

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 340

“You dare hit me, you old codger? I wish that you die a horrible death!”

Huang Lili was still screaming and cursing as she was carried out by the others.

“You’re still cursing me?” Grandpa Shunde glared angrily at her. He rolled up his sleeves and prepared to rush forward.

Cai Youliang and the others ran away even faster when they saw that. They got out of the mansion and on their cars.

“Just you wait, you old codger. Do you want to give your money to that filthy woman? Let me tell you, there’s no chance in hell. I’ll make sure that she doesn’t get a cent,” Huang Lili was still screaming.

The cars started and hastily drove away.

Meanwhile, the villagers had already stepped backward. They were whispering among themselves while curiously looking at Grandpa Shunde.

“Why isn’t Grandpa Shunde falling yet? Isn’t it just an episode of terminal lucidity?”

“This is a miracle!”

Everyone was surprised when they saw that Grandpa Shunde did not look like he was going to die any time soon.

“Those bastards!” Grandpa Shunde cursed as he stood by the front gate and watched the cars drive away. Then, he turned around and walked back to the house with the help of his walking stick.

“Father!” Cai Yourong called out. Her eyes were brimming with tears.

“Grandpa!” Ma Fangfang also greeted the old man.

“Sorry for giving you so much trouble, Yourong. I didn’t expect that those people could be such bastards.” Grandpa Shunde sighed. He seemed sad.

Those two men were his sons after all. He was disappointed that they had turned out like that.

“All my efforts in raising those two ingrates have been wasted. It was the right decision for not including them in my will,” he said indignantly.

“Father!” Cai Yourong called out again. “Don’t be angry. It’s not good for your body.”

Grandpa Shunde waved his hand. “It doesn’t matter. I’m almost dead anyway.”

Then, he furrowed his brows and looked confused. “This is so strange. Earlier, I was still unconscious, though I knew I didn’t have much time left. Suddenly, I was awake, and I felt a lot healthier. I could even get out of bed.

“Don’t tell me... this is really terminal lucidity?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, Father! Aren’t you just fine now?” Cai Yourong comforted him. She stepped forward and examined him closely. She might look relieved, but there was a hint of worry on her face.

However, considering that the doctor said that he would not wake up anymore, there seemed to be no explanation other than terminal lucidity.

Her father was not only awake, but he was walking around nimbly. He looked to be in a better condition than before he was sick.

She could not comprehend what had happened to her father.

“Right, I could vaguely remember someone feeding me something earlier. After that, I felt a lot healthier,” Grandpa Shunde suddenly said.

Cai Yourong was stunned when she heard that. She was utterly confused.

Meanwhile, Ma Fangfang came to her senses. She turned around abruptly and looked at Tang Hao. “Was... Was it you, Tang Hao?”

She knew that Tang Hao possessed some medical skills and had once saved Secretary Lin’s son.

Tang Hao did not deny it.

Ma Fangfang opened her mouth in sheer incredulity.

She could not imagine that Tang Hao’s skills could revive a dying person back to health.

“You are...” Grandpa Shunde finally noticed Tang Hao.

“Grandpa, he is my classmate from junior high. He is a very amazing physician. He must have fed you with some medicine earlier,” Ma Fangfang said.

Cai Yourong and Grandpa Shunde could not believe what they heard.

However, they could not think of any other explanation.

Grandpa Shunde's eyes sparkled. "That's not only amazing, his skills are divine! A true divine doctor!" He exclaimed as he regarded Tang Hao carefully.

Cai Yourong was so moved that she nearly kneeled in front of Tang Hao.

"Don't! Please don't!" Tang Hao was surprised and quickly stopped her. "Don't be too happy. Grandpa isn't fully cured."

"Then..." Cai Yourong was surprised.

Grandpa Shunde was also confused. "If I'm not cured, then why do I feel so healthy?"

"Grandpa, there's no cure to your illness, but I can delay the inevitable for a while. The medicine that I gave you earlier can only extend your life."

Grandpa Shunde was surprised. "That is already amazing enough!"

"How long can you extend his life?" Cai Yourong asked.

"I can't really say... if he takes care of his health, probably seven to eight months!" Tang Hao said.

“That’s more than enough!” Grandpa Shunde said with a smile. “I’m supposed to be gone, but now that I can spend another seven to eight months with you all, I’m satisfied. At least, I can celebrate another Lunar New Year with my family.”

Cai Yourong seemed dejected, but she soon found solace.

Indeed, seven or eight months was enough. She had no reason to complain.

Then, she looked a little awkward. “That medicine... must be expensive, right?” She asked softly.

Tang Hao was surprised and immediately shook his head. “It’s free, Auntie. I’m long-time friends with Fangfang, so it’s perfectly normal for me to help her.”

Cai Yourong hesitated for a while but eventually nodded.

Grandpa Shunde smiled. He pulled Ma Fangfang over and asked her, “Fangfang, this old classmate of yours is not bad! Where is he from? What’s his name? Don’t tell me that you’re...”

He grinned mischievously.

Ma Fangfang blushed. “Don’t talk nonsense, Grandpa. We’re only classmates. He’s my boss now!”

“Ah, why are you so shy? Young people need to be brave! If you like him, go after him!” Grandpa Shunde said with a smile.

“What are you talking about?” Ma Fangfang said, flustered. She blushed even harder.

“Haha!” Grandpa laughed heartily.

The four people entered the house and chatted for a while. After that, Tang Hao drove out to the market, bought many food ingredients, and cooked a simple meal.

“This is delicious! Lil Tang, not only do you have amazing medical skills, but your culinary skills are great. You’d make the perfect house-husband!” Grandpa Shunde was more and more appreciative of Tang Hao.

He also winked sneakily at Ma Fangfang.

“Ahem!” Tang Hao coughed lightly, feeling a little awkward.

Ma Fangfang also lowered her head. She was blushing with embarrassment.

Grandpa Shunde laughed heartily when he saw that.

As they ate, Grandpa Shunde’s expression suddenly became serious. “Lil Tang, thank you so much for saving my life today. I’ll have to repay this debt!”

“Well... there’s no need!” Tang Hao urgently waved his hands.

“It’s not money. You’ll understand it after I tell you about it,” Grandpa said.

Grandpa Shunde put his chopsticks away and looked nostalgic.

“I think this happened more than fifty years ago! I’ve never told this to anyone. Back then, I was still young and I frequently entered the mountains to hunt animals or harvest medicinal herbs. Back then, I was quite skilled, and I often went deep into the mountains alone.

“Once, I went deep into the mountains and somehow lost my way. I went around in circles for a day and ended up in a surreal valley.

“The entire valley was filled with the fragrance of liquor. The smell alone was intoxicating.

“After spending an entire day walking around, I was already tired and thirsty. I went to a pool, filled up my water bottle, and drank it. I didn’t expect that the liquid in the pool was not water, but liquor.

“The taste of the liquor was incredible. I’ve never tasted anything so delicious before.

“I consider myself to have a high tolerance for alcohol. However, after drinking only several mouthfuls, I began to feel dizzy and fell asleep. I slept for three days and three nights. Of course, I only knew about that after I left the valley.

“I thought that I had only slept for a day! I filled up my water bottle with the liquor, then went around bumping my way out and somehow found an exit.

“After that, I’ve tried revisiting the valley but I’ve never succeeded in finding it.”

Grandpa Shunde stopped suddenly when he said that.

Tang Hao regarded Grandpa Shunde curiously.

Grandpa Shunde’s story was almost like a fairy tale.

