

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1781 - Soul God?! - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1781 - Soul God?!

Chapter 1781: Soul God?!

It was just one move. Cursed Goddess Soul simply could not resist it and was knocked flying away.

Nethery's cultivation base was no longer so weak. Sitting on the throne, she had received the recognition of the entire Void City, and her strength had become formidable. After all, she now possessed the Cursed Stone, which was a supreme treasure of the universe, so it was not surprising that her strength had skyrocketed.

Everyone was stunned, staring blankly as Soul flew out of the palace. The high-spirited Soul was utterly defeated. The moment Nethery sat on the throne, she had lost her power to resist and fight.

She was once the most likely Cursed Goddess to sit on the throne, but now she was reduced to such a wretched state. The nobles of Void City fell silent—they were filled with mixed emotions for her.

But she had brought this upon herself. Had she not kept pushing and even brought in an army of Soul Demons to reduce Void City into a paradise of monsters, she would not have fallen into the miserable situation where she was deserted by all her friends and followers.

The three Great Soul Overlords were hissing and roaring in despair. With Soul being knocked flying out of the palace, their last hope was completely gone. The army of Soul Demons, on the other hand, was horrified. Soul's defeat also meant their failure.

"Attention, everyone in Void City! Kill the Soul Demons!"

A deafening voice echoed out. A black ship floated in midair over the huge, towering projection of the Stairway of Star. Nethery was standing on it, her eyes cold and regal. A green crystal was gradually taking shape on her forehead, making her look like the form she was in after eating the Fortune Flatbread just now.

However, she was more dazzling now, and her aura was wilder. She did have a bit of a queenly demeanor.

At the palace's door, Bu Fang clasped his hands behind him and looked at the high and mighty Nethery. He could not help but twitch the corner of his mouth. At last, Nethery had sat on the throne, and the struggle between the Cursed Goddess was finally over.

In the distance, Houtu stood up. She did not feel disappointed. As long as the Queen of Curses' throne did not fall into Soul's hands, she was fine.

Bu Fang turned to the little girl. "So, what are you going to do next?" he asked. "Will you disappear? After all... the Queen of Curses' will has a successor now."

Cursey rolled her eyes. "Why would I disappear? I'm an independent individual! It's scary to be uneducated... Do you know what an independent individual is?"

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery cast her gaze on Bu Fang. For a moment, complicated emotions pervaded the palace.

At Nethery's order, Void City became unified as never before. Many nobles who only watched but did not join the battle earlier also struck out. They turned into a fierce tide, sweeping through the city.

The Soul Demons had lost their spirits and no longer had the power to fight. What power did they have to resist when all three of their leaders had been taken into custody? As a result, they were slain in midair in groups. This was the price they had to pay. Void City was not a kind place. Since they were here to invade, they had to be prepared to be killed.

The three Great Soul Overlords' eyes turned scarlet as they watched. They wanted to fight, but they were sealed up in the Cage of Void, and they could not break out of it.

Cursed Goddess Soul staggered to her feet. Blood was dripping from the corners of her mouth. She raised her hand, but she could no longer produce the black orb. Her face was ashen, hopeless. It was as if her faith was completely shattered at this moment. She realized that she was utterly defeated...

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan walked slowly toward Soul. The Soul Demon's invasion was basically over. It was time to get rid of her—she had to pay the price she deserved. Their figures flashed, then one appeared in front of her and the other behind her, cutting off all her retreating paths.

Soul did not think of fleeing. She knew she could not escape. She raised her dull eyes and glanced at Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare. Suddenly, she burst out laughing.

"You only won temporarily... This doesn't stop anything... You'll regret that I'm not the one sitting on the throne! Sooner or later, Void City will be reduced to ruins and turned into the dust of the universe!" She laughed shrilly.

"How dare you!" Duchess Nightmare focused her eyes and struck out. She was too fast. In just a flash, she appeared in front of Soul, clutched her throat with a hand, and lifted her into the air.

Soul did not struggle. She turned her gaze to the palace, staring at the Stairway of Star's projection over it as well as Nethery, who was standing on the Netherworld Ship. A look of unwillingness to admit defeat appeared in her eyes.

Suddenly, her pupils narrowed, and she turned to the palace's door. There, Bu Fang, clad in his striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe, was slowly walking out.

'This chef...' The moment Soul saw Bu Fang, she thought of many things. What made Nethery beat her? It was all because of this chef!

The damn chef had changed everything and made all her efforts go down the drain. If it were not for him, everything would have gone according to her script. She was fuming and filled with hatred. However, she was powerless to do anything now.

"I alone am worthy of an army. I can make Nethery sit on the throne."

Those were the chef's words, which he had said in an indifferent voice. Soul never took it seriously and never cared. And yet, what he said had proven to be true now. He had done everything that he said.

Soul was so angry that she coughed out a mouthful of blood. 'How ironic. The Queen of Curses hates chefs, yet her successor took her throne with the help of a chef. It's ridiculous.'

"Don't be too happy, little chef... The Soul God will not spare you when he wakes up," Soul said.

"How could you still be so arrogant..." Duchess Nightmare's eyes flashed fiercely as she stared at Soul, who nearly brought the end to Void City.

At this moment, the little girl and Houtu walked out of the palace as well and stood at Bu Fang's side. Looking at Soul, who was lifted into the air by Duchess Nightmare, Houtu sighed.

Just when Duchess Nightmare was about to kill Soul, she paused, looked down, and saw flower petals quietly emerging there. Her expression changed dramatically. In a flash, those petals turned sharp, shot upward, and cut her. Some even went through her.

Bleeding profusely, Duchess Nightmare flew backward and roared, "Tianlian!"

Soul fell to the ground and was supported by an invisible force. The next moment, a sorrowful sigh rang out. Countless petals gathered and turned into Duchess Tianlian. A look of pity passed through her eyes as she gave the wretched Soul a glance.

“Run now, I’ll hold them off,” Duchess Tianlian said. “I’ve watched you grow up, and I don’t want you to die like this. If you can survive... I hope you will keep Void City. After all, this used to be your home.”

“Home?” Soul twitched the corner of her mouth.

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan did not expect Duchess Tianlian to appear at this moment. They went forward, but the deadly petals spread and instantly forced them back.

In front of Duchess Tianlian, the petals spun and turned into a vortex, enveloping a large area. Then, it wrapped up Soul, took her into the air, and began to fly out of Void City.

“Are you insane? Nethery has claimed the throne, so the struggle between Cursed Goddesses is over! Why are you still protecting her?” Duchess Nightmare said coldly. A black aura spread around her.

Duchess Yunlan also struck out, her face cold. She felt that Duchess Tianlian was possessed by a demon.

Duchess Tianlian said nothing. Instead, she turned into a face amid the thousands of petals.

A fierce fight broke out between the three dukes. Duchess Tianlian was outnumbered, but she had burned all her essence, which skyrocketed her strength. The other two dukes were unable to defeat her in a short time.

Shrouded in flower petals, Soul watched as the fight unfolded beneath her. All around her, the Soul Demons were wiped out, and the nobles were all staring coldly at her. ‘So this is what happens to a loser...’ she thought to herself. Looking at Duchess Tianlian, who was fighting for her, a trace of grief flashed in her eyes.

Suddenly, a deafening bestial roar echoed out, and the ground shook. A peerless savage beast leaped into the air toward Soul. It was the great ape that Marquis Lang Gu had turned into. He had waited until this moment to strike. His huge palm went sweeping at Soul to bring her down.

“It is useless for you to capture me. Marquis Moti is dead, and there’s nothing you can do to bring her back,” Soul sneered.

Bam!

The great ape’s palm slapped the spinning petals around Soul. They turned sharp and kept cutting his flesh like a meat grinder. However, the fierce and savage look in his

eyes remained, and he let out a furious roar. The next moment, he slapped the petals with both palms.

Rumble!

His palms turned bloody, but this time, he managed to shatter the defense Duchess Tianlian had laid out! The petals withered and fell to the ground.

In the distance, Duchess Tianlian's pupils shrank! "NOOOO!!" she screamed.

"Tianlian... You really are insane!" Duchess Nightmare was extremely disappointed.

Soul's face was indifferent. Although the defense was broken and the strong wind spewed out of the great ape's mouth almost blew her away, she was unexpectedly calm.

'Looks like I'm going to die soon. Too bad that I can't see His Excellency one more time...'

Many images emerged before Soul's eyes, images of her struggle for survival in the Soul Demon Universe. At that time, a man saved her, nurtured her, and took her to the top of the world... Then, everything turned into darkness, leaving only a throbbing black orb, which was given to her by that man. Unfortunately, she failed to keep it safe.

Roar!

Her vision returned to reality. She watched calmly as Marquis Lang Gu's big mouth came down at her and his teeth closed in around her.

The whole world fell silent. Duchess Tianlian's pupils narrowed, while the nobles were stunned. Bu Fang squinted. At his side, Houtu had a complicated look on her face.

The great ape closed his mouth and swallowed Soul. The ending spoke for itself.

Suddenly, just when everyone thought that Soul would surely die, the great ape's mouth burst apart, and his body, which was as huge as a mountain, fell to the ground with a crash, kicking up plumes of smoke and dust.

In midair, a black rift gradually closed up. Meanwhile, a burly figure could be seen hovering in front of Soul. It was a large crocodile who stood on his hind legs. His tail hung listlessly in the air, and his head drooped. Behind him, Soul opened her eyes. She looked slightly bewildered.

"Ezra?"

Bu Fang arched his brow. He recognized the crocodile as Ezra, who was possessed by Heavengod Transmigration's soul and had been sent to the Soul Demon Universe. Why did he show up now?

"No... He's not Ezra!" Bu Fang's pupils shrank, and he sucked in a cold breath.

The next moment, Ezra's drooped head split from the forehead, and his skin slowly ripped away to the sides. Slime and blood kept dripping from the opening as another figure gradually emerged from inside Ezra.

"Who is that?"

Everyone was stunned. Could it be... the Soul God?!

Chapter 1782: A One-Armed Soul God

'Soul God?' Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and glanced at the little girl at his side. 'She can't be a real jinx, can she? Could an ultimate boss like Soul God be awakened by the words of a jinx? But I don't think he's Soul God...'

Bu Fang focused his eyes. He thought it was more likely to be Heavengod Transmigration. After all, Ezra's body was possessed by him. But why would he want to save Soul and even come back to Void City, from which he had fled? His motive puzzled Bu Fang.

In midair, Ezra's body was torn in two, and a figure slowly emerged from it. Long and dense black hair, still covered in slime, clung to the figure's shoulders, looking somewhat disgusting. At the same time, a clear panting sound echoed throughout heaven and earth.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and stared at the void in horror.

Soul was still a little confused. She thought she was dying, but she was not. She survived! Her eyes moved from side to side, then turned to the figure in front of her.

The power of sin spread and surrounded the man like tiny snakes. He slowly lifted his head. Shockingly, he had no face and legs and had only one arm. Such a strange appearance gave everyone the creeps.

"What is this? Faceless with only one arm... Where did this fellow come from?"

A rumbling sound rang out, sweeping out across the air. Marquis Lang Gu smashed to the ground, his mouth full of blood. He had withdrawn from his monster form and turned back to his human form, and was rolling and howling in pain.

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan sucked in their breath. They wondered who that man was.

Duchess Tianlian, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief. Soul was not dead, and Void City was saved. "Soul... Leave now," she said. Then, she turned into flower petals again and held off the other two dukes.

The two dukes fought fiercely—their attacks made Duchess Tianlian keep coughing blood.

In midair, the man lifted his lone arm and ran his hand through his hair. Although he had no face, the crowd could feel a piercing glance coming from him. That made the hearts of many sink.

Marquis Lang Gu recovered quickly from his injury. He was a Chaotic Saint, after all. He stood up and glanced at the faceless man in fear. Only he knew how terrifying the aura the man had unleashed just now. It was even stronger than that of a duke!

A few nearby nobles narrowed their eyes. They were only Saints of the Great Path, but Soul's aura was weak now and had even fallen to the level of a Saint of the Great Path, so they had a chance to subdue her. After exchanging glances, they flew toward Soul and the faceless man.

Marquis Lang Gu's pupils narrowed, but he was too late to stop them. The other people gasped as they watched.

Frowning, Bu Fang looked up at the faceless man in midair. The man gave him an extremely depressing feeling.

The few Saints of the Great Path's aura towered into the sky as they streaked across the air like shooting stars. However, as they were closing in, the faceless man raised his arm and gave it a light swing.

