

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 210

A boy wearing jeans, a white button-down shirt, and a backpack appeared at the main entrance of Z University that morning. There was nothing about him that stood out.

Standing at the entrance, a smile appeared on his face as he looked toward the university grounds.

He had dreamed of going to college for a long time.

He walked in while looking at his class schedule of the day.

He had two classes in the morning. The first three periods were microeconomics, and the next two were English.

Tang Hao was enrolled in the Faculty of Economics.

He had a good memory and any humanities subject was a piece of cake for him. Furthermore, the knowledge he would obtain in his studies of economics would help in the management of his company.

He asked around and eventually found his classroom.

“Number 308. This is it!”

Tang Hao walked up to the door and peered inside. Many students were sitting inside the classroom. Some of them were reading while eating breakfast.

Tang Hao hesitated for a while, then went in through the backdoor.

Some people turned around to look at him as he stepped into the classroom. They furrowed their eyebrows.

“Hey, pal, I think you’ve got the wrong class! This is Number 308,” a girl shouted at him.

Tang Hao smiled and replied, “I’m at the right place. I’m here for classes.”

Then, he found a seat in the back row and sat down.

The girl was incredibly confused.

“What’s going on? Who is he? Why is he in this class?”

“Is he a repeat student? Why haven’t we heard of him?”

The students discussed among themselves while stealing glances at Tang Hao.

“I guess that he might be an observer!” Someone suggested.

“That sounds about right!” Some other people agreed with that person.

Their gaze toward Tang Hao became mocking, and some of the girls were even looking at him with contempt.

Tang Hao felt a little uneasy.

'Even if I'm an observer, that isn't the way to treat someone new in the class!'

Tang Hao grumbled under his breath but thought nothing further of it.

Suddenly, someone in the front of the classroom stood up and walked toward Tang Hao. He was a tall and thin male student. He wore a pair of glasses and had average looks.

That male student narrowed his eyes and looked doubtfully at Tang Hao.

He thought that Tang Hao somehow looked familiar, but he could not recognize who he was.

Tang Hao lifted his head. He was surprised to see the person standing in front of him.

He knew that boy. Back in First High, he was in the class next door. He was a [high-achiever] named Cao Fei.

"You are..."

Cao Fei inspected Tang Hao, then exclaimed shortly after. "Ah! Weren't you from the next class?"

Then, he displayed a look of incredulity on his face.

If he remembered correctly, Tang Hao was expelled from First High for fighting. That meant that he did not graduate from high school, so how did he suddenly appear in Z University?

Cao Fei furrowed his brows and his eyes flashed with condescension.

To a high-achiever like him, a student expelled for fighting was no different from a hooligan.

Furthermore, he was currently a student at Z University. He felt superior toward someone who did not graduate high school.

He thought that Tang Hao must be at Z University on a visit.

“Do you know him, Cao Fei?” The students next to him asked, “Who is he?”

Cao Fei glanced at Tang Hao and said nonchalantly, “We’re from the same area, and he used to be in the class next door in high school. However, he’s not a student of Z University. He didn’t even graduate high school!”

“What?” Everyone was surprised. Their gaze toward Tang Hao became condescending.

They would not be so bothered if Tang Hao was an observing student from another class. However, if he was not a student, then he had no right to be sitting in that class. Furthermore, he was someone who did not graduate high school.

“So he’s illiterate! Tsk tsk, too bad! And he looks quite handsome too!”

“I say, he must be stalking Teacher Jiang! What a pervert!”

The students discussed in whispers. Their gaze toward Tang Hao was filled with hostility.

“Class is almost starting and the teacher is almost here. Let’s throw him out!” Someone shouted.

“Right, right! Throw him out!” The students agreed enthusiastically.

A female student stood up. She was tall and wore a red dress. She looked rather beautiful and intelligent.

She walked over. With a cold face, she said, “Class is almost starting soon. Please leave the room immediately. You’re disturbing us.”

“You are...?” Tang Hao asked.

“My name is Liu Feifei, and I am the class representative. You’re not from our university, right? Please leave now. Otherwise, I’ll be calling the security!” Liu Feifei’s tone of voice was ice-cold.

Tang Hao smiled and replied, “Class Rep Liu, I am indeed a student of this university! Look at this, I’m here to attend classes.”

He opened his backpack, retrieved a stack of textbooks, and placed it on the table.

Everyone was shocked by that display. Those were indeed the textbooks in their syllabus!

Liu Feifei stood stiffly on the spot, not knowing how to respond.

‘Who is this person? According to Cao Fei, this guy isn’t from this school. How else would he obtain the syllabus?’

Cao Fei smirked and said mockingly, “Aren’t you a shameless guy? You’re pretending to be a student at Z University. Do you think that we’re all idiots?”

“I know your background! You were expelled from high school in your second year. I’ve also heard that you come from a poor family in a mountain village. You should be a peasant laborer, right? Why are you pretending to be a student? How shameless!

“I bet you bought the textbooks online! Stop pretending to be a student at Z University. You’re nothing but a hooligan!”

Cao Fei’s gaze upon Tang Hao was full of condescension.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and his face darkened.

‘This Cao Fei is pretty annoying!’

“How would you explain this then?” Tang Hao smirked, then took out his student ID from his backpack and tossed it on the table.

Liu Feifei picked it up, looked at it, and was immediately confused. That was indeed a student ID of Z University!

As she inspected it, she wondered if forgery technology had become so advanced.

Cao Fei took the ID from her hands and looked at it. “This looks like the real thing, but it must be a fake! I wonder how much you paid for it?”

“I say, how shameless can you be? You’re just a hooligan who did not graduate high school. What’s the point of you pretending to be a college student, and a student of Z University at that?”

Liu Feifei’s expression became even colder than ever.

She thought that the student ID must be a forgery. The ID stated that the guy was in their class, but they had never heard of him before.

'This guy is shameless!' She cursed in her heart, and her disdain toward Tang Hao increased.

"Hey! If you're not leaving, I'm calling the security!" Liu Feifei yelled.

"There's no need to call the security. Just throw him out by force!"

Several boys stood up with fierce expressions on their faces. They crowded around Tang Hao.