

## R Cultivator 86

### Chapter 86: Copper Pot That Can Multiply

Long, long ago, on Planet Zi, there lived a young man named Ling Xuan. He was a scholar, and although his family was not the richest, he lived comfortably. His neighbours were close family friends, and among them was a girl named Yula, who was a year younger than him.

Yula always aspired to become a doctor, but her family was too poor to afford the tuition fees. Ling Xuan, who was almost her childhood sweetheart, decided to help her achieve her dream. He stopped his studies and went to work, using his earnings to pay for her tuition fees.

Yula studied diligently, and her hard work paid off as she became the top student in her class. Jin Tao, who was studying in the same class, became interested in her. He gave her flowers and invited her on a date, but Yula refused.

Jin Tao, the son of the prime minister, even mentioned his status, hoping she would change her mind. However, Yula remained firm in her refusal. Undeterred, Jin Tao approached her parents. They were overjoyed at the prospect of their daughter being courted by the prime minister's son and persuaded Yula to accept him.

Yula's parents also asked Ling Xuan not to see her again. Heartbroken, Ling Xuan wanted to hear Yula's opinion. However, his heart shattered further when he saw Yula holding hands with Jin Tao and laughing.

Yula saw Ling Xuan and panicked, but Ling Xuan simply turned around and left. Yula was confused but still believed she had made the right choice for her future.

Ling Xuan, feeling aimless, decided to leave the place. The next day, Yula discovered that their neighbours had moved away.

Ling Xuan did not resume his studies. Instead, he found a job at a shrine. Aisha, the daughter of the shrine's owner, fell in love with him. After many attempts, she managed to open his heart, and they eventually became a couple. Aisha's parents approved of their relationship, satisfied with Ling Xuan's good character.

However, soon another problem arose. Due to a sudden war, many refugees began hoarding towards the shrine for free food. The shrine, which operated on donations, struggled to cope with the increasing number of refugees.

Ling Xuan decided to sell some old items and relics from the shrine to fund food for the children. Aisha's parents did not object. While sorting through the items, he accidentally dropped some coins into a copper pot. As he retrieved the coins one by one, a miracle happened. (Yup, the readers know what that miracle was.)

Soon, the problem of feeding the refugees was solved. Ling Xuan knew that this miracle could lead to disaster, so he kept it a secret and never told anyone. Due to his service to the refugees, Ling Xuan's name resonated across the country.

One day, a poor family visited the shrine for free food. The family was none other than Yula and her parents. Jin Tao had married another minister's daughter, leaving Yula.

When Yula asked for an explanation, Jin Tao simply said, "You left that Ling guy because I was better. Now I am leaving you because she is better."

Karma had hit her hard. It was a coincidence that Yula met Ling Xuan again at the shrine, where he was distributing food with his girlfriend, Aisha. Yula smiled bitterly but did not shy away and walked forward to get the food.

Ling Xuan was surprised and invited their family to his home. He even arranged for them to have a good place to stay. When he heard that Yula had stopped studying, Ling Xuan used the copper pot to produce more money and arranged for her to go to another county to continue her studies.

Yula wanted to repay his help at least once, so she decided to offer her body. Ling Xuan scolded her and told her to cherish herself more. When she asked why he refused her, he simply said that he already had a girlfriend and did not want to cheat on her. This response stabbed her heart even more.

She understood that Ling Xuan helped her family out of old friendship and nothing more. She had lost a diamond while searching for gold. She left the county with her family.

Years passed. Ling Xuan only told his son about the copper pot when he demonstrated responsibility. He also warned him not to be greedy and to avoid attracting trouble. The secret continued for five generations until the fifth generation, when Ling Xuan's namesake got greedy, killed his father, and took the copper pot. The fifth generation person name is also Ling Xuan.

He used his newfound wealth to bribe officials and overthrow the monarchy, becoming the king. He indulged in luxury and neglected his people, using the copper pot to build a wealthy palace.

One day, the copper pot stopped working. Ling Xuan knew it occasionally failed, according to his father's stories, so he threw it away and began collecting excessive taxes.

Five years later, Ling Xuan, frustrated, stomped on the copper pot and cursed it. It had been many years since it had worked, though it usually recovered in a few months, sometimes even days.

Suddenly, information appeared in his mind. The copper pot was testing him. By discarding it when it failed, he had caused it to stop working permanently.

The people started a revolution against Ling Xuan's tyranny. His own son stabbed him to appease the people. As he lay dying, he remembered how he had stabbed his father. Karma had come full circle. He looked at the object that stabbed him—a cheap phoenix hairpin that his mother used to wear.

The people did not stop there; they burned the entire castle.

Many years later, two beggars found the ruins. A former prostitute stole the copper pot and the phoenix hairpin and sold them to a man named Tyler White.

Like the previous owners, Tyler's copper pot did not work for a few days, but he never discarded it. He kept it tied to his waist as always.

The copper pot ended its test, and Tyler could use it again.

