

Zhang Xuan, was heavily hit on the head of the handsome boy, and he was shot on the spot. Zhang Xuan didn't give up the attack without seeing the other party falling down, and took a few more shots before throwing the chair angrily, turning his head to look at Qiu Yu, "Did you eat anything?"

"No ... no. Qiu Yu scared the whole person to curl up.

"That's good." Zhang Xuan clapped his hands and kicked fiercely at the handsome guy lying on the floor.

This kick directly kicked into the other person's stomach, making this handsome enamel guy look like a cooked dried shrimp, curled up there, his face was pale, he wanted to call, but he couldn't make a sound. Body pain.

"Zhang Xuan! What are you doing!" Luo Ling rushed to the door of the box and looked at a scene in the corridor, screaming.

Zhang Xuan gave Luo Ling a cold look and ignored it. He helped Qiu Yu up and took her to the other side of the corridor.

"Zhang Xuan, you stop me!" Luo Ling growled at Zhang Xuan's back.

Zhang Xuan didn't even hear his footsteps. He walked down the stairs with Qiu Yu and disappeared into the corridor.

Looking at such an arrogant Zhang Xuan, Luo Ling trembling with anger, "Okay! Good one Zhang Xuan! Let's walk and see!"

Zhang Xuan pulled Qiu Yu out of the hotel. Looking closely, this girl was crying with tears on her face. Such a thing is really difficult for her, a person who comes to practice before graduation.

"Okay, okay, don't cry, otherwise you will be seen, I thought I would bully you, and I was going to be photographed, and was seen by my mother-in-law, her vinegar jar had to be overturned." Zhang Xuan from the pocket Take out a small packet of tissues and hand it to Qiu Yu.

Qiu Yu's cry, "wow", was even worse.

Zhang Xuan sighed. He didn't know how to comfort him. It was the most difficult thing for a woman to cry.

"Okay, don't cry, wipe your tears, look at your snot, and it's almost running into your mouth, saying it's good to be a fairy, and it turns out to be Shi Shilang." Qiu Yu, who

was crying, heard this, did not hold back, "pop" and chuckled over it, out of paper towel wiped his tears, raised his head, and with a large reddish seeing Zhang Xuan, "you just do beetles."

Zhang Xuan Pieliaopiezui, "I Do n' t eat booger, just wipe it. "

" Well. "Qiu Yu wiped her nose, but found nothing, she reacted at once, stretched out her pink fist hammer on Zhang Xuan," You're so annoying, deliberately lie to me How can I have a snot? "

" It's all right? "Zhang Xuan smiled on his face," Then what do you plan to do now, let Di Biao vent, or go home to sleep and turn this over? "

" I ... I won't "Buddy ..." Qiu Yu said weakly, "Brother Zhang, thanks to you today, I'll go home and sleep."

"What's wrong, you call me brother, I can still watch Are you being bullied? Okay, do n' t say thank you, I ' ll take you home, you have a good rest, eh? " Zhang Xuan raised an eyebrow.

"Well." Qiu Yu nodded. "My house is not far from here. Brother Zhang, you will walk with me." On a

summer day, at seven in the afternoon, the sky was still bright. Zhang Xuan walked with Qiu Yu on the roadside The trail was lined with green grass and fragrant fragrance.

Qiu Yu opened his mouth several times, but hesitated.

"Little girl, if you want to say anything, you can't do business with your character." Zhang Xuan's mouth curled, and Qiu Yu's small movements could not escape his eyes.

"Brother Zhang, tell me about sister-in-law, I always hear you say that sister-in-law loves you and loves jealousy. What kind of person is she?" Qiu Yu's big bright eyes carried curious.

"She?" Zhang Xuan narrowed his eyes. "She's my follower, wherever she goes, she listens to me, at home, I say one, she dare not say two, wash me every day before going to bed Foot massage. When I got up in the morning, she prepared my toiletries and cleaned the house. By the way, the floor had to be wiped clean with a rag on the floor. "

" Cut, I don't believe it. "Qiu Yu narrowed her eyes. The crescent is very cute.

"What? Do you doubt your brother's status at home?" Zhang Xuan looked unhappy, "I still doubt the charm of my brother."

"Neither." Qiu Yu shook his head, "I don't believe you will let the sister-in-law do so much, You are not such a person. "

Zhang Xuan changed his face, as if he was hypnotizing himself:" Fuck, I am! "

" You don't pretend! "Qiu Yu looked at Zhang Xuan," When you just mentioned sister-in-law, you The eyes are full of love, and the man who can show such eyes must be very spoiled for his woman, especially the kind. "

" Cut! "Zhang Xuan whispered, no longer refuted, he was thinking, if Lin Qinghan is really special Listen to yourself, will you let her wash her feet every day to clean? Are you willing?

the answer is negative.

If you can, Zhang Xuan is willing to fight against Lin Qinghan for everything that is not good in this world. In front of her, only flowers bloom.

Zhang Xuan came home at nine o'clock in the evening. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Lin Qinghan and Milan sitting on the sofa, watching TV drama with relish.

"Our uncle Zhang has returned, and hasn't seen me for a few days. Let me see." Milan joke at the sight of Zhang Xuan.

"Are you still alive?" Zhang Xuan deliberately looked at Milan unexpectedly.

Milan's expression pulled, "How much do you mean?"

"No point." Zhang Xuan shook his head.

Lin Qinghan sat aside, looking at the two's mouth, and smiled unconsciously.

On weekdays, when Milan was at home, Zhang Xuandu slept late because he could not let Milan discover that he and Lin Qinghan slept in separate beds.

Today is no exception, until twelve o'clock, Milan turned off the TV reluctantly, yawned and went to bed, and Lin Qinghan had already returned to the bedroom, and now he has fallen asleep.

Zhang Xuan sighed, just preparing to return to the house, but saw a black shadow flashing out of the window. This black shadow was extremely fast and passed away in a flash.

Zhang Xuan opened the door quietly, and walked out without attracting Jiang Jing's attention. In the backyard of the villa, Zhang Xuan stood in the dark, cicadas heard from his ears.

"What's the matter?"

"Master, Huaxia Blade has completely controlled Yinzhou City. All communication equipment is being monitored. Some sensitive information cannot be transmitted at all, so I can only contact the adults in this way." The voice came from the darkness.

"Well." Zhang Xuan nodded, and his people knew, "Say it."

"The thorn peak has been exposed. Upon receiving the news, there are already three teams of Sharp Blade heading to Yinzhou City secretly. We ... "

" Oh. "Zhang Xuan chuckled lightly," Tell Thorn Peak not to leave Yinzhou, stay here, let her deliberately reveal some whereabouts, some people, don't beat, beat, it's not even family Everyone came to fight our ideas. It seems that during this time, the major forces have been unable to sit still. "

## 102

is

another morning in the morning.

On the way to work, Lin Qinghan told Zhang Xuan that instead of going to the company in the morning, he went directly to the Chinese Medicine Hall to deal with teaching matters. There were many things that he had to arrange in person.

For Lin Qinghan's order, Zhang Xuan naturally executed it unconditionally.

I went to the Chinese medicine hall for a busy morning and told President Ma and others that they needed to buy the equipment. There was not much that needed Zhang Xuan to use his brain. It was quite a lot to get him to make a final decision.

Zhang Xuan returned to the company and was just found to have lunch, but was found by Secretary Li.

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

"Oh."

Zhang Xuan came to the top of the Lin's building and knocked on the door of the president's office.

"Go in." Lin Qinghan's voice rang from the office.

Zhang Xuan pushed open the office door, and the moment the door opened, Zhang Xuan felt wrong.

"Mr. Lin, are you looking for me?" Zhang Xuan asked.

Lin Qinghan held a report in his hand and glanced at Zhang Xuan. In her eyes, it was an inexplicable anger. "I heard that you did a big thing yesterday?"

"A big thing?" Zhang Xuan expressed doubts.

