

Read Gourmet of Another World

Chapter 41: Zhao Ruge Who Was Subdued by the Sweet 'N' Sour Ribs

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"How audacious!" Zhao Ruge's pupils constricted as his palm landed on the table and he angrily shouted.

The table suddenly trembled, startling everyone present. Still, they all felt that this mysterious man was too arrogant.

Who was the Minister of the Left? As an important official within the imperial city, his status was comparable to General Xiao Meng. However, this man's tone was filled with contempt toward the Minister of the Left. It was uncertain whether he was really that confident or was deliberately arrogant.

Zhao Ruge's eyes brightly lit up as his aura rapidly increased. The stream of energy was like bugs crawling on his skin as he swiftly gathered true energy.

"You're noisy! Since you're here in Owner Bu's place, then you should be peacefully eating. If you want to fight, then get out of here," the mysterious man indifferently said. He did not care about Zhao Ruge who was gathering his aura in the slightest.

As the man finished speaking, he held out his hand with his thumb and index finger together, as if he was going to flick away a fly.

Buzz!

The three barbarians of Ouyang who were sitting at a distance immediately moved in front of Ouyang Xiaoyi. Their hairs were standing on ends as they gravely looked toward the mysterious man.

Xiao Yanyu's pupils constricted as well and she subconsciously gathered the true energy within her body.

Chi chi!!

With a flick of the man's finger, a stream of invisible energy swiftly burst out. Zhao Ruge's body froze for a moment, then the aura that surrounded him started shrivelling like a deflated balloon.

With a groan, he fell face forward to the ground...

Zhao Ruge went into a daze as his entire body shivered and his lips trembled. It was too terrifying... Within that instant, Zhao Ruge thought he was going to die!

A red dot instantly appeared in the center of his forehead, then rapidly grew to cover his entire forehead.

"If we were not in Owner Bu's store right now, you would've already become a corpse by now," the mysterious man indifferently said as he slowly retracted his arm and became silent.

The mood within the store instantly became cold and everyone held their breath.

Zhao Ruge had an unsightly expression on his face as he climbed up from the ground, then miserably returned to his seat and quietly sat down.

The three barbarians of Ouyang were pulling Ouyang Xiaoyi away to a safe distance as well. From the scariness of the mysterious man's attack, they could tell that he was at least a fifth grade Battle-King.

However, that was still a conservative estimate. After all, Zhao Ruge was a third grade Battle-Maniac that was close to becoming a fourth grade Battle-Spirit. Even an ordinary Battle-King would have some difficulty in instantly killing him. Which meant that this man might be a sixth grade Battle-Emperor!

As the awkward mood within the store seemed to stretch on forever, a rich fragrance drifted out from the kitchen.

"The improved Egg-Fried Rice is ready," Bu Fang's indifferent voice sounded out from within the kitchen. A bowl of Egg-Fried Rice that appeared to be radiating a golden brilliance was placed at the window.

Ouyang Xiaoyi eagerly walked over to collect the food.

The rich fragrance filled with warmth seemed to disperse much of the cold atmosphere within the store. The delicious smell, that was like a piece of silk gliding across their faces, made them feel as if their hearts were being teased.

"It smells good!" As Zhao Ruge sniffed the fragrance, he felt as if the swelling pain on his forehead had mostly receded.

Xiao Xiaolong cheerfully received the Egg-Fried Rice while holding a blue and white porcelain spoon in his hand and began to gobble down the food.

Zhao Ruge swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He had never tasted the Egg-Fried Rice before, but his stomach was rumbling just from smelling the fragrance.

Xiao Xiaolong was eating so messily that there was even rice grains at the corners of his mouth. When he felt a gaze filled with burning desire, he immediately grinned at Zhao Ruge and asked, "Do you want to give it a try?"

Zhao Ruge looked at him and subtly nodded.

"If you want to try it, then buy it yourself next time." Xiao Xiaolong stuck his tongue out, licked the rice grains off the corner of his mouth and teasingly said.

Zhao Ruge immediately froze and his eyes were filled with anger as he thought, "How dare he make fun of me!"

"The Golden Shumai is ready." Bu Fang's indifferent voice sounded out once more.

Subsequently, the Golden Shumai was collected by Ouyang Xiaoyi and placed in front of Xiao Yanyu. The exceptionally beautiful Golden Shumai was as delicate as a piece of artwork and so bright that it was practically radiating golden rays.

As Xiao Yanyu picked up a shumai with a pair of bamboo chopsticks, the soup seeped out and instantly released a captivating fragrance.

Before the soup dribbled off the shumai, Xiao Yanyu caught it with her mouth. Her delicate lips became even more enticing as a layer of glistening oil covered her lips.

Zhao Ruge's eyes were almost completely mystified at this point. No one could be sure whether he was looking at the delicious food or the beautiful woman, but... it was clear that the scene before him was a feast for the eyes.

After that, the time between each dish getting served became even shorter.

The Lees Fish was ready to be served as well. As the dish was too heavy for Xiaoyi, Bu Fang had to personally serve it. When he entered the dining area, he was slightly startled to see the mysterious man wearing the bamboo hat.

The mysterious man nodded at Bu Fang and he expressionlessly nodded in response as well.

As the Lees Fish appeared, the rich wine aroma almost overpowered the fragrance of all the other dishes. Even the eyes of the mysterious man slightly lit up and gave the Lees Fish a longer look.

"From the looks of it... it seems pretty good," the man thought to himself. "I didn't realize that other than having wine of the highest grade, Owner Bu's dishes were first grade as well."

"Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs is ready." A short while after returning to the kitchen, Bu Fang's voice sounded out from it.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was already impatiently waiting at the window. She was looking forward to Bu Fang's latest dish.

When the tangerine and fragrant Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs appeared in front of Ouyang Xiaoyi, she was completely stunned. Just from sniffing the smell, she was involuntarily gulping and almost started drooling.

It was too aromatic! Furthermore, the sweet and sour fragrance was teasing the little loli to the point of losing her self-control.

Unfortunately... The one who ordered the dish was that sissy, Zhao Ruge!

As she unwillingly served the dish to Zhao Ruge, the latter was already drooling while holding a pair of bamboo chopsticks in his hand. The fragrance of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was so aromatic that he was almost captivated to the point of being inextricable.

As he picked up a piece of rib with his chopsticks and put it in his mouth, a sweet and sour flavor instantly burst out. The rich flavor of the meat violently surged and enveloped his taste buds while assaulting his mouth. The rib was still slightly hot and he could not help but pant to cool it down.

The rich fragrance of the meat immediately enveloped the entire store.

Even Xiao Xiaolong stopped eating and Xiao Yanyu looked toward Zhao Ruge as well... It was truly too fragrant!

Zhao Ruge was so happy that he almost shed tears. It was really extremely delicious. He felt that the fifty crystals were really well spent!

He rapidly picked up another piece and shoved it into his mouth as Ouyang Xiaoyi enviously watched. The sweet and sour sauce splattered and stained the corners of his mouth. He was panting as he ate the meat.

At that moment, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen. All of the dishes were cooked and only the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was left.

He carried out two jars of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and separately placed them in front of Xiao Xiaolong and the three barbarians of Ouyang. Then he returned to the kitchen, took out another jar and placed it on the table of the mysterious man.

"Here's your Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, please enjoy your drink," Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

"Hah... Owner... Is your... hah... wine really better than... the Bejewelled Nectar Wine?" Zhao Ruge asked doubtfully while panting. He was still chewing a piece of rib that was emitting heat in his mouth.

"I already said... That whatever Bejewelled Nectar Wine is nothing. You just have to taste my wine and you'll know," Bu Fang simply said.

The mysterious man's hoarse voice sounded out as well, "How is Bejewelled Nectar Wine even comparable to Owner Bu's Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine? The number one wine in Light Wind Empire is definitely Owner Bu's Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine."

After the man finished speaking, he removed the cloth cover of the wine jar. Within that instant, a mellow and rich wine aroma drifted into the air and engulfed the store.

The aroma of the wine was extraordinarily mellow and concentrated. It completely dispersed the aroma of the Lees Fish and captivated everyone in the area.

A captivating redness appeared on both the fair faces of Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Yanyu.

Just from comparing the aroma, the Bejewelled Nectar Wine had already lost.

As for the taste... Xiao Xiaolong and the three barbarians of Ouyang were already eager to savor it.

Chapter 42: Why Is It You?!

Zhao Ruge had never smelled such a delicious wine aroma before. In front of this wine aroma, he seemed to have completely forgotten about the taste of the Bejewelled Nectar Wine which he praised as the best.

Xiao Xiaolong eagerly tore off the cloth cover of the wine jar and poured the wine into a cup as the pristine liquid created a swaying reflection. The wine aroma penetrated deep into his soul and he was involuntarily intoxicated as he deeply inhaled.

Picking up the wine cup, Xiao Xiaolong contentedly lifted it to his nose. As he sniffed the wine, his face was filled with an enjoyable expression. To a wine lover, a cup of fine wine was not inferior to the most beautiful woman in the world. They would let go of all of their vigilance and devote themselves to enjoying the taste of the wine.

As the liquid entered his mouth, it felt like ice crystals brushing against his tongue as it flowed down his throat into his stomach. The coolness that it emitted made all the hairs on Xiao Xiaolong's body stand on ends and goosebumps appeared all over.

