

## Hidden 351

### Chapter 351: Iron Chef William Fee

Night arrived and the hall was lit brightly.

The drama team's core production members, partners, and media members entered the venue.

As they explored the huge banquet hall to network, the drama team's members glowed in pride.

"My God! This is too amazing! Have you seen any other launching dinner this grand? I must take more pictures to make my friends jealous!"

"Haha, then I might as well directly start a live feed! I think it would get many views!"

"This time we've all got Xueluo to thank for!"

"Right, where's Xueluo herself? Is she here yet?"

"What's the rush? Of course, the lead character must make a grand final entrance!"

As soon as that was said, Ning Xueluo, who was dressed in a body-hugging white dress with a train, walked in gracefully while being surrounded by the media.

Fang Ya and the rest immediately went up to her. Fang Ya clung onto Ning Xueluo's arm in a friendly way and said, "Xueluo, you're finally here! You look so pretty today!"

Ning Xueluo looked at her and said radiantly, "Nah, just the usual!"

Everyone around her started to compliment her one after another, "Xueluo, your outfit today is really gorgeous! It's so elegant and your figure looks so good!"

"Ah, what do you lot know? It's not about the dress, it's the glow of love!" someone else added.

Ning Xueluo covered her face teasingly and said, "You guys are laughing at me again!"

Fang Ya intentionally picked up a spoon to pretend it was a mic and started mock interviewing, "Miss Ning Xueluo, I'd like to interview you for a little. How do you feel like, having such a perfect boyfriend?"

Ning Xueluo smiled sweetly, "Stop messing around! Everyone, eat more tonight. Su Yan has specially invited a three star Michelin chef from Hong Sing!"

The crowd instantly exclaimed, "Wow! Michelin! And three star too! My God! Your Su Yan is too generous, how much would this meal cost?"

"A Michelin star invited from Hong Sing? Could it be William Fee?"

As Ning Xueluo listened to the crowd's exclamation, she pretended to nonchalantly look towards Ning Xi's direction and casually answered, "It's him. The other day I saw him in a magazine and just casually mentioned him. Who knew? Su Yan really did manage to invite him over."

All the girls around were jealous...

"Ah! Please have pity on us single ones and stop showing off your perfect boyfriend!"

"Please, even if you had someone, you wouldn't be as loving as them!"

Ning Xueluo looked at them and said, "Alright, that's enough for now! You guys have fun, I'm going over there for a bit."

"Okay, okay, stop talking to us. Go look for your Su Yan!"

...

Xiao Tao who was accompanying Ning Xi in the corner was so angry that her spoon was almost bent from her incessant hands fiddling and bending it. "Damn it, damn it, damn it! They actually invited the Iron Chef William Fee! My biggest wish is to enjoy a meal cooked by him! Who knew it would happen under such circumstances! This is making me lose my appetite..."

"William Fee..." Ning Xi seemed to mumble absentmindedly.

"Yeah!" Xiao Tao said with much gusto, "If you don't know William Fee, you should know Alain Passa, right? He's the head chef at France's top Michelin restaurant! William Fee is his student and he's especially famous and very difficult to book. To enjoy such a meal, commoners like me would go bankrupt to afford it!"

Ning Xi listened and did not say anything. Of course, she knew William Fee.

Many years ago, there was a time when she loved to watch the Masterchef TV series. Her favourite chef was called William Fee, and every day after school she would drool in front of the television screen. At that time, Su Yan had teased her and said, "Just you wait for the day of our wedding banquet. I'll invite William Fee to cook for us!"

Hah, who knew it would be this painful to look back into the past...

### **Chapter 352: A Grand Proposal**

Before the banquet began, the producer, director, and main casts went up the stage to give their speeches.

After everyone's turn, the emcee came back up on stage, "Today, we have a gentleman, who's going to borrow the stage and say a few words, let's welcome him!"

Everyone cheered loudly as they realized it was time for Su Yan's proposal. All the media partners were ready with their equipment, and everyone took videos with their phones enthusiastically.

