

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 263

Several people glanced at Tang Hao from afar as he stepped into the campus grounds.

There were about eight of them in a row, and they were hiding behind a wall.

The person in the lead was a tall, buff, and handsome male. He was none other than Fang Qiming.

Tang Qiming's face was incredibly sullen as he glared at Tang Hao.

"Tang Hao..." The two words were squeezed past his gritted teeth. His voice was brimming with hatred.

"How dare you go out with my love interest? I'll make sure that you can't survive in Z University!"

His face contorted viciously as he ground his teeth.

He was the president of the student council, and he was extremely well-connected in Z University. It was too easy to [prank] that guy.

"That guy is quite brazen!"

"I've heard that he's quite loaded too. But would he be richer than Young Master Fang though?"

The people said mockingly.

They turned toward their left to look at someone in their midst.

“I say, Bowen, how could you have a cousin like that? You must have tolerated him for a long time!”
Someone laughed at him.

Tang Bowen panicked when they heard that. He looked at Fang Qiming and said, “I’m not close to that guy. In fact, I hate my cousin a lot.”

Then, he glanced at Tang Hao. His eyes were flashing with envy.

He had thought that he was the more superior cousin. He had enrolled at Z University, and he would have a bright future. He was the top student in Tang Village.

Back then, his cousin Tang Hao was only a hooligan and a school dropout.

However, that loser cousin of his struck a fortune. He made a lot of money, and he also earned himself a spot in Z University through his connections.

That had made him incredibly envious!

Fang Qiming glanced at Tang Bowen and said coldly, “You just have to do whatever I tell you to do. I’ll get you a seat on the student council if you succeed.”

Tang Bowen was immediately ecstatic. “Thank you, Council President!” He said.

Fang Qiming turned around again and looked at Tang Hao. “It’s about to start!”

The other people also looked excited.

A squad of bicycles appeared in front of Tang Hao.

Tang Hao glanced at it and did not pay much attention. He continued walking forward.

The squad of bicycles casually cycled along the path. As they neared Tang Hao, one of the bicycles seemed to lose control and rammmed toward Tang Hao.

It was moving at quite a fast speed. A normal person would not have been able to dodge it, and the bicycle would have knocked into him.

They would have been sprawled on the floor, and might even be hurt.

Tang Hao shifted his feet and deftly dodged the bicycle.

The cyclist was shocked.

He could not manage to regain control of his bicycle. Instead, he rammmed straight into a tree nearby.

Fang Qiming and the other students were stunned when they saw that.

They were prepared to cheer when the bicycle was about to ram Tang Hao. However, that guy managed to dodge it in the nick of time.

“Dammit! His reflexes are too fast!”

“I think he was just lucky!”

“Hmph! You might have dodged this once, but I don’t believe that you can dodge it again!” The corner of Fang Qiming’s eye twitched. His expression became more sinister than ever.

“Are you OK?” Tang Hao jogged over and helped the cyclist to his feet.

“I’m... I’m fine!” The cyclist was a little flustered. He quickly picked up his bicycle and went away hastily.

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow. He understood what was going on.

He had noticed that there was something wrong with the cyclist’s expression earlier and guessed that the cyclist was deliberately ramming him. He was very sure of that when he saw how the cyclist reacted.

His expression returned to normal and he continued walking.

A few steps later, he sensed a commotion on top of him. Then, a basin full of water was poured from above.

Tang Hao tapped his feet and immediately jumped backward.

The water splashed on the ground, sending a burst of steam in all directions.

Tang Hao lifted his head. He saw that a window on the third floor was open and a shadow was hastily retreating from it.

Tang Hao’s expression changed. Once was an isolated incident, but twice meant that there was someone plotting something against him.

Behind the wall, Fang Qiming and the others were stunned again.

'What just happened?

'Did he dodge it again?

'What the hell is going on with him?'

"Hey, who did you pay to carry out the pranks? They're so incapable!" Someone grumbled.

The corner of Fang Qiming's eye twitched again and he looked unpleasant. "Don't worry, there's still more to come! I don't believe that he can dodge them all!"

He grinned sinisterly again.

Above Tang Hao, the third-floor and fourth-floor windows all opened. Buckets of hot water poured down like a rainstorm.

"What a spectacle! I'd like to see the kid dodge this!" Someone said as he slapped his thigh, laughing.

Everyone became excited as they prepared to watch the scene unfold.

The water was not boiling but was about seventy degrees Celsius. It would have been a very unpleasant sensation if the water landed on Tang Hao.

Steam from the hot water rose and obscured the surroundings. They could not see clearly what was in front of them.

Then, they looked at the figure standing in the midst of it all and were stunned again.

That figure was still standing there with hot steam rising all around him, but he was not drenched as they expected. He even looked rather collected and cool.

Somehow, he had opened an umbrella from somewhere.

The umbrella was transparent. Beads of water rolled off it and reflected the morning sunlight brilliantly.

He looked unbelievably calm and cool standing there.

Fang Qiming and the others' mouths opened wider as though they had just seen a ghost.

'Where did the umbrella come from?

'Weren't the past few days sunny? Why did he carry an umbrella?

'Even if he did, wouldn't it be in his backpack? So how did he bring out the umbrella from his backpack in such a short time? That's utterly impossible!

"F*ck me, where did that umbrella come from?" They exclaimed in surprise.

"This is too uncanny! Just who is he?" Someone said.

Everyone looked at that person. They did not say it, but they agreed with him.

The first time and the second time could be attributed to luck. They could not say the same for the third time.

The commotion had attracted many onlookers.

Tang Hao closed his umbrella and shook the water off. Then, he casually glanced at the corner of the wall.

He grunted slightly, then walked toward the classroom.

The rest of his walk was uneventful. He arrived at the classroom safely.

Just when he was about to push the door handle, he noticed that a gel-like substance was smeared on it.

He smirked, then went into the classroom through the back door.

The boys in the back of the classroom were shocked when they saw Tang Hao coming in through the back door.

That lecture combined several classes. Those boys were not from Tang Hao's class.

"Why did he come in from the back door?" Someone said.

The people who were waiting for the drama to unfold were immediately dumbstruck.