

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 223

A hint of unease crept into Tang Hao's mind as he stood on the spot.

"B- Bro..." The lead hooligan said.

"Get lost!" Tang Hao chided.

The lead hooligan ran away as though he had received a royal pardon.

"What's wrong, Tang Hao?" Liu Bingyao asked.

Tang Hao briefly explained the incident between Gao Wenqiang and Teacher Jiang.

"He is an evil person. He shouldn't be a teacher at all!" Liu Bingyao said angrily through gritted teeth.

Tang Hao thought for a while, then took out his phone and dialed Teacher Jiang's number. They had exchanged phone numbers while they walked together the night before.

The ringing tone beeped for many times but no one picked up.

"No one's picking up?" Liu Bingyao asked.

Tang Hao shook his head.

He looked at the time to see that it was a little past eight-thirty.

Teacher Jiang should have been done with the next day's preparations and left the campus. Her house was in the residential area not far from the campus.

It was about an eight-minute walk from the main entrance.

"You should go home first. I'll look for her," Tang Hao told Liu Bingyao.

"Alright! Please be careful!" Liu Bingyao said.

They reached the main entrance of the university not too long later. After seeing her off at the entrance, Tang Hao shifted his stance. A gust of strong wind started blowing and transported him to the teacher's office.

He arrived at the office building about ten seconds later. He briefly checked around and saw no trace of Teacher Jiang.

Someone was still in the office. Tang Hao went over to ask them and found out that Teacher Jiang had left the office more than ten minutes ago.

"More than ten minutes ago? Even if she stopped on the way back to buy something from the convenience store, she should be home by now! I should go and take a look!" Tang Hao shifted again and dashed toward the residential area.

In a poorly-lit apartment unit on the fifth floor of Building Number 9.

A figure dressed in black sat on the couch in the living room. His face was obscured by a hood, and he held a sharp knife in his left hand.

On the other hand, he held a phone.

There was a missed call notification on the phone.

He lowered his head and noticed the name on the phone screen, then he laughed coldly. "This filthy kid must be half-dead by now! I've hired some people to beat him up within an inch of his life."

Then, he lifted his head and his sinister face was brought into view.

His face was still bruised and swollen.

That person was none other than Gao Wenqiang.

He looked in front of him, at the woman who was bound and gagged on a chair.

"You brought this upon yourself, Teacher Jiang! I love you so much, and I am willing to die for you and give you my everything, but you don't even look at me.

"What's wrong with me? Why don't you like me?"

He roared as his face displayed a crazed look.

"I've seen through your mask now. You're nothing but a whore!

"You filthy whore, you've ruined my everything! My career, my reputation, it's all gone! How do you expect me to carry on living?"

"If I can't carry on living, then you shouldn't too!"

His face contorted viciously as he roared.

Jiang Wanying's face was pale as a sheet. Her frail body was trembling gently.

She did not expect Gao Wenqiang to be a psychopath. He had followed her home and planned to kill her.

She was deathly afraid. She lived alone, which meant that no one would be coming to her rescue.

That guy had lost his mind. She did not know what kind of torment he would bring upon her.

She shuddered at that thought.

At the same time, she was worried about her students.

"Are you feeling afraid now?" Gao Wenqiang stood up and said viciously. "Don't worry. It's going to be a long night. I can take my time toying with you and torturing you. You will beg for death."

Then, he walked in front of Jiang Wanying and feasted his eyes on her delicate body.

Jiang Wanying was dressed in a woman's shirt and a miniskirt which had allowed her to flaunt her body curves.

"You're still trying to act like a pure, virtuous woman, you filthy whore? You've still fallen into my hands anyway!!"

He smiled maliciously. Then, he reached toward her collar and tore away her shirt.

The buttons on the shirt popped open.

Jiang Wanying twisted and wriggled against her bonds. Her eyes were opened round and wide, staring resentfully at Gao Wenqiang.

That made Gao Wenqiang even more excited.

His eyes fell on her body. Then, he reached out and grabbed her body.

His hands were almost touching her skin.

Jiang Wanying's face was deathly pale. Her eyes were oozing with despair.

Suddenly, the piercing sound of the doorbell pierced through the chilling atmosphere.

Gao Wenqiang stiffened and his hand paused abruptly.

Then, his expression changed.

The doorbell was located at the entrance to the building. It meant that someone was looking for Jiang Wanying and was waiting downstairs.

"Don't tell me it's that kid? That can't be right. He should be half-dead by now," Gao Wenqiang mumbled, "Whatever. It doesn't matter who it is. They'll leave when they see that no one is answering."

The doorbell rang for a while more, then stopped.

Gao Wenqiang breathed a sigh of relief. He looked mockingly at Jiang Wanying. "No one will be looking for you now, you filthy whore!"

Then, he lifted his hand again and tried grabbing her.

Suddenly, an ice-cold voice was heard from the balcony.

"Is that so?"

Gao Wenqiang was startled and his entire body stiffened. He thought that he was suffering from a hallucination.

'This is the fifth floor! How could someone appear at the balcony?'

He had pulled the curtains to the balcony earlier, and he was sure that no one was there.

'Don't tell me... it's a ghost?'

He turned around and looked toward the balcony.

The voice rang out again. "You must be blind, you Gao bastard! Why can't you see me? Am I not human?"

Suddenly, the glass sliding door shattered with a loud crash, and a figure casually walked into the house.

Gao Wenqiang's eyes bulged and glazed over.

'How did this filthy kid appear on the fifth-floor balcony?

'Furthermore, why is he unhurt?'

He was not the only one who was surprised. Even Jiang Wanying was shocked when she saw the figure who seemed to have descended from the sky.

"How... How did you get up here?" Gao Wenqiang roared.

"I've climbed my way up here. How else?" Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

Gao Wenqiang was stunned again.

"F\*ck your mother! Are you taking me for a fool? This is the fifth floor! I'd like to see you climb your way up here!" Gao Wenqiang was furious.

"I don't care if you don't believe me!" Tang Hao chuckled. Then, he scanned the room and his face darkened when he saw Jiang Wanying tied to the chair, her clothes in tatters.

He narrowed his eyes. This time, they flashed with killing intent.