

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 267

“Hello!” Tang Hao answered the call.

“Where are you now, Tang Hao?” Teacher Jiang sounded anxious over the phone.

She had purposely lowered her voice as though she did not want anyone to hear her.

“I’m at home. What’s wrong?” Tang Hao was a little worried when he heard Teacher Jiang’s tone of voice. She sounded like she was in trouble.

“Can you come over here quickly? I’m in Room 603 of Fragrant Cloud Restaurant. They want to get me drunk. I’m very afraid! I think I’m in very big trouble.” There was a hint of panic in Jiang Wanying’s voice.

“Who are they?” Tang Hao’s face darkened instantly.

“There are some administrators from the university, and there are some from the Ministry of Education...” Jiang Wanying whispered.

Before she continued speaking, the sound of someone pounding the door was heard. He could hear a drunken voice speaking, “Hey, Teacher Jiang, aren’t you ready yet? Come out quickly, everyone is waiting for you!”

“We won’t go home before we’re drunk! If you don’t drink a lot today, you’re not giving me face!”

Then, a group of men started laughing.

“Please come quickly!” Jiang Wanying said anxiously, then ended the call.

Tang Hao's expression was grim at that instant.

He could discern about eight or nine separate male voices earlier.

They were trying to get a beautiful female teacher drunk at dinner. Their sinister intentions were plain to see.

She might be taken advantage of, or even violated.

He checked the address of Fragrant Cloud Restaurant and urgently departed toward there.

He arrived at the restaurant about ten minutes later.

He rode on the elevator and got to the sixth floor.

As he neared Room 603, he could hear depraved noises coming from within. He could hear women chuckling and some males laughing perversely.

Teacher Jiang's voice could be heard in the midst.

"Let... Let go of me!" He could hear that she was already drunk.

"Hey, don't be so conservative! It's an honor for Young Master Lu to have an eye on you," a voice next to her said, "If you treat Young Master Lu well, promotions and salary raises are not a problem."

"Let go of me now!" Jiang Wanying said as he struggled.

“Hmph! Why are you such a prude?” A woman mocked.

A younger male voice was heard after that. He sounded perverted.

“It’s fine, Dean Fu, I like girls like her! The more she resists, the more excited I get!

“By the way, Z University has so many beautiful girls! The one last time was also quite pretty, but this one is a masterpiece!”

“Isn’t that so! As long as you like it, Young Master Lu!” Dean Fu’s tone of voice sounded fawning. “So, Young Master Lu, about that vice-chancellor post...”

“Haha, no problem! You know me very well, Dean Fu. I’ll have to return the favor!”

Tang Hao was in front of the door when he heard that.

His expression was sullen. After hearing the conversation in the room, he fully understood what was going on.

He had heard about Dean Fu before and had seen him once from afar. He looked like a gentleman, but who would have expected that he was worse than an animal?

Bam!

He kicked the door open.

The room was very wide. More than ten people were seated at a big round table. There were about a dozen men. A few were young men in her twenties, and the rest were men in their fifties.

They did not look like wealthy people, so they should be the ones from the Ministry of Education.

There were also a few women. They were sitting on the males' thighs and performing intimate gestures.

Tang Hao looked around. He saw Teacher Jiang at the left of the room. Her hand was pulled by a young man who was trying to seat her on his lap.

Teacher Jiang's face was red and her eyes were unfocused. It must have been from the alcohol.

Her body was sluggish and her knees were weak. She could not break free of that man's grasp.

The room became silent when they heard the door being kicked open. They turned to see who it was.

They furrowed their brows when they saw Tang Hao. "What the hell is wrong with you? Can't you see that we're having dinner here?" Someone stood up and yelled at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was impassive. He continued walking into the room.

"Are you deaf?"

A plump man in his fifties was angry that he was being ignored. His face contorted viciously.

Then, he stepped forward and slapped Tang Hao's face.

“Are you blind, you little bastard? Don’t you see the people here? You can’t afford to cross anyone here. You’d better get lost at this instant!” His expression was vicious as he cursed.

He did not hold back as he slapped. Tang Hao felt a gust of wind approaching his face.

Everyone looked at the scene mockingly.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. they flashed with a hint of coldness.

He lifted his left hand, grabbed the incoming arm, and tightened his grip. The man cried out in pain and his face turned ghastly pale.

“Don’t stand in my way!”

Tang Hao roared. Then, he lifted a foot and kicked him aside.

The plump man fell on the dining table. Bowls and plates were sent flying, splashing soup and gravy all over.

Instantly, the expressions of the people at the table turned eerily sinister.

Those present at the dinner were either high-ranking officials from the Ministry of Education or the sons of government officials. Especially Young Master Lu, whose social standing was the most eminent of all.

Who was so brazen to disturb their dinner?

Furthermore, it was an unknown teenager of eighteen!

Young Master Lu's expression showed that he was unhappy.

He glanced at Tang Hao, and his eyes flashed with condescension.

He had never seen the intruder before. It meant that the kid was no one important, which, in his eyes, was lesser than an insect.

He did not have to lift a finger to crush him.

He grunted, then looked away.

Jiang Wanying wrested away from his grip, then stumbled toward Tang Hao.

"You're here, Tang Hao..."

Everyone was shocked at that instant.

Unbridled laughter filled the room.

"So he's your student? I thought that he's actually someone important!"

"This b\*tch doesn't know how to have fun. She's here for dinner, yet she calls her student to come."

Dean Fu's expression became extremely dark.

“F\*cking b\*tch!” He cursed under his breath. If Jiang Wanying managed to escape, that meant that his plan to be the vice-chancellor would fail.

‘No! I’ve spent too much effort to secure this spot! How can I see it fail right in front of my eyes?’

‘If I don’t succeed this time, Teacher Jiang will never accept my invitation again!’

His face contorted into something vicious when he thought of that.

“Hold it right there!”

He slammed the table and stood up.

Then, he stepped forward, preparing to grab Jiang Wanying’s hand and pull her back.

Tang Hao quickly stepped forward. With one hand, he grabbed Jiang Wanying’s waist. Then, he lifted a leg and aimed it at that contorted, sinister face.