

Divine 911

Chapter 911: Competition

Gu Chaoyan said this straightforwardly.

She had nothing to be embarrassed about. Prince Muyi left Yinfeng here to help her, so she could just tell him what to do, if she needed his help.

Also, she liked Yinfeng, who knew how and when to be polite and to behave properly. He was a very careful and considerate man too. That was why she was very willing to ask him to follow her orders directly.

Hearing that he was being appointed to do some tasks, Yinfeng said politely, "Please, Lady Chaoyan, tell me what you need me to do. I will try my best to meet your standard."

Gu Chaoyan nodded and explained in detail, "You know the capital very well. So please find a store close to the restaurant the Imperial Master opens, and buys it out directly with this amount of money. If the money is not enough, take it as the deposit, and if you fail to find a proper store, then rent one instead."

"..."

"If you are able to buy a store smoothly, then hire some skillful chefs at whatever cost. When all of this is done, I will tell you everything else in detail."

Yinfeng was startled.

Buying a store? Hiring chefs? What was Lady Chaoyan planning to do?

It looked like she was opening a restaurant, but... the Imperial Master's restaurant was so popular and every noble family as well as local rich businessmen would like to pay a visit to it.

If they opened a restaurant next to that one....

"Lady Chaoyan, are you sure this will work? Are we able to produce some branded dishes at our restaurant that would exceed the one run by the Imperial Master?" Yinfeng asked in confusion.

He did not mean to harbor any suspicion. He just hoped that everything they did could be done with more care.

He knew the Feather Mulberry Land and the capital well, so he was offering some advice to Lady Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly, then she took a sip of tea.

Well, they would definitely produce some branded dishes that could exceed Hot-Pot, but that was not her plan. She did not think that it was necessary either.

"We are not going to exceed the Imperial Master. We are just going to make some normal dishes for the civilians to eat. Well, the hired chefs will have to be good at making some normal dishes, so we are not exceeding anyone, just producing food dishes that could make everyone want to have a taste of it."

At this point, not only Yinfeng, but everyone in the room was looking at Gu Chaoyan with a look of confusion.

Sword One, who was aware of how delicious the food from the Yellow Crane tasted and how popular the Yellow Crane was, asked curiously, "Elder Miss, if you plan to open a restaurant close to the Imperial Master, where only ordinary dishes are served, how are we going to exceed the Imperial Master's restaurant? Ordinary dishes are everywhere, at civilians' homes and every restaurant too. Why would they be motivated to visit us, and how would we be able to compete with the Imperial Master after all?"

Sword One asked her questions directly.

Yinfeng threw a surprised look at Sword One. He was aware that Sword One was a servant like him, but she was talking so boldly with her Elder Miss and even interrupted her. How could she do that?

Then he glanced back at Gu Chaoyan, and found that Gu Chaoyan reacted with a brief smile.

"Well, if what we serve are just ordinary dishes, then maybe we would not have any customers, but..."

Chapter 912: Evil Plans

"Although we are making ordinary dishes, there are those who can't afford the branded dishes at the Imperial Master's restaurant, but would like to have a taste of what it is like. We can offer them a pot, some vegetables and meat, and then they can have a taste of whatever they want by making the hot-pot themselves. In this way, they are able to have a taste of the expensive dishes open only for the nobles without spending too much money, that sounds nice, doesn't it?"

"..."

"We are not going to make them pay too much, just a few pennies for the uncooked dishes in the kitchen, so we can just charge them the cost of ordinary dishes, and try to keep a low-profile with our business," Gu Chaoyan said with a smile.

She looked as if she were really opening a restaurant for ordinary dishes.

Everyone in the room was really startled.

Selling ordinary dishes? However, they were given just a pot and would have to make the uncooked dishes themselves?

Well... That was still hot-pot!

Sword One, who was astonished, started to calculate inside her head.

So, basically the two things were the same, but they did not make them as exquisite, but kept them ordinary and charged at a low price.

So...

When those noble people visited the Imperial Master's restaurant and found that the civilians were eating the same things as they were eating...

So...

Those noble people would get really pissed, when they had to eat the same quality of food at a higher price than those civilians...