A loud thud echoed out, and the bodies of the few Saints exploded into bits of blood, flesh, and bones. Even their souls cracked and turned into the purest power of soul, then were sucked away by the faceless man.

With just one move, the faceless man had casually killed the few Saints of the Great Path. It was as if he had just killed a few flies with a swat. Who exactly was he?

Even the three Great Soul Overlords who were trapped in the Cage of Void in the distance were terrified and puzzled. They did not know who this existence was either. However, since he had saved Soul, he should be on their side.

Soul stared blankly at the figure in front of her. The man's empty face squirmed as if he had burped. Then, he lifted his hand and touched her head. His movement was gentle and full of affection.

Soul shuddered. The next moment, her eyes turned red, and tears began streaming down her cheeks. "Your... Excellency..." she choked with sobs.

She would never forget the familiar feeling. How could she not recognize the aura of the man who brought light to her when she was shrouded in darkness and took her to the top of the Soul Demon Universe? Although his aura was countless times weaker and his face was missing, she could still recognize him.

"Soul called him... Your Excellency?"

Inside the Cage of Void, the three Great Soul Overlords were struck dumb. The next moment, they began to shiver, and they were so excited that they could hardly speak.

"Your Excellency?"

"Did she mean... His Excellency Soul God?!"

"Is he really... His Excellency?"

At this moment, the three Great Soul Overlords and even the Soul Demons in the distance were extremely excited, while the experts of Void City were shocked.

Duchess Tianlian's pupils constricted, and her body turned cold. 'He's here... The man's here!' she thought to herself.

Duchess Nightmare, on the other hand, squinted and said, "You are the crocodile who had escaped?"

The Queen of Curses had ordered her to pursue Ezra, but too bad he was rescued by some almighty expert of the Soul Demon Universe. The expert was very strong, and if she was right, he should be the strongest Great Soul Overlord. She had not expected that he would return and that such a monster would crawl out of him.

A humming sound could be heard as Lord Dog and Er Ha's figure flickered. The next moment, they appeared at Bu Fang's side. The look on their faces was grave. Whitey, Foxy, and the others also came to them.

“What’s wrong?” Bu Fang frowned as he looked at Lord Dog and Er Ha, as well as Foxy, whose fur bristled.

“This guy... he’s the master of the arm that smashed through the Chaos Space and destroyed the Temples of Heavengods! It’s the same aura... We’re very sure of that!”

Bu Fang paused for a moment, then he sucked in a cold breath. He had long deduced that the existence who threw a palm into the Chaos Space and destroyed the few Temples of Heavengods was none other than Soul God.

Was this faceless, one-armed man in front of them really Soul God? It was not good news for them if it was true.

It seemed that Heavengod Transmigration had been devoured by Soul God’s awakened will. Soul God was an existence on the same level as the Queen of Curses. Although Nethery had inherited the Queen’s will and succeeded to the throne, she was not yet the Queen of Curses. She was no match for Soul God.

In the sky, Soul was weeping. It was as if the emotions she had suppressed for so long had finally been released. “Your Excellency... You’ve finally returned!” She cried with both sadness and joy. The faceless man rubbed her head. The atmosphere between them was very peaceful.

Duchess Tianlian’s face was deathly pale. She was despairing. How were they going to stop Soul God when the Queen of Curses was still asleep?

She had always felt that Soul was the most suitable successor to the throne because she was the only person who could save Void City from the Soul Demons. That belief had not changed even after Soul brought the army of Soul Demons into the city. As long as Soul was alive, Void City would never fall, for Duchess Tianlian knew Soul’s relationship with the supreme being of the Soul Demon Universe!

‘What should I do now? There’s really nothing I can do to change the situation now...’

“Dammit!” Duchess Nightmare’s aura fluctuated violently. Holding a mace, she soared into the sky and flew toward the faceless man. The power of curse spread along the black mace and turned into a monstrous beast.

The one-armed man was still rubbing Soul’s head when Duchess Nightmare approached. He slowly turned around and faced her. The empty face seemed to exude an evil aura. Then, the power of the Seven Sins emerged from behind him, each twisted into a sharp spear.

With a slashing sound, these spears pierced Duchess Nightmare’s body. They were too fast. In just a flash, they had punched through her, leaving her no time to react.

Duchess Nightmare's pupils were constricting. The power of curse in her was suppressed, and she could not control it at all. "Dammit!" she roared. The spears made of the power of sin kept stabbing her, causing her body to keep twisting and shivering and her blood to spill.

Eventually, a sweeping blow struck her and ripped her fleshly body. Just like that, the high and mighty Duchess Nightmare, who was a formidable expert and a top existence of Void City, was torn apart. Her soul flew out to flee.

However, the faceless man had been waiting for this moment. He lifted his lone arm. The palm of the hand split and turned into a mouth, which was filled with pointy teeth. A great suction exploded out of the mouth, trying to pull Duchess Nightmare's soul over.

Was a duke about to fall?

An extremely terrifying aura pervaded the sky and a despairing atmosphere enveloped the city in an instant. Soul God! The faceless man was actually Soul God, who was an existence on the same level as the Queen of Curses and strong enough to kill Duchess Nightmare in just the blink of an eye!

Even as Duchess Nightmare was howling, Duchess Tianlian soared into the sky. "No! Soul... Stop him! Duchess Nightmare can't die!" There was a pleading look in her eyes. In Void City, marquises and counts could die, but not dukes. Once a duke died, Void City would really be completely weakened.

"Aunt Lian... I'm grateful for everything you've done for me. But... you can't save Void City," said Soul with a cold look in her eyes. Her gaze sent a chill down Duchess Tianlian's back.

The faceless man's will seemed a little vague. The next moment, the spears made of the power of sin shot out and pierced Duchess Tianlian. Her face went white as a sheet.

Soul's expression remained unchanged. In her eyes, she only saw the man in front of her. She knew she could not change his mind, so she did not do anything.

"Little chef... give me a Death Spicy Strip. Duchess Tianlian is a fool, but she's right. Void City cannot lose any of its dukes!" the little girl standing at Bu Fang's side said in a serious voice and a grave face.

Bu Fang's breathing was stagnant. With a shake of his hand, a Death Spicy Strip fell into Curse's grip. She finished it in just a few mouthfuls.

Er Ha had a heartbroken look on his face as he watched. 'How could she eat this kind of spicy strip like that? She should enjoy it slowly!'

As soon as she swallowed the spicy strip, Curse's body began to transform. She grew up, and her face turned indifferent and aloof, while the Queen's cold aura spread across the air.

Er Ha was struck dumb once again. 'The heck?! This little girl... She's actually the legendary Queen of Curses?!'

Lord Dog also looked at her unexpectedly.

Rumble!

The Queen of Curses' aura instantly attracted the faceless man's attention. Taking the opportunity, the little girl rescued Duchess Nightmare's soul and the severely wounded Duchess Tianlian. After that, she turned her cold gaze ahead.

The faceless man seemed slightly puzzled. Then, he lifted his hand and clenched his fist.

In the distance, the Cage of Void exploded, and the three Great Soul Overlords were released. They quickly flew over and hovered behind Soul. They were extremely excited. They thought they were about to die, yet they were rescued!

Suddenly, the faceless man's power of sin turned into an attack, sweeping across the sky. The Queen of Curses, who was actually the little girl, waved a hand and unleashed an attack as well, sending it to clash with the man's blow.

Rumble!

Terrible energy waves poured out in all directions as the powers of the two mighty experts collided in midair. The people of Void City breathed sighs of relief. While the enemy had Soul God, they had the Queen of Curses. They would not be defeated!

However, their faces soon became frozen, for they saw the Queen of Curses' body gradually shrink and become smaller and smaller. Eventually, she turned into a blushing little girl.

The power of sin came pouring down like waves, rushing toward Bu Fang and the others.

"I can't do it anymore. Little chef, you hold on!" the little girl slumped to the ground.

That caught Bu Fang by surprise, leaving him speechless.

Chapter 1783: Try My Chaos Pot

Bu Fang was somewhat speechless. 'This little girl is really unreliable...' he thought to himself. Since you've already made a move, you should stick to the end. How can you stop after blocking it halfway?' Looking at the attack that was pouring down like waves, the corner of his mouth twitched.

Lord Dog and Er Ha focused their eyes, and their aura exploded out at the same time. The Law of Time and the Law of Life turned into two dazzling beams of light and thrust into the sky, colliding with the incoming waves that the power of sin had turned into.

The little girl blinked her big eyes. What could she do? She was despairing too. After all, she was just a clone of the Queen's will. If it were not for Bu Fang's Death Spicy strip, she probably would have stepped back earlier. It was good enough that she was able to save Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Tianlian.

Bu Fang, of course, did not count on her. With a thought in his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged in front of him.

A rumbling sound filled the air. Lord Dog's Law of Time and Er Ha's Law of Life seemed a little overwhelmed and began to be pushed back. At this point, Foxy opened her mouth. Energy gathered and swirled in her throat, and then a golden Soul Demon meatball shot out of it.

Together, the three modern-day Heavengods were fighting against the Soul God, who had just awakened and was somewhat crippled.

After the rumbling, the open field in front of the palace completely crumbled. The experts of Void City were filled with despair. How were they going to fight when even the Queen of Curses was knocked back by a blow? It seemed to them that Void City might soon be destroyed by Soul God.

The energy poured out. Lord Dog and Er Ha retreated a few steps, crushing the ground with every step. Foxy rolled across the air and fell into Bu Fang's arms, her mouth spewing smoke.

They did not look good, but at least they stopped the attack. It was still uncertain if the faceless man was the Soul God, but his cultivation base was surely beyond that of a duke.

The situation of Void City had changed again. Soul's side had gained the upper hand once more. It made everyone shiver with fear and put a grave look on Bu Fang's face.

The faceless man hovered in midair. Behind him, Soul was wiping her tears. He seemed a little surprised when his attack was blocked by Lord Dog and the others. He glanced indifferently at them with his missing eyes.

Bu Fang could sense that the faceless man was looking at him. Though faceless, the man exuded a powerful aura that made him feel a very heavy pressure on his shoulders. It was as if a great mountain was weighing down on him. The feeling was hard to describe with words.

Suddenly, everyone's hair stood on end as they heard a hoarse voice.

“Che... Chef...?”

The voice seemed to come out of some forbidden legend. It lingered between heaven and earth as if someone was scratching a hard wall with a sharp, pointy knife, and every scratch made the flesh of those who heard it crawl.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. He could sense the faceless man's attitude toward him, which was not so friendly. It puzzled him. 'What exactly did the Cooking God do? Why do all these almighty experts have such an aversion to chefs? It's as if they want to kill all chefs... as if chefs have done something wicked!'

Bu Fang was just a chef who wished to cook in peace...

Xiao Xiaolong, Yu Fu, Niu Hansan, and the others were horrified. They landed behind Bu Fang. He glanced at them, then waved his hand and sent them into Heaven and Earth Farmland. He could not drag them into this storm.

The faceless man roared. The whole Void City seemed to be on the verge of exploding, its ground trembled continuously. Behind him, the spears made of the power of sin turned and aimed at Bu Fang, their sharp tips gleaming.

Accompanied by a whistling sound, the spears shot toward Bu Fang. They were so fast that in just a flash, they had approached him and were only inches away from his face!

Rumble!

The doors behind Bu Fang burst apart, while a terrifying force pushed at Lord Dog and others, making them breathless!

Bu Fang's spirit sea was only beginning to rotate when the Spears of the Seven Sins closed in on him. They were going to punch through him. It was as if death had descended at this moment! In his spirit sea, the Artifact Spirits roared, but it was too late...

Suddenly, a clanging sound rang out, and then a large hand fell, caught the spears, and smashed their tips to the ground, sending a plume of dust into the sky. It was not until the smoke had cleared that Whitey was revealed.

Under each of its arms were three spears, and the last one was under its foot. Its purple eyes flashed through the dust and illuminated everything in an instant.

With a boom, Whitey moved, spinning like a whirlwind. The spears were flung out by it, heading toward the faceless man in midair. The spears melted in mid-flight, however, and then reappeared around the faceless man.

Bu Fang's pupils narrowed and beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. Just now, death had really approached him. If Whitey had not blocked the spears, he might have seriously injured, if not dead. He was too weak, and he was powerless to fight against the faceless man!

But... Was he really powerless?

Bu Fang focused his eyes. 'No, that's not true!' He raised his head and looked at the faceless man with a cold expression. With a thought in his head, a Chaos Pot appeared in his hand. Terrible Chaotic Energy tumbled in the pot and shafts of golden light thrust out of it, dazzling to look upon.