In the split second when the wine entered his stomach, it was like there was a fire burning within his body. The warm feeling instantly gushed to the pit of his stomach, immersing Xiao Xiaolong in the coalesce of ice and fire.

"Oh~" Xiao Xiaolong's face was flushing red and had uncontrollably moaned just from a single sip.

"What a fine wine! It truly is a fine wine!" Xiao Xiaolong repeatedly praised. He poured the rest of the wine in the cup into his mouth and his eyes narrowed as if he had entered into a euphoric state.

When the three barbarians of Ouyang saw his behavior, they were unable to endure any further. The three of them filled their own wine cups and poured the wine into their mouths as well.

Within an instant, their eyes widened in surprise as all of the pores on their bodies relaxedly spread open and they felt a sense of happiness they never experienced before.

The three of them did not say anything and concentrated solely on drinking the wine. They were completely immersed in the rich mellowness of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

The mysterious man wearing the bamboo hat seemed to be faintly smiling as he watched their reactions. He took off his bamboo hat and revealed a handsome face that seemed to have been sculpted from marble.

Filling his cup as well, he was enjoying the wine by himself with an extremely satisfied expression on his face.

"Is the wine... really that good?" Zhao Ruge was skeptical. Even though his confidence was wavering under the impact of the rich aroma of the wine, he was still hoping that it was all just a facade when he recalled the outcome of losing the wager.

"They're definitely pretending..." Zhao Ruge was starting to lose confidence.

If he had not tasted any of Bu Fang's dishes before, he might still have some confidence. However, after tasting the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, he already completely knew that Bu Fang's culinary skills were very strong.

"Xiaolong, fill a cup for young master Zhao and fill a cup for me as well," Xiao Yanyu gently said.

Xiao Xiaolong was slightly startled as he sobered up from his captivated state, but he was slightly reluctant to obey his sister. There was barely enough wine for himself from the start and he still had to share with that sissy, Zhao Ruge... It was a huge loss for him!

The three barbarians of Ouyang were fast drinkers and had already finished the entire jar in a short while. Ouyang Di was even shaking the jar in his hands to try getting one last drop of wine.

Without even a single drop left, the three of them helplessly looked toward Xiao Xiaolong's wine jar.

Xiao Xiaolong glared at the three of them and quickly hugged the wine jar in his arms. He first poured a cup for his sister, then poured another for Zhao Ruge and said, "Sissy Zhao, after drinking this cup, you should just obediently admit your loss and hand over the Spirit Gathering Pill to my sister. Since you've agreed to the wager, you should be willing to pay up!"

"I, I haven't lost yet..." Zhao Ruge's voice was getting weaker. He was in a daze as he looked at the pristine cup of wine. Then he lifted up the cup and sipped from it.

Xiao Yanyu lifted up the cup as well and lightly sipped from it while covering the view with her other hand.

As the small mouthful of wine entered her stomach, Xiao Yanyu's skin that was fairer than snow instantly became blushing red and a slight redness even appeared on her fair cheeks; her appearance was extremely adorable.

Zhao Ruge already had nothing to say. After tasting the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and drinking the Bejewelled Nectar Wine again, the latter was as tasteless as plain water. There was too much difference between the two.

The Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was the true number one wine within the Light Wind Empire.

After finishing the wine in his cup, Zhao Ruge had a painful expression on his face. He already understood that he lost the wager.

He had no choice but to hand over the fifth grade Spirit Gathering Pill.

He was originally planning to use this Spirit Gathering Pill to advance to fourth grade Battle-Spirit. However, he did not expect that he would actually lose it. Without the Spirit Gathering Pill, his breakthrough was far away once more.

Receiving the jade bottle that Zhao Ruge handed to her, Xiao Yanyu was extremely beautiful as she faintly smiled. "There's no need for young master Zhao to be upset.

Even though you've lost a Spirit Gathering Pill, you were able to eat Owner Bu's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. It was not a loss for you."

It was not a loss? How could that be possible? The Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs could only fulfill his tongue's desires, but the Spirit Gathering Pill was able to help him advance his cultivation level. Comparing the two, it was a huge loss for him! Unless... Owner Bu's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs could help him achieve a breakthrough as well. However... how could that be possible?

Zhao Ruge was so heartbroken that he had difficulty breathing and had an extremely unsightly expression on his face.

Xiao Yanyu only smiled at that. How could a serving of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs cost fifty crystals just because the taste was good? If the improved Egg-Fried Rice could increase true energy within the body, then this Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs would evidently be more effective. Zhao Ruge would soon experience that fact.

When that moment came, he would understand Owner Bu's true abilities.

On the other side, Xiao Xiaolong had also finished his Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine. He was slightly intoxicated and a slight redness had appeared on his face that was as tender as a woman's.

The three barbarians of Ouyang were still fine. Even though the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was really mellow, their cultivation levels were high and they were experienced drinkers. Their reactions were not as intense compared to Xiao Xiaolong's.

Bada!

The crisp sound of a cup falling onto the table was not loud, but slightly startled everyone.

They all looked toward the source of the noise, Xiao Yanyu.

Xiao Yanyu's expression, which was still gentle a moment ago, had suddenly turned slightly ferocious and grim. Her gaze was transfixed by the figure at a distance.

Xiao Xiaolong was not that intoxicated in the first place. When he noticed his sister's expression, his tipsiness mostly dispersed. He followed her gaze toward the figure sitting at the table near the entrance.

That charming and elegant face that seemed to have been sculpted from marble...

"Why is it you!" Xiao Xiaolong's eyes widened as he practically roared out.

Bu Fang, who was resting nearby, was immediately startled as he baffledly looked at Xiao Xiaolong. He did not seem to understand why the sissy suddenly became so angry.

"Why can't it be me?" The hoarse voice that was like sandpaper resounded around the store, containing a trace of coldness.

Zhao Ruge and the rest saw that handsome face as well and went into a daze. Then their expressions all changed into one filled with incredulity.

"You still dare to show up within the capital... Aren't you afraid that father would find out about your location?"

"My precious brother," Xiao Yanyu coldly said. Her voice that was like the song of birds contained a trace of killing intent.

Xiao Xiaolong was already at his limit as he stood up and true energy surged out of his body.

"Heart-rending Sword Monarch Xiao Yue! He actually dared to appear within the imperial city... Is he seeking death?!" Zhao Ruge and the rest were filled with astonishment.

Xiao Yue, the eldest son of Xiao Meng, was astonishingly talented. At the age of ten, he had already become first grade and reached second grade by the time he was eleven years old. He was able to manifest true energy when he was thirteen and became Battle-Spirit at the age of fifteen. He became the youngest fifth grade Battle-King in the history of the Light Wind Empire at the age of eighteen. His future was looking bright.

However, tragedy struck three years ago when Xiao Yue became enthralled with the way of the sword and joined the Void Sword Pavilion. In order to become the master of a sword spirit of Void Sword Pavilion, he even used the blood from his mother's heart as an offering. With a single sword strike to her heart, he sent his mother into a comatose state from which she had yet to awaken.

Xiao Yue was then beaten by the furious Xiao Meng to the point where he was vomiting blood and the true energy within his body had dissipated. In the end, he was rescued by the combined efforts of the three elders of Void Sword Pavilion. From then on, Xiao Yue deserted the Xiao family and became an enemy that they swore to kill.

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong could never forget the day when their mother had collapsed in front of them. Her blood splatter had dyed their eyes red and turned into an unforgettable hatred for them; a hatred toward Xiao Yue.

From that moment onward, Xiao Yue was not their beloved and esteemed elder brother any longer.

Chapter 43: Abrupt Mission

Gur gur gur.

Within the silent store, only the sound of liquor being poured into a cup could be heard. Then the distinct sound of someone drinking down the cup of wine in one go and the liquor being swallowed.

Xiao Yue lightly breathed out as he finally finished the jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine by himself. He acknowledged the fact that the wine was of the highest quality and was far more delicious than the Bejewelled Nectar Wine.

"Owner Bu, I am leaving. I will reserve a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine for tomorrow as well," Xiao Yue said to Bu Fang as he placed fifteen crystals onto the table. Then with a gentle smile, he put on his bamboo hat and slung the sword wrapped in a rag behind his back.

"Hmm, alright," Bu Fang nodded.

"Xiao Yue! Are you just going to leave like this?!" Xiao Yanyu's voice rang out. It was no longer like the song of birds, but a slight mixture of anger and killing intent.

Xiao Yue's figure, who had already reached the entrance, paused for a moment and turned around. His handsome face was concealed by the black veil of the bamboo hat and could not be seen clearly.

"What about it? Do you think you can make me stay?" There was a hint of mockery in Xiao Yue's hoarse voice. That disdainful tone caused Xiao Yanyu's pupils to slightly constrict as anger covered her beautiful face.

Xiao Xiaolong's temper was even worse than Xiao Yanyu's and he was unable to endure it any further. He gathered his true energy and charged toward Xiao Yue.

"Ah! You bastard!" Xiao Xiaolong howled with bloodshot eyes as he swung his fist with a powerful force.

Bang!

Xiao Yue calmly lifted his hand and caught Xiao Xiaolong's fist with his palm. However, despite Xiao Xiaolong putting in so much force, Xiao Yue's hand did not budge in the slightest.

"Third grade Battle-Maniac? Your talent is still quite inferior compared to your elder sister." Xiao Yue lightly smiled as a powerful force burst out from his palm. The wave of energy scattered in all directions and sent Xiao Xiaolong's body flying.

