

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 667

The hall was in an uproar.

Many people stood up and rushed forward. Their faces were filled with excitement and fanaticism. The situation had gone out of control.

The foreigners had all gone crazy!

The reporters and members of the audience shoved forward with fanatical expressions on their faces.

They were obsessed with the fragrance in the air.

“Oh my god! I swear I’ve never smelled anything more wonderful than this!”

“This is really magical!”

They exclaimed enthusiastically.

Even the Huaxianese audience was getting out of control.

The people in attendance had all tasted magical cuisine, especially the signature dish Splendid Eight Treasures Soup. The soup was widely considered to be the pinnacle of magical cuisine. In their eyes, it was the ultimate delicacy.

However, now that they had taken a whiff of the fragrance, they realized that the Splendid Eight Treasures Soup was nothing!

New Magical Kitchen had developed a new dish!

Bowls and plates were lined up in a row on the judges' table. Hot steam rose, and the fragrance assailed their nostrils.

The judges sat there, looking at the delicious food in front of them. They were in a daze.

'This is... magical cuisine?

'It is indeed magical! The fragrance alone was enough to drive one crazy!'

"None of you are eating? Don't mind me if I help myself!" The oil tycoon picked up a piece of roast duck meat with a fork and put it into his mouth.

As he chewed, his eyes suddenly widened.

"Oh my god! This taste..." he mumbled.

The duck meat in his mouth was both crispy and soft. The meat was extremely delicate, but it was roasted just right. As he chewed the meat, a rich taste bloomed on the tip of his tongue.

It was an extremely fragrant taste that he had never tasted before.

He could feel his body rejuvenated in just one bite.

Following that, something even more amazing happened. After a few bites of the duck meat, he could feel a warm current surging through his body, invigorating him greatly and providing him with energy.

“This is unbelievable!”

He exclaimed in surprise, and his expression became fanatical. He cleaned up the remaining duck meat on his plate in two more mouthfuls.

Then, he scooped up a spoonful of soup and tasted it.

His entire body trembled again, and his face revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp! He shoveled the soup into his mouth without a care for the heat.

“This is too delicious!”

As he ate, he mumbled as if he was possessed.

After cleaning up the bowl, he leaned back on his chair and narrowed his eyes. He moaned as though he was floating amid the clouds.

“I didn’t expect that such delicious food exists in this world!” He sighed.

The other judges were overcome by curiosity when they saw how he reacted. They took a careful taste of the food. Soon after, they could not hold themselves back and wolfed down the food as though they were possessed.

As food critics, they would need to slowly chew so that they could fully appreciate the taste of the food. However, at that moment, they had forgotten all their rules and principles.

Their instincts drove them to gobble down the food.

Even Tamamo did not care about her image and greedily devoured everything.

Soon, all the dishes were empty. Some of the judges even licked the bowls clean.

The other chefs were stunned by that scene.

'Are those people really the world's top food critics and rich tycoons? Why did they eat like a group of hungry savages and even lick the bowls! How immodest!'

"Full marks! Full marks!"

"Bah! Only full marks? I'll give them as many extra points I can!"

"Yes, yes! I want to give extra points too!"

The judges banged on the table and shouted.

In an instant, the crowd erupted in cheers.

The result was obvious. Magical cuisine had completely convinced those judges!

"That's great! We've won!"

The Huaxianese audience cheered excitedly.

The foreigners were not very happy about the result, but they were nonetheless convinced.

“Magical cuisine is truly godly! It’s no exaggeration at all!”

“Huaxianese cuisine is truly unbelievable!”

The food lovers praised.

The reporters were quite embarrassed and did not know how to report it. Before the competition started, they had already smugly trampled on Huaxia.

If they were to report the results, that would be a slap to their faces!

They were quite resentful. Some wrote a brief article reporting the results, while others did not write at all.

The five international chefs stood beside the judges’ table, their faces full of embarrassment.

They had thought that they would win for sure, and they had even mocked the kid. However, in the blink of an eye, the situation was reversed.

‘Is magical cuisine really that delicious?’

‘Is that kid really so amazing?’

“Let me have a taste!”

Chef Paul, the top-ranked chef in the world, could not resist it.

“Give him some!” Tang Hao said to the people behind him. Immediately, a chef walked over, scooped a bowl of soup, and handed it to Paul.

Paul took the bowl. First, he carefully examined it and studied the ingredients inside. Then, he scooped up a spoonful and put it into his mouth.

He was immediately stunned.

‘How can this be? It’s full of medicinal herbs, right? Why doesn’t it taste like herbs at all? Also, where did this incredibly savory taste come from?’

His heart was full of questions.

As he ate, he soon fell silent.

After eating, he put down the bowl, his expression somewhat gloomy.

“I’m convinced now!” He looked at Tang Hao and smiled bitterly.

The other chefs also asked for a bowl. After eating it, they all fell silent, looking even more dispirited.

‘Magical cuisine is indeed amazing, and that kid is absolutely inhuman!’

Tang Hao had thrown everything into the pot and covered it with a lid. The process seemed very simple, as though it did not require any skill.

However, that had displayed his incredible culinary skills.

There were dozens of ingredients and medicinal herbs in this soup, and the proportion of every ingredient had to be meticulous. Only a culinary master could produce that perfect pot of soup.

At that moment, everyone in the audience focused their gaze on Tang Hao.

“Who is that kid? I don’t recognize him! He’s so amazing! I thought he was here to be a bystander!”

“I don’t know! I’ve never heard of him!”

The Huaxianese audience discussed animatedly and were all confused.

Meanwhile, the foreigners exclaimed in surprise.

“He is the Huaxianese god of cooking!”

“Young man, are you interested in working in my house? You can name your price!” The oil tycoon looked at Tang Hao with an eager gaze as if he had found a treasure.

The other tycoons also made their offers and started to fight over Tang Hao.

“Come to my place, my dear little brother! I’ll give you a chance to pursue me!” Tamamo also made her offer and said teasingly. As she spoke, she even winked flirtatiously at him.

The other tycoons were stunned. They looked at Tamamo, then at themselves, and fell silent.

They could not match her offer!

The uproar in the hall became louder.

Tang Hao coughed lightly and said, "Next, let's serve the third dish!"

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

There was a third dish?

They thought he had been mistaken!