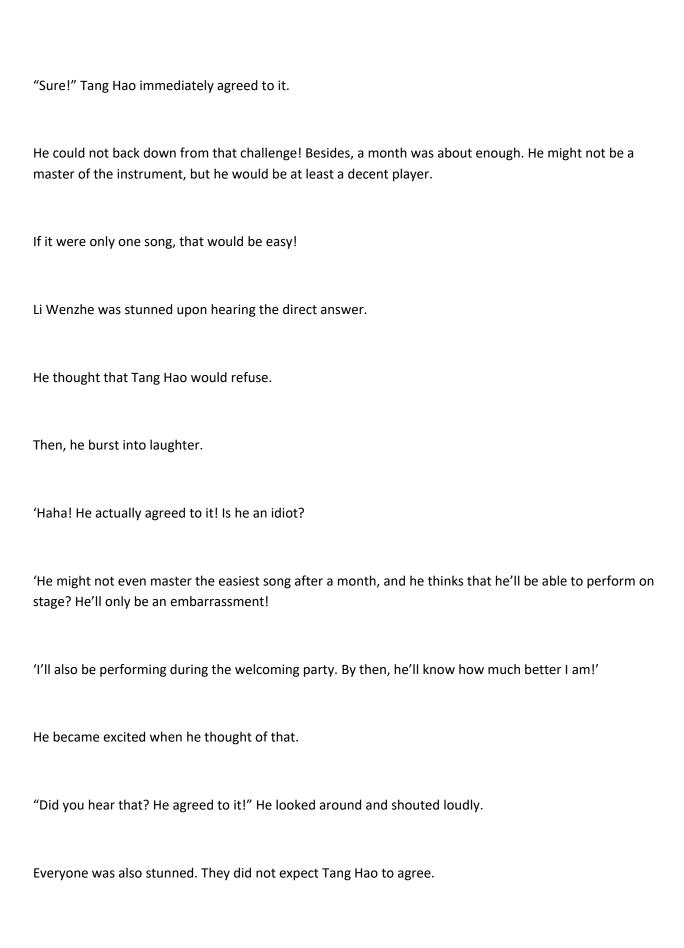
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 594

| Everyone's expression changed when they heard Li Wenzhe's words. |
|--|
| 'Is this guy an idiot? |
| 'Isn't money enough? If that guy converted all his assets into cash, that's enough to bury you! |
| 'Besides, in this materialistic world, isn't money the only thing?' |
| "I'm so envious! I wish someone would bury me with his money!" Someone said. |
| Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said, "Then what do you have?" |
| "I have talent and character. In other words, I'm different from vulgar rabble like you!" Li Wenzhe sneered and looked at Tang Hao with disdain. |
| Tang Hao grimaced. He was exasperated. |
| "What else do you know other than playing the piano? What's so great about that?" |
| "Yes! Do you know how to play it then?" |
| "No!" Tang Hao said candidly. |
| Tang Hao was from a poor family. He never had any experience with musical instruments. |

| "That settles it. The piano is not an ordinary musical instrument. It's elegant, highbrow art. Do you understand? Never mind. You're a country bumpkin. You don't get art. You won't understand even if I explain it to you." |
|--|
| Li Wenzhe's gaze became more contemptuous. |
| Tang Hao was feeling a little annoyed. That guy deserved a kick in the face. |
| 'So what's so great about playing the piano?' Tang Hao sneered in his heart. |
| "Is playing the piano very difficult?" Tang Hao said disdainfully. |
| "Of course it's difficult. It requires hard work and talent. People like you have no hope!" |
| "Is that so? Now I'm interested in learning to play!" Tang Hao said coldly. |
| "Haha!" |
| Li Wenzhe suddenly laughed, "You want to learn the piano? Haha! I'm dying of laughter! I wonder how many years you'll take to be considered a piano player. You can learn for the rest of your life, and you'll never catch up to me." |
| "Are you a good piano player?" |
| "Of course! I perform regularly. Never mind, you won't understand even if I explain it to you! You only need to know that I'm better than you!" |