He gave Silvia a hug out of joy.

"Uncle, stop. There is an outsider here. We can do those things alone," she said, earning a playful bonk on her head for her words.

Tyler then took the copper pot. After some time, he asked Silvia to open the barrier.

Then Tyler threw hundreds of attack charms, and Silvia quickly closed the door. Hyur tried to avoid the attack but it was too late. He was blasted against the walls, causing the entire cave to shake.

"Please don't kill me. Please don't kill me," Hyur pleaded, already on his last breath.

"I am sorry, but you have to die. I was a cultivator before, which means an immortal practitioner here. I know about spirit sense—oh wait, it's called divine sense here. I know you already know about the copper pot. I am really sorry, but I can only kill you," Tyler said, placing his foot on Hyur's neck.

Hyur died. His gaze lingered on the copper pot before he died. He should have escaped before, but due to greed he stayed.

He searched Hyur's body and found a small array. Using it, he opened the cave and escaped, making sure to close the entrance behind him. Before it fully shut, he threw the array inside, ensuring that no one would find the cave or Hyur's body.

"Are you going to kill me too?" Silvia asked nervously.

"Why would I?" Tyler replied, patting her head reassuringly. He held her hand and added, "Well, about the copper pot..."

"I won't tell anyone," she replied immediately.

Tyler smiled, and the two of them walked out together.

After answering a series of questions from the patrol guards, they left, carefully omitting any mention of Hyur. The girl who had given Tyler the map was surprised to see him alive. Tyler glanced at her briefly before leaving.

She understood that she had messed up and decided she would visit Tyler later to smooth things over.

Meanwhile, the man who had been tied up by Tyler decided to take a long-term mission upon seeing Tyler return alive.



Side story:

After the copper Pot stopped working;

Even though the copper pot lacked sentience, it was still a treasure coveted by immortals. The copy function of the copper pot left and began wandering through space without any goal. An immortal, chased by two others, grabbed it.

"What kind of energy is this? I've never seen this before," he thought, trying to analyse it while running but failing. Surprised, he kept it and decided to research it later.

"Don't run!" shouted the two pursuers. Even in space, their voices were audible. The immortal fled quickly without looking back.

After a series of events, the copper pot's power returned.

## Chapter 87: Immortal Bytes

"Ok every Lydia Coins and Notes have unique numbers and letters. If I try to copy them I will definitely get chased for making forgery." Tyler Sighed.

It's been a day since the copper pot started working again. He was so happy, he bought one expensive dish and copied it. He realised he can't copy money.

Even so He tried to copy one. Suddenly the new one and the old one resonated and the new one was destroyed. If someone created a fake Note or Coin with the same numbers It will resonate and get destroyed. He doesn't understand how this happens.

So he asked his neighbour about what was special about this paper money.

His neighbour Yi-Han explained that each and every coin and note is filled up with Law. Yi-Han himself doesn't understand but he heard stories of a group of people who created lots of lots of fake currencies. They were sensed by the existence of the person who created this currency and it was obliterated within a second.

"Huh? Why are you sweating so much? Is it hot here?" Yi-Han asked worriedly.

"Huh.. Nothing." Inside he was celebrating that he didn't try to make more copies.

Tyler then headed towards the **\*\*Work Register Office\*\***. He didn't meet the previous elder. But He saw another elder of the sect. She is a pretty lady.

"Well, rejoice Mr.White. One of your applications got accepted. Immortal Bytes Restaurant." She said,

"What about the Auction Hall?" Tyler asked.

"Auction Halls are very risky, So it's difficult to get approval for them. Restaurant Business always Blooms no matter where they are. The Sect will give 500,000 Lydia to open a restaurant. The Sect will take 60% share of the restaurant. You are also allowed to buy those shares in the future according to the market rate. Also since it is a restaurant under the sect. You don't have to pay 18% tax." She explained, after that she explained many details. Tyler patiently listened to everything.

"So Did you Hire an Immortal Chef? If not, We have some candidates applying here. You can choose them." This is the Work Register Office and there are many official disciples who registered their profession for Job offer.

Tyler thanked her and left with a list. He kept the list and glanced at the approval document of 'Immortal Bytes' Restaurant. They allocated him a shop in one of the 18 islands. This is another Plus for getting Sect's investment. He doesn't need to pay the rent.

Tyler's shop is located in Pebble Isle. Tyler decided to visit the shop since he has nothing to do. Since Silvia went for studies, he decided to drag Yi-Han with him.

Both of them easily boarded a Flying Transportation Boat and left the Citadel Floating Island. No one stopped them because they are already Official Disciples.

Pebble Isle is surrounded by smooth, pebble-covered beaches that give the island its name. The sound of waves gently washing over the pebbles creates a soothing, rhythmic ambiance.

The island is dotted with lush greenery, including hardy coastal plants and flowering shrubs. Small, colourful wildflowers bloom throughout the year, adding splashes of colour to the landscape.

