

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 595

The piano was a Steinway, the world's top brand.

Tang Hao sat in front of the piano and touched the keys. He could not help but feel emotional.

The entire room looked different with the piano. It felt more artistic.

Tang Hao pressed a few keys randomly and frowned.

He did not know anything about musical instruments!

'I need to find someone to teach me. Oh right, maybe I should search the Internet for any introductory piano lessons.'

Immediately, Tang Hao took the tablet and started searching.

He found many videos on the Internet. Tang Hao watched each of them.

He spent the whole night doing that.

He mastered basic music theory by the morning, and he started practicing some simple tunes.

Fingering was not a problem for him. With his memory and physical ability, he could memorize the contents of the videos after watching them once and copy them.

The only thing he needed to practice was the rhythm.

However, he mastered it perfectly after watching the videos a few more times and trying it.

Over the weekend, Tang Hao stayed at home and practiced without eating or sleeping.

Of course, he used a talisman to block out the sound, so that he did not receive noise complaints.

After two days of hard practice without sleep or rest, Tang Hao's fingers had completely adapted to playing the piano. They were as agile and fast as dancing butterflies.

He had already mastered some of the easiest music scores.

On Monday, he went to class.

When he reached the university entrance, there was a commotion.

"Look, it's Tang Hao!"

"He actually has time to come to class. Why isn't he practicing piano?"

"What's the point of practicing? How much can he achieve in a month? He won't be able to play the simplest tune properly. He'll only be making a fool of himself!"

A group of boys whispered among themselves, gloating over Tang Hao's misfortune.

They had been extremely envious of Tang Hao. Seeing Tang Hao making a fool out of himself would be a joyous event.

Tang Hao could not be bothered with them and went to the classroom.

“Are you having a fever, Brother Hao?”

Cao Fei came over and touched Tang Hao’s forehead.

“You’re the one with a fever!” Tang Hao said, exasperated.

“Eh! You don’t have a fever? Then why did you agree to perform on stage? One month isn’t enough. Even three months is too short!” Cao Fei said.

“You can do it, Tang Hao! We support you!”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t play well. As long as you work hard, we will support you!”

Liu Feifei, the class representative, walked over to cheer Tang Hao on.

Tang Hao grinned helplessly. From their tone, it was clear that they did not expect him to play well.

“Thank you!” He thanked them anyway.

The first two periods were Teacher Jiang’s class. As soon as she walked in, she glanced at Tang Hao’s curiously.

That incident had shaken the entire university. Of course, she had also heard about it.

“Tang Hao, stay back for a while!” After class, Jiang Wanying shouted.

She lowered her head and packed her things, acting as if nothing happened. After everyone else in the classroom had left, leaving only Tang Hao behind, she raised her head and looked at him.

The seriousness on her face had been replaced by coyness.

“You really want to go on stage?”

“Yes!”

She could not help but laugh and said, “You! You’re too impulsive, but I support you! You must work hard! I will... also go and watch you perform.”

As she said that, she stole a glance outside. Seeing that no one was there, she suddenly leaned forward and kissed him.

Tang Hao’s entire body trembled, and his eyes widened.

His heart was beating wildly, and he was extremely nervous.

They were in a classroom! The door was open, and people were walking along the corridor outside. If they were unlucky, someone might see them.

That would have been a huge scandal.

The kiss only lasted a few seconds, but it felt as long as a century.

Tang Hao's heart thumped faster and faster. It felt as though it almost jumping out of his body.

That was an exciting sensation. He almost could not bear it.

Their lips parted after a long time.

Her pretty face was blushing.

"Good luck! I still have another class. I'll be leaving!"

She picked up her textbooks and laptop, smiled at Tang Hao, and left.

Tang Hao stood there, still in a daze.

He finally let out a sigh of relief a long while later, thinking that it was lucky that no one had seen them. Otherwise, he would be in the spotlight again.

He wiped his lips that had a pink lipstick stain and carried a faint fragrance. He suddenly felt a little guilty. He wiped his lips hard and walked out of the door.

Following that, Tang Hao rarely went to class. He rarely paid attention to the film production too. He practiced the piano every day and was completely immersed in the world of music.

After he mastered the simple tunes, he began to practice more difficult ones. Each piece was more difficult than the previous one.

His apartment was packed with books and CDs.

Even when he was resting, he listened to all kinds of famous piano music. His mind was filled with notes and melodies. He was thoroughly obsessed.

That was how he learned a skill. He was like that when he was learning about crafting Artifacts too. He would be so preoccupied that he would forget to eat or sleep.

Eventually, he could perfectly perform all sorts of sonatas and rhapsodies, from “Mariage D’Amour” to “Moonlight Sonata.”

His technique had reached perfection.

When his technique reached its peak, he began to internalize his skills.

More than half a month passed. Tang Hao returned to Westridge and accompanied Qin Xiangyi for a while. He brought his piano back home and practiced it every day.

Every night, Qin Xiangyi would sit next to him and quietly watch him practice.

The beautiful music captivated her.

Her eyes were full of affection and even some admiration.

As she listened to the music, she yawned, lay on the couch, and fell into a deep sleep. Every night, Tang Hao carried her back to her room.

As the days passed, Tang Hao's piano skills continued to improve. However, he was not sure how he compared to other people.

Finally, a month passed. It was almost time for the freshman welcoming party.

"I don't want you to go, Lil Tang!"

As he was leaving, Qin Xiangyi hugged him and muttered.

"By the way, you're already so rich. Now that you play the piano so well and you're going to perform on stage, I'm worried that many more people will like you.

"Just thinking about it makes me a little jealous!"

Tang Hao hugged her and smiled. "If you don't want me to leave, then I won't leave. I'll stay to accompany you!"

"Really?" Qin Xiangyi pursed her lips and smiled.

After a moment, she said, "It's better that you go! You have so many pursuers anyway, and I'm not afraid if there are more, because I know that this heart of yours will always be mine."

As she spoke, she took a finger and drew a circle around Tang Hao's heart.

After another deep kiss, she got into the car and drove to the factory.

Tang Hao packed up and returned to Provincial City.

A few days later, it was finally the university's freshman welcoming party.