

Read Gourmet of Another World

Chapter 7: The Rules of the Small Restaurant

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Shop owner, give me ten bowls of Egg-Fried Rice first!

If these words were spoken in an ordinary little restaurant, the shop owner would probably be really happy. However, in Bu Fang's store, Bu Fang was not happy about it.

Bu Fang was going to enter the kitchen but he stopped. He turned around, looked towards Sun Qixiang who was in a colorful robes and solemnly said, "Sir, our store only sells a portion of Egg-Fried Rice to each customer per day. You can order Stir-Fried Vegetables or Dry-Mixed Noodles... Oh, you can order the improved version of Egg-Fried Rice as well."

Sun Qixiang was surprised, he did not think that he would be rejected. He looked towards Bu Fang as if he was staring at an idiot, and while pointing his paper fan towards him he said with a grin, "Do you not know who I am?"

He was one of the three famous playboys in the imperial city, Sun Qixiang. There was not anyone who did not know him! For an owner of a little restaurant to reject him, he was seeking death!

Bu Fang knitted his eyebrows and carefully looked at Sun Qixiang. He had slender eyes, pouty lips and monkey-like cheeks. Even though he was ugly to the point where he could be mistaken for someone from a different species... Bu Fang truly did not recognise him.

"I don't recognise you. However, these are the rules of our store, you can leave if you're not eating," Bu Fang simply said.

"Oh my! How interesting, I enjoy breaking the rules the most! If you don't give me ten bowls of Egg-Fried Rice, I will smash your store up! How dare a tiny little store like this talk about rules with me!" Sun Qixiang laughed. He thought it was interesting that someone in the imperial city actually did not know him.

Xiao Yanyu could no longer stand by and do nothing. She did not think that Sun Qixiang would actually follow them to this store. If the store was destroyed, the blame would be on her.

"Sun Qixiang, you'd better watch it! If you're here to eat, then eat properly. Do you really want me to throw you out?!" There was a slight coldness in Xiao Yanyu's voice.

Xiao Xiaolong was already staring coldly at Sun Qixiang.

Bu Fang remained expressionless after hearing Sun Qixiang's threat.

He rubbed his palms together and faintly glanced at Sun Qixiang, he said, "Smash my store up? I don't think you're capable of that. If you're ordering something, then hurry up. The menu is on the wall. If you continue to waste my time, I am permanently blacklisting you."

Xiao Yanyu went into a daze, even Xiao Xiaolong was stunned. They could not understand the reason why Bu Fang was not afraid of Sun Qixiang. Sun Qixiang had a lot of power within the imperial city, even the number one restaurant, Immortal Phoenix Restaurant, would not dare to offend him. What emboldened Bu Fang to go against him?

Sun Qixiang angrily smiled. For a tiny little restaurant owner like that to be so arrogant in front of him, he learnt something new that day.

"Brat, you have guts. The last person who spoke to me this way became fish food." Sun Qixiang coldly smiled and looked towards the menu. On the menu, there were four dishes.

He could have immediately ordered his men to smash the store up, but not with Xiao Yanyu around. Since that was the case, he wanted to see what this little store was capable of.

"Haha, this truly is a small restaurant. With only four dishes, one of them is repeated as well... Are you telling me you can cook up a feast with Egg-Fried Rice?" Sun Qixiang only looked at the name of the dishes and completely ignored the prices.

Price? Sun Qixiang had more than enough money!

"What are you ordering?" Bu Fang expressionlessly asked.

"Give me every single dish on the menu." Sun Qixiang sat down at a table. He wanted to know what exactly the little restaurant had that could attract the number one beauty in the imperial city.

Sun Qixiang appraised the little restaurant. He had to admit that the decoration was quite unique, it felt cozy.

"Every single dish? Alright, that's eleven crystals and two hundred gold coins in total."

Bu Fang smirked and indifferently reported the price.

Sun Qixiang was sitting on a chair with his leg crossed over his knee. When he heard the price that Bu Fang reported, his expression froze and he looked at Bu Fang as if he was an idiot.

"Do you think I am stupid? It's just two bowls of Egg-Fried Rice, a plate of Stir-Fried Vegetables and a plate of Dry-Mixed Noodles, and you're telling me that it's eleven crystals and two hundred gold coins? If you're looking to rip someone off, at least choose your victims well, how dare you try to scam me?!"

