

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 217

The university campus in the night was tranquil and quiet.

Two figures walked side by side on a small path.

The Z University grounds covered a vast area. Walking from the academic building to the entrance usually took seven or eight minutes. They took a lot longer because they were walking slowly.

They chatted while they walked, and Tang Hao got to understand the beautiful female teacher better.

As Jiang Wanying walked, she used her left hand to massage her right wrist. Her brows were furrowed and she occasionally grimaced. She seemed to be in pain.

That was where Teacher Gao had grabbed her earlier.

“Is it very painful, Teacher?” Tang Hao asked out of concern.

Jiang Wanying gently nodded. Her brows were tightly locked together.

Then, she lifted her wrist to show Tang Hao.

Her wrist was delicate and her skin was fair. However, there was an unnerving ring of redness around it.

“That guy was too strong! If you hadn’t come to my rescue earlier, I think I might be in real danger,” Jiang Wanying said, still feeling a little afraid.

“You ought to raise a complaint about him, Teacher Jiang. That person should not belong in a university!” Tang Hao said.

“If only it were that easy. That guy has someone backing him. His father is a veteran professor at Z University. His position won’t be threatened by this small matter,” Jiang Wanying said indignantly.

She rubbed her wrist and grimaced again.

Tang Hao smiled when he looked at her. “Let me take a look at that, Teacher.”

“What do you want to look at?” Jiang Wanying was surprised as she looked at Tang Hao.

“Your wrist! If you don’t treat it properly, it’ll be painful for a very long time. Also, the bruise won’t look nice!” Tang Hao said.

“What are you going to do?” Jiang Wanying became even more confused.

“I’ll massage it a little!” Tang Hao blurted without giving much thought.

He immediately realized that it might have been inappropriate.

As expected, Jiang Wanying was shocked, then she became serious. “Are you trying to flirt with me, Tang Hao? That’s not what a student should do!

“Remember that I’m your teacher, and you shouldn’t flirt with me.”

Even though she said so, she broke into a smile and gave Tang Hao a side-eye.

Tang Hao was a little confused. He scratched his head and said, "You misunderstand me, Teacher. I'm not giving you a normal massage."

"So... it's a special massage then?" Jiang Wanying looked at Tang Hao curiously.

"No, I mean, I've learned some traditional Chinese massage skills before. A bruise like that can be immediately healed," Tang Hao explained urgently.

"Is that so?" Jiang Wanying remained unconvinced. "Don't tell me that you're making this up to take advantage of me!"

"No, it's true!" Tang Hao said confidently.

"Tch," Jiang Wanying said, "As if there's some amazing massage skill that can immediately heal a bruise!"

"You'll know after you let me try, Teacher. If it doesn't work, you can punish me."

"Well..." Jiang Wanying hesitated for a while, then eventually nodded. "We'll give it a try then. If it doesn't work, I'll punish you to copy the entire textbook by hand."

"Alright!" Tang Hao agreed.

"Here, give it your best shot!" Jiang Wanying flicked her sleeve and stretched out her fair wrist.

Tang Hao carefully held the wrist with his left hand.

He took a breath, then gently massaged the wrist with his right hand.

Soon, Tang Hao let go of his hands and took a step back. "Look at your wrist, Teacher!"

Jiang Wanying seemed to be in a daze. She eventually came to her senses.

She lifted her arm and when she took a closer look, she was shocked. Her wrist was white and fair. The red mark was gone.

"Wow, that's amazing! How did you do that?"

"I told you, it's my special massage!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"So you were telling the truth after all!" Jiang Wanying exclaimed. Then, she said rather embarrassedly, "I've misunderstood you!"

After that, the two people continued walking.

Soon, they arrived at the end of the path and parted ways at the university entrance.

Tang Hao walked toward the left, along the road.

Not far in front of him was an Audi A8. That was his car.

He walked up next to the car, opened the back door, and sat inside.

“President Tang!”

Han Yutong was in the driver seat. She turned around and greeted Tang Hao.

“How do you feel on your first day in college?”

Tang Hao grinned and replied, “It’s better than I thought. It was pretty fun, but the classes were quite boring. I’ll finish this week’s classes and probably skip next week.”

Han Yutong smiled. She turned on the car’s ignition and started driving.

For his convenience, Tang Hao had purchased a house about ten minutes’ drive away from Z University.

Han Yutong did not have many tasks in the company, and so she became Tang Hao’s driver.

That night, as usual, Tang Hao cultivated, crafted talismans, and delved deeper into his bestowed knowledge.

The next morning, he came to the university and found the location of his next class.

The teacher walked into the classroom as the bell rang.

He looked rather gentlemanly, wearing a business suit and a pair of glasses. He was Gao Wenqiang, the Teacher Gao from last night.

His current appearance was a stark contrast to the cruelty he had displayed the night before.

Gao Wenqiang stepped up to the podium and placed his items down, then scanned around the room.

He soon noticed Tang Hao sitting in the back row.

He narrowed his eyes and they flashed with hatred.

'That's the guy. There's no mistake!

'You've made a fool out of me last night. I'll teach you a lesson today!' He smirked coldly in his heart.

He hid his true feelings well, and instead showed a curious expression. He pointed at Tang Hao and said, "Hey, you... what's your name? I don't think I've seen you before! You're not from this class, are you?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow when he heard that. He knew that Teacher Gao was finding fault with him.

Liu Feifei stood up and said, "Teacher Gao, he's a transfer student. His name is Tang Hao!"

Gao Wenqiang was surprised. He did not expect Liu Feifei to speak up for that guy.

"Transfer student? Never heard of it. Does the university even accept transfer students?" Gao Wenqiang said, pretending to be confused.

"He really is, Teacher!"

The girls were speaking up for Tang Hao.

Gao Wenqiang was once again surprised.

As far as he knew, the guy had only arrived yesterday. How did he strike up such a good relationship with his classmates in only one day?

Furthermore, they were all girls.

He furrowed his brows and his face grew dark.

He indeed knew that the guy was a transfer student, but he could not admit to it. How else was he going to find fault with him?

“I’ve never heard of that before. There must be some mistake! I’ll check out with the office later. Before that, I can’t allow you to be in my class. You’d better leave now,” he said brusquely as he pointed at Tang Hao.