

Read Gourmet of Another World

Chapter 21: Smelly Boss, You Liar!

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Fish Head Tofu Soup required more time to prepare than Egg-Fried Rice because simmering took time. Which was why Bu Fang was preparing Fish Head Tofu Soup and Egg-Fried Rice at the same time.

There was a window between the kitchen and the dining area, which seemed to have been just created by the system. Bu Fang placed the Egg-Fried Rice that was finished at the window and called out for the little loli.

"This is the improved Egg-Fried Rice, serve it to the customer," Bu Fang simply said. Then he ignored the bewildered loli and returned to the kitchen.

"He's really... telling me to serve the customers?!" Ouyang Xiaoyi's eyes widened and her face was filled with surprise. With her status, no one would dare to let her perform any heavy work, let alone make her serve dishes like a maidservant.

The little loli looked in Bu Fang's direction while scrunching her nose, then haughtily snorted.

With both of her hands holding the bowl, she could smell the rich fragrance of the Egg-Fried Rice. The little loli, who had not eaten breakfast yet, was feeling hungry from the smell.

"Why does it smell so good!" Ouyang Xiaoyi was going crazy. It was almost like the golden Egg-Fried Rice was radiating boundless temptation as it continuously stimulated her appetite.

"Working as a waitress here is simply inhumane!" Ouyang Xiaoyi muttered in her heart. She placed the Egg-Fried Rice in front of Fatty Jin and angrily snorted. "How dare this fatty make me serve him!"

When Fatty Jin saw that Ouyang Xiaoyi was actually serving the dish herself, he immediately got up to receive her with an overwhelmed expression.

Ouyang Xiaoyi ignored him and quickly returned after placing the Egg-Fried Rice down. She was afraid that she would not be able to endure the temptation and eat the dish herself.

As Bu Fang was placing another bowl of Egg-Fried Rice at the window, he was stunned when he saw the Ouyang Xiaoyi who was returning.

Ouyang Xiaoyi had tied a handkerchief over her head with the knot covering her nostrils and looked like a thief.

"What's wrong?" Bu Fang expressionlessly asked.

"Smelly boss! Do you know how difficult it is for a waitress to resist the temptation?!" The little loli said as she exasperatedly rolled her eyes at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's mouth widened, but he was not smiling.

After around fifteen minutes, the Fish Head Tofu Soup was finally ready. The rich fragrance immediately drifted out of the kitchen and engulfed the entire store.

Fatty Jin was eating Egg-Fried Rice when he suddenly paused. He raised his head and sniffed the air, as if he wanted to inhale all of the fragrance in the air into his nose.

"It smells really good! It doesn't smell like Egg-Fried Rice! Could this be the smell of the new dish!" Fatty Jin muttered to himself. Then his eyes lit up as he expectantly looked toward the kitchen.

The bowl that was used to serve the Fish Head Tofu Soup was comparatively larger, so Bu Fang did not let the little loli serve the dish. Instead, he slowly walked out of the kitchen with the bowl in his hand.

He was attracting everyone's attention as he stepped out. They were curiously looking at the gigantic bowl in his hands while Fatty Jin was feeling slightly antsy.

"Hurry! Hurry!" Fatty Jin could barely control his urge to taste the dish and was impatiently staring at Bu Fang, who was leisurely moving toward him.

A bowl of Fish Head Tofu Soup was placed in front of Fatty Jin, containing: milky-white fish soup; fat, tender, crystal-clear fish meat; and jade-like tofu. A rich fragrance was emanating from it.

"Here's your Fish Head Tofu Soup, please enjoy your meal," Bu Fang simply said.

Everyone woke up from their stupor as they gathered around Fatty Jin while clamoring, pushing aside Bu Fang and Xiaoyi with their huge bodies.

Bu Fang did not mind and he expressionlessly went to curl up on his chair by the entrance. On the other hand, Ouyang Xiaoyi was infuriated. "This group of fatties! How dare they push me aside!"

She clenched her teeth and stared at the group of obese men for a while, feeling helpless as well. Then she angrily snorted and gave up.

Gulp!

The group of obese men were making gulping noises as they enviously watched Fatty Jin devour the Fish Head Tofu Soup with a look of happiness on his face.