In this way, the Imperial Master's restaurant would run out of business.

The Elder Miss was giving someone a taste of their own medicine, to pay back in one's own coin.

Sword One got so excited that she clapped. "Elder Miss, you are so smart to have come up with this idea!"

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly.

It was not a very easy method to come up with. To be honest, the difference between these two things was just the difference in price. And... the other aspect was the exclusiveness.

Noble people did not want to eat the same food as the civilians, but there were more civilians than nobles in this world.

Gu Chaoyan did not plan to earn money from those noble people, so she did not care about the consequences.

"However, if we only sell the food at a low price, how are we able to make money? Although the Imperial Master will get punished, one of your purposes is to make money with Prince Muyi. We can't forget this point, otherwise we will pay big," Zhou Huaiyu said seriously.

He had been running casinos in the capital since he was much younger. Those casinos were not well-licensed, but sometimes, he would take the lead when he saw the business potential. Apart from the casinos, he had other business running elsewhere.

Zhou Huaiyu was qualified enough to talk about running a business. That was why he would cut in with such a question.

Well, mostly he was just trying to remind Gu Chaoyan of what might happen. They were just at the early stage of a business, so they should take everything into consideration in case they had unnecessary costs in the end.

Hearing Zhou Huaiyu's question, Gu Chaoyan did not speak and instead took a sip of tea.

When she was done with the tea, she turned to Zhou Huaiyu.

Chapter 913: Killing Two Birds with One Stone

She said calmly, "That is what life is – you have to lose something to get something back. Since what we plan is to take revenge on the Imperial Master, then we will need to pay something from our side. We may not be able to earn a large amount of money with this matter, but isn't it a fun thing, after all? We are going to make that arrogant man trip over."

"..."

"The Imperial Master believes that we are not able to do anything while we are in the Feather Mulberry Land, so he does whatever he wants, but he is wrong."

Gu Chaoyan smiled.

Zhou Huaiyu and Wuhen, can't help but cross their arms – this Lady Chaoyan was way too evil inside her heart, she could irritate anyone who punished her in a very implicit way.

They felt the hair on the back of their neck rising.

Gu Chaoyan continued without caring about the look of fear on their faces. "Also, we have earned a great deal of profits from the branded dishes served at Yellow Crane, and the profits are gained from the liquor we sell. So even if we don't earn much money with food, we can still sell liquor."

And when the Imperial Master loses his business at the restaurants, the national storage would start to get empty.

The King would become very unused to not receiving so much money every day, since he had already developed the habit of receiving so much income.

What would he do then? He could be persuaded into selling liquor!

They could ask the King to allow them to sell the liquor at their restaurant, and the King would be able to get the income earned from the liquor.

In this way, he would be very motivated.

Maybe... at that time, Prince Muyi and the Imperial Master would have a different position in the King's heart.

"The imperial family of the Feather Mulberry Land are selling the wine, and since the King told Prince Muyi to sell the wine in the Saint Divine Land, then it basically means that the King is no longer as persistent with the wine like he was in the past. He no longer thinks that only the imperial family should be allowed to drink it. Since that is the case, things will be much easier." Gu Chaoyan reminded them.

She had given a very clear explanation of what was happening, and everyone present understood what she meant.

Yinfeng got startled.

This Lady Chaoyan was extremely smart. It only took her such a short while to sort out the whole incident and come up with such a perfect plan.

Well...

No wonder Prince Muyi stressed that he should take good care of Lady Chaoyan.

At the beginning, he did not understand why Prince Muyi would want to put focus upon this woman, when everyone else looked so outstanding, but now he understood clearly that it was because this woman was way too smart to be ordinary.

And she had her own ideas and plans.

If her method was conducted, then the Imperial Master would soon fall.

He knew the King well – he only believed someone devoted when that person brought him profits. If that person failed to bring him any more profits, the King would think less of that man. So if Prince Muyi took this opportunity and became that devoted man, he would definitely regain his old position.

“Lady Chaoyan, I will do that now!” Yinfeng said. He had tried to press down his excitement at this moment, but he just could not help uttering a cheerful sound.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. She was in a good mood.

