

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 432

Tang Hao opened the bag and took out the herbs.

The herbs obtained from the dispensary had been processed and dried, which made them more suitable for boiling. They were different from those that Tang Hao usually used.

He had to soak them in water before he could pound any liquid out of them.

Tang Hao poured a bottle of water into a bowl, soaked the herbs in them, and put them into the gallipot. He discreetly used the qi in his body to activate the potency of the herbs while doing so.

After that, he started pounding on the herbs.

The beautiful woman leaned on the table. She looked at him like a young girl in love, with her hands propping up her cheeks.

“You look so cool when you’re pounding the herbs, Doc!”

“Your hands are so nice, Doc!”

She said obsessively.

Behind her, many women also seemed to be going crazy over the young physician. They were taking photos of him with their phones.

The group of more than twenty elderly Chinese physicians came out from the room. Their sudden appearance attracted the attention of many people.

They walked up next to Tang Hao. They did not say anything but looked at him with unfriendly gazes.

Many patients were in the lobby. They did not want to reprimand him right there, though their body language was obvious.

Tang Hao turned to glance at them, then turned his head back and continued pounding the herbs.

“This kid is too big of a boast!”

“The prescription is ingenious, but having an immediate effect is impossible. Chinese medicine is all about treating the symptoms of a disease over an extended period!”

They mumbled among themselves.

Tang Hao stopped about a minute later. He poured a black liquid from the gallowpot and filled up a small bowl.

“Drink this!” He said as he pushed the bowl toward the woman.

The beautiful woman took the bowl and sniffed it. “Why is it so fragrant?”

As far as she knew, Chinese medicine should be bitter. As the saying went, ‘Bitter medicine is good for the body.’

However, she paid no heed to that thought.

The medicine was given by the handsome young physician, and so it must be good.

She gulped down the small bowl of medicine.

The medicine was smooth, thick, and sweet in her mouth like fruit juice. She emptied the bowl in an instant and wiped her mouth.

“So delicious!” She exclaimed.

Instantly, she felt a warm current spreading from her stomach to the rest of her body.

The chronic pain in her body was gone.

A while later, she felt that she was filled with energy, as though she was a different person.

“Oh wow, it’s really cured! I don’t feel the pain anymore! Also... I feel very energetic now! What medicine did you feed me, Doc? It’s amazing!”

Her face was flush with color as she exclaimed excitedly.

The elderly Chinese physicians looked at her doubtfully.

‘That can’t be! She drank the medicine barely two minutes ago. How can it take effect so soon? Even miracle potions shouldn’t take effect that fast!

‘Moreover, the effects should not be that obvious!’

However, they could see from the changes in the woman's body that the medicine seemed to have already taken effect.

"How could this be?"

The elderly Chinese physicians exclaimed incredulously.

What they just witnessed was beyond their knowledge.

They looked at each other and could see the shock in each other's eyes.

"Excuse me, Madam, can we take your pulse?"

The elderly Chinese physicians rushed over and surrounded the woman, who was taken by surprise and stuck out her arm reflexively.

They took turns taking the woman's pulse, then observed the color of her face. They were utterly shocked by their diagnosis.

"How could this be? That's impossible!"

"She's cured, and she's become healthier too! This... This is incredible!"

Their exclamations did not cease for a very long time.

They scrutinized the prescription earlier and saw nothing out of the ordinary. By their estimations, a patient would need to take the medicine daily for about two weeks before their health would improve.

If the patient was cured in less than two minutes, they could not find another word to describe it other than a miracle.

They were also very curious about how those normal medicinal herbs would bring about such a great effect.

The other patients in the hall looked at the elderly Chinese physicians.

The women in the queue in front of Tang Hao's table seemed excited. Their eyes were sparkling.

'Is this doctor... a divine doctor?'

Meanwhile, the second patient also returned from the dispensary.

Tang Hao took the herbs and pounded them in the gallette.

The group of elderly Chinese physicians looked at him, carefully observing his every move to see if there was anything strange.

"It can't be another miracle again, right?" They mumbled.

A bowl of medicine was soon ready for consumption.

After the patient drank it, her pallid face soon became flush with color. The elderly Chinese physicians made their diagnosis and were once again stunned.

'Another patient cured!

'She had kidney problems. That would usually take months of treatment before one could see any effect, but now it's cured within three minutes!'

They had never seen such a thing in their entire career as physicians.

They took the prescription and looked closely at it, but they could not find out what was so amazing about it.

"Alright, next!"

Tang Hao waved at the line in front of him.

"Doc, my waist hurts, my back hurts, my whole body hurts! Just give me a full-body massage!"

A young woman sat in front of him and said coyly. She pointed at her chest and said, "Doc, I feel some pressure and pain here. Do you think that it's some disease?"

Tang Hao looked at her and was surprised.

It was obvious that her bra was too small.

"That's simple. I'll just give it a massage... Ah! Don't misunderstand me, I'm massaging your back! You'll be fine soon," Tang Hao said.

After that, Tang Hao gave her a massage.

After that, Tang Hao said, “Big Sis, you have problems with your digestive system. Here, let me give you a prescription. You can go to the dispensary to collect the herbs and come back here. I’ll guarantee that you’ll be cured.

“Next! Big Sis, your periods are irregular, right? Also, your body is quite weak, and you easily catch a cold. How do I know? I’m a physician! I can diagnose your ailments just by looking.

“Here’s a prescription, go get the herbs!

“Next! Faster!”

Tang Hao massaged them for a while, and their bodily aches were cured. The rest of the problems could be solved by the prescriptions.

“I feel fine now!

“Oh my god! This is a miracle!”

The elderly Chinese physicians were losing their minds over the speed at which the patients were cured.

‘This kid might really be a divine doctor!’

They finally admitted that Tang Hao was indeed capable.