

Chapter 101

Although Henry did not use all his strength, his attack was not light. The chair heavily hit the head of the handsome guy and knocked him to the ground on the spot. Henry did not stop the attack when he saw man falling to the ground. He slapped a few more times, and then threw the chair to the side with resentment on his face. He turned to look at the Amity and said, "He didn't hurt you, right?"

"No...no." Amity was so frightened that her entire body curled up.

"That's good." Henry clapped his hands and kicked the French handsome guy who was lying on the ground.

The kick directly aimed in the stomach, making him look like a cooked shrimp. He curled up there with a pale face. He wanted to scream, but he couldn't. His twisted face proved the pain on his body.

"Henry! What are you doing?" Gina rushed to the door of the room and screamed when she saw the scene in the corridor.

Henry gave Gina a cold look and ignored her. He helped Amity get up and led her to the other end of the corridor.

"Henry, stop!" Gina roared at him.

As if he didn't hear it, Henry walked down the stairs with Amity without stopping and disappeared in the corridor.

Looking at Henry who was so arrogant, Gina trembled with anger. "Good! Henry, you're so arrogant! We'll see!"

Henry pulled Amity out of the hotel. When he took a closer look, he found that the girl was crying and tears were dropping all over her face. For an intern who had not graduated yet, it was really hard to accept what just happened.

"Well, well, don't cry. Otherwise, if we are seen by others, they will think that I am bullying you. Later, you will be photographed and seen by my wife. She is very jealous." Henry took out a small bag of tissue from his trouser pocket and handed it to Amity.

Amity burst into tears and cried even more loudly.

Henry sighed. He didn't know how to comfort her. A woman crying was the most difficult thing to deal with.

"Stop crying. Just wipe your tears. Look at your nose. It's flowing into your mouth. You are supposed to be a fairy, but you turned out to be a sh*t."

Hearing this, Amity, who was crying, couldn't help laughing. She took out a tissue and wiped her tears. She raised her small head and looked at Henry with her red eyes. "You are the bastard."

Henry curled his lip and said, "I don't eat shit. Hurry up and wipe your face."

"Yes." Amity wiped her nose but found nothing. She suddenly reacted and reached out her pink fist on Henry's body. "You're so annoying. You deliberately lied to me! I don't have a snot."

"You're all right?" Henry smiled and said, "What are you going to do now? Are you going to party and vent your anger, or go home to have a sleep and reverse the whole thing?"

"I... I don't know how to ..." The autumn rain said weakly, "Brother Zhang, thank you for today. I'll go home and have a good sleep."

"You don't need to thank me. You call me brother, how can I watch you be bullied? All right, don't thank me, I'll send you home, you have a good rest, huh?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

"Mhm." Amity nodded. "My home is not far from here. Brother Zhang, can you walk with me?"

It was summer and it was seven o'clock in the afternoon, but the sky was still bright. Henry walked along the road with Amity. There were green grass and trees on both sides of the road, with a fragrant smell.

Amity opened her mouth several times, it seemed like she wanted to say something, but she stopped.

"Girl, just say what you want to say. Your personality is not suitable for doing business." The corners of Henry's mouth turned up. The little tricks of Amity could not escape from his eyes.

"Brother Zhang, can you tell me about my sister-in-law? I always hear you say that my sister-in-law loves you very much and likes to be jealous. What kind of person is she?" Amity's bright big eyes were full of curiosity.

"She?" Zhang Xufeng narrowed his eyes. "She is my follower. Wherever I go, she follows me. She listens to me. At home, she doesn't dare to go against me. She washes my feet and massages me before going to bed every day. When I get up in the morning, she prepares my toiletries, cleans up the house. By the way, the floor must be cleaned with a rag on the ground."

"Tsk, I don't believe it." Amity's eyes narrowed at the corners of a crescent moon, making her look exceptionally adorable.

"What? Do you doubt my position in the family?" Henry looked unhappy. "Or do you doubt my charm?"

"Neither." Amity shook her head. "I don't believe

that you will allow your sister-in-law to do so many things. You are not such a person."

Henry's face changed, and he said firmly as if he was hypnotizing himself, "F*ck, I am that kind!"

"Stop pretending!" Amity looked at Henry and said, "When you just mentioned your sister-in-law, your eyes were full of love. A man who can show such a look must spoil his woman, especially the kind of person who is pampered."

"Tsk!" Henry curled his lips and did not refute. He thought in his heart, "If Sylvia would really listen to me, would I let her wash my feet every day? Will she be willing to do that?"

The answer was whether he had chosen it or not.

If possible, Henry was willing to bear all the bad things in the world for Sylvia. Only the best things in the world were meant for her.

When Henry got home, it was nine o'clock in the evening. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Sylvia and Milan sitting on the sofa and watching TV with great interest.

"Our Mr. Zhang is back. We haven't seen each other for a few days. Come and let me have a look."

"You are still alive?" Henry deliberately revealed a look of surprise on his face as he looked at

Milan.

Milan pulled her face and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing, nothig." Henry shook his head.

Sylvia sat next to her, watching them bickering with each other with a faint smile on her face.

Usually, Henry slept very late when Milan was at home, because he couldn't let her find out that he and Sylvia were sleeping separately.

Today was no exception. He didn't turn off the TV until 12 o'clock. He yawned and went to sleep. Sylvia had already gone back to the bedroom and was already asleep.

Henry sighed. When he was about to go to his room when he saw a black shadow flash past outside the window. The shadow was very fast and disappeared in a flash.

Henry opened the door quietly and walked out. He did not attract Anna's attention. In the backyard of the villa, Henry stood in the darkness and heard the wail of cicadas.

"What's wrong?"

"Sir, the Sharp Knife has been completely mobilized to Yinzhou. All the communication equipment has been monitored. Some key information should not be transmitted at all. We can only contact you in this way." The voice

came from the darkness.

"Okay." Henry nodded. He knew his men, so he said, "Go ahead."

"Thorn Ci has been exposed. We have received the news that three small teams of Sharp Knife have secretly come to Yinzhou, and there are also some members of the family with them. We..."

"Ah." Henry chuckled and said, "Tell Thorn Ci that she doesn't need to leave Yinzhou and just stay here. Let her deliberately reveal her whereabouts. Some people, you have to warn them. They also brought family members to take advantage. It seems that during this period of time, all the forces can't sit still any longer."

Chapter 102

It was the early morning of the next day.

On the way to work, Sylvia told Henry that he didn't need to go to the company in the morning. He should go directly to the Chinese Medicine Clinic to deal with teaching things. There were many things that needed to be arranged by him in person.

He carried out Sylvia's orders unconditionally.

He went to the Chinese Medicine clinic and worked for a whole morning. He told President Ma and others that he needed to buy the equipment. It was not a big deal for him to use his brain, but he made a lot of decisions. After he finished his work, it was noon.

Henry returned to the company and was about to have lunch when he was found by

Secretary Lee.

"President Lin asked you to go to her office."

"Oh."

Henry came to the top floor of the Lins Building and knocked on the door of the president's office.

"Come in." Sylvia's voice sounded in the office.

He opened the door of the office. The moment the door opened, Henry felt something was wrong.

"President Lin, are you looking for me?" Henry asked.

Sylvia looked at Henry with a report in her hand. In her eyes, there was an unconcealable anger. "I heard that you did something yesterday?"