Xiao Yanyu caught Xiao Xiaolong's body in mid-air and her expression had already turned frosty.

Zhao Ruge was staring at Xiao Yue while his eyes were flashing. On the other hand, the three barbarians of Ouyang were standing in a distance and shaking their heads while sighing... They could not and dare not interfere in the Xiao family's affairs.

After placing Xiao Xiaolong down, Xiao Yanyu's eyes seemed to become empty as her hair, propelled by a force, began to hover in the air.

Ever since that incident three years ago, she had been diligently cultivating day after day for this moment. She did it so that she could personally execute the brute that sent their mother into a coma.

A pale green dot appeared on her flawless forehead and began to spread as pale green lines gradually covered her beautiful face.

"Wood Mist Technique? You actually learned this type of secret technique that depletes your life force... It seems that you really hate me."

Xiao Yue's expression underneath the bamboo hat could not be seen as his hoarse voice resounded around the store.

Zhao Ruge's pupils constricted as he thought, "Wood Mist Technique, that's a terrifying technique that converts life force into a tremendous power! Its users can even challenge higher level opponents! Xiao Yanyu actually learned such a technique, what a mad woman!"

"Xiao Yue, it's time for you to die!" The current Xiao Yanyu was cold and ruthless, and each of her words were as cold as ice.

However, just when she was about to make a move, a slender hand suddenly landed on her shoulder and an indifferent voice rang out from behind her.

"Excuse me, but creating a disturbance is prohibited within the store. If you want to fight, please do it outside. Thank you."

Everyone was startled as they looked at Bu Fang—whose hand was still on Xiao Yanyu's shoulder—with odd expressions on their faces. This fellow... Was he not afraid of death?

With such a grim mood that anyone could detect the murderous intent, it was obvious that a fierce battle was about to occur. What was a third grade Battle-Maniac doing over there?

Xiao Yanyu's dark green pupils slightly moved and her cold gaze focused on Bu Fang's expressionless face.

"Are you going to get in my way?" Her voice was as cold as ice mountains and cold winds and would cause any listeners to shiver. Even Bu Fang slightly frowned when he heard her. He stared at the dark green dot on Xiao Yanyu's forehead and could feel a vigorous life force bubbling within.

Hum!

A powerful force knocked away Bu Fang's arm as Xiao Yanyu ignored him and took a step forward. Her toes lightly tapped the ground and her figure swiftly glided toward Xiao Yue.

Bu Fang took a step backward and lightly called out, "Whitey."

As Whitey appeared next to him with its big belly, Bu Fang patted Whitey's belly and said, "Stop them."

Xiao Bai's mechanical eyes flashed, then it disappeared from where it stood and instantly reappeared next to Xiao Yanyu.

"Get out of my way!" Xiao Yanyu's face suddenly turned ferocious as she flung out a burst of true energy from her hand toward Whitey who was blocking her way. She had already set her mind on killing Xiao Yue that day, so there was no one who could stop her!

Whitey's mechanical eyes slightly flashed red and it lifted up its hand.

Bang bang!

Ignoring the burst of true energy, Whitey's hand landed on Xiao Yanyu's body, jarring her entire body. Xiao Yanyu was flung backward as she miserably landed next to Xiao Xiaolong. The dark green dot on her forehead made a crisp sound as it immediately shattered into many pieces like glass.

Her secret technique was actually dispelled by a single palm strike from Whitey!

Xiao Yue narrowed his eyes as he gravely looked toward Whitey. He thought, "This puppet is slightly interesting. To be able to dispel Xiao Yanyu's technique with a single palm strike, it should be quite strong."

"Owner Bu, I am leaving. Don't forget to keep a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine for me," Xiao Yue lightly smiled as he said toward Bu Fang. Then he turned around and disappeared within the chilly alleyway.

"Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others." As Xiao Yue disappeared, Whitey's mechanical voice rang out and startled everyone.

"Owner Bu, my sister didn't cause trouble! She really didn't... Wasn't she stopped before she could reach the other party?" Xiao Xiaolong's expression slightly changed as he quickly hugged Xiao Yanyu's body and anxiously said to Bu Fang.

What a joke! How could Xiao Xiaolong allow others to strip his sister and throw her out? It would not just simply end with a clamor, an earthquake might even occur within the imperial city.

Bu Fang slightly hesitated as he felt that Xiao Xiaolong's words seemed to hold water.

"The other party's secret technique being dispelled has led to a severe loss of life force and resulted in a life endangering situation. Considering that Whitey injured Xiao Yanyu due to the host's incitement, an abrupt mission shall be issued.

"Abrupt Mission: The host has to learn 'Elixir Cuisine', the cooking method of Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup, within three days and rescue the life of a dying beauty."

(Since ancient times, the fate of beautiful women end in misery. Young man, use your nimble hands to rescue her.)

Mission Reward: Oyster Bun that may be ordered to take out.

The system's solemn voice suddenly rang out in Bu Fang's mind, causing him to space out.

Abrupt mission? Rescue the beauty?

"The rule was set by the system!" Bu Fang was slightly dumbfounded as the corner of his mouth twitched.

"After analysis, it is concluded that Xiao Yanyu's actions was not severe enough to be considered as causing trouble," the system seriously replied.

Bu Fang felt as if his chest was pierced by an invisible arrow...

"Fine, this style of conducting business is indeed how the system behaves."

"Owner Bu! My sister... She... What's wrong with her!" Xiao Xiaolong's horrified voice pulled Bu Fang back into reality.

Bu Fang walked toward Xiao Yanyu. Her face was pale and her rosy lips had lost its luster. It was as if her life energy was rapidly depleting.

The system was indeed not lying to him. She was in a life endangering situation after receiving the blow from Whitey.

"It's alright. She's only suffering from an ordinary loss of life force. There's always a few days in a month when people experience this. Bring her back here in three days and I'll prepare a medicinal cuisine for her. She'll recover once she eats it," Bu Fang simply said as he expressionlessly concealed his guilty conscience.

Xiao Xiaolong and the rest were stunned. They thought, "Is... it really alright? There isn't even any color on her face!"

"Trust me, it's alright. However, remember to bring her back in three days," Bu Fang earnestly exhorted.

"Young master Xiao, you should bring young lady Yanyu back to the manor and let General Xiao look at her first. With the general's abilities, he should be able to treat her," the three barbarians of Ouyang reminded Xiao Xiaolong.

Xiao Xiaolong was immediately woken up by the reminder and hastily exited the store with Xiao Yanyu in his arms.

Zhao Ruge and the rest left as well. The incident that day had quite a huge impact on them.

The fact that the Heart-rending Sword Monarch had appeared within the imperial city was an important information. After all, such a dangerous character had appeared in a sensitive period.

"Smelly boss, is elder sister Yanyu really alright?" Ouyang Xiaoyi doubtfully looked up at Bu Fang and asked.

"She's alright. Be a good girl and go back first," Bu Fang said as he stroked Ouyang Xiaoyi's head.

Once everyone had left, Bu Fang closed up the store and ended the business for the day.

"System, what will happen if I don't manage to learn how to cook the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup within three days?" Bu Fang quietly asked the system.

The system solemnly replied, "There's a ninety-nine percent chance that the host would be torn into pieces by the furious seventh grade Battle-Saint Xiao Meng."

"Uh, system, for the sake of rescuing a beauty still experiencing the prime of her life, I will work hard! Hurry up and tell me how to cook the medicinal cuisine! Hurry!" Bu Fang announced in a righteous tone.

Chapter 44: Heavenly Sage Herb and Blood Phoenix Chicken

As the night fell, the two crescent moons towering above called out to each other and radiated ice-cold moonlight like a mysterious veil across the world.

Imperial city, great hall of the Xiao manor.

"Father, is elder sister... alright?" Xiao Xiaolong was filled with anxiety and his face was full of dread. He was afraid that his father would say the words he feared the most.

Xiao Yanyu's beautiful face was extremely pale and her lively eyes had become spiritless. Underneath her pasty skin, there was a black vein roaming about as her life force continued to deplete.

The burly Xiao Meng was gloomily standing next to Xiao Yanyu. As he slowly withdrew the true energy used to examine her, his dashing eyebrows were knitted together and were almost touching. A trace of killing intent, deeply hidden in his eyes, was starting to stir.

"Who did this?! How did Yanyu become like this?" Xiao Meng coldly asked, suppressing his anger as he spoke.

"We... went to Fang Fang's Little Store and met... met elder brother." Xiao Xiaolong was slightly trembling and had some difficulty breathing due to Xiao Meng's intimidation. A seventh grade Battle-Saint's fury was not something that an ordinary person could endure.

Xiao Meng turned his head and attentively looked toward him. "Who did you say you met? Xiao Yue?"

"Yes..."

"So, he's the one who injured Yanyu?" Xiao Meng gritted his teeth and coldly asked. His fists were tightly clenched together as he suppressed his boundless fury.

Xiao Xiaolong was startled and he quickly denied it. Subsequently, he conveyed everything that happened within the store to Xiao Meng.

"You're saying that Yanyu was injured by the store's puppet?" There was no expression on Xiao Meng's face, but Xiao Xiaolong was even more frightened now. He knew that the type of anger that was not shown was the most terrifying.

"The owner said... he can save elder sister three days from now," Xiao Xiaolong said.

