## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 418**

"Hey, Tang Hao, are you free now? Can you come over for a while?
Teacher Jiang's voice was heard over the phone.
Tang Hao furrowed his brows. "The people your grandfather sent are here?"
"Yup! They're here. They've actually reached last night, and they are meeting us this noon at a cafe near Z University. My mom didn't want to go, but that person was persistent. That's why we plan to go there and tell them once and for all that we're not interested.
"But I'm still a little afraid that's why I'm asking you to come along. I think I'll be more at ease that way," Teacher Jiang said softly.
Tang Hao chuckled.
'There shouldn't be anything to be afraid about. It's her grandfather after all, he wouldn't hurt them.'
"Alright, I'll come over now!"
Tang Hao did not voice his thoughts and immediately agreed to it.
He got out of the apartment, rode on the bus, and went to a cafe near Z University.
Teacher Jiang and her parents were already there. They sat at a table in a corner near the window.



They did not have a good first impression of that person and hoped that he would stay away from their daughter as far as possible.
Very soon, the man calmed down his emotions and turned his gaze to Tang Hao. He was immediately confused.
'Who's this kid?
'I've never heard that the Young Miss has a son!'
He remained confused for a while, though he did not ask directly. He straightened his face and bowed deeply at Mrs. Jiang. "Young Miss!"
The two people behind him also bowed deeply. "Young Miss!"
The other customers in the cafe were surprised.
Mrs. Jiang's expression sank. "Don't ever call me Young Miss again. I am not related to you at all. Haven't you heard that I've cut all ties with that guy?" Her tone of voice was ice-cold.
The person's expression stiffened for a while but soon smiled, "No matter what you say, you are his daughter after all, which means that you are our Young Miss."
Mrs. Jiang seemed unhappier than ever.
"Young Miss, my name is Hong Sen. I've introduced myself over the phone," the person said courteously.

He lifted his head and looked at Mr. Jiang. "You must be the Young Master, and she must be your daughter, Young Miss! She is very beautiful!"
He turned to look at Jiang Wanying eagerly.
Jiang Wanying furrowed her brows again.
"And this one is?" Hong Sen turned his gaze onto Tang Hao.
"He's my student!" Jiang Wanying said coldly.
"Huh?" Hong Sen was confused.
'What's going on?'
He knew that Young Miss's daughter was a teacher, but what was the point of bringing a student to such an important meeting? Young Miss and Young Master did not think it was weird at all.
He eventually came to his senses.
'Whatever. He shouldn't be anyone important anyway.'
He glanced condescendingly at Tang Hao. Since that person was not part of Young Miss's family, he did not bother to greet him.
He looked at Mrs. Jiang and smiled courteously again. He pulled a stool over and sat down.

"So, Young Miss when shall we depart?"
"Let me tell you directly, I won't go. I don't have any relation with him, and I don't intend to reconcile with him either.
"Look at this. Our family's safety was threatened because of him. Reconciling with him won't bring us any good. In fact, I'd rather he leave us alone forever."
Mrs. Jiang's tone of voice was determined, though a hint of agony flashed in her eyes.
After all, he was her biological father. It was impossible to remove all affection.
However, for the good of her family, she would rather not be related to him.
That would bring them nothing but trouble.
"Well" Hong Sen seemed awkward. "You're putting me in a difficult spot, Young Miss! Chief already said that I have to bring you back, no matter what it takes
"Chief really misses you."
"If he misses me, why didn't he come over himself then? How pretentious!" Mrs. Jiang said coldly.
Hong Sen looked awkward. "Young Miss, you should know about the infighting earlier. He can't leave his post yet."

"Please don't put me in a difficult spot, Young Miss!' Hong Sen repeated. This time, his tone of voice became harsh.
"Why, are you threatening me?" Mrs. Jiang abruptly raised his voice.
"No, I won't do that! It's just that Chief has already told me that if push comes to shove, I am allowed to do certain things." As he spoke, he turned his gaze to Jiang Wanying.
"Young Miss, your daughter is a teacher at the university nearby, right? Tsk tsk! A teacher is a noble profession. It's just that I wonder what would happen if the university knows about her background? Would she be able to keep her job?"
"You!" Mrs. Jiang's eyes opened wide.
Jiang Wanying's face turned pale all of a sudden.
That was what worried her.
If the university or any other student knew about it, it would affect her reputation. She might not even keep her job.
She treasured her job as a teacher very much.
'What should I do?' She was anxious.
Tang Hao's expression sank.