Wuhen sized up Gu Chaoyan.

Chapter 914: Why

Gu Chaoyan looked just as skinny, but she was not as pale-looking and dull as she had been on the boat a couple of days earlier. Her eyes were very large, and despite her coldness as she was talking, her eyes were sparkling. If you took a closer look at her, you would find that she was a very good-looking girl with exquisite facial features.

However, most people would fail to see how beautiful she looked, because she had such an outstanding, poised and arrogant air that when you met her for the first time, you would only see the conspicuous red birthmark on her left eye corner.

Those things would automatically make people forget how beautiful she actually was.

She was so beautiful that he thought that she was like most of the other ladies in the capital, spoiled and troublesome. For example, how she behaved on the boat made him feel that a woman was a burden to them all.

However, as they started to travel on the land, she was not as spoiled any more. She was quiet and sometimes she rode on her own. She was good at riding horses and she was able to catch up with them.

Then they came to the Feather Mulberry Land.

He had thought that this lady was just less spoiled than most of the other ladies, but it was not until this moment, when he witnessed how she behaved calmly and thought of such an evil plan within such a short period of time rather than hide how much she wanted to take revenge on their enemies, that he obtained a different opinion of her.

She was truthful and smart.

He thought of her differently now.

Zhou Huaiyu was right. Although most of the imperial children were all playboy types, the real excellent and outstanding ones were rarely seen.

Wuhen was going through these ideas inwardly rather than showing or speaking about it, but of course, Gu Chaoyan did not know that someone was forming a different opinion about her as she was talking. She had been immersed in how to put what she had thought into actions.

She told Yinfeng about how to get the store ready, but they needed to get down to the detailed plan.

That was what one had to do, when he or she wanted to achieve results.

Gu Chaoyan went through her own plan across her mind. Now she had a complete idea of what she ought to do. She explained in detail. "When Yinfeng gets busy with his work, we can make a plan about how to run the restaurant."

"..."

"I should not be present. Also the Imperial Master has met Sword One and Fu Bao, so neither of them should be present either. I am wondering whom we should entrust this mission to? That person has to run a business for us, so he or she should have some knowledge of how to run a business." Gu Chaoyan asked.

She needed a manager who could run the business in the early stage whilst being intimidating enough to hold the whole scene.

Zhou Huaiyu showed some movement.

He said confidently. "Of course it should be me."

He had never run a real business before, other than some casinos, but he knew something about running a business. Anyway it should not be that difficult to run a restaurant that sold ordinary dishes. Besides, Gu Chaoyan was behind him anyway, wasn't she? He was just someone who followed the orders.

He was sure that he would be capable of doing this, since everyone else was just guards who only knew how to do martial arts.

However...

"Why must you be away at the moment?"

Chapter 915: Already?

"We should beat the enemy suddenly! If the Imperial Master already knows that I am behind the whole thing, it would be less fun! We can make him believe that it is just someone who wants to make some money that started the whole thing. In this way, he will not take it seriously. By that time, I can appear and I would very much like to see what expression the Imperial Master has on his face then. He thinks that everyone is scared of him here in the Feather Mulberry Land," Gu Chaoyan said with a smile.

Her smile was faint and cold, not fierce at all, but it made Zhou Huaiyu hug himself.

"That is so evil! Brother, aren't you afraid of her?" Zhou Huaiyu turned to Zhou Huaijin with a look of pity.

He suddenly felt that if he married someone who only wanted to be the master of the women in the mansion, it was a good choice. At least, she would stay indoors throughout her life. And she would not come up with such an evil idea.

Zhou Huaijin had no expression on his face. He did not understand what he should be afraid of. Instead, he took hold of Gu Chaoyan's hands and said, "She is good, really good and I like her no matter how she is."

Zhou Huaiyu shook his goosebump off him. "I can't stay here any more. I need to get back to my own room."

Then he went out and Wuhen followed.

Zhou Huaijin looked at Zhou Huaiyu in confusion, wondering where he had done wrong.

Gu Chaoyan withdrew her hands, glared at him and went to take a break with Sword One.

