## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 668

"The third dish?"

The host leaned over with a face full of excitement.

"There's a third dish? Oh, right, Chef Tang, you haven't introduced the two dishes earlier. What are their names? I really want to know!"

He was speaking respectfully and looking at Tang Hao with admiration.

'He's clearly a prodigy! No wonder even Master Chef Ding has to be his assistant!'

"The duck is called Nine Treasures Duck because it's an improved version of Seven Treasures Duck. As for the soup, it's a newly developed dish called the Gathering of Immortals."

"I see! Then what about the third dish? Where is it? Why didn't we see it earlier?" The host said.

Then, he looked around, still confused.

Tang Hao did not answer. He walked toward the cooking station, placed a bucket in the sink, and poured out a fish.

It was a strange fish. Its scales were five-colored and reflected brilliantly under the bright stage lights.

"Wow!" The audience exclaimed in surprise.

"What fish is that? I've never seen something like it before!"

The people discussed curiously.

The fish was still alive and splashing around. Tang Hao held it down with his left hand and grabbed a sharp knife with his right hand. Then, he began to slaughter it.

His movements were very fast and skilled. It was a sight to behold.

He placed the fish on the chopping board and began to fillet it. Soon, the fish was cut into slices as thin as a cicada's wings and as clear as crystal.

The other chefs were dumbfounded.

Those knife skills were amazing.

Soon, the fish was completely filleted, leaving behind a set of fish bones. What was surprising was that not a single bit of meat was left on the fish bones.

He took out small bowls and placed the slices of fish meat in each of them. Then, he took out small saucers and poured in black sauce.

"It's done! This dish is called Fantasy Fish!"

Master Chef Ding and the other chefs placed the bowls and plates on the judges' table.

The judges were all stunned.

'Why is this dish completely different from the previous two dishes? It doesn't even look like magical cuisine.

'Isn't this just ordinary raw fish slices?'

There was a buzz of discussion among the audience.

Especially the Huaxianese, who were even more curious.

They had never seen that dish in New Magical Kitchen. It was also too simple. Could it still be considered magical cuisine?

"This..."

The oil tycoon frowned. He was not very fond of raw fish.

"Try it!" Tang Hao wiped his hands and walked over. "This dish is the highlight."

"What? This is the highlight?"

The judges were more and more stunned.

"Sure, I'll try it. I don't believe that mere raw fish could be better than the two previous dishes!" The oil tycoon mumbled and picked up a pair of chopsticks.

It was not easy for him to pick up a slice of fish with the chopsticks, dip it in the sauce, and then put it into his mouth.

Then, his whole body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. The contempt on his face also froze.

In the next moment, the expression on his face turned into extreme fanaticism.

"My... my god! This taste... is too delicious!"

He immediately picked up another piece and put it into his mouth. Then, he closed his eyes, almost moaning. His face was full of comfort and elation.

When the other judges saw that, they quickly picked up a piece and put it into their mouths.

The row of judges closed their eyes, entirely engrossed in ecstasy. It was as if they were floating in the sky.

When they opened their eyes, their expressions were extremely fanatical.

They cleaned up the fish slices and even gulped down the sauce.

"It's indeed fantasy! It's not exaggerated at all!"

"What fish is this? This taste is extremely delicious! And this sauce, it's too amazing..."

They exclaimed in admiration.

"Wow!" The audience exclaimed in surprise.

Looking at the judges, it seemed that the third dish was indeed more delicious than the previous two.

"Chef Tang, is this dish... really magical cuisine? Also, this is a new dish, right? Will the restaurant introduce it in the future?" The host asked.

"It is indeed magical cuisine!" Tang Hao said, "This sauce is made from many medicinal herbs. If you eat it often, it can nourish your blood and refresh your mind."

After a pause, he said, "From tomorrow onward, we will introduce this dish in New Magical Kitchen. However, it is very limited in quantity and only limited to the main branch. We will only serve one fish a day, and it'll be quite expensive."

"How expensive?"

"Fifty thousand yuan per catty!"

"Hiss!"

The host immediately sucked in a breath of cold air and was somewhat speechless.

There was also an uproar among the audience.

One catty cost fifty thousand yuan. That fish looked like it weighed about five to six catties, which meant that it cost almost three hundred thousand yuan. This was only the price of the fish and did not include the markup for processing. It was not something that an ordinary person could afford.

"Only fifty thousand yuan? That's too cheap! I'll buy the entire fish for tomorrow!"

The oil tycoon shouted hastily.

"No! Give it to me! I'll pay double the price!" Another tycoon shouted.

"F\*ck! Are you trying to outbid me? If you offer double the price, I'll offer triple!"

The tycoons' faces were red with anger. They were about to start a fight.

"F\*ck! You're still at it? Sit down and wait for your turn, you furniture seller!"

"Dammit, what's so great about selling oil? You wanna piece of me?"

"Bring it! Do you think I'm afraid of you? This is between the two of us. Don't call your bodyguard if you dare!"

They started throwing punches and kicks at each other. The scene became chaotic.

The audience was dumbfounded.

'Oh my god! Those people are multi-billionaires! They actually started fighting openly over a fish!'

The reporters were speechless at first, but when they came to their senses, they started taking pictures excitedly.

This was big news!

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and walked forward. It was not easy for him to break up the fight. The two people had swollen eyes and bruised faces.

"Why don't we draw lots to decide the order?"

"Sure! We'll draw lots!" They nodded as they rubbed their faces.

The tycoon who got first place was ecstatic and smug, while those who were unlucky were dispirited.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing that they had a lot of soup in the pot, he asked Master Chef Ding and the others to share it with others.

In an instant, the entire hall went crazy. Countless people swarmed up to fight for a bowl of soup. The foreign reporters ran faster than anyone else.

After they snatched a bowl and tasted it, they revealed a fanatical expression and praised it endlessly.

"This is too incredible! It's so good that I'm crying!"

"You Huaxianese can eat this kind of food every day? It's too amazing! I want to move here!"

After the reporters tasted the soup, they started writing articles and posted them on the Internet.

Very quickly, the entire pot of soup was snatched up.