The Dominance of the Son-in-Law: My Wealthy and Beautiful Wife

Chapter 10 - 10 Not Authentic Enough!

"You?"

Xiao Man chuckled upon hearing that, "Wake up! Do you know that here in All Lake City, only one couple is invited? Even daring to dream about this, it's hilarious!"

People around also started laughing.

"I say brother, the clothes you're wearing don't even look worth 100 bucks. Who gave you the courage to say such nonsense? Hahaha..."

Seeing the situation, Xiao Man took the opportunity to say: "Don't judge a book by its cover; he's actually the son-in-law of the Xu family."

"Is it really him?!"

The crowd looked towards Qin Feng, becoming even more curious.

"This guy doesn't look like much either! The shoes he's wearing seem like street stall goods, how did he marry Lake City's number one beauty?"

"Yeah! He looks like a country bumpkin."

"With his appearance, he still wants to reserve the 'Qixi Love' on the top floor? No offense, but even if you move the entire Xu family here, it won't be enough."

"..."

By the side, Xu Yunxiao's face turned from pale to flushed, angrily saying to Qin Feng: "I told you to speak less!"

After speaking.

She was so upset that she left the lobby and headed to a private room on the second floor.

Li Jie also glared at Qin Feng, "If you can't speak properly, then play mute and don't embarrass Yunxiao!"

"..."

Qin Feng was embarrassed.

After Xiao Man and others finished laughing, they also headed to the private room. Just at the door, Qin Feng took out his cellphone and said, "You guys go ahead, I have something to do."

Something to do?

What could he possibly have to do?

Xu Yunxiao watched him leave, annoyed.

Xiao Man said with a laugh: "He's never been to such a fancy place, so he wants to walk around, take some photos, and show off on social media, hehehe..."

"..."

Xu Yunxiao's face turned livid with anger again, growing more resentful towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng intended to call Wei Yunxiang.

To get a free meal for this table.

He has just taken over Wanfu Building and only knew Wei Yunxiang.

After the call.

Qin Feng returned to the private room.

There were already more than a dozen people sitting in the private room, not just the seven or eight Xiao Man had mentioned at the beginning!

There were men and women, except for Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie, all were invited by Xiao Man, and it had turned into her treat for a meal.

"Oh, why did you come so late, we've almost finished ordering." Xiao Man said lively, "Come on, let's order two more dishes."

Li Jie then hurriedly said: "Isn't it too much? We can't finish all that!"

No choice.

The dishes here are too expensive, and she hadn't expected Xiao Man to invite so many people. That would cost Yunxiao a lot of money!

"How could that be!"

Xiao Man earnestly said, "Today is Yunxiao's treat, he is Yunxiao's husband, how can we not let him order? Besides, her husband is from the countryside, he usually doesn't have the chance to come to such places to dine, maybe it's his only chance in a lifetime, we should let him cherish it, right?"

"Yeah, yeah, not letting him order is like disrespecting him!"

"..."

Other people also started yelling.

"Alright."

Qin Feng smiled and started looking at the menu.

Now that this was his own hotel, he might as well taste how the food was.

Xiao Man then urged, "Qin Feng, start with a Buddha Jumps Over the Wall! We've each ordered one serving, you should get one too, otherwise you might never have the chance again in your next life."

Buddha Jumps Over the Wall is a top-grade dish, costing a hefty 1800, much more expensive than other restaurants.

Hearing this, Qin Feng looked through the menu to the description of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, checking the ingredients, utensils, and simple introduction to the technique, and said with a curled lip: "No, the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall here isn't authentic, let's not."

"Not authentic?"

Xiao Man found this hilarious.

A country bumpkin like him, claiming the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall here isn't authentic?

He probably hasn't even smelled it before!

"I'm dying of laughter, where did this guy pop out from?"

"The Buddha Jumps Over the Wall here is several hundred more expensive than other places, how is it not authentic?"

"Exactly, he's pretending to be a big deal, haha..."

"..." This chapter first appeared on *.

Everyone started laughing.

Xu Yunxiao was very frustrated.

He wanted to save himself some money; if he didn't want to order, he just shouldn't, instead of bragging and giving people a chance to laugh!

Qin Feng looked bewildered as he swept his eyes around the crowd, who were laughing till their stomachs hurt, and said, "You guys... don't even understand this?"

"Hey, what do you mean by that!"

Someone said unhappily.

No choice.

His look was as if he was seeing a bunch of clueless bumpkins.

But it was actually he who was the bumpkin.

It's like being mocked by a fool for being foolish.

"From what you say, you understand? You talk like you've eaten it before, so why don't you explain it to us! Let us learn something."

Xiao Man said with a disdainful laugh.

"Yeah, explain how it's not authentic!"

Another person also said displeasedly.

Seeing this, Xu Yunxiao gave Qin Feng a look that said, "That's what you get for showing off, you've exposed yourself now!"

Qin Feng then put on a teacher-like demeanor and started "obediently" explaining to them.

"Firstly, the crockery used here is ordinary ceramic, and the wine jars are just about five years old, but to get the truly authentic taste, you need to use aged old wine jars; otherwise, the flavor isn't rich enough. It's like drinking tea, purified water is better than tap water, and wild mountain spring water is better than purified water. The taste may not differ much, but that texture, that charm, is different."

"..."

People were somewhat baffled.

Isn't this guy from a village, yet he knows this?

Xu Yunxiao was also astonished.

When had he ever eaten Buddha Jumps Over the Wall?

And even if he had, he might not necessarily understand all these details!

"Nonsense, this is common knowledge, which restaurant would specially prepare aged wine jars under normal circumstances?"

Xiao Man retorted, not convinced.

"That's right, we all know what you've said, but the restaurants only have ordinary jars, so what can be done!"

Others also chimed in.

"Then let me state the second point."

Qin Feng continued, "The ingredients for making Buddha Jumps Over the Wall include abalone, sea cucumber, fish maw, yak skin glue, tendons, flower mushrooms, etc., totaling eighteen kinds; you all know this, right?"

"Nonsense, that's common knowledge; of course, we know!"

People said disdainfully.

Actually, they had no idea; they only knew the dish was expensive, tasty, and classy. Who would bother to count exactly what's inside?

"Look at the menu description; it doesn't list 'Flower Mushroom' but includes 'Red Mushroom', and that's where the taste diverges."

Qin Feng said.

People exchanged glances, then immediately checked the ingredients and craft of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall on their phones.

Indeed!

Upon checking online, the ingredient indeed included "Flower Mushroom" and didn't list "Red Mushroom"!

Qin Feng went on: "Red Mushroom is delicious and even has the title 'King of Mushrooms,' and it's pricey, perhaps this is also why using such expensive materials makes this place pricier."

"But for Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, the fatter, tenderer, and strong-flavored Flower Mushroom is more appropriate, as it's the result of centuries of master chefs trying it countless times, a tradition passed down through generations."

"Because the ingredients of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall are mainly seafood, adding even more umami-rich Red Mushroom would be 'gilding the lily'."

"..."

After hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded: you look at me, I look at you, all unsure of what to say next.

Originally they mocked him as a bumpkin, but instead, they were schooled by him about being bumpkins.

They felt even more suffocated and irked inside.

At this moment, Xu Yunxiao's look towards Qin Feng was full of a complex expression...