Fu Bao was chuckling next to them.

In the Saint Divine Land, people had manners – girls were introverted, men behaved like a gentleman, even the most devoted couple would not have expressed their love so openly, but here in the Feather Mulberry Land, people were more straightforward. Yet even then they proposed at the door rather than express their affection in front of the girls directly.

However, Fu Bao believed that being straightforward was good. One should not prevent themselves from expressing their affection, if the feeling was so strong.

When they got everything settled, it was getting late too. So they went back to their own room to sleep.

When they woke up, it was already the following day.

The climate in the Feather Mulberry Land was very good, and the season was just right.

Their yard was huge, so the breakfast was delivered to each one's room rather than shared together. However, after breakfast, Gu Chaoyan gladly proposed to walk around in the Feather Mulberry Land.

They were all happy to hear the idea, so they went out together.

After they went out of the alleyway with the wagon, they got out of it and started to walk along the street.

In front of them was the capital of the Feather Mulberry Land.

Gu Chaoyan suddenly got emotional. No wonder Prince Muyi would try to sell some of their wine to other countries – the capital of the Feather Mulberry Land was not really flourishing.

In Gu Chaoyan's opinion, the capital looked as flourishing as Bingzhou in the Saint Divine Land, but Bingzhou was not part of the Saint Divine Land, strictly speaking.

They spent some time in the capital and soon, she obtained enough knowledge of the place, thanks to what Xiao Jin had offered to her.

They had planned to have lunch somewhere, but gave up the idea after some contemplation. So they returned to their own yard.

Gu Chaoyan was sure that the restaurant operated by the Imperial Master could only bring in income in the capital, whilst her method could bring in money in all 15 towns of the country.

They had just gotten back to the yard when Gu Chaoyan saw Yinfeng.

She was slightly surprised.

“All settled?”

Chapter 916: Dumb!!!

Gu Chaoyan asked.

Yinfeng nodded seriously. “All settled.”

It was Gu Chaoyan’s turn to be surprised. It took Yinfeng just one day to complete the mission she gave to him. That was fast!

Gu Chaoyan looked at Yinfeng – she admired him for being so efficient.

She gave him a big mission the day before, and it took him only one tour of time to get it settled.

Yinfeng explained quickly at the sight of Gu Chaoyan’s surprised look. “Our Prince has already bought some stores at your request. Prince was still young when he did that, because he did not splurge the treasure granted by the King.”

“...”

“It happened years ago, and I was not sure if there were any stores close to the restaurant. I checked it yesterday and found a very suitable one. Then I gave some compensation to the ones who were using the store, so the store is ready for you to use.”

“...”

“I went to hire some proper chefs, and that went well. We found the right ones, so everything is settled. I don’t want to waste your time, so I came hurrying to inform you,” Yinfeng said politely.

That was how the whole story went. Gu Chaoyan felt that cooperating with Prince Muyi would save her a lot of energy and time.

Prince Muyi had a plan of his own.

Gu Chaoyan nodded and gave Yinfeng a very praising look.

“Since we are prepared, then Sixth Brother and Fu Bao can get some help and start to do something in the store. I am sure that in a couple of days’ time, we will be able to open that restaurant,” Gu Chaoyan said with a smile.

“Okay! I will do that with Fu Bao and Wuhen.” Zhou Huaiyu was very glad as well.

He had planned to establish some casinos too, but if the restaurant went so smoothly and fast, he could wait a few more days to establish the casinos.

Before Yinfeng left, Gu Chaoyan said to him, “You can tell Prince not to worry or overthink about anything. He doesn’t have to contact us, just wait for the result quietly. There are just a few days left, so don’t let him get caught doing anything.”

Yinfeng nodded understandingly.

Before he left, he thanked Gu Chaoyan.

Seven days later.

The restaurant for ordinary dishes was formally opened.

On the first day, the dishes were free. The dishes were open to all guests without extra costs, but there were some requirements, too – the guests should never waste any food; just order the amount they were able to take. If the guests wasted too much food, they would be charged as well. Also, the restaurant would stop receiving guests when the tables were full.

When someone left and the seats were vacated, the following guests could come and start to eat as well.