"Something?" Henry was confused.

"Beating up customer, watching videos online

during work time. Are you the one who did it?" Sylvia slammed the report on the desk.

Sylvia had always been very serious about her work.

Henry frowned and understood what was going on. Gina must have come to complain first.

"President Lin, I think it's necessary to explain to you what happened yesterday."

"That's not necessary. I understand your idea. I had a chat with the little girl named Amity in the morning. The man really overreacted yesterday. If it was me, I would also be angry. But beating people is a little too much. Don't you know how much your impulsiveness has caused to the company? You are very close to that little girl?"

"I..." Henry was about to speak, but he felt that something was wrong. Now Sylvia was angry. It seemed that it had nothing to do with him hitting people. More importantly, was it

because he stood out for Amity?

Henry stared at Sylvia's pretty face, trying to find something wrong.

Being stared at by him, Sylvia's face was a little unnatural. She slammed the table and said, "Henry, I'm asking you a question!"

"President Lin, are you jealous?" Henry asked with a strange look.

"Jealous? Are you crazy? What do you think I'm jealous of?" Sylvia asked with a funny look, "I'll ask you now. Do you know how much damage you have caused to the company?"

"I don't know." Henry shook his head. "I don't think I have caused any damage to the company."

Sylvia widened her eyes and said, "Don't you think that there will be any harm to the company? Henry, I really don't understand how you can say these words. The

cooperation with the Ike Company is the first step of the group's transformation and also a cross-step. It was destroyed by you in this way. You actually said that you don't think that you will cause harm to the company?"

"It's just a French company. I'll find another one. We shouldn't cooperate with such a dirty person like him," Henry said indifferently.

He knew a lot of French companies. Whether it was the background of a multinational group or the royal family, he could find them easily.

"Ha." Sylvia sneered. "Henry, don't talk big here. You have won the hospital's project for the company and brought great profits to the company. But one thing is one thing. Don't think that if you make a big deal out of it, you can put the other projects in your eyes!"

"I didn't do that. You give me some time. I'm going to find another partner."

"Okay, how long do you need?" Sylvia leaned

against the chair. "A month? Half a year? Or a year?"

Henry stretched out three fingers and said, "Three days. In three days, I will find a new company to cooperate with."

"Okay, I'll give you three days. You'd better fulfill what you said in three days, otherwise, you must give me a reasonable explanation!" Sylvia nodded and then waved to Henry. "Go out! Return to your department. As for how to explain it to your manager, that's your own problem!"

"OK." Henry gestured to Sylvia, opened the door of the office, and left.

Before the door of the office was closed, it was pushed open by Henry again.

"By the way, President Lin."

"What's the matter?" Sylvia looked impatient.

Henry's face was full of laughter. "I just didn't like those people yesterday. It had nothing to

do with that girl, Amity. Don't be jealous, ha ha ha."

Sylvia took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. "What you do to others has nothing to do with me. The most important thing for you now is to find your partner. Three days later, you should not only give me an explanation, but also give an explanation to your team. So many people's efforts can't be wasted just because of you!"

"Don't worry, don't worry." Henry smiled and closed the door of the office.

Sylvia sat in the office and looked at the closed door. In fact, she was not very angry about Henry beating people yesterday. After listening to the explanation of Amity, she felt a burst of joy in her heart. She wanted to applaud for Henry, but why would she be so angry? Because the project might turn bad this time? That would not be so.

Was it really because she was jealous?

Sylvia shook her head hard and threw away the thoughts in her mind.

"No! That's impossible! How could I be jealous of this person?"

Henry returned to the business department and found everyone looking at him with strange and complicated eyes. There were blame and sympathy in their eyes.

What Henry did yesterday was really beyond everyone's expectation. Beating up the client was really amazing.

Of course, some people understood his behavior and even felt angry. After all, they had met that kind of rude customers, so they knew what kind of feeling it was.

However, there were also some people who were blaming him.

In a corner of the office, Sister Hong was mumbling to herself with three salesgirls.

"Bah, what the hell is this? After two days of

work, he made such a big mess! Our long efforts were ruined by him alone!"

"That's right. And that Amity doesn't even know how to behave. She was eating with a client. What's wrong with having an affair with him? She won't lose his piece of skin. Look at her yesterday. What's the use of shouting for help? That's so disgusting."

"Alas, she's innocent. She's good at disguising herself. You should pretend to be one of them."

"Bah! She looks innocent, but she might be very coquettish behind the scenes. Look at her, she's so pitiful. I guess she has been performing in front of the mirror."

"Yes, hahaha."

At this moment, Amity was sitting by the side. There was no one by her side. Even though Sister Hong and the others had lowered their voices, what they had said still reached her ears. This girl's eyes were red and she tried

02:41



not to cry.

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Sister Hong and the others, who were whispering, saw Henry.

"Hey, isn't this our big hero?" Sister Hong said in a strange voice, "What, you were acting like a hero yesterday, and now you're here to pack up your things and get out of here?"

"Who says not?" A young girl who talked to Sister Hong rolled her eyes. "These days, there are always people who think too highly of themselves."

Henry glanced at them and said nothing.

The manager's office door opened.

Gina came out and glanced at Henry. "Mr. Zhang, you are so careless. You made such a big mess yesterday. Why did you come to work at this time? Tell me, how do you want to deal with it?"

Henry didn't even look up. He walked to his seat and sat down. "I have already told President Lin that I will deal with this matter."

"You will deal with it?" A look of amusement appeared on Gina's face. "With just you being a newbie, how are you planning to deal with it? Right

now, go apologize to Mr. Ross with me!"

"Why?" Henry was confused. He looked at Gina and said, "I've done a good job yesterday, haven't I? Are we letting them bully others at will?"

"Ha," Gina sneered, "Do you think you're right? We have so many people, and we've worked so hard for such a long time. We're about to start the cooperation. Just because of your own impulse, all of our efforts are in vain? You're making everyone's efforts in vain!"

"Don't worry, I won't let that happen." Henry put things on the table and said, "I will find a new cooperation company. We can still negotiate the project, so we the work won't be for nothing."

"Find a new cooperative company? Henry, I'm afraid you're dreaming?" Gina crossed her arms over her chest.

Sister Hong continued, "A newborn calf doesn't have to be afraid of tigers?"

"That's right. Some people really think that finding a partner is as simple. Aren't they afraid of being tongue-tied?"

Yaunting sounded one after another, all coming from Sister Hong's side.

Gina said, "Henry, this is the solution you have

offered to President Lin. To find another company to cooperate with?"

"Yes."

Sister Hong showed a funny expression. "How long do you want us to wait for? One year or five years? We are not like a certain person who can do whatever he wants. We have to support our family with salaries."

"Three days, within three days, I will find another company to cooperate with." After Henry packed up his things, he stood up from his seat.

"What a joke! Three days! What do you think you are? Are you from France? Don't talk big! Listen to Manager Luo and apologize to Mr. Ross! We don't want to play these games with you." A young woman in sexy clothes leaned against the wall, looking at her fingers with contempt.

As soon as Henry's words came out in these three days, the faces of those who had some sympathy for him changed. It was a big deal to find a multinational group to cooperate in three days.

