

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 157

“Doctor Zhang!” Zhao Qingxue greeted him. Her brows were slightly furrowed.

“You’re here, Qingxue!”

Doctor Zhang walked over with a friendly smile on his face. He then turned to glance at Tang Hao. “Who is he, Qingxue? I’ve never seen him before,” he said somewhat unhappily.

“Do you have any common sense? You can’t touch the patient as you like! Stay away from her!” Doctor Zhang brusquely while pointing at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He did not reply to the doctor but instead took several steps back.

“Doctor Zhang, I’ve invited him here to take a look at Lil Xin’er,” Zhao Qingxue said.

Doctor Zhang was surprised. “What’s there to look at?” He asked.

“He knows some medical skills,” Zhao Qingxue replied awkwardly.

Doctor Zhang burst out laughing when he heard that. “You must be joking, Qingxue! Look at him! How old can he be? He’s probably just a college freshman. What can he know?”

He thought that Zhao Qingxue was joking with him.

Zhao Qingxue furrowed her brows and looked unhappy. “I’m serious, Doctor Zhang. He knows medical skills!”

Doctor Zhang glanced at Tang Hao and chuckled. "He knows medical skills? What a joke! Don't tell me he's a Chinese physician!"

"I guess he counts as one!" Zhao Qingxue said.

Doctor Zhang's face immediately darkened. "Ha! He's a con artist! Qingxue, how can you trust unlicensed doctors like him? He must be here to scam you of your money. I've seen this happen too many times," he said with a smirk.

"It's my first time seeing such a young scammer though!" He said as he glared coldly at Tang Hao.

Zhao Qingxue frowned. "Don't assume things, Doctor Zhang. He's not a con artist."

"Why are you siding with him, Qingxue? Are you muddled? Does he look like he's a medical practitioner? Furthermore, you should know that this is leukemia we're talking about, and there's no cure for it. Why would you believe his lies?"

"No matter how skillful a Chinese physician might be, he cannot cure leukemia!" Doctor Zhang tried to be helpful.

Then, he pointed a finger at Tang Hao and shouted angrily, "Get out of this room now! Otherwise, I'll call the security!"

"Just let him take a look at the patient, Doctor Zhang!" Zhao Qingxue said frantically.

"You still believe in this scammer? Get out of this hospital now!" Doctor Zhang stepped toward Tang Hao as he yelled.

"Wait!"

Zhao Qingxue ran in front of Tang Hao and blocked him.

Her body was inches away from Tang Hao.

“Don’t go. We’ll only leave after you’re done with your diagnosis!” She told Tang Hao.

Doctor Zhang’s eyes flashed with envy when he saw that.

His expression became ghastlier than ever. “What are you doing, Qingxue? This is a hospital!”

“You doctors can’t cure her anyway. Might as well let him treat her. There might still be hope!” Zhao Qingxue said coldly.

Doctor Zhang laughed out of anger. “Yes, we can’t cure her! But this is leukemia we’re talking about! Is there any doctor in this world that can cure it? Much less this unlicensed con artist?”

“There’s no hope for Xin’er, but at least we can keep her alive for some time. If you let him treat Xin’er, I don’t think she’ll survive past two weeks. You’re harming Xin’er, Qingxue!” Doctor Zhang roared agitatedly.

Tang Hao finally opened his mouth.

“Doctor Zhang, right? Who says that leukemia can’t be cured? I can cure Xin’er!”

Doctor Zhang and Zhao Qingxue were stunned by his words.

Zhao Qingxue looked ecstatic. "Really?" She blurted.

"Yes! But I'm only about seventy percent confident though!" Tang Hao said.

"Seventy percent? Haha!" Doctor Zhang laughed out loud.

To him, that was the funniest joke in the world!

A kid of about eighteen said that he could treat leukemia? With a seventy percent confidence? Was that not a joke?

Everyone knew that leukemia, otherwise known as cancer of the blood, was very difficult if not impossible to cure.

'What's wrong with this kid? Is he crazy, or is he a brazen liar?' Doctor Zhang thought to himself.

"That's a good one, kid! You have thick skin! Alright, you just wait here while I get the security to throw you out of the hospital. If you dare step into the hospital again, I'll throw you out just the same!" Doctor Zhang said fiercely.

Then, he stepped out of the hospital room and shouted toward the end of the corridor. "Get me the security guards!"

He returned to the room and smirked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was impassive. "You seem to have a biased opinion of me, Doctor Zhang!" He said calmly.

“Biased opinion? Aren’t you just a con artist?” Doctor Zhang said angrily.

“Do you know Senior Doctor Chen?” Tang Hao said.

“Senior Doctor Chen?” Doctor Zhang was surprised. He thought about it and recalled that there was only one senior doctor in the hospital whose surname was Chen. He was a famous neurologist.

“Of course I know him, he’s my senior too! What about it?” Doctor Zhang said.

“You can call him over, and he can judge if I’m a con artist!” Tang Hao said.

“Ha! Don’t tell me you know Senior Doctor Chen too!” Doctor Zhang laughed with disdain.

In his eyes, the kid must be bluffing. How would a con artist like him be acquainted with Senior Doctor Chen?

“Do you think that I won’t get him to come here? Alright, I’ll call your bluff! Let’s see what you can do when he’s here!”

Then, he stepped out of the room again and yelled, “Get me Senior Doctor Chen here! Tell him it’s urgent.”

“Tang Hao, do you really know Senior Doctor Chen?” She asked uneasily.

“Don’t worry! We’re more than acquaintances!” Tang Hao said calmly.

The two people were whispering to each other and looked very intimate. Doctor Zhang became angrier when he saw that.

He did not think that they were a couple, but he was envious anyway, looking at how close the two people were.

A few minutes later, footsteps were heard on the corridor.

Two security guards came into the room.

“What happened, Doctor Zhang?”

“It’s good that you’re here. Quick! Throw this guy out! He’s a con artist!” Doctor Zhang said as he pointed at Tang Hao.

“What? A con artist?” The security guards became angry. They rolled up their sleeves as they walked toward Tang Hao.

Just then, they heard a voice coming from the corridor. “Who’s the con artist? What’s going on?”

That voice belonged to Senior Doctor Chen.

Soon, Senior Doctor Chen appeared at the door.

“Senior Doctor Chen! Don’t you know that there’s a con artist here? He’s very boastful too! He says that he knows how to cure leukemia. Don’t you find that funny?” Doctor Zhang said.

Senior Doctor Chen laughed when he heard that.

“What an interesting character! Is leukemia that easily treatable? Right, which one is it? I want to meet this joker myself!”

“That’s him!” Doctor Zhang roared and pointed at Tang Hao.

Senior Doctor Chen looked in the direction where Doctor Zhang pointed, and the smile on his face froze.