The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 222

"Here's a toast to you, Brother Hao!"
In the private room of a restaurant, many boys toasted Tang Hao continuously.
Tang Hao did not reject any of the offers. He downed all the drinks, no matter that if they were wine or beer. He did not know how many drinks he took, but his face did not turn red at all.
"You ought to drink less!" Liu Bingyao, sitting next to him, furrowed his brows and said concernedly.
"Don't worry, I won't be drunk. Don't you remember that no one could outdrink me in our junior high gathering?" Tang Hao said with a smile.
Liu Bingyao was taken aback. She remembered that many classmates tried toasting him during the gathering, but all of them were drunk before he was.
"You should still drink less though. It's not good for your health!" Liu Bingyao said.
The boys were envious when they looked at Tang Hao.
"That's Brother Hao for you. He could even invite Liu the Beauty Queen to the party!" The boys mumbled and became even more admirable of Tang Hao.
"Brother Hao, I apologize for offending you earlier! Shall we let bygones be bygones?" Zhuo Hang came over and toasted Tang Hao.
Everyone enjoyed themselves at dinner

After dinner, they went to a karaoke center next to the university and had some fun.
After the party, the students parted ways.
Tang Hao and Liu Bingyao walked back into the campus.
Traffic was light on the roads. Not many cars were passing by.
As Liu Bingyao walked, she occasionally turned to look at Tang Hao with her beautiful eyes.
The faint yellow street light shone on her body, enveloping her body and face in a dreamy aura.
She had meticulously dressed up for the dinner, and her light makeup made her look even more beautiful than ever.
She looked at his face and suddenly smiled.
"What's up?" Tang Hao was surprised.
"Nothing. I just thought that it's all quite amazing," Liu Bingyao said with a smile.
Tang Hao was more surprised than ever.
"Look at it. We were classmates for three years in junior high. Then, even though we weren't classmates in high school, we were still in the same school!

"We're in the same university again! Don't you think that it's fate?"
"That's true!" He said with a smile.
"Isn't that so! I think that it's quite incredible!" Liu Bingyao said as she looked at Tang Hao again. Her beautiful eyes displayed an exquisite charm.
She pressed her lips and the corners gently curled upward. Even her footsteps felt lighter.
The two slowed down their footsteps as they casually walked along the roadside.
As they neared the campus grounds, a group of people dressed like hooligans and wielding steel bats rushed out from nearby and surrounded them.
Liu Bingyao was startled and leaned onto Tang Hao.
Tang Hao furrowed his brows, trying to figure out who those people were.
The hooligans were obviously coming for them, but they did not look like they were from Z University.
'Is it because of her?' Tang Hao thought as he glanced at Liu Bingyao.
Many people in Z University pursued Liu Bingyao, and the incident during lunchtime probably had made him the public enemy. Perhaps someone had hired some hooligans to knock him down a notch.
"What do you guys want?" Liu Bingyao yelled angrily.

The hooligans walked over with sneers on their faces. When they saw Liu Bingyao, their eyes bulged and their faces displayed a perverted smile.

"Wow, what a hottie! Are you interested in entertaining my brothers?" The lead hooligan smiled pervertedly.

Liu Bingyao's face darkened. "Shameless! Don't get any closer. I'm calling the police!" She chided. Then, she reached into her handbag and pulled out her phone.

"Hah! She's trying to call the police! Are you tired of living, you filthy whore?" The lead hooligan immediately looked angry.

Then, he shouted to his left and right. "Go fix up the kid! Be quick!"

Then, his face turned vicious as he stepped forward to grab Liu Bingyao's phone.

Liu Bingyao cried in surprise and stepped a few steps back.

Tang Hao reached out and held her waist. Then, his eyes flashed with icy coldness and threw a kick.

The kick landed squarely on the hooligan's chest, who was sent flying three or four meters away and landed on the ground with a thud.

The hooligans that were running toward Tang Hao while waving their steel bats froze in place. Their eyes were opened round and wide as they stared at Tang Hao.

'Oh my god! Did he just send a guy flying so far away with one kick? This guy is a monster!'

Gulp! The hooligans swallowed with some difficulty and their faces were turning pale. "Big... Big Brother, this is a sticky situation! What... What do we do?" One of the hooligans asked the lead hooligan who was sprawled on the ground. "Ouch!" The lead hooligan wailed in pain as he pushed himself up. Then he cursed, "Are you all idiots? Don't you have legs? Run away! You all are useless!" The hooligans were taken aback. Then, they ran away screaming. "Hey! What are you doing? Come back! Why isn't anyone helping me? I'm your leader. you idiots!" The lead hooligan struggled to his feet. He was slack-jawed when he saw his underlings disappearing into the distance. Then, he wanted to run away but he clutched his chest and wailed in pain. Suddenly, a hand reached out from behind and tapped his shoulder. His entire body stiffened and he was on the verge of crying. "Hey... Bro... Don't... Don't be impulsive! It's just a... a misunderstanding!" He stammered as he turned around.

"I'm not your bro!" Tang Hao said coldly, "Tell me, who paid you? I don't think I've crossed you before!"

The lead hooligan trembled from head to toe and his head shook like a rattle.
Then, he managed to squeeze an ugly smile on his face.
"B- Bro we've never met before. Some bastard paid me twenty thousand yuan to teach you a lesson. I really don't mean it."
"Which bastard is that? What does he look like? Is he a student?" Tang Hao asked.
"No, he's an adult. He's about thirty years old," the hooligan said.
Tang Hao's expression changed drastically when he heard that.
'A thirty-something-year-old man? Isn't that Gao Wenqiang?'
Gao Wenqiang was the only adult at Z University with a bone to pick with him.
"Let me think. Oh, he wears a broken pair of glasses, and he has a sinister look on his face. He wanted to pay me a hundred thousand yuan to stick a few knives in your body, but I didn't dare to kill someone. That was why I only took twenty thousand.
"I won't do this anymore, Bro. Please forgive me!"
Tang Hao's face became darker.
Unquestionably, that was Gao Wenqiang's doing.

ŀ	He wanted to teach Gao Wenqiang a lesson, but he did not expect Gao Wenqiang to strike first.
H	He narrowed his eyes, which flashed with shocking coldness.
Т	Then, he thought of something and his expression changed.
e	Gao Wenqiang was a psychopath, and he was crazily in love with Teacher Jiang. Teacher Jiang had exposed his misdeeds and ruined his reputation that morning. He must hate Teacher Jiang to the bone now.
	Considering that he got someone to beat up Tang Hao, he must have gotten someone to harm Teacher iang as well.
lı	n any case, he had sent some threatening messages to Teacher Jiang the night before.