## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 182**

The two people rushed to the patient's room once they arrived at the hospital.

A woman in her mid to late twenties was already waiting in front of the room. She was tall, beautiful, and was dressed in office wear. Her black-rimmed spectacles on her face made her look knowledgeable.
"You're here, President Qin!" She rushed up to Qin Gang when she saw him.
"What's the situation?" Qin Gang asked.
"The doctor has already examined the patient but did not find any problems. He woke up a while earlier but he still looks weak and his consciousness is wavering," the woman answered.
Then, she turned to look at Tang Hao.
"President Qin, he is?"
"Oh! He's my younger brother-in-law!" Qin Gang answered.
"Younger brother-in-law?" The woman exclaimed and stared at Tang Hao with her mouth agape.
"This is my secretary, Sun Yi!" Qin Gang introduced the woman to Tang Hao.
Tang Hao observed them closely and noticed that they had more than a working relationship between them.

"Two of you" Tang Hao looked to his left and right and displayed a curious look on his face.
He did not complete his sentence, but the meaning was obvious.
The two people were shocked, then they were embarrassed. Especially Sun Yi, whose face turned bright red.
"Ahem! Please keep the secret to yourself, Younger Brother-in-law!" Qin Gang said awkwardly, "Alright, let's go in and take a look!" As he spoke, he pulled Tang Hao into the room.
A man in his thirties was sleeping on the bed. He looked sickly with a pale face.
Qin Gang was shocked when he saw the patient. "And the doctor didn't find any problems?" He exclaimed.
"The doctors did a comprehensive test and found nothing wrong with the body. They concluded that it might be caused by overworking, and he'll be better after a short rest."
Qin Gang furrowed his brows and looked at Tang Hao. "Don't you have amazing medical skills, Younger Brother-in-law? Do you want to examine him?"
"Alright!" Tang Hao nodded.
Sun Yi heard that and was astonished, though she furrowed her brows.
'How can a boy of his age know any useful medical skills? President Qin must be joking!' She thought.

Tang Hao stepped forward, narrowed his eyes, and carefully examined the patient.
Then, his expression changed slightly.
He could feel that the patient had accumulated a lot of negative qi in his body. That should be the cause of his illness.
Positive and negative qi exists in a balance in the world. Negative qi can be harmful to humans, though it usually exists in very low concentrations and poses no danger. However, once negative qi exceeds a certain concentration in the air, one could see the effects on a human body.
For example, the Corpse Cave they cleared earlier was a nexus of negative qi. With the negativity seal formation trapping the negative qi in the area, the concentration of negative qi became stronger than usual. Cultivators would be able to withstand the negative qi, but a normal person would not be able to.
"Unless it has something to do with the new factory location?"
Tang Hao suddenly remembered that Qin Gang mentioned about moving their factory half a month ago.
He turned around and carefully examined Sun Yi.
He did not notice it earlier, but now that he looked at her, he saw negative qi accumulated in her body. On the other hand, Qin Gang seemed to be unaffected.
"What's wrong?" Qin Gang asked when he saw Tang Hao staring at them.
"It's nothing!" Tang Hao shook his head and said, "He's not afflicted with any disease. It's just a small problem."

Sun Yi laughed up her sleeve when she heard that.
'What a boastful kid! The doctors ran tests on him all afternoon and could not find anything wrong, and he could come up with a diagnosis just by looking at him?
'Is this younger brother-in-law of President Qin some sort of con artist?'
"So it's just a small problem!" Qin Gang breathed a sigh of relief. "Can you cure him?"
"It's easy," Tang Hao said.
Sun Yi was shocked again. She believed that her suspicions were true. However, she did not want to call out Qin Gang's guest, especially when he was his younger brother-in-law.
Her thoughts were evident on her face.
Tang Hao noticed that but did not care to explain himself.
He turned around to face the patient again, then pointed a finger between the patient's brows.
He channeled qi to his fingertip to dispel the negative qi in the patient's body.
It was easy to dispel negative qi, and it could be done by sticking a yellow paper talisman on the patient's forehead. However, Tang Hao did not have yellow paper talismans on him, which was why he had to use his finger.

Soon, the negative qi in the patient's body was completely dispelled.
The patient moaned and slowly regained consciousness.
Color returned to his pale face and he looked much healthier.
"You are?" The patient looked at Tang Hao and asked confusedly.
Then, he turned his head to see Qin Gang and Sun Yi. He urgently sat up and greeted them. "Boss!"
Qin Gang and Sun Yi were dumbstruck when they saw that.
Especially Sun Yi. Her eyes were opened round and wide as she tried to process what happened.
In her eyes, it was too ridiculous.
The doctors could not diagnose the patient's problems, but the boy cured it by simply pointing a finger.
"Younger Brother-in-law, you're"
"It's not a big problem. He had too much negative qi in his body. There's no need for any remedies. Even if I didn't do anything, he'll be fine on his own after half a month of rest," Tang Hao said.
"Negative qI?" Qin Gang expression changed. "So, someone's behind this?"



"There's no problem with you. You must not be at the factory often!" Tang Hao said.
Qin Gang breathed a sigh of relief and laughed. "It's true, I haven't been to the factory recently."
"Let's go to the factory now!"
Tang Hao said as he led the way out of the hospital room.
They arrived at the factory half an hour later.
The factory was located in the countryside. It manufactured toys at a small scale.
After they got down at the entrance of the factory, Tang Hao looked around the place. When he saw the factory opposite them, he displayed a look of understanding and mumbled, "So that's how it is. It's really a fengshui problem."