Ning Xi sat on the left wing closest to the stage. Seated amongst the crowd, Ning Xueluo excitedly looked at the man who was slowly walking up on stage and then sneered at Ning Xi's direction.

Su Yan wore a white suit tonight, which matched Ning Xueluo's white mermaid-cut dress. They fit each other like two peas in the same pod.

Su Yan picked up the mic looking a bit bashful and said, "Sorry, I'm a little nervous. Allow me to calm myself down."

The crowd chuckled lightly and waited in anticipation.

After a few seconds, Su Yan looked at Ning Xueluo with an affectionate gaze, and he slowly started in a gentle tone, "Xueluo, it was five years ago that I first saw you in your garden. You looked like an angel in your white dress, and it was at that moment that I fell in love with you. The next time we met, you wore a blue school uniform, and you called me Bro Yan. It was at that moment that I made a lifelong promise to you. These five years, from meeting to knowing each other, we've shared laughter together, we've even shed tears together, we've been through happiness and also through setbacks. But thankfully, after all this, we're still together..."

Most of the girls could hardly stand such a heartfelt situation, and there was barely a dry eye in the room. Even Xiao Tao who did not like Ning Xueluo felt touched after hearing what Su Yan said.

It was then that she realized Ning Xi had an odd look on her face...

"Sis...Sis Xi...what happened? Are you alright? You don't look good...are you feeling ill?"

Ning Xi frowned, "It's alright."

Hah, fell in love at first sight...lifelong promise, indeed!

When Su Yan had just known Ning Xueluo, he had not even broken up with Ning Xi, but he had fallen in love with another woman and even given her his promise...

Tears and setback?

It seemed like she was their tears and setback, the obstacle on their path towards true love...

On stage, Su Yan held a diamond ring, knelt down on one knee, "Xueluo, will you marry me? Let me take care of you forever!"

"Say yes to him!"

"Just say yes!"

"Xueluo, come on!"

...

The crowd was helping Su Yan to get a favorable reply from Ning Xueluo.

Ning Xueluo covered her mouth as she shed tears of joy.

Everyone cleared a path for Ning Xueluo to walk slowly up on stage towards Su Yan, with Su Yan looking absolutely nervous before she said, "I do."

"Oh! Kiss already!"

"Kiss him! Kiss him!"

...

With the crowd cheering on, Ning Xueluo looked down victoriously at Ning Xi who was drowned out by the people.

Ning Xi, see? The man that you loved the most belongs to me now!

Ning Xi had no expression on her face, not even sadness. Ning Xueluo's only trick was to provoke her with the things she cared about.

But what Ning Xueluo was using against her now was already worthless to her.

On the stage, the picture-perfect couple kissed each other passionately. Flash lights shined, as a lot of people were shooting the video live, fuelling it as a hot topic online...

This grand proposal would sit as the top news headline for quite some time. Soon after the proposal, the banquet began...

### **Chapter 353: The Most Tempting Gift**

After the proposal, the next highlight would be the dishes of the night.

There was no shortage of food aficionados tonight, including some food columnists and famous food bloggers, all of them excitedly anticipating the main chef William Fee.

Just the banquet itself was already stellar enough for the headline.

Unexpectedly, among the crowd, Fang Ya yelled, "Ah, I suddenly remembered something!"

Fang Ya's loud voice drew the attention of almost everyone.

As she had everyone's attention, she faked curiosity and looked at Ning Xi who was in the corner, "Ning Xi, didn't the romantic admirer who wrote you the love letter yesterday mention that he was going to give you a surprise? Why haven't we seen anything yet?"

Upon this reminder, the crowd got excited and the hall was filled with chatter.

"Right, the love letter even mentioned that he would prepare something that was most honorable, most tempting, and make one wouldn't able to resist it!"

"He's got all of us curious, how exciting!"

...

"What surprise? Is there going to be another surprise?" some confused media reporters asked.

"Well, it's our other lead actress, Ning Xi. Yesterday, she received a passionate love letter!" explained Fang Ya, taking out a pink letter.

