

## Break Up 51

### Chapter 51 Special Skill

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Seeing the main camera land on Chen Che, Luo Yuelin's expression gradually darkened.

She thought to herself, "He's just a poor person. Is there a need to praise him so much? Is the production team crazy?"

Just as Luo Yuelin was feeling dissatisfied, Chen Che had already arrived at the shelves.

Because he had already made plans, he quickly placed the eggs, green onions, carrots, and other ingredients into the basket. Finally, he took two boxes of rice.

[Old Scrooge Chen is really not cooking noodles!]

[What is he doing? Egg soup with rice?]

[No, no, the production team said that it can only be stir fried dishes!]

[I know. He should be making fried rice!]

[That makes sense. There seems to be enough time for fried rice!]

[Egg fried rice looks easy, but it's actually not easy. Can he really cook well?]

[I'm suddenly looking forward to it!]

According to the ingredients Chen Che chose, the netizens immediately started a heated discussion.

Lin Xi stared intently at Chen Che. In her impression, Chen Che did not know how to cook.

Therefore, could this meal really be prepared?

She was also filled with anticipation!

Under the gazes of everyone, Chen Che calmly began to operate. First, he beat the eggs, then he began to cut the carrots and other ingredients.

Clang, clang, clang...

Accompanied by the sound of cutting vegetables, Chen Che's speed was extremely fast and his knife skills were impressive.

The camera panned down to his hands. After a while, the two carrots were cut into shreds, and the thickness was even.

Seeing this scene, the netizens were in an uproar again. No one expected Chen Che to have such exquisite knife skills.

The male guest at the side was already stunned. He wondered if Chen Che still had the identity of a chef.

Lin Xi was also dumbfounded. She could not figure out when Chen Che had such good culinary skills.

Seeing Chen Che drew away all the attention, Luo Yuelin was even more furious. She thought to herself, "I want to see what you can do. If you can't beat me later, see how I laugh at you!"

In just a few minutes, Chen Che had finished processing all the ingredients. He had also seen the reaction in the live-stream.

The corners of his mouth were filled with a confident smile. He would not disappoint the netizens, let alone Lin Xi!

The netizens' guess was right. What he wanted to make was indeed egg fried rice.

Actually, before he transmigrated, Chen Che liked to cook, and fried rice was his forte.

Back then, he had used fried rice to firmly grab the leader's stomach and thus obtained a chance to be promoted and increase his salary.

This was definitely not an exaggeration. Once the fried rice was out, the fragrance wafted a hundred meters. The children next door were so hungry that they cried!

Everything was ready. Chen Che skillfully opened fire and started the pot to boil oil.

Sizzle!

The egg liquid made a sound when it entered the pot. Chen Che stir-fried the egg with one hand and was done in no time, deftly.

Right on the heels of that, he scooped out the eggs and began to stir-fry the rice.

He put in the soy sauce and salt one by one, then put the eggs back. He also put in the vegetables he had prepared and continued to stir-fry them over a high fire.

The entire set of actions could be said to be smooth and natural. It was done in one go and really had the aura of a Master Chef.

At this moment, the strong fragrance of fried rice had already wafted out.

The male guests who had already stopped were all attracted. Their eyes were filled with envy, and they hoped that they could become Chen Che.

After stir-frying a few times and seeing the color of the rice change slightly, Chen Che decisively turned off the fire and quickly placed the fried rice on the plate.

Smelling the strong fragrance, everyone present could not help but swallow their saliva. Even Luo Yuelin, who was angry, was stunned.

Although the netizens could not smell it, looking at the plate full of golden fried rice, they had already given their judgment and thought that it was definitely a delicious plate of fried rice!

Lin Xi covered her mouth with both hands in disbelief, her beautiful eyes filled with admiration.

She no longer cared if the food was delicious. Chen Che's serious and handsome cooking just now had already fascinated her.

"Time's up. All male guests, please turn off the fire!"

At this moment, the host gave the signal to end.

After all the stoves were closed, the host spoke again. "Time always passes quickly. After an hour of hard work, all the male guests have completed their works. Next, it's time for the taste test!"

"Who's the winner today? Who can impress his goddess with his culinary skills?"

"Alright, now everyone, bring your works to your beloved goddess!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the main camera moved to the first group.

"Follow the camera and let us see the results of the first group. May I ask Mr. Wei, what have you prepared?"

Faced with the host's question, Wei Xiaochuan stammered and replied, "Fried... fried melon slices."

The camera moved down to a close-up of the dish. The melon slices were ridiculously thick. It might be more accurate to say that it was stir-fried melon pieces.

However, this was nothing. Because he could not control the fire properly, most of the melon slices were muddled. Everyone had lost their appetite just by looking at it.

As a gaming geek, Wei Xiaochuan usually ordered takeout. He had never cooked since he was young. It was really difficult for him to do it himself.

Seeing Wei Xiaochuan's awkwardness, the considerate Zou Yun hurriedly said, "It's alright, Xiaochuan. It's already very good to do this for the first time."

After saying that, Zou Yun picked up a piece and put it in her mouth. Her expression changed slightly, indicating that the taste was not good, but she still swallowed it.

Wei Xiaochuan said guiltily, "I'm sorry. I really don't know how to cook."

"It's alright. It's delicious," Zou Yun praised.

"Don't praise me. Actually, I've already tried it just now. It tastes especially bad." Wei Xiaochuan sighed.

Zou Yun smiled. "It's alright, it's alright. The most important thing is participation. As long as you work hard, it's fine."

"Host, go to the next group. We give up."

Worried that Wei Xiaochuan would suffer a blow, Zou Yun pulled Wei Xiaochuan to sit beside her and continued to comfort him softly.

Although their dishes had failed, Zou Yun's tolerance for Wei Xiaochuan received unanimous praise from the netizens and instantly attracted a lot of fans.

Seeing this, Wei Xiaochuan felt much better.

The camera moved to Team 2. The host asked like before, "Mr. Fang, what have you prepared?"

"Spicy chicken," Fang Weixun replied.

After getting the answer, the camera immediately zoomed in on the dish. What greeted his eyes was a plate of black stuff.

If Wei Xiaochuan's was fried, Fang Weixun's was completely burnt.

[Haha, is this spicy chicken? Are you trying to make me laugh to death?]

[This is stir-fried coal, right?]

[Fang Weixun really hasn't embarrassed himself enough. Why is he still using this appearance?]

[That's right. Why don't we just dump it!]

Seeing the ridicule online, Fang Weixun stood rooted to the ground with a flushed face. He wished he could find a hole to hide in.

Zheng Hui crossed her arms and her eyes were about to spew flames. She gritted her teeth and said, "You've been learning for the entire afternoon and you've learned to cook like this?"

"I'm sorry." Fang Weixun lowered her head like a child who had made a mistake.

Although the host couldn't help but want to laugh, he still had to be professional. He didn't want the two of them to quarrel. He hurriedly said, "Failure is the mother of success. Mr. Fang will definitely succeed next time. Don't bicker because of this."

"Alright, let's move on to the next group!"