The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 725

Early in the morning, Tang Hao woke up early.
He went to the kitchen and prepared breakfast.
"Good morning, Lil Tang!" Soon, Mr. and Mrs. Jiang came out.
After a while, Jiang Wanying also came out. Their eyes met, and their expressions became awkward.
Mr. Jiang sat at the dining table reading a newspaper. Suddenly, he muttered to himself, "Sigh, young people nowadays are full of energy!"
Naturally, they knew what he was talking about.
In an instant, Jiang Wanying's face blushed red.
"Mom, I'll water the plants for you!"
She quickly walked to the balcony outside.
"It's fine! You must be tired. You should rest more!" Mrs. Jiang hurriedly said.
Jiang Wanying was stunned, and her face turned even redder. "I'll go back to my room then!" She said.
Their meaning was obvious. They had heard what happened last night.

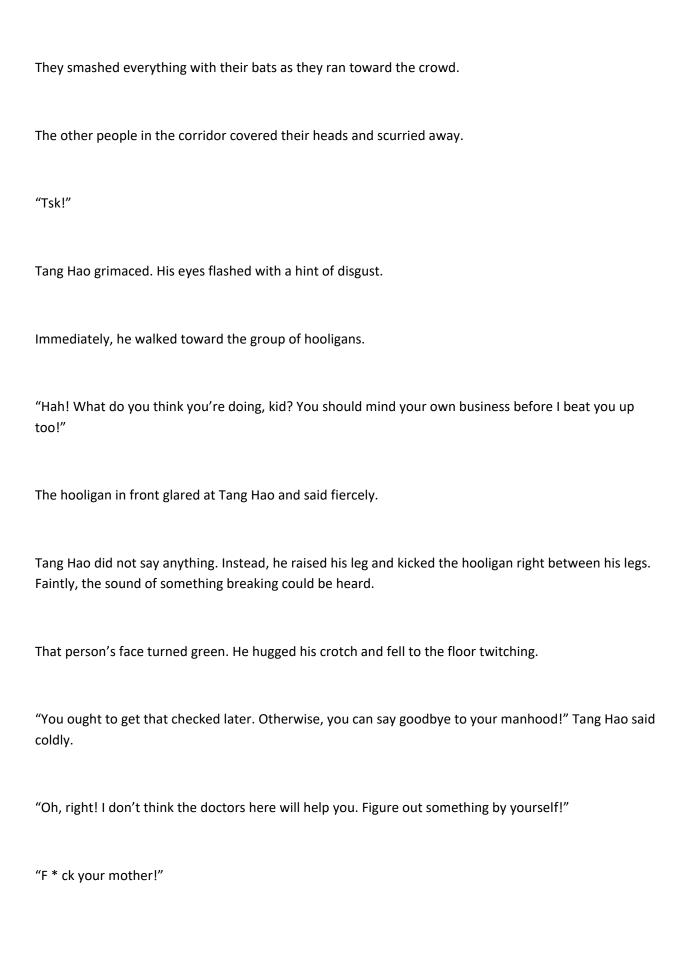
With her head lowered, she walked back to her room and began to groom herself.
Tang Hao was also extremely embarrassed as he fried the meat.
It was not until Jiang Wanying's parents had gone to work that they heaved a sigh of relief.
"Come out and stroll around with me!"
Jiang Wanying pulled Tang Hao out of the door.
After strolling around the city center, Jiang Wanying suddenly said, "Oh right, I'll bring you to meet my grandfather!"
Tang Hao was surprised. Then, he remembered that Jiang Wanying had mentioned to him that her grandfather was a doctor. Moreover, he seemed to be an expert.
"My grandfather works in the hospital not far away. I'll bring you there to take a look."
They arrived at the hospital after a short walk, and Jiang Wanying gave Tang Hao a tour of the place.
"My grandfather used to be the chief surgeon here. He is a famous expert, but now that he's old, he stopped performing surgeries and switched to research instead."
As they walked, Jiang Wanying introduced her grandfather to him.
Tang Hao remembered Jiang Wanying's maternal grandfather and thought that it was quite peculiar.