When she saw the letter, Xiao Tao turned pale and exclaimed, "How in the world...? I've already thrown the letter away! How did she get it?!"

Ning Xi frowned.

"Sis Xi, it was my fault. I shouldn't have just thrown it away, I should have destroyed it! How...what should I do now..." Xiao Tao anxiously stammered.

Ning Xi patted her back and comforted her, "It's okay, it was just a love letter. Fang Ya publicly violated my privacy and the media won't take too kindly to that. We can fight back later on!"

Xiao Tao was about to cry, "But you've already lost face...there are so many people today...it's all my fault..."

Fang Ya recited the contents of the letter all over again to the public, and even passed the love letter around. Almost everyone read through it, and there was even a reporter taking pictures of it while laughing hard...

Su Yan raised his brows, "Does Xiao Xi's admirer have some sort of mental problem? Will she be okay?"

Ning Xueluo hid her evil grin, "From the tone of the letter, it's a little odd, most probably from a poor pleb that found mental support by worshipping celebrities. There are actually a lot of people like that, it's just Ning Xi's luck that that guy chose her..."

When Fang Ya finished reading, she walked up to Ning Xi, "How was it, Ning Xi? Why don't you say anything? Where's your surprise? Everyone's waiting!"

"Yeah, yeah! Urge him for the surprise! We're really looking forward to it!"

"Speaking of which, that pleb wouldn't really send a truck of cornbread, would he?"

"I've never really eaten cornbread before! Looks like I'll get to try something new tonight..."

...

A lot of people were taking pictures, and some even took live videos. Everyone waited to watch what was going to happen.

In the corner, Xiao Tao was really embarrassed and blamed herself, crying profusely. Ning Xi could not stand girls crying, so she tried really hard to comfort her. Then, there happened to be an annoying reporter who saw Xiao Tao and rudely pointed his camera in front of Xiao Tao's face...

As Ning Xi was going to tell the reporter off, "Bam!", the door to the banquet hall opened from outside.

Everyone looked over to see the owner of the hotel himself standing at the doorstep, followed by a tall and heavy-built male Caucasian...

### **Chapter 354: Awesome Food Plus Handsome Man Combo**

Somewhere in the crowd, someone's utensils fell and made a loud clattering sound.

The food journalist who kept on praising William Fee suddenly stood up, staring at the man behind the hotel owner, and excitedly said, "William...Fee..."

People used to only see him on magazine covers, but tonight they got to see him in the flesh.

Compared to the magazine covers, William Fee carried a commanding aura. A number of actresses tried to get their act together and attempted to get his attention.

With his rugged Caucasian looks and his international fame, he looked very manly as well.

"The one at the entrance looks like the hotel owner, but, who's the man behind him?" some guests who had never seen him before asked.

"It's William Fee himself!" the food journalist excitedly yelled.

"Ah? He's William Fee! What a handsome man! I thought he's some big shot celebrity!"

Upon hearing that he was William Fee, many guests hurried over and asked for a picture together. William Fee smiled lightly, and he did not reject the requests, fulfilling them all one by one.

Xiao Tao clenched her fists tightly and looked back at Ning Xi, frustratedly she said, "It was all for the hype! They even let William Fee take pictures with the guests so that there would be a lot more for the reporters to write about tomorrow - romantic proposals, the famous William Fee and what not..."

Ning Xi shook her head and hinted to Xiao Tao to stop talking. In a public event like this, it would be better to speak less to avoid unnecessary attention and trouble.

Luckily, everyone was so focused on William Fee that they did not hear what Xiao Tao said.

"It's true, Ning Xueluo's acting skills aren't better than yours. Her looks and characters aren't even comparable to yours, but why is it that she always gets the limelight!?" Xiao Tao complained, feeling unfair on behalf of Ning Xi.

From Xiao Tao's perspective, Ning Xi's outlook and acting skills were far superior to Ning Xueluo's, and most importantly, her character was so much better too!

Ning Xueluo had carved a very strong presence among the shooting crew and seemed very easy to get along with, but little did most people know. As Xiao Tao had been following Ning Xi, she was could see through Ning Xueluo's intentions.

