

## Chapter 979

Henry's face was full of disgust.

It was the first time Sylvia saw such an expression on Henry's face.

She said in an aggrieved tone, "Henry, I didn't know much about cooking. I'll pay more attention next time."

"It's not your fault," Henry shook his head, "It's them. They lack professional ethics. I can't stand people like that. In this world, even though most people are good, there are always some of them doing disgusting things."

"I think I'll have to make an announcement to the people who are waiting for their food."

"Announce what?" Henry asked in confusion.

"Let them know that there won't be any food serving them. And I'll have to look for a new team of kitchen staff. I'll have to be more careful this time."

"Don't announce that. I'll find someone to cook today," Henry called Felix to borrow the kitchen staff from Glory Hotel.

Although Felix didn't change anything about the hotel physically after he acquired Glory Hotel, he had changed all the staff, from the greeters to the chefs.

Any of the waiters of Glory Hotel had received royal etiquette training. In the kitchen, most of the staff had the experience of serving the highest level kitchen of different countries. The rest also worked in Michelin-Three-Star restaurant. Anyone of them was a much better chef than Chef Wu.

In the lobby of Angel Hotel.

Chef Wu and his team changed out of their kitchen uniforms after leaving the kitchen. They walked into the dining area.

"Find a table and sit down," Chef Wu waved his hand and said.

A manager came up to them. The leadership of the hotel had been informed about what had happened in the kitchen.

"Chef Wu, please don't make it difficult for us. President Lin has made her decision. We just follow her order," The manager looked awkward.

"Difficult? How so? We're just dining here. Are you trying to kick customers out? What's wrong? You don't have a chef anymore?" Chef

Wu stood up and deliberately said loudly.

His team burst into laughter.

The other guests felt Chef Wu's words were strange. One of them said, "How could Angel Hotel be without a chef? Are you joking?"

"Oh, I do hope so," Chef Wu sneered, "Show us the menu then since there is a chef. I want to know how good he is."

Another guest said, "My friend, don't worry. President Lin especially hired a chef from out of town. I heard he creates fusion recipes. They should taste good."

"That's good to know," Chef Wu said, "My friends and I are very picky. Don't give us distasteful recipes!"

People from Chef Wu's team were all showing a malicious grin. They were publically fired by the Lins. At this moment, they would try anything to get their revenge. The least experienced person from Chef Wu's team had seven years of practice, and some of them had been in the industry for more than twenty years. It would be easy for them to pick on the problem of the cooking.

Because of the change of the kitchen staff, it took a very long time for the food to be finally served. Fortunately, most of the guests were here to attend the ceremony, and none of them showed discontent. Most of them were from the business circle of Yinzhou, and they used this time as a perfect opportunity to rub elbows with each other.

Only Chef Wu and his team kept urging the food to be served.

"Is there people working in the kitchen? If I were you, I would just shut this place down at once. Even for the first day, it is so hard to get my food on the table."

"Yes, close the door forever!"

"What a sh\*t hole hotel!"

Chef Wu winked at his men, and they started to kick up a fuss.

Just as Chef Wu and his team were making noises, Sylvia walked into the lobby.

"Hello everyone, there was an incident that happened in the kitchen. I'm sorry to keep everyone waiting."

The guests immediately replied, "President Lin, don't worry about it. We are used to eating late. Take all the time you need."

"President Lin, you are serving us great tea and a tasteful environment. We are feeling good just sitting here."

"We're enjoying ourselves."

The guests that day were here to make a good impression on the Lins. None of them would show discontent. Moreover, while waiting, they knew many more people from the business world, which added more future business opportunities.

After Sylvia's appearance, the waiters brought out the dishes.

Not for long, all the dishes Chef Wu had ordered were placed on his table.

"Wow, President Lin, where did you find your chef? Even the looks of the dishes make me drool."

"The smells are so great!"

"I can imagine how wonderful the dish is just by the look and smell of it."

"Today is the best day of my life. I've enjoyed the great surroundings and the great food! President Lin is the greatest view of them all!"

Praises were heard from everywhere. Those were not merely fake compliments to please the host. The dishes were truly beautiful and tasty.

Sylvia smiled slightly. She was confident in the dishes the hotel was serving. The chef Henry invited over had shown Sylvia all their credentials and awards. Every single one of them was a much better chef than Chef Wu.

Not only for the capabilities of all the chefs, but Henry was also personally supervising the kitchen. The quality of the dishes was guaranteed.

Looking at all the delicacies, although Chef Wu didn't want to admit his defeat, he knew the team which made those dishes were far better than his team.

Chef Wu snorted and said loudly, "Look is not the only criteria to judge the cooking. You need the taste and the mouthfeel to tell if the chef is really good. Such as this lobster, if it's past its prime time when it's cooked, the dish will taste disgusting no matter how good it looks!"

His critics formed a sharp contrast among all the praises. Everyone was looking at Chef Wu.

He continued, "Everyone, please taste the food carefully. If there is too much seasoning, please be cautious about the quality of the seafood. It will be a crime if Angel Hotel uses dead fish to fool us. Don't you know eating stale seafood can cause food poisoning?"

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Chef Wu's words soon to be echoed.

"Yes, eating stale seafood will be dangerous."