The main beach, where visitors can relax, collect unique pebbles, and enjoy the view of the horizon.

An old, but still functioning lighthouse that guides sailors safely to the island. It offers a panoramic view of the island and surrounding sea.

"It would be nice, If I could get a shop near the beach." Tyler said.

"Those are private shops. You should be glad that you even got a Shop." Yi-Han replied.

Both of them walked towards the small market called pebble market. A small market where locals sell fresh produce, seafood, and handmade crafts. It's a great place to experience the island's culture and cuisine. The Shop is located near the Pebble Market.

"Hmm... The vegetables and fruits are expensive here." Tyler murmured.

"Of Course, It is only cheaper than above." He pointed at the floating Island above. It makes sense since the Gardens in the floating Island has Arrays installed to accelerate growth.

Tyler arrived at the shop. Situated on the outskirts of the lively Pebble Market, the Immortal restaurant enjoys a prime spot where the market's activity and the island's natural beauty converge. The market is a short stroll away, allowing easy access to fresh ingredients and a steady stream of visitors.

Tyler is satisfied with the shop. Even though it is not huge he liked it very much.

"What is the famous dish here?" Tyler asked.

"Seafood Platter" Yi-Han replied immediately.

Tyler tilted his head in confusion. Soon Tyler and Yi-Han found another restaurant and ordered a Seafood Platter. The dish is a little expensive.

This restaurant is nestled near the edge of the island, with a stunning view of the coastline and the endless horizon. It's an open-air establishment, designed to blend seamlessly with the natural surroundings. Tyler really wanted a Place like this to open a Restaurant.

Soon the dishes arrived.

A beautifully arranged platter featuring the freshest catch from the surrounding waters, prepared with traditional island techniques and infused with local flavours.

The platter is arranged on a large wooden board, adorned with edible flowers and fresh herbs from the island. Small bowls of dipping sauces, such as a tangy citrus aioli and a spicy island salsa, accompany the seafood.

"Mmm..." Tyler nodded his head. He really liked the taste. It's definitely worth the money. Tyler formulated a plan in his mind. The only way to make profit here is to see what types of food people would love to eat.

Tyler and Yi- Han stayed in the shop at night. He already informed Silvia and he also gave her 10 attack charms and 10 defence charms. Just in case. So he is not worried about her. She is a smart girl. She can handle it on her own.

Meanwhile Silvia is pouting.

"Hmph... Uncle Horny didn't let me tag along." She chomped her food in frustration.



The following days were busy days for Tyler. He hired an Interior designer to arrange all the things in the restaurant.

He also looked through the profiles of all the Novice level chefs. Immortal Chef is one of the professions which needed to be studied just like Arrays and Alchemy. Some ingredients needed skill full chef to remove the waste, poisons and energies from it.

He selected a few and wrote their names. He needs to send these names to the Work Register Office and interview them.

The next day, He left Pebble Isle. He went back to the citadel and submitted the name list.

He also brought Silvia to shop to appease her anger. Tyler happily spent the money. Because from now on he doesn't need to care about money as before.

Tyler selected a young man as chef. Because his cooking skills were way better than others and Silvia liked it so much.

Soon they departed to the Pebble Isle. This time he brought Silvia too. He didn't want to make her upset again.

The interior designer had done a fine job.

The open dining space features wooden tables and chairs, arranged to offer views of both the market and the nearby coastline. Tables are decorated with simple, elegant centrepieces of fresh flowers and seashells.

The kitchen is partially open to the dining area, allowing guests to watch as chefs prepare dishes using fresh, local ingredients sourced from the market. The aroma of grilled seafood, baked bread, and herbs fills the air.

A small bar area to offer a selection of island-inspired cocktails and beverages, crafted with fresh fruits and herbs from the market. Guests can enjoy a refreshing drink while watching the market's activity.

Yi-Han showed around while explaining like it was his own design.

Soon the Immortal Bytes Restaurant opened. At the Opening Celebration everything was sold at 50% off. Everything was sold out within three hours.

But the next day, a problem occurred. Everyone is avoiding Immortal Bytes like a plague.

Tyler didn't understand. Soon the law enforcement department arrived.

"Over 100 people got infected by food poisoning after eating from your restaurant. People didn't dare to protest because you are an official Disciple." Tyler was shocked when he heard that.

Someone is plotting against him?

"We need you to close the restaurant until the investigation ends." They said,

Tyler was forced to close the restaurant. He understood that someone plotted against him. But he doesn't know who. So he decided to investigate on his own.

The young chef already left because the Restaurant has no future. Tyler didn't mind. In future he will just never hire him.

"Yi-Han, help me with something. Find out if there are other restaurants that have had the same issues in past years. Try to gather more information about these restaurants." Tyler said.

"Why him? When I am here." Suddenly Tyler heard a voice he turned around.

"Omar!" Tyler was surprised.

Omar is the assistant of Lily Gomes, his boss.