In midair, the faceless man turned his head away slightly as if he was sneering at Bu Fang's resistance. On the ground, the little girl also gave his sleeve a pull. He ignored all that. He focused his eyes and took a step forward. Suddenly, his aura became extremely heavy.

The Chaos Pot's power spread and crushed the gravel. Bu Fang soared into the sky, with the pot kept rotating in his hand.

Meanwhile, all the people around him gasped. "He's worthy of being the chef who had pushed Cursed Goddess Nethery, who came last of all, to the throne," someone said. "This is an earth-shattering means! I can't believe he can use this kind of means with the cultivation base of a Saint of the Great Path!"

How powerful was the Chaos Pot? Bu Fang had not used it yet, so he did not know. However, since he had an opportunity now, he thought he could give it a try!

He thrust his hand, flicked the pot's edges with his fingers. The pot began to spin, and the Chaotic Energy exploded out of it, turning into a spinning tornado with terrifying power!

All the onlookers felt their hearts race as they looked at the tornado of Chaotic Energy.

No one could see the faceless man's expression, but Soul, hovering behind him, turned pale. Bu Fang's attack was not weaker than that of a duke-level expert. Its frightening power filled her with panic. 'His Excellency had just awakened and his strength had only restored a little bit. What if he is hurt by this blow?'

The faces of the three Great Soul Overlords turned grave as well!

“Here... Try my Chaos Pot!” Bu Fang said coldly as he fixed his eyes on the Chaos Pot flying out of his hand.

The faceless man hovered in midair. He had no facial features, so he could not show any expression. Facing Bu Fang’s Chaos Pot, he slowly lifted his hand.

Both Lord Dog and Er Ha were very familiar with that arm. It was the arm that had fallen into Chaos Space and was hidden by Heavengod Transmigration, who later used it to cultivate. And now, it had returned to the faceless man.

In fact, they had not been able to confirm if this faceless man was Soul God or Heavengod Transmigration. But one thing they were sure of: He was extremely strong!

The faceless man caught the Chaos Pot with his hand. Bu Fang focused his eyes. Whitey’s purple eyes flashed, while Lord Dog and Er Ha held their breath.

Rumble!

An explosion erupted in the sky. Powerful blasts spread and swept across the air over Void City. For a moment, heaven and earth seemed to be collapsing and crumbling. Amid the dazzling firelight, the Chaotic Energy surged. It was very violent and not the same energy that Chaotic Saints used to cultivate.

The nobles of Void City were terrified. The explosion was so powerful that even a duke-level expert would be hurt by it.

The whole Void City was shaking. It was caused by the trembling of heaven and earth when the blasts of the explosion swept through them.

Duchess Yunlan’s pupils narrowed, while Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Tianlian watched with blank faces. They could not believe that the chef still had this kind of trump card. Even they might not be able to defend themselves in the face of this attack.

The blasts of the explosion spread, enveloped some Soul Demons, and crushed them to bits and pieces.

Bu Fang was breathing heavily. Using the Chaos Pot was also a considerable burden on his mental force. In his spirit sea, the Artifact Spirits were roaring. He fixed his eyes on the center of the explosion. The effect was about to be revealed!

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s pupils shrunk. His eyes were filled with disbelief. The Chaos Pot was considered his strongest trump card. He would not be able to attack with such power even if he let Qilin possess him. However...

In the sky, the blasts of the explosion gradually dissipated and the blurry Chaotic Energy faded away. Then, a few figures emerged at the center of the explosion, led by the faceless man.

A strong wind blew whistling past, scattering the smoke and dust. The faceless man was completely revealed. Behind him, Soul looked somewhat terrified, but she was not hurt. The three Great Soul Overlords were unscathed as well.

Bu Fang's Chaos Pot was blocked! His strongest trump card was destroyed! Well, it was not totally useless, though. A finger was missing from the faceless man's raised hand. Apparently, Bu Fang's attack had wounded him, but the injury was negligible.

The faceless man flexed his neck. Slowly, his missing finger regenerated. Then, the Spears of the Seven Sins aimed at Bu Fang once again. "I've... tried... so... It's your... turn..."

His hoarse, cold, unpleasant voice rang throughout heaven and earth as he lifted his palm and waved it lightly. The next moment, the Spears of the Seven Sins shot out.

Whitey stepped forward to block them, its purple eyes flashing. However, the faceless man turned his head slightly. Threads of sinful energy erupted out from under Whitey's feet and trapped it like a giant hand.

This time, there was no one to fend off the spears for Bu Fang! The attack was imminent!

Chapter 1784: A Flower in Nothingness

The faceless man was too strong!

The power of Bu Fang's Chaos Pot was stronger than the attack of a duke, and yet it only crushed one of the man's fingers. For an existence of this level, the damage of flesh was nothing at all. He could recover almost instantly. And once he did, a new round of attacks would come!

A terrible aura pervaded the air, while the sky rang to the rumbling of energy. At this moment, the world seemed to darken. The atmosphere became oppressive as the Spears of the Seven Great Sins aimed at Bu Fang.

The power of the Great Sins was the power of great purity. It suppressed a Great Soul Overlord's power of sin, and its strength was unmatched. Bu Fang had experienced it

just now. It could be said to be the Soul God's exclusive power, similar to the Queen of Curses' pure power of curses.

Bu Fang narrowed eyes. Suddenly, his aura changed. He had let Qilin possess him. Although the Artifact Spirit might not be able to defeat the faceless man, he would be at least fast enough to react to the attack.

With a ripping sound, Whitey broke free of the bondage. Mechanical eyes flashing, it raised its arms, which turned into two barrels. The next moment, two purple energy beams shot out of the barrels and went straight toward the faceless man. They were going to put two holes in him.

The one-armed man elegantly pointed out a finger. At the gesture, one of the spears, which was shrouded in the power of envy, turned and collided with Whitey's energy beams. It effortlessly destroyed the energy beams, then continued to push at Whitey, causing it to keep retreating.

Meanwhile, the faceless man flicked his remaining fingers at Bu Fang. A rumbling sound erupted and the void crumbled as the six spears shot toward him.

Bu Fang, possessed by Qilin, focused his eyes and roared. The next moment, a colossal Qilin emerged behind him, emanating a mighty aura like a monster who had just awakened. It roared, too, then charged forward to meet the six Spears of the Great Sins.

As they drew closer to each other, the Qilin threw a paw at the spears. However, it was instantly pierced by them. Energy spilled everywhere.

Inside Bu Fang's spirit sea, his pupils were constricting. The other Artifact Spirits hovered around him.

"Little Host... We're no match for him!" said Divine Dragon.

"Let me out. In my eyes, everything is rubbish..." White Tiger held his head up arrogantly.

"You? Forget it... Even Qilin is losing now. If Little Host lets you out, you'll be instantly defeated." Divine Dragon rolled his eyes at White Tiger. His words were harsh, but what he said was true. Bu Fang said nothing. He just focused on the battle outside.

Bu Fang, possessed by Qilin, was pushed to his limit by just a few spears. He had attacked with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and White Tiger Heaven Stove, but they barely matched the formidable strength of the Spears of the Great Sins.

In the sky, the faceless man cocked his head. He seemed a little surprised as he watched Bu Fang resist. Meanwhile, many people were shocked. They could not believe that Bu Fang could resist for so long with the strength of a Saint of the Great Path. Even a duke would be instantly killed by the faceless man.

Bu Fang, or Qilin, fell to the ground with a crash. The spears followed, thrust into the ground around him, and trapped him in the middle like a cage.

At this moment, Foxy leaped into the air and sped over. She opened her mouth. A volley of Soul Demon meatballs poured out from her throat and went toward the faceless man. Lord Dog and Er Ha joined the attack. Houtu and the little girl Curse found themselves a spot and hid there. They did not want to become a burden.

Suddenly, the Spears of the Great Sins disappeared, then they reappeared around the faceless man.

Bu Fang stood up, panting heavily. Qilin had left his body. Foxy lay down listlessly on his shoulder as smoke rose from between her jaws. Meanwhile, Lord Dog and Er Ha came to them so they could fight together. The pressure was too huge. The aura emanating from the arm filled them both with dread.

“It’s over!” Soul said in a confident voice. To the man in front of her, these people were nothing. She knew that if he struck out, everything here would be destroyed. This was especially true when he had not yet unleashed his full power.

The three Great Soul Overlords were laughing excitedly. “We’ve won! His Excellency has awakened!”

The faceless man raised his hand and flicked his fingers as if he was playing a melodious tune with a zither. With that, the seven Spears of the Great Sins shot whistling out once more.

Bu Fang frowned, while Lord Dog and the others felt the pressure mount. The nobles of Void City had long since fallen into despair. What should they do? It was really hard to live without the Queen of Curses!

The world fell silent as the Spears of Great Sins flew toward Bu Fang.

Suddenly, a deafening rumble echoed out from the Queen of Curses’ palace behind him. It shook everyone mentally and physically.

The stone doors came flying out with a crash and rushed toward the spears. They collided; the doors shattered into pieces in an instant, but the spears did not slow down at all.

The next moment, a black ship came drifting out of the palace, crashing through the void. With her hands clasped behind her, Nethery stood on the deck, her black dress fluttering. Her face was indifferent as she came between Bu Fang and the spears.

The air rang to the whistle of the spears as they closed in on Bu Fang. However, Nethery simply waved her hand, and they immediately turned around and flew back toward the faceless man.

Soul's pupils narrowed, and her eyes turned red. 'It's her! It's Nethery! Dammit! That place should be mine!' she screamed in her mind as jealousy filled her.

The nobles of Void City knelt excitedly when they saw that. It was as though they had seen hope. Yes, they did not have the Queen of Curses, but they had Nethery! After becoming the Queen of Curses' successor, she should have the strength to stop that faceless man!

"Scram," Nethery said.

Her eyes were black, and the green crystal on her forehead gleamed evilly. Suddenly, it flashed, then a monstrous cursed snake, who looked lifelike and was completely different from before, slithered out from under the Netherworld Ship. Hissing, the snake rushed into the sky.

The faceless man raised his arm and waved his hand. The power of sin immediately materialized into a huge palm, which swatted at the cursed snake. The collision shook the void, and the cursed snake was thrown to the ground by a mighty force.

As a plume of dust rose into the sky, more cursed snakes emerged around the Netherworld Ship, all hissing savagely. It seemed that after inheriting the Queen's strength, Nethery could fight the faceless man!

"The faceless man's strength has not yet reached the level of the Soul God. He is only about as strong as the strongest Great Soul Overlord..." said Lord Dog.

"He's so strong?" Bu Fang was a little bit surprised.

"No, he's not considered strong... The Soul God can kill someone of this level with just one slap." Lord Dog shook his head. "There should be experts of this level in the Primitive Universe, but none can be found in the Chaotic Universe."

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He did not expect the Chaotic Universe to be this weak. But he could not blame Lord Dog. If Lord Dog and the other Heavengods had not been wounded by the Soul God's arm, one of them might have already become an existence no weaker than the strongest Great Soul Overlord after countless years of accumulation.

Nethery's overbearing voice made the faces of all the Soul Demons flicker. Soul's expression also changed. "How dare you be so rude?!" she shouted. She would not allow anyone to be rude to the faceless man.

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery gave her a cold look. "Who do you think you are?"

Soul shuddered when she heard that.

The faceless man kept waving his hand, sending the Spears of Great Sins to collide with the cursed snakes over and over again.

The sound of explosions swept across the air, causing the whole Void City to tremble. From afar, one could see that gravel kept falling off of the inverted cone-shaped mountain, which was the base of the city, and drifted across the starry sky.

Nethery's overbearing attitude filled the experts of Void City with confidence. Both Duchess Tianlian and Duchess Nightmare looked at her with complicated expressions. It surprised them to see a hint of the former Queen's temperament in her after she had inherited the throne.

Duchess Tianlian was the one with the most complicated mood. She wanted to preserve Void City by putting Soul on the throne, for she knew the identity of the man behind Soul, who was so high and mighty that she could hardly breathe upon thinking of him.

But she had not expected that Soul did not care about their relationship at all. She should have known this. How could someone who had survived the Soul Demon Universe be bothered by an old relationship? She must have been possessed to pin her hopes on Soul.

'Perhaps resisting is the only way out now...' she thought to herself.

Soul was so jealous that she was almost mad. She was supposed to possess this mighty strength. Nethery's strength was beyond her imagination. The Queen of Curses' throne really lived up to its name!