They had always said that Ning Xi was jealous of Ning Xueluo and tried to compete for attention with her when in truth, Ning Xi did not care at all, and it was Ning Xueluo's who tried to provoke her every time.

...

"I'm very honored to be serving dinner to Miss Ning personally tonight, and I'm happy for Mr. Su Yan's successful proposal!" William Fee walked up the stage with poise and spoke to Ning Xueluo and Su Yan warmly.

"I'm honored as well to have you here, Mr. Fee," Ning Xueluo smiled.

"Thank you, my friend!" Su Yan hugged William Fee like long-lost friends.

The banquet hall was in an uproar.

For a renowned chef like William Fee to be invited to a celebration dinner such as this was no easy feat; he was regarded as one of the top celebrities in the world. It was only because of Su Yan's relationship with him that he promised to show up.

"Oh my god, Xueluo must be the happiest woman on earth!"

"If someone would put this much effort in for me..."

"Stop daydreaming, not everyone is able to invite William Fee to their dinner. There's only one Su Yan, and there's also only one William Fee!"

A bunch of actresses behind Ning Xueluo talked endlessly in excited, high-pitched voices.

"A top chef like William Fee is so difficult to book, what more as he's Alain Passa's student. With such an outstanding profile, there aren't many who can afford him!"

"Alright, ladies and gentlemen, I will be preparing the banquet for everyone. Please wait patiently!"  
William Fee left the banquet hall and went on to prepare dinner.

As he left, a bunch of food journalists quickly trailed after him as they did not want to miss any opportunity to take his picture.

A combination of mouth-watering cooking plus a handsome man - what a hot topic!

A while after William Fee and the bunch of journalists left, the banquet hall door opened again. Everyone thought William Fee was done preparing dinner, but it wasn't him. Instead, it was a middle-aged foreign chef standing in the doorway...

### **Chapter 355: Such A Surprise, And So Unexpected**

"Why is there another chef now?" Fang Ya looked the man who had just entered, clad in a chef's uniform and she was slightly suspicious. "Anyone knows who this chef is?"

Everyone in the banquet hall shook their head and was lost. They were not gourmet journalists, thus naturally, they would not know who this man was.

Only Ning Xi who was in the corner stared in complete surprise.

Why did this chef look a little like Alain Passa, master to Iron Chef William Fee?

But Ning Xi dared not confirm this, so she did not say anything. He probably only looked similar to the famous chef.

"Honorable guests, I am here to prepare the banquet for Miss Ning!" the chef said.

"Prepare the banquet?"

"That's weird, is it for Xueluo? But isn't the head chef of the banquet William Fee?"

"Where did this chef come from?"

Ning Xueluo looked at Su Yan who was confused as well and suddenly thought of something. She reminded softly to Fang Ya, "I think this is for Ning Xi!"

Fang Ya suddenly understood and laughed out loud. She raised her voice and said, "Ahh...it turns out this is the chef that will be preparing the banquet dinner for our Ning Xi over here! Could it be that this was the pleb admirer's surprise for Ning Xi? Haha, this really is such an unexpected surprise!"

When they heard Fang Ya said that, everyone in the drama team suddenly understood and looked at Ning Xi. They laughed mockingly at her.

Indeed, if there were no comparisons, they would be no hard feelings...

This comparison and the damage done was beyond comparison...

Su Yan had invited Michelin chef William Fee who was known as the Iron Chef, so who did Ning Xi's admirer invite? Which back alley restaurant's head chef was this? He even specifically invited a Caucasian to look the part!

"Haha, that pleb admirer is really creative! He even thought of the same idea as Su Yan, but...if you don't have the same capabilities, don't humiliate yourselves then..."

"Eh, look. That chef actually brought his own setup here. Maybe he wants to prepare and serve the dishes himself? He's indeed a big chef, aye!"

The crowd started to laugh hysterically at the comments thrown. Some actresses even laughed until they teared up.

Even though they expected that Ning Xi would be humiliated today, the extent of the humiliation was truly surprising.

...

