The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 216

"Wanying..." That Teacher Gao said again.

"I've already told you, don't call me Wanying! I'm leaving, Teacher Gao!"

After that, the sound of high heels striking the floor was heard.

"Hold it!" Teacher Gao roared. He sounded angry out of embarrassment.

"What do you think you're doing, Jiang Wanying? Why aren't you replying to any of my messages? Why don't you want to go to dinner with me? Am I not good enough for you?"

"Let go of me!" Jiang Wanying cried out in surprise. "You're hurting my arm!"

"Tell me why! You can't leave if you don't tell me!" Teacher Gao roared angrily.

Tang Hao was at a loss for words when he heard that. He was not a casanova, but he knew that no woman would appreciate being treated that way.

They might even find him perverted!

"What do you mean by 'Why'? We're nothing but colleagues, Teacher Gao. I have no obligation to reply to your messages, and I have no obligation to have dinner with you. I'll scream for help if you don't let me go!"

"You... You filthy whore!" Teacher Gao was suddenly furious, as though he had lost his sanity.

"What are you doing, Teacher Gao? Let go of me!" Jiang Wanying's tone of voice sounded panicked.

"Scream all you want, you filthy whore! There's no one here, and no one will come to help you!" Teacher Gao roared.

Tang Hao coughed loudly and walked over there.

He turned a corner and saw two figures standing not too far away. One of them was the beautiful female teacher.

The other person was a tall and thin man in his thirties. He wore a pair of glasses and looked gentlemanly.

However, he currently wore a menacing expression on his face as he grabbed the beautiful female teacher's wrist.

"Are you sure that there's no one around here?" Tang Hao walked over in large strides.

The two people were surprised to see someone arrive. Jiang Wanying immediately looked relieved, while Teacher Gao's face darkened and looked unpleasant.

"Let go of me!" Jiang Wanying shrieked cutely. She broke out of Teacher Gao's grasp and ran toward the figure.

She looked closely at her savior and was shocked. "You are... Tang Hao!"

Tang Hao grinned and greeted her, "Teacher Jiang!"

"It's already so late. Why are you still here?" Jiang Wanying asked.

"Oh! I've just finished my classes, and since I had nothing else to do, I walked around the campus and happened to bump into you! It looks like I arrived just in time."

"Thank you so much, Tang Hao! Let's go!" Jiang Wanying said as she turned around worriedly and glanced at Teacher Gao.

She turned around and prepared to leave the scene.

"Hold it right there!" Teacher Gao roared again and rushed over toward the two people.

When he neared, he reached out to pull Jiang Wanying's hand again.

Tang Hao stepped between Teacher Gao and Jiang Wanying. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Teacher Gao. "What do you intend to do?"

"It's none of your business! You're just a student, and you shouldn't meddle in adult matters. Stand aside!"

Teacher Gao stepped forward and prepared to shove Tang Hao away.

Tang Hao's face darkened and his eyes flashed with disgust.

Teacher Gao's behavior was unlike a role model for the students. Rather, he behaved like a pervert.

"How did a person like him become a teacher?" Tang Hao mumbled. Then, his right hand reached out and grabbed the incoming hand tightly.

"You ought to know when to quit, Teacher Gao. Are you blind? Can't you see that Teacher Jiang does not like you at all?" Tang Hao said coldly.

As he spoke, he increased his grip strength slightly.

Teacher Gao shouted in pain. His face contorted and cold sweat poured down his forehead.

"Let go of me, dammit! I'm a teacher, and you're just a mere student. You're acting violently against a teacher. Do you want to be punished?" Teacher Gao roared in anger.

Behind Tang Hao, Jiang Wanying was secretly surprised. She did not imagine that Tang Hao possessed such great strength. She had originally thought that Tang Hao would be at a disadvantage.

"Let him go, Tang Hao!" Jiang Wanying said.

"Alright, since you've requested it, Teacher Jiang. I'll let him off this time!" Tang Hao released his grip after he spoke.

Teacher Gao stumbled backward and fell sitting on the ground. He yelled in pain.

When he got on his feet again, his face was extremely contorted. His gaze toward Tang Hao was brimming with resentment.

He glared at Tang Hao unblinkingly, as though imprinting his face into his memory.

"Your name is Tang Hao, right? Just you wait!" Teacher Gao left his parting words and ran away pathetically.

Jiang Wanying patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief after Teacher Gao disappeared into the distance.

Tang Hao happened to turn around while she was doing that. He was stunned.

Under her thin black fleece jacket, Jiang Wanying's body curves were perfect, which meant that she had a voluptuous chest.

There was a slight ripple when Jiang Wanying patted herself on the chest.

Soon, Jiang Wanying noticed the problem. She hid her hands and her face blushed intensely.

"Thank you so much, Tang Hao. I would be in deep trouble if not for you," Jiang Wanying said gratefully.

"Why did you stop me, Teacher? That bastard ought to be taught a lesson!" Tang Hao said.

Jiang Wanying was shocked when she heard that. She looked straight at Tang Hao.

"Don't tell me you have violent tendencies, Tang Hao! Why would you want to beat him up? Teacher Gao is indeed a nuisance, but violence isn't the answer!

"Furthermore, I stopped you because he is your teacher. You have a class with him tomorrow."

It was Tang Hao's turn to be shocked.

"Does that mean that I'll be seeing him tomorrow?"

Jiang Wanying nodded. "Don't worry. If he gives you any trouble, I'll report him to the dean."

"Thanks!" Tang Hao replied though he knew that he would be getting into trouble tomorrow.

That Teacher Gao seemed like a petty person. He would definitely hold the grudge, and he would make Tang Hao's life difficult in the class tomorrow.

He might not even pass that class!

He thought for a while and found no solution. He would have to improvise against Teacher Gao's antics.

"Are you going home now, Teacher Jiang?"

"Yup!"

"I'll send you outside then!" Tang Hao said.

"You're living off-campus too?"

Tang Hao nodded.

Jiang Wanying narrowed her eyes and looked at Tang Hao. Her previous doubts resurfaced again.

"I say, Tang Hao, how did you get into the university?"

"Well... Haha!" It was not convenient for Tang Hao to speak the truth.

"It's OK if you can't tell me!" Jiang Wanying said with a pout, "So, where are you from?"

"Westridge District! How about you, Teacher?"

"I'm not from Province Z, but from Jianghai City. Actually, I've only become a teacher for a few months. The class you're in now is my first."

They walked toward the main entrance as they chatted.