

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 322

After Tang Hao went down the stairs, he received a call from Master Chef Ding.

He went to Imperial Kitchen right away and continued to develop the menu with Master Chef Ding and the other chefs. At noon, Master Chef Ding brought him to the new restaurant which was still under renovation.

The restaurant was located in the busiest section of the city center. There were many restaurants in the area. One of them was called Spring Brook and was owned by Yu Lin Group.

That was Tang Hao's target.

After bringing down that restaurant, he would then proceed to ruin each of Yu Lin Group's businesses. He wanted to take away everything owned by Han Chenglin to take revenge for Assistant Han.

Master Chef Ding smirked when he noticed that Tang Hao was looking at Spring Brook. "Restaurants like that one are nothing but trash. We'll snatch all their business when our restaurant opens," he said disdainfully.

Master Chef Ding slapped his chest confidently.

After all, he was the top chef in Province Z. Imperial Kitchen, his previous restaurant, was on a different level than those restaurants.

Little Brother Tang had imparted to him many skills regarding medicinal cuisine, which had greatly improved his culinary skills.

It was all too easy to become the top restaurant in the area.

Tang Hao smiled when he heard that.

He did not doubt Master Chef Ding's words at all.

The restaurant would definitely attract many customers from all over, not only because of the amazing effects of its medicinal cuisine but also because of Master Chef Ding's fame.

"This will be our first restaurant. I will personally be in charge of the kitchen, and we will only make the best cuisine. We'll recruit more apprentices and train them so that we can spread our medicinal cuisine to the entire province, and even the entire Huaxia.

"The effects of our medicinal cuisine are amazing. I hope that more people can benefit from it," Master Chef Ding said with a spirited smile on his face.

Another five days passed in the blink of an eye. The renovations were complete and the restaurant was set to open.

That day, the first Magical Kitchen restaurant was opened.

Old Master Luo came, and even Vice Governor He came too. Tang Hao did not have many guests, but they all attended the opening. As for Tai An Group, they were nonetheless a major business in Provincial City, and they invited many people.

The opening ceremony was extremely extravagant.

After the ceremony ended, everyone prepared to step into the restaurant. Master Chef Ding was about to serve the restaurant's first course.

Suddenly, a bunch of people with unfriendly faces arrived.

Everyone stopped walking. As they looked toward the bunch of people, they whispered among each other.

“What’s going on?”

“Looking at their clothes, they must be from Spring Brook! Don’t tell me that they’re here to cause a scene?”

“I think so. Magical Kitchen has Master Chef Ding as the head chef. Spring Brook must be feeling threatened. That’s why they’re here to bring Magical Kitchen down a notch.”

“Hah! Are they a match for Master Chef Ding?”

Everyone talked among themselves while looking at the bunch of people disdainfully.

The group of people soon arrived at the entrance of Magical Kitchen.

Master Chef Ding looked at the group of people and was taken aback. His gaze was transfixed on the middle-aged man in a white chef’s suit standing in front.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he noticed Master Chef Ding’s changed expression.

Not many people could have made Master Chef Ding uneasy. That person must be a master chef as well.

Someone recognized that person. He exclaimed in surprise, "That's Master Chef Du! Oh my god, Spring Brook hired Master Chef Du!"

"Who's Master Chef Du?" Many people were clueless.

"Hah! Don't you know who Master Chef Du is? He's a master chef on par with Master Chef Ding. Some say that he's even better."

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they heard that.

Spring Brook was indeed there to cause a scene!

Ling Wei was flustered for a short while but immediately composed herself.

Tang Hao's expression darkened. He could see Han Lei standing among the bunch of people, behind Master Chef Du.

He smirked coldly. This must all be that guy's doing.

'Whatever! I was going to bring down Spring Brook anyway. It's better that they hasten their own demise!'

"Hey, Brother Ding, long time no see!" Master Chef Du said with a hearty smile as he walked over.

"Why are you in Province Z?" Master Chef Ding was impassive.

“I’ve heard that you’ve opened a restaurant here, and I’m here to check it out. It so happens that Young Master Han invited me to be the head chef in his restaurant. We’ll be neighbors from now on.”

Master Chef Du might be smiling, but his expression was merciless.

The enmity between the two people was palpable.

Master Chef Du lifted his head and looked at the signboard. “Magical Kitchen? How conceited!” He chuckled.

“Oh, Ding Wanshan, you’re throwing your career away! Wasn’t Imperial Kitchen doing just fine? You’re dealing with the devil when you dabble in medicinal cuisine!

“Medicinal cuisine? That’s utter nonsense. It doesn’t have any medicinal effects, and it tastes bad because of the medicinal herbs. It tries to achieve everything but is good at nothing. There’s no other way to describe it other than trash!”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise after Master Chef Du spoke.

Evidently, Master Chef Ding was not there to make friends.

Master Chef Ding’s expression was sullen. Meanwhile, the chefs behind him could not hold back their anger.

“F*ck your mother, Du guy! You’re the one spouting nonsense!”

“You’re nothing but trash, Du guy!”

Master Chef Du laughed. “Ha! Prove yourself then! How about a competition to show who’s the better chef and who’s trash?”

“Well...” Master Chef Ding and the other chefs hesitated.

“Let’s do it!”

Tang Hao stood up and said loudly.

“Right! Let’s do it!” The chefs shouted eagerly.

They could not tolerate being humiliated on their first day of business!

Ling Wei looked at Han Lei. “Boss Han, since your Spring Brook is here to cause trouble, it would be rude for us to decline the challenge!”

Her voice was cold and brimmed with anger.

It was supposed to be an auspicious day for Magical Kitchen, but the festive mood was ruined by the intruders. Anyone else would have been angry too.

“Since you’ve agreed to it, President Ling, let’s start the competition then! I’ll leave it to you, Master Chef Du!”

“Haha! Don’t worry!” Master Chef Du laughed heartily. He was extremely confident.

He yelled at Master Chef Ding, "Let's make it simple. We'll prepare one dish. You'll bring out the signature dish of Magical Kitchen, and I'll bring out mine. That will decide the winner!"

"Alright, one dish decides the winner!" Master Chef Ding said, undaunted.

"Just you wait, Ding. You've never beaten me before. You won't beat me this time either!" Master Chef Du smirked, then led his chefs back into his restaurant.

The crowd in front of Magical Kitchen talked among themselves. They were excited to see the outcome of the competition.

The two master chefs were renowned for their skills. A culinary between them was a momentous occasion.