Sun Qixiang practically shouted those words out. Even though he was well-to-do, he was not a brainless idiot.

"Are you blind? The price is written on the menu, get lost if you're not ordering!" Bu Fang's patience had already completely disappeared, he did not have much leniency towards customers. As someone who aimed to become the God of Cooking, he had his own pride.

"Don't pretend to be rich if you have no money."

When Xiao Xiaolong saw Sun Qixiang's reaction, he almost laughed out loud. He had the same expression as Sun Qixiang when he first saw the prices of the dishes. Now that he saw the same expression on other people, he felt an inexplicable kind of pleasure.

"No money? What a joke! I can smash you to death just by using money! Cut the crap! Serve the dishes first! I will definitely pay!" Sun Qixiang glanced at Xiao Xiaolong disdainfully, opened his paper fan and waved it while he said.

His eyes were rotating as if something was on his mind.

Bu Fang did not mind. Since Sun Qixiang had already ordered, he would just go ahead and cook the dish. Anyone who entered the store was a customer, he was not afraid that they would create trouble. That was because the store was modified by the system, any attempts to create trouble would only end badly.

"Please wait a moment."

Without saying anything further, Bu Fang entered the kitchen.

"Yanyu, why would a beautiful woman like you come to such a place to eat some stupid Egg-Fried Rice!" While they waited for their dishes to arrive, Sun Qixiang was bored. He turned towards the dignified Xiao Yanyu who was sitting nearby and tried to strike up a conversation.

However, Xiao Yanyu sat there like a statue and simply ignored him.

Sun Qixiang was given the cold shoulder by Xiao Yanyu but he didn't think much of it. He was used to it when harassing beautiful women. And so, he continued to appraise the store with eyes filled with aversion.

When Sun Qixiang saw the prices on the menu once more, his eyes flashed with ridicule.

Xiao Xiaolong sat on one side in low spirits while he grudgingly looked at Xiao Yanyu. All of his crystals were taken away by his bully of a sister and he only had gold coins on him, so he could only order a portion of Dry-Mixed Noodles.

It may not be Egg-Fried Rice, but since it was from the same store, it should be extraordinary as well. After all... It was being sold for a hundred gold coins.

Everyone within the small store held their own thoughts.

Suddenly, a burst of fragrance drifted out from the kitchen, it was like a floating piece of silk as it caressed their faces.

Xiao Xiaolong was engrossed in the smell. "Oh! It's this smell, this intoxicating and nostalgic smell!"

Xiao Yanyu's bright eyes were filled with surprise as well. "It's truly... fragrant!"

Sun Qixiang sniffed and his eyes suddenly lit up. "It looks like this little store has some capabilities after all! This fragrance is... wonderful!"

With three pairs of eyes staring at him, Bu Fang leisurely walked out of the kitchen.

"Here's your improved Egg-Fried Rice, enjoy your meal." Bu Fang was holding a blue and white porcelain bowl in his hand, rich fragrance was drifting up from the bowl while forming a mist above it, that obscured the view of the dish.

When the blue and white porcelain bowl was placed in front of Xiao Yanyu, the rich fragrance immediately rushed towards her, like an aromatic bomb had exploded.

The smell immediately flowed into Xiao Yanyu's nostrils like a river meeting the sea. The light breeze lifted up her pink veil and exposed her beautiful face.

Gururu.

Xiao Yanyu gulped and a small rumble came from her stomach. Her beautiful face flushed red in embarrassment.

For a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice to cause a fourth grade Battle-Spirit to feel hunger... It was a miracle!

When the mist obscuring the dish finally dissipated, a burst of golden rays suddenly emerged from the bowl.

Sun Qixiang and Xiao Xiaolong were shocked!

Even Xiao Yanyu covered her mouth and gasped in surprise.

Chapter 8: Do Not Offend the Future God of Cooking

Egg-Fried Rice that glowed!

Xiao Yanyu's pupils slowly widened and they were filled with incredulity. When Xiao Xiaolong told her about it, she did not believe him. Now that she had seen it, it still felt unreal.

Rich fragrance continuously rushed into Xiao Yanyu's nasal cavity, that smell was like a lover's caress causing her entire body to relax. Her mind was completely empty of distractions, there was only one thing in her mind: Eat it!

