The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 433

More and more people queued up in Tang Hao's line.

The line in front of Tang Hao had almost gone past the entrance. They were all females of various ages. Some of them were young women in their twenties, and many of them were middle-aged women.

They were chatting in their cliques and seemed extremely excited.

They looked respectfully at the young physician in a white coat in front of them.

The young physician was not only handsome but had amazing massaging skills.

Moreover, his medical skills were amazing. Even the group of renowned elderly Chinese physicians were impressed.

"Hey, Xiaoli, come here quick! There's a divine doctor. No, he's not a con artist. Let me tell you, he's very handsome too."

"Hey, Yulan! Come to the hospital! There's a very amazing doctor here, and his medical skills are miraculous! Really, I'm not lying."

They called or messaged their friends to come to the hospital.

The men in the other lines were piqued. They ran over and stood at the back of the line.

The line was instantly stretched by several times and out of the entrance. It looked like a majestic dragon.

About fifteen minutes later, another group of people came. They were all middle-aged women.

"So that's the physician? He's so handsome!"

"This is crazy, so many people!"

They first looked at Tang Hao, then at the line stretching away from the table.

More and more women came to join the queue.

The elderly Chinese physicians were speechless when they saw that.

'This is... too exaggerated. How long would it take to clear the entire queue? More and more people are coming too. This is crazy!'

They were also feeling resentful.

They thought that by placing the kid in the lobby, he would only be embarrassing himself. They had not expected that the real situation was the total opposite.

The patients were already at the hospital. They could not send them home before they got their diagnosis!

"Quick, get a few more nurses to help him! Also, get the people in the dispensary to buck up."

An elderly Chinese physician shouted. He was the chief physician of the hospital.

He pointed at the physicians at the other tables. "All of you, come over here and help!"

They were anxious, but Tang Hao was not. He sat there and continued diagnosing the patients at his pace.

"Big Sis, you have infertility problems! No worries, this is easy. Here, take this prescription to the dispensary."

"Auntie, you have gastric ulcers. Here, take this prescription to the dispensary."

Tang Hao wrote prescriptions continuously. When the herbs came, he quickly activated them, then handed them to the nurses who processed them into a bowl of liquid.

The patients' diseases were cured within minutes after taking the medicine. They had no words to say other than exclamations of surprise.

For more complicated diseases, Tang Hao brought the patient into a room and treated them with acupuncture.

As more and more people were cured, news that the hospital had a divine doctor spread out.

"Have you heard? There's a divine doctor in the hospital north of town. His medical skills are miraculous. My uncle's sister-in-law just got out from there."

"Go, go! Let's go see the divine doctor!"

More and more people went to the hospital from all over the Capital. Cars were parked along the sides of the streets leading to the hospital, and the queue grew even longer.

The entire hospital was mobilized. All the nurses and doctors rushed into the lobby to see who the divine doctor was.

They were dumbfounded when they saw the ridiculously long queue that went out of the door and the senior physicians of the hospital helping out the young physician.

Words could not adequately express the shock they currently felt.

The sun was beginning to set.

The hospital was brightly lit. The lobby of the hospital remained packed with patients and their family members.

"Looks like we'll be pulling an all-nighter today!" Hu Huaichun said with a dry smile.

"We won't clear up the queue even if we pull several all-nighters in a row. The people keep on coming!"

"This kid is godlike! Where did he come from?"

The elderly Chinese physicians lamented and became more resentful than ever.

They discussed among themselves and with Tang Hao. They decided to continue operating until ten o'clock the next morning.

They also started to filter the patients. Those with common illnesses did not require Tang Hao's diagnosis.

That shortened the queue by more than half.

After a quick dinner, Tang Hao went back to his table and continued working.

As the night went on, Tang Hao remained as energetic as ever. He lost count of the number of patients he had treated.

The elderly Chinese physicians had already fallen asleep.

By ten o'clock the next morning, there was still a long queue, and thus the operation hours were extended once again. Tang Hao finally got off his shift at five o'clock in the evening.

"Hey, kid, are you interested in working in my hospital? You can be the chief physician."

"Just ignore him, kid. Come to my academy. With your abilities, you can be a professor. Isn't it better to be a professor than a doctor?"

The elderly Chinese physicians eagerly made offers as they crowded around Tang Hao.

"Pah, all of you, don't try to take him away from Province Z!" Hu Huaichun said, "He's from Province Z, so he should come to my hospital. The nurses in my hospital are all cute and single."

"Hey, Ol' Hu, you shouldn't use your nurses to tempt him!"

"That's right! Do you think that my academy has no beautiful girls? All the female students there are very cute!"

The elderly Chinese physicians were quarreling among themselves.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said helplessly, "Alright, I'm not going anywhere! I'm still a student and I need to attend classes!"

Everyone fell silent when they heard that.

The elderly Chinese physicians were all dumbfounded.

They came to their senses and remembered that the kid was still a student.

"F*ck! This is such a huge blow to my abilities!" An elderly Chinese physician said resentfully.

The other physicians did not look too pleasant either.

"Alright, let's go!" Tang Hao led the way out of the hospital and returned to the Zhou family residence.

The three Zhou brothers were already waiting at the entrance. They treated Tang Hao with the utmost respect and humility.

They heard about the commotion at the Chinese medicine hospital the day before.

True to Old Master He's words, the teenager was indeed a divine doctor. There was no disease that he could not cure, and all of the diseases were cured immediately.

"So... what do you think about my father's disease, Divine Doctor Tang?" The eldest Zhou brother stood next to Tang Hao and asked him politely.

"Late-stage lung cancer, diabetes, heart disease, among other complications... and he's already old. It'll be very difficult to cure him!" Tang Hao mumbled.

The Zhou brothers were disappointed when he said that.

If the divine doctor could not treat him, then who else could?

"However, it won't be a problem to extend his life," Tang Hao said.

"How long can you extend it?"

"About three to five years!" Tang Hao said.

The Zhou brothers were surprised, then became happy.