Gu Chaoyan made the rules, but despite the rules, “free food” filled the restaurant with people, while many people were watching the show outside.

When this small restaurant got so filled with people, the Imperial Master’s restaurant opposite it noticed it.

The messenger passed on the message to the Imperial Master.

The Imperial Master, despite his title, was in charge of the restaurant by the order of the King.

When the Imperial Master heard the news, he struck the messenger’s head with his fan and said, “Dumb!!!”

Chapter 917: No Panicking

The Imperial Master showed a furious look on his face. This man was selected by him for his restaurant. He picked an excellent pageboy because he was not a businessman. He had thought that this pageboy would be able to help with everything so that he did not have to put too much effort in it, but every one of them seemed too useless.

“It is just a small restaurant opposite us, it is far smaller than Fortune Restaurant. It is very reasonable that those commoners go to eat the free food. Let’s just see if those commoners still want to eat there afterwards. Also, the Fortune Restaurant only receives noble people, at least people with some money. Those commoners would never be allowed to eat here, so you don’t have to worry about anything.” The Imperial Master was extremely annoyed – he would have made a scene, if he had not taken his reputation into consideration.

He decided to be more tolerant, since he was running a restaurant now.

That was why he did nothing at this point.

However, he was still annoyed. He struck that man’s head with his fan, and that man tolerated the pain with a frown, not daring to say anything.

“If you keep reporting these stupid messages to me next time, you are fired! We don’t keep stupid people!” The Imperial Master bellowed furiously.

The pageboy responded with a small voice. He did not dare to say anything more.

Only then did the Imperial Master feel slightly more satisfied. He gave the pageboy a kick and said, "Go and get back to your business."

The pageboy nodded constantly and left unhappily, but he still believed that the situation seemed negative.

He was just a pageboy, but he had been a pageboy for more than a decade. He had been traveling with his father since he was little, until he finally settled down in the capital. He had sensed that the small restaurant had some plans – no restaurant before had ever been opened in this way.

That small restaurant was definitely going to flourish. Maybe not right now, but soon.

Actually, there was a rule when it came to opening restaurants.

Other restaurants were not allowed to be opened close to the large restaurants, even hostels could not be opened in the neighborhood. Those who had no background could do nothing about it, but the Imperial Master had the King behind his back, so he could do whatever he wanted. It was such a simple thing, which the Imperial Master did not want to put effort into.

He was just an arrogant man, not a qualified businessman.

That was what the pageboy was thinking inwardly, but he did not dare to say anything more, so he dropped the topic.

He sighed, then he went back to do his own business.

He occasionally glanced at the small restaurant, which was filled with guests inside and outside. Some passers-by could not help but cease their footsteps and watch.

The Imperial Master called them the commoners, but he did not think all of them were. Some of the guests were well-dressed, maybe not rich or noble, but at least not the low-class commoners.

He sighed again and went back to his own errands.

Some other page boys did not care about any of the situations happening in front of them. Instead, they just got busy with their own errands.

Gu Chaoyan did not name that restaurant particularly carefully when she was opening it. She called it the Luo's, taken from Qing's real family name.

At that moment, it was very bustling at the Luo's.

All the guests were very happy to eat free food.

Someone suddenly said, "I believe that you have never eaten the branded dish from Fortune Restaurant, have you?"

Chapter 918: Yes

When Fortune Restaurant was mentioned, the guests at the Luo's were all suddenly attracted. After all, the branded dish of Fortune Restaurant was a heatedly discussed topic in the capital.

The common civilians could not afford to eat there, so they had been talking about that all the time.

The branded dish served at that restaurant was more like an everyday thing for noble people. So they barely showed it off.

However, since they did not show it off, the common civilians had an even higher expectation towards the branded dish there.

Everyone would like to have a taste of the branded dish that noble people ate, which was only talked about among themselves.

And people just could not help but mention Fortune Restaurant, since the Luo's was situated next to it. When Fortune Restaurant was mentioned, everyone's attention was drawn.

Zhou Huaiyu was standing at the counter. He almost spilled out the water he was about to drink.