| Li Wenzhe lifted his chin, feeling very pleased with himself. |
|--|
| "He's so cocky, Brother Hao!" Yan'er whispered into Tang Hao's ear. |
| Tang Hao said, "Now that you've piqued my interest, I really want to learn how to play the piano. I don't need years, maybe a few months will be enough!" |
| Li Wenzhe was stunned when he heard that. |
| Then, he began to laugh loudly. |
| "Haha! I'm dying of laughter. Do you think you can learn the piano in a few months? Dream on! Do you think that you're a prodigy?" Li Wenzhe shrieked mockingly. |
| Even the people around them could not help but laugh. |
| Every musical instrument, even the easier ones like the guitar, required a few months to learn. Mastering it would take years. |
| Not to mention that the piano was much more complicated. |
| One would still be struggling with the basics after a few months. |
| "If you don't believe me, then never mind!" Tang Hao said coldly. |
| Li Wenzhe said, "Since you have such a big mouth, fine! The freshmen's welcoming party will be in a month. I dare you to perform a piece on stage!" |



| Then, the crowd exclaimed in surprise. |
|---|
| "Haha! The final boss will finally stumble. What can he learn in a month? He will definitely make a fool of himself!" |
| The boys were gloating. |
| "Don't go back on your words, Tang guy!" Li Wenzhe shouted at Tang Hao again. |
| "Don't worry!" Tang Hao said coldly, "You'll see!" |
| Then, he walked out with Yan'er. |
| The crowd was in an uproar. Everyone seemed excited. |
| Tang Hao was going to learn the piano and perform at the welcoming party one month later. That was sensational news! |
| Immediately, countless people took out their phones and posted the news on the forums and various groups on social media. |
| The public opinion exploded instantly, and the entire Z University was in an uproar. |
| After hearing the news, Fang Qiming couldn't help but laugh. |
| "Hahaha! The tides are finally turning!" |

| He felt as though he could finally get his revenge! |
|---|
| "Quick! Slot that guy into the schedule! Where? Let me see. Right, put him after Li Wenzhe. I want to make that guy look like a joke!" |
| The boys were eager to watch Tang Hao fail, but the girls were different. |
| "He's so brave! That's Tang Hao for you!" |
| "No matter what his performance might be, he's still my dream husband! Nothing will stop me from attending his performance, even a typhoon or hailstorm!" |
| The girls were completely on Tang Hao's side. They only had praises for him. |
| "Are you really going to do it, Brother Hao?" |
| Tang Hao and Shi Yan'er walked along a small path on the campus. |
| "Yup! I've already made the promise in front of so many people. How could I go back on my words?" Tang Hao said. |
| "But isn't a month too short? Why don't you do It a month later, at the New Year's Eve party?" Yan'er said hesitantly. |
| "No need! A month is about enough!" Tang Hao said. |

| After accompanying her for a walk, he sent her back to the dormitory. |
|--|
| After leaving the university, Tang Hao took out his phone and searched the Internet. He immediately rushed to the largest piano store in the city. |
| "Which is the best piano here?" |
| Tang Hao asked as soon as he entered the door. |
| The sales clerk was stunned. She sized up Tang Hao and carefully said, "That is very expensive. It costs several million yuan!" |
| "I'll buy it!" |
| Tang Hao handed her his credit card. |
| |
| The sales clerk wanted to laugh, but when she saw the card, her whole body trembled, and she immediately showed a respectful expression. |
| |
| immediately showed a respectful expression. |
| immediately showed a respectful expression. At the same time, she was dumbfounded by Tang Hao's lavishness. |

| "There's no need! Just swipe the card and deliver the piano to me!" |
|--|
| Tang Hao gave her his address. |
| The corner of the sales clerk's eyes twitched. 'How straight to the point! He doesn't even check his million-yuan purchase.' |
| She quickly found the shop manager, processed the transaction, and then arranged for someone to transport the piano. |
| When Tang Hao got back to his apartment, the piano also arrived at the same time. |
| Several workers carefully carried the piano and placed it in a corner of the living room. |
| |
| |
| |