

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 430

In the lobby of the Chinese medicinal hospital.

The hall was bustling and filled with patients and their family members.

Tang Hao wore a white coat and sat in a corner of the lobby. Next to him were a few tables, each one occupied by other Chinese physicians in their forties or fifties.

Long queues extended from each of those tables, while the front of Tang Hao's table remained vacant.

Several people came over, glanced at him, and went to queue up in another line.

"Oh, you must be an apprentice, kid! Tough day, am I right?"

"Hey, handsome kid! Are you looking for a girlfriend?"

Middle-aged women occasionally sat in front of Tang Hao and chatted with him.

They looked at Tang Hao with eager and sparkling eyes.

Tang Hao remained smiling throughout. His facial muscles felt stiff after a while.

The other elderly Chinese physicians were hiding in a room not far away. They looked through the crack of the door and nearly burst out laughing.

“That kid looks like the real deal when he’s wearing the coat! He looks like me when I’m younger,” an elderly Chinese physician said wistfully as he stroked his white beard.

“Pah! Stop being so narcissistic. You looked like a dork when you were young!” Some people dissed him.

“You don’t have to cut me down. No matter how much of a dork I might be, I’m still more handsome than you!”

The two elderly Chinese physicians started arguing.

“Alright, that’s enough, you two. Is there any meaning to your silly little spat? We ought to think of how to fix this situation!” Hu Huaichun said, “If this goes on, we won’t get to test his abilities.”

“Tch! So what? He doesn’t have any practical abilities anyway.”

“Right! He should solve this problem himself!”

The elderly Chinese physicians said.

After sending away another middle-aged woman, Tang Hao looked around him and furrowed his brows.

‘This won’t do! Everyone thinks that I’m an apprentice, and no one comes to me for a diagnosis. I won’t get a single patient even if I sit here for the entire afternoon.

‘Looks like... I’ll have to be proactive.’

He thought for a while, then stood up, straightened his coat, and walked toward the queue next to him.

“Wow, this physician is so young and handsome!”

Many young women in the queue exclaimed and looked at him.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and channeled his qi into them as he walked. By observing closely, he could spot the symptoms in their bodies.

He could sense their breathing, pulse, and even their blood circulation.

He made a round around the hall and walked toward a middle-aged woman.

“Are you here to treat your leg, Ma’am?” Tang Hao said politely.

“Oh, laddie, how do you know? My leg has been giving me trouble for the longest time. This joint, here... do you think it’s, what do you call it, arthritis?”

Tang Hao nodded while smiling. “That should be it, Ma’am. Arthritis is very common for women of your age.”

“Oh no, can it be treated? I’ve heard that it’s quite troublesome, and there are so many people in the line too. I think I’ll be waiting for at least another hour!” The middle-aged woman said.

Tang Hao said. “That’s very easy, Ma’am, it’s not troublesome at all. Come over to my table and I’ll give you a massage. I’ll guarantee that it’ll be cured.”

“Um...” The middle-aged woman hesitated. She furrowed her brows while looking at Tang Hao.

The physician in front of her seemed too young. She did not fully believe him. However, he did say that it was only a quick massage. Moreover, the kid was quite handsome and seemed trustworthy.

“Eh, alright!”

She followed Tang Hao to his table.

Tang Hao moved his chair, sat next to her, and instructed the woman to stretch out her leg.

“Please be gentle, laddie!” She said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao replied with a smile.

He rolled up his sleeve, stretched out his hand, and channeled qi into his palms. Then, he slowly massaged the leg.

The woman shuddered, and her expression became rather peculiar.

The elderly Chinese physicians in the room were awkward when they saw that.

‘That madam seems to be enjoying it! Does she have to make that face though? It’s just a massage!’

‘Unless it’s because that kid is handsome?’

The elderly Chinese physicians did not know how to react when they saw that.

“Looks like the kid has a pair of good hands, but massage is the most basic skill in Chinese medicine. There’s nothing special about that!” One of the elderly Chinese physicians said condescendingly.

The other people thought so too.

They could not gauge the kid’s abilities based on how he massaged.

Tang Hao stopped massaging after about two minutes. “I’m done, Ma’am! You can stand up and move around a bit. How do you feel?”

The woman opened her eyes. She seemed as though she wanted more.

She stood up, exercised her leg, and displayed a look of utter incredulity on her face. “Oh? It’s fully healed! It doesn’t feel sore at all!”

She took a few steps, and she seemed happier as she walked.

She had never walked so freely or felt so good for a long time. Her legs were usually worn and sore.

“You’re amazing, laddie!”

The middle-aged woman was extremely emotional as she held Tang Hao’s hands.

“That was too comfortable? What technique was that? It’s incredible!” The middle-aged woman’s loud praises attracted many people nearby to turn their heads.

“I have a few more friends with similar leg problems. Give me a minute, I’ll call all of them here.”

The middle-aged woman went aside and made a call.

“Oh, Shufen! Are you still playing mahjong? Come here quickly. There’s a physician here, and he’ll give you the best massage you’ve ever had. It’s incredibly effective too! My leg feels brand-new after his massage.

“Hey, Lanlan? Come here quickly. I’ve met a young and handsome physician. You’ll definitely like him.”

The woman spoke very loudly. Everyone in the hall could hear her.

The elderly Chinese physicians in the room were surprised.

“What? That’s too exaggerated. He only massaged her, right?”

“Isn’t that so! Did he cure arthritis just by massaging? That’s a joke!”

Some of the people in the queues looked at Tang Hao. They were all women.

According to that middle-aged woman, the young physician seemed to have a pair of amazing hands.

They did not quite believe it, but the physician was handsome, and getting a massage from him seemed like a good idea.

Some people were tempted and went toward Tang Hao’s table.