

Genius 43

Chapter 43 - Barbecue PK_1

...

Once Afanti agreed, it wasn't so easy for Li Feng and Li Pangzi to come up with any more mischief, fortunately, Li Pangzi was well aware that Afanti's skills were truly undeniable. The three-time champion had won with his formidable strength, not through backdoor dealings.

And, believe it or not, Li Pangzi's position as the manager of the resort village barbecue site was not gained through nepotism; he actually had some real talent. When he set about doing something, it flowed smoothly and without any delay.

After both parties had set the terms, Li Pangzi immediately arranged for preparations. In just over ten minutes, a simple competition platform was set up for Qin Fang and Afanti at the barbecue site, and even a DJ from the resort's clubhouse bar was called over to host.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today at our resort's barbecue site, we will be holding a unique competition. The content of the competition is, of course, barbecuing, and the judges will be all of you present here..."

The host began with a brief introduction of the situation, immediately capturing the attention of the guests who had already noticed Qin Fang's conflict here. Now, with such a competition forthcoming, they were even more intrigued.

"First, let me introduce the contestants... On my left, is the pillar of our barbecue site, Mr. Afanti, the three-time barbecue champion from Ninghai City..."

Upon hearing the host's introduction, Afanti straightened his clothes and stepped up to the front, taking his place at the ready barbecue grill, and of course, he didn't forget to build rapport with the spectators below, greeting them warmly.

"Go Afanti!"

"Afanti, I'm rooting for you!!"

Many of the guests who frequented the barbecue site knew Afanti and had tasted the food he grilled. The flavor was indeed remarkable, and some had even wanted to learn a trick or two from him. Thus, as Afanti stepped up, shouts of encouragement rose from the crowd.

"And on my right side is one of our barbecue site's guests, Mr. Qin. Don't be fooled by Mr. Qin's youth; his achievements in the art of barbecuing are quite impressive... So, this competition is sure to be a fierce battle..."

Qin Fang naturally went to his designated barbecue grill, while Tang Feifei also walked up behind Qin Fang, looking as if she was ready to assist him.

"Shh~~"

"Wow, a beauty!!"

"Damn it, the good cabbage has been dug up by a pig!!"

"Brother, I'm with you~~"

Compared to Afanti's side, there were far fewer cheers when Qin Fang arrived, but the booing was incessant. Moreover, more people were looking at the pretty girl Tang Feifei next to Qin Fang, which led to some mournful comments.

Anyway, it seemed that not many people were optimistic about Qin Fang.

"I will briefly introduce the rules of the competition. Each guest present will receive a ballot card, which will be your ticket. Here, we have two ballot boxes. Mr. Qin and Afanti Master will each grill some food for all of you to judge. Those who think that the food grilled by one contestant tastes better and suits your palate more can cast your vote for the contestant you support... The final voting result will be the official outcome of the competition!"

The host briefly explained the rules of the competition. They were very simple but also very practical — live operation, live voting, with no possibility of rigged voting. Also, as employees of the resort village, they were prohibited from voting... All because one of the contestants was Afanti!

"Are you satisfied now?"

Before the official competition began, Afanti specially raised his head to say this to Qin Fang.

"Not too bad..."

Qin Fang didn't have much to say about the rule, although this action by the other party certainly escalated the dispute from a matter between two individuals to a larger scale.

"I hope you don't lose too badly... huh!"

Afanti scoffed, dropping this remark before immediately turning around and heading back to his side, where his assistant had already placed all the prepared ingredients on the grill.

"Alright, both contestants are in place, I declare, the competition officially begins!"

After Qin Fang and Afanti were both ready, the host immediately announced.

The ingredients were all prepared by the barbecue venue, and all expenses were covered by the venue, so Qin Fang didn't have to worry about paying out of pocket and immediately got to work. Afanti on his side, of course, wasn't slow either, and the two of them began to get busy.

There was indeed a significant popularity gap between the two contestants – as soon as it began, a large crowd had already gathered around Afanti. Afanti was after all a pillar of the barbecue venue; ordinary guests rarely had the chance to taste his grilled wings. With such a great opportunity and free of charge, naturally, hordes of people swarmed to his side.

In comparison, Qin Fang's side was much quieter, with only a few onlookers; however, Qin Fang didn't care much. He noticed some guests who couldn't squeeze into the inner circle were heading his way.

The weather was too hot; the discomfort of being squashed among people was simply unbearable. Qin Fang didn't believe those people would last long.

"Qin Fang, I want grilled chicken wings..."

This was Tang Feifei's request; she hadn't had her fill recently and was still craving more.

"Give your brother a few skewers of lamb!"

This came from Sun Shu; chicken wings were good, but he preferred lamb and cold beer.

"Young man, grill some garlic skewers to try..."

An uncle with an obvious Donglu Province accent said.

"Hey, handsome, I want some grilled sausages..."

This was from a robust girl who somewhat resembled Sister Feng, accompanied by the action of licking her lips, which made Qin Fang shiver involuntarily. He quickly bowed his head and began busying himself with earnest.

As the saying goes, to master one is to master all; the essence remains despite myriad variations.

From learning to barbecue to now was less than an hour's time, and from start to finish, he had only grilled two chicken wings. However, now grilling various other ingredients, Qin Fang's movements were perhaps a bit clumsy, but not nervous at all. The whole process was methodically carried out.

Chicken wings, lamb skewers, pork skewers, grilled sausages, garlic... Qin Fang grilled a bit of each variety, trying to make every step as refined and precise as possible, and arranged his time steadily, making it easier to control the heat as well.

With every proficient movement, Qin Fang's grilling speed also rapidly improved, the only pity being that the "Proficiency" increased only minimally...

"After reaching 'Intermediate', the growth rate has indeed slowed down quite a bit..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but sigh internally, but it didn't affect the movements of his hands.