"Don't worry, White. I will take care of this. I don't believe that your food is dangerous." He said.

"Thank you for trusting Omar. Come let's have lunch together." Tyler said.

"Huh- well.. I already ate." He said. Suddenly his stomach growled in hunger which made Omar blush.

Tyler mouth twitched, give me back my Gratitude.

Chapter 88: Tyler's First Investigation Task

"Omar? Didn't you go to the Level 1 fishery with the boss?" Tyler asked, curiosity evident in his voice.

"Yeah, but the boss suddenly told me to go back. She said she was gonna spend time with an old acquaintance," Omar replied.

"Is it a man?" Tyler asked in a gossiping tone.

"I don't know. I hope it's not a man," Omar said with frustration. Tyler understood that Omar had a crush on his boss.

"Enough with the gossip. I'll take care of the investigation. Well, I think we just need to visit our office," Omar said decisively.

Yi-Han stayed at the restaurant while Tyler took Silvia back to the Citadel. She obediently went back to her studies, not wanting to be a burden to Tyler.

Omar and Tyler arrived at Lily Gomes' office. Omar, having a spare key, opened the office and took a book from under Lily Gomes' table, inserting it into the bookcase. The bookcase opened horizontally, revealing a hidden space.

Tyler was surprised. The space seemed much larger than the building itself. He quickly recalled the Space Shrinking Array.

While Tyler's thoughts progressed, Omar explained with a proud expression, "Our boss once helped an Expert Level Array Master. He installed this array as gratitude."

Omar then took a stack of papers, glanced at them, and threw them aside one by one.

"What are you looking for?" Tyler asked.

"These are all small things that happened on the 18 islands. Our boss collects information on everything and stores it. She always says that every big thing can be found by a small clue," Omar explained.

One of Omar's duties was to collect information for Lily Gomes. He vaguely remembered how some new restaurants got into trouble just after they opened, and then closed permanently due to the losses.

"Found it!" Omar exclaimed, taking out a stack of papers bound together.

"Wow, boss already stacked these together. Seems like she noticed something was amiss and that these incidents are all linked," Omar said with admiration.

Tyler took the stack of papers and began reading through the information.

The first entry was about Kimmy's Restaurant, opened by Kimmy Goel. 200 people died of food poisoning, and she was forced to close the restaurant after a week.

The next entry was about another restaurant, forced to close due to a fire accident. Most of the details were similar—restaurants opening, then experiencing disasters, and closing down permanently.

One entry piqued Tyler's interest: Juju Restaurant. It was opened by Kaisen, who went missing soon after. His body was later found at sea. The investigation had pointed to a suspect, but due to a lack of evidence, the case was closed.

Written in green ink, likely by Lily Gomes, were additional notes: The suspect was a server from Fire Valley Restaurant. The Fire Valley Restaurant had branches on every island and generated over 750 million Lydia per year. They always eliminated potential start-ups.

Tyler recalled this restaurant. It was where he and Yi-Han had eaten the seafood platter.

He continued to read the notes: Fire Valley Restaurant belongs to Fire Valley of Crimson Blood Sect.

Tyler's mind raced as he pieced together the information. It seemed that the Fire Valley Restaurant had a sinister agenda against new competition. The connections were clear, but proving it would be a challenge.

"Oh it's just Fire Valley." Omar said which baffled Tyler.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Fire Valley is under just a Master Warrior Level Disciple. He won't dare to touch our boss. Just play with your heart content." Omar said.

Levels of Warriors are divided into Novice level, Elite Level, Master Level and Grandmaster Level. The Sect Master is rumoured to be Above Grandmaster Level. Tyler doesn't know what it is above Grandmaster level. Even many of the disciples don't know its name. Even becoming Grandmaster is a hard task for many people.

Each Level is divided into small realms which are called stars. For example, a person after reaching 5 star Novice Warrior they can try to breakthrough and reach 1 star Elite Warrior.

Tyler doesn't understand why they are calling it as stars. He can't ask this, because he is known as the person who already cultivated once and got crippled.

"Omar , Help me with something." Tyler told his plan to Omar.

Omar's eyes widened "isn't it a bit shameless?"

"I know .. But are you sure that Master Warrior won't make a move?" Tyler asked.

"Yub I am sure." Omar nodded.

"Then help me. Also this Kimmy Goel. Give me his address." Tyler pointed at the paper of Kimmy Restaurant.

"She is a girl." Omar replied.

"Oh... My bad."

"Alright, I wanted to help you but I want to deal with this small case." Omar showed him a request. Tyler read it, it was a theft case.

"I will investigate it for you." Without even giving a chance for Omar to speak, Tyler left quickly.

Omar sighed and turned around.

"Hey, at least help me rearrange these papers and notes." Omar shouted. But Tyler is nowhere to be seen. He looked at the mess and sighed.



Tyler went straight to a lab which is near the forest. This is the private lab of an official disciple. The side of the lab is broken.

Tyler showed his badge. A young man with white coat is standing there with frustration along with Two Guards.