"Don't you dare to cheat customers with rotten food. Or else, we will bring Angel Hotel down!"

Those words were all from Chef Wu's men.

Sylvia said coldly, "If there is something wrong with the food we are serving, please file a complaint against us. But if someone slanders us purposefully, we won't let that go easily."

With a malicious look, Chef Wu stopped talking and stared at the dishes on the table. He picked a piece of meat and put it into his mouth. He chewed it slowly.

He frowned.

"Chef Wu, how is it?" A of his men asked him.

Without a word, Chef Wu tried another dish. The more he tasted it, the harder he frowned.

He didn't frown because there was something wrong with the food. On the contrary, Chef Wu was trying hard to pick on them, but he had found no flaws. All the dishes had a fine mixture of the taste of the raw material and the seasonings. Chef Wu believed that if he had spent years perfecting one piece of recipe, he could achieve a similar level of perfection. But in front of him, all the dishes were masterpieces.

Every single dish on the table had reached perfection in taste, and their looks were also impeccable. How could Angel Hotel find such a great chef?

Chef Wu couldn't wrap his head around it. If Angel Hotel had already got such a high-level chef, why did Sylvia hire him in the first place? Chef, who was able to cook like that, was hard to find in the entire Orafield Province.

"Chef Wu, how is it? We can't take this lying down. We have to make trouble for them!" One of his men said anxiously.

"Taste it yourself," Chef Wu said.

Hearing Chef Wu's words, people from his team also started to taste the food. It was a view just to watch their reactions. Some of them were stunned, and some of them were frowning like Chef Wu.

Those who were stunned were surprised by the great taste of the dishes. As professional cooks, they could taste a lot more than the average customers could. Those who were frowning were frustrated that they couldn't pick even one flaw from the dishes.

"Wow! it's so delicious!"

"Indeed, this is the most delicious thing I've ever tasted."

"President Lin, where did you find the chef? You guys just created a difficulty for me. I'll have to visit your hotel every day just for the food."

"The taste is wonderful!"

Almost everyone was praising how great the dishes were. They did it not for complimenting the host. They truly admired all the delicacies.

Sylvia had expected their reactions. The first time she tasted Henry's cooking, she behaved even more dramatically.

Eating was one of human being's primary behaviors. A delicacy could definitely win over a person full-heartedly.

The compliments poured in nonstop.

The faces of Chef Wu and his men became more and more gloomy.

"My friend, am I right? There's absolutely no problem with the cooking skills of President Lin's chefs! Are you also amazed by it?"

One guest said to Chef Wu.

With a gloomy look, Chef Wu put down the chopsticks. He whispered to the person next to him, "Let's go and find out what tricks they are pulling. I don't believe they can find so many top-notch chefs in so little time."

Another person from his team murmured, "Leave? Are we going to throw away so many great dishes? They are so good!"

Chef Wu heard the murmuring and glared at the person who said that. He quickly put down his chopsticks and followed Chef Wu.

Chef Wu did not bring all of his people. Only a couple of chefs followed him into the kitchen from the staff passage.

The security guards didn't know that Chef Wu had been fired, so he didn't stop them from entering the staff passage.

Chef Wu didn't enter the kitchen. He was peeping through the door.

He was surprised by what he saw, and then a thoughtful look appeared on his face. Chef Wu took out his cell phone and searched for something. Soon, a photo appeared on the screen of his cell phone.

Chef Wu was frozen when he saw the photo.

"What's wrong, Chef Wu?" The man behind him took a look at the photo and said, "Is that Chef Cason from Zivaine City? He has got the Yan Xia Golden Chef award, Yan Xia Golden Kitchen Manager Award, and Yan Xia Golden Dish Award all last year."

Chef Wu pointed toward the kitchen and said, "Look at it yourself."

The person peeped in and saw Chef Cason was standing in the kitchen. He wasn't even the sous chef. From where he was standing, Chef Cason was only the swing chef.

Chef Cason was passing materials to another chef, who was standing in front of the stove. There wasn't any unpleasant expression on Chef Cason's face. It seemed that he was happy to serve as a swing chef.

"Why..." The person who followed Chef Wu was also stunned and confused at what he saw.

If Chef Cason could only serve as a swing chef, then who was the head chef?

Being shocked, Chef Wu and his people peeped into the kitchen one more time. Their eyes all widened when they saw the head chef.

The person next to Chef Wu took a deep breath and said, "No way, how could it be..."

"That's him, Enneis Gong, the former executive chief of Iceberg Hotel in the capital! Look at the other chefs! They are the former executive chefs of Ginsing Hotel, Jones Company, and Shank Hotel..."

Chef Wu's men looked at the chefs in the kitchen and heard Chef Wu said their names. All of them were legends of the industry. Although they had retired and passed the peak of their career, they were still way better cooks than the majority of the chefs. As legendary as they were, all of them were serving as a station chef in this kitchen. No wonder all the dishes were impeccable.

However, why was the Lins able to invite so many legends to work for Angel Hotel?

"Guys, are you enjoying the view?" Henry's voice suddenly sounded in front of them.

Chef Wu and his men were startled. They looked up and saw Henry was standing in front of them.

"As a chef, you should know better than entering other people's kitchens, right?" Henry sneered.