Gu Chaoyan had predicted that it would happen! She could be a fortune-teller!

When they were discussing the plan, he was thinking about hiring some actors to lead out this topic, but Gu Chaoyan, as far as he remembered, waved her hands and said with a look of determination. "No need, someone is definitely going to mention it tomorrow. When that comes, all you need to do is to tell them how they are able to eat the same thing here, that is all."

He had thought that if no one mentioned the topic today, he would get some actors to lead this out and then... He was going to laugh at Gu Chaoyan for her prediction, but...

She had predicted it correctly!

Well, he would have no chance to laugh at her any more.

At this moment, the guests already heated up the topic.

The man who was talking was in the middle of describing the taste whilst saying timidly, "But we are just ordinary people, who will not be able to have a taste of the expensive dish even after months of accumulation. We even get disdained by the waiters there too."

At this moment, Zhou Huaiyu took the chance and joined them.

He looked at a complicated yet confused expression and asked, "The dish you talk about... isn't it about a pot with spicy soup and you can cook your own meat pieces and vegetables inside?"

The man who talked about the branded dish did not find the description matching the exquisiteness of the branded dish, but after he thought about it for a while... He felt that this manager was right.

That was how the branded dish was served there, it seemed. So he nodded.

Zhou Huaiyu said with a smile, "I have never eaten anything like that before, but as far as I can tell, it is extremely easy to eat things like that. We here at Luo's don't even put it as a branded dish. It is just a pot with boiling spicy soup and we have our food already prepared in the kitchen, so you can cook them yourselves."

"..."

“If you want to eat it, we can prepare one for you. It is very simple, we will ask the kitchen to prepare some dishes and a pot with boiling soup, then apart from today, we will charge you at a normal price.”

“...”

“Apart from spicy soup, we can make spicy mutton soup, spicy beef soup, pork rib bone soup, all are suitable for vegetables and meat. It is free today! If you like them today, you can come and pay us for the meat dish, it’s not that expensive, is it?” Zhou Huaiyu said with a smile, looking very friendly.

When the guests heard the description, they found that it seemed to be right.

It was the same as Fortune Restaurant, and cheaper. They had to have a try!

“Then we will take one portion!”

Chapter 919: Getting Out!!!

That man was speaking in a strong-toned way.

Well, that was because any food served at this restaurant today was free. They needed to try whatever they had.

Seeing that his purpose had been achieved, Zhou Huaiyu went to the kitchen and asked them to get the dish ready.

Some other guests wanted to have a try of the dish as well.

Suddenly, almost every table required a taste of it, apart from those who already ordered a lot and dared not eat anything more in case they had to pay extra for the waste. However, they were not worried. They could just come again the next day and pay to eat here. The price wasn’t that high anyway, was it?

The kitchen had already gotten the dish ready since it was within what they had predicted earlier. So the pot with spices was served quickly and the vegetables to cook with the soup only needed to be washed with water.

As a result, almost every guest visiting the restaurant asked for one portion.

The Luo’s were very busy from day to night. Finally, the Luo’s closed for the day.

Zhou Huaiyu was not at all exhausted. He was still so active when he returned to the mansion. He said cheerfully, “I believe that in this way, the whole capital should know about us and the branded dishes from Fortune Restaurant at a cheap price. I believe that we will get busier tomorrow.”

“...”

“But we are getting paid tomorrow, so I am more motivated,” Zhou Huaiyu said with a smile, looking very satisfied.

No wonder Huaijin said that he had been running casinos since he was little, and that he had been running business everywhere that did not last long. He had made a lot of money, and he could have a cozy life, after all.

She had thought that he would be forced to do this, but it seemed that it wasn't the point.

He knew that he was into business. It was a satisfying thing for him.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "Thanks."

"My pleasure. Eighth Brother has paid me a lot for my company here, it is my duty, for the sake of money anyway," Zhou Huaiyu said and was ready to leave.

He was not used to receiving gratitude from Gu Chaoyan in such a gentle way, so he ran away directly.

Gu Chaoyan let him leave, thinking that he was eager to take a break.

