

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 213

Ring ring ring!

The sound of the bell signaled the end of the class.

At the end of the three periods, the students packed up their books and prepared to move to another class.

Some people stole glances toward the back of the classroom. Their eyes were still filled with incredulity.

The scene earlier had thoroughly shocked them. They still could not believe that someone could have memorized the entire book in less than a day.

That was an inhuman display of memory!

Some girls looked excited as they crowded among themselves and stole glances at Tang Hao while whispering.

“He’s so amazing! He must be a top student back in high school!”

“Look at him! I think he’s quite handsome too!”

Tang Hao was not bothered by those discussions. On the other hand, some of the boys, including Cao Fei, became envious as they looked at Tang Hao.

“That guy is such a showoff! In any case, he only got in here through his connections. What is he so proud of?”

Some of the boys laughed at him.

Tang Hao stood up and stashed the textbook into his backpack.

Liu Feifei, the class representative, walked over to him and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Tang Hao! I didn't expect that you are really a student of Z University."

"Don't mention it!" Tang Hao waves his hand.

"Right, can I have your phone number, Tang Hao? I usually send any messages and updates to the class through text messages."

"Alright!" Tang Hao told her his phone number.

Liu Feifei stored the number into her phone and said, "Let's walk together! The next class is quite a distance away."

While they were walking, Liu Feifei asked, "You seem pretty smart, Tang Hao! How did you do that?"

"It's nothing special. I happen to have a good memory. I remember everything I read," Tang Hao said.

"Wow!" Liu Feifei exclaimed.

The two people chatted happily while they walked. The other boys were jealous when they looked at them.

The next class was two periods of English. Tang Hao's English was not bad. Now that he had a photographic memory, the subject posed no challenge to him.

In the afternoon, there were two periods of Physical Education.

Tang Hao signed up for the basketball class.

Tang Hao arrived at the basketball court when class was about to start and reported to the teacher.

The teacher's name was Xu. He was about fifty years old. He had a square face with thick eyebrows and looked rather stern.

"You're Tang Hao, right? I've heard about you. No problem. I'll just add your name into my list," Teacher Xu said while writing Tang Hao's name in his attendance list.

"All done! Right, have you played basketball before this?" Teacher Xu asked.

"I have."

"No problem!" Teacher Xu nodded. "This class is quite easy. You all jog a few rounds around the field, then you all can practice at your own pace. You may play a game against each other too."

The bell soon rang. The students that were scattered all over the basketball court gathered in front of Teacher Xu.

Tang Hao looked around and was surprised. He spotted seven or eight other students that were in the same class earlier, including Cao Fei and the tall and thin boy who argued with him.

According to Liu Feifei, that boy's name was Zhuo Hang.

The group of boys also noticed Tang Hao. Their expressions became rather awkward.

"Hmph! He's in basketball class too? Let's teach him a lesson later!" Zuo Hang said viciously and glared coldly at Tang Hao.

The other boys also looked at Tang Hao with hostility.

They jogged two rounds around the field, then Teacher Xu allowed the students to practice on their own.

Tang Hao picked up a basketball and practiced dribbling.

He had played some basketball in high school, but it had been quite some time ago. He shot some hoops and regained the feeling.

"Hey, Tang kid!"

Zhuo Hang walked toward Tang Hao with a basketball in his hand. A group of boys followed behind him.

"I challenge you to a one-on-one match!" Zhuo Hang lifted his head and said provocatively.

Then, he threw the ball toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao caught the ball.

'This guy is challenging me?' He thought curiously.

Zhuo Hang laughed mockingly when he saw that Tang Hao did not answer. "Hey, why aren't you talking? Are you a man? Play with me if you have balls!"

Behind him, Cao Fei and the other people were also laughing.

"That's right! Don't be a coward if you're a man!" Cao Fei taunted.

Tang Hao's face darkened as he tossed the ball back. "Alright, I'm not scared of you! Let's play a game!"

Zhuo Hang was incredibly excited. He was waiting for Tang Hao to say exactly that.

He was a famous basketball player in Z University. He was also on the college basketball team. Beating Tang Hao in basketball should be a walk in the park.

Cao Fei and the other boys were excited.

"Agreeing to a one-on-one match with Bro Hang? That guy took the bait! I'd like to see how Bro Hang will wipe the floor with his face!"

The people on the next court looked toward Tang Hao with some pity in their eyes.

They knew Zhuo Hang's basketball prowess. No one in the entire basketball class was a match for him, much less a new kid in the class.

"You've got balls, Tang kid. Here, you'll be the offense first!"

Zhuo Hang cracked his neck, then walked below the hoop and assumed a defensive stance.

Tang Hao slowly walked over with a ball in his hand. He had a mischievous expression on his face.

“Are you sure that you want me to be on the offense first?” Tang Hao asked Zhuo Hang again in case he regretted his decision.

“Enough small talk. Didn’t I already tell you to be the offense first? Stop dawdling and bring it on! It won’t make a difference whether you’re on the offense first or I am,” Zhuo Hang said disdainfully.

Then, he crouched slightly and looked at Tang Hao.

“Alright, I’m coming then!” Tang Hao said calmly. He dribbled the ball a few times, then shifted his body toward the left.

Zhuo Hang’s eyes narrowed. He moved to the left to block Tang Hao.

That was only a feint. Tang Hao remained in the original position. He glanced at Zhuo Hang mischievously, then jumped on the spot and threw the ball.

Zhuo Hang was surprised, then his face became ashen with anger.

He was angry that Tang Hao was fooling him.

He grunted coldly and looked at Tang Hao condescendingly.

Tang Hao was standing beyond the three-point line. Three-pointers were more difficult to score, and it would be an incredible coincidence if he scored.

He was not the only one who was disdainful. The other people watching the match also looked upon Tang Hao condescendingly.

In a one-on-one match, only an experienced player would risk throwing a three-pointer. If they did not score, then the tables could easily be turned against them.

That kid did not look like an experienced player at all!

However, their eyes glazed over in the next second.

The basketball traced a perfect arc in the air as it sailed toward the hoop. Then, the ball went through

Zhuo Hang happened to see the ball go through the hoop as he turned around.

His entire body trembled and his expression froze.