

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 598

Total silence, like death.

Everyone in the plaza was in a trance. They remained captivated by the performance.

The beautiful melody seemed to still echo in their ears.

When the figure on the stage stood up and bowed to the audience, the entire plaza erupted.

The combined exclamations and screams was like a landslide.

“It’s so good!”

“Tang Hao, I love you!”

The girls shrieked.

Their faces were flushed red with excitement, and their expressions were fanatical.

They had expected that Tang Hao would present a clumsy performance, and they were only there to admire his appearance. Who knew that they would witness a perfect performance?

That was unbelievable!

“F\*ck! It’s fake, right? How could he play so well in one month?”

The boys cried out in disbelief.

They wanted to watch some comedy, but instead saw that guy enjoy the limelight once more. That was the worst feeling ever.

'Dammit, he's already so popular. Now that everyone knows that he can play the piano, can anyone stop him?'

"Where's the justice" They all sighed in frustration.

At the side of the stage, Li Wenzhe stood there in a daze.

His mind was completely blank.

"How could this be... this is impossible!"

He muttered as his hands trembled slightly. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

The piece earlier was the famous "Moonlight Sonata."

He could play it too, but it was no comparison to that guy's performance.

Tang Hao's playing was indeed flawless.

But that was too ridiculous!

He was a prodigy and had won many awards. As for that guy, even if he lied about being a total newbie, he should not have played better than him!

His hands trembled even more violently. His complexion changed several colors.

Finally, he became dejected and left the scene.

He did not want to stay there any longer. The cheers and screams sounded harsh to him as if they were mocking him.

'Prodigy?

'What prodigy? It was just a joke.'

He felt ashamed when he thought about how arrogant he had been.

Not far away, Fang Qiming was also dumbfounded.

At this moment, he only had two thoughts in his mind. The first was 'F\*ck!', and the second was 'How could that happen?'

'He was supposed to make a fool of himself! It was supposed to be my revenge!

'How could that guy be in the limelight again?'

He scratched his head and pulled his hair. He racked his brain but he could not figure out how things had turned out that way.

Tang Hao was a successful business owner and a master piano player. Was he even human?

“Get the hell out here, Tang Bowen!”

He abruptly turned his head and roared.

“Hey! What’s up, Council President?” Tang Bowen came out from the side.

“What’s up? You’re asking me what’s up? Who was the one who told me that the guy is an artistic idiot and has never played the piano before? Look at him now. He’s so proficient. How could he be an artistic idiot?”

Fang Qiming roared, “I think you’re the idiot!”

“I...”

Tang Bowen felt aggrieved.

‘I don’t think I was wrong! That cousin has been from a poor family. How would he have learned to play the piano?’

He could not figure out how his cousin could play the piano so well.

At that moment, the administrators in the front row finally came to their senses. They stood up and applauded.

The applause was like thunder, lasting for a long time.

On the stage, Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief.

He nearly forgot about the time when he was practicing at home. Fortunately, he made it in time.

He bowed again and was about to leave the stage. At this moment, a figure suddenly jumped up from the stage. It was a girl. She held a bouquet of flowers and rushed over excitedly.

Tang Hao was suddenly stunned.

In a flash, that girl went closer to him and handed him the bouquet. She seemed a little shy.

Tang Hao hurriedly thanked her and accepted the bouquet.

Following that, many other girls rushed up from below the stage and handed over bouquets of flowers. Some of them were bold enough to hug him.

When Yan'er stepped onto the stage, there was a huge commotion below.

Yan'er walked over with a bouquet of flowers in her hands. Her beautiful eyes shone brilliantly under the lights.

"Brother Hao, you played so well!"

She smiled sweetly and handed over the bouquet in her hands.

Tang Hao tried his best to take it in his already-full hands.

She did not turn around and go down. Instead, she stood there and looked at Tang Hao charmingly. She kneaded her delicate hands behind her back.

She finally seemed to have mustered up her courage. She suddenly leaned over and planted a light kiss on Tang Hao's cheek.

There was another uproar below the stage. Screams and wails could be heard everywhere.

The atmosphere was unprecedentedly lively.

The kiss lasted for a few seconds. After that, Yan'er took a step back and ran down the stage as if she was escaping from something.

Tang Hao was stunned for a moment, then started chuckling.

He quickly left the stage with the bouquets in his hands. The workers went up the stage and brought the piano away.

After returning home in the truck and setting up the piano, Tang Hao received a call from Jiang Wanying.

"Ha! You lied when you said you didn't know how to play the piano! That was such an amazing performance!" Jiang Wanying said.

Tang Hao scratched his head and felt a little awkward.

She would not believe him if he said that he had only learned how to play a month ago. He could only laugh drily.

“I was so worried. I didn’t expect you to be so... amazing. Those girls are going crazy!” Jiang Wanying sounded a little jealous.

After pausing for a moment, she asked, “Are you home?”

“Mm!”

“I’ll continue watching the performances then. See you tomorrow!” Jiang Wanying ended the call after that.

Tang Hao put his phone down and cleaned up his apartment. He sorted and tidied the scattered books and CDs.

After that, he did not have to practice every day, only occasionally.

After giving Qin Xiangyi a call, he sat down in the living room and began to study talisman-crafting and pill-making.

He went to class the next morning.

He caused a stir when he arrived at the main entrance.

The girls were excited, but the boys were resentful. Contrary to their expectations, that guy did not make a fool out of themselves. Instead, he made waves once again with his stunning performance.

Tang Hao was the newly-crowned Prince of Piano.

As for Li Wenzhe, he was forgotten by others.

The scene in the classroom was even more sensational.

“You’re amazing, Tang Hao! You lied and said you didn’t know how to play the piano!”

“How many years have you studied the piano, Tang Hao?”

The girls in the class surrounded him and chattered. Their faces were full of excitement and admiration.

Tang Hao laughed and made up an excuse, “Well... many years, I think!”

It was not easy for him to deal with those passionate girls. Eventually, he sat down and prepared for classes to start.