

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 324

“Could it be that amazing?” Many people were doubtful.

The smell was indeed one of the best things they had experienced, but they were doubtful of the medicinal effects as claimed by the master chef.

As far as they knew, medicinal cuisine was never as amazing as it claimed to be. One might see some effects if one partook medicinal cuisine over the years, but growing younger by a few years after eating only one bowl of soup was a little too exaggerated.

However, they did not care if the master chef had exaggerated the effects anyway. The smell alone was enough for them to crave the soup.

Many people crowded around to be the first to taste the amazing soup.

Most of the people there were wealthy bosses and the elite of society. However, they were pushing and shoving each other to be the first to receive the soup.

Some people were even close to throwing tantrums.

The people who had gotten themselves a bowl of soup quickly put a spoonful into their mouths.

Their eyes immediately enlarged. They could not believe what they had tasted.

“Oh my god! This taste...” They exclaimed. Their gaze was almost fanatical.

“Magical cuisine! This is indeed magical cuisine!”

They did not care that the soup was boiling hot. They continued to shovel more soup into their mouths.

Once the soup entered their mouths, ultimate deliciousness exploded on the tip of their tongues and slid into their stomachs. A warm current flowed from their stomachs and spread throughout their bodies, which brought them incredible comfort.

Some of them almost moaned out loud.

They craved for more soup after they had downed the bowl, but they were too embarrassed to ask. They stood there with their eyes closed, reminiscing the ultimate deliciousness they had just tasted.

As the medicinal effects spread throughout their body, they felt more energetic, as though they had grown younger by a few years.

They were dumbstruck when they realized that.

Master Chef Du, Han Lei, and the other chefs from Spring Brook were shocked when they saw that.

In their eyes, those people looked as if they had lost their minds.

Some of the people had refrained from taking a bowl because they wanted to remain polite, but they could not hold back the urge anymore. They rushed forward to claim their soup before everyone else went back for seconds.

Ling Wei was surprised that Master Chef Ding's skills had improved tremendously.

“Why haven’t I heard of the Splendid Eight Treasures Soup before? It’s not on the menu!” She looked at Tang Hao.

“We’ve just developed it. We wanted to introduce it into the menu later,” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Ling Wei felt incredibly excited. Her face was full of color.

That dish alone was enough to bring Spring Brook down and launch Magical Kitchen’s fame.

“This is amazing! We’ll have to plan for expansion next. We’ll open five, no, ten restaurants soon. I want to open Magical Kitchens all over Provincial City, then all over Huaxia,” she said excitedly as she rubbed her fists.

Old Master Luo and the others finally received their soup. They were amazed after taking one bite.

“F*ck me, this... this...” Old Master Luo’s eyes were sparkling. He was at a loss for words.

He had thought that the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall earlier was the ultimate delicacy, but the Splendid Eight Treasures Soup was even better. No mortal hands could have made this soup.

He was thoroughly dumbfounded, but after thinking about it more carefully, he remembered that the restaurant belonged to Grandmaster Tang and understood what must have happened.

The amazing medicinal prescription must have been prepared by Grandmaster Tang.

Vice Governor He’s eyes sparkled when he tasted the soup. He could not stop showering praises.

“I feel like I’m younger... my back doesn’t hurt anymore! This is amazing stuff! It needs to be more popular!”

The journalists and writers were excitedly writing articles and uploaded them onto the Internet.

Ling Wei checked her phone. She laughed happily and passed it to Tang Hao.

“Look at these reviews! ‘It’s so delicious that I could cry’, ‘The taste is unbelievable’, ‘Magical, just like its name’...”

Tang Hao smiled when he saw that.

With the massive amount of rave reviews, Magical Kitchen would soon be the talk of the town.

Master Chef Du and the others were trembling with anger when they saw that.

“Impossible! This is impossible! Medicinal cuisine is nonsense! I don’t believe your claims at all!” Master Chef Du spoke out of anger and embarrassment.

He walked over angrily and yelled at Master Chef Ding. “Give me a bowl of that, Ding!”

Master Chef Ding smirked coldly, then handed Master Chef Du a bowl of soup.

Master Chef Du grunted when he took the bowl. He put a spoonful of the soup into his mouth.

His body stiffened and he was dumbstruck.

“How could this be... this taste... impossible! You’ve added so many medicinal herbs. Why doesn’t it taste like medicine at all?”

“And the medicinal effects... this is impossible!”

Master Chef Du looked as though he was possessed.

“Hmph! What do you mean, it’s impossible? You’ve tasted it yourself!” Master Chef Ding said coldly.

“Well...” Master Chef Du was dejected.

Master Chef Ding glanced at him coldly, then ushered the guests into the restaurant.

Everyone rushed into the restaurant to pick the best seats, while the chefs from Spring Brook stood there, dumbstruck.

Some people went over to taste their Buddha Jumps Over the Wall. They took a bite and spat it out. “F*ck, what is this trash?” They cursed.

Then, they ran into Magical Kitchen.

“Hey, save a spot for me!”

“F*ck, who the hell are you? Why are you snatching my seat?”

Magical Kitchen was bursting at its seams with people.

Nobody cared about the chefs from Spring Brook standing outside.

Han Lei's expression was sinister as he stood there. After a long time, he grunted coldly and left the scene.

Magical Kitchen remained crowded for the rest of the day. Many people arrived by cars, eager to taste the ultimate deliciousness that everyone was talking about.

The restaurant had three floors, but even that could not accommodate everyone. A long queue soon formed.

The first batch of customers finished their meals and wrote their reviews online. Everyone was talking about the restaurant.

Tang Hao was happy when he saw that.

His efforts had paid off.

He went to attend classes in the afternoon. In the evening, he received a call from Taoist Master Qian Ji.

"Hey, Lil Bro Tang!" Taoist Master Qian Ji said eagerly once the call was answered.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'This Taoist Master Qian Ji is being too friendly. He's gone from 'Fellow Cultivator' to 'Lil Bro'.'

"Is there anything?" Tang Hao asked.

“Ha! Yes, there is! Don’t you know? Mao Mountain has been dispatching its disciples all over the country to search for that Wang villain. We want to capture him and seal him up again.”

Tang Hao nodded. Shabby Taoist Master had mentioned that to him.

“Our efforts have finally paid off. A few junior brothers found that Wang villain today,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

“Where is he?” Tang Hao asked.

Taoist Master Qian Ji chuckled. “You couldn’t have guessed it. That villain is at South Beach.”