The Caucasian chef continued to be very calm throughout the sneers and jeers, continuing to take out his equipment. Anyone familiar with the food and beverage industry could easily see that these were luxurious knife sets being taken out.

However, despite these equipment being expensive beyond comparison, it was hard to notice anything outstanding about them on the surface.

Seeing that the chef bring out his own set of equipment, Fang Ya and everyone else laughed even more hysterically. The sneers droned on one after another, mercilessly.

In the corner, Xiao Tao's face was beet red. She wished there was a hole she could hide in.

Many eyes fell on Ning Xi as they waited for the joke to unravel further. She must already feel really embarrassed, and now the chef was putting on a comedy show!

Ning Xueluo was about to say something when the gourmet journalists who followed William Fee out earlier finally returned. They surrounded William who had just finished preparing the banquet course.

The hotel waiters carefully served the appetizer of scallop with white truffles to all the guests.

### **Chapter 356: For Miss Ning**

All the gourmet journalists were busy trying to record the serving of the appetizer.

Then, one of the journalists suddenly saw the calm Caucasian chef and in that instant, his mind turned blank like thunder had struck him. He suddenly forgot about taking pictures and spluttered in disbelief, "My...My God! Alain Passa! No way, it's actually Alain Passa! Mr. Alain Passa, what are you doing here?"

"Alain Passa? Who's that journalist talking about?"

"I don't know, who's that? Why is that journalist being so emotional..." The guests who were unaware of the man's identity looked at each other in confusion while the other gourmet journalists were floored in awe.

When the gourmet journalists had returned to their senses, they started to excitedly explain to those around them, "Alain Passa! He is the head chef at F country's three star Michelin restaurant, Ledoyan! F country's recognized number one master of cookery!"

Fang Ya's face was flabbergasted when she heard that, "That Caucasian chef is someone famous? Can he compare to our William Fee?"

One of the gourmet show hosts looked at Fang Ya like she was an idiot, and said, "That William Fee is a so-called Iron Chef but he can only go places in a restaurant like Hong Sing. This Mr. Alain Passa, on the other hand, is William Fee's master, he's the authentic Iron Chef, do you understand?"

"What? William Fee's master?!" Fang Ya finally reacted in shock.

"F country's number one master of cookery? That's so freaking cool!"

"Why would he suddenly be here? Even money can't buy such a chef! You'd probably need to book at least half a year in advance?"

"You're right, I remember now. The last time there was a very famous artiste who wanted to invite him for her birthday banquet, and said that no matter how much it would cost her, she'd fork out the money. Alas, she didn't manage to invite him! Rumour was that he thought she was too low ranking..."

"Are you sure? How did the pleb manage to invite someone this amazing?"

...

Behind the gourmet journalists, William Fee was approaching them when he lifted his head and immediately saw the Caucasian chef in the banquet. He was bewildered.

He quickly went up to greet the chef and said, "Master!"

Once William Fee addressed him as "Master", all the guests present were dumbfounded, and no one was doubtful anymore. This man was really William Fee's master...

"Mmm." Alain Passa's expression was serious as he briefly nodded.

"You...why are you here?" William Fee asked in surprise.

Then, a guest explained, "Mr. Alain Passa is also here to be in charge of this banquet! He said it was for Miss Ning!"

Once that was clarified, all the gourmet journalists were blown away by the atrocity of the situation...

Fang Ya quickly thought about something. She then exclaimed, "My God! Just now, Mr. Alain Passa said he was preparing this for Miss Ning, and I thought it was for Ning Xi. Who knew, it was actually Xueluo he meant...Right, I'm so stupid! Xueluo's surname is Ning too..."

When everyone else heard this, they echoed her, "You're right! Everyone's misunderstood, this is embarrassing!"

"Actually, we shouldn't blame ourselves. Su Yan had already invited William Fee, who knew that he had also invited William Fee's master!"

"Xueluo, you better watch your man!"

...

As she watched the crowd's envy for her, Ning Xueluo heart was full of surprise and happiness. She intimately clung onto Su Yan's arm and gave him a shy kiss, "Yan, thank you, I'm too surprised, too happy, and too lucky today!"