"Where is Miss Lily Gomes? Why did they send nobody like you?" The young man asked in a high tone.

"She is busy with other stuff. I am her assistant." Tyler just replied.

"Whatever, take a look." He impatiently waved his hand.

Tyler didn't mind his attitude. But noted it in his mind.

"What happened?" Tyler asked as he observed the big hole in the wall.

"It's your job to Find out what happened ." The man said with frustration.

"Just tell me your side of the story." Tyler said patiently.

The man calmed down and explained, "This morning I came to my Lab a little late and found out I don't even need to open my door to enter. My Experimental Potion is also missing. The thief broke the wall and stole my Potion."

"Why were you late yesterday?" Tyler asked.

"Is it important? I am already in frustration that some thief broke my lab and stole my – "

"Womp Womp. Stop Yapping and just answer my bloody questions." Tyler raised his voice. The man immediately became docile.

"I had a fight with my wife. So I was drunk and left the house. When I woke up I was already inside this forest." He explained.

"What is the fight about?" Tyler asked.

"Do I really have to explain- ." He wanted to talk back but stopped under Tyler's stare.

"You don't have to answer, it is personal." Tyler said.

The Man sighed and said, "It is about my potion. It is still under experiment and I already used most of my savings on researching it. My wife told me to quit and I got angry."

"Hmmm... Did you change your clothes?" Tyler asked while looking at the ragged clothes in the dustbin.

"Y-Yes." The man was confused yet he answered.

"Did you open this door this morning?" Tyler asked.

"No."

"Alright. I found the culprit." Tyler simply said.

"That's it? Just like that?" The man was flabbergasted and asked in disbelief same with the patrol guards.

"Yub. The culprit is You. Mr. Whatever you are called." Tyler pointed at the Man.

"What? What do you mean?"

"Your potion should be some sort of Berserker potion, right?" Tyler asked another question instead of answering.

"How do you find out?" The man was astonished.

"This is what happened. After getting into Fight with his Wife. You left your home and had drinks. After that you came here to the lab. Due to being drunk, you drank your half finished potion to test it on yourself. Then you went berserk and broke the wall and went to the forest." Tyler said as he took the ragged clothes from the dustbin.

"No wait. I broke the wall?"

"Yes the wall was broken from inside. Look at the debris. It is scattered outside." Tyler pointed at the debris of the broken wall on the ground.

The man and the two patrol Guards were dumbfounded.

"And the door is locked from inside. You have yet to open the door." Tyler said. She was surprised by their silence.

Seeing that they are not saying anything, "Alrighty Case closed. Bye." Tyler said and left swiftly.

It took a long time for the man to recover from daze.

"Even Lily Gomes' assistant is a monster." The man said.

The two patrol guards nodded. They were a little ashamed that they couldn't even find a single clue.

Tyler went back to the office. Omar is already waiting for him.

"What happened to the task I gave you?" Both of them asked at the same time.

Both of them Blinked.

"It's already done." They said at the same time.

Both of them looked at each other..

"English or Spanish?"

(Baby, you got somethin' in your nose

Sniffin' that K, did you feel the hole?

Hope you find peace for yourself

New boyfriend ain't gon' fill the void)

(Just kidding, the Chapter ends

Chapter 89: Justice For Bytes

The following morning, the Citadel Bell rang once.

"It means there are many special tasks posted, and Official Disciples must prioritize them. You don't have to worry about those tasks until you become a Novice Warrior," Omar explained to Tyler.

"You're not going?" Tyler asked.

"Nah... I'll wait for the boss to come back," Omar replied, and Tyler patted his shoulder in understanding.

"I wonder what the tasks are about?" Tyler murmured.

"Probably the Kunpeng Ruins that emerged near our sect," Omar guessed.

"Alright. Let's meet Kimmy Goel first."

Tyler and Omar went to one of the quarters. A chubby woman opened the door.

"Ms. Kimmy Goel?" Tyler called her.

"Yes. What can I do for you?" she asked curiously.

"Hello, My name is White. I am here to recruit you as my restaurant chef," Tyler said.

*\*Slam\** She slammed the door swiftly and said, "Go away."

"Let me explain, Miss Goel," Tyler shouted.

Inside Miss Kimmy Goel's house, Tyler and Omar were drinking tea.

"You have two minutes to explain," she said.

"Well, I just started a new restaurant called Immortal Bytes. But the Fire Valley Restaurant did some dirty work, and many people died of food poisoning. I was forced to close the restaurant temporarily, and my chef ran away," Tyler explained.

Kimmy Goel felt pity and a sense of comradeship when she heard that Tyler had gone through a lot of trouble, just like her.

"You know that Fire Valley Restaurant belongs to a Master Level Warrior. I am just a Novice Warrior, and you... You are not even a Novice Warrior. How can we go against him?" Kimmy Goel asked.

"We are actually from the Law Enforcement Department," Tyler said.

