

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 391

The sunlight outside the window was bright and warm.

Tang Hao sat on a chair next to the window. Teacher Jiang was conducting the lesson on the teaching podium. Her voice was crisp and melodic. It was a joy to listen to her speak.

She was dressed quite plainly in a thin black cotton top and a pair of skinny jeans.

No matter how plainly she dressed, her clothes could not hide the charm of her body. She was almost as attractive as Officer Zhao.

Her long, black hair was tied in a ponytail. It bobbed whenever she moved.

Her fair face was lightly adorned with foundation and powder. She looked pure and innocent.

Tang Hao appreciated his teacher's body. With such a beautiful female teacher, the mood of the lecture was different.

Two periods of classes passed in the blink of an eye.

The bell rang, signifying the end of the class.

The students got up from their seats and streamed out of the classroom.

Tang Hao packed his textbooks in his backpack. He was about to leave the classroom when he heard Teacher Jiang call him from the podium. "Stay back for a while, Tang Hao. I have something to speak to you."

Tang Hao was surprised.

He turned around and saw that Teacher Jiang's expression was fraught with anxiety.

"Oh!" Tang Hao replied and stopped walking.

After everyone left, he walked over and asked, "Is there something, Teacher Jiang?"

Jiang Wanying's brows were locked even tighter. She hesitated for a while before she took out her phone, tapped it a few times, and showed it to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took the phone. He saw a text message with only one word in it: Careful.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. When he saw the name of the sender, he was shocked.

The sender of the message was Jiang Wanying's father.

"What... What's going on?" Tang Hao was confused.

'Careful? What should she be careful about?' He could not discern any clue from the message.

Jiang Wanying shook her head and said in frustration, "I don't know. I got this message late at night. I didn't see it immediately, and only read it when I woke up at seven o'clock this morning.

"When I tried calling him, his phone was already out of service. I tried calling my mother, and her phone was out of service as well. No one picked up the landline phone in the house either."

She became more anxious as she spoke. "I called my father's office, and they said that they hadn't seen him since morning. My father never misses work. Something bad must have happened."

Tang Hao looked at the message on the phone with a grim expression on his face.

Putting together all the information he knew, something must have happened to Teacher Jiang's father. The message was short, which meant that it might have been sent during an emergency.

According to Teacher Jiang, her father was a regular high school teacher, while her mother was a civil servant. Those were very mundane jobs, and they were very mundane people. Why would they be caught up in any trouble?

"Did your parents tell you anything when you last called them?" Tang Hao asked.

Jiang Wanying shook her head. "Nothing out of the ordinary. I can't imagine what might happen to them."

Tang Hao thought for a while and spoke, "If we can't contact them, then we'll have to go and find them."

"I've thought of that. That's why I'm asking you for help," Jiang Wanying said while looking at Tang Hao expectantly.

She knew that Tang Hao was a martial arts expert.

Jiang Wanying knew that Tang Hao was reliable after the previous two incidents. Now that she was in danger again, she immediately thought of him.

“So... are we leaving now?” Tang Hao asked.

“Yes, we should leave now. The sooner the better. I’ve already taken time off in the afternoon. As for you, it’s not like you usually come to class anyway. You disappear for weeks at once. You don’t mind missing a few more classes, right?”

Tang Hao coughed awkwardly.

It seemed like Teacher Jiang was not too happy that he was frequently absent for classes.

“Let’s go then. We’ll ride in my car,” Tang Hao said.

“Shouldn’t we take the high-speed rail?” Teacher Jiang was surprised.

“My car is safer!” Tang Hao said with a smile, then headed toward the exit.

Tang Hao’s car was still at his apartment. He had to return home to take it, then go to River Delta City, where Teacher Jiang’s parents’ house was.

They walked out of the university gates together.

It was noon, and there were many students gathered at the gates. Jiang Wanying’s appearance there caused a commotion. Many male students crowded around excitedly to see her.

Jiang Wanying was popular because she was Z University’s most beautiful teacher.

Tang Hao was used to such scenes. He was not too surprised about it.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and focused on the white car parked at the opposite side of the road. Several people were sitting inside it, looking toward them.

They were dressed in business suits and did not look friendly.

He immediately understood what the message meant. The people who had done something to Teacher Jiang's parents must be coming for her.

He had an ominous feeling in his heart.

If Teacher Jiang's parents had not contacted her since morning, it most likely meant that they were in those people's hands.

'I hope they're still OK!' Tang Hao thought.

He hailed a cab and returned to his apartment with Teacher Jiang. Then, he drove out of the residential area.

The white car immediately tailed them once they were out of the residential area.

The traffic thinned when they drove into the countryside. Tang Hao abruptly turned the car around, floored the accelerator, and drove toward the white car.

Teacher Jiang was immediately dumbfounded. She did not know what Tang Hao wanted to do. She only came to her senses when she saw the people sitting in the white car.

They had been followed!

The people in the white car were equally confused.

They could not believe that they were discovered!

'How is this possible? I thought the car in front only had a woman and a kid. The kid is a student, and the woman is only a university teacher.

'How could they have noticed us?

'And they're driving their car right at us, too! Are they crazy? Do they have a death wish?'

The people in the white car came to their senses and started laughing out loud.

In their eyes, the two people were looking for death!

However, when they saw what happened next, their smiles froze on their faces. Their mouths and eyes opened wider and wider, and their facial muscles twitched in fear.

"Oh my god, they're really crazy!" They yelled.

The driver tried to turn the steering wheel around to evade the oncoming car but did not manage it in time.

Bang!

The black Audi rammed into the white car and knocked it back for about five or six meters. The people in the white car were injured and bleeding. Two of them were even knocked out.

The other two people were dazed.

In the Audi, Jiang Wanying's eyes were opened round and wide and her face was pale. She was equally scared as the people in the other car. She was screaming for her life as the two cars collided.

When she came to her senses, she realized that she was unharmed. In fact, she barely felt anything during the impact, except for a slight vibration, while the other car was knocked away.

She was utterly dumbfounded.

"Sit inside. Don't come out of the car!" Tang Hao told her.

Then, he got out of the car and walked toward the white car.