

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 158

“Di... Divine Doctor Tang!” Senior Doctor Chen blurted in extreme shock with an incredulous expression on his face.

He did not expect the so-called ‘con artist’ was actually Divine Doctor Tang!

Then, feeling ashamed of himself, his face turned bright red. He was prepared to laugh at the con artist who was going to make a fool of himself.

He was not a con artist at all! In fact, he was a divine doctor!

Doctor Zhang was stunned by Senior Doctor Chen’s reaction. He did not know what was going on.

‘Did Senior Doctor Chen call that kid a divine doctor? That’s impossible! Right, that ‘Divine Doctor’ must be what the kid calls himself.

‘It looks like the con artist is a regular here. Even Senior Doctor Chen knows him.’

His disdain grew as thoughts raced past his mind.

Suddenly, Senior Doctor Chen’s shocked expression turned into a smiling face. He stepped around Zhao Qingxue, then grabbed Tang Hao’s hand and shook it eagerly.

“Ah, Divine Doctor Tang! It’s been a long time since we last met! I’ve been thinking about you. I didn’t expect to see you here today! Haha! This must be fate!

“Leukemia... right? It’s very hard to cure indeed, and there’s almost no hope of recovery. However, I believe that if you, Divine Doctor Tang, can show us your skills, there should be no problem.”

Senior Doctor Chen laughed heartily as he continued shaking Tang Hao's hand.

He was extremely excited at that moment.

There was no scientific explanation for Divine Doctor Tang's skills. One could almost call them miracles.

The first time, he had used acupuncture to restore consciousness to a comatose person. That had already caused him to be shaken beyond belief. The second time was even more amazing: With acupuncture, he had pulled a dying old man back from death's door and extended his life by three years.

The medical skills he had witnessed had exceeded his imagination.

This time, Divine Doctor Tang said that he was confident of curing leukemia, the cancer of the blood. He was incredibly excited to see what he could do.

Meanwhile, Doctor Zhang was utterly dumbfounded.

He stood on the spot. His eyes were lifeless and his mind was blank.

He could not believe what was going on in front of him.

'Why would the senior doctor of a department, who is also incredibly famous, be so friendly toward a con artist? Unless... Senior Doctor Chen has also gone mad?

'If he isn't mad... why would he say something like that?'

Not only Doctor Zhang was confused. Even Zhao Qingxue was clueless about what was going on.

She stared at Senior Doctor Chen and found his words hard to believe.

'Oh my god! Isn't this Chen guy a famous doctor? Why is he so chummy with that Tang kid? He looks like he admires him too!'

Doctor Zhang finally came to his senses. "Senior Doctor Chen, you know this... con artist?" He asked with some difficulty.

Senior Doctor Chen furrowed his brows and replied seriously. "How can you say that, Lil Zhang? What do you mean by a con artist? This person here is an esteemed divine doctor."

Doctor Zhang was stunned. His suspicion that Doctor Zhang had gone mad became even deeper. Otherwise, he would not have sided with that con artist.

"You must be confused, Senior Doctor Chen! This guy isn't a Divine Doctor! How can he cure leukemia?" Doctor Zhang said urgently.

"Hah! Lil Zhang, you don't know the extent of Divine Doctor Tang's medical skills. You'll admit that he's a divine doctor once you have witnessed it with your eyes," Senior Doctor Chen tried to convince Doctor Zhang.

"Do you remember that a while ago, the son of the previous Secretary got into a car accident and became comatose?"

"Yes, I remember that. Isn't he cured?" Doctor Zhang said.

"Yes, he is. Do you know who cured him though?"

“Isn’t that you, Senior Doctor Chen?” Doctor Zhang answered doubtfully.

“Ha! That’s what is written in the official records. The truth is, Divine Doctor Tang had cured him with acupuncture. If you don’t believe that, you can ask the Hospital Director. The truth was reported to him back then.”

Doctor Zhang’s jaw dropped when he heard that.

“Not only that! There’s Old Master He too. Back then, Old Master He was suffering from a cranial hemorrhage and multiple organ failures. He was already on the brink of death, but Divine Doctor Tang saved him and extended his life for three years.”

Doctor Zhang was dumbstruck. He could not close his mouth.

‘How is that possible...?’ He stared at Tang Hao, trying to process the information.

If that was true, then what was the point of going through medical school just to be defeated by a kid of seventeen or eighteen?

That was utterly ridiculous!

“I can understand how you’re feeling now, Lil Zhang. I didn’t believe it either when I first met Divine Doctor Tang. Now I’m a believer.

“Divine Doctor Tang’s medical skills are extraordinary. We’re no match for him!” Senior Doctor Chen said.

Doctor Zhang's face was still sullen. He gritted his teeth and said, "All that might be true, but I don't believe that he can cure Xin'er's leukemia! She's already in the late stage. There is no way in this world that she will be fully cured."

"Well..." Senior Doctor Chen hesitated. He turned to look at Tang Hao.

"That's true. Modern medical technology can't cure her. However, there's something in this world that exceeds the capabilities of medical science," Tang Hao said calmly.

"If everything goes well, I can produce a remedy in three days. The seventy percent chance I said earlier is the success rate of producing the remedy. If the remedy is a success, then the probability of curing her is one hundred percent."

Doctor Zhang smirked. "One hundred percent? That's a pretty big claim! I don't believe it!"

"You don't believe it? We'll see!" Tang Hao said coldly.

Doctor Zhang had been picking on him ever since they met. He had tolerated him out of respect that he was a doctor, but his patience had its limits.

"No! What happens if there's a complication? As Xin'er's doctor in charge, I can't agree to that!" Doctor Zhang yelled.

"Hmph! I'll bear all responsibility if any complications arise. It's not like you can cure her anyway!" Tang Hao smirked.

"You..." Doctor Zhang was livid. His fists were clenched tightly.

“Hey, calm down, you young people! I’ll ask the opinion of the Director. Then, I’ll get Xin’er’s mother’s consent. If both of them agree, we will proceed,” Senior Doctor Chen said, then went out of the room to make a phone call to the hospital director.

Meanwhile, Zhao Qingxue made a phone call to Xin’er’s mother.

After explaining the situation to them, both the hospital director and Xin’er’s mother agreed to it.

“I’ll be producing the remedy then. I’ll inform you when I’m done!” Tang Hao said while giving Doctor Zhang a side-eye. He left the room with Zhao Qingxue.

“Are you confident about this, Tang Hao?” Zhao Qingxue asked apprehensively.

“Don’t worry! I’ll do my best!” Tang Hao replied calmly.

In fact, he was quite confident about it.

Leukemia was a disease of the blood. If blood was the problem, then the most direct remedy was to remove the bad blood and infuse new blood into the patient’s body. That would cure the disease at its source.

What medical sciences could not do, alchemy could.