Gina rolled her eyes, and then said, "Fine. Three days, right? Mr. Zhang, don't say that I, Gina Lok, won't give you a chance. As for Mr. Ross, I'll deal with him for another three days. Three days later, if you can't find a partner for the company, go and

apologize to Mr. Ross. Don't refuse what he wants you to do!"

"Whatever." Henry answered indifferently. He walked to Amity and knocked on her table. "Let's go. We have things to do."

"Oh." Amity nodded obediently and followed Henry obediently.

In the office, Sister Hong and others looked at his back, and their faces were full of resentment.

"Manager Luo, this Henry is a bit too arrogant!"

"That's right. I've been working for so many years, and this is the first time I've seen such an arrogant employee!"

Gina shook her head and didn't say anything. A sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Henry's footsteps were so fast that Amity ran all the way to catch up with him.

"Brother Zhang, I'm sorry. It's all my fault for causing you trouble." Amity's small face was filled with apologies.

"What trouble did you cause?" Henry had a strange look on his face.

"Ah." Amity stamped her foot anxiously. "Brother Zhang, that was a French multinational group. How can you find another partner within three

days? Actually, I thought about it yesterday. I didn't handle this matter well. It's normal for girls to go out for business and take advantage of it. I think I'm a bit too hypocritical."

"What are you talking about?" Henry stretched out a finger and flicked it hard at Amity's smooth forehead.

"Oh!" Amity covered her forehead with hand.

"Little girl, even if a girl runs a business, she also knows how to protect herself. You should know that the company's cooperation with the company is a win-win relationship. It's not that our company is begging them. For those unruly people, you only need to exercise your authority. If there is anything, our President Lin, will protect you and will never let her people suffer losses. Do you understand?"

Amity frowned and rubbed her forehead. Seeing the serious look on Henry's face, she nodded and said, "I know, Brother Henry."

"Okay, you follow me today. I'll teach you how to run a business." Henry put his hands into his trouser pocket and took a step forward. "Let's go."

"Where are we going?" Amity asked, catching up with Henry's pace.

"To visit a company."

There was a comprehensive business building beside the Lins building. In this business building, there were countless companies of various sizes, with various backgrounds. Some companies looked like big stores and some small shops, but they were doing business of tens of millions of dollars.

The place where Henry came with Amity was a small company located in the corner of the seventh floor of the business building. It was called a company, but it was still less than half of the size of the fast food restaurant downstairs. There was a word "office" written on the door. The total size of the office was less than 30 square meters. Generally speaking, such a small place was rented to an online studio.

Amity looked at Henry with confusion as he pushed open the glass door of the office in front of him. A strong smell of tobacco came to their faces, and the bad air caused by the non-open window was particularly unpleasant.

"What the hell is this smell?" Henry reached out his hand and fanned it in front of his nose, sizing up the office.

When they entered the door, there was a something similar to the front desk. There was a small door beside the table, which led to the

room. The tables and chairs were scattered inside, which looked like the furniture of the old library.

"Is anyone here?" Henry asked loudly, standing at the front desk instead of walking inside.

After waiting for about ten seconds, a chubby figure appeared in front of them. It was a man in his thirties with a regular body. He was at most 1.65 meters tall, and Amity, who was wearing high heels, was half a head taller than the fat man.

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"Who is it?" The fat man asked impatiently. He narrowed his eyes and fixed them on Amity. He kept looking up and down, looking as obscene as a wretched man.

Amity felt uncomfortable, and she stepped back unconsciously.

"Girl, you go out first. I'll talk to this fat man." Henry turned around and said to Amity.

"Alright." Amity nodded her head. She opened the door and went out.

The fat man looked at Henry with an unhappy face. "Boy, we don't recruit people, but if the girl wants to come, I can think about it."

"Don't talk nonsense. Contact Homer and ask him to bring his team to Yinzhou in three days to talk about a project with Lins Group." Henry casually threw out a black card with a grimace mask printed on it. Just looking at it made people feel cold.

The fat man's fat body trembled subconsciously as soon as he saw the card, and the displeasure on his face suddenly turned into respect. "Sir, you are..."

"You don't have to know that. Recently, I've heard all the key information about the police in Yinzhou. I don't want to be exposed. I won't contact Homer

directly. Three days later, I will come here to find him." After Henry finished, he turned around and went out without looking at the fat man again.

The fat man bent down and bowed. It was not until Henry completely left that he dared to lift his body. He picked up the card with both hands, and his arms were trembling.

In the whole world, almost every city would have an office like this, and there was only one person in charge of the office. Their task was to receive guests. As long as someone came to find them with this card, they needed to meet all the requirements of the other party with the highest etiquette, including assassination, firearms...

Amity was waiting for Henry outside the government. In less than a minute after coming out, Henry also came out.

"Let's go. We've reached an agreement. The partners have been found." Henry patted the head of Amity and took her to the elevator.

"Have you reached an agreement?" Amity was full of doubts. "You came to such a place and found a partner? A French multinational group?"

As soon as Henry and Amity entered the elevator, a figure came up from the stairs. It was a bearded man. The bearded man walked to the door of the office where Henry had just gone and looked inside.

"What are you looking at? What do you want?" The

fat man in the office pushed open the glass door and glared at the bearded man.

The mustache man smiled and said, "I just want to ask, do you recruit people?"

"No, fu*k off!" The fat man waved his hand in a bad mood.

The man with the moustache smiled awkwardly, nodded, turned around and left. At the same time, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "Manager Luo, get it. That guy must have found a leather company and wanted to make a fool of himself."

Henry and Amity went out of the business building.

Henry was just about to tell Amity to go home and rest for two days, but he was interrupted by a voice in front of him.

"Isn't that Amity? What's wrong? Are you running around doing business? Ah, it's so hard to do it in this hot weather. What a pity."

Henry looked in the direction of the voice. The speaker was a young and beautiful woman. This woman was a little taller than Amity, and her height was nearly 1.7 meters. She had a nice figure, and long hair.

"Your friend?" Henry asked Amity.

Amity gave a wry smile. "Brother Zhang, this is my classmate, who has just started working at the

front desk of our company."

"Oh." Henry nodded. In accordance to his own company's kindness to employees, he greeted her and said, "Hello, beauty. I'm also from Lins Group, and I'll see you often in the future."

"Pfft." The beautiful woman looked at Henry disdainfully and said, "D*mn salesman."

After finishing her words, the woman walked to the side with a cat-like step and twisted her slender waist.

"Brother Zhang, I'm sorry." Amity pulled Henry's sleeve and stuck out her tongue at him. "She is such a person..."

Henry looked at her. Just now, this woman sat in the passenger seat of a BMW. He shook his head and did not take it to heart. For so many years, he had traveled around the world and seen a lot of people. He had seen many more people than this woman.

Henry was supposed to go back to the company for lunch, but after a long time, he looked at his watch and found that it was almost two o'clock in the afternoon.

After asking Amity he found out that the girl didn't eat anything at noon. They simply found a restaurant and had a meal. Henry told Amity not to go to the company for the next two days. Before the new cooperation was discussed, Amity would be bullied if she went there. It was better to have a

rest at home for two days in the name of running around searching for partner.

After parting from Amity, Henry was not idle either. He went to a few places and arranged some things. He did not finish his work until 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

At Yinzhou Airport.

