

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 156

“That’s it?” Zhao Qingxue blurted. She did not want it to be over.

She realized that her question was quite inappropriate, and a blush appeared on her face.

However, that short massage session was too comfortable. The hands that were on her back were almost magical.

She could feel that her body is incredibly relaxed. Also, her previously lethargic body was filled with energy.

“That’s too amazing!” She muttered to herself.

She turned around, then grabbed Tang Hao’s hands to inspect them closely.

“What are you doing!” Tang Hao said alarmedly. He also felt a little awkward.

Zhao Qingxue’s hands were fair and soft. They could be considered the perfect pair of hands. Her skin felt warm and gentle.

“Your hands look quite good,” Zhao Qingxue muttered to herself after inspecting Tang Hao’s hands for a long time.

“Hey! What techniques did you use? How can the massage feel so incredible?” She lifted her head and stared unblinkingly at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly. “It’s a massage technique that I’ve devised, and I’m glad that you’ve found it incredible. Do you feel better now, Officer Zhao? Are you filled with energy?”

Zhao Qingxue nodded.

“That’s good to know. Remember, you shouldn’t wear your bra too tightly...”

As he spoke, Tang Hao’s eyes naturally gravitated toward her chest.

Zhao Qingxue’s face turned bright red when she noticed where Tang Hao was looking. She glared at him.

“I know that alright! By the way, you’re pretty capable! I bet the other Taoist masters know weird things like that,” she said impatiently.

Tang Hao was speechless.

Why did everyone think that he was a Taoist master? What did she mean by ‘weird things’?

“Right, this is for you!” Zhao Qingxue took out a hundred-yuan note from her purse and gave it to Tang Hao.

“There’s no need!” Tang Hao said.

“Take it!” Zhao Qingxue said insistently and shoved the money into Tang Hao’s hands.

Tang Hao kept the money in his pocket and stood up from the couch. “I’ll... I’ll be off then!”

Zhao Qingxue also stood up and sent Tang Hao off at the door.

At the stairs, she seemed to have suddenly remembered something. "Hey! Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Tang Hao was surprised. He stopped walking and turned around to look at her.

"Your medical skills... How incredible are they? I heard that you saved Secretary Lin's son and Old Master He."

"It's not bad!" Tang Hao said humbly.

"I'd like you to examine a patient for me," Zhao Qingxue said after some hesitation.

Tang Hao was surprised. "What disease?"

"It's leukemia!" Zhao Qingxue said.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He knew about leukemia. It was the cancer of the blood and a very scary disease. Chances of a full recovery were minute.

Zhao Qingxue noticed Tang Hao's hesitation and looked crestfallen.

Even so, she handled her disappointment rather well. Leukemia was not a typical disease. The latest medical technology could not cure it. She should not have put her hopes in Tang Hao.

She smiled apologetically. "Sorry for asking. Never mind then!" Then, she turned around and was about to go back to her house.

Suddenly, Tang Hao opened his mouth. "Wait a second, Officer Zhao. You can tell me more about the patient. Leukemia is a tricky disease to treat, but it's not impossible to fully cure it."

Tang Hao would have been helpless if he was asked the question earlier. Things were different now. With his knowledge and experience in pill-making, he could make any medical pill to cure any earthly disease, given that all the appropriate ingredients were gathered.

"Really?" Zhao Qingxue's face lit up with joy. She felt that it was a little hard to believe.

"There's hope. That's all I can say!" Tang Hao said.

Tang Hao did not want to promise a cure before he had made a diagnosis. Furthermore, it was very difficult to make medical pills. Tang Hao was not confident that he could produce a pill with the necessary potency.

"I'll have to see the patient first before I can say for sure," Tang Hao said.

If the cancer was at an early stage, he could cure it without using medical pills. However, if the cancer was already in its late stages, he needed medical pills to cure it.

"Oh! She's at the First Public Hospital. I can take you there!"

"Alright!" Tang hao nodded.

Both of them rode in Zhao Qingxue's car and went to First Public Hospital.

Soon, Tang Hao met the patient in the hospital room.

The patient was a young girl. She had a thin and bony body and a pale and sickly face.

Tang Hao frowned when he saw her.

Just by looking, he could tell that her situation was not looking good.

“Her name is Zhou Xin, and she’s seven years old. Her father was a police officer, but he lost his life on the job several years ago. Now, Lil Xin’er lives with her mom.

“Life is already hard enough for them, and it’s only becoming worse with Lil Xin’er’s disease. Treating the disease needs a lot of money and their family can’t afford it. The police station and our colleagues have been raising money for her.

“Lil Xin’er used to be very cute and active. She’s also very smart, but now...”

Zhao Qingxue felt a lump in her throat and tears welling in her eyes.

Looking at the sickly girl on the hospital bed, she could not hold back her emotions anymore and started sobbing.

Tang Hao was silent.

Nothing tortured the mind and soul like a chronic disease.

“The doctor says that there’s no hope for a full recovery. Current treatments can only prolong her life, and even so, it wouldn’t last for long,” Zhao Qingxue said softly.

Tang Hao looked at her and smiled.

“What are you smiling about? There’s nothing funny about this!” Zhao Qingxue said angrily.

“I’m just surprised that you have a sentimental side, Officer Zhao!” Tang Hao said.

“What do you mean!” Zhao Qingxue said impatiently.

“Wipe your tears! You’re embarrassing yourself.” Tang Hao said as he passed a pack of tissues to her.

Zhao Qingxue was surprised. She pulled several tissues out of the pack and wiped her face.

Tang Hao went next to the hospital bed. He felt sorry for the girl there.

“I’ll try my best!” Tang Hao mumbled to himself. Then, he gently pressed two fingers on the girl’s wrist.

In a short while, he had a diagnosis of the girl’s condition.

At that time, footsteps were heard outside the room.

The door opened, and a young and tall doctor in a coat came in.

The doctor noticed Tang Hao standing next to the bed and anger flashed on his face. "What are you doing? Don't you know that you shouldn't touch the patient?" He chided.

He turned to see Zhao Qingxue also in the room and was shocked. "Why are you here too, Qingxue?" He blurted.

Suddenly, his eyes sparked to life, and his gaze upon Zhao Qingxue became passionate.