"Old Jin, is this Fish Head Tofu Soup really that good?!" One of the obese man curiously asked. His appetite was already extremely worked up by the smell.

Fatty Jin spit out a fishbone from his mouth. With an enjoyable expression while squinting his eyes, he replied, "This fish soup is simply indescribably delicious. It's difficult to imagine that it's a fish soup cooked with tofu. The fish meat is fat and tender; the hardness is just right and it felt like going through a massage when I bit down. The tofu is even more incredible, it completely disappeared the moment it entered my mouth! Oh and there was a prickling sensation when eating the fish meat; it should be the meat of a thunder-type spirit beast. I even felt an increase in spirit energy when I ate it. In summary, this bowl of fish soup is definitely worth it!"

Fatty Jin's incessant praises immediately satisfied the curiosity of this group of rich men. Finally, the obese man who asked the question seemed to have come to a decision. He turned toward Bu Fang and said, "Owner Bu, I want to order Fish Head Tofu Soup!"

Bu Fang lazily lifted his head and looked at the obese man, then he expressionlessly said, "No, your cultivation level is too low, so you can't order it."

The obese man was dumbfounded, and anxiously said, "Shop owner, I have money! I really have money!"

"If your cultivation level doesn't meet the requirement, you can't order it. This is the rule, it has nothing to do with money," Bu Fang simply said. He gave off an extremely cold aura, as if he had no interest in money at all. However, the truth was Bu Fang was suffering inside...

It was twenty crystals! Every single crystal was hard-earned money!

Bu Fang's stern rejection did not surprise the others. They did not continue to ask Bu Fang as they were well aware that Fang Fang's Little Store regarded its rules very highly.

Fatty Jin was very pleased. After happily paying his bill, he waved toward Bu Fang and was about to leave. However, before he could do that, he was stopped by the little loli and both of them whispered together for a while.

Then, the little loli came back with a smile on her face, as if she had just found money on the floor.

"Smelly boss, give me Egg-Fried Rice and Fish Head Tofu Soup!" the little loli charmingly shouted at Bu Fang as she stepped near the kitchen.

Bu Fang raised his eyebrows and simply said, "Are you trying to freeload again?"

"I have money! Hurry up and cook for me!" the little loli haughtily implored in a whiny tone.

"Your cultivation level is not high enough, you can't order Fish Head Tofu Soup." Bu Fang stood up. If the little loli had money, then it was not a problem. From what he saw just now, she probably borrowed money from Fatty Jin.

"You liar! I already drank Fish Head Tofu Soup yesterday!" The little loli unhappily retorted. She thought that Bu Fang was deliberately making things difficult for her.

Bu Fang paused for a moment, then replied, "There's no restriction when tasting a new dish. Didn't you notice that your true energy didn't increase at all even though you ate so much yesterday? I already removed the spirit energy within the dish, so that was why you could eat it."

Actually, the spirit energy within the fish soup was removed by the system. Since his cultivation level was too low and it would be dangerous to taste the dishes as it was, the system would remove the spirit energy when tasting any new dishes. Bu Fang only needed to sample the taste and texture of the dishes.

The little loli was at a loss for words. She noticed that Fatty Jin's true energy had really increased by a large amount after eating the Fish Head Tofu Soup, so the restriction was probably real.

"Then... then give me a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice," The little loli felt wronged as she miserably replied.

"Oh, give me a moment," Bu Fang simply said and returned to the kitchen.

After Bu Fang entered the kitchen, three figures appeared at the entrance of the store. One of them was the elegant third prince, Ji Chengxue, while the other two were the good-looking Xiao siblings.

When the three of them entered the store, they were immediately stunned when they saw the pouting loli sitting on a chair.

"Xiaoyi? What are you doing here? Old General Ouyang has been crazily looking for you! The entire imperial city has almost been thrown into chaos!" Xiao Yanyu dismayingly shouted when she saw the little loli.

It was only then that Ouyang Xiaoyi noticed the three of them. When she turned around and saw them, her expression immediately changed.

Chapter 22: The Intensely Aromatic Lees Fish

When Ouyang Xiaoyi saw Xiao Yanyu, she immediately turned around and ran toward her room. She wanted to escape the moment she realized the situation.