"Everything is emotional, beating customers, watching web videos during work? Are you doing it?" Lin Qinghan slammed the report in his hand toward the desk.

Regarding work, Lin Qinghan has always maintained a highly serious attitude.

Zhang Xuan frowned, and immediately understood what was going on, then Luo Ling, presumably came to the wicked to complain.

"Mr. Lin, what happened yesterday, I think I need to explain it to you."

"That's not necessary. Your thoughts, I can understand. I talked to the little girl named Qiuyu in the morning. Yesterday, the other party's approach was indeed a little bit overwhelming. When I was changed, I would be angry, but if I beat someone something

went wrong? Do you know how much your impulse has caused to the company? You are very familiar with the little girl?" "I..." Zhang Xuangang was preparing to speak, but felt something was wrong, and now Lin Qinghan was angry, as if he was with himself. It does not matter much, it's more because he helped Qiuyu get ahead?

Zhang Xuan stared at Lin Qinghan's pretty face and wanted to see what Ni Duan was.

Lin Qinghan was stared at by Zhang Xuan so much, and her face was a little unnatural. She snapped the desktop. "Zhang Xuan, I want to ask you something!"

"Mr. Lin, are you jealous?" Zhang Xuan asked with a strange face.

"Jealous? Are you crazy? What jealousy do I eat?" Lin Qinghan showed a funny look, "I'll ask you now, do you know how much damage the company has caused!"

"I don't know." Zhang Xuan shook his head. , "I don't think it caused a loss to the company."

Lin Qinghan stared wide-eyed, "Don't think it caused a loss to the company? Zhang Xuan, I really don't understand how you say this. The cooperation with Aikefa is a group The first step of the transformation is also a leap step. It was ruined by you like this. You even said, do n' t you think it will cause damage to the company? "

" Isn't it just a company of Far East, I can only find another one, like We shouldn't cooperate with such people who are indiscriminate. "Zhang Xuan said indifferently.

Fa Guo Company, he knows a lot, whether it is from a multinational group background or a royal background, it can be easily found.

"Oh." Lin Qinghan sneered, "Zhang Xuan, you are not talking to me here, you have won the hospital project for the company, which has brought great profits to the company, but one by one, you don't want I think that you have talked into a big order, and you can ignore the rest of the items! "

"I don't have it, you give me time, I will find another partner."

"OK, how much time do you need?" Lin Qinghan leaned back on his chair, "January? Half a year? Or? One year? "

Zhang Xuan stretched out three fingers." Three days, after three days, I will find a new company to cooperate with. "

" Yes, I will give you three days. After three days, you'd better fulfill what you say, Otherwise, you must give me a reasonable explanation! "Lin Qinghan nodded, then waved to Zhang Xuan," Go out! Go back to your department, as for how to explain to your manager, that is your own problem! "

" OK "" Zhang Xuanchong Lin Qinghan gestured, opened the office door, and retreated.

The door of the office had not been closed yet and was pushed open by Zhang Xuan.

"Yes, President Lin."

"What's the matter?" Lin Qinghan showed impatient appearance.

There was a pair of chuckles on Zhang Xuan's face, "I just couldn't get used to those people yesterday, and Qiuyu's girl was nothing. Don't be jealous, hey."

Lin Qinghan took a deep breath and strongly suppressed his anger. How about other people, it has nothing to do with me. I think the most important thing for you now is to find your partner. After three days, you have to give me an explanation not only for your team, but also for your team. People's efforts cannot be lost because of you alone! "

" Relax, rest assured. "Zhang Xuan smiled and closed the office door.

Lin Qinghan sat in the office and looked at the closed door. In fact, she was not very angry about Zhang Xuan ' s beating yesterday. Even after listening to Qiu Yu ' s explanation, she felt happy for a while and wanted to applaud Zhang Xuan But why do you get so angry? Because this project may be yellow? That's not enough.

Is it really because you are jealous?

Lin Qinghan shook his head vigorously, tossing his mind away.

Do not! impossible! How could I eat this person's vinegar?

Zhang Xuan returned to the business department and found that everyone's eyes were weird and complicated, with blame and sympathy.

What Zhang Xuan did yesterday was indeed beyond everyone's expectations, beating the customer, which was amazing.

Of course, some people expressed their understanding of Zhang Xuan's approach, and even felt angry. After all, they also encountered that kind of rude customer and knew that feeling.

But some people are full of blame for Zhang Xuan.



In a corner of the office, Sister Hong took three sales girls and thought about it.

"Bah, what kind of stuff is it? After two days of work, I poke out such a big basket! We have been destroyed by him for so long!"

"That is, there is another one called Qiuyu, that consciousness did not accompany customers to eat, about how ambiguous, and it will not block out the skin, so to see her, shouting for help and doing yesterday's disgusting. " "

hey, innocent people who let it, it will be installed , You pretend to be one too. "

" I'm yuck! Looking at the pure, maybe there is a lot of sorrow in your back, you look at that, it's pitiful, usually it's estimated to act in the mirror. "

" Yeah , ha Haha. "

Qiu Yu was sitting beside her, and there was no one beside her. Although the sisters of Hong Hong lowered their voices, their words were still heard in Qiu Yu's ears. The girl's eyes were red and she didn't want to cry. come out.

### 103

is seeing Zhang Xuan in the broken sister Hong Hong and others.

"Yo, isn't this our hero?" Sister Hong made a yin-yang sound, "Why, yesterday, the hero succeeded, and came to pack up today?"

"Who said no." A young girl talking to Sister Hong Rolling his eyes, "This year, some people always think of themselves as too important."

Zhang Xuan glanced at a few of them and did not speak.

The manager's office door opened.

Luo Ling came out, glanced Zhang Xuan, "surnamed Zhang, your heart can be really big ah,

yesterday stabbed big basket, this point was to come to work? Well, how you want to deal with this matter."

Zhang Xuan ignorant He didn't lift it up, walked to his own seat and sat down, "I've already told President Lin, I will deal with this matter."

"You handle it?" Luo Ling showed a funny look, "Thank you Newcomer, what are you going to do? Now immediately go with me to apologize to Mr. Ross! "

" Why? "Zhang Xuan looked at Luo Ling with a look of doubt," I should have done a good job yesterday, right? They bully people casually? "

" Oh. "Luo Ling sneered." Do you think you're doing right? We have so many people, working so hard for so long, seeing that the cooperation will be reached because of your impulse. All the soup? You're letting everyone's efforts go to waste! "

" Relax, no. "Zhang Xuan tidied things up on the table," The new partner company, I will find, and the project can be negotiated as usual, everyone Will not work in vain. "

Find a new partner company? Zhang Xuan, are you afraid of being a fool?" Luo Ling embraced her chest with both hands.

Sister Hong took the words, "Newborn calves, not afraid of tigers!"

"That is, some people really think that it is so simple to find a partner, and they are not afraid of flashing their tongues when they talk big!"

The sarcasm sounded again and again, all from the sister Hong.

Luo Ling said, "Zhang Xuan, this is the solution you said to President Lin. Will you find another partner company?"

"Yes."

Sister Hong showed a funny expression. "Then you think our business department will wait for

you How long is it, one year? Or five years? All of us, unlike someone, do whatever we want, the salary is paid, but we have to support the family. "

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

"It's a laugh to die! For three days, what do you think you are? Don't talk big words at Far East Multinational Corporation! Listen to Manager Luo, and apologize to Mr. Ross! We don't want to play these games with you." One A sexy young woman leaned against the root of the wall, looked at her fingers, and looked down on her face.

As soon as Zhang Xuan's words came out, those who had some sympathy for Zhang Xuan's face also changed, and they found cooperation with multinational groups within three days. Isn't that the big talk?

Luo Ling's eyes rolled, and then he said, "Okay, three days, surnamed Zhang, don't say that I don't give you the opportunity of Luo Ling, Mr. Ross, I will work around for another three days. If you can't find a new partner, just obediently admit to Mr. Ross, when the people ask you what to do, do not refuse! "

" Just whatever. " Zhang Xuan answered indifferently, he walked in front of Qiuyu and knocked Knock on Qiuyu's desk, "Go, go out with me to run the business."