Xiao Yanyu was still a goddess of Light Wind Empire after all, she needed to maintain her image even if she was in front of gourmet food. She gently lifted up her veil and exposed her rosy and ample lips.

Using the blue and white porcelain spoon to scoop up a spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice; the egg fluid, which was not fully cooked, stretched as the spoon was lifted up. It was like a shining golden thread. Warm air rose from the blue and white porcelain spoon and a rich fragrance accompanied it.

Xiao Yanyu's skin, that was as fair as beancurd, turned red from the warm air.

"Elder sister, how is the taste of this improved Egg-Fried Rice?!" As Xiao Xiaolong breathed in the smell of the Egg-Fried Rice, he could not help but ask as he watched the spoon enter his sister's mouth.

The blue and white porcelain spoon lightly brushed against Xiao Yanyu's teeth and every single rice grain fell into her mouth. Xiao Yanyu narrowed her eyes as a burst of flavour rushed straight into her brain, as if a flavour bomb had exploded in her mouth.

Her taste buds were completely enveloped and conquered by the Egg-Fried Rice.

"Oh... It's... delicious!"

Xiao Yanyu gave an euphoric expression and she moaned. After that, she completely ignored the others and started to stuff spoon after spoon of Egg-Fried Rice into her mouth. Her image was completely destroyed within seconds.

She had never eaten an Egg-Fried Rice that tasted so good. As a fourth-grade Battle-Spirit, she almost did not need to consume food. For someone like her to have their appetite stimulated by a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice, it was almost unbelievable. As Xiao Xiaolong had said, it was a miraculous bowl of Egg-Fried Rice!

Gururu!

When Xiao Xiaolong saw Xiao Yanyu devouring her food without caring about her image, he did not laugh at her. He was looking at her enviously instead, there was even a rumbling sound coming from his stomach.

Sun Qixiang was speechless as he watched his dream goddess devouring her food, he could not understand her actions at all.

"It's just a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice... Is there a need to be so desperate?!"

Even though this bowl of Egg-Fried Rice smells... really good, you're still a goddess. There's no need for you to throw away your image for a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice!"

"Shop owner! Where is my Egg-Fried Rice! Hurry up and serve it! Hurry!"

Even though Sun Qixiang was thinking that, he was even more curious about the Egg-Fried Rice. He closed the paper fan in his hand and glanced sideways. He shouted at Bu Fang who seemed to be smiling while watching Xiao Yanyu eat.

Bu Fang raised his eyebrows and indifferently glanced at Sun Qixiang. He did not say anything, but instead turned around and entered the kitchen.

"Hurry up! If I am not eating your Egg-Fried Rice by the time three minutes have passed, I will smash up this tiny little store!" Sun Qixiang arrogantly said.

Bu Fang expressionlessly entered the kitchen and took out a bag of flour from the refrigerator.

Was he going to cook Egg-Fried Rice? Wrong... Sun Qixiang actually dared to threaten him, a chef. Since that was the case, then he would have to go on an empty stomach for a while. He would understand soon enough, the fate of someone who offends a chef, especially a petty minded one.

Dry-Mixed Noodles was actually a simple dish. It was just pulled noodles mixed with seasoning.

However, the Dry-Mixed Noodles that Bu Fang used was handmade. With a special kneading technique used to create the noodles, the taste was definitely extraordinary.

As Bu Fang had already practiced this countless times, making a bowl of Dry-Mixed Noodles from dough would only need around ten minutes. His kneading skills were pleasing to the eyes, it was like his hands had disappeared and afterimages were kneading the dough.

After the kneading was done, he had to pull the noodles apart using moderate strength. Then he sprinkled some flour on the thin noodles and soaked them in hot water once.

The water used to cook the noodles was not ordinary either. It was clear and translucent and did not contain any impurities. The steam coming from it even had a little sweet smell in it.

While the noodles were being soaked, Bu Fang was preparing the seasoning. He placed a strict proportion of salt, soy sauce and monosodium glutamate into a blue and white porcelain bowl and poured a little hot water in it. Then he removed the noodles from the hot water and poured them into the bowl. Using bamboo chopsticks, he stirred the bowl which caused the color of the soy sauce to completely seep into the crystal clear noodles.