The faceless man was forced back. Clearly, Nethery, who had acquired the Cursed Stone and inherited the Queen's will, had suppressed him.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief. It never occurred to him that it would be Nethery who fended off the imminent crisis for him. Memories flashed in his mind as he looked at the familiar Netherworld Ship and the slim figure standing on it.

Suddenly, a rumbling sound echoed out across heaven and earth. That gave everyone pause, including Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha.

Duchess Nightmare's expression changed dramatically. She sensed a familiar aura. "This aura..." she murmured, looking up at the sky. There, the sky slowly ripped open, then a large hand stretched out of it and slapped toward Nethery.

"It's the strongest Great Soul Overlord!"

The Soul Demons went into an uproar, and the three Great Soul Overlords were extremely excited. Of the seven Great Soul Overlords, Sloth was the strongest. He was lazy, but because of that, his strength had climbed to the top of the Soul Demon Universe, second only to the Soul God.

The arm swept at Nethery. The cursed snakes soared into the sky to intercept it. However, they were all crushed by it. Nethery's face grew serious.

"The future Queen of Void City, don't you think that it's not so appropriate to bully our Soul God, who has not yet awakened?"

A deafening voice echoed throughout heaven and earth. The almighty expert spoke really slowly, and it took him a very long time to finish that.

It was Sloth Great Soul Overlord! The experts of Void City turned pale, while the faces of Bu Fang, Lord Dog, the three dukes, and many others flickered.

Taking the opportunity, the faceless man sent all seven spears to Nethery. At the same time, Sloth Great Soul Overlord's hand came crashing down from the sky. The two perfected Chaotic Saints had joined hands to attack.

Although she was facing two almighty experts, Nethery was calm. She lifted her hand. Quietly, a flower bloomed in her palm.

"How dare you cause trouble in Void City! Are you courting death? A Flower in Nothingness!"

The flower bloomed, rotating, then rose into the sky and grew extremely huge in an instant, enveloping the whole Void City. The Queen of Curses' palace was at its center. When it was fully bloomed, a click rang out from the depths of the palace. Then, the towering Stairway of Star split in the middle!

Chapter 1785: A Dish on the Coffin

The towering Stairway of Star rumbled as it split in the middle. A terrible aura pervaded heaven and earth, and the palace trembled violently. It was as if a supreme being was about to wake up.

All the people were terrified by the aura, and they wondered what was about to happen. Perhaps only Bu Fang, the little girl, the three dukes, and Nethery understood the meaning of this, for they knew the Queen of Curses' body was buried under the stairway. Was she about to come out?

Knowing that her coattails were about to show up, Curse's chubby face beamed with excitement.

Bu Fang watched as the stairway split and the throne at its top cracked. He, too, was looking forward to meeting the Queen of Curses. What did the master of Void City who awed the multi-universes look like? What was so amazing about the woman who was so deeply tied to the God of Cooking?

The Soul Demons, on the other hand, felt insecure as if a great terror was about to descend. Sloth Great Soul Overlord, who was still inside the rift in the sky, paused his movements and cast a lazy glance at the stairway, his aura rumbling. Apparently, even a mighty being like him was curious about the Queen of Curses.

The faceless man cocked his head. He was quite interested in the aura bursting out of the stairway because he found it very familiar.

Behind him, Soul's face fell. The three dukes did not tell her what was under the throne, but she knew it already. It was the reason why she wanted to sit on the throne.

"The Queen of Curses!" she murmured under her breath. She could not help but shudder, knowing that the Queen was an existence on the same level as the Soul God.

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery was calm and poised. The pure, black curse power lingered around her and bloomed quietly like a flower.

Many people in Void City did not know what was about to happen, but they knew it must be something big. Lord Dog, Er Ha, and the others all fixed their eyes on the splitting stairway with their mouths wide open.

Suddenly, the rumbling sound stopped. The next moment, the water in the River of Curses within Void City rushed up into the sky, turned into a dragon, and plunged into the crack on the Stairway of Star. As the water gathered, a coffin slowly emerged from the crack.

It was a bronze coffin carved with countless patterns. However, what terrified all was that... There was a dish on the lid of the coffin, and faint wisps of steam were still rising from it!

Everyone was dumbfounded, including Bu Fang and Nethery, perhaps except the faceless man because he did not have facial features. The other people all opened their mouths wide and froze.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. 'Fairy tales are full of lies...' he thought to himself. 'They said the Queen of Curses hated food and chefs... But why is there a dish on the lid of her coffin?!

Nethery's lips parted slightly as she stared at the dish. Clearly, she also did not expect to see this. Cursey's eyes lit up, however. Squinting, she twitched her little nose. It smelled like the dish she had tasted before.

Meanwhile, Lord Dog and Er Ha rolled their eyes. They already had a hunch that the Queen of Curses was actually a glutton too, one who had been hurt by a chef. It appeared that it was no accident that Nethery was able to succeed to the throne, and Soul did not lose for no reason. Her biggest mistake was probably that she did not have a chef supporting her.

Bu Fang wanted to feel the dish. It looked normal, without dazzling light or bursting spiritual energy. In fact, it appeared just like a home-cooked dish. However, this common-looking dish had attracted all eyes as if it was the most beautiful light in the universe. Even Bu Fang had a strong desire rushed up from the bottom of his heart.

'What kind of dish is that?!' Bu Fang was shocked. He could not believe that he was unknowingly attracted to it. 'Could it be a dish cooked by the God of Cooking?!' His mental force could not get close to the coffin as if it was blocked by a barrier.

Lord Dog licked his paw and said, "I... couldn't help but think of Bu Fang boy's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs."

Er Ha held a spicy strip between his lips, and his eyes were misty. "Give me a ton of spicy strips so I can eat until the end of time!"

Cursey narrowed her eyes, leaned slightly forward, and kept twitching her little nose. Foxy's eyes gleamed, her mouth watering and her tails wagging. Lying on Bu Fang's shoulder, Shrimpy calmly blew a bubble.

The whole city was attracted by the coffin, and the people were in an uproar. What was inside the coffin? Was it the Queen of Curses? Nobody knew the answer.

In the sky, Sloth Great Soul Overlord took a deep breath and withdrew his hand, while all the Soul Demons held their breath and did not dare to make any noise. If the Queen of Curses was really inside that coffin, and if she struck out, none of them would be able to escape.

With the appearance of the coffin, the faceless man stopped attacking. Suddenly, he took a step forward.

Nethery frowned. Then, she lifted her slender hand and gently closed her palm into a fist as if she was clutching at the void. At the gesture, the Flower of Nothingness expanded.

The Soul Demons screamed for help, terrified. Strands of pure curse power tangled them, making them almost suffocate. It kept irritating their skins, causing their hearts to contract.

Soul's face was blank—she did not know what to do. She, too, was tangled by the power. It seemed that life and death had left her. Now, with just a thought from Nethery, her body would be torn to pieces and turned into nothingness. She did not want to die! She wanted to accompany the man!

“Your Excellency... Save me!”

Terror filled Soul's eyes as she pleaded with the faceless man to save her. She had never asked for help—she would only do so in front of the faceless man because she trusted him. In the past, he had rescued her and brought her hopes when she pleaded with him.

But this time... she was disappointed. The faceless man did not turn around. Instead, he walked step by step toward the coffin hovering in midair in the distance. It was as if a mysterious aura was attracting him.

“Stop!” Nethery shouted, frowning. However, the faceless man pressed on as if he did not hear her. She tightened her grip.

The Soul Demons howled in horror. They found that their flesh was crumbling, and even their minds were fading. The curse power seemed to melt their bodies. It was the same for the three Great Soul Overlords. Perhaps Sloth Great Soul Overlord was the only one who was not affected by it.

“I know what it is now!” Cursey, who kept twitching her nose and almost floated into the air, suddenly cried out, her eyes lighting up. “It is an array constructed by the Queen of Curses called A Flower in Nothingness!” As the clone of the Queen's will, she possessed some of her memories. They were vague, though.

That gave Bu Fang pause. The Queen used her coffin as the core of the array? But then he had to say that the array's name was really... ugly.

Nethery frowned as she watched the faceless man walk. He was getting closer and closer to the coffin. There was a mighty force around the coffin that was pushing at him. The curse power kept tangling him, but he kept ripping them apart with his single arm.

At last, he came in front of the coffin and seemed to be staring at the dish on the lid. Suddenly, he roared, his voice sounding angry and full of grief.

Nethery's face flickered. Stepping on the Netherworld Ship, she came in front of the faceless man. A rumbling sound echoed out as the power of Great Sins turned into a large hand and slapped toward her. Nethery's cursed snakes rushed up and collided with it.

A deafening boom shook the whole Void City and shocked everyone.

"Can Nethery beat him?" Er Ha said.

"Do you want to take her place?" Lord Dog gave Er Ha a sideways glance.

Er Ha smiled wryly and shut his mouth. Although he was Heavengod Life, he could not withstand the faceless man's spears.

The faceless man reached out his hand to grab the dish on the coffin, which had wisps of hot steam twisting like tiny snakes over it. As he drew closer, Nethery's pupils became narrower and narrower.

At this moment, many Soul Demons were already killed by the curse power. Soul's face was ashen as blood spewed out of her mouth. The three Great Soul Overlords' condition was no better than her. They might soon be killed by the power as well.

The faceless man did not turn back. He simply ignored the cries for help, the lives of those Soul Demons and Soul. His hand was outstretched, and he was determined to get close to the coffin. Finally, he got close to the dish. His fingers kept moving closer, inch by inch...

Suddenly, the coffin trembled, then the lid moved, revealing a small gap. At this moment, a thunderous rumble echoed out across heaven and earth, while a terrifying aura powerful enough to suppress the world exploded out of the coffin. Upon sensing it, all the nobles in Void City fell to their knees.

Meanwhile, countless Soul Demons tangled by the curse power burst into pieces, and the three Great Soul Overlords howled miserably. As for Soul, all that was left in her eyes was a look of despair, and she was staring fixedly at the faceless man's back.

The next moment, the rift in the sky widened again. Sloth Great Soul Overlord was striking out. As someone as strong as a perfected Chaotic Saint, he could resist the mighty power emanating from the coffin. He caught the three Great Soul Overlords and scooped them into the rift. Then, he broke Soul's fetters and brought her away as well.

Rivulets of blood trickled down the faceless man's empty face, wriggling like tiny snakes, and his arm was melting. Then, the coffin rumbled again and the gap widened.

An even stronger force burst out of it and knocked him flying away. He was now fully covered in blood!

Bu Fang felt the pressure weighing down on him extremely heavy, so much so that he could hardly breathe. Suddenly, a warm stream flowed through his head. He paused. He was very familiar with that; it was the System's power. With that, the pressure disappeared, and he felt relieved.

Bu Fang turned to look at the faceless man, who was approaching the coffin again. An idea came to him.

Blood was dripping from the corners of Nethery's mouth. Apparently, supporting the array with her current strength was a heavy burden on her. Her black eyes seemed to be burning as she saw the faceless man close in on the coffin once more. The curse snakes around the Netherworld Ship hissed and roared.

The faceless man moved on step by step, covered in blood that seemed to wriggle like tiny insects. Finally, he was in front of the coffin again. He reached out his hand to grab the dish, his fingers moving closer and closer. The lid did not move again as if opening to this extent was already its limit.

Everyone could feel the desire of the faceless man, which was so strong that it made them shudder. They had a feeling that they would be plunged into endless misery once he acquired the dish. That filled them with panic.

The dish was steaming and did not look amazing at all. Perhaps the most unusual thing about it was that it was placed on top of a coffin.

The faceless man's fingers were shaking, and beads of blood were falling from his fingertips. As soon as they left his fingers, they were blown away by the mighty force. He was about to grab the dish. His fingertips were only fractions of an inch away from it!

"Excuse me... I'll have a look at the dish first."

Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out. At some point, a lean and tall figure had come to the coffin's side. Then, a fair hand fell, grabbed the dish, and took it away.

The faceless man's fingertips were almost touching the dish, but he could only watch as it moved further and further away from him!

'F*ck you!' He growled silently.

At this moment, the whole world fell silent, and the atmosphere became extremely strange.

Chapter 1786: Half a Body!

If he could curse, the faceless man would curse Bu Fang a thousand times. He could not accept this. His fingers were almost touching the dish when Bu Fang appeared out of nowhere and took it away. Did he think this was funny?

The faceless man had withstood the great pressure to get this close. At this moment, he felt as if all the blood in him was flowing backward. He staggered, then the mighty force knocked him back and threw him to the distance.