"Investigation Branch," Omar added.

Tyler then explained his plan. Kimmy Goel's mouth twitched a little.

"Isn't it a bit—" Kimmy Goel hesitated to say.

"Shameless, right?" Omar finished her sentence.

"Seriously, the only other plan I have right now is to hold our boss's thigh," Tyler said.

"Hold her thigh?" Omar shouted excitedly.

"It's just a figure of speech, I guess," Kimmy Goel replied.

"So, are you in?"

Kimmy Goel hesitated but still wanted to give it a try. She nodded.



## Pebble Isle

Near the shore, a large crowd had gathered. Most of them were families of people who had suffered from food poisoning.

Tyler dragged his tired body to the crowd. Behind him, some people he had hired were bringing boxes.

"Hello everyone, My name is White, owner of Immortal Bytes Restaurant and an assistant investigator in the Law Enforcement Department," Tyler started by introducing himself. The crowd quieted down. The victims' families had already been informed about this gathering by Omar, so they were not surprised. Passersby also joined the crowd out of curiosity.

"Most of you heard about the food poisoning incident that happened a few days ago. It happened because of my restaurant. But the truth is a lot deeper," Tyler said mysteriously.

"So you're saying someone did that, and your restaurant is innocent?" someone in the crowd asked.

"Smart," Tyler nodded in satisfaction. The guy who asked the question looked awkward because he was from the Fire Valley Restaurant.

"This is not the first time this has happened. Standing beside me is Kimmy Goel, a Novice Level Chef. A year ago, she also opened a restaurant on another island. The same thing happened to her," Tyler explained.



The previous day, Tyler went to the Work Register Office. He explained the situation to the Elder.

"Well, that's just competition outside the sect. We don't really interfere in that," the elder said.

"But the sect also has a partnership in that business, right? The sect has a share in my new restaurant too," Tyler didn't back down.

"Well, after a restaurant is closed, the Fire Valley will donate a certain amount of Lydia to the sect, and they don't harm the disciples. Except for one time, they almost got into big trouble," she replied.

Tyler understood that she was talking about one of the guys who got murdered and thrown into the sea.

"The sect has strict rules. No killing fellow disciples inside the sect or across the sect territory," she made a long pause and continued, "as long as there is no evidence."

Tyler nearly forgot that he was in an unorthodox sect.



"So, what do you want to do?" the same guy asked again.

"Good," Tyler nodded at him with a smile. The guy looked awkward again. Tyler liked him; he was very cooperative. Tyler was waiting for someone to ask the question.

"If there's one thing I cannot abide, it's injustice. Who suffers the injustice? It's not me or you. It's my customers. I want justice for my customers. Justice for Immortal Bytes. We are going to protest in front of their restaurant!" Tyler shouted. Everyone looked at him with dumbfounded expressions.

Omar and Kimmy Goel wanted to dive into the sea and hide their faces from embarrassment.

"Huh... "

"But I have a lot of work to do..."

The crowd immediately lost interest.

"Those who tag along get free vegetables," Tyler announced. His hired workers opened the boxes and showed the vegetables.

"I'm in."

"Me too."

"Me three."

The crowd immediately joined.

Tyler proudly looked at Omar and Kimmy Goel.

"Don't look at us. We don't know you," they murmured silently.

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Arshad, the manager of all the Fire Valley Restaurants in Pebble Isle, had one job: to visit these restaurants, ensure everything was in order, and solve any problems that arose.

One of the staff ran towards him in a panic. "Manager, manager!"

"Hey, stop. Stop. Why are you panicking? Take a deep breath." He smiled gently. "Now, tell me what happened."

"There are a lot of people in front of our restaurant near the shore," the staff member said.

"Isn't that a good thing?" Arshad smiled back and turned to leave.

"Manager."

"What?"

"They're protesting."

"What?"

"They're prot—"

"I heard that! I mean, what the F—"

He slapped the servant and said angrily, "Why didn't you tell me faster? I will go and see who dares to go against Fire Valley."

..... ◆ ● ◆ .....

Justice For Customers.

Justice For Immortal Bytes.

The crowd was shouting slogans. There are even holding boards which have slogans like "Let the Startup Grow up." "Don't Poison People's Food."

Manager Arshad reached the Shore. His mouth twitched. He immediately emitted his aura and walked in front of the crowd. He saw a Chubby woman cooking outside and serving food for the protestors.

Outside the restaurant is full of people, but there is no one inside. Even the servants are standing outside looking at the situation.

"What are you doing in front of the restaurant?" He asked.

Everyone stopped and turned their head to the side. Tyler who is just sitting and looking at the beach snapped out of daze when he felt everyone's gaze.

He looked at Arshad, his eyes lit up.

"So you are the Boss of this Rowdy Gang?" Arshad asked in disdain when he noticed that Tyler didn't even have Aura.

"Yub. I am the Boss. You can call me Boss White. And these people are not Rowdies or Gangs. They are Normal people who came for free foo- "

\*Cough\* , Omar coughed.