A bowl of steaming Dry-Mixed Noodles was complete.

There was no soup, egg or vegetables. It was purely a bowl of Dry-Mixed Noodles.

Bu Fang carried the bowl of Dry-Mixed Noodles out of the kitchen. The fragrance was not as strong as when he carried out the Egg-Fried Rice, but the color of the Dry-Mixed Noodles was appealing.

When Sun Qixiang saw Bu Fang walking out of the kitchen with a blue and white porcelain bowl, he thought his Egg-Fried Rice was here and excitedly went up to receive it.

"This is the sissy's Dry-Mixed Noodles," Bu Fang expressionlessly moved aside and simply said.

Sun Qixiang's expression froze and he angrily stared at Bu Fang with narrowed eyes. "Didn't I tell you to cook Egg-Fried Rice?! Who told you to cook Dry-Mixed Noodles! Do you want me to close down this business?!"

Bu Fang completely ignored Sun Qixiang, he set down the Dry-Mixed Noodles in front of Xiao Xiaolong and calmly said, "Here's your Dry-Mixed Noodles, enjoy your meal."

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes lit up. He was ravenous after being enticed by the Egg-Fried Rice, the smell was simply too tantalizing. He even overlooked the fact that Bu Fang called him a sissy.

Even though the Dry-Mixed Noodles was not the Egg-Fried Rice, it was better than having nothing to eat! Although the smell was not as rich as the other dish, there was still a burst of fragrance circulating within the nasal cavities if you breathed in deeply.

How could a bowl of Dry-Mixed Noodles being sold for a hundred gold coins be ordinary!

Xiao Xiaolong picked up a strand of noodle with his chopsticks and impatiently sucked it into his mouth.

Slurp!

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes widened in surprise. The noodle immediately slid into his mouth as if it had come alive. As the springiness was ample, it even bounced around his mouth after he bit it off. The feeling as it bounced around gave him an unusual enjoyment, it felt as if multiple tiny hands were lightly scratching his mouth.

Oh...

With his mouth stuffed with noodles, Xiao Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into a slit. He shook his head with a face full of enjoyment.

Xiao Xiaolong's expression was reflected in Sun Qixiang's eyes. He could no longer suppress his curiosity, he could not wait any further.

"Hurry up and get back into the kitchen! I want to immediately taste the Egg-Fried Rice and Dry-Mixed Noodles!"

Sun Qixiang coldly stared at Bu Fang.

"You seemed to have forgotten who you're speaking to? Also, stop rushing me. If I hear another word, I am blacklisting you."

Bu Fang's eyebrows knitted together, he was getting more dissatisfied. He thought, "This guy is looking for trouble."

"You're very cocky, I may just tear down your store!" Sun Qixiang said threateningly, while poking Bu Fang's chest with his paper fan.

Bu Fang responded with a smile. Since he seldom smiled, his smile looked stiff.

He did not say anything further and returned to the kitchen.

After approximately thirty minutes, Bu Fang leisurely came back.

Xiao Xiaolong and Xiao Yanyu had already finished their meals, but they did not leave. They still had to pay their bills, and more importantly, to take a look at the Stir-Fried Vegetables.

They had already witnessed Egg-Fried Rice and Dry-Mixed Noodles, there was only Stir-Fried Vegetables to go.

Based on the standards of the other dishes, Stir-Fried Vegetables would surely be out of the ordinary as well.

When the famished Sun Qixiang finally saw his food being carried out of the kitchen, he was so excited that he quickly came forward and snatched the tray away from Bu Fang.

There were four dishes on the tray. There were two bowls of Egg-Fried Rice that were so fragrant that the smell enveloped the entire restaurant. There was also another bowl of Dry-Mixed Noodles with an enticing color, and also... A fresh piece of... leaf?!

Since Sun Qixiang ordered all of the dishes, Bu Fang cooked all of them at once.

It seemed that the piece of leaf might be the legendary... Stir-Fried Vegetables.

"Are you an idiot? Why didn't you serve me dish by dish? Are you deliberately trying to starve me?!" Sun Qixiang transfixedly breathed in the smell of the Egg-Fried Rice, then turned towards Bu Fang and scolded him.

Bu Fang could not be bothered to answer him. What was Sun Qixiang expecting after offending a chef? He should be thankful that he did not have to wait an additional hour or two.