### **Chapter 357: Who's The Head Chef Tonight?**

Su Yan's expression was stiff, "Xueluo, actually..."

Ning Xueluo laughed slightly, "Yan, don't be shy now! You're good to me, I know!"

Everyone started to tease them playfully, "Aiyoo, don't be shy now! There's nothing shameful about spoiling your wife! We almost thought that that pleb invited him for Ning Xi, but we were so wrong. How could he possibly have? This is so funny, how could she compare to our beautiful goddess Xueluo!"

"Exactly! Su Yan's surprise is really mind-blowing! He's frightened all of us now!"

"Exactly, look at how emotional all those gourmet journalists were!"

"And he almost made us have such a huge misunderstanding!"

...

Su Yan wanted to explain, but as he saw the crowd was complimenting him non-stop and his Ning Xueluo full of pride, he did not have the chance to tell the truth in the end. The truth was that he really did not invite this person.

Then, who could it possibly have been?

Could it be that the hotel owner invited him, to make him owe him one?

Well, it could be possible...

Once he thought about the possibility of that, he felt reassured. He put on a humble expression and no longer denied the crowd's compliments.

In the corner, Xiao Tao was full of anger and sadness, "So what if you were rich? I'm so angry, he even invited the master over. Even if it was really delicious, I won't eat it..."

Ning Xi sighed lightly and patted Xiao Tao to console her. At the same time, her eyes flashed as she felt suspicious.

She had heard of F country's master of cookery, Alain Passa, too. However logically, for such a small scale banquet like this, even if they followed his rules and made a booking in advance, and managed to get a slot with a hefty upfront payment, it was below him to have attended such an event. How did Su Yan manage to invite him over?

Since his master was personally preparing the food, William Fee naturally took the place of second-in-command. He stood at the spot of sous chef.

There was an open-style cooking table at the banquet, and it seemed like he was preparing to cook on the spot.

This was such a visually and tastefully pleasing grand banquet!

At the banquet, everyone watched Alain Passa with full anticipation. All their mouths involuntarily drooled as they anticipated the grand feast.

Yet, for some reason, Alain Passa did not walk to the head chef's position as expected. Instead, he walked to the sous chef position where William Fee was at.

"Master, you are...?" William Fee was confused.

Alain Passa's expression was serious as he looked at his student and said, "You can leave now for this banquet, I will be taking on the sous chef position."

"What?!" William Fee's face was full of shock as he asked, "You...you're going to be sous chef? Aren't you tonight's head chef?"

"I'm not," Alain Passa denied.

"Then...then who's tonight's head chef?" William Fee was officially dumbfounded.

Alain Passa said with utmost respect, "Wait till he gets here, then you'll know."

After he said that, he paused and told his student, "This is also considered a rare opportunity to learn. Perhaps you should stay a while and watch from the side."

When William Fee heard this, he was not too happy. Who was this person that denied him even the opportunity of being a sous chef, to only watch idly from the side?

He received fame at a young age and was arrogant. How could he handle such an insult? Yet, he dared not go against his master's orders, and could only reluctantly move to a corner, "Okay, understood."

Initially, the guests watched William Fee take up the spot of sous chef. Then, they saw Alain Passa walk to the sous chef spot and at last, William Fee unexpectedly had no place to stand at all and was sent all the way to the corner...

### **Chapter 358: My Thigh Is Bruised From Pinching**

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"What...what is happening?"

"I don't know! Seems like someone else is coming!"

"It seems like Alain Passa is just the sous chef. The actual head chef isn't here yet!"

A food journalist almost hyperventilated, "Oh my god! This is crazy! At his level, Alain Passa's just a sous chef? Who is this head chef?"

Another food blogger made a praying gesture, "I'm already grateful enough to have the opportunity to see one master in my lifetime, maybe, maybe...I'd be honored enough to see the legendary one..."

"Who is it?" someone asked.

"For Alain to only be the sous chef, who else could it be?" the food blogger raised an eyebrow mysteriously.

