

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 291

“Quick! Let me try!”

Everyone became even more excited when they heard Master Chef Ding deliver his verdict.

Even Master Chef Ding could not stop praising it. They could imagine how delicious that snake stew was.

Tang Hao filled the bowls about halfway with the snake stew and handed them out.

The clay pot contained enough stew to feed everyone in the restaurant.

“Me first!”

“Pah! I was here before you!”

Everyone pushed and jostled to pick up a bowl. The situation was unbelievably chaotic.

Everyone who got themselves a bowl of snake stew quickly ran aside. They held the bowl close to their noses and gave it a few more deep whiffs before taking a bite.

As the stew entered their mouths and their stomachs, they felt as though their entire body was floating.

“This is amazing!”

“I can’t believe there’s something so delicious in this world!”

Everyone exclaimed in admiration and surprise.

Han Lei and the others were dumbfounded when they saw the scene.

They had never seen people fighting over food at that scale before. It was as though everyone was possessed.

“Gulp!” Han Lei swallowed a mouthful of saliva when he smelled the fragrance of the stew. He wanted to try it, but his ego did not allow him to admit that he was wrong!

Ling Wei was also looking at the scene, dumbfounded.

She thought that Tang Hao would make a fool of himself. She did not expect that he could cook something more delicious than the master chef would. At that moment, she was utterly convinced.

Even the chefs from Imperial Kitchen were fighting over the stew!

She turned her gaze to the clay pot. The stew was gradually decreasing.

If she did not take her share, there might not be any left for her.

She quickly walked over, then handed an empty bowl to Tang Hao. She was blushing intensely at that moment.

Tang Hao glanced at her and took the bowl from her hands. Instead of filling the bowl with stew, he placed the bowl on the table, topped up the bowl of white cobra meat with stew, then handed that to her.

Ling Wei looked at the bowl of silver stew in her hands. The amazing scent of the stew had excited her.

She scooped up a spoonful, gently blew to cool it, then sipped a little.

As the stew entered her mouth, her eyes opened wide.

'Oh my god! This taste...'

Her eyes sparkled with excitement.

Ling Wei was born in a wealthy family, and she was pampered from a young age. She had eaten a lot of delicious food, but she had never tasted anything as delicious.

She quickly shoved a few more spoonfuls of stew into her mouth.

Soon, she felt a current of warmth originating from her stomach. It was incredibly comfortable and filled her with energy.

"Wow! This is truly incredible!" She exclaimed.

Then, she scooped up some snake meat with her spoon and looked at it closely.

She was usually not fond of snake meat or other wild game. However, the piece of meat in front of her was crystal clear and even had a warm sheen on it. It did not look like snake meat at all.

She sniffed it, then placed it in her mouth.

The snake meat melted as soon as it entered her mouth. It turned into a stream of flavor and gushed into her stomach.

She felt as though she was floating among the clouds. There were no words to describe her current feelings.

She closed her eyes to fully enjoy that sensation. When she opened them again, she stared incredulously at Tang Hao.

“What... meat is this? Is it really snake meat?”

She had tried snake meat several times before and she remembered how it tasted. It was totally different from what she tasted now!

It was a flavor out of this world. The snake meat she tasted before was garbage compared to this.

“It’s really snake meat!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Ling Wei was surprised and she did not completely believe it.

However, she did not care for that anymore. She finished the stew and polished the bowl.

She felt a little dejected after finishing that bowl of stew.

Everything she would eat in the future would be tasteless compared to that bowl of stew she just ate.

She pondered for a while, then her eyes sparkled with excitement.

“Do you have a recipe for the stew? If you can sell me that, it’ll be wildly popular with the general public.”

She had found the business potential of the stew.

Even without the snake meat, the medicinal herb prescription itself was already a big business opportunity. Prepacked herb mixes of the stew would fly off the shelves.

Tang Hao was surprised. He had never thought of commercializing his cooking.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to sell it to me. We can collaborate. You supply the recipe, and I supply the finances and manpower,” Ling Wei said excitedly.

“Well...” Tang Hao pondered the issue for a while. He thought that it was quite possible. He had never thought of venturing into the food industry, and exploring the market would have been a lot easier if he collaborated with Tai An Group.

He remembered that Yu Lin Group had a food business.

If he had his own food company, that would make it easier to topple Yu Lin Group!

“Alright!” Tang Hao agreed immediately.

Ling Wei nearly cheered out loud in excitement.

“I’ll prepare the proposal. We can discuss the details about the collaboration after that,” Ling Wei said.

“Alright! We can discuss this further!” Tang Hao said.

Everyone had a taste of the snake stew. Tang Hao took the last bowl.

“Oh, Little Brother, you’re too amazing! Who is your master? I’ve never tasted something as delicious as this before in my life!”

Master Chef Ding and the other chef crowded excitedly around Tang Hao.

Tang Hao discussed culinary techniques with the chefs and cooked with them. He made a few more dishes and ate them with Ling Wei.

Meanwhile, Han Lei and the others left quietly without eating.

After dinner, Ling Wei sent him back home.

It was already nine o’clock at night when he reached home.

He realized that he had stayed in Provincial City for almost two weeks. He needed to return to Westridge District to tend to his plantation.

Without dawdling, he quickly got in his car, fetched Han Yutong, and returned to Westridge District.

On the way there, he gave a call to Sis Xiangyi.

He arrived at Westridge District in three hours. He sent Han Yutong back to her house before returning to his.

He and Sis Xiangyi spent a long and intimate time in bed. They had missed each other's presence.

He lazed in bed with Sis Xiangyi the next day, only getting out of bed at noon. After having a quick brunch, he sent Sis Xiangyi to the factory, then went to Dragonrock Village.

He made his grandparents a pot of snake stew while at their house.

He used more ingredients this time, and the taste was better. Grandpa exclaimed in amazement as he ate the stew.

"Lil Hao, since when did you become such a good cook?"

"Is this really snake meat? I've had snake before, but it's totally different!" Grandpa exclaimed as he ate the stew.

"I can't possibly keep this to myself! Lil Hao, give some to the neighbors and your First Uncle. We're already old and we can't eat so much," Grandma said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao did what he was told. He distributed the rest of the stew to the villagers.

After that, he went into the mountain to tend to his plantation. He harvested a batch of ginseng and lingzhi, then planted a new batch.