Bu Fang, holding the dish, was slightly taken aback. Looking at the faceless man, who was flying backward away from the coffin, he smacked his lips. "I'm just going to take a look... and I'll return it to you when I'm done. Why are you so impatient?"

He shook his head and rested his gaze on the dish. From a distance, he could not make out what the dish on the coffin was. Now that he was so close, he could finally have a clear look at it. It was a simple bowl of Egg-Fried Rice.

Bu Fang stared in shock. Was Egg-Fried Rice the Queen of Curses' favorite dish? If not, why would she place a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice on her coffin?

It was an unremarkable dish, without bursting spiritual energy or beautiful light. The rice was the most common rice anyone could find, and so were the eggs. Even the Egg-fried Rice Bu Fang cooked in the Light Wind Empire was flashier than it. It was as if the dish had returned to simplicity.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows slightly. He knew very well that the Egg-Fried Rice on the Queen of Curses' coffin must be an unusual dish. He squinted at it. Then, with a thought in his mind, a spoon appeared in his hand. He wanted to taste the rice.

Everyone was in awe. When did Bu Fang appear there? Why was he there? Did he not feel the terrible pressure between heaven and earth?

In the distance, the faceless man crawled out of the ruins and seemed to be roaring. The blood that covered him had dried up and was falling off his skin. He had fully recovered.

Lord Dog and Er Ha could not help but chuckle. Bu Fang was a chef. Now that there was a dish in front of him, how could he not take it away and give it a taste? They felt sorry for the faceless man... for just one second.

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery rested her eyes on Bu Fang with a faint smile on her face. She was supporting the array. All kinds of energies were flowing

inside it, and the coffin seemed to have become the center of heaven and earth at this moment.

Bu Fang looked calm. He had eaten more than a thousand bowls of Egg-Fried Rice, and he would like to know if there was anything special about this one on the coffin. However, as he was about to put his spoon into the rice, he shuddered. He felt a pair of eyes staring at him.

He turned to the small gap between the coffin and its lid. Someone seemed to be gazing at him from the darkness beyond the opening. Stone-faced, he put the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice back on the coffin. "I was just smelling it..." he said. After putting it back in its original place, he felt the piercing gaze disappear.

In the distance, the faceless man let out a soundless roar and made a sweeping gesture with his arm. The power of Great Sins gathered in front of him, materialized into a large palm, and then slapped toward the coffin.

Nethery's face turned cold as she continued to support the array. A rumbling sound echoed out as the palm hit the array, causing it to shake violently. Nethery trembled as well. However, the array was not broken. The faceless man's blow only shaken it.

Still, he kept attacking it as if he had gone mad, causing it to shake even more violently. It was as if he was hitting a turtle shell with a large hammer.

Everyone could clearly sense that this time, the faceless man's target was no longer the dish, but... Bu Fang. Apparently, Bu Fang had succeeded in attracting his hatred.

Frowning, Nethery flipped her palm. The terrible curse power rose into the sky and turned into a mandala flower, twisting and rotating. The next moment, the gap on the coffin widened further, and the pressure and aura that filled the air grew stronger.

At this moment, Sloth Great Soul Overlord struck out, following the faceless man's will. A palm descended from the sky and smashed the array that Nethery was supporting. It rumbled, and the whole Void City was shaking violently as if it was on the verge of collapsing, while countless fine lines appeared and spread across the ground.

The attacks of the two perfected Chaotic Saints put a lot of pressure on Nethery. In fact, she could hardly hold on any longer. As the grumpy faceless man kept hitting the array with his palm, which was already covered in blood, Nethery came to the coffin's side, panting and looking at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang... I'm hungry," she said, blinking at him.

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback, but then he nodded. With a thought in his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the other God of Cooking Sets emerged in front of him. He began to cook in midair.

Flames roared in the stove, and the ladle clanged with the wok. Before long, shafts of golden light thrust into the sky and an aura exploded out of the wok. Nethery's favorite dish, Dragon Blood Rice, was ready to serve.

Nethery took the bowl of rice, sat cross-legged down on the Netherworld Ship, and began to enjoy it. Meanwhile, Sloth Great Soul Overlord and the faceless man continued to attack the array from outside.

The experts of Void City exchanged glances as they watched. Many people were filled with grief, thinking that Nethery could not hold on anymore, but they also felt strange when they saw her enjoy the bowl of rice with such a calm attitude.

Nethery ate very quickly. Soon, the bowl was empty, and she was beaming with energy once again. "I've remembered this taste," she murmured. After that, she turned to Bu Fang, lifted her hand, and unleashed a wave of curse power.

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt a great force struck him, which pushed him away from the coffin and made him land on the ground in front of the palace.

Nethery stood up and came to the front of the Netherworld Ship, her elegant black dress waving in the wind. There, she removed her crown, and her black hair that was tied up in a bun spread and streamed down behind her like a waterfall. A few strands of hair fell beside her cheeks, making her beautiful and cold face look even colder.

BOOM!

The Stairway of Star split further, and the throne floated up into the air. Nethery left the ship and sat down on it. The moment she put herself on the throne, a terrible will seemed to wake up. At the same time, colors emerged and flashed in the sky, clouds rolled over and churned, and a strong wind screamed.

Suddenly, a huge white arm thrust out from the crack on the Stairway of Star, glowing gently like jade. As soon as it emerged, it went straight to meet the palms struck out by the faceless man and Sloth Great Soul Overlord.

In the sky, Sloth Great Soul Overlord's face fell. He immediately pulled his hand back, but it was too late. The moment the white hand collided with his palm, it burst apart! Even the faceless man's arm had cracked, and he took a few steps back in succession!

"The Queen of Curses?!" Sloth Great Soul Overlord, hiding in the rift, cried out in shock and fear. The next moment, he scooped up the three Great Soul Overlords and Soul, pulled them into the rift, and fled without hesitation.

As for the other Soul Demons... They were all crushed by the jade-like palm! Then, countless strands of curse power tangled the true forms of these Soul Demons, causing them to melt and completely disappear!

The great army of Soul Demons was gone, and the faceless man was the last one remaining. He lowered his arm, and his empty face seemed to be staring at Nethery, who was sitting on the throne with her head bowed slightly like a mighty queen from beyond the heavens.

After staring at her for a long time, the faceless man turned to Bu Fang, who was standing in midair over the palace. His invisible gaze that was filled with great enmity made Bu Fang twitch the corner of his mouth.

'Do you have to look at me as if I've done something terrible? I've only taken a dish away from you...' Bu Fang thought to himself.

"When... I... return... All chefs... must die!"

A hoarse, jarring voice that sounded like the grinding of a knife shook the whole Void City, hurting the ears of those who heard it. Then, the faceless man turned, ripped the void, and left. The mighty pressure that filled the air instantly disappeared.

Nethery just sat unmoving on her throne. It seemed that even she could do nothing to the faceless man's departure.

The split on the Stairway of Star began to heal. The coffin slowly fell, and the bowl of fried rice on it still gave off wisps of hot steam. Bu Fang was not sure if it was only an illusion, but he felt the pair of eyes in the coffin still staring at him as if it was warning him.

'Why?! It's just a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice!' Bu Fang was speechless.

As the crack continued to close up, the coffin fell into it. Then, to everyone's horror, Nethery, sitting on the throne, also plunged into the stairway. All the people in Void City were shocked as they watched her fall and eventually disappear.

Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha were startled. Their figures flashed and appeared on the stairway, but Nethery was nowhere to be found. The top of the stairway was empty. The throne, as well as Nethery, had disappeared. The only thing that was left was the Netherworld Ship, which floated in midair and was emanating a powerful aura.

"Where is Nethery?" Er Ha asked with an exaggerated expression. "Did the Queen of Curses pull her into the coffin to accompany her?"

Both Lord Dog and Bu Fang frowned. After thinking for a moment, Bu Fang shook his hand and produced the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. A dragon roar echoed out and shook the sky as he hacked the stairway with the knife, but it failed to even make a dent.

“This Stairway of Star is where the Queen of Curses is buried. You can’t destroy it with brute force,” Lord Dog said. When he patted the hard floor with his paw, he could feel the terrible power in it.

They left the stairway. Nethery was the successor of Void City, so it was unlikely that the Queen of Curses would hurt her.

“Don’t worry. She is going to receive the Queen’s inheritance in the Stairway of Star,” Cursey said excitedly. No one knew better than her what Nethery could gain after going down into the stairway. The benefits made her envious and jealous. Although she was the clone of the Queen’s will, she was never treated like that.

The ground of Void City was covered with the bodies of Soul Demons and human experts. The battle was finally over, and the exiles were all escorted back to District D. Everything seemed to have returned to normal, but the people’s hearts were still shrouded in gloom. The battle was over, but the real crisis was creeping closer and closer.

Suddenly, an explosive rumble echoed out, and the whole Void City trembled. Everyone’s pupils shrank, and their faces turned pale. It was as if an earthquake had struck the city.

Under Void City, the faceless man could be seen floating in front of the inverted cone-shaped mountain. He raised his arm. At the gesture, the seven Spears of the Great Sins shot forward and punched into the base of the city. A rumbling sound rang out, and the mountain began to crumble.

As gravel fell and plunged into the nothingness of the universe, a powerful suction erupted from the mountain and blew it into two. Then, from the center where it was broken, half of a body emerged.

Strands of the power of Great Sins, thousands of them, shrouded the body, which was emanating a terrifying aura that was powerful enough to suppress the universe and suffocate anyone who sensed it. However, it was tangled by countless cold chains made of the curse power.

The next moment, the seven Spears of Great Sins struck those chains, shattering them in an instant and freeing the body. The faceless man caught it, then ripped open the void and returned to the Soul Demon Universe.

“What is happening?!”

The crumbling of the Void City’s base naturally attracted the attention of many people. They were stunned, and their faces turned pale with horror.

Then, from the crumbling base, the lower part of a body came flying out, emanating a terrifying aura that almost destroyed the city. Such an aura was... lethal! It was definitely an unusual body part. The fact that it was trapped under the city showed how horrible it was.

Many people guessed that the body part belonged to the Soul God because it had attracted the faceless man, who was very likely to be the Soul God, to make a move. Just like the Chaotic Universe had suppressed one of the Soul God’s arms, the body part was suppressed by Void City. If that was true, it would be really scary!

The arm that was in the Chaotic Universe was delivered back to the Soul Demon Universe by Heavengod Transmigration, and it had led to the appearance of the faceless man. Now, the faceless man was beginning to collect his body parts. This might mean that... the Soul God was about to wake up!

This was not good news for everyone!

In Void City, Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back with a grave look on his face. If others could think of this, so could he. By collecting his body parts, the Soul God was making his way back, one step at a time. Once he collected everything, he would likely become an existence that none of them could resist... unless the Queen of Curses or the God of Cooking showed up. However, this was highly unlikely.

Whether the Queen was alive or not was still a mystery, not to mention that no one knew where the God of Cooking was. Judging by the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice the Queen had placed on her coffin, it seemed that she intended to have a very long sleep. So it was unrealistic to expect their help.

As for Nethery, who inherited the Queen’s legacy... It was hard to count on her as well. Who knew when she would break out of the Stairway of Star?

Everyone in Void City had thought of that, and their faces were pale and unsightly. They even thought of the consequences of the Soul God’s return.

Void City was now considered to be standing on the opposite side of the Soul Demon Universe. In the past, it was a neutral power and never participated in the wars between different universes, so every universe sent their banished people here.

And now, since Nethery had succeeded to the throne, there was a high probability that Void City would favor the Chaotic Universe and the Primitive Universe. This was not good news.

The Soul Demon Universe was very aggressive, and its strength was extremely fearsome. Moreover, it was backed by the Soul God, as well as the strongest Great Soul Overlord, who was equivalent to a perfected Chaotic Saint. The Void Universe was simply no match for it.

As for the Chaotic Universe... Well, with only a few Heavengods who had just returned, it could never beat anyone.

Everyone left the Queen of Curses' palace. The three dukes' expressions were somewhat complicated. Duchess Nightmare was left with her soul now, and she was very weak. However, she was, after all, a Chaotic Saint. After some time, she would be able to reproduce her physical body.

Duchess Tianlian's injuries were almost healed. Among others, her gaze was the most complicated as she looked at Bu Fang. "There's no more hope... You guys have no idea who is standing behind Soul," she said, shaking her head.

Bu Fang gave her an indifferent glance.

