

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 271

Tang Hao stood up and walked toward Dean Fu.

“Don’t... Don’t come any closer! Why are you in my house? Where is my wife? What did you do to her?”

Dean Fu retreated to a corner. He was panicking.

He was furious and cursing at Tang Hao earlier, but he was utterly shocked that the person had appeared in front of him.

“I didn’t know you care so much for her! I’m sure that you often get physical with her after you’re drunk!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Tang Hao had heard everything that Dean Fu said at the door.

If Dean Fu had directed those offensive words at his wife, it meant that they were in an abusive relationship.

That had also infuriated Tang Hao.

Not only Dean Fu was a despicable and perverted man, but he was also violent toward his wife. He was worse than an animal.

How did he even become the dean of a university faculty?

Dean Fu grunted coldly. “That’s none of your business. She’s my wife, and I’ll beat her if I want. Who are you to interfere with my family matters?”

As he spoke loudly, he sounded as though he was in the right.

“Tang kid, don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because you have a powerful background. Let me tell you, you’re breaking the law by intruding into my house. Do you believe if I call the police to arrest you?”

“Call all you want!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“You...”

Dean Fu’s face was red with anger. His eyes were round and wide as they glared at Tang Hao.

“You’d better get lost at this instant! Otherwise...” Dean Fu roared.

“Otherwise, what?”

Tang Hao smirked. He grabbed Dean Fu’s remaining few strands of hair and slammed his head into the wall.

Dean Fu wailed in agony. His body was trembling with fright.

“What... What do you want... Don’t... Don’t kill me...” He was almost in tears.

That brazen attack had scared the wits out of him.

“It’s not your first time doing that today, right?”

“Doing... what?”

Tang Hao pressed his head and prepared to slam it against the wall again.

“Don’t... Don’t! I confess. It’s not the first time. I’ve done it a few times in the past. Maybe five times, maybe six. I can’t exactly remember,” Dean Fu said as he trembled.

“Oh?” Tang Hao glared at him.

“Don’t... please don’t. Let me count. One, two... I remember now. Teacher Jiang is the seventh.”

Tang Hao’s expression changed. The anger in his heart flared at that instant.

He had done that dirty deed seven times.

“It’s all for that Young Master Lu?”

“No... no. It’s not all for him. There were others too,” Dean Fu said timidly, “You can’t blame me for that! All of them want beautiful young female teachers, and so I hooked them up.

“It’s not all bad for the girls involved. Some of them were quite eager. It’s only Teacher Jiang and another one before this who were especially stubborn.”

Tang Hao produced a paper and pen and threw them on the floor.

“Write it all down. Who they are, and when that happened.”

Dean Fu hesitated for a while. He looked at Tang Hao and trembled. He took the pen and started writing.

When he was done, Tang Hao took a look at the paper.

On it was written the names of six women. According to Dean Fu, five of those women were eager to please his connections.

Tang Hao did not know if they were truly eager, or perhaps they had resigned to their fates.

However, he should not be able to find any leads from those five women.

“Who was the one you said was especially stubborn?”

“It’s the one named Hu Lingling. That was two years ago. She was broken after the incident, and she also threatened to report me to the authorities. Then, Young Master Lu did something to shut her up.

“She resigned from her job after that... I’ve heard that she returned to her hometown.”

“She’s the one I’m looking for!” Tang Hao mumbled. He knocked out Dean Fu, then carried him, leaped down the balcony, and stuffed him into the trunk of his car.

He did not want Dean Fu to tattle on him, so he had to lock him up for now.

Then, he gave a call to Old Master Lu and found Hu Lingling’s home address. It was in a distant county seat three or four hours away from Provincial City.

He immediately drove there.

He arrived at Hu Lingling's house early the next morning.

He rang the doorbell. A short while later, a woman in her fifties opened the door. She looked haggard.

"You are...?"

She examined Tang Hao's face but did not know who he was.

"Good morning, Ma'am. I'm here to look for Hu Lingling. Is she in?"

Mrs. Hu's expression dropped and she immediately looked sad. "Don't you know, Lingling isn't around with us anymore?"

"She's not around?" Tang Hao was surprised. He was further shocked when he noticed the sadness on Mrs. Hu's face. "How could this be?"

"She left us two years ago. She jumped off the bridge over there..." Mrs. Hu said with much difficulty.

Her body trembled slightly as tears welled up in her eyes.

Tang Hao covered his mouth. He felt sorry for her.

"Right, you are..."

“Oh! I’m a student at Z University. My current teacher used to be colleagues with Teacher Hu, and she asked me to pay a visit on her behalf,” Tang Hao said.

“Is that so! I’m sorry that your trip is in vain,” Mrs. Hu said apologetically.

“What actually happened, Auntie? How did Teacher Hu...”

Mrs. Hu sighed. “It’s better that you don’t know about it. There’s no point in knowing anyway. There are some things in the world that you’re helpless against.”

Mrs. Hu’s gaze became hollow and full of despair as she said that.

Tang Hao felt sorry for her when he saw her expression.

Then, he slowly clenched his fists.

Hu Lingling must have taken her own life because she had been violated by that Young Master Lu.

A young, hopeful individual, gone just like that!

Furthermore, the culprit was unrepentant.

Mrs. Hu knew about what happened, but she remained silent because the culprit was too powerful. There was no chance for her to seek justice.

Tang Hao left a while later.

He went on top of the bridge and stood there for a long time.

He did not expect the situation to have taken such a bleak turn.

Fires of anger were burning in his heart. He almost could not hold it back anymore.

Lu Bin, like that Cheng Zhijie earlier, were human scum and worse than animals. Lu Bin was far more dangerous and harmful because his father was much more powerful.

He could not let him off scot-free no matter what!

The anger in Tang Hao's heart was reflected on his face.

He stood there for a little while longer, then sighed and prepared to leave.

While under the bridge, he sensed an unnatural presence of qi.

He channeled qi to open his third eye, then scanned the place. He noticed that hiding in the shadows of the bridge was a beautiful figure in a white dress.

The figure was slightly transparent and was evidently a ghost.