

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 670

Foreigners swarmed to New Magical Kitchen the day after the competition.

Not only were there Westerners, but there were also many people from Nanyang, Hindustan, Dongying, and even Africa.

Those people were already in Huaxia. They were eager to try out the amazing magical cuisine after reading the news online.

On the Internet, magical cuisine had become extremely popular.

Magical cuisine had defeated the world's top chef and won the praise of top food critics and tycoons. Its rise in popularity was to be expected.

Previously, their opinions had severely criticized magical cuisine, but after the competition, they began to speak highly of it. That was enough to show how amazing magical cuisine was.

What was even more epic was that the multi-billionaires actually fought over a dish. That gave magical cuisine an aura of mystery.

It was said that the dish was the ultimate delicacy. Compared to it, caviar and foie gras were nothing.

Of course, the price was also very expensive. Moreover, it was limited to one serving a day.

More people flocked to the store the next day. There was a long line outside the main store from the entrance to the end of the street.

Half of them were foreigners.

Similar long lines appeared outside of the other branches.

They were full of praises after tasting magical cuisine. Once they posted their reviews online, the restaurant became even more popular.

On the third and fourth day, many important people came.

The Royal Prince of Britannia came. The boss of the Latinian Mafia came. From the Saudian royal family, the first prince, the second prince, ... the ninety-ninth prince, and many more princesses came.

Their fleet of super sports cars of various colors was a spectacular sight to behold.

Some of the people were putting on airs.

They did not want to line up and instead requested Master Chef Tang to attend to them personally so that they could try Fantasy Fish.

"I'm sorry! If you don't have an appointment, please line up. What? You don't want to line up? Who are you? The Prince of Morocco? Ha! Who do you think you are?"

"Look at that person. He's the Prince of Sweden!"

"Look over there. Who is that? He's the Prince of Belgium, and behind him is the 11th ranked billionaire on the Forbes List!"

"Can't you see that all of them are obediently queueing up too? Aren't you ashamed?"

The Prince of Morocco and his bodyguards were dumbfounded.

'F*ck! This is too crazy! Why are they all here?'

They had no choice but to line up.

Indeed, he was not much when compared to all the other figures in line.

Those important figures only had praise for magical cuisine after tasting it.

Their praise also pushed the reputation of magical cuisine to new heights.

In the international elite circles, magical cuisine became a hot topic. Having tasted magical cuisine, especially Fantasy Fish, became a status symbol and a badge of honor.

The waiting list for that dish was months long.

The phenomenon was also widely reported by the Huaxia media, which made the Huaxianese very proud.

"Magical cuisine is the pride of Huaxia!"

"Now that there are so many people, it's more troublesome. We have to queue even longer for food! Why doesn't Haotian open more branches?"

In the past few days, other than attending classes, Tang Hao had been at the main store to deal with difficult customers.

At night, he went into the magatama pocket world to feed the spirit skates and study their habits.

By using century-old ginseng and lingzhi, the fish grew very fast. After almost half a month, they had already grown twice their size.

The scales were even brighter.

The bellies of the female fish grew bigger. It was obvious that they were pregnant, which surprised Tang Hao greatly.

He began to dig and expand the pond several times bigger and deeper.

At the same time, he prepared more plantation grounds and planted more ginseng and lingzhi.

He gathered a few female fish of many different breeds so that he could crossbreed them with male spirit skates.

A few female fish successfully became pregnant.

“Looks like I really need to set up a fish farm!”

He considered raising the spirit skates by himself. However, the hybrid species would not be as good, and they could be raised and sold at more affordable prices.

He did not have any ideas on where to raise them at the moment. He would have to return to Westridge to find a suitable place.

One morning, he informed Han Yutong and drove back to Westridge.

After Han Yutong had a car, the two usually drove separately.

It was noon when they returned to Westridge. Tang Hao went to pick up Qin Xiangyi and went home.

After half a month, Qin Xiangyi's cultivation had increased by a lot.

"What are you making for lunch, Master Chef?" Qin Xiangyi said mischievously.

"Even you are teasing me!" Tang Hao said helplessly.

"Aren't you the Master Chef? Look, they all call you Master Chef!" Qin Xiangyi took out her phone and flipped through many news articles.

Tang Hao smiled and said, "Of course we're eating fish! Let me give you a taste of the popular Fantasy Fish. By the way, how is the construction of the new factory coming along?"

"The construction is complete, and it's being renovated now. It should take another month," Qin Xiangyi said. "I've also registered the company. All that's left is to move there.

"In the future, I won't just be processing clothes. I'll produce my own designs and start my own brand!" Qin Xiangyi said proudly.

“That’s great!” Tang Hao smiled, feeling genuinely happy for her.

That had always been Qin Xiangyi’s dream.

She pursed her lips into a smile and said, “Come, call me President Qin!”

Tang Hao could not help but laugh, though he called out, “President Qin!”

“Yes!” She responded, walked over, and kissed Tang Hao on the cheek. “This is your reward. There’s more to come after lunch!”

Then, she shot a seductive glance at him.

Tang Hao coughed lightly and tried his best to calm himself down. Only then did he focus on preparing the fish.

“Wow! It’s really delicious! It’s even better than the snake meat from before!”

Qin Xiangyi’s eyes lit up after she took a bite.

She finished three quarters of the fish in no time.

“Since you like it so much, I’ll keep a few at home before I leave!” Tang Hao said.

“OK!” She nodded and touched her belly, feeling very satisfied.

“Now, it’s time for your reward!”

She smiled charmingly and pulled Tang Hao into the bedroom. After closing the door, she kissed him crazily.

Soon, soft moans could be heard.

More than an hour later, the two of them walked out and hurriedly tidied their clothes.

“Quick, quick, send me to the factory. I have something to do! I almost forgot!” Qin Xiangyi urged.

After sending her to the factory, Tang Hao rushed to the company to meet Liu Yan.