## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 211

| "Get lost from here if you know what's good for you!"   |
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| "Do you deserve to set foot in Z University?"   |
| The few boys cracked their knuckles and rubbed their fists. They looked extremely unfriendly.   |
| Liu Feifei furrowed his brows. "Guys, you don't have to get physical!"  |
| "Class Rep, this kind of person is a rascal and begs to be beaten up!" One of the stronger boys said. Then, he smirked and reached for Tang Hao's collar. |
| Tang Hao's face darkened. His right hand reached out as fast as lightning, blocked the incoming hand, and slammed in on the table.                        |
| Bam!  |
| The table shook violently.  |
| The boy wailed in pain and his face contorted.  |
| "If you want to get physical, I can say that none of you are my opponents. Don't humiliate yourself!" Tang Hao said coldly while glaring at the boy.      |
| Tang Hao released his hand, and the boy fell sitting on the floor.  |

| The boy quickly got on his feet and his face displayed a vicious expression. He was about to attack Tang Hao again when everyone heard a commotion outside.     |
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| The commotion became louder and louder. They consisted of whistles and catcalls from a crowd of male students.  |
| "Teacher Jiang is here!"  |
| The students in the classroom were alerted. The boys quickly returned to sit upright on their seats. They had excited expressions on their faces.               |
| Soon, they heard a faint sound of high heels on the corridor outside. They were getting closer and closer to the classroom.                                     |
| Then, someone appeared at the entrance.   |
| Tang Hao looked in that direction and was stunned.  |
| A beautiful figure appeared at the door.  |
| Her face was pure like a blooming lotus. Her skin was fair and her lips were red. Her red phoenix eyes were animated and profound. Her beauty was breathtaking. |
| She was tall and her body was curvaceous.   |
| Her figure could be described as 'bewitching', if not for her pure face.  |

| She was dressed rather plainly. She wore a thin fleece jacket and a pair of jeans and her hair was tied in a ponytail that bobbed whenever she walked.   |
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| She walked in, carrying a stack of books and a laptop.   |
| The commotion outside the classroom ceased.  |
| Tang Hao finally understood why the students behaved that way earlier. Their teacher was an extremely beautiful woman.   |
| Jiang Wanying placed her books and laptop on the table. Her eyes quickly scanned across the room and noticed the crowd at the back of the classroom.   |
| "What's going on?" She asked.  |
| Her voice was pleasant and attractive.   |
| Liu Feifei pointed accusingly at Tang Hao and said, "Teacher Jiang, this guy here isn't from our university, and he's pretending to be someone in our class. We're in the middle of throwing him out!" |
| Jiang Wanying was surprised. She furrowed her brows.   |
| Her eyes fell on Tang Hao.   |
| She was quite sure that she had never seen him in her class before.  |

| "Teacher Jiang, not only this person is shameless, but he's also violent! We'll have to get the security guards and throw him out!" Liu Feifei continued.   |
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| Jiang Wanying nodded.   |
| Liu Feifei shot a hostile glance at Tang Hao, then took out her phone to dial the security department's number.   |
| "Ah!" Jiang Wanying, standing on the teaching podium, exclaimed in surprise as though she had remembered something. "Wait a second!"  |
| Liu Feifei was shocked. "What's wrong, Teacher Jiang?"  |
| Jiang Wanying walked toward Tang Hao as fast she could on her high heels. "What is your name?"  |
| "Tang Hao!"   |
| "You're that transfer student?" Jiang Wanying exclaimed. Her beautiful eyes were opened round and wide as she inspected Tang Hao curiously.   |
| She only knew the afternoon the day before that there would be a transfer student in her class.   |
| Transfer students so late in the semester were either Z University students from another department or students in the same department of another college. She did not know where Tang Hao came from. |
| She was also very curious.  |
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| Everyone in the class was shocked when they heard their teacher's exclamation.  |
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| Then, all of them roared in surprise.   |
| "What? He's really a student here?"   |
| "Why would there be a transfer student now?"  |
| Everyone could not understand what was going on.  |
| Some students looked at Cao Fei and asked, "What's going on, Cao Fei? Didn't you say that he didn't even graduate high school?"           |
| Cao Fei stood there, dumbfounded.   |
| He was very sure that Tang Hao was expelled from First High, and he was a hooligan. How did he suddenly become a student of Z University? |
| Jiang Wanying smiled sweetly. "Nice to meet you, Tang Hao. I'm the teacher of this class. My name is Jiang Wanying!"                      |
| "Teacher Jiang!" Tang Hao greeted her.  |
| Teacher Jiang looked even more beautiful when Tang Hao looked at her up close. Her skin was flawless and her figure was beyond compare.   |

| Her face was elegant and pure, yet her body was curvaceous and alluring. The two qualities combined into a unique aura.                                    |
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| "Which college did you come from, Tang Hao? What was your major?" Jiang Wanying asked.   |
| "I don't have a major. It's my first day at Z University today," Tang Hao replied, a little taken aback.   |
| "Ah?" Jiang Wanying was confused.  |
| 'How is that possible?'  |
| 'How could a new student be enrolled so late in the academic year, and how did he transfer here without a major?   |
| 'If he didn't have a major, it means that he wasn't admitted.  |
| 'That's even more ridiculous! How else would he enter the university? This is Z University and not some degree mill that one could enter by paying money!' |
| She was not the only one who was confused. The students in the class did not know what was going on either.  |
| Then, everyone started discussing among themselves.  |
| "Don't tell me that this guy is the son of someone rich and powerful, and he got in here through his parents' connections?" Someone mumbled.               |
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| "That's impossible!" Cao Fei roared. His face was ashen with anger.   |
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| He could not accept that Tang Hao had become a student of Z University.   |
| 'What right does this guy have? He's a hooligan from a poor mountain village. He doesn't have money or power. How could he enter Z University and be my classmate?'   |
| "Are you sure that you're not mistaken, Teacher Jiang?" Cao Fei asked Jiang Wanying.  |
| Jiang Wanying furrowed her brows. "I'm not mistaken. The dean told me the news yesterday."  |
| Everyone was once again shocked. If the dean had personally told Teacher Jiang about the new student, then there must be no mistake. Even if that person was not a student of Z University before that, he was now. |
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| "I guess that he must be very close to someone high-ranked in the university. It might be his relative too!"  Everyone discussed among themselves. Their gaze toward Tang Hao was filled with condescension and     |