"Oh." Qiu Yu nodded obediently, and honestly followed behind Zhang Xuan.

In the office, Hong Jie and others looked at the back of Zhang Xuan's departure, with a look of anger.

"Mr. Luo, this surnamed Zhang is also a bit too arrogant!"

"That is, without looking at what I do, I have been working for so many years, and I saw such an arrogant new employee for the first time!"

Luo Ling shook his head, no Speaking, a sneer appeared in the corner of the mouth.

Zhang Xuan's footsteps were fast, and Qiu Yu could trot all the way to keep up with Zhang Xuan's footsteps.

"Brother Zhang, I'm sorry, I blame me for hurting you." Qiu Yu's face was full of apologies.

"What hurt me?" Zhang Xuan looked strange.

"Oh." Qiu Yu stomped anxiously. "Brother Zhang, that's the Far East Multinational Group. Within three days, how can you find another partner, in fact, I thought about it yesterday, and I didn't deal with it. Okay, it's normal for girls to go out and run business. It's normal for me to be taken advantage of. I think I'm a bit hypocritical."

"What are you talking about?" Zhang Xuan stretched out his finger and slammed Qiu Yu's clean head.

"Oh!" Pained Qiu Yu covered his head with his hands.

"Little girl, girls run business, and they have to know how to protect themselves. You must know that the cooperation between companies is a win-win relationship. It's not that our salesperson begged them. For the kind of irregular people, You just exercise your power, what's the matter, you Lin will always protect you, you will never let yourself suffer, you understand?"

Qiu Yuliu bent, rubbing his head, seeing the serious expression on Zhang Xuan's face She nodded, "Got it, Brother Zhang."

"Okay, today you follow me, I will teach you how to run a business." Zhang Xuan put his hands in his trouser pockets and stepped, "Go."

"Where?" Qiu Yu kept up with Zhang Xuan's pace and asked subconsciously.

"Cross gate."

Yinzhou is the capital of the entire Ning province. There is a comprehensive business building next to the Lin's Building. There are countless companies of all sizes in this business building. The background is also strange. A listed internet company, and some humble shops, are doing

hundreds of millions of business.

The place where Zhang Xuan brought Qiuyu to was a small company located on the corner of the seventh floor of the business building. It was said that it was a company. It was not half as big as a fast food restaurant downstairs. The word "office" was written on the house number. Less than thirty square meters, this kind of small store is generally rented to open an online studio.

Qiu Yu looked puzzled at Zhang Xuan pushing the glass door of the office in front of him, and a strong smell of tobacco rushed across the face. The bad air caused by not opening the window was particularly unpleasant.

"Fuck, what's the smell." Zhang Xuan stretched his hand in front of his nose and looked at the office.

Entering the door, there is a five-square-meter, similar to the front desk-like table, a small door next to the table, leading into the room, where the tables and chairs are arbitrarily arranged, just like old furniture recycling.

"Is anyone there?" Zhang Xuan asked, loudly, standing at the front desk without walking inside.

After waiting for more than ten seconds, a chubby figure appeared in the sight of Zhang Xuan and Qiu Yu. This is a man in his thirties, with a horizontal development, and his height is up to 1.65 meters. Qiu Yu wearing high heels is better than this fat man. Be taller.

104

"Who?" The fat man asked impatiently, a pair of small squints locked on Qiu Yu, watching up and down, then How cumbersome it looks.

Qiu Yu's heart was fluffed by the fat man's eyes, and his steps unconsciously backed away.

"Girl, let's go out first, I will talk to this fat man." Zhang Xuan turned around and said to Qiu Yu.

"Good." Qiu Yu nodded like a relief, pushed open the door and ran out.

The fat man looked at Zhang Xuan with an unhappy face, "Boy, we are not recruiting, but if the girl just came, I can still consider it."

"Less nonsense, contact Ou Ren, let him take his three days. The team came to Yinzhou and talked about a project with Lin." Zhang Xuan threw out a black card with a grimace mask printed on it, and his fangs were sensuous. Just watching it made people feel cold.

When the fat man saw the card, the obese body shivered subconsciously, and the discomfort on his face suddenly turned to respect, "Adult, you are ..."

"You don't need to know, recently Silver State monitors all sensitive information. Contact Ou Ren directly, and three days later, I will come here to find him." Zhang Xuan finished, no longer looked at the fat man, turned around and walked out.

The fat man stooped down and waited until Zhang Xuan left his mouth completely before he dared to raise his body. He picked up the card with both hands and his arms were shaking.

In almost every city in the world, there will be an office, and the office has only one person in charge. Their task is to receive. When someone finds it with this card in hand, they must meet all the requirements of the other party with the highest etiquette. It included assassinations, firearms ...

Qiu Yu was waiting outside the office for Zhang Xuan. Zhang Xuan also came out less than a minute after seeing himself out.

"Let's go, talk, the partner has been found." Zhang Xuan patted Qiu Yu's head and took her to the elevator.

"Don't talk?" Qiu Yu's face was full of doubts. When he came to such a place, he found a partner? Far East Multinational Group?

As soon as Zhang Xuan and Qiu Yu entered the elevator, a figure came up from the stairs. This is a mustache man. The mustache man walked to the door of the office where Zhang Xuan had just visited and looked inside.

"Look, what? What?" The fat man in the office pushed open the glass door and glared at the mustache man.

The bearded man smiled, "I just want to ask, do you recruit people?"

"No, get out!" The fat man waved uncomfortably.

The mustache man smirked, nodded, and turned to leave. At the same time, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number to go out. "Manager Luo, figured it out, the kid should have found a leather bag company and wanted to be mixed with fish."

Zhang Xuan and Qiu Yu came out of the business building.

Zhang Xuangang was about to tell Qiu Yu to let the girl go home to adjust for two days. When he came back to work after two days, he heard a voice in front of him.

"Isn't this Qiuyu? How about running a business? Hey, it's so hard in the big sun, how pitiful."

Zhang Xuan looked along the voice and the person speaking was a young and beautiful woman. It's a little taller. The net height is almost one meter seven. The figure is hot. The standard model figure has long hair.

"Your friend?" Zhang Xuan asked Qiuyu.

Qiu Yu smiled bitterly, "Brother Zhang, this is my classmate, and also the front desk of our company."

"Oh." Zhang Xuan nodded, in the spirit of his own company, to be kind to his employees, he greeted each other. , "Hello, I am also Lin's. I will meet often in the future."

"cut." Disdain looked pretty woman Zhang Xuan eye, mouth Qingtu said, "dead salesman."

The woman finished, walked the catwalk, twisting slim waist, toward the side Go.

"Brother Zhang, I'm sorry." Qiu Yu pulled Zhang Xuan's sleeves and spit out a small tongue at Zhang Xuan. "She is like this ..."

Zhang Xuan looked at the woman just now and got on a BMW He shook his head in the sub-

seat of the car, and he didn't go to his heart. After so many years, he has traveled south and north, and has seen many people, much more snobbish than this woman.

Zhang Xuan originally went back to the company for lunch. As a result, it was almost two o'clock in the afternoon after looking at his watch for a long time.

Asked for Qiuyu, the girl didn't eat anything at noon. The two simply found a restaurant and had a meal. Zhang Xuan told Qiuyu and asked her not to go to the company these two days. Before the new list was discussed, Qiuyu would also suffer. Bullying is better than using business as an excuse to rest at home for two days.

After separating from Qiu Yu, Zhang Xuan was not idle. He walked a few places and arranged some things. Until 6 pm, Zhang Xuan was all busy.

Yinzhou Airport.

Milan was wearing a long dress, wearing a pair of sunglasses, standing at the boarding gate, the breeze blowing, blowing the long skirt fluttering, dancing hair, attracted a lot of eyes.