Milan, dressed in a long dress with a pair of sunglasses, stood at the gate. A gentle breeze blew past, causing her long skirts to flutter in the wind and her beautiful hair to dance in the wind, attracting quite a few people's attention.

A beautiful figure appeared at the exit.

"Milan!"

"Nico." Milan took off her sunglasses and put on a smile. Looking at the person who came, it was her best friend and colleague in France.

Nico was wearing a beige fashionable dress, which was different from the usual design style in China. It was a T-style waist-tied jacket and a cropped pants. The material was soft, which showed her temperament. This woman had a pair of gem blue eyes, slender eyebrows, a tall nose bridge, and a pointed chin, which made her look like a noble.

Her slightly raised eyebrows were unruly, and her long and dense eyelashes tilted upwards at a perfect angle, leaving a faint shadow. Her pink and tender lips were very thin, slightly closed, like a delicate and

beautiful flower, making people want to kiss.

The appearance of Nico also attracted a lot of people's attention. This was a standard mixed-race beauty. Her yellow long hair was smooth and fell behind her shoulders like a waterfall. The tip of her hair was slightly curled up, which made people couldn't help but want to touch it.

Two beautiful women with different styles stood together, as if they became the most beautiful scenery before the departure building.

Milan gave her a hug and asked, "Why are you here all of a sudden?"

"Teacher is under training recently, and he gave me a long vacation." Nico lifted her long hair. "And I haven't returned to China for many years, so I simply came back for a walk. By the way, is the love liar you mentioned still here?"

"He?" When it came to Henry, Milan's face was a little unnatural. At first, she wanted to expose him. It could be seen that after Henry had done so many things for Sylvia, Milan was a little shaken. Was it really necessary to expose him? If he was really kind to Sylvia, why was what had happened before important?

"What's the matter?" Nico sensed that there was something wrong with Milan's expression as she asked.

"Nothing." Milan shook his head, took Nico's hand, and

said, "Let's go. I'll take you to see Sylvia first. I think you must have a lot of common topics."

Chapter 105

After a busy day, when Henry returned home, he smelled the strong aroma of rice from the house.

"Milan is cooking again?"

Henry didn't even consider that Sylvia would cook.

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the house, Sylvia was sitting at the dining table, looking at the kitchen expectantly.

There was a strange and beautiful woman sitting at the dining table with her. Milan's figure flashed in the kitchen from time to time.

"Sylvia, your friend came." Henry greeted her naturally. Every time Milan was there, he would call her Sylvia by her name.

Sylvia excitedly introduced friend to Henry,



"This is Nico, a friend of Milan's in France. You don't know, do you? Milan and Nico have cooked for French Royal family. You are so lucky. Nico, this is Henry."

"Hello." Nico took the initiative to reach out to Henry.

"Hello." Henry reached out his hand to hold her fingertip, but he was thinking about what Sylvia had said.

"The Royal Family of France?"

Henry suddenly thought of a person. The current chef of the French royal family had been asking him to teach him some cooking skills. One year later, he told himself that he had found two good talents in China. There were only two Chinese chefs in his team. Could it be that Milan and Nico were his disciples?

Henry glanced at Nico with a strange look, and then looked at Milan, who was busy in the kitchen.



"My wife's best friend will soon become my disciple?"

Henry's glance did not escape Nico's eyes. When they met for the first time, Nico looked at him from head to toe. Everyone would feel uncomfortable. But she did not say anything. She knew Henry's nature. He was a love liar. This time, Nico also intended to cooperate with Milan to expose this person.

Today, Milan didn't cook any French food, instead, she cooked some home-cooked dishes. When the smell came out, Sylvia couldn't help it for a long time.

Henry now knew that his wife was a little foodie. She didn't show it at ordinary times, but once she sees delicious food, the foodie's nature would be exposed immediately.

During the meal, the three women were talking to each other, talking about some cosmetics and clothes brand. Henry couldn't interrupt, so he quickly finished his meal and

found an excuse to go out.

Before returning home, Helen called Henry, telling him that Black Thunder tonight would bring someone to negotiate.

As the head of the underworld in Ning Province, Black Thunder knew that his base was not in Yinzhou. It was the principle that wind would destroy the tree that stood out in the forest.

Therefore, although the Yinzhou was a piece of fat, Black Thunder did not dare to take it alone. He could even let the Green Leaf Gang grow up its influence in Yinzhou.

But it was impossible for Black Thunder to give up Ynzhou completely.

In Roman Holiday Inn.

In front of the statue of Guangong, which was as tall as a man, the incense stage was already full.

Helen, dressed in a tight leather suit, was

graceful and charming. She sat on the main seat of the largest table, Sneaky Viper with his wrapped hand was standing behind her.

There were not many members in Roman Holiday Inn, only ten of them. However, these ten people were the leaders of the various big societies in the underground gang of Ning Province.

Black Thunder's boss was a man in his fifties. He had an ordinary face and wore a very ordinary sportswear. If anyone saw him on the road, no one would think that he was the head of the entire underworld in Ning Province.

Black Saber had fought on the road at the age of twenty. Many people had heard of his deeds.

Beside him stood a young man with a tender face. The atmosphere in the restaurant was very silent, but the young man stood there, holding his mobile phone and playing the

game carefully. The background music of the game echoed in the restaurant.

Black Saber looked at Helen and said in a hoarse voice, "It's true that heroes come from the younger generation. Before I came here today, I didn't expect that Green leaf's current leader, was a little girl. She defeated Big Circle and killed so many people of mine. Their bodies couldn't be found. She's really amazing."

Strangely, there was not a trace of anger on his face when he was talking about this. Instead, there was even a look of approval in his eyes.

"Actually, I don't care whether you wiped out the Big Circle Society or my people. At your age, I was more ruthless than you. I can see the shadow of me in you, but you should never kill everyone. Max was the person you shouldn't touch."

The young man who was playing the mobile

game suddenly looked up and showed a strange smile to Helen. "Max was my brother."

Looking at the white teeth of the young man, Helen felt her heart palpitating for no reason.

Black Saber saw that Helen was quiet. He laughed and said, "Little girl, you are still young. There are many things that you do not understand. In this world, there are too many things that you cannot imagine. There are also too many people that you cannot provoke."

Helen was deeply touched by Black Saber's words. As she grew older, this world refreshed her cognition again and again.

When she first wiped out the evil, she thought that those who dared to fight with the knife were the villains. In the end, those who dared to fight with the knife were just hatchet men, and there were more terrible things, such as killing people.

Helen had been gradually contacting with these things until she met Henry. She saw him killing people in this same restaurant, saw Thorn Ci dancing in the Rosy Night Club, and heard the words of Nat Jin, the third leader of Sharp Knife. She also heard so many things that she didn't dare to think before.

Indeed, as the Black Saber had said, this world was far from what she could imagine.

"There are rules on the road." Black Saber lifted the teacup in front of him and gently blew on his mouth. "You killed my people and destroyed Big Circle. If you have the ability, if you do it, I will have nothing to say. However, you killed Max, and that is another thing. You need to give an explanation. Little girl, I will not put you in a difficult spot. The one who did it should stand out."

"He'll be here soon," Helen said.

Although she didn't know what the

unimaginable things were, she was confident that they were not enough to threaten Henry.