However, her opponent was Xiao Yanyu, the number one female prodigy in the imperial city and a fourth grade Battle-Spirit genius. Xiao Yanyu appeared beside the little loli, as if she had just teleported, and grabbed her by the clothes.

"Ah! Elder sister Yanyu, what a coincidence." Ouyang Xiaoyi blinked. When she realized that she could not escape, she looked at the frosty-looking Xiao Yanyu with an innocent expression.

Xiao Yanyu exasperatedly tapped the little loli on her head. "You brat, you've really grown! Where did you learn to run away from home! Do you realize how anxious your grandpa is?!"

Xiao Xiaolong and Ji Chengxue approached them with smiles on their faces. Xiao Xiaolong was even winking at Ouyang Xiaoyi. "Heh, the entire imperial city has been almost thrown into turmoil by the old general because of this little brat, but the culprit has actually been hiding here enjoying delicious food. I wonder if Old General Ouyang would vomit blood if he found out about this?"

"Xiaoyi, be a good girl. The old general was only thinking of you. You should go back. It's not good for the elderly to get angry." Ji Chengxue, dressed entirely in white, gently gazed at the loli.

Ouyang Xiaoyi grievously scratched her head and retorted, "I am not going back. Grandpa has been forcing me to practice martial arts everyday, when my tiny limbs aren't suitable for fighting. Besides, look how cute I am, isn't it a waste for me to practice martial arts?"

Xiao Yanyu was immediately tickled by what Ouyang Xiaoyi said; the both of them had gotten along since they were young, so she was familiar with her temperament.

"The Light Wind Empire is a martial country. Your grandfather, Old General Ouyang, came from a military background and served the Emperor during the expeditions. He

naturally holds a higher regard for martial arts and wants his descendants to inherit the essence of his martial arts. Do you how many people in the entire empire desire to study under your grandfather? You're the only one who doesn't understand how lucky you are."

Ouyang Xiaoyi still felt wronged. She clamped her mouth shut and indignantly turned her face to the other side.

When they saw this, Ji Chengxue and Xiao Xiaolong immediately laughed. They were worried when they heard that she left home but now they could finally relax.

The third prince, Ji Chengxue, patted Ouyang Xiaoyi's head and solemnly said, "Xiaoyi, you should go home. There's a lot of experts from the Sects hanging around in the imperial city these days. It's not the time for you to be unruly. If you were to be abducted by one of them, it would be a huge handicap for your grandfather."

Ouyang Xiaoyi was still a little afraid of the elegant Ji Chengxue, so she blinked and grievously nodded.

At that moment, Bu Fang had already finished cooking the Egg-Fried Rice. After placing it at the window, his voice coldly sounded out, "Girl, your Egg-Fried Rice is ready."

"Ah! I am coming!" Hearing that her Egg-Fried Rice was ready, Ouyang Xiaoyi immediately brightened up. She excitedly jumped up and swiftly ran toward the window.

Placing the aromatic bowl of Egg-Fried Rice on a table, the starving Ouyang Xiaoyi ignored the others and began to devour the food in front of her.

"This brat... I can't believe she managed to find this place." Xiao Xiaolong had a gentle expression on his face as he watched Ouyang Xiaoyi gorge herself.

"Owner Bu, give me the improved Egg-Fried Rice," The third prince refinedly shouted toward the kitchen.

"Look for that girl if you're ordering," Bu Fang replied without leaving the kitchen.

Ji Chengxue, Xiao Xiaolong and Xiao Yanyu were all stunned.

The little loli, who was busily eating, was startled. She lifted her face, which had a few grains of rice, and adorably said, "I am currently the waitress here. If you're ordering anything, just tell me."

"You? The waitress?" Xiao Xiaolong's eyes widened as he looked at Ouyang Xiaoyi with a weird expression on his face. "Owner Bu is fearsome indeed! He actually dared to hire this brat as a waitress, is he not afraid of that three barbarians from Ouyang family?"

Xiao Yanyu knitted her eyebrows and said, "Xiaoyi, it's not easy for Owner Bu to run a business. Don't cause trouble for others."

Ji Chengxue seriously nodded as well.

Ouyang Xiaoyi expressionlessly looked at the three of them, she was tempted to spit out the rice in her mouth at them. What did they mean by causing trouble for others? Was she that... fearsome?!

It was clearly that smelly boss' fault for threatening her and making her pay the debt with her body.

