

## Chapter 4

### Chapter Four

#### Stomach Empire

James who knows nothing is currently strolling happily in the street.

He listened to the never-ending System chatter patiently while making different plans in his head.

It was the system that convinced James earlier to stand up and leave there, that he had been getting unwanted attention upon himself.

[Why did host do such a thing, did host want those lowly people to ridicule him?]

It is currently saying, but James does not care.

He even began to hum some tone to himself happily.

'What am I even doing? I'm wealthy now, shouldn't I be enjoying my money?!'

He suddenly remembered something.

'I should first eat my shares of meals, I should eat all the meals I haven't eaten in days!'

James flagged a taxi.

"Where is the most expensive and high-end restaurant in this town located?"

He asked the driver who couldn't help but stare at James from head to toe in ridicule.

"This boy that looks so poor and malnourished is asking for where the most expensive and high-end restaurant is located."

The man who was about to drive off angrily, thinking that James was only wasting his time stopped on another thought.

"The most expensive restaurant is a nine-star restaurant, Stomach Empire!!"

Two lines instantly appeared on James' forehead when he heard the name of the most expensive restaurant in the city.

He couldn't help but find the name funny.

Just as he was about to say something, he saw the urgent look on the driver's face, then he decided to keep what he was about to say to himself.

He hopped into the taxi.

"Wouldn't I know everything I wanna know once I get to the restaurant?"

"30 bucks"

The driver paused after saying this, waiting to see if James have the money to pay him or not, he finally ignited the engine when he realized James has no intention of coming down.

Several minutes later, the taxi parked in front of a huge building that was bustling with a crowd of people.

James came down and paid the driver.

He finally turned to stare at the building in his front.

It was a gigantic building, built with shining glasses.

It has a huge calligraphy above it with the name 'Stomach empire' written boldly.

Different high-end vehicles were driving in and out of the restaurant's parking lot.

James began to wonder how the meal of this restaurant would taste with how bustling it looked.

After standing like that for a while, he finally decided to walk towards the building.

He walked through the revolving door and suddenly stopped on his track.

A great and mouth-watering fragrance, the type James never perceived before in his life entered throw his nostrils

(Bandump... badump....)

His stomach began to protest angrily, making James realize he is truly in the empire of stomachs.

He calmed himself down for a while and finally glanced around.

It looks like it has different levels.

He is currently on the lowest level which contains a wide hall, and different seating arrangements.

Everybody was having their meals in the open.

Knowing how hungry he is right now, James realized he couldn't have his meals in the open like this, or else he might scare everybody off.

He walked towards the cashier desk that has a long queue in its front.

He stayed behind the last person queued and began to wait patiently for his turn to arrive.

"I need a private room to eat."

The cashier, a young beautiful woman couldn't help but give James a long stare when she heard him.

She couldn't help but feel disgusted inside.

With how James looks and dressed, it doesn't feel like he would even be able to eat in the bronze class, yet he wanted a private room for himself.

Thankfully, they had been trained to always act politely to customers, or else she would have outrightly rejected James at this moment or even send him off.

"Do you own a VIP card?"

James became confused.

Does eating in a private room requires a card?

As if feeling his confusion, the cashier who is starting to get impatient could only explain roughly.

"It is what you would need to get a private room for yourself."

"Oh... then give me one."

At this moment, the people queued behind James began to get angry and frustrated.

"Young man, what are you doing wasting this cashier's time, can't you see many people queued behind you?"

James Suddenly heard a rude voice behind him.

He couldn't help but glance back and instantly became startled when he saw how packed and longer the queue already got again.

"I'm very sorry," he bowed slightly before turning back to the cashier.

"This restaurant needs to change their rules, it isn't great how they would let stray cats and dogs enter their building anyhow."

James began to hear different ridicule, insults, and disdain from his back, he could only keep his mouth shut and act oblivious.

He knew he was at fault in the first place for wasting other people's time.

"There are different VIP cards, the silver card, and the gold card, the silver card costs an initial recharge of 200 thousand dollars while the gold card costs an initial recharge of 1 million dollars."

James immediately became horrified when he heard the cashier.

He couldn't help but thought he misheard.

'Just because I want to dine in a restaurant, I would pay \$200,000 upward?'

'This is so crazy,' he thought.

Just as he was about to decline and chose to eat in the open, her saw the assumption and ridicule on the cashier's face.

He realized he was just been judged.

"Give me the silver card."

"You can pick a seat, an attendant would come to...."

"wait, What do you say sir?"

The cashier who finally let out a relieved sigh that James would take his trouble away suddenly became stunned.

She thought she misheard.

"Give me the silver card."

James who was still feeling pained by the money he would be spending suddenly felt refreshed when he saw the shock on the cashier's face and the gasp from the crowd behind him.

He felt fulfilled.

"Would you be paying with a card, transfer, or biometric thumbprint?"

The way the cashier addressed James instantly took a 180-degree turn.

Although she was speaking politely to James before, not even a bit of respect could be seen on her face, instead, she has been ridiculing James from the beginning in her mind.

But at this moment, she has already been filled with respect.

James placed his thumb on a small device, and the transaction became successful.

His phone vibrated twice in his pocket, signifying that the money has been debited.

After waiting for a while, he was finally given a silver card that looked like an ATM card, it has beautiful engraving carved on either side.

"You can take the elevator to the second floor.

An unoccupied room would have "unoccupied" written above the door, while an occupied room would have "occupied" written above the door.

You can pick any unoccupied room of your choice, someone would attend to you shortly after."

The cashier explained very patiently and politely to James before sending him off respectfully.

It was only after James left that the Cashier could finally breathe in relief.

She began thanking her star for not acting rude to James, or else she would have been dismissed.

"Who is that man!!!"

"What a low-key man, he is so rich, yet he looks like a vagabond and was dressed like that."

"That is truly the definition of being wealthy."

The people that did not say anything after James occupied the space to himself began to sing his praises while does that had insulted him kept quiet in embarrassment, some people even began to rush off, scared that James would remember them.

Once on the second floor, what came to James' eyes was a long passageway that has rooms on either side.

Most of the rooms James met on the way had 'occupied' written on the door. It was only after searching for 5 minutes he finally saw one with unoccupied written above the door.

James placed his card which also acted as a general key to unlock the doors to the handle.

He pushed open the door and was instantly stunned.

It looks so elegant and beautiful.

It was fully finished and even has a huge big screen television, its back wall was made with glass that looks through the bustling street below.

A silver chandelier was hung above.

'It truly worth its money,' James muttered to himself and sat on one of the chairs placed in the dining area.

In no time, the door was knocked, and James stood up to open the door.

It was an innocent-looking girl.

He invited her in.

The girl who was acting very shy came in and gave James a menu.

He became stunned again when he saw the sky-high prices of each meal.

'Wealthy people are definitely enjoying themselves,' he thought with a shake of his head.

He then picked many of the expensive meals.

Now that he is rich, he would enjoy himself.

He could see the shocked expression on the attendant's face when he was done picking.

He realized that he has picked meals that ten people would not be able to finish.

'And so what? I am hungry!'