

Chapter 2379 Food Test

There were no rules for the competition. Both sides made their best nutritional porridge. The judges would give their evaluations upon tasting it.

At that time, it would be judged by twelve S-grade herbal cuisine masters to determine who was stronger.

The staff of CAUMP brought their respective ingredients. Yann's gaze was fixated on Matthew. As long as Matthew lost the match and admitted to stealing the Cunningham family's secret recipe, Yann would have the chance to put him in a difficult position.

Even if the opponent was a holy doctor, The act of theft was a disgrace. Lowering the opponent's reputation would be the first step in his revenge.

"Don't worry, son. I will slowly drag Matthew into the abyss and avenge you."

On the other side, the A-grade dietician from the Cunninghams saw that the other party was just a young man, and his confidence instantly soared. "Kid, I advise you to give up. I'm way more experienced than you are in this field. I won't care if you lose and cry miserably later."

Matthew merely shook his head speechlessly. Geez, I wonder where this fat dietician got his confidence from.

He didn't really care about this kind of match. With his mastery of both medical and martial arts, plus the inheritance from his ancestors, he might as well give up on living if he lost to anyone.

He turned on the stove before putting various ingredients into the pot one by one. Everything proceeded in an orderly. As for the fat dietician, his speed was faster than Matthew's.

He glanced up and noticed Matthew's slow pace, sneering. "Kid."

Matthew waited quietly for half an hour and extracted the essence of the ingredients to separate the soup. After adding several night orchids and other ingredients, the foul smell of rotten herbs instantly disappeared; in its place was a faint fragrance of orchids.

At this time, the fat dietician had already started cooking the rice. Smelling the fragrance, he curiously looked over at Matthew.

It smells different.

Obviously, the menu Matthew was making was not part of that secret recipe. Thinking of this, the A-grade dietician turned his head and glanced at Yann.

Those bloodshot eyes and murderous intent in his eyes signaled the dietician to speed up. The dietician hurriedly picked up his pace. He even intensified the fire.

When steam began to rise from the ceramic jar in front of him, the aroma of rice instantly spread.

"Wow, it smells so good. I'm starving."

"Of course, this person is the head dietician of the Cunningham family's restaurant. It is said that it costs more than two hundred thousand just to invite him to cook once."

"No wonder, he's an A-grade dietician. Can this young Holy Doctor win?"

Accompanied by the sound of discussions, Matthew turned off the stove while the ceramic jar remained closed.

At the same time, on the side of the judges, Urain and the twelve dietician masters were ready.

"Sir, I present you Five Elements Nourishing Porridge. Please give it a try."

The dietician from the Cunninghams Family opened the ceramic jar to reveal the five types of coarse grains that were distinct in color. They were combined with the rich aroma of rice, enticing the appetite.

After the judges tasted it one by one, they nodded at each other.

"It is good!"

"The ingredients used to nourish the five organs!"

"The only regret is that the heat was too high, which affected the overall dish. One must not be too hasty. Making dietary food is a slow and meticulous process."

The dietician from the Cunninghams instantly showed a pleased expression. "Thank you, Sir. I will keep in mind that."

He cast a provocative gaze at Matthew, making the latter speechless.

Doesn't he know that I personally made that secret recipe? Why is he showing off my invention? Is there something seriously wrong with him?