So, why would Bu Fang serve the dishes on time? It was not because he was afraid of Sun Qixiang. There was a reason for it...

"System, are you sure that thing you gave me will work?"

"[Abyssal Chilli Sauce], the chilli used is selectively chosen from the extremely spicy Facing Heaven Pepper that grows in the abyss. It is extremely intense after experiencing the daily essence energy respiration of the abyssal devils. A single drop will cause a person to feel as if their entire body is on fire. A spoonful will cause a person to experience hallucinations. A jar is deadly."

The system solemnly explained the chilli sauce that Bu Fang added into the Egg-Fried Rice.

Chapter 9: The Robotic Assistant of Fang Fang's Little Store

That was right! Bu Fang was a petty-minded person!

He was not a gentleman in the first place. Even though his ambition was to become the God of Cooking, it did not change the fact that he was just an ordinary person from Earth.

"Please enjoy your meal," Bu Fang expressionlessly said to Sun Qixiang, who was eagerly staring at the Egg-Fried Rice.

"Get lost! Don't bother me while I am eating!" Sun Qixiang impatiently waved Bu Fang away.

Bu Fang pursed his lips and thought, "Let's see if you're still cocky after you have the first bite."

Sun Qixiang was no longer paying any attention to Bu Fang and was about to begin his meal. Suddenly, he thought of something and turned towards Xiao Yanyu. By then, she had already put on her veil and was once again dignified and graceful. He said to her, "I ordered a lot of dishes, do you want to eat with me?"

Xiao Yanyu knitted her eyebrows and unexpectedly hesitated as she recalled the delicious taste of the Egg-Fried Rice. She wanted to order another serving but she did not have enough money on her and the rules of the store only allowed a serving per customer.

It seemed like a pretty good choice if someone were to treat her to a meal.

However, before Xiao Yanyu could reply, Bu Fang who was sitting nearby opened his mouth and said, "Only the customer that ordered the Egg-Fried Rice can eat it. If someone else eats it, then it will be viewed as a violation of our rules and the customer will be blacklisted."

"What?! Do you think I would be scared? If I want to eat, who cares about your rules! I will get someone to beat you up until you're half dead, then make you cook! What do you think a tiny little store like this can do to me?!"

Sun Qixiang angrily stared at Bu Fang. He was about to share a meal with the beautiful Xiao Yanyu if it was not for his interruption!

"Oh, there's one more thing that I forgot to add. Not only will you be blacklisted, if she really eats it, she will be blacklisted as well. You may not understand the seriousness of the blacklist, but... you're welcome to try," Bu Fang unhurriedly said.

After Bu Fang finished speaking, Xiao Yanyu immediately dismissed any thoughts of wanting to eat Sun Qixiang's Egg-Fried Rice.

Sun Qixiang coldly snorted. He was not even bothered in the slightest by Bu Fang's threat. Why would a playboy like him be afraid of the chef of a little store? So what if he was blacklisted? It was just a joke to him.

Sun Qixiang did not say anything else. When he looked towards the savory dishes in front of him, his appetite suddenly surged. The Egg-Fried Rice that was radiating golden light was blinding to his eyes.

As he scooped up the Egg-Fried Rice with the blue and white porcelain spoon, the rich fragrance coming from it, as if an aromatic bomb had exploded and rushed into his nasal cavities. He was captivated by it.

He unhesitantly shoved the spoon into his mouth. The pearl-like rice rolled between his teeth and his tongue, it was like a massage treatment taking place in his mouth.

"Delicious!"

Sun Qixiang's eyes lit up as he shoved spoon after spoon of Egg-Fried Rice into his mouth.

Bu Fang's expressionless face finally broke into a smile as he watched Sun Qixiang gobble down the food.

Xiao Yanyu was staring at Sun Qixiang's Egg-Fried Rice when she detected a slight chill coming from Bu Fang's body. When she looked towards him in curiosity, she witnessed the stiff smile on his face.

"Eh? Hmm? He's... He's actually smiling?"

Xiao Yanyu was slightly surprised. Ever since she entered the store, the impression that Bu Fang gave her was that of a cold and haughty chef. It was hard to imagine him smiling.

"Ah!!!"