All the other food journalists and bloggers thought of the only one person that fit the criteria simultaneously, although it was unbelievable. The hall started to splutter in disbelief, "This...this is impossible..."

"I don't think it's possible!"

"There's no way that anyone can invite that person! Or else I'll swallow this wine glass!"

"And I'll swallow this spoon!"

...

Time passed slowly and five minutes went by.

With everyone's expectations in limbo, the banquet hall's door opened once again.

The first person to walk in was an elderly foreigner in a neat uniform, followed by a team that was obviously well-disciplined. The old man led them in slowly and calmly.

The hotel owner saw the old man and went up to him, stretching his hands out excitedly, "Mr. Danial, you're finally here! We've prepared everything already! It's all just waiting for you!"

The man nodded, politely shook hands with the owner, then walked to the position of head chef.

Alain who was at the sous chef position took a stiff 90-degree bow, then personally tied an apron on Mr. Danial, and prepared some lemon water for him to clean his hands.

When William who was sulking at the corner saw the older man, his eyes almost fell out and he started stammering, "M...master Danial...how is it possible...I...am I dreaming...?"

He pinched himself and winced at the pain.

Master Danial had been his idol ever since he started his chef career; the man had a special place in William's heart.

He would have no regrets even if he could watch his idol from afar, what more now as he could observe him at such a close distance!

His disappointment at not being able to perform dissipated into joy!

Those who had said they would swallow wine glasses and spoons were all in shock.

"Someone please pinch me! Pinch me harder! I must be dreaming right now!"

"You had better pinch yourself! I've been pinching myself since just now! My thigh is bruised from the pinching! It's not a dream!"

"Who's this old man now?" Fang Ya asked curiously.

Some crew members who were confused echoed, "Yeah, who's this? Someone better than William's master?"

One of the experienced food journalists stared at the older man's every move and explained in a respectful tone, "If William represents the top among the younger generations of food practitioners, then his master Alain Passa is the pillar of the industry, representing the highest standard in the culinary field..."

"What about Danial then?" Someone asked.

### **Chapter 359: Don't Let Anything Go Wrong**

"Danial Joseph..." another food blogger gasped, "His existence is akin to a textbook for every practitioner, the bible for all food lovers, the eternal classic culinary god, and country F's treasured master!"

While the food journalist sighed, he seemed extremely excited as well, "Everyone, please cherish the dinner; this is a once in a lifetime experience!"

Fang Ya blinked, "I don't really get it, so are you saying that this man is famous?"

Some people expressed their ignorance as well, "I don't really get what you are going on about that man but his skills sound out of this world. Anyhow, I'm going to eat as much of this once-in-a-lifetime dinner as possible!"

"It's a good thing I didn't eat anything today and saved my stomach for this dinner!"

Fang Ya smiled and went to Ning Xueluo, cooing, "Xueluo, your Su Yan must have thrown in a lot of money into this. It might not even be enough for you to just give yourself to him. Quickly get married and make him a baby!"

"Hahaha...she's right! That makes sense! You have to make a few babies!"

Ning Xueluo was embarrassed, "Hey, you guys stop it!"

"Okay, that's enough already!" Su Yan looked at his girl lovingly, and at this point, he thought that the hotel invited these two masters in order to get on the Su family's good side, so he just smiled and quietly received the praises from the crowd.

"Oh, someone's being protective!"

"This is giving me goosebumps! I can't watch anymore!"

Fang Ya was knocking her plate, while slyly looking at Ning Xi's direction, "Someone is trying to act calm, but I guess she's going to explode from all the jealousy? I thought she loves to compete against our Xueluo? Come on now!"

"Well, you can't blame her, Su Yan really outdid himself this time. The top masters from three generations, each of them a legend of their time, and he gathered them all here at once!"

"That's the Su family for you! What an outstanding background!"

"Ning Xi acted well, but her assistant is still too young. Did you see her almost cry?"

...

When she heard people talking about her, Xiao Tao held in her tears and tried not to embarrass herself anymore, "Sis Xi, I'm sorry..."