"For Justice.... They came for Justice. We are Justice Le-."

\*cough\*Omar coughed again.

"What?"

"That name is already taken." Omar whispered back.

"Anyways you got the point, right?" Tyler smiled at Arshad.

"What injustice did my Fire Valley Restaurant do?" He asked.

Tyler told everything they did.

"Watch your Words. You can't accuse us without evidence." Arshad emitted his aura. But Omar was able to suppress it easily.

Arshad was surprised why a Novice level Warrior is working for a Guy who hasn't even started practising immortality.

"Proof? We do have some clues. Remember the servant of your restaurant who killed the official disciple. He confessed." Tyler said.

"Impossible. He is - "

"Dead? He accidentally fell and died, right? But you guys don't know that he already knows that his life is in danger. So he left a letter about the truth." When Tyler said that Arshad was dumbfounded.

"Hmph. How can a piece of paper be evidence? Are you sure that he is the one who wrote that? without actual evidence Justice is nothing." Arshad scoffed.

"You are right. Without evidence we can't do anything." Tyler said.

He turned around and said, "Alright. That's it for today. We are leaving. We don't have evidence."

"Huh? Just like that?"

"It's over."

The crowd was disappointed and Omar and Kimmy were confused. Even Arshad was confused.

"Quick quick, let's leave... Go a little back. Back" Tyler hurried them back.

Arshad got suspicious. As the crowd moved backwards Tyler suddenly stopped and turned around.

"You are right. Without evidence, Justice is nothing." Tyler said.

\*boom\*

The Fire Valley Restaurant blasted from inside. The glass windows shattered. The Staff and Building were safe but the interior was all destroyed.

Arshad face covered with black smoke.

Chapter 90: Let the Tomorrow me handle the Tomorrow Troubles

One can find corrupted people even in a charity organisation, so it wasn't hard for Tyler to find a black sheep in the Fire Valley Restaurant.

The Fire Valley Restaurant blasted from inside. The glass windows shattered. The staff and building were safe, but the interior was all destroyed.

Arshad looked back in panic as the cloud of smoke smacked his face, turning it black literally and figuratively.

"Oh... No... Did you guys have a problem with the stove? Or did you cook 25 exploding charms together?" Tyler said.

"You are courting death..." Arshad lunged forward.

'Confidence in oneself comes from objective analysis of the situation, not just from a few words of encouragement.'

Tyler's confidence was...

Arshad stopped in his tracks when he saw the Trainee Law Enforcement Badge in Tyler's hand. Only those who work as assistants can get this badge, meaning Tyler is an assistant for someone in the Law Enforcement Department. He can't attack a law enforcement officer in public.

"Alright, alright, Mr. White. You dare to attack sect property," Arshad said.

Tyler used his pinky finger to touch his ear and said, "Watch your words. You can't accuse us without evidence."

Arshad's face turned green. He was on the verge of exploding. He bit his teeth and said, "Good, Mr. White. Very good. Two can play that game. You are right, since there is no evidence, it is definitely not your fault."

"Miss Goel, get ready to catch me, and Omar, get ready to catch him," Tyler whispered to Omar and Kimmy Goel. Then he took a small vial of fake blood.

Both of them were confused.

"So it's not my fault," Tyler stepped forward.

"Yes, since I have no evidence," Arshad grinned. He decided to kill Tyler in the most painful way possible without evidence.

"So, it's not my fault if something happens to those four restaurants, right?"

"How many times do I have to repeat? It is not your fault if those four—wait, what? Four restaurants?" Arshad looked at Tyler in disbelief.

"Manager, it's bad. All of our restaurants are on fire," a man flying on a paper crane shouted.

Arshad couldn't hold it any longer. He punched Tyler's chest in fury.

Tyler was sent flying while spewing mouthfuls of blood. He quickly hid the fake blood vial while travelling through the air.

Arshad looked at his fist with confusion. Even though he was angry, he had control over his strength. He also felt like he was punching a soft plushie.

Defensive charms... Tyler used five... just in case.

Kimmy Goel immediately caught him.

"How dare you try to kill a law enforcement officer?" Omar understood his assignment and quickly took a stick out of nowhere, poking Arshad with it, electrocuting him. Arshad fell to the ground paralyzed and was captured.

Tyler, who was pretending to be unconscious, opened one of his eyes and said, "Huh? So this is how that stick is used."

Tyler had seen this stick in every patrol guard's hand. He thought it was just a decoration. But now he understood that this stick was terrifying.

"Hmm, I want one," Tyler mumbled. He decided to apply for one later.

Arshad noticed that Tyler opened one of his eyes and peeked at him. "Shameless, Everything you did was just to capture me." he spat out.

"We are an unorthodox sect. Of course we are shameless," Tyler said while remaining 'unconscious.'

"It's ruthless," Omar corrected him.

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Back in the office...

"We can't keep him. The people from the Fire Valley are requesting to release him," Omar said.

