

## Culinary 100

Chapter 100: This Fish is So Delicious! Yue Liyue's Sparring Partner Tycoon

In the restaurant.

After wiping down the cash register, Song Tiantian was about to go for lunch when she saw Yue Liyue come in with a very refined-looking middle-aged man.

"This aroma is wonderful, Tiantian! Is the restaurant making something delicious again?"

"Your nose is certainly sharp. The boss just made Steamed Sea Bass for his wife; it was done less than a minute ago... What would you like to eat today?"

Song Tiantian opened the computer at the cash register and skillfully began entering the order.

"The usual: Cantonese Pork Ribs, Cantonese chicken feet, Ginger Lotus Root, two bowls of rice, and two cups of Sour Plum Soup. Oh, and can we add a Cantonese-style fish? I'll pay..."

After speaking, he scanned three hundred yuan.

"Will three hundred yuan cover these dishes, including the fish?"

Song Tiantian couldn't help but smile wryly.

Of course, that's more than enough.

Considering the prices, the Steamed Sea Bass alone is nearly two hundred.

But this fish was something the boss prepared for his wife. What's he causing a fuss for? Does he want to be the boss's wife too?

She wasn't in a position to decide.

So, she had to inform Lin Xu.

Lin Xu came over, and Yue Liyue said to him, "My dad came to visit. He wants to eat something good. Could we get a steamed fish?"

Lin Xu was momentarily puzzled. Oh, he means his father.

He greeted the refined man beside Yue Liyue, "Uncle, welcome to Beijing! Since you're here, of course, we must make it. Che Zai! Go to the supermarket and buy another sea bass—make sure it's a live one!"

If Yue Liyue alone had wanted to eat, Lin Xu would have postponed it until the afternoon, as lunchtime was incredibly busy. But with Yue Liyue's father visiting from afar, Lin Xu wanted to accommodate them if possible, not wanting to disappoint.

After agreeing to Yue Liyue's request, Lin Xu returned to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Song Tiantian continued processing orders.

"Oreo, it's just you and your dad. Isn't that too much food for two people?"

"If we can't finish it, we can get it to go! We'll heat it up in the middle of the night and have it with rice. My fans would be drooling!"

After saying this, Yue Liyue took the order slip and went inside with his father.

Yue Liyue's real name was Zhong Yuesheng. He got the nickname because his given name contained 'Yue' and he spoke Mandarin with a distinctive, flowing Cantonese accent.

Father and son chose a spot by the window to sit down.

His father, Zhong Huairen, asked curiously, "Are you very familiar with the restaurant's owner?"

"Yeah! I was one of the very first customers here..."

Yue Liyue took a sip of the Sour Plum Soup brought by the server and began to recount the history of Lin Ji's Food to Zhong Huairen. Just as he was speaking, the server brought over Ginger Lotus Root, Cantonese-style steamed Pork Ribs, and Cantonese-style steamed chicken feet.

Zhong Huairen's gaze was immediately captivated by the two steamed dishes. He didn't even need to taste them; the aroma alone, a mix of savory steam and the fragrance of black bean sauce, was enough to stir the love for fine food ingrained in him from his old Xiguan days.

"The flavor is so authentic!"

He tried a piece of pork rib. The meat was tender yet resilient, and the black bean sauce was seasoned perfectly—not like some restaurants where too many seasonings in the sauce completely overpower the natural flavor of the ribs.

This traditional cooking method was a true rarity, even in Yangcheng, a city renowned as a food paradise.

No wonder his son has chosen to stay in Beijing and not return.

With such incredible food, it was truly irresistible.

"If this boss were in Yangcheng, those old gourmands would probably go crazy."

People from Yangcheng have an unwavering love for good food. To taste a bowl of pig offal congee, for instance, they would often wait late into the night at a stall. This was because the vendor would get fresh supplies from the slaughterhouse at that specific time. Eating the freshest ingredients is the

ultimate pursuit of Yangcheng foodies. And the Cantonese-style steamed Pork Ribs made by Lin Xu met their criteria perfectly.

