

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 636

A beautiful figure stood at the door of the classroom.

Crowds of students were blocking both ends of the corridor.

“What is she doing? Is she looking for someone? Who’s in that classroom?”

“That’s Cao Fei’s class? Oh right, it’s also the class of the final boss!”

Everyone exclaimed after they heard those words.

“Damn, it can’t be! She isn’t looking for the final boss, right?”

“Impossible! She’s a transfer student from Europe who had just arrived yesterday. How could she know him?”

Everyone discussed in low voices.

“Haha! How is that possible?” Fang Qiming laughed and said, “She’s a Westerner. Would Tang Hao have the balls to even talk to her?”

“If that’s true, I, Fang Qiming, will cut off my d*ck on stream!”

Fang Qiming thumped his chest and said proudly.

He thought that it was impossible!

Tang Hao was powerful, but that beautiful Westerner girl could not have been here to look for him! Besides, she would not have an eye for Huaxianese guys!

At the door of the classroom, Cao Fei was in a daze while looking at her.

After a while, he mumbled, "Beautiful... beautiful girl, what are you doing here?"

"I'm here to look for someone!" Thea smiled sweetly.

Cao Fei was stunned. The bright smile melted his heart.

"Looking... looking for who?" Cao Fei stuttered.

"There, that's him!"

Thea pointed at Tang Hao, who was sitting at the back of the classroom.

Cao Fei and the others turned to look in that direction and were all dumbfounded.

'This beautiful girl was here to look for Brother Hao?

'How is that possible?'

The other students in the classroom were also dumbfounded when they saw that.

The people in the corridor crowded in closer to take a look and wailed in agony.

“It’s really him!”

“Oh my god! It’s him again! This is so unfair!”

Fang Qiming froze, and his expression changed drastically.

‘She looks like she’s here to look for Tang Hao!’

“No... it can’t be!” He murmured and pushed his way through the crowd. When he got closer, he looked inside the classroom and was stunned.

The next moment, his face turned ashen.

‘Damnm! It’s really that Tang Hao!’

He clutched his chest and almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

‘Oh my god!’

‘Is there any justice left in this world?’

‘Don’t mind Beauty Queen Liu since they’re from the same town, and forget about Beauty Queen Shi because they’re childhood friends. This foreign chick is from Europe though, that’s ten thousand miles away!’

'How did the two people know each other?'

He clutched his chest and leaned against the wall, looking as though he had nothing to live for.

He was beginning to doubt his life after the successive blows to his confidence.

In the classroom, Tang Hao clutched his forehead. He could feel a headache creeping in.

'I just want to take my classes in peace!'

At the door of the classroom, Thea pursed her lips and smiled mischievously. She even winked at Tang Hao, as if saying, "If you don't come out, I won't leave."

Tang Hao stood up and walked out.

"What's the matter?" Tang Hao coughed lightly and asked.

"Follow me!"

She stretched out, grabbed Tang Hao's hand, and walked out.

In an instant, everyone exclaimed loudly.

'Oh my god! They're actually holding hands!'

From the looks of it, the two of them seemed to be quite familiar with each other.

“You don’t even spare foreign girls, you animal!”

Some people said angrily while gritting their teeth. They looked envious.

“How amazing!”

Some people looked at him with admiration.

Fang Qiming looked at them and clutched his chest tightly with his hand. He was resisting the urge to vomit blood.

As the crowd moved away in a swarm, he slowly squatted down, lip up a cigarette, and took a puff. He seemed forlorn and dejected.

“Sigh! Why is my life so hard?”

He sighed and started to contemplate the dilemmas of life.

“Council President, what about the stream?” Someone shouted.

“F*ck you!”

Fang Qiming was furious. He threw the lighter in his hand at him.

Thea dragged Tang Hao downstairs and walked out of the building.

Countless people were stunned along the way.

Many of them rubbed their eyes desperately, hoping that they were dreaming.

'Isn't that the very popular transfer student? She's pulling... Tang Hao?

'How could these two be related?'

Eventually, she stopped at a quiet place behind an academic building and sat down beside a flower bed.

Tang Hao sat down with her and said helplessly, "You're too daring!"

She smiled and said, "What's there to be afraid of? I'm not afraid! Besides, holding hands is nothing!"

Then, she said mischievously, "Your girlfriend isn't here anyway!"

Tang Hao was startled. He touched his nose and said embarrassedly, "You know about it!"

"Of course! I've investigated you before!" She said with a smile.

"Why did you come to school?" Tang Hao asked.

She looked at Tang Hao and said, "So that I can be close to you! Besides, I also want to experience school life. I've never gone to school before!"

Tang Hao was stunned. "If you didn't go to school, what did you learn?"

"Cultivation! I had to learn about all types of magic, and that's very boring. I was also kept under close supervision at all times, and I can't go out as I please. It's like being in prison."

Thea seemed resentful.

She stretched and looked around, then smiled and said, "Maybe, this is not bad... at least I'm free, don't you think so?"

Tang Hao nodded.

He was relieved to see that she was so carefree.

"Your school is really interesting! I want to stay here forever! It's so fun to have classes every day!" She said with a smile.

"Ah! Right, this is my number!"

As she said this, she took out her phone and exchanged numbers with Tang Hao.

"I'm going to class. Goodbye!"

After chatting for a while, she stood up, waved at Tang Hao, and left.

As Tang Hao walked back to his classroom, he could feel many pairs of eyes on him. Most of them looked at him with admiration.

After entering the classroom, everyone looked up in unison. Their eyes were sparkling brightly.

On the podium, Teacher Jiang looked at him with a smile and said, "You're finally back, Tang Hao!"

The implications behind her tone of voice were obvious.

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly, lowered his head, walked to the last row, and sat down.

"You're really my idol, Brother Hao! You're too awesome!"

Cao Fei and the others said excitedly. Their faces were full of admiration.

"Go away! What Idol!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes at them.

"Silence! We're in class!"

Jiang Wanying knocked on the blackboard and shouted clearly.

After class, Tang Hao tactfully stayed behind and followed Teacher Jiang to the office.

As soon as they entered, Jiang Wanying turned around and looked at him with a burning gaze. "What's the situation with that foreign student? She just enrolled, right?"

Tang Hao thought for a moment and said, "We used to know each other, but it doesn't matter. I only helped her out a bit. She's not an ordinary person. She's someone from the Merrican military who defected and came here."

“Military? Is she a spy?”

Jiang Wanying was shocked.

“Something like that. She is almost as powerful as I am,” Tang Hao said.

Jiang Wanying’s mouth dropped in surprise. She knew how powerful Tang Hao was.

“So that’s how it is! I really didn’t expect it! She’s so beautiful, and yet she’s so powerful!” Jiang Wanying sighed.

“Forget it. It’s none of my business anyway!”

She muttered, leaned forward, and kissed Tang Hao on the cheek. Then, she giggled, opened the door, and left.