

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 261

Everyone around him burst out laughing.

Everyone had expressions of mockery on their faces.

Who was Divine Doctor Hu?

He was one of the most prominent figures in the Chinese medicine world.

A teenager was showing off his prescription in front of Doctor Hu. Did he not know who Doctor Who was?

Hu Huaichun did not laugh. Instead, his expression was grim.

He could see that the prescription was genuine, and not merely some herbs thrown together.

He could not yet tell how effective Tang Hao's prescription was.

He stepped forward and took the basket.

He was surprised when he inspected the contents. He noticed about ten stalks of dried medicinal grasses at a corner of the basket.

If he was not mistaken, that was a common medicinal grass known as baby's breath. Its main function was to cool down the body and was unrelated to restoring a patient's vital energy.

His brows were tightly locked. He could not think of the reason why Tang Hao had included that particular grass in his list.

The other herbs were just about what he expected. They were common herbs associated with restoring vital energy, such as dang gui and ginseng.

However, the proportions of the herbs were peculiar. They were totally out of balance.

The proportions of each herb played an important role in a prescription. With the wrong proportions, the medicine would lose half its effectiveness.

Hu Huaichun smirked. "I thought you were going to show me something amazing, but this is a half-bungled assortment of herbs! Do you think that your prescription is better than any of my Hu family ancestral prescriptions?"

"My Hu family prescriptions have been studied and improved upon over centuries. They have stood the test of time. They're a hundred, no, a thousand times better than what you're showing me!"

Everyone exclaimed loudly when they heard that.

They were not surprised by Hu Huaichun's verdict. Their gaze upon Tang Hao became more condescending than ever.

"Ignorant!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"You..." Hu Huaichun's face was red with anger.

'This kid is too arrogant! Is he still defending his bungled prescription?'

Everyone around him was hotly discussing him.

They thought that the kid had lost in mind!

“Did you just say that I’m ignorant?” Hu Huaichun’s body was trembling with anger.

“If you can’t see the details in this prescription, then I don’t have another adjective for you! How is this prescription bungled?”

“Hah! You got your proportions all wrong!” Hu Huaichun said.

“The proportions are wrong? You must be blind! Didn’t you see that I’ve added baby’s breath in the basket? Don’t tell me that you don’t know about medicinal amelioration!” Tang Hao rolled his eyes as he spoke.

Hu Huaichun’s expression stiffened.

He had heard of the term before, and he knew that it was an extraordinarily advanced technique in Chinese medicine. One would not know how to apply it unless they were a master of Chinese medicine.

He was not at that level of mastery yet. He would not have achieved it even if he had studied medicine nonstop since he was born.

If what Tang Hao said was true, then it was not a bungled prescription.

“Even so, I don’t believe that your prescription is better than the Hu family ancestral recipes,” Hu Huaichun said coldly.

“You don’t believe me? How about a competition then?”

Tang Hao was eager to win.

“How should we compete?” Hu Huaichun was surprised.

“We’ll concoct the medicine on the spot. You’ll concoct your medicine based on your ancestral recipes, and I’ll concoct mine. We’ll see which one has a better effect.”

Tang Hao’s eyes scanned the crowd, then pointed at two people.

“Hey, you two, are you willing to try the medicine?”

The two people hesitated.

“Five hundred yuan each!” Tang Hao said.

The two people were immediately excited. They eagerly walked out of the crowd. “Of course I’m willing!” They said.

Drink a bowl of medicine and earn five hundred yuan? They would be stupid if they did not accept it!

Hu Huaichun looked at the two people and was instantly shocked.

He could see that the two people were anemic. They were the best candidates to test the potency of their medicines.

He had to examine them closely before he realized that. However, that kid had spotted those two people by one sweeping glance. That kid had incredible powers of observation.

“So are we doing this, Divine Doctor Hu?” Tang Hao’s tone of voice was provocative.

“Challenge accepted!”

He could not back away from the challenge in front of the public. Furthermore, he was absolutely confident of his ancestral recipe.

“Alright, let’s begin!”

Someone brought them separate charcoal stoves and medicinal bowls. They started concocting their medicine.

Tang Hao did not bother activating the latent potency of the herbs with his qi. He was absolutely confident of winning against the Hu family ancestral recipe.

They spent about an hour concocting their potions.

Finally, they poured out their medicines into separate bowls and handed them to the two people.

When the medicine cooled down a little, the two people lifted the bowls and downed the medicine in one gulp.

Everyone’s gaze was focused on the two people.

Then, they waited for the medicine to take effect.

About ten minutes later, the face of the person on the left was suffused with color.

“I feel very warm!”

He stood up and walked around. He felt warm energy spreading across his body and felt strength returning to his limbs.

Earlier, his limbs felt sluggish because of his anemia.

“I feel powerful!” He said incredulously as he clenched and loosened his fists.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

If they remembered correctly, the medicine that he took was the one concocted by the kid.

They looked at the other person. There were no apparent changes to him.

How was that possible?

Did that mean that Divine Doctor Hu’s medicine was far weaker than the kid’s medicine?

Everyone was dumbstruck. Especially Hu Huaichun, who went cross-eyed.

'The medicine takes effect only after ten minutes?

'What kind of f*cking joke is that?'

He looked at the person who was walking around excitedly. Then, he looked at the other person who had taken his medicine. He was still sitting quietly. His face slowly turned ashen.

That was a slap to his face!

Some more time later, some color returned to the other person's face. However, the change was not as drastic.

The crowd fell silent when they looked at the two people.

Even an idiot could tell which one had the better medicine.

Hu Huaichun's face turned from ashen to bright red.

He was utterly ashamed of himself. He wanted to find a hole to jump in.

Also, he was utterly shocked.

He was considered one of the best Chinese physicians. Not many people could compare to his skills. Where did the kid come from though?

That prescription had utterly blown him away!

It was at least twice more potent than the Hu family ancestral recipe. One could even call it a miracle prescription!

“Anything else that you’d like to say, Divine Doctor Hu?”

Tang Hao turned around to look at Hu Huaichun.

Hu Huaichun opened his mouth, but the words did not come out. He felt incredibly frustrated.

“I submit!” He spat out those two words after a long while.

He had been proud of his family ancestral recipes, but he had discovered that there was a better prescription. The shock to him was immense.