

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 290

The people in the kitchen were standing as still as rocks.

Their faces were wracked with incredulity and astonishment.

The kid's godlike knife skills had stunned everyone.

Even Master Chef Ding had a newfound admiration for him. His eyes were opened round and wide.

His knife skills were far from that level, but that kid of eighteen could pull it off like it was nothing. He could only find it incredibly ridiculous.

Meanwhile, Han Lei and the others had O-shaped mouths and round, staring eyes.

They were there to witness the kid make a fool out of himself, but they did not expect that they would be blown away by the kid's amazing skills.

"What the hell? Who's that kid?"

After a short silence, the surroundings exploded with tumultuous uproar.

Their condescension earlier had turned into admiration. They could see that the kid had more to him than what they first expected.

Master Chef Ding's expression turned grim.

'This kid is better than he looks!' He thought.

Tang Hao did not mind the onlookers' reactions. He continued cutting the ingredients.

Swish swish swish!

The knife's edge traced a web of lightning.

Each piece of foodstuff danced amid the flashes as they were broken down into smaller pieces, then they fell on the chopping board like rain. Each piece was immaculately cut.

Tang Hao finished cutting the ingredients soon.

Tang Hao placed the knife on the counter and slowly exhaled.

Then, he casually glanced at the people around him.

All the chefs that met his eyes blushed in embarrassment.

None of them were as proficient in knife skills as that kid.

Tang Hao waited for a while longer before someone handed him the prepared snake meat. The person tasked to obtain medicinal herbs also returned at about the same time.

"Alright, it's time for everyone here to leave the room!" Tang Hao said impassively.

The people looked at each other but eventually did what was told.

They might linger in the kitchen if Tang Hao were a normal cook. The way the kid cut his ingredients made them think that he was an extraordinary cook and his culinary skills probably involved some trade secrets. It would not be appropriate to snoop at him.

Ling Wei hesitated for a while, then followed the others outside.

Only Tang Hao remained in the kitchen.

He took the medicinal herbs out of the bag and prepared each one of them.

He was proficient in concocting potions, and he knew how to include the herbs in his cooking. His medicinal cuisine managed to taste delicious without the taste of herbs overpowering the food ingredients.

That meant that his cooking would be delicious and nutritious.

He retrieved a small piece of white cobra meat from his pocket dimension. It would greatly improve the taste of the stew.

He placed the ingredients in a pot and heated it.

The process lasted for more than an hour.

Meanwhile, the people waited impatiently in the front hall. Some of them occasionally glanced toward the kitchen.

“That kid looks like he knows something, but I don’t think he’s a match for Master Chef Ding. His knife skills might be great, but that doesn’t necessarily translate to cooking skills.”

“I think so too. He’s so much younger. Surely he wouldn’t have the experience!”

The people talked softly among each other.

“I don’t believe that the kid can make anything special!” Han Lei smirked as he looked at the closed kitchen door.

A while later, they smelled something fragrant coming from the kitchen.

Everyone was shaken when they smelled it.

“What’s this scent? Why is it so fragrant?” Many people exclaimed.

Master Chef Ding took a deep whiff. His expression changed drastically and he stood up from his seat.

“This is so fragrant! I’ve never smelled anything so fragrant before!”

“How can this be? This is amazing!”

Everyone seemed to be intoxicated by that smell.

The smell was rich in umami but was also tinged with a light fragrance of medicinal herbs.

It was a stimulating and comfortable smell.

The chefs all stood up from their seats. They could not believe what they were currently experiencing.

The fragrance became stronger another ten minutes later.

Finally, a figure appeared from the kitchen. In his hands was a clay pot.

Everyone's eyes were instantly transfixed on the clay pot.

That was the source of the amazing fragrance.

"Let me taste it!"

Everyone crowded around Tang Hao. Many of them had eager eyes.

The smell seemed to have hypnotized them. They could not think of anything else.

"Everyone, step aside. I'll be the first to try!" Master Chef Ding roared as he pushed aside the crowd. They could easily see that he was excited.

"There's no rush!" Tang Hao yelled. He brought the clay pot to a table, then got someone to bring him many small bowls and a ladle.

He lifted the lid of the clay pot.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the contents inside.

In the clay pot was a dazzling silver-colored stew. It looked like the Milky Way in the sky, and the glistening oil droplets were like countless stars.

The smell of the stew intoxicated them.

“Wow!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise. They were more and more eager to try it.

Master Chef Ding could not hold back the urge anymore. “Quick! Let me try some!” He urged.

Tang Hao used the ladle to pick out all the white cobra meat. He did not want those people to eat the most delicious thing in the pot.

Then, he ladled a bowl of stew and handed it to Master Chef Ding.

Master Chef Ding immediately shoveled a spoonful of stew into his mouth, not caring if the stew was scalding hot.

His entire body shook when the stew entered his mouth. His eyes stared unblinkingly at the bowl.

‘Oh my god!

‘What is this flavor? Why is it so delicious?

The stew also seemed to have some sort of mysterious power. He was filled with strength after he swallowed the mouthful of stew.

Master Chef Ding felt as though he was floating in the clouds.

The feeling could not be described by words.

“Unbelievable! This is unbelievable!” He exclaimed.

Then, he ate the rest of the stew as fast as he could, as though he was possessed.

Everyone instinctively swallowed a mouthful of saliva when they saw that.

The bowl of snake stew was emptied in an instant.

Master Chef Ding stuck out his tongue and licked the bowl clean.

“This is amazing! This is what you call truly delicious!”

Everyone was even more eager to try it when they heard that.

“I’ve never tasted anything so delicious before. Furthermore, the stew is packed with nutrition from the medicinal herbs. I feel warm after eating it. This is unbelievable!” Master Chef Ding smacked his lips.

Then, he turned to look at Tang Hao and felt ashamed of himself.

That kid was right. Nothing in the mortal realm could be as delicious!

He never expected that something so delicious could exist in the world.

He felt that all his effort in honing his culinary skills had gone to waste.

Tang Hao smiled when he saw that.

The flavor of the stew was enhanced by five-hundred-year-old serpent monster meat. It would have been more amazing if the stew was not delicious!