Just when Xiao Yanyu was focusing her attention on Bu Fang, Sun Qixiang who was enjoying his meal suddenly stopped eating and his eyes widened.

Within seconds, his face turned from white to red, then red to purple!

With a scream, Sun Qixiang opened his mouth and vomited out rice grains. He was hopping on the spot with his hands around his neck and his tongue hanging out of his mouth.

"Hot... Hot! It's too hot!"

Tears rolled down Sun Qixiang's face. He felt as if his entire body was warping and the world was not real.

How could such a terrifying level of spiciness exist in this world?

"Water! I need to find water!" Sun Qixiang ran around the little store to find water. The burning sensation in his mouth made him feel as if his entire mouth was starting to go numb and filled his face with tears.

Bu Fang was sitting on a chair while he disinterestedly watched Sun Qixiang run around.

Suddenly, Sun Qixiang charged towards the kitchen. Since he could not find any water in the area, he wanted to enter the kitchen to find water.

Just when Sun Qixiang was about to enter the kitchen, a mechanical arm appeared out of nowhere and threw him out.

"The kitchen is a restricted area, no entry to unauthorised personnel."

Bu Fang's robotic assistant was standing at the kitchen entrance and spoke in a mechanical voice.

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong were speechless as they watched the scene unfold.

Xiao Yanyu suddenly turned to look at Bu Fang. She thought, "Did he do this? Is this his way of taking revenge? That's scary... How could he add such a terrifying chilli into gourmet food, that's totally inhumane!"

"Young master... Here's water!"

Sun Qixiang's underling was very perceptive. When he saw Sun Qixiang jumping for water, he already ran out to find water and brought a water bag back.

Gulp gulp!

Sun Qixiang finished the entire water bag in one go before the spicy feeling in his mouth was gone. It was fortunate for him that he did not eat that much, otherwise it would have lasted much longer.

"You're seeking death! How dare you tamper with my food!" Sun Qixiang furiously threw the empty water bag on the floor.

Bu Fang expressionlessly sat on the chair and pointed at the dish, "If you don't finish the food, that will be considered food wastage and you'll be blacklisted."

"Blacklist?! Don't talk to me about your stupid blacklist! I am shutting down your store today!" Sun Qixiang furiously gritted his teeth and pointed at Bu Fang with his paper fan.

"I want you to smash this store up!!"

Sun Qixiang said to his underling behind him.

The underling immediately perked up, smashing stores was his favorite thing to do. He picked up a chair in an experienced manner and was about to swing it towards a table. However, before he could bring the chair down, he felt his arm being crushed.

The underling screamed out in pain. A robot had appeared behind the underling, it reached out and easily crushed the underling's arm.

"Troublemaker! You've been blacklisted and hereby prohibited from stepping into Fang Fang's Little Store." A mechanical voice solemnly declared.

That underling was lifted up by the robot and gently thrown out of the store. He landed face first into the mud, wailing in pain.

"How dare you retaliate?! I can easily summon a hundred men within minutes to tear down this store!"

Sun Qixiang trembled in anger, he could not believe that a commoner would dare to go against him within the imperial city.

"Whitey, strip him and throw him outside. He should be punished for wasting food." Bu Fang stood up, yawned and simply said to the robot, Whitey. Then, he muttered to himself, "The opening hours is almost over, it's time to close up for the day."

"How dare you ignore me? I am a third grade Battle-Maniac, killing you is no different from crushing an ant!" Sun Qixiang angrily roared. His colorful robes started to flutter and glowing lights floated around his body.

"Bang!"

The robot, Whitey, slapped Sun Qixiang on the head, knocking him down on the floor and stunning him. The true energy that he gathered within his body immediately dissipated.

After that, the sound of cloth being torn resounded around the little store!

"Damn it! Are you seriously striping me?! Do you know who I am?! I am..."

"Bang!" Whitey's eyes flashed and it slapped Sun Qixiang on the head once more, sending him into a daze.

Sun Qixiang was stripped naked except for his underwear and everything valuable on him was taken away. He was gently thrown out in a beautiful arc and landed at the entrance of the store.

Sun Qixiang was in a daze while he sat there shivering from the cold wind.

Then he suddenly heard footsteps and a pair of golden wyrm-scaled shoes appeared in the corner of his eyes...