A beautiful figure appeared at the exit.

"Milan!"

"Li Ke." Milan took off his sunglasses, a smile appeared on Qiao's face, and looked at the coming person. It was her and her colleague who were in Fa Guo.

Li Ke is wearing a beige fashion, which is different from the common design style of China. It is a "T" shape tunic with a pair of cropped pants. The material is soft and shows temperament. This woman has a pair of sapphire blue eyes, slender eyebrows, high nose bridge, and pointed jaw make her look like a noble Persian cat.

Her slightly raised eyebrows were uninhibited, her long and dense eyelashes curled up in a perfect curvature, and a faint shadow fell, and the tender pink lips were extremely thin, slightly purpled, like a delicate flower. A kiss Fang Ze.



The appearance of Li Ke also attracted the attention of many people. This is a standard mixed-race beauty. Her long yellow hair is smooth and splattered behind her shoulders like a waterfall. Can't help trying to touch this suppleness.

Two beautiful women with different styles stand together as if to become the most beautiful scenery in front of this terminal.

Milan hugged Li Ke, "Why did you come suddenly?"

"The teacher is studying recently, and took a long vacation by the way." Li Ke lifted his long hair. "And I haven't returned to China for years. He came back and turned around, yes, is that emotional liar you said still there? "

" He? "Milan mentioned in Zhang Xuan's face was a bit unnatural. At first, Milan wanted to disassemble Zhang Xuan and see Zhang Xuanwei After Lin Qinghan did so many things, Milan was a little shaken. Is it really necessary for him to take it through? If he is really good for Qinghan wholeheartedly, how about before?

"What's the matter?" Li Ke asked, noticing Milan's expression was a little wrong.

"It's nothing." Milan shook his head and took Ricco's hand. "Go, I'll take you to see Qinghan first. I think you must have a lot of common topics."

105

Zhang Xuan , after a busy day, when he returned home, he smelled the rich smell of rice in the house.

"Milan is cooking again?"

Zhang Xuan didn't even go to Lin Qinghan this time to think about cooking.

Sure enough, upon entering the house, Lin Qinghan was sitting at the dining table, looking at the kitchen with expectation.

Sitting on the dining table with Lin Qinghan, there was also a strange beautiful woman, Milan's

figure flashed in the kitchen from time to time.

"Qinghan, it's time for a friend." Zhang Xuan greeted naturally. Every time Milan was in, he would call him Lin Qinghan.

Lin Qinghan excitedly introduced to Zhang Xuan: "This is Li Ke, Milan's friend in the enamel country, you don't know yet, Milan and Li Ke, but cooking for the royal family of the enamel country, you have a royal blessing. Li Ke, this is Zhang Xuan. "

" Hello. "Li Ke reached out to Zhang Xuan.

"Hello." Zhang Xuan stretched out his hand to hold each other's fingertips, but was thinking about what Lin Qinghan said.

The Royal Family of the Far East?

There was a person in Zhang Xuan's mind at that time. The current chef of the royal family of Fuguo has been begging himself to teach him some cooking skills. One year he also told himself that he found two good seedlings of China and his collective chefs. There are only two Chinese people. Is Milan and Li Ke the apprentice that person?

Zhang Xuan's eyes glanced at Li Ke strangely, and then looked at Milan who was busy in the kitchen.

Is it possible that your wife's girlfriend will become her own grandson?

Zhang Xuan ' s glance did n ' t escape Li Ke ' s eyes. When he met for the first time, he looked at him like this. It ' s personally uncomfortable, but Li Ke did n ' t say anything. She knew Zhang Xuan ' s essence, an emotional liar, this time, Li Ke also intends to cooperate with Milan and tear down this man.

Today, Milan did not cook any enamel cuisine, but made some home-cooked food, the fragrance came out, and Lin Qinghan could not bear it long ago.

Zhang Xuan now also sees that his wife, who is a snack food, is not shown at all. Once she

encounters delicious food, the essence of eating is immediately exposed.

During the meal, the three women were talking to each other, and the topics they talked about were mostly cosmetics, clothing brands or something. Zhang Xuan couldn't get in the way. After eating quickly, they found a reason to go out.

Just before returning home, Han Wenrou called Zhang Xuan and said that the old convention of Hei Lei tonight brought people to negotiate.

Hei Lei, as the leader of the underworld in Ning province, is not based in Yinzhou City, the capital of Ning Province. Mu Xiu understands the fact that the forest wind is bound to destroy Hei Lei.

Therefore, although Yinzhou City is a piece of fat, Hei Lei did not dare to take it alone. He could even let an Aoba Society grow up in Yinzhou City.

But it is impossible to say that Hei Lei can completely give up Yinzhou.

Baxianlou.

In front of the tall Guan Gong portrait, Xiangtai was already full.

Han Wenrou was wearing a tight leather jacket, a graceful and graceful figure, sitting on the largest Eight Immortals table. Black Lei San's headed snake was wrapped in gauze, standing behind Han Wenrou.

In Baxianlou, there are not many members of the community, but there are only ten people, but these ten people are the masters of the major organizations in the underground society in Ning province.

Hei Lei's boss is a middle-aged man in his fifties. He has an ordinary face that can no longer be ordinary. He wears a very ordinary sportswear. If anyone sees him on the road, no one will think that he was the leader of underground gangsters in Ning province.

Hei Hong, he worked hard on the Tao at the age of twenty, and many people have heard of his deeds.

Beside Heihong, there was a young man with a young face. The atmosphere in Baxianlou seemed very silent, but the young man stood there, holding his mobile phone, playing the game carefully, and the background music of the game was hovering In the Eight Immortals Building.

Heihong looked at Han Wenrou and spoke, his voice looked a little hoarse, "It's really a boy out of the heroes. Before I came today, I never expected that Aoba's current master is a little girl who ate a big circle, I killed so many people in Black Thunder, and I could n' t even find the body. It was really powerful. "

Strangely, when Hei Hong said these things, he did n' t have any anger on his face, and even had approval in his eyes.

"Actually, it doesn't matter whether you kill the big circle or kill me, at your age, I'm more ruthless than you. I can see my shadow from you, but you can I should n' t have left a mouth. Ah blood is someone you ca n' t move. "

The young man playing a mobile game suddenly raised his head and greeted Han Wei gently with a strange smile. " A blood is my brother. "

Han Wen Rou saw The young man's white teeth made him feel palpitations for no reason.

Seeing that Han Wenrou did n' t say anything, Heihong smiled, "Little girl, you ' re still young, you do n' t understand many things. In this world, there are too many things you ca n' t imagine, there are too many things you ca n' t Provoking people. "

For Hei Hong's words, Han Wenrou was deeply touched. With the growth of age, this world has refreshed her cognition again and again.

When she was the first to fight evil, she felt that the kind of person who dare to take a knife desperately was a scoundrel. Later, the kind who took a knife desperately was just a horse, and there were more terrible things, such as murder.

All along, Han Wenrou was gradually contacting these until she met Zhang Xuan. She saw Zhang Xuan's killing in Baxianlou, saw Thorn Peak dancing in the night bar, and in the mouth of

the third blade leader Jin Xin Heard so many things I didn't dare to think before.

Indeed, as Hei Hong said, this world is far from his own imagination.

"On the road, there are rules on the road." Heihong lifted the teacup in front of him and gently blows on his mouth. "You kill me, eat big circles, all are things on the road. I have nothing to say, but you kill Arab blood, is another matter, which have a say, little girl, I do not make things difficult for you, then who move the hand, who make you stand out of it. "

" He will come right away. "Han Wenrou said softly.

Although Han Wenrou did n' t know what Heihong was referring to, what was unimaginable, Han Wenrou was confident that those were not enough to threaten Zhang Xuan.

What kind of organization is Sharp Blade? Han Wenrou, as a person in the system, can't be more clear. The people there are directly under the command of the highest commander. Everyone is the elite of the elite! Even they, all of Zhang Xuan's men, must be cautious and cautious, then what about Zhang Xuan?