"And you actually believed him? You're letting someone of unknown background dictate your elder sister's life?" Xiao Meng coldly smiled as he glanced at Xiao Xiaolong, causing him to feel as if he was plunged into icy waters.

"Go back first. I've already invited the imperial physicians over. Hopefully, they'll be able to save your elder sister." Xiao Meng tiredly beckoned the dejected Xiao Xiaolong to leave.

After Xiaolong left, Xiao Meng ordered the servants to bring Xiao Yanyu back to her room and he disappeared from the spot after taking a step.

"I'd like to see what kind of person would dare to injure my daughter," Xiao Meng's gloomy voice resounded.

...

Under the night sky, Fang Fang's Little Store seemed a little tranquil. The alleyway was deep and quiet, and light was seeping out from the gaps between the tightly shut door boards.

The big black dog was lazily lying at the entrance with its eyes closed, maintaining its immutable sleeping position as if sleep was the dog's greatest hobby.

"Hmm?" The eyes of the big black dog that were shut tight suddenly quivered, then slightly opened and puzzledly looked toward an empty space.

It saw a figure striding in the air and approaching Fang Fang's Little Store with a solemn expression. The aura coming from the figure was stifling and terrifying.

Xiao Meng was standing proudly in the air with his hands behind his back as he looked down upon the store. His eyes suddenly focused onto the body of the big black dog lying at the entrance.

"A big black dog?" Xiao Meng slightly muttered. His expression gradually changed from being unconcerned to a grave look as he intently stared at the dog.

It was an unfathomable dog! Xiao Meng was bewildered. He was unable to see through the dog. Even though the other party was only lazily lying there, Xiao Meng felt that if he tried to destroy the store, the dog would definitely give him a devastating retaliation.

"A mysterious store and a mysterious dog... It really isn't simple." Xiao Meng was unnerved. He was suddenly slightly convinced by what Xiao Xiaolong had said. Perhaps the owner would really be able to save his daughter three days later.

"If you can't save my daughter in three days, then, even if I have to risk my old life, I will make sure this store is buried with my daughter," Xiao Meng coldly snorted to himself. Then his figure instantly flew across the sky and disappeared.

The big black dog indifferently glanced at the direction where Xiao Meng disappeared. It opened its mouth and yawned. Then it snorted and continued with its sleep.

Bu Fang, who was within the store, did not realize what just happened outside the store at all. At the moment, he was fully focused on learning the Elixir Cuisine, the cooking method of the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup.

"Elixir Cuisine: Elixirs with medicinal value are blended together with ingredients, which are rich in spirit energy, that also fulfill the requirements of being used in medicines. Special cooking techniques are used to process the elixir and ingredients to produce a medicinal cuisine that possesses color, smell, taste and healing capabilities," the system explained.

"Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup: It is a soup cooked using the fifth grade spirit herb Heavenly Sage Herb from the Wildlands, the fifth grade spirit beast Blood Phoenix Chicken and numerous spirit herbs based on a strict proportion. This soup possesses life force recovery as well as blood and energy replenishment capabilities. The medicinal value is extremely high but there is a strict requirement regarding the proportion allocation of the spirit herbs."

Bu Fang finished reading the cooking method of the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup. He was not familiar with medicinal cuisines as he did not possess much knowledge about them. Even though he understood the rationale behind the strict proportion, putting it into practice was not so simple.

"I should just immediately start practicing." Bu Fang frowned and decided to attempt the cooking method of the medicinal cuisine.

"The system will prepare three servings of ingredients for the host. The host will only have three tries to complete the dish. " The system's solemn voice rang out once more, startling Bu Fang. With only three servings of ingredients, he could only fail twice.

He earnestly studied the recipe of the Elixir Cuisine once more. As he took a deep breath, his eyes were brimming with confidence.

Without Bu Fang knowing, a gigantic cupboard had appeared within the kitchen. It was placed separately on one side and the three servings of ingredients mentioned by the system were inside.

As Bu Fang opened the door of the cupboard, a dense amount of spirit energy immediately gushed out, causing all of the pores on his body to slightly open.

"Gugu..."

At the bottom layer of the cupboard, three chicken cages were installed. Each of the cages had a beautiful chicken that had feathers as red as blood.

Bu Fang expressionlessly thought, "So, the chickens are alive... I thought the system had already processed them."

"The system has already sealed off the cultivation level of the Blood Phoenix Chicken. The host only needs to follow the normal procedure of handling a chicken. Reminder: the body of the chicken must be completely preserved. The comb of the Blood Phoenix Chicken must not be damaged."

Bu Fang skillfully grabbed one of the Blood Phoenix Chicken from the chicken cages while it desperately flapped its wings and loudly clucked.

A Blood Phoenix Chicken with its cultivation level sealed was no different from a free-range chicken on Earth. Of course, the appearance was an exception.

The Blood Phoenix Chicken was extremely good-looking. It had a streamlined body and its comb was both large and red, as if it was filled with blood. Its feathers were vermillion red and remarkably eye-catching, while its beak was dark red. From afar, it looked like a burning flame.

The fifth grade spirit beast Blood Phoenix Chicken was actually not that strong when it came to fighting. At the very least, it was quite weak compared to other fifth grade spirit beasts. However, its movement speed was very fast, which was why it was rated fifth grade. Of course, within Fang Fang's Little Store the Blood Phoenix Chicken was no different from any ordinary chicken. It could not even struggle while a third grade Battle-Maniac with no combat ability like Bu Fang easily slaughtered it.

Bu Fang skillfully processed the Blood Phoenix Chicken and had almost perfectly handled it. Then he proceeded to take out all sorts of valuable herbs from the cupboard.

These spirit herbs were full of spirit energy and the amount leaking out had completely enveloped the kitchen, making it seem like a paradise. The spirit energy seeping out of the Heavenly Sage Herb was especially dense and was almost forming clouds.

Following the instructions in the recipe, Bu Fang first created a hole on the Sage Herb and poured the aromatic juice into a bowl. The bowl was half filled when he was done. Then, he used an exquisite knife technique to slice the Sage Herb.

Bu Fang stuffed spirit herbs into the stomach of the Blood Phoenix Chicken while following the proportions in the recipe. Then he took out a clay pot and placed the entire Blood Phoenix Chicken into it. He filled the clay pot with water from a spirit spring and started to simmer it.

After half an hour, he opened the lid and poured in the Sage Herb juice and let it continue to simmer.

This time, he let the pot continue to simmer for another two hours. The fragrance of the chicken meat was accompanied by the aromatic smell of the Sage Herb as it slowly seeped out from the clay pot. It was like mist as it floated within the kitchen without dissipating.

"Did I succeed?" Bu Fang was slightly surprised.

However, in the next moment, the system's solemn voice rang out in his mind.

"The host's first attempt has failed."

Chapter 45: Xiao Meng Has Come to the Store

"The host's first attempt has failed."

The system's voice rang out in Bu Fang's mind, startling him. How could he have failed? The fragrance was so strong...

As Bu Fang lifted up the clay pot from the stove and uncovered the lid, a thick amount of steam mixed with the fragrance of chicken gushed out. The sweet scent of Sage Herb was mixed within the fragrance as well. Bu Fang was slightly intoxicated as he greedily inhaled.

Within the clay pot, the blood red chicken meat was slightly quivering like jelly and the chicken soup was still bubbling. Every time a bubble burst, a rich fragrance would flow out. The purple juice of the Sage Herb had turned into a lime color after simmering for a while. There was a layer of yellow foam floating above the soup; it was the crystallization of the spirit herbs' essence.

"Hmm?" Bu Fang was frowning as he stared at the color of the chicken soup. After a long while, he gave a long sigh and a touch of regret appeared on his face.

There was no mistake. Bu Fang had indeed failed. If he had successfully completed the Sage Herb Blood Phoenix Soup, the soup would not be lime in color. In order for the chicken soup to achieve a perfect efficacy, the juice of the Sage Herb had to completely permeate into the meat, and then the color of the soup would be amber.

"System suggestion: During the process of cooking the Elixir Cuisine, the host can expedite the process of the permeation of the Sage Herb juice into the meat of the chicken by using true energy. This will preserve the efficacy of the spirit herbs and improve the texture of the meat," the system said.

"Use true energy to expedite the process?" Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up. There were basically no mistakes in his cooking steps, but he still failed in the end. He reviewed what he did and pondered for a while, but still did not figure out where he was wrong and only realized his mistake after the system's reminder.

He was cooking an Elixir Cuisine and the ingredients and spirit herbs used were extremely abundant. In order to perfectly neutralize the spirit energy of the ingredients and spirit herbs, he could not just rely on kitchen tools to cook the dish. He also needed to use true energy as a medium to complete this Elixir Cuisine.

The truth was that it was not just the Elixir Cuisine. In the future, Bu Fang would also need to use true energy as a medium when cooking other dishes. It was also one of the reasons why the system would help Bu Fang to convert crystals into true energy.

Many high grade ingredients contained a tremendous amount of spirit energy and it was not possible to rely on kitchen tools to handle them. In the event he made a mistake, it would easily result in an explosion or various other problems. Bu Fang would need to consider these issues once he started to use ingredients that exceeded fifth grade.

"Huff~" Bu Fang deeply inhaled, then beckoned for Whitey and placed the failed product of the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup into Whitey's stomach to be recycled.