"She's backed by the Soul God! I sensed the Soul God's will in her! It's the will of the real, awakened Soul God!" Duchess Tianlian's voice was anxious and sad. "The Soul God is returning, and the end of Void City is almost here... I want to let Soul sit on the throne so that Void City can continue to exist..."

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan sighed at the same time.

"Are you an idiot?" Bu Fang was somewhat speechless as he looked at Duchess Tianlian. "If the Soul God returns, he will definitely destroy Void City... I don't know what happened back then, but the relationship between Void City and the Soul God must not have been good," he said.

That gave Duchess Tianlian pause. "Why?" she asked. "Soul is a sweet girl who values relationships. I can sense that."

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He wondered if this woman had gotten her brain damaged from cultivating too much? "If I sealed your lower body in the inverted mountain under Void City for countless years... would you still be smiling at me?"

Duchess Tianlian froze. Bu Fang's words woke her up like a slap in the face. 'He's right... There had been bad blood between the Soul God and Void City since a long time ago!'

Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare shook their heads. After that, they left to clean up the mess Soul left behind. They also wanted to take the opportunity to fix the selfish and greedy nobles of Void City.

Bu Fang returned to Cooking God Little Kitchen with Lord Dog, Er Ha, and Cursey. It was an amazing restaurant. A fierce battle had taken place around it, and it was bombarded by the army of Soul Demons, yet it suffered no damage at all. The quality of the System's product was truly the best.

After stepping into the restaurant, Bu Fang sat down on a chair and took a breather. Many people had come into the restaurant as well, including Houtu, Marquis Lang Gu, Countess Xia Qiu, and Viscount Ash. That gave Bu Fang pause.

"What are you doing here?"

"We need to eat something to help us get over the shock..." Marquis Lang Gu said, holding his fingers like a woman and pointing them at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang did not say anything when he heard that. Instead, he rose to his feet and walked toward the kitchen. "Cursey... Help me serve the customers," his indifferent voice rang out as he stepped into the kitchen.

Cursey was dumbstruck. The little girl widened her eyes in disbelief, staring at Bu Fang as he stepped into the kitchen. "I'm the clone of the Queen's will, and yet you want me to be a waitress?!"

She was very angry. She was a person of status! How could Bu Fang ask her to serve others? She would rather die than do that!

"Hmm... If you perform well, you will get three Death Spicy Strips every day." Bu Fang's voice drifted out of the kitchen.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please come with me. Just tell me what you want to eat, and I'll write them down." Cursey put on a cute smile and nodded at the nobles of Void City.

'Three Death Spicy Strips? Hehe... I, Cursey, will be the best waitress!'

Er Ha, who was slumped in a chair like a dead fish, was displeased. "Bu Fang young man... Do you need more waiters? This king is very hardworking. You can't find any better person for this job!" he shouted at the kitchen, his eyes gleaming.

A long time later, Bu Fang's voice came out of the kitchen, "Scram."

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After a hearty meal, Viscount Ash and the others left satisfied. Ever since they learned that there was a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice on the Queen's coffin, they no longer restricted their appetite. What excuse did they have for not eating good food when even the Queen put a bowl of rice on her coffin? In their eyes, chefs suddenly became the most adorable creatures in the world.

Void City had recovered very quickly. The dead bodies of Soul Demons were gotten rid of. As for the bodies of the nobles, the three dukes held a grand funeral and then sent them into the starry sky.

Peace seemed to have returned to the Cooking God Little Kitchen. Bu Fang spent his days cooking. Lord Dog and Er Ha stayed in the restaurant as well. Life was good when there was good food and drinks.

Cursey had settled into her role as a waitress. She was powerless to resist the temptation of Death Spicy Strips. Between the Queen's dignity and the spicy strips, she chose the latter without hesitation. If the Queen learned about this, she would have jumped out of her coffin and pinched Cursey to death with her fingers.

The Soul Demons were quiet after returning to their universe. Those who remained around Void City were all wiped out by the experts of the Void Universe.

The war between the Primitive Universe and the Soul Demon Universe continued. Occasionally, Houtu would come and have a meal in the restaurant, only to leave hurriedly after finishing it.

Lord Dog enjoyed his Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs every day. His body, which had grown thinner after he became Heavengod Time, was gaining weight again.

Foxy had been having a good time lately, too. She was Heavengod Destruction, so Bu Fang was never stingy to feed her good food. He had been stuffing all kinds of delicious dishes into her mouth. He had even brought her to a ruined universe once and gave her a Chaos Pot.

However, her stomach almost burst apart after eating it. Then, she was constipated for three days. During the three days, she was low in spirits because she could not eat any meatballs. She could only lick the porridge Bu Fang made for her with her tongue.

Shrimpy, as usual, was spitting bubbles every day. It would not move unless the enemy moves...

Meanwhile, Er Ha had gone out to roam Void City. There were many noblewomen in the city, and he had been mixing well with them.

Cooking God Little Kitchen became more and more popular in Void City, and more and more people came to line up in front of the restaurant every day. The challenge of dark cuisine continued, and the winner would receive a gourmet dish that contained a wisp of Chaotic Energy.

However, so far, no one had been able to finish Bu Fang's dark dishes. In the multi-universes, his knowledge of dark cuisine was second to none. After all, he had become famous with stinky tofu.

He still visited the Heaven and Earth Farmland from time to time. After the battle, his apprentices had transformed a lot. It had been too easy for them to improve their cultivation base because of him, so they had become the strongest people in their respective territories.

However, after experiencing a battle, they were no longer lonely. They knew about the higher realms and stronger enemies. As a result, their dedication to cooking grew stronger, and they were putting more effort into strengthening their cultivation base.

Bu Fang was pleased.

The farmland was sunny and breezy. The Immortal Tree, towering into the clouds, had grown into something unusual. What surrounded it was no longer immortal energy but Chaotic Energy. Perhaps, it could no longer be called the Immortal Tree, but the Chaotic Tree!

On the crown of the Chaotic Tree, the Senseless Lotus was quietly blooming, its pure white petals swaying gently in the wind. A faint fragrance was wafting out of it.

Bu Fang stared fixedly at it. Mu Hongzi told him that the Senseless Lotus could save him once by fending off a crisis for him, but he had not used it. In fact, since he began to cultivate, he had encountered many crises. However, he had solved them all himself without using the lotus.

“Perhaps... I would never use it. Well, it’s best to never have to use it.”

Bu Fang exhaled deeply, then turned and went into Niu Hansan’s wooden hut. Soon, all kinds of crackling sounds rang out of the wooden hut, filling the peaceful creatures in the farmland with astonishment.

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At dawn, Bu Fang returned to the restaurant. After preparing for the day’s challenge of dark cuisine, he began to practice his cooking skills. Even at his current level, Bu Fang did not slack off on his practicing.

Although his cooking skills had reached the top in the multi-universes, he knew it was far from enough. He did not even touch the edge of the God of Cooking’s realm, so he had no right to be proud and indulgent. His cultivation base, too, had not reached the level that he could be proud and indulgent.

The cultivation base of a Saint of the Great Path was formidable, and he was far stronger than when he was at the Light Wind Empire. However, it was far from enough. The Soul God could kill a Saint of the Great Path with just a puff of his breath.

Bu Fang kept reminding himself to cook and cultivate hard. He was looking for the opportunity for a breakthrough.

He opened the restaurant door and started a new day of business. The customers waiting outside began to swarm through the door.

Suddenly, Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. He saw Houtu, and her face was extremely unsightly...

Chapter 1788: Go to the Primitive Universe for a Little Fun

Houtu did not look good. She stepped into the restaurant and ordered a jar of wine. Yes, she just ordered a jar of wine. After that, she sat herself at a table and drank from it, looking sad and full of emotions.

The restaurant was very busy. Outside, Bu Fang left it to Marquis Lang Gu to take charge of the dark cuisine challenge. He always prepared the dark dishes the night before and gave them to the marquis the next day.

The rules of the challenge remained the same. Whoever succeeded in the challenge would be rewarded with a dish from the restaurant that contained Chaotic Energy. Unfortunately, no one had succeeded so far.

Bu Fang wiped the water droplets on his hands with a handkerchief and came out of the kitchen. Houtu waved to him. He went up to her, pulled out a chair, and sat down across from her.

“What’s the matter?”

Bu Fang looked at Houtu with concern. His attitude toward the Cursed Goddess from the Primitive Universe was friendly. Technically speaking, they were considered fellow countrymen. After all, Earth was the Primitive Universe’s ancestral planet.

“You know about the war between the Primitive Universe and the Soul Demon Universe...”

Bu Fang nodded. He also knew that she had competed with Soul for the throne to influence the outcome of the war.

“Things aren’t going well...” Houtu said. Her brows furrowed, and her expression was very serious. “The Soul God’s awakening has had a great effect on the Soul Demon

Universe's morale. The battle was stalemated, but now the Primitive Universe has begun to show signs of defeat..."

Bu Fang paused for a moment, then said, "There are so many big shots in the Primitive Universe, so surely they can beat those Soul Demons, right?" He did not know much about the Primitive Universe, but he did know that the number of Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints there was never too small.

"The situation in the Primitive Universe is a bit complicated... Many of the big shots are asleep." Houtu sighed. "In fact, it isn't just the Soul God and the Queen of Curses, but a lot of the big shots have fallen into slumber, so they have little impact on the war. Now, with the Soul God's awakening, the situation is bound to be changed.

"I thought that if I succeeded to the throne of Void City, I could use its power to defeat the Soul Demon Universe. Now it seems that was just wishful thinking on my part." Houtu took a sip of her wine, her brows furrowed.

Bu Fang was silent. He did not know these secrets.

"Besides... You should have guessed this, haven't you?" Houtu looked up at him.

Bu Fang paused. 'Speculate what? Why can't you just make that clear?!

"What the Chaotic Universe had locked up was an arm, while Void City the lower half of the body. The upper half of his body has been found in the Soul Demon Universe. Where do you think his head and other arm are?"

Bu Fang's face flickered. What Houtu meant was obvious. The Soul God, or the Soul Demon Universe, was now aiming for the remaining head and arm. As soon as they got those two body parts, they would be able to summon the Soul God.

The faceless man only showed up because Heavengod Transmigration took the Soul God's arm to the Soul Demon Universe. If it were not for him having that arm, the strongest Great Soul Overlord would not have traveled across the universe to Void City to save him.

Bu Fang felt a little troubled just thinking about it. "Yes... I guess the Soul God's head and last arm are locked up somewhere in the Primitive Universe..."

Houtu sighed, while Bu Fang pondered. He poured a cup of wine for himself and took a sip. The news was a shock; he needed a drink to keep it down.

"I'm going back to the Primitive Universe now... Your cooking is very powerful against the Soul Demons, and I hope you will come and help us..." said Houtu. "Of course, I can't force you in this matter. It's alright if you don't want to come..."

“But if the Primitive Universe falls, you won’t be able to escape after the Soul God has gathered all his body parts. His determination to kill you is too strong.”

After that, she stood up, settled her bill, and left. Her face was very serious. After all, the situation was critical.

Bu Fang remained seated. He saw Duchess Nightmare’s figure flash past outside the door. No doubt she also followed Houtu to the Primitive Universe.

The absence of a duke would certainly have an impact on the overall strength of Void City. For the time being, however, Void City was safe. After all, the Soul God’s lower body had already been taken away. So, it would be fine for Duchess Nightmare to leave here to support the Primitive Universe.

After thinking for a long time, Bu Fang got up and went back to the kitchen to continue cooking. Soon, it was getting dark, and he ended the day’s business.

He no longer needed turnover to break through his cultivation. He must find the opportunity to complete the dishes approved by the System before he could move to the next realm. Therefore, it was not an exaggeration to say that Bu Fang’s next breakthrough was a long way off. After all, the System was now holding him to the God of Cooking’s standard.

Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog was eating Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. His face was covered with sauce, but he did not care. Instead, he was licking the bowl happily.

“You’re going to the Primitive Universe?” Lord Dog asked, looking up at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang did not nod or shake his head.

“To be honest, the Primitive Universe is not a safe place,” Er Ha chimed in. “The Soul God’s current target is there. Aren’t you courting death to go there at this time? Why would you want to go there when you know it’s dangerous?”

“But if we let the Soul God get all his body parts, there will be no safe place for me to hide anymore,” Bu Fang said. With the Soul God’s power, he could travel across multiple universes with a single thought. There was nowhere for Bu Fang to hide.

“I may die if I go, and I may die if I don’t go... It’s really hard to decide.”