Han Wenrou didn't think twice about Zhang Xuan's identity, because she knew that she couldn't imagine so much. Her own knowledge was too limited.

## 106

Black Thunder is a powerful force, but it is always a gangster organization. Compared with the armed group in the Golden Triangle, fart is not. Just one person will kill one. Armed groups, a black thunder, how can they threaten Zhang Xuan.

For Zhang Xuan, Han Wenrou has absolute confidence.

Heihong saw that Han Wenrou didn't show any emotion on his face, and shook his head. "We have an old saying that the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. I think it's more appropriate to describe you at this time."

"Oh? What do you say? "Han Wenrou touched the broken hair of his ears with his hand and asked with interest."

"Huaxia has ancient martial arts, four-pole gate, have you heard of it?" Heihong tasted tea gently.

"No." Han Wen shook his head gently.

Heihong slowly blows at the teacup for a while before continuing: "Huaxia has always been a world-renowned power, but with the passage of time, Huaxia martial arts have gradually declined. Everyone thinks that Huaxia martial arts is just There are some ways to improve one's physical fitness and self-cultivation, but the horror of the ancient martial arts is not known! "

Heihong put the tea cup on the table, his eyes stunned.

"The Siji Gate is the leader among them. The Siji Gate Master, with the strength of one person, fighting 37 people alone, defeated the other party!"

"Heaven!" A community leader opened his mouth subconsciously.

What is the concept of fighting alone for thirty-seven people? China, is there really an ancient martial art?

Everyone present showed shocked eyes.

Heihong looked at the expressions of the people around him with satisfaction, and continued: "It is well known that a few years ago, a group of people crossed Jianglong and crossed Ning province, and each one was famous."

"I know this!" As soon as Heihong's words fell, one person took over the words. "At the beginning, those people set off a huge wave in Ning province. The people were fierce and powerful, and they were just their brothers. In this way, he held countless places, and at that time, many brothers of the community paid respect to them. I heard that some of them were retired by special forces, and their skills are quite powerful. "

" I have heard of this. "

" You I ' ve just heard that I have really seen those people, all of them are killers who do n' t

blink. One of the gambling stalls caused them to open their eyes. God, that gambling stall was closed. It has n' t been opened until now. It is said that dozens of people have died! It made the city full of wind and rain at that time, but later, I did n' t hear much from these people. "

" Good. " Heihong ordered Nodded, "The reason why you can't hear those people's news is because these people didn't open their eyes to provoke the Siji Master, and they were all abolished by the Siji Master within seven strokes." Heihong's words

fell. , There will be an uproar on the table!

At that time, the few people who passed Jianglong can be said to be ups and downs on the road. No one knows, no one knows, powerful, cruel. At that time, everyone thought that in the future, this underground society in Ning Province will be dominated by these people. Unconsciously, everyone lost the news of these people. At that time, many people were still speculating. What is the reason, but no one has known it.

Until today, they didn't know the answer. So the brutal people were totally abolished in seven strokes. What role are these four-pole masters!

Huaxia Guwu, really so powerful?

"Boss Hei, what do you say so much, and what does it have to do with that blood?" Han Wenrou leaned on the seat and asked indifferently. Heihong said this, others were surprised, she was not surprised, and did it with Ting Feng Compared with those of the four gatekeepers, what the four-pole masters do is like pediatrics.

"A blood is the son of Sijimen, you killed, Sijimen, your son!"

Heihongyu is not surprisingly dead.

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the house's eyes focused on Han Wenrou. In his eyes, someone with gloating and mercy, and with pity, caused such a powerful character, Aoba, it is estimated that it will not be many days.

"What does that Black Boss mean? Let's dissolve Aoba in this way? Or ..." Han Wenrou's face remained unchanged.

"Who killed the blood, who you handed over, you don't need to mix your green leaves. I dare to keep your green leaves alive. In the future, this Yinzhou will return to your green leaves tube!"

"If you don't pay it? ? "Han Wenrou asked again.

"Girl! I miss you young and don't want you to make mistakes. If you don't pay, Aoba will be replaced at any time!" Hei Hong, who has always been with Yan Yue, has a sharp eyesight and a harsh tone.

Han Wenrou smiled, "Black boss, in fact, I don't hide from you, even if I have paid, the Siji Gate in your mouth can't take him." The

poisonous snake stood behind Han Wenrou and heard this. Nodded deeply, he was the one who had seen Zhang Xuan and Thorn Peak hands-on. The decisiveness of the killing made him feel chilled even when he saw it.

When Heihong patted the table, the tea in the cup gradually came out, "Little girl, you are a little arrogant. The power of the quadrupole gate is not what you can imagine!"

"Black boss, the power of the quadrupole gate, I is unthinkable, and so on but you see, he's forces, not the same you can imagine. "Han mouth brought back a touch of gentle smile, raised his cell phone," he went to. "

Han gentle Carter, the Eight Immortals The door of the building was pushed away from the outside.

Zhang Xuan put his hands in his pockets and stood in front of the door of Baxian Building to glance around. He glanced at the head of each society, and finally looked at Han Genou. "How to make trouble? Kill or go to the program directly

?" Asked Han Han gently with doubts.

"Yes, it's him." Han Wenrou nodded and made a hand gesture, "He killed the blood, he was also sent by him, you can go talk to him."



Heihong didn't speak, rushed behind him The young man who has been playing with mobile phones waved his hand.

The young man showed an impatient look. His finger tapped on the phone a few times. When the phone made a pentakill sound, the young man put the phone in his pocket and walked towards Zhang Xuan.

Every time a young man takes a step, he twists his joints and makes a noise.

"Hey, don't twist it." Zhang Xuan looked at the young man's twisting his head and couldn't help reminding.

"Dead!" The

young man suddenly made trouble when he was less than five meters away from Zhang Xuan. He stepped forward and waved his hands toward Zhang Xuan's chest.

At the moment when the youth threw a fist, Zhang Xuan glanced at Han Wenrou, and Han Wenrou shook his head slightly at Zhang Xuan, meaning there was no need to kill.

Zhang Xuan knew it, gave up no less than ten possibilities to directly kill the other party, he escaped sideways.

The young man sneered and looked back at Zhang Xuan's body, and Zhang Xuan took the seat from the side to resist the opponent's whip.

The young man's calf collided with the wooden chair. In a flash, the wooden chair split apart, showing how heavy the young man's leg was.

**107**

Hei Hong was surprised to see that Zhang Xuan could escape the youth's two moves.

"Little girl, you are this person a little strength, no wonder you are so arrogant will, however, have to remember what I say, your heart emboldened, in front of the door quadrupole, not worth mentioning."

"Eldest child, first Let's talk about it. "Han Wenrou looked at Zhang Xuan and the young man with interest with interest.

As a criminal police officer, Han Wenrou herself also does some fighting and fighting, but she finds that what she has learned is completely different from what the young man showed, and even can be said to be two extremes.

Regardless of whether it is fighting or capturing, Han Wenxue learns to use the enemy's joints and weaknesses in his body to give uniforms, but now, the young man is showing absolute power!

Han Wenrou made a hypothesis in his heart. If he could match up with the young man, how long would he be able to sustain it? Five seconds? Ten seconds? Or was it knocked down by the opponent in an instant?

Gu Wu! This term, Han Wenrou heard for the first time, was full of curiosity and yearning.

Zhang Xuan and the young man have repeatedly made moves. To be precise, the young man is making moves, and Zhang Xuan is evading.

The youth even failed to meet Zhang Xuan's clothing corner with a few tricks. His face was a little ugly, and his speed suddenly increased a bit.

"Oh, little girl, come and see what is Guwu, your arrogant heart, from this time, it will be put away, no matter how powerful you are, if an Guwu master wants your life, it is very easy "Hei Hong poured himself a cup of tea again, put it in his hand, and looked at the front.

