

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 730

At that moment, all eyes in the stadium were on Tang Hao.

“Damn! It’s a man! He’s so lucky!”

The men were all envious.

Tang Hao walked onto the stage with his head lowered.

At that moment, the people in the audience saw his face clearly.

Fang Qiming and the others from Z University were stunned. ‘Damn! Isn’t that Tang Hao?’

‘That’s just cheating!’

‘How else would you explain the coincidence? So many people here, but she chose her friend. No one would believe that it was only a coincidence.’

Fang Qiming’s facial muscles twitched, and his expression turned extremely ugly.

He sat back down angrily and looked at the two people on the stage. He was so angry that his stomach hurt.

“Hmph! So what if you’re on the stage? Aren’t you going to embarrass yourself? I don’t believe that you can sing! Even if you do, you won’t sing better than me!” He said angrily.

Then, he crossed his legs and prepared to watch the joke.

At that time, many Z University students recognized Tang Hao and burst into cheers.

“It’s the Tang Hao, the final boss!”

“He’s cheating! How can Beauty Queen Liu do that?”

Then, they began to discuss.

“Can Tang Hao sing?”

“I don’t know! I’ve never heard that he can sing. I don’t think he’s anything special!”

“That’s true. His singing should be unremarkable!”

Many fans of Liu Bingyao from Z University attended the concert. When they heard the discussion, they could not help but put two and two together.

They knew that Tycoon Qing Feng was from Z University and that he was Liu Bingyao’s former classmate. Could that person be Tycoon Qing Feng?

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that was the case.

Why would Liu Bingyao invite that guy on stage if he was not Tycoon Qing Feng?

“That seems to be Tycoon Qing Feng!”

They whispered among themselves and the news around the entire stadium soon.

“Is he really Tycoon Qing Feng? He’s quite handsome! Does he have rich parents?”

“Wow! I came here to watch a concert, but I didn’t expect to see Tycoon Qing Feng in person! That’s so worth it!”

As they discussed fervently, the entire stadium was once again in an uproar.

On the stage, Tang Hao took the microphone from Liu Bingyao, though he seemed quite nervous as the tens of thousands of people in the audience looked at him.

Bing Yao gave him a cheeky smile and said, “Relax, don’t be nervous. It’ll be fine!” Then, she said, “The next song is called ‘Ten Thousand Light Years.’ Do you know how to sing it?”

Tang Hao scratched his head and said, “I’ve only heard of it, but I’ve never sung it before!”

The audience burst into laughter.

Fang Qiming sneered, “What’s the point if you don’t know how to sing it? Get off the stage and pick me instead!”

The Z University students were excited.

‘That Tang Hao is going to make a fool of himself!’

“Hurry up and record it!” They took out their phones and pointed them at the stage.

“Then... Let’s begin!”

Liu Bingyao made a gesture, and the musicians began to play.

“I’ll start first!” Liu Bingyao smiled and picked up the microphone. She sang the first line and signaled Tang Hao to continue.

“It’s coming, it’s coming!”

The Z university students were getting more and more excited.

At that moment, Tang Hao picked up the microphone and started singing.

When he opened his mouth, everyone was stunned silent.

The Z University students who were holding their cell phones, ready to watch the joke, were all dumbfounded. Many of them dropped their phones.

They did not realize that. Their eyes were transfixed on the stage.

Their eyes and mouths opened wider and wider.

Fang Qiming was also dumbfounded.

He sat there in a daze, and his mind went blank.

'F*ck! Is that really Tang Hao's voice?

'I thought that he didn't know how to sing! I thought that he'd make a fool of himself! Those are all lies!

'What the hell? How could that guy sing so well? Even a professional singer couldn't sing that well!'

After listening for a while, even he had to admit that his voice was amazing!

Then, he shook his head and suddenly woke up.

"Pah! Pah! I'm not going to admit that he's a good singer!" He covered his ears with his hands.

The other people in the stadium were caught in a daze.

At the chorus, the two people started singing together.

The entire stadium was silent when they finished singing.

Everyone was still caught up in the rhythm.

Eventually, the audience came to their senses, and they erupted into thunderous applause.

“He sings so well! He can even be a singer!”

“Is he really Tycoon Qing Feng? That was amazing!”

Everyone was talking excitedly.

The Z University students were dejected.

“Sigh! How could that be? This is ridiculous. Even his singing is so good!”

They all frowned, not willing to believe it.

“One more song!”

Someone shouted in the audience, and more and more people started shouting the same.

Tang Hao could not decline and sang another song.

“You can sing very well!” Liu Bingyao said with a smile. Then, she shook hands with him and thanked him.

It was already past ten o’clock when the concert ended.

Tang Hao exited the stadium, but he did not leave. He parked the car in front of a small door and waited for a long time before a beautiful figure came out and got into the car.

“Shall I send you home?”

Liu Bingyao rubbed her stomach and said, “I’m so hungry. Let’s go eat something first!”

“Then let’s go to my shop. It’s still open!”

“OK!”

Tang Hao started the car and drove out.

“You did well today!” Tang Hao said.

“I’ve been preparing for today for a long time! Speaking of which, your performance today is even better than mine. If you debut, you’ll definitely be popular and gain millions of fans.”

Tang Hao laughed and said, “Nah, I’ll pass. Celebrity life isn’t for me!”

After dinner, Tang Hao sent her home.

“Then... I’ll be leaving!”

After sending her to the house, Tang Hao said.

“Wait!” She called out and walked out of the house.

“Is there anything else?” Tang Hao asked.

She stood on tiptoe at the door, and she kneaded her hands behind her back.

“Um... thank you so much for today! Thank you for singing on stage with me, and thank you for cooking for me earlier!” She lowered her head and hugged Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was startled, and his gaze became gentle.

“Remember to sleep early and have a good rest!” Tang Hao said.

“OK!”

She hugged him for a while more before she stepped back and entered the house.

“I’ll be leaving then!”

Tang Hao waved and turned around to leave.

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but she eventually stopped herself. She leaned against the door in a daze and watched him leave, looking a little sad and reluctant.

“Maybe it’s not the time yet,” she muttered. “I have to work harder...”

She stood at the door for a long time before she walked in.