

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 159

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Tang Hao had been researching the art of pill-making in those two days. Meanwhile, he had requested the help of Liu Dajun and the other bosses in gathering ingredients.

The pill that he was going to make was called the Blood Substitution Pill. Five out of the eighteen required ingredients were extremely rare and could not be easily found in the open market.

Fortunately, it was much easier to find what he wanted online and have them delivered. He could easily buy anything across the entire Huaxia.

Tang Hao had prepared ten portions of ingredients in two short days. That allowed for ten attempts.

He only needed one success out of the ten attempts.

That night, Tang Hao sat at the rooftop of the building and started making pills.

Tang Hao was considered a pill-making novice after having succeeded in making the Jade Bone Pill and the Qi Restoration Pill. However, he was still very far away from being considered a true practitioner.

In any case, he knew that he had to be patient in his research. There were no shortcuts in the art of pill-making.

He ignited the alchemical furnace and controlled the intensity of the flames, then inserted the ingredients one by one.

Once the ingredients were refined, the fusion process started.

“Boom!” An explosion was soon heard.

Smoke poured from the furnace and blackened Tang Hao’s face.

Tang Hao was a little frustrated. He composed himself and started the process again.

The process of making the Blood Substitution Pill was a lot more difficult than the Jade Bone Pill or the Qi Restoration Pill. Tang Hao’s face darkened, both literally and metaphorically, after each failure.

He failed eight times in a row.

Tang Hao took a break. He thought long and hard about his failures and analyzed every step, then started his ninth attempt.

This time, he took precautions at every step of the process, and the process went without a hitch.

Half an hour later, a pill was made.

He opened the lid of the alchemical furnace. A blood-red pill the size of a longan fruit was ejected from the furnace and landed in the middle of Tang Hao’s palm.

Tang Hao beheld the pill, then smiled contentedly.

Now that the pill was done, there was hope for Xin’er!

The next morning, Tang Hao sent Sis Xiangyi off at the door after breakfast. Then, he gave a call to Zhao Qingxue and Senior Doctor Chen.

After that, Tang Hao rode on the little three-wheeled motorcycle and went to the hospital.

He hopped off the little three-wheeled motorcycle at the entrance to the hospital and saw Senior Doctor Chen already waiting for him there. Behind him were many doctors, both young and old, in their white coats.

Every one of them looked at Tang Hao. Some of them looked doubtful, while others were excited.

In the past few days, the news of Divine Doctor Tang had spread throughout the entire hospital.

Everyone was actively discussing how the Divine Doctor was going to cure a little girl's leukemia.

Most of the doctors did not believe it. They were there to observe the procedure while being suspicious of the so-called Divine Doctor.

"You're finally here, Divine Doctor Tang!" Senior Doctor Chen stepped forward to shake Tang Hao's hand.

Many other doctors also stepped forward to greet him.

Doctor Zhang stood at the back of the crowd, watching all that with a steely gaze.

'Divine Doctor? I'd like to see you humiliated in front of everyone today!' He thought as his lips narrowed into a mocking grin.

A short while later, a convoy of police cars came through the entrance. There were five or six of them.

The car doors opened and many police officers came out.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw that. Not only Zhao Qingxue was here, but also Captain Zhou, Captain Gao, and even Commissioner Xia.

'What a spectacle!' Tang Hao thought.

"Lil Bro Tang!" Commissioner Xia greeted Tang Hao heartily as he came forth and shook his hand.

"Lil Bro Tang... Oh, no, I should call you Divine Doctor Tang here!"

"Don't call me that, I guess you can just call me Doctor. The 'Divine Doctor' title is too grand for me!" Tang Hao smiled drily.

"You're just being humble. I've already heard of what you did."

Commissioner Xia smiled. "I'll have to personally thank you this time. I've watched Xin'er grow up and I've treated her as my granddaughter. I feel so sorry to see her suffer!"

"His father was a hero. He sacrificed himself while he fought with a criminal to save a crowd of people. All of us are concerned about Xin'er's condition," Captain Zhou said as he came forth to greet Tang Hao.

"You don't have to thank me now. We can wait until she is cured!" Tang Hao said.

Commissioner Xia laughed. "You sound like you're very confident!"

Tang Hao smiled but did not reply. However, his expression had given Commissioner Xia, Captain Zhou, and the other police officers a confidence boost.

Zhao Qingxue came over with a woman of about thirty years of age.

The woman looked sickly and tired. She was obviously overworked.

“Sis Wu, this is the Divine Doctor that I’ve been telling you,” Zhao Qingxue said to the woman as she pointed at Tang Hao.

That woman rushed forward and grabbed Tang Hao’s hand. “Can you cure my daughter, Divine Doctor?” She asked urgently.

Tang Hao grinned widely. “Don’t worry, you can leave it to me!”

The woman smiled with relief, though she still looked worried.

The Divine Doctor looked too young. She would not have entrusted her daughter’s life to him, if not that she had run out of options, and that Zhao Qingxue and even Commissioner Xia vouched for him.

“Alright, we should begin!”

Tang Hao turned around and walked toward the hospital room.

Everyone followed behind. It was a majestic scene.

People who did not know what was going on might think that there was a sting operation!

Tang Hao, Senior Doctor Chen, and a few nurses entered the room, while the rest waited outside.

Lil Xin'er was sleeping soundly on the bed.

Tang Hao went next to the bed and retrieved two items from his bag. One was a small jade bottle, while the other was a glass vial filled with a dark red fluid.

Tang Hao opened the vial and fed Lil Xin'er a small amount of the liquid.

That was an anesthetic.

The Blood Substitution Pill would cause great pain to the entire body. It was safer to anesthetize her first.

About two minutes later, Tang Hao opened the little jade bottle and took out the blood-red pill.

He opened Lil Xin'er's mouth and placed the pill inside. Then, he channeled qi to dissolve the pill.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's done!" He said.

"What? That's it?" Senior Doctor Chen could not believe it.

“That’s it! Now we’ll just have to sit around and wait for about half an hour!”

Tang Hao clapped his hands and sat down on a nearby chair.

Senior Doctor Chen also sat down and waited.

The nurses were clueless as they looked at each other. They sat down and waited.

About eight minutes later, a nurse pointed at the bed and exclaimed in surprise. “Everyone, look!”

Senior Doctor Chen jumped. He was dumbstruck when he saw what happened.

Lil Xin’er was still sleeping on the bed, while bright red blood oozed out of every pore of her body and stained the sheets.

“What’s going on?” Senior Doctor Chen was immediately worried.

“Don’t worry! That’s normal!” Tang Hao reassured them. “You’ll see the effects very soon.”

Blood pooled on the bed, and the nurses got up to wipe it away.

Another ten minutes or so passed before the blood stopped.

The nurses cleaned up Lil Xin’er’s body. When they looked closely at her, they exclaimed in surprise.

Lil Xin'er was originally sickly and pale. However, her face was now flushed with color and even looked slightly plump.

They looked at the skin on her body and found that color had also returned to her body.

“Oh my god... this is a miracle!”

Senior Doctor Chen trembled with excitement.