Zhang Xuanlian dodged continuously, and was a little irritable in his heart. Originally he wanted to tease this kid, but it was a little anxious to see this kid, and Zhang Xuan was also not thinking. , Cut on the neck of the youth.

Zhang Xuan said that this was quick and accurate. The young man who danced in the first second was a black one and planted his head on the ground.

The tea cup in Heihong's hand had just reached his mouth, and he hadn't had time to drink it, because the scene before him was completely stunned.

The rest of the clubs are also a bit dazed, what is the situation?

Just now, Heihong also gave Guwu a mouthful, and one by one let Han Wenrou take away his arrogance. As a result, the people called by Han Wenrou only gave him a hand, and gave the ancient Wuwu master of Heihong to KO?

"Relax, don't kill it."

Zhang Xuan looked at this group of people in a daze, explaining.

Han Wenrou raised the corner of his mouth, a smile appeared on his face. Sure enough, this man did not let himself down. What four gates, what ancient masters, in front of him, could not bear a blow!

Black hung stupidly after a few seconds to react, stood up, put away the eyes of contempt, "Your Excellency is also the ancient Wu Jie people? I do not know what modeled after the door?"

"Ancient weapons?" Zhang Xuan frowned, then shook his head, "No master, Who are you, is this not a society negotiation, and what does it have to do with Gu Wu? "

" Your Excellency misunderstood. "Heihong smiled at Zhang Xuan," If it's a matter between communities, I don't have to come here at all. Come, just for the murder of the parent of the

Siji Gate. "" Siji Gate? What is it? "Zhang Xuan asked strangely.

Heihong's face suddenly became a lot uglier, "Your Excellency is too much!"

"What is too much, since it is not a community negotiation, then let the owner of the four-pole gate come over by himself, what kind of foolishness, not strength He also sent weak chickens one by one to find smokers, and had no time to waste with you here. "Zhang Xuan looked impatient.

Heihong looked at Zhang Xuan, and then looked at the unconscious young man lying there, squeezed his fist, "Okay! Since you look down on the quadrupole gate, dare you take it. The

challenge? The challenge from Gu Wu! "

" Call me when it's time, and we'll go if there's nothing wrong. "Zhang Xuan stepped forward, took Han Wenrou's arm, and led her out of the Baxianlou In the process, he didn't look at Heihong.

Han Wenrou smiled at Hei Hong, "Hei Bo, there will be time, see you soon. "

Hei Hong stood at the Eight Immortals table, staring at Zhang Xuan's background with an ugly face. He never expected that Aoba was also looking for An ancient Wu master to help! No wonder, Aoba has such a tremendous confidence, but that young man is too mad, and does not take the quadrupole gate in his eyes, he must pay the price!

The street outside Baxianlou was dark, and the dim street lights were dim, making it difficult to provide any lighting effects.

"Zhang Xuan, what is the ancient martial art?" Han Wenrou walked beside Zhang Xuan, his face full of curiosity.

Zhang Xuan thought for a while and explained: "It's also a kind of martial arts, but the lethality is stronger, most of the ancient martial arts are lost."

"So what kind of you will?" Han Wenrou looked at Zhang Xuan.

"One kind." Zhang Xuan thought without reply, "Ancient martial art is an extension of martial arts. If you study carefully, you will not be able to study one set in your life. One person is enough to learn one."

Han Wenroumei A strong impulse flashed in his eyes, "Can you teach me?"

"OK, you can teach if you want to learn." Zhang Xuan nodded indifferently, reminding, "But the ancient martial arts are very tired to practice, you have to do Be prepared. "

" I'm not afraid of tiredness. "Han Wenrou's eyes shook firmly, just now, she saw the power of Gu Wu, giving her an urge to learn.

"When do you want to learn?"

"Just tonight, I want you, teach me all night!" Han Wenrou twisted his waist and jade arms wrapped around Zhang Xuan's neck, exhaling like blue.

Ge Guanlou Pavilion's voice was soft, and the swing courtyard fell into the night.

The night passed quietly, and the morning sunlight was dazzling.

Zhang Xuan opened his eyes, looked at the empty space beside him, and sighed, this woman is really strong.

Han Wenrou's home was the same as when Zhang Xuan came last time, except that all the certificates in the study room were torn off.

On the dining table, Han Wenrou prepared breakfast for Zhang Xuan. Seeing this scene, Zhang Xuan felt a sweetness in his heart. He sat on the table and was savouring breakfast carefully.

Zhang Xuan glanced at the caller, and he answered the phone unnaturally. "Hey, Mr. Lin?"

"Where are you?" Lin Qinghan asked on the phone.

"Being ..." Zhang Xuan hesitated and did not think about how to answer it. Lin Qinghan's voice sounded anxiously again, "You come to Di Shengte first, this time, it is an opportunity for you!"

"Di Shengte?" Zhang Xuan said strangely, isn't that a enamel restaurant?

After finishing his meal, Zhang Xuan left Han Rou's home and went to Di Shengte French Restaurant.

This big morning was not the time when Di Shengte was open. When Zhang Xuan arrived, he saw several luxury cars parked in front of the restaurant.

"This is?" Zhang Xuan walked into the restaurant strangely.

"Zhang Xuan, this!"

Page (1/2)

Zhang Xuan heard Lin Qinghan's voice as soon as he entered the door.

"Mr. Lin, what's wrong with this?" Zhang Xuan asked curiously.

Lin Han little face filled with excited expression, "The game ah! Enamel country people come to Milan with Le Kha challenges, it is now a test of cooking it!"

"Enamel to the country than the cooking?" Zhang Xuan face of Doubts, "Mr. Lin, didn't you just say that it was an opportunity for me, and wouldn't you just watch them cook?"

"Of course not." Lin Qinghan waved his hand, "You don't believe it, this time The people who came were from the royal family of Fuguo Kingdom! You can try to find cooperation opportunities from these people. "

Upon hearing the word royal, Zhang Xuan understood what happened.

Milan and Li Ke, cooking for the royal family in the country of Fa, their masters are currently studying, and they also took a long vacation. At this time, naturally someone wants to take their place, including replacing them. Master ' s position.

Lin Qinghan explained the cause of the matter to Zhang Xuan, and it was not much different from Zhang Xuan's guess. This time, the seven crown princes of the Royal Family of Far East came to China specifically to serve as a referee for this competition.

Is the royal family dedicated to refereeing?

Zhang Xuan has no doubt about this. Zhang Xuan has personally experienced the extent to which some members of the royal family can be bored, let alone being a referee, even after watching a whole round of ants moving.

Fargo is a country that attaches great importance to gourmet food. It is no exaggeration to say

that gourmet food, in the hearts of Fargo people, accounts for one third of it and is indispensable in life.

Zhang Xuan looked at Lin Qinghan's excited look, and was speechless. "Mr. Lin, how did I find Milan challenged? Do you seem excited?"

Zhang Xuan said, Lin Qinghan also realized his gaffe, and his face was slightly faint. Red, "Is there?"

"Yes." Zhang Xuan nodded and said seriously, "You don't worry about Milan losing at all?"

"Ca n't you lose?" Lin Qinghan opened his eyes wide, "Milan and Li Ke's teacher, but the royal family Chef. "

" It's not necessary. "Zhang Xuan shook his head." Since the other party can follow from China to Huaxia, they must have made sufficient preparations, including air transport of fresh ingredients. You must know that ingredients are for cooking. It is especially important, Milan, they have a small chance of winning. "

Lin Qinghan had a somewhat excited look. After Zhang Xuan's words fell, she completely disappeared. Just now she really didn't think about it.

The chefs and waiters in the Dishengte restaurant stood sideways with excitement at this time. When they learned that they were the princes of the country and the royal chefs, the excitement was overwhelming.

Zhang Xuan glanced around, and finally focused on the body of a handsome enamel guy. The other party wore LouisVuitton's shirt, with a curly yellow hair, and the sky blue eyes looked like the ocean.