Er Ha ran his fingers through his hair and pushed back the bangs on his forehead. Suddenly, his eyes rolled, and then he waved to Foxy and Shrimpy. The two little ones did now know what he wanted, but they came to him anyway.

On the table, Foxy lay on the left and Shrimpy on the right. The little fox blinked her big eyes in confusion, while the shrimp was calmly spitting bubbles.

Er Ha placed a spicy strip upright between them.

“Well, let providence decide whether you should go to the Primitive Universe or not... If the spicy strip falls on Foxy, you don’t go. If it falls on Shrimpy... then you go there for a little fun. What do you think?” Er Ha said, his eyes sparkling.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Lord Dog, on the other hand, yawned, signaling that he did not want to get involved. Then, he lay down under the Path-Understanding Tree and went to sleep. Obviously, he was not interested in this boring game.

Bu Fang thought about it, then said, “Alright.” Since he could not make a choice, he went with Er Ha’s amusing approach.

Er Ha grinned, showing a mouthful of gleaming teeth.

Cursey was watching from a distance. She just kept sneering at their childish behavior. ‘They are so old, yet they still play such a childish game...’

Xiao Ai was originally a waitress at the restaurant, but as Nethery succeeded to the throne and inherited the palace, she left to manage the palace.

Er Ha held the top of the spicy strip and stood it in the middle of the table. “Here we go... This is a fateful moment!” he said, his voice very excited. Then, he loosened his fingers.

Everyone in the restaurant stared and held their breath. Bu Fang, Er Ha, and even Lord Dog and Cursey, who had already expressed their disdain for the game, all craned their necks and fixed their eyes on the spicy strip.

The spicy strip swayed, and eventually, amid the rapid breathing of the crowd, it stopped moving and... stood upright!

Er Ha’s face froze. ‘Is this f*cking spicy strip trying to get attention? Why is it still standing? Can’t you just f*cking fall?!’

Suddenly, Shrimpy spat out a bubble, which grew larger and larger until it burst with a loud pop. A stream of air blew across the table. The next moment, the spicy strip standing in the middle of the table fell and landed right in front of Shrimpy.

The shrimp’s compound eyes moved a little, then it opened its mouth and closed its jaws around the spicy strip.

“Dammit! How dare you eat it?! Let go of this king’s spicy strip, you damned mantis shrimp!”

Er Ha's face instantly turned black.

The spicy strip fell toward Shrimpy. Bu Fang raised a brow. 'Does this mean I should go to the Primitive Universe for a little fun?' he thought to himself. 'The answer seems... quite obvious.'

Er Ha grabbed one end of the spicy strip and kept shaking it. Shrimpy, on the other hand, held the other end between its jaws and would not let go. No matter how hard Er Ha shook it, it just would not give up.

"This mantis shrimp is really naughty!" Cursey laughed out loud, making fun of Er Ha's stupidity. Suddenly, she caught sight of Bu Fang's thoughtful look.

"You're not really planning to go to the Primitive Universe, are you? Are you going to get yourself killed? If the Soul God merges the lower body he acquired from Void City, his strength will definitely be stronger than the faceless man. You'll only die if you go. This time, you won't have the Queen's array to protect you," Cursey said.

Bu Fang knew that very well.

"You go..." Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, yawned. "But before you go, can you prepare all the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for the next hundred years?"

Bu Fang rolled his eyes.

"Er Ha and I can't go with you, and neither can Foxy... We've got to get back to the Chaotic Universe. If the Soul Demons take advantage of our absence to attack, the Chaotic Universe will surely fall."

Lord Dog stood up and came to Bu Fang with his elegant cat-like steps. He raised his paw and patted Bu Fang's thigh. "Take care, Bu Fang boy. And consider my request."

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. It seemed that Lord Dog really was not optimistic about his trip. But he could understand. He was, after all, only a Saint of the Great Path. Even the strongest Great Soul Overlord could easily kill him, not to mention the Soul God.

Besides, Lord Dog and Er Ha could no longer save him as they had before. He could only rely on himself now. But fortunately, he still had Whitey.

"I can't go either. I must stay in Void City to guard Nethery..." added Cursey. As a clone of the Queen's will, she could transform into the Queen to resolve a crisis at an important moment, so she had to stay.

Bu Fang nodded and made up his mind. He could only take Whitey and Shrimpy with him to the Primitive Universe this time. Perhaps this trip would really be a great disaster, but he felt he had to go.

It was not only because of his connection with the Primitive Universe, but also because he needed to seek a breakthrough opportunity. Moreover, there was a voice inside him that kept telling him to go. Perhaps he would find something amazing there?

The Soul Demons were already waiting for him in the Primitive Universe, but he was not a man who would shrink before the enemy. He was fully aware of the dangers he might face, but he was ready to face them.

With all his God of Cooking Sets and his divine flame, he was bound to turn the world upside down in the Primitive Universe this time!

Chapter 1789: Bu Fang's Roving Days in the Primitive Universe

Bu Fang had decided to go to the Primitive Universe. However, he did not set out immediately. Instead, he stayed in Cooking God Little Kitchen for several days, making adequate preparations.

After all, the Primitive Universe was now at war with the Soul Demon Universe, which made it a very dangerous place. If he was going to cause trouble there, he must be well prepared.

He had long been considered a thorn in the side of the Soul Demons, one that they could not wait to destroy. He knew this much about himself. His title of the Soul Demon's nemesis did not come from nowhere. From the Soul God to the lowest Soul Demons, if they had a chance, they would definitely kill him.

So Bu Fang needed to be prepared in advance. Of course, he also enjoyed a few days of leisure, cooked a few dishes for himself, and enjoyed a few glasses of fine wine in his spare time.

While Chaos Pots were not effective against perfected Great Soul Overlords, they could still pose some serious threat to average duke-level experts. So he spent a few days making several of them.

Lord Dog and Er Ha left and returned to the Chaotic Universe. Bu Fang had comprehended the Law of Space, so sending them back was a very easy thing to do. As for Foxy, she did not want to leave. She knew that if she left, she would no longer be able to eat Bu Fang's dishes. So she clung to his lap.

No matter how Lord Dog and Er Ha persuaded her, she refused to leave with them. In the end, they had no other choice but to let her stay with Bu Fang. It looked like she was planning to go to the Primitive Universe with him.

The restaurant had a lot of customers these days. This kept Bu Fang very busy, but he enjoyed it very much. Wasn't this the kind of life he longed for? Open a small restaurant and have customers come to eat and pay him, while he cooks and basks in the sun during spare time...

However, the leisurely days would eventually come to an end. Bu Fang did not delay his trip for long. He had to go to the Primitive Universe. He had a feeling that a lot of his questions would be answered there.

From among his apprentices, he picked Xiao Xiaolong to continue running the restaurant. As for the dark cuisine challenge, he put Marquis Lang Gu in charge.

After taking care of these things, Bu Fang left the restaurant and strode away. Whitey followed him, while Foxy and Shrimpy sat on his shoulders. He left quietly, just as he came quietly—few people knew of his departure.

...

Bu Fang left District A with Whitey, Foxy, and Shrimpy. He did not teleport out of Void City, but walked from one district to another, feeling the city all over again in a leisurely way.

From District A, he went to District B and then stepped into District C. He even walked through District D, which left the deepest impression on him. The people living there were all foreign exiles. Some of them were just banished to this city, and some of them had been in District D for tens of thousands of years.

Finally, Bu Fang stepped out of the gates of District D and walked along the narrow bridge over the River of Curses, as he had done when he first entered Void City. When he came to the end of the bridge, he turned back and looked at the huge city that towered into the clouds.

Drifting in the starry sky and surrounded by curse power, the city had left him with a unique experience.

...

Bu Fang stepped on the empty space outside the city. With his cultivation base of a Saint of the Great Path, he could comfortably walk through outer space and even across the starry sky. There was a deep look in his eyes as he looked at the huge bone warships in the distance and the shattered base of Void City.

Whitey stood behind him, its purple eyes flashing, with Foxy and Shrimpy sitting on its smooth head. They were facing Void City, the cursed city drifting in the starry sky.

After a long time, Bu Fang gave a faint smile and took a deep breath. "It's time to go."

With a thought in his mind, his spirit sea went into high gear. Suddenly, the entire universe seemed to be swirling with countless waves of air, and his aura was fluctuating fiercely. The next moment, white dots of light began to appear before him.

These white dots of light were provided by the System. Bu Fang had comprehended the five supreme Laws of the Universe, including the Law of Space. With his current strength, he had analyzed these light dots and found that they were not the Law of Space. As for what they were, he did not know.

The Temple of Heavengod Space had always existed in the Chaos Space, and Bu Fang had found many books in it. In fact, he always suspected that Heavengod Space had returned, only he did not know who he was. After all, the existence of the temple meant that the Heavengod had returned.

But Lord Dog said he had not returned yet, so Bu Fang did not take it seriously.

From the books he found in the Temple of Heavengod Space, Bu Fang learned the way to the Primitive Universe. Heavengod Space was a man who wandered everywhere. His hobby was to travel to different universes and visit different places. Perhaps this was a common problem of every Heavengod Space.

However, Bu Fang had also comprehended the Law of Space, yet he did not have this hobby. He preferred to nestle in a small restaurant, cooking and playing with Shrimpy.

Finally, the light dots formed a rotating array in the starry sky. Houtu and Duchess Nightmare had already left for the Primitive Universe. They used their own method, and Bu Fang had his own way.

The array rumbled. A bright white pillar of light thrust into the sky and shot into the depths of the starry sky. As a great wave of energy spread like a ripple in all directions, Bu Fang, Whitey, Foxy, and Shrimpy had disappeared.

...

In front of the Queen of Curses' palace in the middle of the city, Curse was sitting on a chair with a spicy strip in her hand. She was happily eating when she saw the huge ripple of energy. Holding the spicy strip between her lips, she sighed.

"Let's hope Bu Fang can stop the Soul God from getting his body parts together... It will be a disaster for all universes if he is whole again! All universes will face true destruction!"

...

It did not feel good to teleport, but Bu Fang's body was now so strong that no matter how the void tore at him, it could not hurt him. To him, the uncomfortable feeling was akin to a mosquito bite, and he did not pay it any attention. It was the same for Foxy and Shrimpy, and Whitey's metal skin was naturally unharmed.

With a flash of light, the white dots of light quietly faded away. Bu Fang and his companions reappeared in midair. In his hand, he was holding an oyster pancake, which was giving off a rich fragrance.

Now that he was in the Primitive Universe, he could eat in public without any worries. Food was very popular here. As the old sayings go, food is the bread of the people, and it also applies in the Primitive Universe. After all, the Primitive Universe had a relatively large number of humans.

Bu Fang stuffed the pancake into his mouth and then began to look around. There was nothing special about the Primitive Universe. The concentration of energy in the air was a little weaker than in Void City and Chaos Space, but not by much. Suddenly, he furrowed his brows.

He looked up at the sky and felt a majestic will enveloping the entire universe. The feeling was so obvious that it made him a little dazed. Houtu once said that the Primitive Universe was not, in fact, without experts at the level of the Soul God, only that due to some kind of restriction, they could not do anything.

At this moment, Bu Fang thought he might know why.

The location they were in was a desolate area. Beneath them was a vast continent. All around, jagged and hideous rocks littered the landscape and formed many hills without vegetation. The Primitive Universe was very large, and Bu Fang had arrived in the Primitive Sphere, the center of the universe.

Bu Fang's divine sense poured out of his spirit sea, spreading outward at a speed of ten thousand miles per second. A few moments later, he vaguely sensed a powerful energy fluctuation.

"We're going that way," Bu Fang said, then began to fly in the direction he pointed.

Whitey raised its big hand, stroked its round head, and followed.

Bu Fang flew very fast. In just the blink of an eye, he had traveled thousands of miles. Along the way, he saw the strangeness of the Primitive Universe.

A variety of powerful creatures roamed the wilderness. He saw a huge demon ape howling at the sky, emitting a fearsome aura that was at the level of a half-step Saint,

and a wind wolf running as swiftly as the wind. These savage beasts fought and hunted each other, and their goal was to survive and eat others to obtain more Essence of the Great Path.

The Primitive Universe's Will of the Great Path was extremely terrifying. Even Bu Fang did not dare to touch it easily. It was by far the most horrible one he had ever seen. At his level, he was basically fearless of the Great Path. However, he was a bit frightened when facing the Primitive Universe's Will of the Great Path.

This Great Path was not the same as that of those great worlds or small worlds. Those Wills of the Great Path were so weak that Bu Fang could obliterate them at will.

