The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 727

The observation room was dead silent.
The people froze there with blank expressions.
Their eyes slowly widened, filled with extreme shock and astonishment.
On the operating table below, the patient who was supposed to be "dead" was actually moving. His fingers trembled slightly, and color returned to his face.
It was as if he had come back to life.
"How is that possible?"
All the doctors, young and old, were completely shocked.
What they saw was completely beyond their understanding. They could not describe it other than a miracle.
"How can that be?"
"Who is that kid?"
They were full of questions.
In the next moment, the whole room was in an uproar.

Joy and excitement appeared on the doctors' faces.
"Just who is that kid?" Jiang Baoshan laughed drily.
He had thought that the kid was a lunatic, and he wanted to watch the kid make a fool of himself. Instead of a joke, he witnessed a miracle.
The kid was not a lunatic. He was clearly an expert!
That made Jiang Baoshan feel extremely ashamed.
The other doctors also shook their heads. Their old faces were blushing with embarrassment.
"Quick, look. The patient's reactions are becoming more and more obvious. Oh my god! He's breathing. He's really alive! This is unbelievable!"
There was another commotion in the room.
The doctors seemed extremely excited.
"Oh, right, he said earlier that Ol' Ma knows him. That can't be true, right?" An old doctor said.
"It should be. Quick, give OI' Ma a call and ask him who that kid is!" The other old doctors said hurriedly.
Immediately, the doctor took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello? OI' Ma, let me tell you, there's a freak here who saved a patient who was declared dead! He said that you know him!"
On the other end of the phone, Ma Yongde was stunned.
'Someone saved a person who was declared dead?
'Wait a minute, since when was I acquainted with such an amazing person?'
He frowned and thought for a long time, but he did not have any clue.
"What's his name?"
"I don't know!"
"Then what do you know?"
"Oh! He's quite young, probably about twenty years old!"
"Twenty years old?" Ma Yongde was stunned. He slapped his thigh and stood up abruptly. He was so excited that his entire body was trembling. "It's him, it's definitely him! There's no other freak than him!"
"You remember him now, Ol' Ma? Who is he? Where is he from?"



"Tsk tsk, he's really a divine doctor! His medical skills are simply superb!"
The old doctors exclaimed excitedly.
They had heard the name of the divine doctor for a long time, but they did not expect that he would show up at the hospital and perform a medical miracle.
In the operating theater, Tang Hao stopped performing acupuncture.
He managed to revive the patient. Next, it was time to cure the patient's illness.
The patient had problems with his heart and lungs. Tang Hao stuffed a pill into his mouth, then he sat down and rested for a while.
After that, he opened the door and walked out of the operating theater.
Outside, the police had arrived and were mediating the dispute.
"Look, that guy is out!"
"He thinks that he can revive the dead! How ridiculous!"
The crowd burst into a buzz of discussion, and there were faint sounds of laughter.
The family members of the patient also started to make a scene.

"That's him, Officer. He's the one who beat us up so badly. Hurry up and arrest him!"
They pointed at Tang Hao and shouted.
Tang Hao rolled his eyes at them when he heard that.
The policemen were stunned for a moment, but they walked toward Tang Hao anyway.
At that moment, the doctors rushed out of the corridor and yelled, "What are you doing? Do you have a heart? The divine doctor saved your son, and that's how you treat him?"
As they spoke, the doctors quickly walked over and gave Tang Hao a warm smile.
"Divine Doctor! We're sorry for not recognizing you. Please forgive us for any transgressions!"
"I'm really impressed today, Divine Doctor! Oh right, how's the patient?"
They all grabbed Tang Hao's hand and shook it hard.
Not only were the doctors eager, but their eyes were beaming with admiration.
Everyone in the corridor was stunned.
They thought that they were hallucinating. Otherwise, why would so many expert doctors be fawning over that young man?





Tang Hao finally managed to placate the enthusiastic crowd. He left the hospital with Jiang Wanying.
"I didn't expect your medical skills to be so good! My Grandpa likes you very much!" Jiang Wanying said with a smile.
As she spoke, she stared at Tang Hao.
Her beautiful eyes were slightly curved in a smile.
"It must have been hard to save the patient just now! Tonight your teacher will reward you again!" She whispered into Tang Hao's ear.
Then, she giggled, took Tang Hao's hand, and walked forward quickly. "Let's go watch a movie!"
Three days passed in the blink of an eye. Tang Hao bid farewell to Jiang Wanying and returned to Westridge.