

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 428

They arrived at the Zhou family residence half an hour later.

The three people entered the residence with Zhou Zhenghao leading the way. They could hear an intense argument going on in the living room.

“It’s already the late stage. What’s the use of chemotherapy? Can Old Master Zhou’s body take it?”

“That’s right! Are all you oncologists idiots? Can’t you use your brain before you speak?”

Some people were shouting.

“So what do you think we should do then? Can you think of another way to treat late-stage cancer? I’d like to see you guys come up with something better!”

“That’s right. If we can’t do anything, I don’t think you Chinese physicians can do any better!”

The two sides were in an intense argument.

When they stepped into the living room, they saw two groups of people sitting on separate sides. Some of the short-tempered ones were already red in the face.

They were elderly people dressed in white coats or traditional Chinese suits. The youngest among them was in their fifties, and the oldest was in their seventies.

Most of the people in the left group were dressed in traditional Chinese suits. They must be Chinese physicians.

Meanwhile, all the people on the right were in white coats. They must be Western doctors.

The intensity of their argument had shocked the people from the Zhou family and Old Master He.

Several people from the Zhou family were standing in the living room. They looked at both sides worriedly.

They had invited both Chinese physicians and Western doctors to gather in the Zhou family residence, thinking that both parties would cooperate and come up with a solution. They did not expect that the grudge between the two sides to be so strong that they started arguing once they saw each other.

Tang Hao was not too surprised. He knew that Western doctors often looked down upon Chinese physicians, and vice versa.

Those were renowned doctors, and their egos would not let them admit that the other side was better.

“Hey, Zhenghao, you’re back. Did you manage to fetch the divine doctor?”

Two men walked over.

Zhou Zhenghao’s expression became extremely awkward. He hemmed and hawed.

“What’s wrong?” The two people asked.

Zhou Zhenghao did not say anything. Instead, he turned around and pointed at Tang Hao.

His first and second brothers were dumbfounded by what they saw.

'What? The divine doctor is... this kid?

'Is this some kind of sick joke?'

Their expressions turned unpleasant.

They had trusted their Uncle He to introduce them to someone who could save their father, but they felt as though they had been pranked.

How could a teenager be a divine doctor?

"What's the meaning of this, Uncle He?" The two men looked at Uncle He. Their expressions were respectful, but they sounded unhappy.

Old Master He was helpless. "You don't have to doubt him. He is really a divine doctor! I can vouch for him with my reputation."

The three brothers of the Zhou family were shocked when they heard that.

They knew that Old Master He had always been an honest and reputable man and would not lie to them. If he could vouch for the kid with his reputation, that added to the kid's credibility.

However, they still had their doubts when they looked at the kid.

'How could he be a divine doctor at that young age?'

'This is utterly ridiculous. Don't tell me this kid is a great con artist that could even deceive Uncle He!' They thought.

The argument in the living room gradually died down. The group of elderly Chinese physicians and Western doctors turned to look toward them.

"Divine doctor? Where is the divine doctor?"

"Ha! I wonder who dares to call himself a divine doctor? How shameless!"

They looked around the room and eventually at Old Master He.

After all, those were the two strangers who had just entered the house. One of them was an elderly man, and the other was a kid. Even an idiot would have guessed that the elderly man would be the self-proclaimed divine doctor.

"Who is he? Where is he from? I've never seen him before."

"Ha! I don't even dare to call myself a divine doctor, so what gives him the right? What a joke!"

Some elderly doctors started to laugh. The others who did not laugh looked at him mockingly.

Old Master He felt awkward. He coughed lightly and said, "I'm not the one. He's the divine doctor here!"

He pointed at Tang Hao next to him as he spoke.

The living room fell silent.

The elderly doctors were dumbfounded.

They could not believe what they heard. Some thought their ears were playing tricks on them.

“Pfft!”

Someone spat out the tea in their mouth and started laughing, but he stopped abruptly.

“I’m sorry! It’s just that... it’s too funny!”

An elderly doctor in a white coat sat there with a cup of tea in his hands. His face was red as he tried to suppress the laughter.

“Hahaha! I can’t hold it back... this is too funny! How brazen can this kid be to give himself such a title?”
He could not stop laughing after that.

The group of doctors sitting at the right started laughing too.

“That kid should be a Chinese physician. I say, all you Chinese physicians are con artists! I said that earlier, but you all protested. What do you have to say now?”

“Haha! All you Chinese physicians must be really talented!”

They started mocking the Chinese physicians sitting on the left side of the living room.

The arrival of the kid had given them a reason to make fun of the Chinese physicians.

That kid was still a teenager, but he was called a divine doctor. Even an idiot could see that he was a con artist.

Moreover, he was a daring con artist to ply his trade to the Zhou family.

The Chinese physicians were angry. They looked at Tang Hao with hostility.

They hated fake Chinese physicians the most. Those con artists had ruined their reputation.

“You filthy kid, how dare you scam your way here?”

“I hate con artists the most. I’ll beat them up whenever I see them! Get over here, you filthy kid. I’ll break your leg and see you fix that!”

All of them looked unfriendly. Some of them even rolled up their sleeves.

The three Zhou brothers did not say anything but silently observed the development of the situation.

Tang Hao was helpless.

‘Why doesn’t anyone believe me?’ He touched his face.

He understood why that was so. After all, he was too young, and any sane person would not believe him. However, he was not happy that they were behaving aggressively toward him.

'So what if you're older?' His expression sank.

"If you don't believe me, then you can test me. That should be a good indication of my abilities, right?"

He glared coldly around the room.

The elderly doctors were further incensed by his attitude.

"Ha, you're quite daring, kid! I've never seen a con artist as brazen as you before!"

"Alright, I'll test you now, kid!"

The elderly doctors shouted agitatedly.