Swallowing the Egg-Fried Rice in her mouth, Ouyang Xiaoyi snorted and said, "Hurry up and tell me if you're ordering! I don't have the time to waste on you."

At that moment, the three of them finally acknowledged the fact that Owner Bu had really made Ouyang Xiaoyi into a waitress. They were impressed with Bu Fang's courage as well. Everyone knew that the young mistress from Ouyang family was the number one troublemaker in the imperial city and creating trouble was one of her habits.

"Eh? There's a new dish?" Xiao Xiaolong gleefully exclaimed with widened eyes, when he saw the new dish on the menu.

Xiao Yanyu and Ji Chengxue's attentions were attracted as well. It was not a trivial matter for Owner Bu to produce a new dish.

"Lees Fish and Fish Head Tofu Soup?" Xiao Xiaolong read it out loud. Then his eyes squinted and the edge of his mouth was twitching. "Lees Fish and Fish Head Tofu Soup each costs twenty crystals per serving... Owner Bu's dishes are expensive as usual."

"The Fish Head Tofu Soup is really delicious! I tried it last night! It tastes really good! It's the best soup I've ever had! It's even better than the fatty uncle's 'Colored-Glass Seven-Stars Fish Soup!'" Ouyang Xiaoyi said as her eyes lit up.

Xiao Yanyu was astonished. The fatty uncle that Ouyang Xiaoyi mentioned was none other than the head chef in the imperial palace. Could this fish soup really compete with the fatty uncle's signature dish?

"I am really looking forward to it. Since Xiaoyi said that, then I'll give it a try... Give me Lees Fish." Ji Chengxue elegantly smiled with squinted eyes.

Ouyang Xiaoyi expressionlessly looked at him. What happened to the bond between people?

"Then I'll order Fish Head Tofu Soup," Xiao Yanyu softly said. Her voice was still as beautiful as the song of birds.

"I... I will still get the improved Egg-Fried Rice." Xiao Xiaolong was in agony... He did not foresee that Bu Fang would bring out a new dish, so he did not bring additional crystals with him and the store did not allow customers to have unpaid tabs either.

"Alright, wait for it." The little loli seriously memorized the orders of the trio, then headed toward the kitchen window and reported to Bu Fang.

"Alright, I see." Bu Fang expressionlessly nodded, then turned around to prepare the ingredients.

"Someone ordered the Lees Fish?" Bu Fang was slightly looking forward to it as well.

He walked toward the wine vat and unsealed the cloth cover. A rich fragrance immediately rushed out and a slight redness appeared on his face from the intoxicating smell.

Taking out the third grade Ice Sea Fish, he saw its pale blue meat was dyed pink from the marinating process. the Ice Sea Fish was completely covered in the rich and thick distillers grains.

Bu Fang removed the distillers grains from the exterior of the Ice Sea Fish, then placed it on the cutting board and made a few superficial cuts on it with a kitchen knife; their purpose was to fully maximize the taste of the fish meat during the steaming process.

He carefully placed the Ice Sea Fish on a plate, then placed it in a bamboo steamer and started steaming.

The entire process required around ten minutes, so Bu Fang already started to prepare the Fish Head Tofu Soup. After preparing the dish a few times he was already very familiar with cooking it and his efficient movements were filled with beauty.

While the Fish Head Tofu Soup was simmering Bu Fang began to cook the Egg-Fried Rice. The amount of time it took was short, so he quickly finished it.

Ouyang Xiaoyi once again used that unique style of hers to serve the dish and the corner of Bu Fang's mouth only widened. At that moment, a rich fragrance was already drifting out from the bamboo steamer. The fragrance was the smell of fish mixed with the aroma of wine, which was especially enticing.

When Ji Chengxue noticed the fragrance, his eyes immediately lit up as martial artists were naturally wine lovers. From the especially strong aroma coming from the wine, he knew that it was definitely a good wine. He began to salivate and was looking forward to it even more.

When the ten minutes countdown was up, Bu Fang lifted the cover of the bamboo steamer. Steam rose up from within and rushed out of the steamer; it was refreshing

and slightly sweet. The water used in the steamer was rich in life energy because it was obtained from a dragon lake, that was said to be home to a seventh grade Drake, within the Dragon Spring Mountains.