Gu Chaoyan did not have anything else to work on the Luo's, since the plan went on well, but she wondered when the Imperial Master would understand what was going on. However, when he did, it might already be too late.

The following day...

The Luo's opened before dawn.

As they had predicted, the business was very bustling. Many people came to eat the food very early, fearing that no seats would be available around lunch time. So the Luo's became extremely lively even early in the morning.

The waiters and pageboys of Fortune Restaurant did not dare to say anything more, but continued to watch the bustling scene of the Luo's quietly.

It was not until lunchtime, when the Imperial Master suddenly realized that something was wrong.

He had thought that no one was going to visit the small restaurant when it started to charge people, but it turned out that everyone went to the small restaurant instead of his Fortune Restaurant.

The Imperial Master frowned. He had no idea what made that restaurant so lively, but if the restaurant was causing his business trouble, he was going to get them to leave.

If the restaurant stayed quiet, he could just ignore it, but now the restaurant turned out to be beyond expectation. What else could he do?

He was forced to become a narrow-minded man.

So he summoned some of the waiters of Fortune Restaurant and said, "You, go to that small restaurant and get them to leave by tomorrow. I want them to be out of sight tomorrow!"

Chapter 920: Pretense

The waiters of Fortune Restaurant were hired from other restaurants. They had been working in the restaurant business for a long time, and they more or less knew about how to survive at restaurants.

The head of the gang was called Changgui, and Changyi was the one that told the Imperial Master about the changing situation the day before. Both of them had been working in the restaurant business for a long time, with Changgui as a more experienced person. Therefore, Changgui was the head, whilst Changyi, the younger one, was also quite experienced.

Hearing what the Imperial Master said, Changgui subconsciously looked at Changyi.

Changyi found this idea good.

Normally, Changyi should have done something yesterday, but the Imperial Master did not think that it was worth any actions. However, the Imperial Master decided to do something today, so it wasn't too late. As long as the Imperial Master realized the problem, then that would be enough for Changyi.

Those employees had been working at restaurants since they were little. They had never been good at anything else, but led a life as waiters and pageboys at restaurants. Even though the Imperial Master had a bad temper, Fortune Restaurant was a very bustling restaurant that earned a lot of money, so they were well-paid and more willing to remain here.

The Feather Mulberry Land was not rising and was instead declining these years. Only Fortune Restaurant was climbing day by day.

So since they were employed here, they decided to make Fortune Restaurant prosper, at least they would keep Fortune Restaurant unaffected by anything. They were just minor figures that needed the shelter of Fortune Restaurant.

They were so worried, even more worried than the Imperial Master about the declining business of Fortune Restaurant. Otherwise Changyi would not have tried to persuade the Imperial Master to take action the day before.

They would have nothing left, if Fortune Restaurant was gone.

Apart from Changyi, no one else in the restaurant paid attention to the Luo's, which they believed was nothing, but today, those employees started to pay attention to the Luo's, since fewer guests were visiting Fortune Restaurant.

Seeing the reaction of the employees present, Changgui understood what he needed to do.

He said to the Imperial Master confidently. "Don't worry, Imperial Master, we are going to warn them right now."

The Imperial Master nodded.

"Just tell them who I am, if the situation isn't going well. You can also purposefully reveal to them who is behind Fortune Restaurant. We are not an ordinary restaurant, we are handing all the income to the national storage, it is a business for the public, and you are getting paid by the court! So be confident, when you face them!" the Imperial Master said nonchalantly as he fanned himself.

Well...

He said all of this, not only because he wanted his employees to make a scene at the small restaurant opposite them, but because he wanted to encourage his employees to show some arrogance.

Those people had to understand that the restaurant was anything but ordinary, and the owner was the Imperial Master!

That was what Fortune Restaurant should be like.

Changgui and his gang nodded as if they understood what the Imperial Master meant.

They were just ordinary employees and they needed time to change. However, they needed to solve the current problem.

When Changgui and his gang heard his words, they started to head towards the Luo's.

There were a lot of guests eating at the table of the Luo's.

When Changgui and his gang saw the scene, Changgui shouted confidently, "Where is your manager? Get your manager here, I need to speak with him!"