

Genius 41

Chapter 41 Much Better Than a Barbecue Champion_1

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"How is it?"

Qin Fang, however, paid no heed to that guy, but with a slight nervousness, asked Tang Feifei.

Throughout the process, Qin Fang could be said to have been meticulous, following the procedure strictly, without daring to make a single error. However, it was still his first attempt, and the presentation was a bit lacking, although it smelled quite fragrant. But the taste... it all depended on Tang Feifei.

"It's so delicious..."

All eyes were focused on Tang Feifei, waiting for her to state her opinion, especially Li Feng, who was already prepared to thoroughly mock Qin Fang. But at this moment, Tang Feifei suddenly exclaimed.

"Uh..."

Everyone's expressions became stiff, with all the girls and their boyfriends around them looking surprised, while Li Feng seemed to have something stuck in his throat, struggling even to breathe.

"Feifei, don't overdo it..."

It was Li Yao who sensed that something was off and quietly reminded the not-so-ladylike Tang Feifei.

"Yao Yao, I'm not exaggerating! Really, it's really delicious..."

Tang Feifei immediately defended Qin Fang, but after smacking her lips a couple of times, she felt an aftertaste that seemed even more delicious than the chicken wings Afanti baked before.

"This..."

Li Yao was clearly a bit skeptical. She had just tasted some of the food prepared by Afanti, and the flavor and presentation were nearly impeccable. On the other hand, the ones baked by Qin Fang seemed not as impressive by comparison, even in terms of scent.

"I'm serious! Qin Fang, give Yao Yao one, let her try it, and see if I'm lying to her..."

Seeing her best friend doubting her, Tang Feifei was also somewhat annoyed. Although she was personally biased towards Qin Fang, the fact remained that the chicken wings Qin Fang baked were indeed tastier than those Afanti baked.

"I don't want it..."

Li Yao was still unconvinced. Tang Feifei was Qin Fang's girlfriend, so she might eat undercooked chicken wings for Qin Fang, but Li Yao only had a general relationship with Qin Fang and really didn't need to suffer this ordeal.

"I'll give it a taste..."

As Li Yao hesitated, Sun Shu sitting next to her suddenly spoke up, then reached for a chicken wing from Qin Fang, and began to nibble on it.

This time, all eyes gathered on Sun Shu, including Li Feng, who didn't like him much either. However, if he had to choose between believing Tang Feifei or Sun Shu, he would rather trust Sun Shu.

After biting into the chicken wing, Sun Shu also appeared slightly astonished, which was somewhat similar to Tang Feifei's earlier reaction.

"How is it, Sun Shu?"

Li Yao asked with some concern, as she didn't want Sun Shu to be on the losing end.

However, Sun Shu didn't respond to Li Yao, nor did he give others the chance to make idle comments. He simply finished the chicken wing in a few bites, leaving only the bones, and smacked his lips as if he hadn't had enough.

"Mmm, quite good..."

After savoring for a moment, Sun Shu wiped his mouth and gave a very fair assessment.

"What I'm saying, Sun, is that you lack a point of comparison. If you had one, you'd realize there's always a higher sky above, people beyond our ken..."

Originally, some people had a bit of faith in Sun Shu, but Li Feng remembered past grievances and felt that it was very likely Sun Shu was just boosting Qin Fang's morale for the sake of the competition, so he sneered and spoke dismissively, while Afanti, who had just finished grilling another batch of food, looked at Qin Fang with disdain.

Qin Fang appeared very calm. Although he was certainly a contender, he had neither tasted Afanti's creations nor his own, making him the least qualified to comment.

"Fine, I'll try this master's..."

Sun Shu was not pretentious at all, and picked up the food Afanti had brought over—chicken wings that were near perfect in presentation and aroma.

He took a bite, but as he did, a strange expression crossed his face and his eyebrows slightly furrowed, unable to continue eating.

"There's no need to taste any further. This master's grilled chicken wings are quite good in appearance, aroma, and flavor. If I'm not mistaken, this master must have his own secret recipe. However, compared to Qin Fang's, it still falls a bit short!"

Sun Shu set down the chicken wing and spoke in a very calm manner.

"Impossible!"

Before Li Feng could speak, his complexion turned ugly, while Afanti immediately grew furious.

"I've been learning to barbecue since I was twelve years old. I've studied under twelve of the top masters and managed to outdo all of them. I dare not claim that no one in this world can surpass me in barbecuing, but for a beginner..."

As a three-time barbecue champion and the mainstay of this resort's barbecue scene, Sun Shu's comment was an outright slap in the face, and a resounding one at that.

"Indeed, Qin Fang is just a novice and thinks he can grill better than our Master Afanti. What a colossal joke. If that were true, there'd be no need for us to hire him to preside over the grill!"

Li Feng would not show any weakness either. Based on Sun Shu's recent actions, Qin Fang's grilled chicken wings were quickly devoured while Afanti's were abandoned after just one bite. It was clear that Sun Shu was siding with Qin Fang, but in Li Feng's view, this was an overly obvious attempt to help.

"Exactly, exactly... Do you really think we'd pay top dollar for a barbecue master who's worse than a beginner? And all the ladies here had a taste of Master Afanti's grilled food. The flavor speaks for itself, and I think everyone here knows that by now. Some people... hmpf!"

Li Pangzi naturally stood firmly with Li Feng and immediately chimed in.

"The truth will speak for itself!"

Sun Shu shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, then got up and said, "Brother Fang, let's go. You've whetted my appetite, and if you don't fill my stomach today, I won't let this go!"

Qin Fang remained calm. Although he was naturally a contender, he had neither tasted Afanti's creations nor his own, making him the least qualified to comment.

"No way..."

"No way..."

Nearly at the same time, two women's voices rose, unmistakably Tang Feifei and Li Yao.

"Yao Yao, get your Sun Shu out of here. Qin Fang is my boyfriend, and I haven't even had my fill yet. Why should he fight with me over food..." Tang Feifei's face turned slightly red, and she immediately nudged Li Yao, who also expressed her objection.

"Uh... Is it really that good?"

But Li Yao seemed a bit embarrassed. She, like Li Feng, thought that Sun Shu was simply trying to make Li Feng lose face out of spite and was thus supporting Qin Fang. However, things did not seem to be as she had imagined.

"Yeah, it's really good, much better than that so-called barbecue champion..."

Tang Feifei's fair cheeks blushed as she mentioned this, and she couldn't help but stretch out her pink tongue to lick her lips as if they still held the tantalizing flavor.