Zhao Ruge looked at the almost naked Sun Qixiang who was only wearing a loincloth and made a tsk-tsk sound.

"How did the great Sun Qixiang end up in such an embarrassing state just by eating a meal?"

Chapter 10: The Principle That Cannot Be Swayed by Money

Zhao Ruge was a good-looking young man with long black hair fixed in place with a green hairpin. He wore a white robe, a pair of wyrm-scaled shoes and a belt inlaid with jade. He looked noble and graceful.

"Zhao Ruge?!"

Sun Qixiang miserably stood up with his hands covering his private parts and sullenly looked at the handsome man in front of him.

"I didn't know that young master Sun has such hobbies, today has been an eye-opener for me." Zhao Ruge chuckled as his eyes ran over Sun Qixiang's body and said with a weird expression on his face.

Sun Qixiang's face turned bright red. He looked towards his underling who was behind Zhao Ruge, the one he sent to look for Zhao Ruge.

After tearing off the clothing on his underling and putting it on, Sun Qixiang's complexion slightly improved. He did not pay any attention to Zhao Ruge but turned towards the store and furiously shouted, "If I don't smash up your store by tomorrow, my surname isn't Sun! I'll be back!"

After Sun Qixiang finished shouting, he glanced towards Zhao Ruge and said, "Young master Zhao, your dream goddess is inside the little restaurant right now. Here's a

friendly reminder, there's something strange with this restaurant. The beautiful Xiao Yanyu seems to be under someone's spell."

Without even looking at Zhao Ruge's reaction, Sun Qixiang bitterly swaggered away.

"Under someone's spell?" The corner of Zhao Ruge's mouth slightly curled up and a meaningful smile appeared on his handsome face. He looked towards the simple and small restaurant in the alleyway.

For a little restaurant set up in such a remote place to have customers, especially ones with high status like the children of the Great General Xiao Meng, Zhao Ruge would not believe that there was nothing strange going on.

The wary Zhao Ruge started to walk towards the restaurant, he wanted to see what kind of a magical place it was.

However, before he reached the entrance, he saw the Xiao siblings walking out with strange expressions on their faces.

Xiao Yanyu was agitated at the moment. It was not because Bu Fang threw Sun Qixiang out of the store, but because of the Egg-Fried Rice. After she ate the improved Egg-Fried Rice, she found that the true energy in her body was being stimulated and the amount had increased by a lot. Even though it had not reached the point where she would advance, the level of increase was still considerable.

She was amazed that a bowl of improved Egg-Fried Rice could actually increase a person's cultivation level and its effect was equivalent to that of fourth grade elixirs. There was also the fact that compared to elixirs, the taste of the Egg-Fried Rice was simply incredible.

It was also no wonder that a person would need to be at least a third grade Battle-Maniac before they could eat the improved Egg-Fried Rice. The increase in true energy was more than the total true energy a second grade Battle-Master had. If a second grade Battle-Master were to eat it, not only would they not be able to advance, their bodies would explode from the sudden increase in true energy.

"Yanyu, what's wrong?" When Zhao Ruge saw Xiao Yanyu, a glimmer of gentleness appeared in his eyes. He took a step forward and softly asked.

Xiao Yanyu was overjoyed with the increase in her cultivation level and completely ignored Zhao Ruge, while Xiao Xiaolong warily stared at Zhao Ruge. He could not understand the reason for Zhao Ruge to appear at that place... Then he thought of something, "Could it be that it was that brat Sun Qixiang who informed him?"

As the Xiao siblings walked away without paying any attention to Zhao Ruge, he got even more curious. He thought, "For Yanyu to have that kind of expression, what exactly happened here?"

"Thank you, please come again." After sending off the bewildered Xiao siblings, Bu Fang yawned and started to closing up for the day.

The robot, Whitey, returned to the kitchen to continue its watch.

Bu Fang picked up the last piece of door board. Before he could close up the entrance, a handsome young man appeared in front of him.

"Shop owner, don't be so quick to close up. I would like to try out your dishes."

The handsome Zhao Ruge elegantly stood at the entrance with a smile on his face while he looked at Bu Fang. A wind blew past and caused his robes to flutter.

Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at Zhao Ruge, while the latter looked at him with a smile.

"Oh, it's time for the store to close up, please come back tomorrow."