What kind of organization was Sharp Knife? As a member of the system, Helen was very clear that the people there were directly under the command of the highest commander. Everyone was the elite of the elite! Even they had to be cautious and cautious when dealing with one of Henry's subordinates. What about Henry then?

Helen didn't give a second thought about his identity, because she knew that she couldn't imagine so much. Her own understanding was too limited.



Chapter 106

Black Thunder was powerful, but it had always been a mafia organization. Compared with the Golden Triangle's armed groups, it was nothing. Even Thorn Ci alone destroyed one group. How could Black Thunder threaten Henry?

Helen had absolute confidence in Henry.

Seeing that Helen didn't show any emotion, Black Saber shook his head and said, "As the old saying goes, a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. In my opinion, it is quite appropriate to describe you at this time."

"Oh? What do you mean?" Helen touched her hair and asked with interest.

"There is a group of ancient martial arts, Four Direction Sect. Have you heard of them?" Black Saber gently tasted the tea.



"No." Helen shook her head.

Black Saber blew slowly at the teacup. After a while, he continued, "China has been a famous country in the world, but as time went by, the martial arts of China gradually declined. Everyone thinks that Chinese martial arts are just some ways to strengthen one's body and cultivate one's mind. However, they don't know how terrible ancient martial arts are!"

Black Saber placed the teacup on the table and his eyes narrowed.

"The Four Direction Sect is the best of them. The Sect's Master had ever fought against 37 people by himself and defeated all of them!"

"Oh my god!" A leader of the club subconsciously opened his mouth wide.

What did it mean to fight against 37 people alone? Had the ancient martial arts really existed in China?



Everyone present looked at him in shock.

Black Saber looked at the expressions of the people around him with satisfaction. He continued, "As we all know, several years ago, there was a group of fierce people who crossed Ning Province. Every one of them was famous for their ferocity."

"I know this!" As soon as Black Saber's voice died away, one of them continued, "Back then, those people had created huge waves in the entire Ning Province. Each of those people was ferocious and powerful. Just the few brothers alone were able to control countless numbers of people. At that time, many of the brothers from the various societies were extremely respectful towards them. I heard that a few of them had even retired from the special forces and were extremely powerful."

"I've also heard about it."

"You just heard about it. I've really seen those people. They were all outlaws who killed

people without blinking an eye. At that time, there was a gambling block that provoked them. These brothers broke into the gambling block. The next day, the gambling block was closed. It hasn't been opened until now. It's said that dozens of people died! It caused a storm in the whole city at that time. But later, I haven't heard any news about these people."

"That's right." Black Saber nodded. "The reason why you can't hear the news of those people is that these people provoked the master of Four Direction Sect and were all disabled by the master within short time."

As soon as the Black Saber finished her words, there was an uproar on the table!

It could be said that those several brothers were very popular in the underworld. Everyone was powerful and cruel. At that time, people thought that the underground society in Ning Province would be dominated



by these people. However, the news of these people disappeared unconsciously. Many people were even guessing why, but no one knew all the time.

Until today, they finally knew the answer. Such ferocious people had been disabled by someone within short time. Who on earth was the master of the Four Direction Sect?

Was the ancient martial arts of China really so powerful?

"Big Brother, you have said so much. What does it have to do with that Max?" Helen leaned against the seat and asked calmly. What Black Saber had said was something that others were surprised at, but she was not. Compared to what Thorn Ci had done, what the Four Direction Sect's master had done was just a piece of cake.

"Max was the master's son. You killed him. He was the Four Direction Sect Master's son!"

His words were so shocking.



As soon as these words came out, all the people in the room focused their eyes on Helen. Some of them were gloating, while others were pitying her. Green Leaf had provoked such a powerful person, so it was estimated that she would not live for a long time.

"What do you mean, Big Brother? Our Green Leaf is disbanded like this? Or ..." Helen's face didn't change much.

"Whoever killed Max, you hand him over. Green Leaf doesn't need to get involved in this matter. I dare to guarantee that you can continue to live. In the future, Green Leaf will still take charge of Yinzhou!"

"What if I don't hand him over?" Helen asked again.

"Little girl! I think you are so young that I don't want you to make a mistake. If you don't, Green Leaf will be replaced at any time!" Black Saber had always been amiable, but



now his eyes became sharp, and his tone was much more serious.

Helen smiled, "Brother, to be honest, even if I hand him over, the Four Direction Sect is unable to do anything to him."

Viper stood behind Helen. When he heard this, he nodded deeply. He had seen Henry and Thorn fight. His decisiveness chilled him to the core.

"Little girl, you're too arrogant. The power of the Sect is beyond your imagination!" Black Saber slapped the table and the tea in his cup came out of his cup.

"Big Brother, I can't imagine the power of the Sect, but his power is not what you can imagine either." Helen's mouth curved into a smile and then she raised her mobile phone. "He's here."

As soon as Helen finished speaking, the door of Roman Holiday Inn was pushed open from the outside.



Henry put his hands in his pockets and looked around at the entrance. His eyes swept over the heads of each club. Finally, he looked at Helen, "What's going on? Do you want me to kill directly or take the procedures?"

"That's him?" Black Saber asked Helen with a puzzled expression.

"Yes, it's him." Helen nodded and made a gesture of "please". "The person who killed Max was also sent by him. You can talk to him."

Black Saber did not speak. He waved his hand at the young man behind him who had been playing with his phone.

The young man showed an impatient look and clicked on the phone a few times. When the phone let out a "pentakill" sound, the young man put the phone in his pocket and walked towards Henry.

The youth twisted his joints when he took



every step, making a noise.

"Hey, don't hurt yourself." Looking at the young man's hard twisting, Henry couldn't help reminding him.

"Die!"

When the young man was less than five meters away from Henry, he suddenly launched an attack. He stepped forward and waved his hands toward Henry's chest.

When the young man waved his fist, Henry looked at Helen. Helen shook her head slightly at Henry, indicating that there was no need to kill him.

Henry understood, then gave up more than ten possibilities of killing him, and turned sideways to dodge the attack.

The young man sneered and turned back to throw a whip kick at Henry. Henry took the opportunity to pull out a chair from his side to block the whip kick.



The youth's calf collided with the wooden chair. In an instant, the chair was torn apart. It could be seen how strong the youth's leg was.

Chapter 107

Black Saber was surprised to see that Henry was able to dodge the young man's moves.

"Little girl, your man is a little powerful. No wonder you're so arrogant. However, remember what I've said. Your confidence is not worth mentioning in front of the Four Direction Sect."

"Boss, let's wait and see." Helen watched the actions of Henry and the young man with interest.

As a criminal police officer, she could also fight with punches and kicks, but she found that what she had learned was completely different from what this young man had shown. It could even be said that there were two extremes.

Whether it was fighting or capturing, she was taking advantage of the enemy's joints and weaknesses to subdue. But now, what this young man showed was a kind of absolute power!

Helen made a hypothesis in her mind. If she were to fight with the young man, how long would she be able to hold on? Five seconds? Or ten seconds? Or would she be knocked down by him in an instant?

Ancient kungfu! This was the first time that she had heard of this name. So she was full of curiosity and yearning.

Henry continued to fight with the young man, however, to be precise, only the young man was attacking, while Henry was dodging.

The young man didn't even touch a little bit from Henry's clothes after a few moves. His face turned a bit pale, and he

suddenly accelerated his speed.