Her maternal grandfather was a triad leader, and his hands were stained with blood. Her paternal grandfather, on the other hand, was a doctor who specialized in saving people. What a coincidence.
"His office is over here!"
Jiang Wanying took the lead and walked into a building.
They passed through the lobby and walked up the stairs. Suddenly, they heard a fierce argument coming from upstairs.
"Please calm down. The doctor inside is still trying his best!" Someone was heard saying, "However, the chances are very slim. I hope you can be mentally prepared."
"Calm down? How can I calm down? That's my son. Do you have a son? If your son is about to die, how can you calm down?" Someone shouted loudly and emotionally.
"It's all your fault. If you didn't delay the resuscitation, would things have become like this? I'm telling you, if he dies, all of you will die together!
"Xuanxuan! My son!"
Then, people started crying and wailing.
"If my nephew dies, all of you won't get away with this. Aren't you a big hospital, and the best hospital in River Delta City too? You can't even cure a child."
"Right, right! What's going on? All of you must be useless! I want to file a complaint against you!"

The family members started shouting fiercely.
The two people on the stairs stopped in their tracks.
Tang Hao's face darkened, and his brows furrowed tightly.
He had seen that situation often on the news.
Jiang Wanying's brows were also furrowed tightly. Because of her grandfather, she hated people who looked for trouble with the doctors in the hospital.
The commotion alerted the people upstairs and downstairs.
Many doctors and nurses rushed over in a hurry. They seemed worried.
In the past few years, there had been frequent incidents of violence against doctors. They were all fearful that the commotion in front of them would eventually lead to violence.
Several security guards walked in from outside and rushed upstairs.
Jiang Wanying raised her eyebrows and said angrily, "Those people are too despicable. Do they think that doctors are gods who can treat any illness? They'll blame the doctors if the patient can't be cured!"
"Let's go and take a look!"
Tang Hao took her hand and went along with the crowd.

The commotion became louder and louder, and the patient's family members became more and more agitated.
Many people were already gathered in front of the operating theater. A group of people surrounded several doctors and were arguing intensely.
The situation seemed to be getting out of control.
After a few minutes, the doors to the operating theater opened, and a doctor walked out. He seemed tired.
"We have tried our best!" He sighed and said.
Those words were like a spark that landed in an explosive barrel. The commotion instantly exploded.
"My son!"
A woman immediately sat down on the floor and started wailing.
"All you incompetent doctors, is that how you should treat a human life? I'll teach you a lesson!"
A middle-aged man raised his fist and smashed it at the doctor's face.
"What are you doing!"
The security guards rushed forward, wanting to stop him.

"I'll beat you all up if you dare to stop me!"
"Beat them up, beat all these useless people to death!"
A group of men shouted fiercely. They rushed forward and swarmed the security guards. A few of them rushed towards the doctor, while the rest started to smash anything they could grab.
Some doctors and nurses rushed up to stop them, but they were also beaten up. Their heads were bleeding, and the situation had completely gone out of control.
Behind the crowd, one of the men picked up his phone and made a call.
About two minutes later, a commotion could be heard from the hospital entrance. One could look through the glass window and see another group of people wielding bats and rushing in.
Clearly, they were professional troublemakers.
Tang Hao's expression turned cold. He had overheard the phone call earlier. The family had contacted professional troublemakers, and they would start rioting after the patient died.
All that was to extort money!
"Hao, please help them!" Jiang Wanying said anxiously.
At that time, the family members were ready to rush into the operating theater and snatch the body. Meanwhile, the hooligans ran along the corridor. They were dressed like farmers but had aggressive expressions.



The hooligans behind cursed angrily as they rushed forward while smashing their bats at Tang Hao.
Tang Hao raised his hand, grabbed the wooden bat, snatched it away from the hooligan's hands, and smashed at the hooligan.
Bang!
The hooligan's face was distorted. Broken teeth and blood flew out from his mouth.
Everyone was dumbfounded.
'Wow!
'How savage!'
The doctors and nurses, as well as the surrounding patients, were excited.
"You're a hero!"
They exclaimed one after another.
Tang Hao grabbed the bat and casually stretched his neck. His expression was ice-cold.
He took a step forward and waved the bat. One by one, the hooligans flew out and fell to the ground with serious injuries.



"Hey! What are you doing? You can't go in there! Come back quickly!"
The doctors became anxious.
Tang Hao walked directly toward the operating table. He removed the cloth, looked at the body, and said, "There's still hope!"