

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 726

The doctors and nurses who rushed in were all stunned.

'There is still hope?

'What a joke!'

The doctor had already pronounced the child to be dead. How could there still be hope? That guy must be talking nonsense!

The family members outside the door were also stunned.

Then, they wanted to laugh.

They knew that the child was incurable before he was brought to the hospital. They had already given up all hope, and they only wanted to take the opportunity to scam some money.

Now, even after the doctor pronounced the child to be dead, that kid who appeared out of nowhere said that there was still hope. It was really laughable.

"Please get out of the room!" A nurse came up and advised.

"You should be the ones to get out. If you delay any longer, even I won't be able to do anything!" Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, he glanced at the eight or nine-year-old boy on the operating table.

All of his vital signs had disappeared, despite a prolonged effort to resuscitate him. No wonder the doctor had pronounced him dead.

However, his brain was not truly dead yet. It was only a clinical death.

A brain death pronouncement could only be made after twenty-four hours, after repeated examinations.

Generally speaking, clinical death meant that modern medical technology was powerless. It was no different from brain death.

The doctors might not be able to do anything, but he still had a way.

When the doctors heard this, their expressions became strange.

'Does this guy have something wrong with his brain? Is he a lunatic?'

'Otherwise, why would he say such ridiculous things!'

"Damn, he's a lunatic!" Outside the door, the family members looked frustrated.

"Hurry up and get out!"

Tang Hao walked over and began to shove the doctors out of the room. Immediately, an argument broke out.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, a group of people rushed in from outside. They were all wearing white coats and were all in their sixties.

“You came at the right time, Senior Doctor. There’s something wrong with this guy; he said that he could bring the dead back to life! Don’t you think that it’s ridiculous?”

A doctor went up to greet them.

The old doctors were stunned.

‘Bring the dead back to life? That guy is really crazy!’

“Why would you allow him to stay in the room? Hurry up and drag him out!” An old doctor said sternly. On his chest was a nametag with Jiang Baoshan on it.

“Well...” the doctor looked at Tang Hao apprehensively.

That kid had incredible martial arts skills. The few of them would not be able to do anything to him.

Tang Hao walked forward and addressed the senior doctors. “Do you know Mr. Ma Yongde?”

The old doctors were surprised. “Of course we know him!”

Ma Yongde was the most famous and most skilled doctor in River Delta City. All doctors in River Delta City knew who he was.

“That’s good. He knows me!” Tang Hao said casually.

The old doctors almost wanted to laugh. How could a master like Ma Yongde know such a lunatic? That kid knew how to brag!

“Do you think you can fool us? A medical master like Ol’ Ma wouldn’t know a kid like you! Do you think that you can revive a dead person? I’d like to see you try!”

An old doctor sneered.

He looked at Tang Hao with pity in his eyes.

To him, there must be something wrong with the kid’s brain.

“Alright! Then all of you have to go out. I’ll save him right now!” Tang Hao said.

“Well...” the old doctor hesitated. He did not actually want to give Tang Hao the chance.

“This isn’t appropriate!” Another old doctor said.

The child might be dead, but if the kid tampered with his body and caused some damage, the hospital would be held responsible.

“I’d like to see you revive the dead!”

The family members yelled disdainfully.

The crowd burst into laughter.

“Where did this kid come from? Is there something wrong with his head?”

“Does he think he’s a god? How can he save the dead?”

Jiang Wanying was getting anxious.

She knew that Tang Hao had amazing medical skills. That was why she wanted to bring him to the hospital to see her grandfather. However, the current situation did not seem to be working in his favor.

Her grandfather was also there. If Tang Hao could not manage to save the child, it would be incredibly embarrassing.

Moreover, the doctors had already said that the child was dead, so how could he be saved?

She became more anxious when she saw the doctors leave the operation theater and close the doors.

She hid herself amid the crowd, trying to avoid her grandfather’s gaze.

In the operating theater, Tang Hao walked to the operating table and carefully inspected the boy.

The boy was pronounced clinically dead. The situation could be said to be very bad.

In the past, he would be unable to do anything.

Now, his cultivation base was high enough. More importantly, he had a huge stash of medical pills that could save the boy.

After pondering for a while, he took out his golden needles and pierced them one by one into the meridian points on the boy's chest. He gently twisted the needles and continuously channeled qi from his body.

Then, he took out another set of golden needles and inserted it into the meridian points on the patient's brain.

He did that repeatedly, channeling almost half of his qi into the child's body.

The qi was slowly healing the patient's body and internal organs. His pale skin became ruddy as if he were alive.

The doctors rushed to the observation room and looked down from above.

"Ha! It's a Chinese physician!"

The old doctors laughed.

As practitioners of Western medicine, they did not think highly of Chinese physicians, especially those who bragged that they could do anything.

"He's just a quack!" Someone mocked.

Soon, the news spread.

“Hey! Have you heard? A quack came to the hospital and said that he can revive the dead!”

The whole hospital was in an uproar.

Many doctors squeezed into the observation room, eager to see the joke. The room instantly became crowded and lively.

“He’s putting up a realistic act!”

They watched and laughed from time to time.

‘That kid wants to bring a dead person back to life with only acupuncture? That’s nothing but wishful thinking!’

Tang Hao was fully focused. He continued to apply needles.

“It’s been almost ten minutes!” Someone looked at his watch and said.

“Let’s go! It’s getting boring now. We still have work to do!”

Many people opened the door and were about to leave.

At that moment, on the operating table, the patient’s finger trembled slightly.

The few doctors who noticed that scene thought that they were seeing things. They even rubbed their eyes.

Then, that finger moved again.

They gasped, and their eyes opened wide, as though they had seen the most unbelievable thing in the world.

“He... he moved...”

One of the doctors said in a trembling voice. His face was filled with disbelief.

The doctors at the door were all stunned.

“He’s moving, he’s really moving! Oh my god! This is a miracle!” Another doctor also exclaimed, extremely excited.

“Quit joking around. You won’t fool us that easily!”

The doctors thought that it was a prank. They turned back and looked down.

When they saw the operating table, they were all stunned.

The smiles on their faces instantly froze.