The Primitive Universe was vast, and its boundary extended into the edge of the Primordial World. Bu Fang could not sense its end at all. Yet, this Great Path was able to completely envelop the whole universe. This proved that it was extraordinary!

Down below, a giant demon ape and a wind wolf were fighting. Their attacks sent rubble flying and cracked the ground. Floating in the sky, Bu Fang watched the battle. Soon, the fight was over.

The wind wolf defeated the demon ape, who dragged its crippled body and fled quickly. However, before the wind wolf could taste the joy of victory, it was slapped to death by Whitey who descended from the sky.

After a long time, a large chunk of wolf meat was roasted golden over the blazing divine flame, crackling and spitting grease.

Bu Fang and his companions continued their journey like this without hurry, experiencing the local customs of the Primitive Universe. Occasionally, when they were tired or hungry, they would kill a savage beast and cook it on the spot.

Bu Fang used a variety of cooking methods to prepare their meals, including frying, stir-frying, steaming, boiling, and roasting, so that each dish was delicious. Foxy enjoyed the food so much that she had gained weight again. Sure enough, the saying that anyone who followed Bu Fang would have meat to eat was true!

They also met humans in the wilderness, but they were only mortals. There might be cultivators among them, but they were not strong. In Bu Fang's eyes, they were all considered mortals.

These mortals built a city to live and reproduce. Since there was a city, naturally there was food. Bu Fang disguised as a mortal and visited the city to taste the simple delicacies of the Primitive Sphere. However, these cuisines could only be described as average. They did not amaze him.

Therefore, he did not stay long in the city. He knew what he was here for. After leaving the city, he continued his journey. As he got closer to the center of the Primitive Sphere, more and more mortal kingdoms and cities sprung up, and the cultivators also grew stronger.

One day, Bu Fang finally sensed the aura of a terrifying battle. It was a battle of the Saints of the Great Path. From a great distance, he could feel the spreading of the sinful power, as well as the energy impact of a Saint of the Great Path. Apparently, a Soul Demon and a Saint of the Great Path were fighting!

He took Whitey and the others and flew off in that direction at great speed. Based on the aura he sensed, the Primitive Universe's Saint of the Great Path did not seem to be doing well!

Chapter 1790: Stinky Stargazy Tofu

The Primitive Sphere was a vast land, almost boundless, and occupied more than half of the universe.

Bu Fang was hovering in midair, watching the battle in the distance. It was a battle between a Soul Demon and a Saint of the Great Path of the Primitive Universe. Fierce energy fluctuations shook heaven and earth, sand and rocks kept shooting in all directions, the ground was covered with cracks, and the sky had become dark.

The battle was far away from the human city, so it did not cause any casualties. However, the Saint of the Great Path was at a disadvantage. If he was defeated, the Soul Overlord would certainly rush into the city and kill those innocent people and shed blood like water.

The Saint of the Great Path had only just broken through and was not very strong. So was the Soul Demon. Perhaps it was because the Great Path of the Primitive Universe was perfect that the number of Soul Overlords, which was supposed to be limited to only seven, was increasing steadily here.

To the Soul Demons, the Primitive Universe was simply a paradise, a key that could open the door to a new era. Except for Great Soul Overlords, any Soul Demon could grow into a Soul Overlord as long as he keeps devouring humans here. Unlike in other universes, only seven Soul Overlords could be born even after all the living beings were slaughtered.

Although most of the Soul Demons were kept at bay by the experts of the Primitive Universe, there were always some who managed to sneak in. They laid low and grew in the dark into Soul Overlords, then tried to bring the Primitive Universe down from within.

This was roughly the current situation in the Primitive Universe.

Rumble!

The power of sin turned into a whirlwind, sweeping across the land and smashing countless boulders into powder. The Saint of the Great Path countered the move with bare hands. With a wave of his hand, an immense amount of energy poured out. The two energies collided in midair with a thunderous rumble.

What the Soul Overlord comprehended should be pride, one of the seven sins. His energy gave Bu Fang a very familiar feeling. Bu Fang had no intention to continue watching. From the beginning, he did not hide his tracks. As he came through the air, the Saint of the Great Path and the Soul Overlord immediately sensed his arrival.

“Who goes there?!”

The Saint of the Great Path’s expression changed drastically. He was in a very bad state at the moment. If his opponent had help arriving, he would surely be defeated. If that happened, this region would be plunged into an abyss of misery. He knew all too well the tragic situation that happened after the Soul Demon’s invasion.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m on your side,” Bu Fang said faintly.

In midair, the Soul Overlord was shocked as well, but when he sensed that Bu Fang’s aura was only a Saint of the Great Path, he was slightly relieved. Still, he did not hesitate to turn and run.

He was not afraid to face the Primitive Universe’s Saint of the Great Path, who was weaker than him, but the new guy’s aura was much stronger than his. So he made a snap decision to run away. After all, it was not easy for him to grow to his current level in the Primitive Universe—he did not want his hard-earned cultivation base to go to waste.

The Saint of the Great Path’s face flickered. If he let this Soul Overlord escape and continue to grow, he would surely become a disaster later. Such creatures as the Soul Demons must be killed before they grow up. However, even though he wanted to intercept, his strength fell short. He was still weaker than the Soul Overlord.

Looking at the Soul Overlord who was about to flee, Bu Fang said indifferently, “Did I say you could leave?” As he spoke, Foxy, sitting on his shoulder, leaped into his arms.

‘What is this guy trying to do?’ The Saint of the Great Path froze slightly.

A faint smile brushed Bu Fang's lips as he raised his hand and gave the little fox a light pat on the buttocks. Foxy rolled her eyes. Since becoming Heavengod Destruction, she had learned to be proud, and she did not like to be patted on the butt. Of course, Bu Fang ignored that.

With the slap, energy suddenly gathered in the little fox's mouth, then shafts of golden light exploded out and thrust into the sky. The next moment, a golden meatball shot out of her mouth and sped into the distance with a long golden tail. A rumbling sound rang out, and it had already closed in on the fleeing Soul Overlord.

The Soul Overlord was taken aback. His instinct gave him a sense of crisis. He glanced over his shoulder and immediately saw a golden meatball coming straight at his face!

"What the f*ck is this?!"

Astonished, he raised his hand. A churning wave of sinful power poured out, rushed toward the meatball, and... collided with it! A deafening rumble erupted as a terrible mushroom cloud rose from the Primitive Sphere. The whole ground shook violently, while rolling smoke filled with a tantalizing fragrance spread, making the mouths of those who smelled it water.

The Saint of the Great Path was stunned. 'What kind of tactic is this?! That fox just spewed out a beam of golden light and killed a Soul Overlord who is stronger than me?!' He had always thought that the young man was an almighty expert, but now he realized that he was wrong. It turned out that the fox in that youth's arms was the almighty expert!

A vague figure rushed out of the billowing smoke and dust, trying to escape. As soon as he saw that, the Saint of the Great Path's expression changed. "That's the Soul Demon's true form! He must be obliterated! Don't let him escape!" he shouted in alarm.

However, before he could finish his words, he saw a beam of white light flash past before his eyes. When it reappeared, it was already in front of the Soul Overlord. It turned out to be a puppet. As the Saint of the Great Path watched in shock, the belly of the metal puppet transformed into a black hole, and then the Soul Overlord's true form was sucked into it.

'How terrifying! What kind of combination is this? Are they enemies or friends? If these guys are enemies, it will be the end of all the people in this area! I couldn't hold them off for more than a second!'

Whitey's purple eyes flashed and then, with the speed of teleportation, it returned to where it came from, standing behind Bu Fang like a competent bodyguard. Although it had just devoured the true form of a Soul overlord, it looked as if it had done nothing but a trivial thing.

In the blink of an eye, a Soul Overlord was gotten rid of. The Saint of the Great Path stared in horror at Bu Fang, Foxy, and Whitey.

“Relax... We’re on your side,” Bu Fang said. “I thought the Primitive Universe and the Soul Demon Universe are at war? Where is the battlefield?” He had finally found someone who might know the latest news, so he hurriedly asked him what he wished to know.

“Who are you?”

The Saint of the Great Path was still very wary. The main reason was that the strength Bu Fang had shown was so fearsome that it crept him out. If Bu Fang wanted to do something to him, he would not be able to resist at all.

“We’re from the Chaotic Universe...” Bu Fang briefly introduced himself.

Although the Saint of the Great Path was still a little skeptical after listening to the introduction, he was at least not so nervous anymore. In fact, he also figured it out. With the little fox and the puppet here, if Bu Fang really wanted to do something to him, he would not have the ability to resist. Since he had no power to resist, he would just yield.

“Oh, so you’re an ally from the Chaotic Universe... Are you here to help? The battlefield isn’t here...” he said.

“Where is it?” Bu Fang frowned. Did he teleport to the wrong place?

“The battlefield is outside the Nine Heavens above the Celestial Court. That’s where the most intense battle is being fought. The Soul Demons in the Primitive Universe are just mongrels,” said the Saint of the Great Path.

“Outside the Nine Heavens above the Celestial Court? Well, thanks a lot.” Bu Fang nodded.

“I’m Ju Mang... May I know your name?”

“I’m Bu Fang.”

As they chatted, they landed on the ground, which had been turned into ruins and covered with potholes. Ju Mang seemed to be a very friendly person. He talked a lot and even introduced the current war situation in the Primitive Universe.

The situation was indeed not good. The Soul Demons had launched an all-out attack, and many parts of the Primitive Sphere had fallen and were being attacked by them. However, a lot of Saints of the Great Path had been assigned to guard the cities and stop the Soul Demons from devouring humans, as well as to resist the invasion.

Meanwhile, the other experts of the Primitive Universe were fighting against the army of Soul Demons outside the Nine Heavens!

“Lately, the Soul Demons’ harassment has become much more frequent... Not only the city I guard, but many other cities around this region have also been attacked by them. It’s a sign that things are not going well outside the Nine Heavens...” Ju Mang said. His face was a little unsightly.

Bu Fang nodded.

Afterward, Ju Mang led them to a rocky hill outside the city. Within the hill was a small world built by him. Generally, Saints of the Great Path did not enter the mortal world. They sat outside the city, detached from the mortals, but were always guarding the world. According to Ju Mang, many cities in the Primitive Universe were guarded by Saints of the Great Path.

“Do you want to get rid of all the Soul Demons in this region in one go?” Bu Fang said when they were inside the small world.

At this moment, he secretly compared this small world with his Heaven and Earth Farmland, and then found that the stability of the farmland was much stronger. In fact, they were not on the same level at all.

“Get rid of them in one go? It’s impossible. These Soul Overlords are secretive and basically act in a scattered manner. How are we going to get rid of them all in one go?” Ju Mang shook his head.

“I have a way to do that. Just help me gather all the Saints of the Great Path in this region,” Bu Fang said. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

Ju Mang frowned. If he summoned all the nearby Saints of the Great Path here, it would also mean that they, too, would likely be wiped out in one fell swoop. This solution was really undesirable. However, when he thought about the little fox’s strength and the puppet’s power, he was tempted.

‘With these two almighty experts around, perhaps he really can get rid of all the Soul Demons in the vicinity in one go!’

After a moment’s hesitation, Ju Mang sent a voice transmission to all the Saints of the Great Path guarding the nearby cities.

At first, most Saints of the Great Path chose not to believe him. After all, they could not leave the cities they were guarding at will. If a city was slaughtered by the Soul Demons, it would be a major blow to the morale of the humans and the Primitive Universe.

So most of them rejected Bu Fang's proposal. Of course, there were still a few of them who chose to believe Ju Mang.

After a long time, a whistling sound could be heard, and then a few Saints of the Great Path flew into the small world, their bodies glowing brilliantly. They had tried to keep it as low-key as possible. Whenever a Saint of the Great Path traveled, the light and sound were very obvious. In order not to attract the Soul Demons' attention, they had suppressed their power.

Four Saints of the Great Path. That was how many Ju Mang was able to summon. The number was so few that he felt embarrassed. But Bu Fang did not mind.

"Bu Fang, how do you plan to get rid of the Soul Demons all together?" Ju Mang asked curiously. He was genuinely curious as to what means Bu Fang had to bring those parasitic Soul Demons together.

Bu Fang said nothing. If he wanted to kill all the nearby Soul Demons in one fell swoop, he would need to use a special method to draw them all together first. For example, he could use the Soul Demons' favorite stinky tofu and Stargazy Pie.

'When these two dark dishes combine into one,' Bu Fang thought to himself, 'It should be called... The Stinky Stargazy Tofu.'