"Ah, little girl, come and see what Ancient Kungfu is. From this moment on, your arrogance will be withdrawn. No matter how great your background is, an Ancient kungfu expert will be able to easily kill you." Black Saber poured himself a cup of tea and held it in his hand, staring at the scene in front of him.

Henry dodged again and again, and he was getting annoyed. Originally, he wanted to tease this kid, but when he saw that this kid was a little anxious, Henry started to lose his patience. When the young man punched again, Henry slightly dodged sideways and then hit the young man's neck.

Henry's attack was fast and accurate. The young man lost consciousness and fell to the ground imminently.

The teacup in Black Saber's hand had just reached his mouth. Before he could drink it, he was completely stunned by the scene in front of him.

The other leaders of these societies were also a little confused. "What's going on?"

A few minutes ago, Black Saber was bragging about the ancient Kungfu and told Helen to keep her arrogant away. As a result, the young man he bragged about was unbelievable knocked down by the unknown man Henle brought with.

"Don't worry, I didn't kill him."

Henry looked at the stunned eyes of this group of people and explained.

Henry curled up and a smile appeared on her face. Sure enough, this man did not disappoint her. No matter what

could resist it.

The night was quiet and the atmosphere was romantic.

It passed quietly, and the morning sunlight was dazzling.

Henry opened his eyes and looked at the empty space beside him. He sighed. This woman was really strong.

Helen's home was the same as Henry remembered from the last time, but the awards in the study room were all torn up.

At the dining table, there was a breakfast prepared by Helen for Henry. Seeing this scene, Henry felt a sense of sweetness in his heart. He sat on the table and tasted breakfast carefully. Then the phone rang harshly.

Henry glanced at the caller and picked up the phone unnaturally. "Hello, President Lin?"

"Where are you?" Sylvia asked.

"I'm ..." Henry hesitated for a moment. Before he could think of a way to answer, her voice sounded again. "Come to Di Saint first. This time, it's an opportunity for you!"

"Di Saint?" Henry muttered to himself in surprise. "Isn't it a French restaurant?"

After hastily finishing his meal, Henry left Helen's home and went to the Di Saint French restaurant.

It was not open this early. When he arrived, he saw several luxury cars parked in front of the restaurant.

"What's this?" Henry walked into the restaurant with a strange look.

Helen smiled at Black Saber, "Big Brother, see you soon. Goodbye."

Black Saber stood in front of the table and stared at them angrily. He had never expected that Green Leaf would also invite an Ancient Kungfu expert to help! No wonder they were so confident. However, the guy was too arrogant. If he didn't take the Four Direction Sect seriously, he would have to pay the price!

It was so dark in the street. The lamps were dim and hazy.

"Henry, what's the Ancient Kungfu?" Helen walked beside Henry, her face full of curiosity.

Henry thought for a moment and explained, "It's also one kind of kungfu. But it's more lethal, and most of the Ancient Kungfu has been lost."

"How many do you know?" She looked at him.

"One," Henry replied without thinking. "Ancient Kungfu is an extension of Kungfu. If you study it carefully, you may only have time to study one set for the rest of your life, and it's enough."

There was a strong impulse in Helen's beautiful eyes. "Can you teach me?"

"Okay, I can teach you as long as you want," Henry nodded indifferently and reminded her. "but it's very tiring to practice Ancient Kungfu. You have to be prepared."

"I'm not afraid of it," Helen shook her head firmly. Just now, she saw the power of Ancient Kungfu, and she couldn't wait to learn it.

"When do you want to learn?"

"Tonight, I want you to teach me all night!" Helen twisted her waist, wrapped her arms around Henry's neck. No man

Four Direction Sect or Ancient kungfu expert they were, they were all vulnerable in front of him!

Black Saber was stunned for a few seconds before he came to his senses. He stood up and put away the contempt in his eyes. "Sir, are you also from the Ancient Kungfu Sect? May I know which one you belong to?"

"Ancient kungfu?" Henry frowned and then shook his head. "I don't have any instructor, and who are you? Isn't this a negotiation? What does it have to do with Ancient Kungfu?"

"Sir, there's been a misunderstanding," Black Saber smiled at Henry. "If it's about the matter among the associations, there's no need for me to come here at all. However, this time I'm only here for the death of the Sect Leader's son."

"Four Direction Sect? What is it?" Henry asked curiously.

Black Saber's expression immediately became much uglier. "Sir, you've gone too far!"

"What are you talking about? Since it's not a negotiation among the associations, then let the Sect Leader come here by himself. What are you trying to do? Not only your strength is not good enough, but also you send weak people one by one to make trouble. I don't have time to waste with you," Henry showed an impatient look.

Black Saber looked at him and then looked at the unconscious young man lying on the ground. He clenched his fists and said, "Well! Since you look down on the Sect, do you dare to accept the challenge from the Four direction sect, the Ancient Kungfu?"

"Call me when it's time. If there's nothing else, we will leave." Henry stepped forward, grabbed Helen's arm, and took her out of the Roman Holiday Inn. During the process, he didn't even look at Black Saber.

Chapter 108

"Henry, here!" As soon as he entered the door, Henry heard Sylvia's voice.

"President Lin, what's wrong?" Henry asked curiously.

Her face was full of excitement. "It's a competition! People from France challenge Milan and Nico. They are competing in cooking now!"

"Cooking competition?" Henry asked with doubts all over his face. "President Lin, didn't you just say that it was an opportunity for me? Did you mean to see them cook?"

"Of course not," Sylvia waved her hand. "Whether you believe it or not, the person who came this time is from the French royal family! You can try to find a chance to cooperate with these people."

Upon hearing the word "the royalty", Henry immediately understood what had happened.

Milan and Nico were cooking for the royal family in France. Their master was studying recently, and they two also had a long vacation. At this time, someone wanted to replace them, including their master.

Sylvia explained the cause of the matter to Henry, which was almost the same as his guess. This time, the Seventh Prince of the French royal family specially came to China to be the referee for this competition.

A member of the royal family specially came to be the referee?

As for this, Henry did not doubt it at all. He had personally experienced how bored some members of the royal family could be. Not to mention that he came to be a referee, it was even possible for him to watch the whole round of ants moving their houses.

France was a country that attached great importance to food. It was no exaggeration to say that food accounted for one-third in the hearts of the French, and it was an indispensable part of their life.

Henry looked at Sylvia's excited face and was a little speechless. "President Lin, why do I think you are very excited that Milan got challenged?"

Hearing Henry's words, Sylvia also realized that. She blushed slightly and asked, "Really?"

"Yes," Henry nodded and said seriously. "Aren't you afraid that Milan will lose?"

"No way!" Sylvia's eyes widened. "Milan and

Nico's teacher is the chef of the French royal family."

"I don't think so." Henry shook his head. "Since they can follow us from France to China, they must have made sufficient preparations, including fresh ingredients. You have to know that ingredients are very important for cooking."

Sylvia's excited look disappeared completely after his words. She didn't think about it just now.

The chefs and staff of the Di saint French restaurant were all standing by the side with excitement. When they learned that the visitor was a prince and a chef of the royal family, the excitement in their hearts was obvious.

Henry glanced around and finally focus on a handsome French man. The man was wearing an LV-shirt with yellow curly hair. His sky-blue eyes were like the ocean.