He stretched his body and yawned. It was time for him to sleep. As a young man aiming to become the God of Cooking, Bu Fang must regulate work and rest. When it was time to sleep, he would definitely not be doing other things.

Even though Bu Fang failed his first attempt at cooking the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup, he was still enigmatically calm and collected as usual.

After patting Whitey's wide belly, Bu Fang went back to his room and peacefully slept.

The next morning, he woke up and after washing up, he started that day's business.

He practiced the Meteor Cutting Technique as usual and completed that day's mission. Then he used the radishes from the practice to cook a Radish Egg-Fried Rice.

After Bu Fang tasted it and was satisfied with the taste, he expressionlessly left it for Blacky who was sleeping at the entrance.

The store was starting to get popular as well. At the very least when he opened up for business every morning, he would see a loyal army of obese men outside. Fatty Jin and his buddies came everyday regardless of rain or shine.

"Owner Bu, I'll have a serving of Golden Shumai! Oh my, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs actually costs fifty crystals! Since it's expensive enough, I'll have a serving as well!" Fatty Jin laughed and said as the fat on his face jiggled.

The other obese men also ordered their dishes, and so, Bu Fang started his busy work. Ouyang Xiaoyi quickly arrived as well. After working for a few days, she was slightly more experienced and was more proficient at her job.

During business hours, Bu Fang was working as usual. He did not have the time to think about the cooking method of the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup and seemed to be very calm.

Xushi unhurriedly walked into the store. Ever since the crown prince ordered him to investigate the place, he was completely taken captive by the delicious food and came almost everyday.

"Girl, I'll have a serving of Boiled Fish!" Xushi slightly nodded toward Ouyang Xiaoyi.

Boiled Fish was Xushi's favorite dish. He liked it more than Lees Fish and Fish Head Tofu Soup. The feeling of pleasure as each slice of smooth and tender fish entered his mouth was simply intoxicating for him.

After receiving the order, Bu Fang nodded and walked toward the fish tank. His hands swiftly entered the water and grabbed a black fish out of the tank. The fish was a type of freshwater fish and was a grade lower than the Thunder Silver Carp. However, the texture of its flesh was more tender than the one from the Thunder Silver Carp.

When Bu Fang placed the struggling fish on the cutting board, the fish even spat out a stream of water at him, creating a patch of wetness on his clothes.

Bu Fang was expressionless as he smacked the fish's head with the kitchen knife. Then he skillfully descaled and gutted the fish. Finally, the fish was sliced into pieces. His cutting technique was even more superb after a few days of training and his speed when slicing the fish was extremely fast.

Once the fish was sliced, the other steps were much easier. After the spirit vegetables were handled, they were placed into a single pot to boil. When a fragrance drifted out, he threw in the slices of fish that were just slightly heated up with ginger water to remove the fishy smell. After boiling for a while, the dish was plated.

The fragrant and glossy Boiled Fish was placed in front of Xushi, causing his eyes to suddenly lit up and reveal an eager expression on his face.

Perhaps even the crown prince was unaware that his number one advisor was actually a foodie.

Dada.

A middle-aged man, with a handsome face that seemed to have been sculpted from marble, stepped into the store with his hands behind his back. His gaze was steady and cold, while his aura was tense.

The rich fragrance that filled the interior of the store caused a slight amazement to appear on the middle-aged man's face.

When the middle-aged man saw Ouyang Xiaoyi, he was startled once more and puzzledly asked, "Hmm? Xiaoyi? What are you doing here?"

As his voice rang out within the store, Xushi who was just about to put a slice of Boiled Fish into his mouth suddenly trembled and the slice of fish fell into the bowl once more. The result was some of the sauce from the bowl splattered onto his beautiful beard.

"Great... Great General Xiao Meng?" When Xushi turned his head saw who it was, he immediately stood up from his seat and greeted while performing a fist and palm salute. At the same time, he thought, "My heavens... The Great General Xiao Meng actually appeared in this little restaurant as well? This is an important information. I must inform the crown prince."

Xiao Meng nodded. He naturally recognized the crown prince's number one advisor. He appreciated the ability of Xushi to plan strategies and schemes as well and recognized him as a talent.

"Unc... Uncle Xiao, why are you here as well?" Ouyang was still afraid of Xiao Meng. After all, the number one expert within the imperial city was very prestigious.

"Since I am at a restaurant, I am naturally here to eat," Xiao Meng simply replied and turned to look at the menu. The astronomical values on the menu did not surprise him and his expression did not change in the slightest.

As expected of a seventh grade Battle-Saint, his temperament was steady.

Xushi secretly nodded and gave a thumbs up to Xiao Meng in his mind.

"Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, improved Egg-Fried Rice, Lees Fish, Golden Shumai... as well as a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine," Xiao Meng calmly read out the name of the dishes, while standing with his hands behind his back.

After memorising the order, Ouyang Xiaoyi went toward the kitchen and relayed the dishes to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was slightly surprised as he thought, "It looks like a big spender came, these many dishes would cost a lot of crystals..." After expressionlessly nodding, Bu Fang began to cook.

After Xushi quickly finished the Boiled Fish, he bid farewell to Xiao Meng and swiftly left. He was in a hurry to inform the crown prince about the news.

Since the Great General Xiao was visiting the restaurant, it was a good chance for the crown prince to win him over.

Not long after Xushi left, Ouyang Xiaoyi timidly served each of the dishes that Xiao Meng had ordered.

Every single dish exuded a rich fragrance. Even someone as calm as Xiao Meng could not help but be surprised... As he discovered that the taste of the dishes were far more delicious than he had expected.

They were far better than the dishes of the number one restaurant in the imperial city, the Immortal Phoenix Restaurant.

The last order, the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, was personally served by Bu Fang. As he walked out of the kitchen, he was quickly noticed by Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng put down his chopsticks, looked at Bu Fang with a fake smile and said, "You're the owner? The Owner Bu who injured my daughter and claimed to be able to save her as well?"

Chapter 46: Destroy My Store? You Do Not Have That Capability

"You're the owner who injured my daughter and claimed to be able to save her as well?" Xiao Meng asked with a fake smile on his face. There was a trace of coldness in his tone. He really wanted to see what kind of miracles the owner of such a small store could conjure.

With Xiao Yanyu's injuries, even the imperial physicians could only barely keep her alive. How could the perpetrator dare to conceitedly claim that he could save her?

Bu Fang was holding a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine when he came out. When he heard Xiao Meng's question, he immediately went into a daze.

"Is this Xiao Yanyu's father?" Bu Fang thought as he glanced at the middle-aged man in front of him. Honestly speaking, the Xiao family's genes were indeed excellent. Every single member was good-looking.

"Oh, that's right. I am that shop owner who is too benevolent," Bu Fang expressionlessly replied.

He walked to Xiao Meng's table, then placed the jar of wine down and said, "Here's your Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, please enjoy your drink."

Xiao Meng indifferently looked at Bu Fang and placed one hand on the cloth cover of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine as he coldly said, "You injured my daughter. Don't you have anything to say about that?"

"What's there to say? Even though my store is small and the location is remote, there are still rules to be followed. Since she decided to make a move within my store, she should have been prepared to be injured," Bu Fang glanced at Xiao Meng and expressionlessly replied.

Bu Fang's neither humble nor arrogant reply caused Xiao Meng to slightly pause, then the smile on his face became even wider. "It's been a long time since anyone has spoken to me like this... Since you know that I am Yanyu's father, you should know my identity."

"With my cultivation level, demolishing this store is an easy matter. Aren't you afraid that I would kill you? Or destroy your store?"

As Xiao Meng finished speaking, an intimidating aura gushed out from his body. The aura felt like it was released by the world itself, and the entire area became extremely heavy.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's adorable face turned pale as a trace of horror appeared in her large eyes. She quickly retreated and hid in a distance. It was terrifying when Xiao Meng was angry.

"Oh, you want to destroy my store?" Facing Xiao Meng's powerful aura, Bu Fang only calmly replied with an "oh", and then he seriously said, "You do not have that capability."

Even though the aura was heavy as a mountain and grandiose as a dragon, Bu Fang was completely unaffected within the store. As long as the system was around, all sorts of aura were transient.

Bu Fang's reply was beyond the expectations of others.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was stunned for a moment and then looked at the smelly boss with a face filled with admiration. Even though she thought he was reckless, she felt that he was actually really dashing when he said those words.

"I do not have that capability?" Xiao Meng stood up and was so exasperated that he started laughing. As a seventh grade Battle-Saint, how could he not be capable of destroying a little store?

Within an instant, Bu Fang only felt his vision blurring as Xiao Meng appeared in front of him. That handsome face was only an inch away from Bu Fang and the coldness coming from Xiao Meng's body was causing the pores on Bu Fang's body to shrink.

"You're quite arrogant for a mere third grade Battle-Maniac. Let me see whether you have the qualification to be arrogant," Xiao Meng simply said as he lifted his hand and tried to grab Bu Fang.

Bu Fang expressionlessly stared at Xiao Meng as the mood became tense within that instant.

Bang!

Bu Fang had taken two steps backward. Xiao Meng's palm did not make contact with Bu Fang, but instead was blocked by Whitey who appeared between them.

Whitey's mechanical arm was raised and had stopped Xiao Meng's palm. There was green smoke coming from their palms as they collided.

"Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others," Whitey's mechanical eyes were flashing red as its mechanical voice emotionlessly rang out.

