

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 212

Jiang Wanying stared at the boy in front of her for a very long time.

She looked down upon people who relied on their connections. However, she could do nothing about the fact that Tang Hao was assigned to her class.

She was only a lowly-ranked teacher, and it was not her job to snoop on her students' backgrounds.

"Alright, the class is almost starting. Please revise yourselves on what we have gone through in the last class."

Jiang Wanying turned around and headed toward the teaching podium.

Cao Fei and Liu Feifei glanced at Tang Hao condescendingly, then returned to their seats.

Tang Hao did not bother to explain himself. He would not be in class too often anyway, so it was fine if he did not make too many friends.

He stashed his student ID card into his backpack and opened the textbook.

The bell rang a few minutes later to signal the start of the class.

"Alright, students, let's briefly recap what we've learned," Jiang Wanying said as she opened her textbook, "Let's flip to Page 123!"

"Oh, right! Tang Hao, you're new here but we've already gone through half of the textbook. You don't have to pay attention to this class. Just make sure that you study on your own and catch up as quickly as you can," Jiang Wanying said while looking at Tang Hao.

Mocking laughter was heard from different spots in the classroom.

“Are you sure he’s smart enough to catch up?”

“He shouldn’t have come here! He’ll just be making a fool of himself”

Everyone stole mocking glances at Tang Hao, especially Cao Fei.

He remembered that Tang Hao was thrown out of First High, and guessed that Tang Hao must be connected to someone who could find him a spot in Z University.

To him, Tang Hao was an illiterate and a hooligan. He would not last for long in Z University!

Z University was one of the top colleges in Huaxia, and the top students of every province in the country were gathered there. Every student excelled in their studies.

Jiang Wanying heard the discussions and coughed lightly. “Ahem! It’s class time now. Let’s concentrate on the lesson.”

Then, she looked at Tang Hao.

“Tang Hao, this subject is quite difficult, and I hope that you can put more effort into catching up. I won’t go easy on you at the end of term exams.”

Tang Hao smiled calmly and said, “You don’t have to worry about me, Teacher Jiang. I’ve memorized the entire book!”

“What?” Jiang Wanying was stunned.

She wondered if she had misheard. That student, on his first day in college, claimed that he had memorized the entire book. Was that supposed to be a joke?

A typical student would need the entire semester to study the book. That guy must have gotten his textbook only a few days ago. How was he able to memorize it?

Some of the students laughed out loud.

“So he’s a pathological liar too!”

Their gaze upon Tang Hao became even more condescending than ever.

Jiang Wanying furrowed her brows and looked a little angry. She was starting to think that the transfer student named Tang Hao should not have lied.

“Don’t you believe me, Teacher?” Tang Hao said.

“Of course I don’t believe you!” Jiang Wanying said coldly.

“You can quiz me!” Tang Hao closed his book.

Jiang Wanying felt challenged and agreed to it immediately. She flipped through her book and said, “Let me ask you. What is Chapter 3 about?”

Tang Hao thought for a while, then opened his mouth. "Chapter 3 is about..."

He started reciting the text of Chapter 3. A few paragraphs later, he briefly summarized the main points of the chapter in a concluding statement.

Jiang Wanying was impassive when he started speaking, but she became more and more surprised as she listened to what he said. Then, her eyes slowly widened and her jaw dropped.

She was not the only one who was surprised. His classmates were dumbstruck as though they had just seen a ghost.

When Tang Hao finished talking, the entire classroom was silent. The students were frozen with dumbfounded faces.

Soon, they came to their senses and roared in surprise.

They all had incredulous expressions on their faces.

Many of them flipped through their textbooks. They found no mistakes. Every word he said matched with the text in the book!

"How is this possible?" Cao Fei flipped through his book like a lunatic. His face was ashen.

He could not believe that Tang Hao had memorized the entire book. That guy should not have been so intelligent!

Jiang Wanying stood on the podium with an incredulous expression, still trying to process what she had witnessed.

She had picked Chapter 3 at random, but that student had given her a perfect answer. Did that mean that he truly had memorized the entire book?

She thought that it was incredibly ridiculous.

That student must have only received the book not too long ago, perhaps even just one or two days ago. He must be a prodigy to have memorized the entire book in such a short time!

“Let me ask you again. What is Chapter 5 about?” Jiang Wanying asked.

Tang Hao was not intimidated. He began reciting the text of Chapter 5 from start to finish.

Everyone was once again dumbstruck.

They were as shaken as they could get.

“Oh my god! He really memorized it!”

“F*ck! Is he still human?”

Everyone’s gaze toward Tang Hao was brimming with admiration.

He was not merely a hooligan who entered the university through connections. He was a genius.

After Tang Hao finished speaking, Jiang Wanying on the teaching podium did not respond for a long time.

“Tang... Tang Hao...” She stammered.

“What’s wrong, Teacher Jiang?” Tang Hao said.

“When... When did you... get the... textbooks?”

Tang Hao thought for a while and answered. “Yesterday afternoon.”

Everyone in the classroom sucked in mouthfuls of cold air. Their eyes were opened round and wide as they stared at Tang Hao.

Jiang Wanying opened her mouth but realized that she could not speak.

‘Oh my god! Is this student a monster? He memorized the entire book in less than a day!’

Then, she blushed, feeling ashamed of herself.

She had looked down upon the student, thinking that he had only entered through connections and had no strengths of his own. Who would have expected that he had such a shocking memory?

“Are you going to quiz me again, Teacher Jiang?” Tang Hao said mischievously.

“There’s no need!” Jiang Wanying waves her hand. The redness on her fair cheeks became even more evident.

She turned her gaze from Tang Hao. Looking at the other students, she began her class.