Zhang Xuan spent some time in the royal family of Fa Guo, but he has never seen the seven princes. Similarly, the seven princes have never seen Zhang Xuan himself. Great gift.

"Zhang Xuan, don't keep staring at others. Although Prince Charlie Bonat doesn't mind these,

it is always impolite behavior." Lin Qinghan saw Zhang Xuan keep looking at the Seventh Prince, could not help but remind.

In this Di Saint restaurant, there is nothing to be seen from the outside, but in fact, the surrounding area has been tightly controlled. Although the prince's trip is absolutely strict, but the security measures are not less. If Lin Qinghan does not have the Milan relationship, he cannot stand here.

Prince Charlie also felt Zhang Xuan's gaze and smiled at Zhang Xuan.

Although he had never seen this Prince Charles, Xuan had heard a lot of the deeds. This 20-year-old young man is simply an unrestrained love. He likes to travel around the world on weekdays. Countless romantic debts.

Zhang Xuan was standing next to Lin Qinghan, and there was a burst of fragrance from the chef in the restaurant.

"Qing Han, you come!" Milan suddenly appeared at the back door of the kitchen, waving at Qing Lin Qing Han.

Lin Qinghan was very surprised and didn't understand what Milan asked him to do at this time.

"Are you here, Zhang Xuan? Great, come quickly."

Lin Qinghan and Zhang Xuan glanced at each other, and walked towards the back kitchen.

An Eva bodyguard wearing a black suit stopped the two and glanced at the place where Prince Charles was.

Prince Charlie waved to the bodyguard.

After the order of Prince Charlie, the bodyguard was released.

Zhang Xuan saw that the whole back kitchen was divided into two big plates, separated from the middle, and anyone who was cooking could not see what his opponent was doing.



Li Ke was lying on the chopping board, and he was fiddling with a plate of pastries.

"Qinghan, you have to help me this time." Milan took Lin Qinghan's arm and whispered, her pretty face filled with anxiety.

"What's wrong?" Lin Qinghan looked at his friend like this, and also pinched sweat for Milan.

"The problem with the ingredients." Zhang Xuan opened his mouth. He walked into the kitchen and looked at the ingredients on the chopping board. "Unlike Chinese cuisine, enamel cuisine pays more attention to the taste of the ingredients themselves. The key to the taste, do n' t think about it, the other party must have made sufficient preparations, and the ingredients were airlifted, which is very unfair to Milan. "

" Yes. " Milan glanced at Zhang Xuan and nodded, " The ingredients here It ' s also fresh, but it ' s too different from Tef ' s. This time he saw the opportunity. When he borrowed his teacher to study new dishes, he flew to Huaxia to come to us. The reason is that the status of the teacher in the country will be threatened, and Li Ke and I are likely to be demoted. "

" It's too shameless! "Lin Qinghan was angry," Milan, you can actually talk to Prince Charlie, this is simply not fair. " "

useless. "Zhang Xuan shook his head, to please Han Lin explained," people in the treatment of Fabry cuisine attitude is the case, to challenge each other since traveled Portland, which shows in Milan positions above them, the light that was enough for Milan must accept each other's challenges, it's like some kind of bushido it, even knowing that lost, they have to draw his sword. "

" This ... "Lin Qinghan opened his mouth," Milan, what can I do for you. "

" Can you arrange someone to go to the seafood market and buy me some fresh ingredients to come back, and the kind of chicken that I live in, I also need One. "Milan quickly thought about the ingredients he needed.

the

Milan dialect on page (1/2) has just fallen, and Lin Qinghan hasn't had time to answer, so he heard Zhang Xuan's voice.

"It ' s useless. There are only a few seafood markets in Yinzhou City. The one bought at this restaurant is the freshest. Now people buy it, and it ' s not necessarily better than it is now. The quality of the meat does not have any advantage in the enamel cooking method. Do you have any prescribed dishes this time?" Zhang Xuan asked.

"No." Milan shook his head and replied, "But Prince Charlie's favorite dishes are only a few."

The atmosphere of the chef was a little silent.

Li Ke fiddled with the pastry on the chopping board, and didn't know what to do next. If they cook as usual, they will lose the ingredients now.

After losing this competition, for them, it is not only ashamed, it is about their own future, it is also about the teacher, but now they have really been forced to a dead end, and their opponents are not rookies. Master chef who is proficient in cooking.

Zhang Xuan looked at the dishes on the chopping board and pondered.

"In this way, you tell me what you want to do first."

"Tell you?" Li Ke gave Zhang Xuan a strange look, and did not understand what it was useful to tell this person.

Milan knows that Zhang Xuan also knows a bit about the national dish of enamel. Now that the dead horse is simply a living horse doctor, let's see if Zhang Xuan can make any suggestions.

"The first dish, I want to cook sea bream."

"Sea bream?" Zhang Xuan thought for a moment, then pulled up his sleeves and directly caught a fish out of the seafood tank beside him.

This movement of Zhang Xuan surprised Milan, she couldn't help but ask: "Zhang Xuan, what are you doing?"

"Of course it's cooking, can you still watch you lose?" Zhang Xuan threw the fish in his hand hard on the chopping board, and at the same time picked up a scale knife and quickly removed the scales. "There are no fresh snapper now. But you can also use seabass instead. Milan, you will prepare some dill for me, grind the star anise in a mortar, add an appropriate amount of salt and pepper and mix together. That Rico, you beat an egg, add two grams of butter, two grams Lemonade, seasoned with a small spoonful of salt and chili water, must be evenly mixed! "

Zhang Xuan spoke quickly and at the same time quickly, during the process of speaking, he had completely removed the perch scales and broke his stomach.

Milan and Li Ke stood aside, also a little dazed because of what Zhang Xuan did.

"Zhang Xuan, you let us do these ..." Milan's face was puzzled.

"Wait for you to explain, do it quickly." Zhang Xuan has already started cleaning the internal organs of the bass. He is very skilled, even the most difficult to wash the cheeks, just clean it with a dig.

Milan looked at Zhang Xuan for a few seconds, then turned around, and according to what Zhang Xuan said, went to find the anise and other auxiliary materials.

"Li Ke, do what Zhang Xuan said." Zhang Xuan

cleaned the guts of the sea bass, found some turmeric powder, poured it into the rice pan, and simmered to some rice.

"Milan, you two remember what I said, what I say, what you do. In the current situation, you can't exceed each other in terms of ingredients. We can only find another way. You will evenly grind the dill and star anise on the bass You can't let it go anywhere in the body, then sprinkle some olive oil and pepper on the perch, put it in the oven, bake for about 23 minutes, note that this time is not limited, take out when the two sides are golden, and the tail is reddish ,

Add fennel and alcohol, and wait for the fish to burn

"Li Ke, I just let you mix the sauce. I want to warm it up in the water. After the fish is extinguished, pour it evenly. The steamed rice is very cooked, and the sauce is also poured. , after burning more fish taste delicious mess, the smell of fennel will be more rich in the flavor, to be far more than the snapper! turmeric rice again by Titian, the smell of this dish can fully play out. "

Zhang Xuan After speaking in one breath, he didn't care if Milan and Li Ke understood, asked again.

"What is the second dish?"

"Sea crayfish."

"Sea crayfish?" Zhang Xuan stood in front of the chopping board for two seconds, and then took out a fresh lobster from the water tank. Although it was fresh, but But it is not as compact and full as the meat brought by Milan's opponents.

"Take some tarragon and celery stalks, shallots, grind black pepper, cognac, scrape off the celery thick fiber, take 40 grams and cut into small pieces, and then cut into 5 mm thick and 6 cm long thin strips. Cut the shallots into fine ends. "

Zhang Xuan started to piss for the lobster, cut it, and kept telling him in his mouth.

"Take seventy grams of butter, melt in a small fire in a pan, steam away water, and leave sixty grams of pure butter, quickly."