Xiao Meng's eyes lit up as he fixedly stared at Whitey. He thought, "This is the mechanical puppet that injured Yanyu? It actually blocked my attack with ease! As expected, this store has some capabilities."

Xiao Meng's figure slightly twisted as another punch headed toward Whitey at a lightning fast speed.

Bang!

Bang bang bang!

As the two exchanged blows, their fists almost turned into a blur as they continuously collided, and the muffled sound of their collisions rumbled within the store.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted from surprise. It was the first time that he had seen someone fighting with Whitey at this level. As expected of a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was even more surprised. In her heart, the scary Uncle Xiao had always been the strongest person. She did not expect the adorable Whitey to be that formidable as well!

With a loud noise, the two took several steps backward.

Green smoke was coming from Whitey's mechanical palms while its mechanical eyes flashed at a rapid frequency.

Xiao Meng was slightly frowning as he shook his arms while taking a deep breath.

"System, isn't Whitey invincible? Why can't it defeat this middle-aged man?" Bu Fang puzzledly asked. He had always thought that Whitey was invincible.

"Whitey's strength is based on the host's level by adding four grades to the host's cultivation level. As the security of the store, Whitey is strong if the host is strong. Consequently, Whitey is weak if the host is weak," the system seriously explained.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. His current cultivation level was only third grade, which meant that Whitey was seventh grade. Would that mean it would only be able to draw with Xiao Meng, who was seventh grade as well?

"System, what if Whitey is unable to defeat the troublemaker?" Bu Fang asked the system in his mind.

"There's no need for the host to worry. Whitey is not the last line of defense. However, the host would still need to work hard to earn more crystals. The host should fight for the increment of your cultivation level to raise Whitey's combat strength to ninth grade," the system said.

Boom boom boom!

Xiao Meng had become serious after colliding with Whitey a few more times. For the number one expert within the empire to be unable to deal with the puppet of a little store, he would be a laughingstock if word ever got out.

Just when he was prepared to release a battle technique to settle the match, he suddenly felt a terrifying aura. This aura was invisible and intangible and directly applied on his mind, causing his body to freeze up. The battle technique that he just gathered within his hand was dispersed as well.

At the entrance, the sleepy big black dog gave a big yawn and its doggy eyes meaningfully glanced at Xiao Meng.

That single glance made Xiao Meng break out in sweat. He almost forgot about the mysterious dog lying at the entrance.

"Very well, your store has some capabilities indeed. I hope that you would really be able to save my daughter in two days. Otherwise... even if we perish together, I will make

sure you pay with your life." As Xiao Meng's aura dissipated, the haze enveloping the store immediately disappeared. Both Ouyang Xiaoyi and Bu Fang felt relieved.

The intimidating aura disappeared just as quickly as it had appeared. Xiao Meng returned to his seat and opened the cloth cover of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine. As he started to pour the wine, a rich wine aroma filled the store.

"The troublemaker's cultivation is quite strong. Unable to strip as an example to others..." Whitey's mechanical eyes were still flashing as it reported to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang expressionlessly patted Whitey's belly to indicate that it was alright and Whitey returned to the kitchen as well.

"Why did Xiao Meng stop?" Bu Fang puzzledly thought. "Could it be that the last line of defense mentioned by the system took effect? Then what was this last line of defense?" Bu Fang was suddenly curious.

After that, Xiao Meng did not cause any trouble. When he finished his food and drinks, he contentedly paid the check and left.

A seventh grade Battle-Saint was affluent and did not lack money.

Bu Fang expressionlessly watched as Xiao Meng left. The big black dog lying at the entrance also snorted and continued with its sleep.

"It's troublesome, this time around." Bu Fang took in a deep breath and was suddenly slightly nervous. If he really did not manage to produce the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup and failed to save Xiao Yanyu, this middle-aged man might really try to kill him.

While having such anxious thoughts in his mind, Bu Fang continued on with the business.

After the opening hours was over, he closed up the shop and started the second attempt of cooking the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup.

With the first attempt, he had already grasped the trick of using true energy as a medium. However, it was also his first time to cook using true energy, so he was unable to guarantee his success.

In summary, this was a job that required some skill.

Chapter 47: A System with a Venomous Tongue Would Not Be Loved by the Host

"Did General Xiao Meng really go to that restaurant?" The crown prince, Ji Chengan looked at Xushi in astonishment and puzzledly asked.

Xushi lightly stroked his long beard and the corner of his mouth curled up as he nodded. He was astonished as well, since he had not expected someone like General Xiao Meng to appear at that restaurant.

"Did you find out the reason why General Xiao Meng appeared at the restaurant?" The crown prince asked as he stood up and lightly paced about.

Xushi paused for a moment and was frowning as he uncertainty replied, "Perhaps General Xiao was attracted by the taste of the restaurant's dishes..."

The crown prince turned his head and stared at Xushi with a false smile. "Do you really think that your answer is realistic? General Xiao is a seventh grade Battle-Saint and has already reached a state where he does not need to consume food. Since he has no desire toward food and drinks, why would he go to a restaurant for the sake of delicious food?"

The corner of Xushi's mouth curled up. He really believed that General Xiao was there just to eat. The crown prince had not tasted the dishes of that restaurant, so he had no idea. He would not be questioning that assumption if he had tasted the food there at least once.

At any rate, from Xushi's point of view, that restaurant was really miraculous.

"Your Highness is right. I'll go and investigate right now," Xushi said as he performed the fist and palm salute without disputing.

"Go on. It seems that you really enjoy the dishes from that restaurant. Is it really that delicious?" The crown prince lightly glanced at Xushi and asked. He was naturally aware of Xushi's whereabouts.

"That's right, Your Highness. Especially the Boiled Fish... It's both delicious and tender!" Xushi's eyes lit up and replied. Immediately after, he remembered he was speaking to the crown prince, so he suddenly shut his mouth and withdrew with a forced smile.

"Boiled Fish... It sounds pretty good." The crown prince was startled for a moment and then a smile appeared on his face.

...

As the night fell, the moonlight was like a veil as it draped a layer of afterglow over the land.

The kitchen of Fang Fang's Little Store.

Bu Fang took in a deep breath and took out a cage with a Blood Phoenix Chicken inside from the cupboard. He took the Blood Phoenix Chicken out from the cage while ignoring its cooing.

After pulling off the blood red feathers and removing the Blood Phoenix Chicken's intestines, Bu Fang followed the instructions of the recipe to cook the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup once more.

He sliced open a hole on the fleshy body of the Sage Herb and poured the juice into a small bowl. Then the Sage Herb was sliced into pieces and the other spirit herbs that were already processed were stuffed into the stomach of the Blood Phoenix Chicken. He finally took out the clay pot, then filled it with water from a spirit spring and placed the Blood Phoenix Chicken inside.

The clay pot was allowed to stew for a while until the light fragrance of the chicken meat drifted out. As Bu Fang uncovered the lid, a thick amount of steam mixed with the fragrance of meat and spirit herbs gushed out, giving him a refreshing feeling. He poured the Sage Herb juice into the clay pot and covered the lid. Then, it was time for the most important step.

"System, how do I use true energy to cook? Do I directly spray the clay pot with true energy?" Bu Fang puzzledly asked.

"True energy culinary: The chef nourishes the ingredients with true energy by permeating it through the kitchen tools. The chef will be tested on his ability to manipulate true energy and control over the taste of the dish."

Bu Fang was startled when he heard the system's explanation. As his gaze focused on the clay pot being roasted on the fire, he saw waves of hot air radiating from it.

"System, are you sure? If I place my hand onto the clay pot, wouldn't my hand be burned?" The corner of Bu Fang's mouth was twitching.

"This clay pot was specially made. It will automatically adjust the temperature once it detects true energy. There is no need for the host to worry," the system solemnly said.

Bu Fang was skeptical as he raised his hand and sparkling rays of light circulated on his palm. It was like a veil was draped over it.

A third grade Battle-Maniac was able to manifest true energy outside of their body and was also the minimum standard for true energy culinary.

Bu Fang had a solemn expression as he slowly placed his palm onto the lid of the claypot. A warm feeling was transmitted to his palm, but the hotness he expected did not appear.

"How amazing," Bu Fang exclaimed in surprise.

Then he closed his eyes and manipulated the true energy within his body. He slowly directed the true energy through the clay pot into the ingredients boiling inside...

It was a kind of invisible permeation that was as silent as a spring breeze in the night.

Through the lid, Bu Fang seemed to be able to feel the changes in the ingredients inside the clay pot. They were constantly absorbing spirit energy under the nourishment of true energy and the Sage Herb juice was constantly permeating into the meat of the chicken as well.

After half an hour of transferring true energy like this, Bu Fang slowly pulled back his hand and stopped.

There were fine beads of sweat dripping from his forehead. The loss of true energy was making him feel a little tired.

Bu Fang sat down on a chair to recover for around half an hour, then he carried on with the true energy culinary once more. The true energy within his body was controlled according to his wishes as it flowed into the clay pot and continuously nourished the ingredients.

After another half an hour, Bu Fang pulled back his hand once more. He heavily breathed out and used a towel to wipe off the sweat on his forehead.

At the moment, the kitchen was unknowingly enveloped within an extremely rich fragrance. There was the smell of meat, spirit herbs and Sage Herb mixed within the fragrance.

Compared to the day before, the fragrance was even more enticing. If the fragrance from before would make a person feel as if they were playing at a creek, then the current fragrance would make them feel as if they were exposed to a raging river.

