

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 215

Time seemed to freeze at that instant.

Everyone on and around the basketball court stood stiffly on the spot, staring at the figure flying in mid-air.

That figure was blinding under the afternoon sun, like a condor soaring across the clouds.

The faces of the people that looked at him had glazed-over eyes and O-shaped mouths.

It was as though they had witnessed the most unbelievable thing in the world.

In front of everyone's eyes, that figure slammed the ball into the hoop with both of his hands.

Bam!

The ball went in!

The entire basketball frame shook violently under the immense downward force. The hoop was bent and looked like it was about to break.

Bam!

The ball fell on the floor!

The figure also landed on the floor.

However, his surroundings were still deathly quiet.

Everyone stood still as though they had turned into stone. Their eyes were opened round and wide, staring at the figure in the middle of the court, and their jaws could not close.

For a long time, no one made a sound.

The people eventually came to their senses and screamed in complete exasperation.

The atmosphere at the basketball court boiled over.

Some of the spectators were still in a daze, while the others were ecstatic.

“Oh my god! That was a slam dunk! A windmill dunk!”

“He jumped so high. Is he even human?”

The boys cried out in surprise.

The windmill dunk was a legendary technique in basketball. Not many professional basketball players could pull off that technique.

They would not dream of witnessing one with their eyes in real life.

However, they could not deny that the scene indeed happened in front of them.

Their gaze shifted toward the figure under the basketball hoop and looked at him with utter admiration.

On the court, Zhuo Hang stood stiffly as though his soul had been sucked out of his body. His face was pale as a ghost.

Then, his knees went weak and he nearly fell kneeling on the ground.

He was suffering from a complete breakdown.

That mighty leap and windmill dunk had blown away the final remnants of his confidence.

He finally realized that he was a big joke. He was arrogant for being on the college basketball team, but he did not expect to meet someone stronger who kept a low profile. He had stepped into the lion's den on his own accord.

Tang Hao was a basketball god!

Teacher Xu, standing beside the court, witnessed Tang Hao's entire maneuver. His eyes were sparkling.

"He's a basketball genius!" Teacher Xu mumbled repeatedly.

Meanwhile, the girls were all incredibly excited when they saw Tang Hao's windmill dunk.

"He's so cool!" They shrieked.

"Which class is he from? I've never seen him before!"

Tang Hao bent down and picked up the ball, then looked toward Zhuo Hang. "Are we still doing this?"

Zhuo Hang trembled and his face turned even paler.

Then, he laughed bitterly.

'Are we?

'There's no competition! I'll only be humiliating myself!'

"That's it. I submit!"

He lowered his head and left the court defeatedly.

Cao Fei and the group of boys also felt defeated.

They thought that Zhuo Hang would be able to bring that transfer student down a notch, but they did not expect that the transfer student was ridiculously strong.

They had given a chance for the transfer student to flaunt his skills, while they were the ones being taken down a notch.

"You're pretty amazing, Bro!"

"What's your name, Bro? Which class are you in?"

A group of boys surrounded Tang Hao and greeted him enthusiastically.

Tang Hao smiled and replied to each one of them.

“Hey, Tang Hao, that dunk earlier was spectacular! Which school were you from? Why have I never heard of you before?”

“It’ll be a big waste of your talents if you don’t join the college basketball team!” Teacher Xu said as he walked over to Tang Hao.

“You flatter me, Teacher Xu!” Tang Hao said humbly.

“No, I’m not exaggerating at all. You’re too low-profile!” Teacher Xu said with a smile, “If you want to join the college team, there’ll definitely be a spot for you.”

“Teacher Xu, I play basketball only for fun. I don’t think I want to play competitively!” Tang Hao said.

Teacher Xu’s jaw dropped.

‘He plays basketball for fun?’

‘If that’s his level from just playing for fun, imagine what he can do if he takes the sport seriously!’

“You’re not even considering my offer?”

“No, sorry!” Tang Hao insisted.

Teacher Xu sighed and could only think that it was extremely wasteful.

“It’s no problem if you’re not joining. Can you share how you usually practice? I might be able to gain some inspiration,” Teacher Xu said.

Tang Hao had no other choice but to make something up to appease Teacher Xu.

The basketball class ended.

After class ended, many girls crowded around him and asked for his phone number.

Tang Hao felt somewhat embarrassed. He did not expect college girls to be so daring.

The Physical Education class was his only class in the afternoon.

There were two more classes of ideology and politics in the evening. In the meantime, Tang Hao strolled around the campus and read some books in the library.

After dinner, he went to the classroom.

There was a commotion among the girls when Tang Hao stepped inside.

The girls shrieked. Their gaze toward Tang Hao was full of admiration.

There were several girls in the basketball class that afternoon. They had probably spread the news of the incident around the class.

“Are they telling the truth, Tang Hao? Did you perform a windmill dunk?”

Many girls crowded around him and chattered ceaselessly. Tang Hao was slightly embarrassed at how eager they were.

The boys in the back row were defeated when they looked at the scene.

The ideology and politics class was extremely boring, and Tang Hao did not pay much attention to it. He finally managed to last through two periods of classes.

After the class, he stepped out of the classroom and exhaled heavily.

The feeling of stepping into a classroom again after more than a year was amazing. He still could not believe that he was back in school.

“See you tomorrow, Tang Hao!”

Many girls waved goodbye to him as they left.

Tang Hao casually walked around the university grounds.

The campus at night was quiet and tranquil. The academic buildings in the distance were dotted with lights.

He was not in a hurry to leave anyway. He casually strolled toward the main entrance.

While he passed by a building, he could faintly hear the sounds of people talking at some distance away.

Tang Hao stopped walking. He listened carefully and heard a male voice, "You're already off work, Wanying. Let's go have dinner together!"

Tang Hao was surprised.

'Isn't Wanying the name of the beautiful teacher this morning?'

In the next second, he heard the charming voice of that teacher.

"Thanks for your invitation, but I'll have to pass!" Jiang Wanying rejected tactfully.

Then, her tone of voice became slightly more serious. "Also, Teacher Gao, please don't call me Wanying. We are but colleagues. Call me Teacher Jiang."