"Just tell them we will release him after the investigation. Also, the manager attacked a sub-investigator, so they have to pay ransom," Tyler said.

"Fair enough. Can I get some shares?" Omar asked.

"Of course," Tyler replied.

"Um..."

"Is anything the matter?" Tyler asked.

"Why are you wrapped in bandages like a mummy?" Omar couldn't control his curiosity.

Tyler was now fully wrapped in bandages.

"To get more ransom," Tyler simply answered.

"Huh... Let me help you." Omar quickly tightened the bandages.

"By the way, what's a mummy?" Tyler asked.

"It's Horcus. You should read more books about the creatures in the sea. There are lots of mysterious things in the sea," Omar said.

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Fire Valley.

Located on the farthest side of the Blood Crimson Citadel, Fire Valley is literally near the fire. Due to natural gas leakage, the fire always burns here. According to their research, it will burn for the next 500 years.

A huge pit of fire burns on the ground, surrounded by buildings. Many disciples in Fire Valley practice fire techniques.

Inside one of the buildings, the Head of Fire Valley was sitting and drinking tea. "What a nice day."

"Master." A disciple ran toward him.

The Fire Valley Master sighed, "And here I was wondering why everything was going smoothly. Tell me, something bad happened, right?"

"As expected, Master." The disciple said with admiration.

The Fire Valley Master felt proud and grinned before turning grim when he heard about the situation.

"I told your senior disciple to stop those actions, but he didn't listen. Look, things escalated quickly. Since he went to Kunpeng Ruins, I will handle it for him. Who is this White guy?" he asked.

"Master, he is Lily Gomes' assistant," the disciple answered.

"Oh. That's troublesome."

"Is Lily Gomes really troublesome?" The disciple was confused.

"Other than her background, we should also be wary of her intelligence. And her strength is not something we can ignore," the master said. He sighed and continued, "Inform your senior brother and let him handle it himself. If I intervene, Lily Gomes will join too."

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"That was an aggressive move. There were many loopholes in your plan," Omar said.

"Not every plan is perfect. I just wanted them to stop harassing us temporarily," Tyler said as he pointed toward a piece of paper. "See, they lifted the ban on my restaurant."

The Immortal Bytes had reopened. Kimmy Goel had become the Chief Chef and Manager of the restaurant. Due to the show he put on a few days ago, the restaurant became popular among the people.

Tyler knew that the peace was just temporary. He needed strength to face future troubles.

Unfortunately, Lily Gomes was not available, and he didn't have the method to mend his meridians.

"Boss, please hire more chefs. I can't do it alone," Kimmy Goel said, dragging her chubby body with exhaustion.

"It is just your first day," Omar said.

"You have no idea, Mr. Omar. Because of the new announcement, the restaurant is overflowing," she replied with a bitter smile.

"What announcement?" Omar asked.

"Name register. Everyone who eats in our restaurant can register their name. At the end of the month, a random person will be selected and will get a longevity ginseng soup," Tyler explained.

"You know that longevity ginseng is expensive, right?" Omar said with surprise.

"We just need a small piece to make the soup. I already booked one in one of the gardens in our sect," Tyler said. As long as Tyler gets a piece, he doesn't need to worry about the quantity.

"For non-warriors, those things are very useful. No wonder Ms. Kimmy got tired," Omar said.

Because of the announcement every customer ate again and again and registered their name. The probability of getting selected is higher if they register their name multiple times.

"Alright, to the main question. Why is this guy still here?" Tyler pointed at Arshad.

"He doesn't want to leave. He seems afraid of his senior brother," Omar explained.

"Huh... His senior brother?"

"My senior brother is the eldest personal disciple of our master. Even sabotaging new restaurants was his idea," Arshad explained.

"Did he just confess?" Tyler tilted his head in amusement.

"His words are meaningless. If we use him as evidence, they will just accuse him as the culprit," Omar said.

Arshad nodded and warned, "Also Senior Brother is busy in newly emerged Kunpeng Ruins. He will definitely not let go of this matter. You just caught me off guard Mr.White. But Senior Brother's methods are straightforward and ruthless."

"Oh... It's ok I will just stick with Omar and Yi-Han." Tyler said.

"If it is a battle. We definitely can't help you." Omar said.

"Dyamnn... Let the tomorrow me handle that problem. My only problem is when our Boss will come back." Tyler said. He turned around towards Arshad.

"I can't feed you, bro. Get out." Tyler waved his hand.

"I will pay," Arshad immediately said.

"What kind of guy pays to stay in prison? Just go. They won't do anything to you," Tyler said and kicked him out. He didn't care about what would happen to him later.

Arshad didn't even walk a few more steps before his fellow disciples from Fire Valley 'warmly' dragged him back.

"I just left for a while. What mess did you guys create?" A beautiful voice resonated.

Tyler and everyone stood up.

"Boss is here!"

Lily Gomes is back from the Level One Fishery.