Even Bu Fang could not help but sniff a few times as the rich fragrance was intoxicating. This was the result of true energy culinary. It was indeed superior to ordinary culinary and the taste would definitely be better as well.

The true energy was like a type of seasoning. After it was added into the ingredients, a special catalysis occurred and improved the taste of the ingredients. In addition, the spirit energy within the ingredients was more evenly distributed into various parts of the ingredients.

After stewing the ingredients and performing half an hour of cooking using true energy twice, the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup was finally completed. Even Bu Fang was feeling extremely hungry as he breathed in the smell of the dish.

Carrying the clay pot to the table, Bu Fang uncovered the lid and a rich fragrance immediately gushed out. The hot steam, accompanied with the fragrance, spread into the air.

After greedily inhaling the air once, Bu Fang's gaze finally focused on the contents of the clay pot.

The moment he looked, an expression filled with indescribable happiness appeared on his face. "I succeeded!"

The Blood Phoenix Chicken was quietly lying within the clay pot. The meat was crystal clear like jelly and was slightly trembling due to the hot air bubbles. The color of the soup was amber and there was no essence floating in the soup like the day before. Evidently, the essence had completely permeated into the chicken soup due to cooking with true energy.

Bu Fang's stomach rumbled. The meat of the Blood Phoenix Chicken was as exquisitely beautiful as an artwork and looked extremely appetizing.

"System, this time the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup should be considered a success, right?" Bu Fang proudly asked the system. He was a genius. How difficult could true energy culinary be?

"It barely meets the eligibility criterion. Does the host really want the system to rate the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup this time?" the system solemnly asked.

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment. Before he could react, the system began to solemnly announce its rating.

"The host did not manage to fully preserve the Blood Phoenix Chicken during processing and the skin was slightly damaged. The Sage Herb juice was added too early and the pieces of Sage Herb were not sliced uniformly and thinly enough. The control during the true energy culinary process was feeble and the level of true energy was too weak. Overall rating: a Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup that barely qualifies."

Bu Fang expressionlessly glanced at the chicken soup. He suddenly felt that the soup that he thought was perfect had become not so perfect. The fragrance seemed to have weakened as well.

"A system with a venomous tongue would not be loved by the host!"

Bu Fang was exasperated. He decided to drink a bowl of chicken soup to calm down and switched his focus to the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup.

As it was the first time he was tasting a dish cooked using true energy, he was slightly excited.

Chapter 48: Too Much Nutrition Leads to a Nosebleed

Dense waves of hot air were drifting out from the clay pot and had enveloped the jelly-like meat texture of the crystal-clear Blood Phoenix Chicken within. The pristine chicken soup, which was amber in color, contained no trace of impurities and was richly aromatic. Under the light, the grease was shimmering and made it seem as if the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup was embedded with numerous sparkling gems.

The color, smell, and taste were criterion to judge whether a dish met a certain standard. Even though the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup was heavily criticized by the system, it was still a delicacy that was hard to come by, based on the three criterion.

The jelly-like meat of the chicken was especially appetizing and Bu Fang was already eager to have a bite.

He took out a small blue and white porcelain bowl and used a porcelain spoon to fill half of the bowl with the richly fragrant chicken soup. The fragrance that the amber chicken soup exuded was lingering around the tip of Bu Fang's nose, causing him to subconsciously lick his lips.

For a soup such as the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup, there was a particular eating method as well. From the start, you must not immediately start with the meat. You should first drink a spoonful of soup and let the taste completely cover your mouth and stomach.

Once the stomach has been completely covered by the warm soup, you could then proceed to the meat. That way, you would be able to easily sample the taste of the meat and experience the tenderness of every bit of the chicken.

As he drank a spoonful of amber soup, the rich fragrance was like a bomb that exploded within his mouth and dominated his taste buds. The fragrance of the Blood Phoenix Chicken, the aroma of the Sage Herb, and the smell of the other spirit herbs had all burst forth at the same time.

Bu Fang felt as if he was roaming within a medicinal thicket on a mountain. As the medicinal plants swayed along with the wind, a thick aroma would drift toward him. A scarlet alluring Blood Phoenix Chicken was flapping its wings above the thicket and contentedly roaming about.

"Delicious!"

Bu Fang praised after drinking a spoonful, then his gaze focused on the meat of the Blood Phoenix Chicken that he had been coveting for some time.

The chicken skin became springy after it was cooked using true energy. As Bu Fang tore off one of the drumsticks, a long strip of skin from other parts of the chicken was pulled off as well. The chicken skin also seemed to have become slightly transparent.

Even though the meat was blood red, there was no taste of blood when he ate it. Compared to ordinary chicken meat, it was even more tender and could be easily swallowed without much chewing.

Bu Fang was holding onto a drumstick with relish as he continuously gnawed on it. Soon, an entire drumstick was completely finished and his lips were covered with oil.

The bones of the Blood Phoenix Chicken were permeated with a blood color as well and were exuding a fragrance different from the meat.

Filling up another bowl of chicken soup, Bu Fang was slowly enjoying the taste as he comfortably curled up on a chair. The feeling of eating one's fill was simply too marvelous.

Even though Bu Fang was tempted to finish the entire chicken by himself, he could not do it. The Blood Phoenix Chicken by itself was a spirit beast ingredient and was filled with a rich amount of spirit energy. Adding that to the valuable spirit herbs and the Heavenly Sage Herb, it was very nutritious dish.

Bu Fang was only able to eat that much even with the system's help in restricting the effects. If he continued to eat, he might burst open even with the system's suppression.

Even so, after Bu Fang stopped eating, he still felt as if his entire body was on fire and his eyes were practically spewing fire.

Bu Fang heavily breathed out and as he stood up. Blood was actually streaming out from his nose.

It was too nutritious... to the point where he was having a nosebleed.

Bu Fang was expressionless. He originally intended to dump the rest of the meat into Whitey's stomach for recycling. However, after thinking for a while, he took the rest of the Blood Phoenix Chicken to Blacky while holding his nose.

"Here, Blacky. Time for supper," Bu Fang said in a muffled voice. Then he placed the Blood Phoenix Chicken in front of Blacky.

Blacky, who was lying on the ground with its eyes closed, suddenly opened them. Its doggy eyes were shining as brightly as a meteor shower.

"Owooo~" Blacky joyfully howled as it thought, "Human, you're finally tactful enough to know that you should show respect to your elders!"

Then, Blacky started to gobble down the Blood Phoenix Chicken.

Bu Fang returned to the kitchen and wiped off his nosebleed. He felt as his entire body was filled with inexhaustible energy and did not feel sleepy at all. And so, he lifted up that heavy custom made kitchen knife, then took out a few thousand radishes and started slicing them.

He could not stop at all...

The next day, Bu Fang was still full of energy even after cutting radishes for the entire night. He opened up the store and was officially open for business.

Fatty Jin and his buddies punctually arrived to eat.

"Owner Bu, why do I feel a murderous aura coming from you today?" Fatty Jin puzzledly stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang expressionlessly glanced at Fatty Jin. His tongue slightly licked his lips and he said, "Really?"

"Good heavens..." Fatty Jin subconsciously shuddered as he bewilderedly looked at Bu Fang. He thought, "Did Owner Bu lick his lips just now? Why did he lick his lips?"

After Bu Fang served all of the dishes that Fatty Jin ordered, he returned to the kitchen. After chopping radishes for the entire night, how could there not be murderous aura leaking from him...

The little loli, Ouyang Xiaoyi, happily skipped down her way to the store. It was her last day as the waitress and once the day was over, she was free to go.

"However... Why do I feel a slight reluctance?" Xiaoyi thought while tilting her head.

"Xiaoyi, serve the food."

Bu Fang's yell caused Ouyang Xiaoyi to give up on thinking about this problem.

"I am coming." Ouyang Xiaoyi eagerly ran toward the familiar window and carried away the fragrant dish that Bu Fang had cooked.

As each of the familiar customers entered and left, the day's opening hours was about to end as well.

Ji Chengxue came that day as well. He was gentle and refined as usual and was not affected by the assassination attempt in the slightest. After not coming for a while, he discovered that there were many new dishes. He excitedly ordered each of the new dishes and satisfiedly left after eating.

The Great Secretariat Su hurriedly came as well. He had a soft spot for Egg-Fried Rice and only ordered that.

Xiao Yue was still carefree as he came and went. He only ordered a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and once again reserved a jar for the next day.

"I am so tired." Ouyang Xiao was slightly exhausted as she sat on the chair while panting. As the store became more popular, the amount of customers increased. Over the course of a day, it was quite tiring as well. However, Ouyang Xiaoyi was satisfied with this sense of fulfillment.

"Smelly boss, I am about to advance to third grade Battle-Maniac! When the time comes, there are a lot of dishes I am going to order and taste, especially the Fish Head Tofu Soup!" Ouyang Xiaoyi said to Bu Fang as her large eyes blinked.

"Oh, alright. I'll wait for you," Bu Fang was also sitting down as he expressionlessly replied.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was particularly talkative that day and she was talking to Bu Fang non-stop. On the other hand, Bu Fang remained indifferent while occasionally nodding and replying with a "oh".

"Smelly boss, can you really save elder sister Yanyu tomorrow? I've always believed in you." Ouyang Xiaoyi became moody all of a sudden.