To think such a talented Cantonese chef was here in Beijing, a city often called a culinary wasteland—what a shame...

"Boss Lin doesn't just cook Cantonese cuisine; he's also very good at Sichuan dishes. I didn't order any Sichuan food because you can't eat spicy food."

Yue Liyue then explained to his father about Lin Xu's apprenticeship. He was being mentored by a State Banquet master, and his skills were a collection of techniques from various culinary schools, not just those of a simple Cantonese chef.

After talking about Lin Xu, Yue Liyue started to tell his father about his career development. Ever since that mysterious tycoon hired him as a training partner for fifty thousand yuan a month, Yue Liyue's career had begun to soar. He not only started taking on more high-end game boosting jobs but had even entered the world of live streaming, becoming a moderately well-known streamer in the gaming community. Of course, he wasn't famous for his technical skills or flashy maneuvers. Instead, it was his charmingly accented Mandarin that captivated everyone. He shot to fame, especially after his first livestream where his unique way of speaking completely baffled his teammate, Wu Kexin. Netizens even started a game: they'd listen to his streams without watching the video and try to guess what Yue Liyue was actually saying, seeing who could get it right.

Seeing his father's interested look, Yue Liyue proudly explained some of the rules of the competitive gaming industry and how to make money from it.

In the past, Dad always said playing games was a waste of time. Now I can finally say with pride that playing games can make money too!

After roughly explaining the industry's prospects and his recent achievements, Yue Liyue waved his hand and said, "It's too much for you to understand all at once. Just know that I can support myself now. Don't keep asking me to come back. I have friends and a career here, and I'm living very well!"

As father and son were chatting, at a nearby dining table, Shen Jiayue was devouring the plate of Steamed Sea Bass in front of her. The fish was delicious and tender, with a slightly firm texture. Beyond its freshness, there was also a rich aroma that surprised her.

Is this cooked with lard?

But if it were, it should be greasy.

However, the fish wasn't greasy at all, only tender and flavorful. Shen Jiayue couldn't figure out the secret but found it incredibly tasty. Accompanied by that Steamed Sea Bass, she unconsciously finished a whole bowl of rice.

AAAHH, IT'S SO DELICIOUS!

I thought you could only get such fresh steamed fish near the sea or in the old districts of Yangcheng.

I never expected my Lin Xu could make it!

WOOHOO!

My Lin Xu is truly the best!

After steaming the fish Yue Liyue had ordered, Lin Xu brought over some rice for himself and, picking up a piece of meat from the Fish Belly, tasted it. Hmm, soft, tender, and delicious, with a smooth texture.

I can add this Steamed Sea Bass to the menu now.

As he was eating, Lin Xu judged the time was about right, got up, took the sea bass out of the steamer, and started the final preparations.

Before long, when the server delivered the Steamed Sea Bass, Yue Liyue and his father were both captivated by its incredible aroma. Its freshness went without saying; sea bass itself is a delicacy among freshwater fish. But for it to be so fragrant was truly unexpected.

The father and son picked up their chopsticks and began to eat.

"Wow! It's both fresh and aromatic!"

"This flavor is spot-on, absolutely amazing!"

Zhong Huairen never expected to eat such authentic Cantonese cuisine in Beijing. He placed a piece of fish into his son's bowl and said, "I was thinking of taking you back this time. But since you have friends and a career here, you should stay in Beijing. When I have time, I'll bring your mother to visit you, and we can try Boss Lin's cooking. Oh, and join me for a walk around Beijing University tonight. I haven't been back much since graduation, and it's on the way."

Upon hearing this, Yue Liyue's face showed a troubled expression. "Then I'll have to ask the boss who hired me as a training partner for some time off."

Zhong Huairen cleared his throat. "Is that really necessary?"

"You don't understand, Dad. When dealing with these wealthy people, respect comes first."

Yue Liyue picked up his phone. TAP. TAP. TAP. He sent a message to a contact named "Gold Master Boss."

Just as he sent it, Zhong Huairen's phone on the table began to ring...