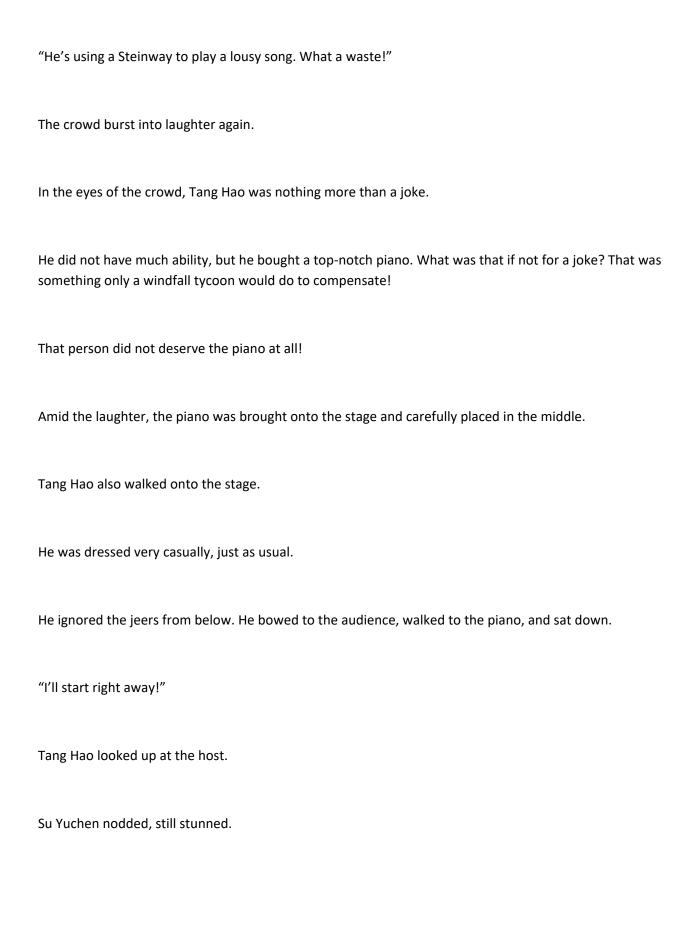
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 597

After waiting for a while, the stage remained dark, and no movement happened.
Everyone was baffled.
"What's going on? Where is he?"
"It can't be that Tang Hao isn't here, right?"
The buzz of discussion sounded all around the plaza.
After waiting for another one or two minutes, there was still no movement on the stage. The audience started to jeer.
"I knew it. That guy must've bailed on us! F*ck, he's so shameless! He promised to perform, but now he's going back on his word. He's a coward!"
Many people started to mock him.
The girls were disappointed.
The administrators looked at each other and did not say anything.
They had heard about Tang Hao's promise to perform. Indeed, one month was not enough to master the instrument. Perhaps it was too much to ask for him to go on stage and perform in front of so many people.

It was understandable that he did not come.
Meanwhile, there was chaos behind the stage.
"Have you managed to contact him?"Fang Qiming asked.
"I got his number from his classmate, but I couldn't get through!" A member of the Student Council said anxiously.
Fang Qiming frowned and sneered. "Stay away then. Hmph! What a coward!"
He was not too disappointed. If that guy came, he would be humiliating himself. If he did not, his reputation would be ruined. Either way, it was a desirable outcome for him.
Next to him, Li Wenzhe sneered as well.
It was a pity that he could not witness that guy make a fool of himself, but it was not a bad thing. At least that guy would be known as a coward for a while.
"Let's wait for another three minutes. If he doesn't show up, we'll cut to another show," Fang Qiming said.
"Yes, President!" The Student Council member replied. Then, he walked to the side and said to the girls who were practicing their dance, "Get ready. If that guy doesn't show up soon, it'll be your turn."
The seconds ticked.

The atmosphere in the plaza became more and more restless.
People were cursing and laughing, and they became more and more impatient.
After a while, a figure walked onto the stage. It was Su Yuchen.
"I'm sorry. Since the scheduled performer isn't here, we can only move to the next program. We are sorry!"
The crowd immediately burst into an uproar.
"What the hell! He ran away. Tang Hao is actually a coward!"
"Sigh! I'm so disappointed!"
Su Yuchen smiled apologetically and bowed. She was about to announce the next program.
At that moment, a large truck drove in along the road next to the plaza. A series of ear-piercing horns drowned out the noise in the square.
Many people turned around and looked in that direction.
The truck drove over and went to the side of the stage. The door opened, and a figure came out. It was none other than Tang Hao.
In an instant, the plaza was in an uproar.

"He's here! He's here!"
On the stage, Su Yuchen was stunned. She swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. She looked at Tang Hao, and her beautiful eyes lit up.
Several people came out from the back of the truck. Then, they carefully took out a piano.
The piano was snow-white in color and looked incredibly expensive. Piano players in the crowd were stunned when they saw it.
"F*ck! That's a Steinway! The best piano in the world!"
Li Wenzhe, who walked out from behind the stage, was also stunned. His eyes stared unblinkingly at the piano.
His gaze was eager and even a little obsessed.
That was a Steinway, the dream model of all piano players!
Then, his facial muscles twitched, and his complexion turned ashen. He cursed angrily, "F*ck! So what if you're rich? What's with the pretense? You bought a Steinway, but you don't know how to play it anyway. What a waste!"
Many people in the audience sighed.
"Dammit! He's just a newbie. Why did he buy a Steinway? He could have just played any lousy piano!"



Tang Hao looked downward at the piano in front of him. Then, he raised his hands and gently placed them on the keys.
For a long time, he did not move. It was as if he was channeling his emotions.
"Play! Play quickly! Don't tell me you forgot the score!"
Seeing that, there was another burst of laughter from below.
Most of them were from the boys. They were all waiting for the comedy.
At that moment, Tang Hao finally moved his fingers, and the piano emitted a beautiful sound.
In that instant, everyone was stunned.
His posture made him look like a maestro.
'He must be faking it!' They thought and resumed their mocking expressions.
How could he have mastered anything in a month? He must have only mastered the first few fingering techniques. The rest of the piece must be miserable to listen to.
At that moment, Tang Hao continued to play. His ten fingers danced with incredible agility, like butterflies fluttering in the wind.
Accompanying his movements was an ethereal melody from the piano.

The beautiful melody captivated everyone who listened to it.
His movements became faster, but he did not play a single wrong note. It was as though he had practiced the piece countless times.
On the side of the stage, Su Yuchen was stunned, and her beautiful eyes slowly widened.
Li Wenzhe was petrified on the spot.
Fang Qiming was also stunned, and the mocking expression froze on his face. His eyes slowly widened as if he had seen a ghost.
The audience in the square also had the same reaction.
The jeering sounds faded away, and no one in the vast plaza spoke. Only the beautiful sound of the piano resounded in the night sky.
'Oh my god! Is that really Tang Hao?
'Such skillful movements, superb technique, and the beautiful sound of the piano was that a performance from a newbie who had only learned it for a month?' That was what they were thinking.
His performance had completely surpassed Li Wenzhe's.
Li Wenzhe, on the other hand, had practiced the piano for more than ten years, since he was in elementary school. He was also a rising star in the performance world. His talent was outstanding. How could he be surpassed by Tang Hao?

It was like a dream!
Even the administrators' mouths were wide open. Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.
The night wind blew gently, and the music of the piano was melodious.
Everyone was immersed in the music.
When the song was finished, the entire plaza was dead silent.