Bu Fang simply said and continued to close up.

The expression on Zhao Ruge's face froze, "Did the shop owner just refused a customer? How does a little store like this even dare to refuse a customer?"

"Opening hours are determined by humans... They can be changed, I am willing to pay more." Zhao Ruge thought for a while and spoke up once more.

"No way," Bu Fang expressionlessly replied.

Zhao Ruge knitted his eyebrows and said, "How about two times the original price?"

Bu Fang thought for a while but still refused, "No way."

Zhao Ruge was completely stunned. He could not believe that a little store like this would refuse a customer. However, he was not about to give up!

"I will pay three times the original price!"

"No way."

"How about four times the original price?!"

"No... No way."

"Five times!" Zhao Ruge endured the impulse to kick Bu Fang's expressionless face and coldly said.

"Five times?!" Bu Fang was bleeding in his heart. If it was five times the original price, a bowl of improved Egg-Fried Rice would be fifty crystals and a bowl of normal Egg-Fried Rice would be five crystals... He felt as if countless amounts of money were floating in front of his eyes.

"As someone aiming to become the God of Cooking, you must have your own set of rules. You must maintain your principles and not be swayed by money! Do not bend over backwards for money!"

Just when Bu Fang was struggling internally and was about to agree with Zhao Ruge's offer, the system's timely intervention woke Bu Fang up.

Zhao Ruge was extremely pleased. From the hesitation on Bu Fang's face, Zhao Ruge knew that Bu Fang was about to agree.

He thought, "How dare the owner of a little restaurant talk about principles with me, there's no principle that doesn't break under a pile of money! If it doesn't work, then I will offer two big piles!"

Bu Fang took in a deep breath, the expression on his face became even gloomier and uglier. He glanced at the triumphant-looking Zhao Ruge, then...

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the door board tightly sealed up the entrance, startling Zhao Ruge.

"What happened? Shop owner, are you going to let me in? Are you still open for business?" What happened to his concession, what happened to his compromise? Why did he suddenly change his mind!

Even with Zhao Ruge's self-control, he was still furious. Even the number one restaurant, the Immortal Phoenix Restaurant, did not have as many rules as this little store. He could not believe that a little restaurant in such a remote location would talk about principles with him!

"The opening hours is finished for today. If you want to eat, come back tomorrow."

The voice of Bu Fang came from behind the tightly closed entrance, followed by a yawn. Then, there was only silence.

After that, no matter how many times Zhao Ruge knocked, there was no response.

The big black dog lazily lying in front of the entrance glanced at Zhao Ruge, then continued with its sleep. The only thing that the dog did other than eating was sleeping. It was a dog living the life of a pig.

Zhao Ruge finally realised that he was rejected. He could not believe that a little restaurant in such a god-forsaken place would reject someone as handsome as him.

He felt as if an invisible arrow had pierced into his heart.

In his hands, the third grade Battle-Maniac Zhao Ruge gathered a lump of true energy. He was tempted to smash the store up.

However, after he thought for a while, he gave up.

"Fine! I will come back tomorrow and see what kind of a store would dare to reject me!"

Zhao Ruge was the son of the Minister of the Left. As someone with such a status, everyone in the imperial city had to show him some respect. However, he was unexpectedly humiliated in a little restaurant like this, it was like getting slapped in the face.

The livid Zhao Ruge dissipated the true energy he gathered in his hand, turned around and left.

The big black dog continued to lay there without moving, it glanced towards Zhao Ruge as he left and rolled its eyes...

Bu Fang returned to his room, he had already completely forgotten about Zhao Ruge.

He gave another big yawn, he had been feeling sleepy for the entire day.

As he lay on the bed, he called out the system monitor.

Host: Bu Fang

Gender: Male

Age: 20

True Energy Cultivation Level: First Grade (As the God of Cooking in the fantasy world, you will definitely need to make use of true energy when cooking. Work hard, young man.)

Cooking Talents: Unknown

Skills: None

Tools: None

God of Cooking overall rating: Beginner (A beginner that finally learned how to manipulate true energy and cook Egg-Fried Rice.)

System Level: One Star

A surprised expression suddenly appeared on Bu Fang's face.

"My true energy cultivation level is actually at first grade? Eh... Are there actually levels for the system?"