

Chapter 39 - The tastiest dish in the world?

Lucky prepared a large quantity of Brazilian Stroganoff. He also prepared a lot of rice and fried potatoes to go with it. Usually, in Brazil, people used a specific type of potato, but fried potatoes were also acceptable.

"Right. I think I should get Nahida to try it before I start serving the customers." Lucky went over to where the new customers were. Not just them, Bulma was there too.

However, Nahida had left her aside and was talking only to Edward and Alphonse. The subject the three discussed was alchemy and the two brothers' adventure.

Nahida pretended to understand everything they were saying, but he didn't. Nahida wasn't a big fan of Full Metal Alchemist. He had only watched a few episodes.

He didn't remember how the concept of alchemy worked in that world. He only knew that alchemists could create things or transform things. Something like that, but he wasn't sure.

Despite this, listening to the two brothers' story was quite interesting. They hadn't told the whole story, just a few things that had happened along the way. The two brothers were at the point in the story when Nahida stopped watching.

The moment when Edward and Alphonse met Scar for the first time. In other words, the beginning of the story.

"Nahida, the food is ready, I'd like you to come into the kitchen and try it. I'm afraid it's not good enough."

"Hm? Is he the cook?" Edward asked. He looked Lucky up and down.

"That's right, his name is Lucky. He's been working with me for a long time. He started working here when I first renovated my hotel." Nahida answered Edward and then stood up.

"I see. Hurry up, I'm starving." Edward hurried them.

In the kitchen, Nahida took rice, stroganoff, and fried potatoes and put them on a plate.

He put a large amount on his plate as he was still hungry.

"Hm, it's even better than before. Did you change the recipe?"

"I haven't, it's the same recipe. Should I start serving the customers?"

"Yes, you can start. I'll finish eating and go back there. Bulma is still waiting for me so we can finish talking."

Nahida ate as quickly as possible while Lucky put the food on a large, deep plate for Edward. Nahida said it was best to use their biggest plate, which Lucky did.

"Hmm, this is so good. I could eat this all day." Nahida ate so quickly that he even burned a bit of his mouth. He felt so full that he began feeling sick.

While he was recovering in the kitchen and drinking a glass of water, Lucky had already served the first course to Edward. His eyes lit up as soon as the plate was placed before him. The smell was too good.

As soon as he put some of the stroganoff with rice in his mouth, his eyes lit up even more, and soon after, he began to devour all the food as if it were his first meal in months.

"This is so good, I've never had anything like this before, what's in it? Is it chicken?"

"Eat a little slower."

"Ah, this is the best food I've ever eaten in my life. I've never eaten anything like it anywhere. It has a strong flavor and they use different kinds of spices. Plus, the chicken is so juicy."

Alphonse sighed as he watched his brother eat. His brother was eating so intently that Alphonse felt like eating too. Unfortunately, he didn't have the mouth and tongue to taste that fantastic food.

####

Nahida returned to the table where Bulma was sitting after recovering. He promised himself he would never eat that much food again so quickly.

"Sorry for the delay, I wanted to welcome those two and I also went to eat something."

"Don't worry. I had time to recover." Bulma gave a big smile.

"Oh, and I didn't ask if you wanted something to eat. I can bring you something to eat if you want. Lucky has prepared a very tasty dish."

"A tasty dish? I haven't eaten anything yet, so I'll try it."

"All right, I'll serve you."

Nahida went into the kitchen and prepared a dish for Bulma. In addition to the plate, he grabbed a glass of chilled grape juice that Lucky had prepared. He did this as quickly as he could.

Nahida arrived at the table and placed the plate in front of Bulma. She smelled the food, and her desire to devour it instantly reached its limit. She picked up the spoon and put a large amount of food in her mouth.

"!" Her eyes widened at the taste. "Is that so good? What is it?"

"It's called stroganoff. It's a version from a country far away."

"I've never had anything like it. It's one of the best things I've ever eaten." Bulma devoured her food, and Nahida watched her with a smile. He also glanced at Edward occasionally.

In the end, Edward ate five plates of food, Bulma ate two, and the other customers who started arriving later ate all the food. There was nothing left over.

####

"I'm satisfied." Bulma stroked her belly. "I think I'll take a shower now and then get some rest. I woke up early and I've been working ever since."

"All right. I also need to take a shower and clean up the hotel. The boy I hired didn't come today."

"What?"

"Well, something important probably happened. Besides, I have Nazuna to help me."

"You don't want me to help you?!"

"No, you don't. I would never make one of my clients help me clean my hotel. Please go upstairs and rest."

"I'm glad you didn't accept my help, I'm too tired to help." Bulma laughed.