The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 622

On that day, Z University was in an uproar.
"Beauty Queen Liu is coming back!"
The atmosphere was lively since the early morning. The male students could not contain their excitement.
"Lend me some money, Bro. I had to treat someone to dinner last week, and now I'm so poor that I have to eat plain rice with chili paste every day!"
"What do you need the money for?"
"To buy Beauty Queen Liu's new album! I'll even sell all my possessions to buy it!"
"Ha! Why didn't you say so earlier? I would've given you the money if you had just told me that you wanted to buy the album. Here, take this one hundred yuan. We have to unite and support Beauty Queen Liu."
Similar conversations happened all over the Z University campus.
The album was about sixty yuan, which was a hefty amount for some of the students.
Those who needed money started to borrow money, while those in the fan club started to pull up banners and make signs. The atmosphere on the campus was very lively.

The female students were less enthusiastic, but many of them were in the fan club.
Tang Hao was surprised by the atmosphere as soon as he stepped past the front gate.
'Wow! This is too much!'
"Give me some money, Brother Hao!"
"I want some too, Brother Hao!"
Cao Fei and the others scrambled over and extended their hands as soon as Tang Hao entered the classroom.
Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "What are you guys doing?"
"We want to buy the album!" They said in unison.
Tang Hao was speechless.
"You guys don't even have sixty yuan?"
"Heheh! We're supporting Beauty Queen Liu. You'll definitely support us, right?" Cao Fei smiled sheepishly.
"Alright, alright! Take it!" Tang Hao took out a stack of red one-hundred yuan from his wallet and handed them over.



Liu Bingyao bowed to the crowd around her and said gratefully.

The students of Z University had always supported her. They had contributed a lot to her streams and the popularity charts. She had seen it all and had always felt grateful.

Then, a group of staff members got out of the cars and met with the teacher in charge of the event. They escorted Liu Bingyao toward the plaza not far away.

After a while, a signing counter was set up.

More and more people gathered during that period. They were not only from Z University, but fans from all over Provincial City also rushed over.

Many reporters also came in their cars. They surrounded the sides of the counter and started taking pictures.

After about ten minutes, the signing began. The fans lined up in a long, zigzagging line, which was a spectacular sight.

Tang Hao, Cao Fei, and the others bought the album. They also lined up and waited.

"F*ck! There are so many people. How long do we have to wait?" Cao Fei looked forward and was exasperated.

More than half an hour later, they arrived near the front of the line. There were only about a dozen people in front of them.

As Tang Hao chatted with his friends, he glanced over to the people in front of him.

His gaze abruptly fell on one of the people not far away from him.
That person was very thin. He wore a black coat and a hat. With his head lowered, it was impossible to see his face clearly. His hands were in his pockets, and his legs were shaking.
They were shaking a little too violently.
Obviously, that was not normal!
Tang Hao furrowed his brows and kept a close eye on him.
"Thank you for your support!"
At the front of the line, Liu Bingyao was sitting behind the table, holding a pen and signing the albums non-stop. After signing an album, she would hand it over with both hands and thank them.
The line slowly moved forward, and finally, it was the man in black's turn.
He stood there and did not step forward. His head was lowered, and his legs were still shaking.
"Hurry up and go in front!" Someone behind him was impatient.
A few staff members surrounded him vigilantly.
The reporters around them also surrounded him. They picked up their cameras and pointed them in his direction. Their instincts told them that there would be a big scoop!

Suddenly, the man in black lifted his head and revealed a bony, sickly, and pale face under the hat.
"I'll kill you I'll kill you" he muttered. His expression was maniacal.
He took out a knife from his pocket. The blade was shiny and extremely sharp.
In an instant, everyone around him cried out in surprise.
"What are you doing? Put the knife down!" A staff member reprimanded. He did not dare to step forward when facing that madman with a knife.
"I'm going to kill you, you filthy b*tch"
The black-clothed man yelled, and his expression became crazier. He lifted the knife and rushed toward Liu Bingyao.
"Careful!"
Everyone exclaimed.
In their desperation, the staff members mustered up their courage and wanted to rush forward, but it was too late. The reporters picked up their cameras and started snapping frantically.
"Beautiful Singer Attacked By Crazed Fan At Signing Event!"
What a scoop!

The news would be even more explosive if they managed to land a good shot.
Liu Bingyao sat there, dazed.
She had heard that some crazed fans would do drastic things to their idols, but she did not expect to encounter it herself.
Everyone's hearts were in their throats.
At that moment, a figure appeared out of nowhere. It grabbed that guy's arm and threw him over its shoulder.
The man in black was lifted off his feet and thrown to the ground.
Everyone was stunned.
The reporters' jaws dropped as they held their cameras.
'That was too fast!'
Before they could react, that guy had rushed up, executed a perfect over-the-shoulder throw, and subdued that madman.
His skills were too amazing!

After they recovered from their shock, they picked up their cameras, started rummaging through the camera roll, and regretted that they had missed the wonderful moment.
Then, they aimed their cameras at Tang Hao and started snapping.
The Z University students came to their senses. They heaved a sigh of relief, but they did not look too surprised.
They already knew that Tang Hao had amazing physical abilities.
Meanwhile, the staff of Tianze Entertainment was stunned for a long time with strange expressions on their faces.
'What the hell did I just see?
'Isn't this guy who's dressed as a student our boss who had spent hundreds of millions to buy Tianze Entertainment?
'Our boss is a student of Z University?
'Moreover, he is so skilled?'
They were at a loss of what to do. They wanted to greet him but dared not to. Al they could do was to hold it in as their expressions grew weirder.