"There's no need to worry. You should trust me." Bu Fang was stunned for a moment. Then he stroked Ouyang Xiaoyi's head and slightly squeezed out a faint smile on his face.

"Smelly boss, your smile is really ugly!" Ouyang Xiaoyi disdainfully rolled her eyes at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's expression immediately stiffened and returned to his expressionless appearance once more.

"The smelly boss is still better-looking when you're serious." Ouyang Xiaoyi chortled as she skipped toward the entrance of the store.

"Smelly boss, I'll come again tomorrow. You must save elder sister Yanyu, I believe in you!"

As Bu Fang looked at Ouyang Xiaoyi's disappearing figure, a touch of gentleness flashed across his eyes. He rubbed his hair that was being tied up by a woolen rope, then turned around and returned to the kitchen.

"How could I fail when I am this good-looking?" Bu Fang indifferently muttered to himself.

Regarding the rescue of Xiao Yanyu the next day, since he had already experienced cooking the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup, he was confident that he would not fail.

He was calm because he was confident.

Chapter 49: The Big Black Dog That Strides Like a Cat

Bu Fang was yawning as he opened up the entrance of the store. A burst of cold wind blew into the store and was mixed with the cold autumn rain. The rhythmic drizzle was like a curtain as it completely enveloped the entire sky.

Entering the kitchen, he took out the radishes to carry out his daily knife skill training. Then he cooked a few other practice dishes and carried one of practice dishes that was still piping hot to Blacky.

"Blacky, it's time to eat," Bu Fang placed the dish within the store and called Blacky to come in. It was still raining outside and it would be bad to get wet.

As Blacky breathed in the fragrance, the lazy dog actually stood up and enchantingly strode into the store like a cat... Then it began to gobble down the food within the bowl.

Bu Fang remained expressionless as he thought, "Why is a dog walking like a cat?"

Fatty Jin and his buddies were drenched as they entered the store while holding up umbrellas. They greeted Bu Fang with smiles on their faces and placed the oil-paper umbrellas at the entrance.

"Owner Bu, good morning. I'll have the same dishes as yesterday," Fatty Jin sat down at a table and said toward Bu Fang as he patted his robe that was drenched in the rain. The other obese men ordered their dishes as well.

Bu Fang nodded and indifferently walked into the kitchen. After a while, a rich fragrance drifted out from it.

After sending off Fatty Jin and his buddies, Bu Fang was able to rest for a short while. It might be due to the rain, but there was fewer customers than usual.

"Smelly boss! Give me a serving of Fish Head Tofu Soup!"

A loud yell came from outside of the store. Before the person even appeared, her voice had already reached.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's face was filled with excitement as she ran into the store. Her trousers were slightly drenched from the rain, but she did not care in the slightest.

"Smelly boss, I've advanced! Hurry up and give me the Fish Head Tofu Soup!" Ouyang Xiaoyi's eyes were flashing with excitement as she looked at Bu Fang with a face filled with expectations.

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment, then carefully observed the girl. He discovered that there really was a faintly discernible true energy lingering on her skin, which was the manifestation of true energy outside of her body. However, she was unable to skillfully control it, which meant that she had just advanced.

"Oh, alright. Wait for it," Bu Fang expressionlessly said, then entered the kitchen.

Ouyang Xiaoyi narrowed her eyes as a smile appeared on her adorable face. She was leaning on the window as she eagerly waited for the Fish Head Tofu Soup.

Bu Fang's speed was very fast. He was now extremely familiar with most of the dishes. Even though the cooking steps of the Fish Head Tofu Soup were troublesome, it was nothing for the current him.

The milky white fish soup was exuding a dense amount of hot air, while the flesh of the fish was delicious and tender, and the crystal-clear tofu was delicate and plump.

As Bu Fang placed the Fish Head Tofu Soup at the window, Ouyang Xiaoyi eagerly carried it away. The two of them were well-coordinated and their actions were smooth and natural.

Bu Fang was soon startled as he thought, "Didn't her job end already?"

Glancing at Ouyang Xiaoyi who was happily drinking fish soup and eating fish, a faint smile appeared on Bu Fang's face.

Drinking a bowl of piping hot Fish Head Tofu Soup during a cold autumn rain was simply a comfortable thing to do.

At the entrance of the alleyway, several figures slowly made their way to the store. Their mood was stifling and heavy.

The Xiao family had brought the fading Xiao Yanyu over. However, none of the Xiao family members seemed to be hopeful and they had sorrowful expressions on their faces.

Xiao Meng was carrying his daughter, Xiao Yanyu, in his arms as he firmly walked toward Fang Fang's Little Store. His face was extremely grim. Since the imperial

physicians had already stated that it was a hopeless situation, he could only entrust his hope to this store of unknown origins.

Since he was worried, he had the store investigated for a second time. Even though nothing was discovered, at the very least... he had an inexplicable confidence in the store.

Bu Fang remained expressionless as he watched the Xiao family file into the store and beckoned them to sit down.

Xiao Yanyu's beautiful face was whiter than paper and without a single trace of blood. It was obvious that her life force was depleting rapidly and her aura was extremely weak.

"You said... you can save my sister. I believe in you, that's why I waited until today!" Xiao Xiaolong's voice was slightly hoarse as he stared at Bu Fang and said.

Bu Fang nodded and calmly replied, "I can definitely save her. However, I need a while to cook the medicinal cuisine. Wait here for a while."

"I am depending on you." Xiao Xiaolong heavily breathed in and performed a fist and palm salute to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang walked toward the kitchen to cook the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup.

Xiao Meng was sitting upright on a chair. His expression was extremely grave and no one could tell what he was thinking.

After entering the kitchen, Bu Fang began to make preparations.

He processed the Blood Phoenix Chicken based on the instructions and stuffed the spirit herbs into the stomach of the chicken. Then he placed the entire chicken into the clay pot and let it stew. Once the fragrance of the meat was starting to drift out, Bu Fang poured the Sage Herb juice that he already prepared into the clay pot.

Taking a deep breath, Bu Fang gathered the true energy within his body and placed his palm on top of the clay pot. A strange feeling immediately started to appear, as if his will and the dish were connected together. True energy continued to spew out and guide the cooking of the chicken soup.

Within the store, the members of the Xiao family were slightly restless from waiting and were constantly pacing around the store. The rain outside was getting heavier and heavier, and the sound of the rain incessantly resounded.

"What are you so restless about? Sit down and quietly wait," Xiao Meng slightly chided the Xiao family members who were pacing about with his eyes still closed.

"Is... Is this store really reliable? Even the imperial physicians were unable to save the young lady, what can the owner of a restaurant do?" the housekeeper of the Xiao family mumbled to himself.

"That's what I am thinking as well. The imperial physicians were only able to prolong young lady's life. How could someone who isn't even a physician cure the young lady's injuries?" One of Xiao Yanyu's maidservants slightly sighed.

The others were chattering incessantly as well, expressing their suspicions toward Bu Fang.

"You're noisy! Shut up," Xiao Meng coldly bellowed. Immediately, all of them became quiet and did not dare to whisper among themselves anymore.

At the same moment, a rich fragrance drifted out from the kitchen. The fragrance of chicken meat and the aroma of spirit herbs were mixed within it.

Everyone was suddenly sniffing as they tried to capture the fragrance in the air.

Ji Chengxue was wearing a white robe as he leisurely approached. He placed his umbrella at the entrance and was immediately surprised when he noticed the crowd. As he entered the store, he realized that they were all from the Xiao family.

"Greetings to your Highness," Xiao Meng said as he performed a fist and palm salute to Ji Chengxue.

Ji Chengxue had a gentle smile on his face as he nodded and responded with a fist and palm salute. Then after asking Xiao Meng, he found out that Xiao Yanyu was injured and needed the store's owner to treat her.

"Owner Bu is capable of treating injuries as well?" Ji Chengxue was astonished.

"Hahaha! This store is really secluded. It would've taken a while if I had to find this place on my own." A burst of laughter suddenly rang out from outside as two figures entered the store.

"The crown prince?" The members of the Xiao family were slightly bewildered. It was unbelievable that such a store would be able to attract two princes.

"Oh, so third brother is here as well. What a coincidence." The crown prince, Ji Chengan, slightly smiled and then performed a fist and palm salute to Xiao Meng.

"Where's Owner Bu?" Xushi puzzledly asked.

"The smelly boss is preparing to treat elder sister Yanyu. The opening hours has ended earlier today," Ouyang Xiaoyi charmingly replied. She subconsciously became the waitress once again.

"Treat injuries?" A weird expression immediately appeared on the faces of the crown prince, Ji Chengan and Xushi. They actually came to a restaurant to treat injuries? Were they really not joking?

As the fragrance in the air intensified, everyone who was waiting began to experience hunger pangs.

After a long while, a slim and tall figure walked out of the kitchen with a piping hot clay pot in his hands.

Bu Fang expressionlessly walked out of the kitchen and placed the clay pot on a table.

"This is the Elixir Cuisine for saving Xiao Yanyu, the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup."

Bu Fang expressionlessly said as everyone puzzledly stared at him. After he finished talking, he uncovered the clay pot.

As the lid of the clay pot was removed, hot steam rose up and a rich fragrance gushed out, spreading into the air. The crystal-clear chicken meat was slightly quivering and the amber chicken soup was gleaming.

The pupils of everyone present slightly constricted as they suddenly breathed in the fragrance.