Bu Fang carried out the Lees Fish and placed it on a table.

After the marinating and steaming process, the blue skin of the Ice Sea Fish had turned into pinkish-red; the skin was crystal-clear like jade and looked as if was twinkling. Light pink distillers grains were spilling from the cut at its stomach, and the soup from the steaming process was both mellow and thick. The fish meat that was cut was split open during the steaming process, revealing the sparkling grease as it flowed out.

Bu Fang himself was swallowing his saliva while blushing red from the rich wine aroma.

Bu Fang did not let Ouyang Xiaoyi serve the dish. Since it was a new dish, he wanted to do it himself.

As he walked out of the kitchen, a rich wine aroma was emanating from the mouth of the Lees Fish and enveloped the entire store.

Chapter 23: It's Still the Intensely Aromatic Lees Fish

"The wine produced by these distillers grains should be good," Ji Chengxue seriously said as his eyes lit up. The aroma of the wine was so rich and mellow that it was comparable to the "Exquisitely Aromatic Intense Flames Wine" from the imperial palace.

As the Lees Fish was being served, everyone within the store turned to look at it. Even the little loli was curiously stretching her neck to see what it looked like, even though she firmly believed that the Lees Fish was not as delicious as the Fish Head Tofu Soup.

"It's beautiful..." Xiao Yanyu softly exclaimed when she saw the glowing Ice Sea fish, that radiated a faint pink glow. Her eyes were instantly attracted by the dish.

Due to the way it was cooked, the skin of the fish was compact and springy. The distillers grains were spilling out from its stomach, emanating aroma and heat. From its mouth, a dense wine aroma was gushing out, making it seem as if the fish was swimming in the ocean.

"Here's your Lees Fish, please enjoy your meal," Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

Ji Chengxue gently smiled as he impatiently picked up the chopsticks. However, even though he was eager to taste it, his movements were still methodical. He used the chopsticks to test the tightness of the fish's skin, and the resulting resistance made him smile.

Only a chef that was able to precisely control the heat would be able to cook the fish so that the skin would have such springiness. If the fish was steamed for too short, the skin would harden and the meat would become coarse. If the fish was steamed for too long, the skin would become sticky and the meat would turn into a syrup state.

With a slight push, the chopsticks pierced through the skin and penetrated the fish; a clear fish oil seeped out, accompanied by a rich fragrance.

He picked up a piece of fish near the gills; it was the most delicious part of the entire fish and had the highest quality. Most adepts at eating fish would choose this part.

Ji Chengxue's eyes lit up as the piece of fish entered his mouth. He felt as if he was not eating fish, but drinking a glass of wine; a wine aroma gushed out of the piece of fish and enveloped his mouth, but it was the fresh and tender piece of fish that was enclosing his taste buds instead.

The fish tasted refreshing and contained a slight coolness; the mixture of hot and cold created a contrasting effect and gave it a surprisingly good taste.

Ji Chengxue closed his eyes as he enjoyed the taste. He nodded as an intoxicated expression appeared on his face. Then he continued to pick up a large piece of fish and put it into his mouth.

"Owner Bu, this isn't an ordinary fish, right? That slight coolness was really vital; it brought the taste of the fish that was already delicious to the next level." Ji Chengxue said as he ate.

The others unconsciously swallowed their salivas as they watched the rapid movements of his chopsticks. Even the loli was staring at the Lees Fish, thinking that it looked really delicious...

"The fish used is the third grade Ice Sea fish from the northern water regions of the Light Wind Empire. The fish itself is extremely cold, but the coldness would reduce significantly after cooking. When combined with the heat from the distillers grains, the hot and cold would mix together and create a contrasting effect." Bu Fang mildly explained to Ji Chengxue, then he returned to the kitchen. The Fish Head Tofu Soup was still cooking; he did not want to ruin the dish.

Ji Chengxue suddenly realized why the taste was familiar. The Ice Sea Fish was a rare spirit beast, and even a prince like him could only rarely taste it. He did not think that he would be able to eat it in a secluded store within the imperial city.

"Everyone, give it a try. This fish is really delicious, and the taste of the distillers grains is extremely mellow as well. This dish is definitely worth the price," Ji Chengxue said with a smile when he noticed that everyone was staring at him.