Henry had lived in the French royal family for a period, but he had never seen the Seventh Prince. Similarly, the Seventh Prince had never seen Henry. Otherwise, he would not have been able to sit still and would salute Henry as soon as possible.

"Henry, don't keep staring at him. Although

Prince Charlie Bennett won't mind these things, it's still impolite." Seeing Henry looking at the Seventh Prince all the time, Sylvia couldn't help reminding him.

In the Restaurant, there was nothing special on the surface, but in fact, the surroundings had been well protected. Although the prince's trip here was absolutely secret, there were still a lot of security measures. If Sylvia didn't have a relationship with Milan, she wouldn't be able to stand here.

Prince Charlie also felt Henry's gaze and smiled at him.

Although Henry had never seen this Prince Charlie, he had heard a lot of stories about him. This 20-year-old young man was a carefree Casanova. He liked to travel around the world on weekdays and owed countless romantic debts.

Henry stood next to Sylvia. The smell of delicious food had constantly come out from the kitchen.

"Sylvia, come here!" Milan suddenly appeared in front of the kitchen and waved at her.

Sylvia was very surprised. She didn't understand why Milan called her at this time.

"Henry, are you also here? That's great. Come

on."

They looked at each other and walked towards the kitchen.

A French bodyguard in a black suit stopped them and looked at the place where Prince Charlie was.

Prince Charlie waved his hand to the bodyguard.

The bodyguards didn't let him go in until he got the order from Prince Charlie.

Henry saw that the whole kitchen was divided into two sections, and they were blocked from the middle. The people who were cooking could not see what their opponents were doing.

Nico was carefully fiddling with a plate of pastries on the chopping board.

"Sylvia, you have to help me this time," Milan said in a low voice, holding Sylvia's arm. Her pretty face was full of anxiety.

"What's wrong?" she asked. Seeing her friend's reaction, she also felt worried.

"It's about ingredients," Henry said. He walked into the kitchen and glanced at the ingredients on the chopping board. "It's different from Chinese food. French food focuses more on

the taste of the ingredients. The quality of the ingredients determines the taste. You don't have to think about it. The other party must have made sufficient preparations and sent the fresh ingredients by air. It's unfair to Milan."

"Yes," Milan took a look at Henry and nodded repeatedly. "Although the ingredients here are fresh, they are too different from the ones brought by them. This time he took the opportunity to fly to China to find us when the teacher was studying the new dishes. If we lose this time, no matter what the reason is, the teacher's position in the country will be threatened, Nico and I are likely to be demoted."

"That's too shameless!" Sylvia looked angry. "Milan, in fact, you can go talk to Prince Charlie. It's not fair at all."

"It's useless," Henry shook his head and explained to Sylvia. "The French treat delicious food just like this. Since the other side has come all the way here to challenge them, it means Milan's position is higher than theirs. This is enough for Milan to accept the challenge. It's like some kind of warrior's spirit. Even if she knows she can't win, she has to take out the knife."

"This ..." Sylvia opened her mouth. "Milan, what

can I help you with?"

"Can you arrange for someone to go to the seafood market and buy me some fresh ingredients, as well as live local chickens? I need one." Milan quickly pondered over the ingredients she needed.

Chapter 109

Before Sylvia could answer, Henry's voice rang out again.

"It's useless. Yinzhou City only has a few seafood markets, and the food bought by this restaurant is already the freshest. If you ask someone to buy it now, it may not be better than it is now. The meat quality of the chickens here is not superior in French cooking skills. Do you have any dishes requirements in this competition?" Henry asked.

"No," Milan shook her head and answered. "But there are only a few dishes that Prince Charlie likes."

The atmosphere in the kitchen was a little silent. After Nico finished the pastry on the chopping board, she did not know what to do next. If they cooked the dishes as usual, they would definitely lose on these ingredients.

The loss of this competition was not just a shame for them. It was related to their future, but also to their teachers. But now, they were really cornered. Their opponents were not rookies, but also chefs who were proficient in cooking.

Looking at the dishes on the chopping table, Henry was lost deep in thought.

"Well, tell me first, what kind of dish do you want to cook?"

"Tell you?" Nico looked at Henry strangely. She didn't understand what was the use for telling this person.

Milan knew that Henry knew a little about French food, so he might as well give it his best shot and could make some suggestions.

"For the first dish, I want to cook a fire-roasted snapper."

"Snapper?" Henry thought for a moment, then rolled up his sleeves and directly picked a fish out of the nearby tank with his bare hands.

Henry's action startled Milan. She couldn't help but ask, "Henry, what are you doing?"

"Of course cooking. Do you want to lose?" Henry slammed the fish on the chopping board. At the same time, he picked up a scaling knife and quickly removed the scales. "There's no fresh snapper now, but I can replace it with weever. Milan, prepare some dill, grind some star anises, add appropriate salt and pepper, and mix them together. And Nico, you crack an egg, add two grams of butter, two grams of lemon juice. Then add a small spoon of salt and pepper to mix them well. You must mix them well!"

Henry spoke quickly. In the process of talking, he had removed all the scales and opened its belly.

They stood on the side, still a little dazed at Henry's behavior.

"Henry, the reason why you asked us to do this is ..."

"I'll explain it to you later. Do it quickly." Henry had begun to clean the weever's internal organs. He was very skilled. Even if it was the most difficult part to wash, he had to dig it out for only once and then it could be washed clean.

Milan looked at Henry for a few seconds, then turned around and went to find the auxiliary materials according to he said.

"Nico, do as Henry said."

After washing the bass, Henry found some turmeric powder, poured it into a rice pot, and boiled some rice.

"Girls, remember what I've told you. Do as I say. Based on the current situation, we can't surpass them in terms of ingredients. We'll have to find another way. You'll grind the dill and star anises and evenly apply them to the bass, and you can't miss any place. Then put some olive oil and pepper on the bass and roast it for 23 minutes. Pay attention, this time is limited. When it becomes golden on both sides and its tails are red, it should be taken out. Then apply fennel

and alcohol, light it up."

"Nico, the sauce I just asked you to mix needs to heat up through the water. After the fish is put out of the fire, you should pour the sauce evenly. The rice needs to be steamed well and also needs some sauce as well. The fish will be more delicious after being burned, and the taste of the star anise will be more intense. In terms of flavor, it is far better than that of a snapper! And then, with turmeric rice, the flavor of this dish can be fully intact."

After Henry finished his words in one breath, he asked again, ignoring whether they understood him.

"What's the second dish?"

"Langoustine."

"Langoustine?" Henry stood in front of the chopping board and pondered for two seconds. Then he took out a fresh lobster from the water tank. Although it was live, it was not as fresh and full as the one brought by their opponent.

"Take some tarragon, celery stem and shallot, grind the black pepper, cognac, scratch out the celery, take forty grams and cut it into small pieces, then cut the rest into thin strips of five millimeters thick and six centimeters. And chop the shallot."

Henry began to wash the lobster. Then he cut it

and kept giving orders.

"Take 70 grams of butter, put it in the pot, and melt it. The water will be steamed off, only leaving 60 grams of pure butter. Hurry up."

"Ok." As soon as Milan put the bass into the oven, she rushed over to melt the butter.

"Nico, take 40 grams of butter, fry the celery slightly, and stew it with water to ensure the crispness of celery. Milan, is the butter melted?"

