

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 475

The entire school was silent.

The students were on their afternoon nap time. 1

Tang Hao slowly drove along the path that led into the school.

His surroundings were familiar to him. Every tree and flower brought back memories of the place.

“The scenery here is so beautiful, Brother Hao!”

Yan'er looked around as she sat in the back seat. She seemed curious and impressed.

The two people went around the school compound. When they came to a building, they saw two figures walking out of it.

The person on the left was a slightly plump young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses. He was Luo Wei, whom they met earlier.

The other person was a middle-aged man in his forties. He was also slightly plump and wore a pair of glasses.

The two people chatted happily as they walked.

The middle-aged man occasionally laughed heartily. The atmosphere was jovial.

“Oh, Luo Wei, I didn’t expect that you’re studying in a key university now! That’s amazing! I’m proud of you!” The middle-aged man said emotionally.

“That’s only because of your guidance, Teacher Fang!” Luo Wei said with a smile.

“Haha!” Teacher Fang laughed heartily. He was pleased with the flattery.

“It’s rare that we meet, Teacher Fang. How about we have dinner together later? It’s on me!” Luo Wei continued.

“Well... Alright!” Teacher Fang laughed happily.

The two people saw Tang Hao as they walked.

Luo Wei’s expression sank instantly. His face contorted viciously.

It was all because of Tang Hao that he was humiliated by a bunch of peasant workers.

He chuckled condescendingly.

‘Tang Hao didn’t even finish high school, and he’s out of a job. How dare he show up here?’

Luo Wei could come back to his junior high school because he had something worth showing off. He was studying at a key university. What else could Tang Hao do here, other than to make a fool of himself?

Teacher Fang was surprised.

He thought that the boy in front of him looked familiar, but he could not recall his name.

“You are...?”

“Teacher Fang, he’s the Tang Hao that I mentioned to you earlier!” Luo Wei said hastily, “He’s that high school dropout, Tang Hao!”

“Oh!” Teacher Fang understood.

He remembered who Tang Hao was. He had good results and managed to score himself a spot in First High.

However, that was the extent of his achievements.

Tang Hao had been an unremarkable student from a poor family in a mountain village. Teacher Fang did not have a deep impression of the kid, at least not as deep as Luo Wei.

He thought that Tang Hao would have achieved something for himself if he continued his studies in First High.

However, if he dropped out of high school, then there was no chance that he could accomplish anything.

Teacher Fang’s gaze became disinterested when he glanced at the three-wheeled motorcycle Tang Hao was riding.

‘This Tang Hao is nothing compared to Luo Wei!

'Luo Wei is born in a well-off family and he's studying in a key university. Tang Hao though, he should be working menial jobs for the rest of his life!'

"So you're Tang Hao!" Teacher Fang said plainly.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He could sense the detachment in Teacher Fang's demeanor.

He wanted to greet him happily. After all, Teacher Fang used to be his homeroom teacher.

However, he could not summon the enthusiasm.

He laughed bitterly. He did not expect that Teacher Fang was a materialistic person. There was no reason for Teacher Fang to treat him poorly, even though he might seem down on his luck.

On the other hand, Teacher Fang was so friendly toward Luo Wei.

Luo Wei grinned smugly when he saw that.

"I say, Tang Hao, how dare you set foot in here? You bring nothing but shame to this school." Luo Wei shrieked mockingly.

Teacher Fang stood next to him and said nothing.

Luo Wei's words might have been exaggerated, but a student like Tang Hao brought him no pride at all.

Tang Hao remained composed. "It's nothing. I was thinking of donating some money to the school today," he said with a smile.

Luo Wei and Teacher Fang were stunned when they heard that.

Then, they laughed out loud.

Luo Wei doubled over with laughter. His stomach was giving him cramps.

'Hahaha! Did he say that he wants to donate money to the school? Hahaha! That's the funniest joke I've ever heard in my life!

'Who does he think he is? Is he some sort of a big boss or celebrity?

'Hahaha! He's just a poor loser! What right does he have to donate money to the school?

'How shameless can he get?'

"Haha! How much money do you intend to donate? Five yuan? Ten?" Luo Wei said between fits of laughter.

Teacher Fang also laughed. 'What is Tang Hao thinking?' He thought, 'He doesn't have money, he rides a three-wheeled motorcycle, so how much money could he possibly have? Even if he could come up with a few hundred yuan, the school doesn't need that money.'

"Earning money isn't easy, Tang Hao. You ought to save it for yourself!" Teacher Fang said.

There was a hint of pity in his voice.

'Tang Hao must be worried that we are looking down upon him, which is why he's coming up with this donation nonsense!'

Tang Hao smiled. "I'm serious. I'll donate five million yuan for now!"

The two people were shocked when they heard that.

This time, even Teacher Fang burst out laughing. The pity in his eyes became more evident.

'Something must be wrong with this kid's brain! Could he be any more ridiculous?'

'Five million yuan?'

'What a joke. I can't even make that much money in my life as a teacher! How could Tang Hao have so much money?'

'You shouldn't boast to your teacher like that! Does he think that we're all idiots?'

Tang Hao remained composed as they laughed, while Yan'er was indignant.

'Five million yuan is nothing to Tang Hao! He's already donated ten million yuan to First High!'

At that time, someone heard the commotion and came over. He was a bespectacled, balding man in his fifties with a stern expression.

"Isn't that Teacher Fang? Why are you laughing so loudly? Don't you know that it's nap time for the kids?" The person said seriously.

“Dean!” Teacher Fang greeted the man.

That was the school’s dean of students.

“Pardon us for the commotion, Dean, but that person is too funny. He says that he wants to donate five million yuan to the school! Haha! Don’t you think that it’s funny?”

Luo Wei could not contain his laughter as he spoke.

The dean of students was surprised when he looked at Tang Hao.

He nearly rolled his eyes when he saw him on the three-wheeled motorcycle.

‘What? Someone on a three-wheeled motorcycle thinks he has five million yuan? Isn’t he a con artist?’

“What’s your name?” He said sternly.

Tang Hao smiled. “My name is Tang Hao. Here’s my name card!”

Tang Hao took out a name card from his pocket and handed it to the dean of students with both hands.

“Oh, you have a name card, too!” The dean of students chuckled while taking it.