Ning Xi hugged her, "It's alright, you've apologized countless times already, and even if anyone were to apologize, it should be me. I've let you down, I'm not strong enough to protect you from being blamed by these vultures!"

Xiao Tao started sobbing as she could not hold it in anymore, and she cried in Ning Xi's arms.

While she was not really satisfied with the change in actresses from Leng Manyu to Ning Xi, she actually really liked Ning Xi.

While Leng Manyu was very upper class, she had a very proud character and was not all that easy to interact with. On the other hand, Ning Xi was very easy going, and she would try to make you happy. Even at times like these, she was comforting Xiao Tao when the roles should have been reversed...

Luckily, Mr. Danial started to cook, so everyone's attention was on him and no one noticed Ning Xi and Xiao Tao in the corner.

Actually, what had happened tonight was one of the best scenarios Ning Xi could have imagined. Even though she received some supercilious looks, it was not that much of an issue.

Still, she felt uneasy. With that person's evil character, he would not just sit back and do nothing since he mentioned a "surprise".

It seemed that it would not be easy to get through the night peacefully...

Oh, Oscar, please grant your blessings and don't let anything go wrong...

If that bastard ruined her career, she would definitely not leave him in peace...

...

### **Chapter 360: The Beautiful, Honorable Ms. Ning**

On the stage, the smug Ning Xueluo thought of something. She then smiled and looked at Ning Xi, gently calling out to her, "Ning Xi, can you come over?"

Hearing Ning Xueluo asking Ning Xi to go on stage, Fang Ya and the rest were a bit confused. Why would she ask that woman to go on stage?

But since it was Ning Xueluo's request, they did not have any objections.

Xiao Tao stared at Ning Xueluo and felt angry, "Sis Xi, just go! If not others would think that we're afraid of her! What can she do under everyone's watchful eyes anyway?"

Under this circumstances, it would reflect badly on her if she rejected Ning Xueluo directly. Moreover, there were people shooting the scene live...

Ning Xi narrowed her eyes. After fighting with her for so many years, she could pretty much predict what Ning Xueluo would do based on her past experience...

Ning Xi did not hesitate and stood up slowly, then walked up on stage, right in front of Ning Xueluo.

Seeing the both of them together, some actresses let out a cold laugh. This was one interesting scenario, if Ning Xi's freaky admirer were to come in with his surprise soon, it would be perfect.

Ning Xueluo warmly welcomed Ning Xi to sit beside her, "Ning Xi, I heard that you're really interested in these top masters in the culinary industry. You can't get a good view from the place you were sitting just now, you can see better from here. It's rare to get such a chance to see them up close!"

As she finished her sentence, she latched onto Su Yan's arm and nestled her body closer to his.

Ning Xi just smiled politely and did not say anything, knowing that Ning Xueluo was just up to no good as she tried to disgust Ning Xi.

"Hmph, she can still stay so calm while feeling unhappy. What a good actress!" Fang Ya said sarcastically as the other crew members whispered their agreement, looking at Ning Xi with funny looks.

"What do you guys think Ning Xi's admirer will come with? If he's not here soon, the night will be over!"

"Who knows, you can never guess how a weirdo thinks!"

"Hahaha, let us enjoy our dinner first. We might not have the appetite anymore after seeing her admirer!"

...

Facing all the guests who were observing him attentively, Mr. Danial stopped and looked at the crowd. He then started speaking in his fluent Mandarin—

"Tonight, I'm very honored to be invited here to be in charge of the beautiful and honorable Ms. Ning's banquet. For you, Miss Ning, and for your friends and guests, I'll surely prepare an enjoyable meal!"

The old man bowed towards Ning Xi and Ning Xueluo, beaming as he said, "To the beautiful and honorable Ms. Ning, I hope that you enjoy the night!"

Ning Xueluo smiled happily and nodded at him.

Seeing this, the older man's brows knitted in confusion. He had actually been talking to Ms. Ning Xi, but why did the woman beside her nod instead...

But the elder did not care much, his mission tonight was to prepare the banquet, as for other things, it was none of his business.