Henry had already cut the lobster, peeled off its shell, and placed the fresh shrimp meat in front of him.

Henry's movements were so fast that Nico and Milan were in a hurry. If he hadn't reminded them all the time, they would have got in a mess.

"Yes. It's melted," Milan replied.

Hearing Milan's words, Henry didn't even check it. He put the shredded lobster head directly into the pot, added the shallot, and began to stir-fry it. When the lobster head became red, he poured the cognac. Then the pot was lit up with a flame.

"This is ..." Milan looked at his actions, feeling shocked. Her master once told her that some chefs could use limited ingredients to maximize the delicious taste of food. Wasn't Henry doing this now?

He used the pure butter to fry the lobster head,

combined with shallot and alcohol, to burn it with flame, so as to remove the stinky sea smell of the lobster head to the greatest extent.

Then, with Milan's startled look, Henry added thick cream, tarragon, salt, and pepper into the pot. Milan would not do this at all normally. The more spices and ingredients there were, the more elusive the taste of delicacies would be. For example, the more salt there was, the more bitter it would be. Now that he put all those in the pot, wouldn't the taste become mixed?

Henry saw the confusion in Milan's eyes. He started to stir-fry the spatula in his hand, and explained to her, "I'm making the sauce with thick cream now, the sauce has drawn the flavor of the lobster head, the spices, the vegetables, and the cognac. It's excellent for dipping meat and celery. Similarly, this way can make the meat contract to the maximum extent and increase the taste. But you should pay attention to one thing. The butter will be used for the sauce later, in case its burned, you should keep eyes on control of the temperature when you fry the meat, so as not to affect the harmony and destroy the flavor. French cuisine is very focused on the presentation. "

As soon as Henry finished his words, he put forth his strength with his arm, and another delicious dish was served out of the pot.

20:23



"Alright, what's the next?"

Chapter 110

In the kitchen, Henry gave orders one after another. At first, Nico and Milan were suspecting what he was going to do, but now they were subconsciously following his orders.

As chefs, Milan and Nico had a very deep understanding of food. They could understand the mystery of Henry's words just by thinking a little. They couldn't help but give Henry a thumbs-up.

Sylvia stood aside, opened her mouth wide and looked at Henry in surprise. She had never known that Henry could cook, and she didn't know that his cooking skills were so good. She didn't expect Milan and Nico had to do what he asked like students.

As a foodie, Sylvia felt worse than losing one million. She didn't ask such a chef to cook for her!

Henry, of course, did not know what Sylvia was thinking now.

"Milan, what is the seventh dish?"

"No, only six dishes." Milan picked up a white wet towel and wiped the sweat off her forehead. She had never felt that cooking was such a tiring job. Today, she felt as if she had returned to the stage when she had just started learning from the teacher and had been so flustered that she had to endure that kind of pressure.

"No! The pressure Henry imposed on her is greater than what her teacher gave back then!"

Milan had cooperated with her teacher to cook more than once. In the beginning, she had been an apprentice, but later,

she began to develop new dishes with her teacher to analyze the taste of the food.

But today, she found that she became the apprentice again. Under Henry's orders one after another, she couldn't even interrupt because she didn't know what kind of proposal to make.

It was indeed tiring, but the result was delightful enough for Milan and Nico.

They looked at the six delicacies on the table. Before cooking, none of them had thought that these ordinary ingredients, after special methods and the balance of various ingredients, could be so delicious. The taste was better than that of cooking with the best ingredients in the royal family!

"Henry, how did you do it?" Milan still could not believe what she had seen.

"Brainstorming," Henry reached out and pointed to his head. "The delicious food has never been made in a fixed way. In a chef's mind, you must clearly know what the taste of each seasoning is and what kind of miracle it will be when the multiple seasonings are mixed. You have to be brave to create a new one. Well, it's time to serve the dishes."

Henry gave Milan and Nico a smile, turned around, and went out of the kitchen.

"Milan, he ..." Sylvia pointed to the door and looked at the six dishes on the table.

"Girl, Henry is really amazing! After today's incident, you'd better interrogate him carefully. His understanding of cooking is far above mine!"

In the dining room, they could hear the kitchen stove

become quiet, and delicious foods were about to be served on the table one by one. Prince Charlie's face showed a glimmer of expectation, while the original chefs and waiters of the Di Saint French Restaurant had long been looking forward to seeing the top French chef's cooking skills!

Teff, the opponent of Milan, was a middle-aged man in his thirties. Unlike most French, he didn't have whiskers, but with fair-complexioned cheeks. He was very gentle.

He put the six dishes that he cooked in front of Prince Charlie. The food cooked by him was impeccable whether in the fragrance or in the presentation.

Even if it was not the meal time now, even if he just saw this plate of exquisite food and smelled the fragrance, it was enough to make people swallow their saliva.

Prince Charlie tasted the delicacies cooked by Teff one by one, and his face showed a satisfied expression. He nodded and said in fluent Chinese, "Good, the taste is great. Milan, are you ready?"

"Of course." Milan nodded and walked into the kitchen. Together with Nico, she brought out various delicacies on the table.

The series they brought over were exactly the same as Teff had made.

When Teff saw these, a contemptuous smile appeared on his face.

The chefs in the Restaurant were disappointed. Before cooking, they had known that these two beautiful royal chefs would cook with the ingredients in their shops. Originally, they thought that these two chefs would use some special methods to win the competition. As chefs, they also knew the importance of the ingredients. But now,

they didn't hold any hope.

When it came to the same dish, the one with the better ingredients would definitely win.

Prince Charlie also showed a look of disappointment. "Milan, are you going to give up this competition? As the candidate chef, you shouldn't give up like this."

"Your Highness Charlie, I think you should taste first," Milan made a gesture of inviting him.

Prince Charlie shook his head and had the answer in his heart, but he had to have a taste out of the courtesy. He cut off a small piece of fish.

"Huh? No snapper?" Prince Charlie frowned. "Milan, you even messed up the ingredients, didn't you?"

"Your Highness, have a taste first," Milan once again made a gesture of invitation.

With a suspicious look on his face, Prince Charlie frowned, put a small piece of fish into his mouth and chewed slowly. With the increasing chewing, Prince Charlie's originally frowning eyebrows gradually relaxed. At the same time, he sped his chewing, and a surprise jumped out of his sky blue eyes.

The rich flavor of fresh food was mixed with the aniseed. Every time he took a bite of the fish, it would burst in his mouth and then wander in his mouth. It was really a wonderful enjoyment. At first, Prince Charlie only thought it was an ordinary steamed fish, but now, he didn't think so.

After swallowing the delicious food in his mouth, Prince Charlie couldn't wait to look at the next one.

"Langoustine? This kind of lobster will be worse in terms of meat quality, and cleaning it will be more troublesome,

which will affect the quality and taste of the meat. What kind will it be?"

Prince Charlie picked up a small piece of lobster meat and put it into his mouth. He closed his teeth and bit down the shrimp meat. At the moment when the shrimp meat was bitten, Prince Charlie felt a shocking elasticity, as if his closed teeth were about to be flicked by the meat.

The juice, which was full of mixed fragrance, burst out between the mouth and the teeth like an explosion and filled the whole mouth. At that moment, it seemed that there was a fragrance in the breath!

Prince Charlie's face was full of enjoyment.