"Oh." Milan just put the bass in the oven, and hurried over to listen to Zhang Xuan's instructions To start melting butter.

"Li Ke, you take forty grams of butter, fry the celery sticks a little, and then simmer in water. To ensure the crispness of the celery, Milan, has the butter melted?"

Zhang Xuan has cut the lobster, peeled off the shell, and strip Fresh shrimp meat is in front of us.

Zhang Xuan's movements are very fast, and Milan and Li Ke are both a little busy. If Zhang Xuan is not always reminding, they will be in a mess.

"Okay, let it go!" Milan answered.

Hearing Milan's voice, Zhang Xuan didn't even check it. He put the chopped shrimp heads in a butter pot, garnished with red onion, and began to fry. When the shrimp heads became red, they poured brandy to make the pot ignite. Open flame.

"This is ..." Milan looked at Zhang Xuan's approach, but was shocked in her heart. At first, her master once told her that some cooking masters can use limited ingredients to maximize the deliciousness of food. Now Zhang Xuan does. Isn't that true?

Stir-fry the shrimp heads with net butter to remove moisture, and add onion and brandy to make the flames burn and remove the smell of shrimp heads to the greatest extent.

Subsequently, Zhang Xuan added Milanese surprise cream into the pot, thick cream, tarragon, salt and pepper, such an approach, Milan simply did not dare, the more condiments, the more the ingredients will make the taste of the food more elusive, just like salt will make it bitter, and sugar will become greasy. Now that he puts it this way, won't it make the seasoning skewer?

Zhang Xuan saw the doubts in Milan's eyes, and while frying the spatula in his hand, he explained to Milan: "With thick cream, you can cook the sauce. The sauce is concentrated with shrimp heads, spice vegetables, brandy, tarragon, The compound's delicious flavor is excellent no matter whether it is dipped in shrimp or celery. Similarly, such a stir-fry method can allow the shrimp to shrink to the greatest extent and improve the taste. However, pay attention to it, because the butter should be retained after the sauce, so in At the beginning, when the shrimp is fried, the fire should be closely controlled to avoid the burning of the butter, which affects the appearance, destroys the flavor, and the enamel cuisine, but pays attention to the value of the face. "

Zhang Xuan said the voice fell, his arm was hard, and another dish was out of the pan.

"Come, what is the next dish?"

the

kitchen on page (1/2) , one command after another was said from Zhang Xuankou. At first, Milan and Li Ke were all suspicious, but it was Now, their bodies are subconsciously following Zhang Xuan's orders.

As a chef, both Milan and Li Ke have a very deep understanding of food. Some problems Zhang Xuan said, they can understand the mystery of them just by thinking a little, they can't help but give thumbs up Come.

Lin Qinghan stood aside, opened her mouth, looked at Zhang Xuan in surprise, she never knew that Zhang Xuan would cook, let alone know that Zhang Xuan's cooking skills are so high, even Milan and Li Ke, like a student, Follow his request.

Lin Qinghan, a snack food, felt like he had missed something at this time. Such a chef was by his side and he didn't let him cook!

Zhang Xuan certainly does not know what Lin Qinghan thinks now.

"Milan, what is the seventh course?"

"No, only six courses ." Milan picked up the white wipes and wiped the sweat from her forehead. She never felt that cooking was such a tiring thing, today It seemed to me that when I was just studying with my teacher, I was in a hurry and was under the pressure.

Do not! Zhang Xuan puts more pressure on himself than the teacher did!

Milan has cooperated with his teacher more than once in cooking. From the beginning of the apprenticeship, to the later, he can work with the teacher to develop new dishes and analyze the taste in the dishes.

But today, she found that she had become an ignorant apprentice. Under Zhang Xuan's orders, she couldn't even insert a sentence because she didn't know what kind of suggestions she should make.

Tired is tired, but as a result, both Milan and Li Ke feel happy.

The two of them looked at the six dishes that are now on the table. Before cooking, neither of them thought that these ordinary ingredients, through special techniques and the blending of various ingredients, can produce such a delicious, that taste. It is better than cooking in the royal family with the best ingredients!

"Zhang Xuan, how did you do it!" Milan is still a little unbelievable that all of this is true.

"Use your brain." Zhang Xuanshen pointed his finger to his head. "Gourmet food has never been a fixed method. In a chef's mind, he must clearly know what each seasoning tastes and what multiple seasonings will look like Such a miracle, you must have the courage to be creative. Okay, let's go to the table. "

Zhang Xuan left Milan and Li Ke with a smile and turned out of the kitchen.

"Milan, Zhang Xuanhe ..." Lin Qinghan pointed to the back door of the kitchen, and then looked at the six dishes on the table.

"Qing Han, your family, Zhang Xuan, is really amazing! After the matter ends today, you must have a good look at him. His understanding of cooking is far above me!" Milan is now very excited, today, after This incident made her go to a higher level in her understanding of food!

In the restaurant, you can already hear that the kitchen stove has become quiet, and a piece of food is about to be served on the table. There is a look of anticipation on Prince Charlie ' s face. Hope, waiting to admire the craftsmanship of these top enamel cooking masters!

Milan's opponent Teve is a middle-aged man in his thirties. He does not have a beard like a majority of the enamel, his cheeks are white, and his movements are gentleman.

He placed the six dishes he had cooked in front of Prince Charles, and the food Toff cooked, whether it was on the overflow of the aroma or on the plate, was impeccable.

Even if it is not a meal now, even if I only see this exquisite dish, and smell the aroma, it will make people drool.

Prince Charles one by one to taste the cuisine of the Turf, his face showing a satisfied expression, nodded his head, with a fairly fluent in the Chinese language, said: "? Good, taste great, meters, you are ready for it."

"Of course "" Milan nodded, walked into the back kitchen, and Li Ke presented a meal together.

What they brought up in Milan was exactly the same as Tef's.

Seeing this, Tiff's face showed a contemptuous smile.

The chefs at Di Sainte's restaurant had a disappointed expression on their faces. Before they prepared the food, they knew that these two beautiful royal chefs would cook with the ingredients in their own stores. Originally they thought that these two A chef will use some ingenious methods to win this competition. As a chef, they also understand the importance of ingredients, but now, they do not report any hope.

The same dish, the one with the stronger ingredients, will definitely win.

Prince Charlie also showed a disappointed look, "Mi, are you going to give up this competition? As a candidate chef, you should not give up like this."

"His Royal Highness, I think you can taste it first." Milan made a please gesture.

Prince Charlie shook his head. The answer was already in his mind, but he still had to taste it politely. He cut off a small piece of fish.

"Huh? Isn't it snapper?" Prince Charlie frowned. "Rice, are you even confused with the ingredients?"

"Your Highness, you taste it first." Milan made a gesture of invitation again.

Prince Charlie frowned, put a small piece of fish into the mouth, and slowly chewed. As the number of chewing increased, Prince Charlie's originally frowned eyebrows gradually stretched



out, and at the same time, he chewed The speed is also increasing, and surprises pop out of the sky blue eyes.

The rich and fresh scent is accompanied by fennel, which is mixed with fish meat. Every bite, it will burst out in the mouth and hover in the mouth. It is really a beautiful enjoyment. At first, Prince Charles thought that this was a common sea bream, but Now, he doesn't think so.

Swallowing the food in his mouth, Prince Charlie could not wait to look at the next food.

"Crayfish? The larger lobster is used. This kind of lobster lacks in meat quality, and it is more troublesome to clean, which affects the quality and taste of the meat. What new practice will there be?"

Prince Charles fork a small piece of lobster , Put it in the mouth, close your teeth, bite off the shrimp, and at the moment when the shrimp was bitten, Prince Charlie felt an amazing resilience, as if his closed teeth were about to be bounced off by the shrimp.

The juice filled with compound fragrance bursts between the mouth and teeth, like an explosion, filling the entire mouth, at that moment, as if breathing with fragrance!

On Prince Charlie's face, there was full of enjoyment.