Xiao Xiaolong unreservedly picked up a piece of fish with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth. On the other hand, Xiao Yanyu was far more reserved; she waited until Xiao Xiaolong was done before she elegantly picked one up herself.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes widened as he breathed out a mouthful of hot air filled with the aroma of wine. The fish was so delicious that it exceeded his expectations; he thought the mixture of hot and cold caused by the fish and the distillers grains was ingenious.

"Delicious!" Xiao Xiaolong was intoxicated.

The little loli swallowed her saliva and covertly reached out her chopsticks to pick up a piece of fish. However, she was intercepted by a smiling Ji Chengxue, while innocently pointing at the words on the menu.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was immediately enraged. She was only a second grade Battle-Master; she was not allowed to eat the dish!

Xiao Yanyu's image was far better than Xiao Xiaolong's, but her eyes lit up as well and she nodded.

Soon, a piece of Lees Fish was carved up by them. They all had faces filled with enjoyment, but it quickly changed into intoxicated expressions when Bu Fang took out the Fish Head Tofu Soup.

With a different cooking method from the Lees Fish, it let the three of them experience a feast of fish. Even though there were only two dishes, they felt as if it was already the ultimate pinnacle of cooking fish.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was pouting while feeling depressed. It was the first time she felt that her grandfather's insistence that she should practice martial arts was a correct decision. If she had put in more effort and became a third grade Battle-Maniac, then she would have been able to taste the dishes.

"Thank you for your patronage, the total is fifty crystals," Bu Fang expressionlessly said, reporting out their check.

After having their fill, they experienced the ultimate pain. Fifty crystals... That was more than what some lower level cultivators spend in an entire month.

"Owner Bu... your dishes are really expensive." Xiao Xiaolong's mouth was twitching.

"But it's worth the price, isn't it?" Bu Fang simply said as he expressionlessly looked at him.

"Fine, you're the shop owner. Your words make the most sense..." Xiao Xiaolong did not retort. He was only grumbling. As the son of a general, the price was still bearable.

The three of them left. While they were leaving, they tried to bring Ouyang Xiaoyi along with them, but were stopped by Bu Fang.

"Her working hours hasn't ended yet, so she can't leave. She can go home after opening hours is over," Bu Fang simply said.

Xiao Yanyu and the others looked at Bu Fang with an odd expression, but they did not insist and left.

The little loli's face was filled with resentment as she sat on a chair. Her chin was resting on her hands, as if she was contemplating about life.

"Smelly boss, your dishes are really delicious, but why do you need to have a cultivation level restriction? I can't eat anything with my level... Are you trying to make me put in effort and cultivate?" Ouyang Xiaoyi grumbled.

"Good ingredients can be used to produce delicious tastes. The higher the grade of an ingredient, the greater the amount of spirit energy; the taste will also be even more delicious." Bu Fang expressionlessly explained, "However, with a greater amount of spirit energy in the ingredients, a lower leveled cultivator will die if they consume it."

"Hmph! I will properly cultivate when I go back. One day, I will eat all of the dishes in your store," Ouyang Xiaoyi laughing said and then stuck out her tongue at Bu Fang.

"Oh, you're welcome to do that. However, you'll still need to pay for your meal," Bu Fang earnestly said.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was speechless.

After Ji Chengxue and the others left, Xiao Yanyu decided to inform Old General Ouyang about Ouyang Xiaoyi's location after much deliberation.

When Old General Ouyang got the news, he was dumbfounded. "Why would this brat become a waitress in a remote restaurant when she ran away from home?"

"The three of you... Go to that whatever store and bring your sister back! That brat, if I don't teach her a lesson this time, she might one day climb onto the emperor's head to pull his beard!"

Sitting high above, the stern-looking Old General Ouyang ordered the bear-like three siblings below.

"Yes!" The three siblings gave a muffled reply, then turned around and rushed out of the manor.

It was not a trivial matter for the three barbarians of Ouyang to move out together. Quite a number of interested parties were paying attention, but they were speechless when they found out that the the barbarians were only going to pick up their sister from a little restaurant.

Such a high-profile useless action truly tallied with the Ouyang family's style.

The current Bu Fang did not know that three humanoid beasts were fiercely heading his way. And he was just curled up on his chair... basking in the sun.