

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 729

As the concert approached, the various fan groups were bustling with activity.

That was Liu Bingyao's first concert, and it was extremely meaningful.

The fans were booking tickets in groups, and they planned all sorts of social gatherings and face-to-face activities.

"Will Tycoon Qing Feng come?"

Someone asked in a chat group on the day of the concert.

The lively group suddenly quieted down. Those who were posting photos and exchanging gossip stopped saying anything. Then, everyone became serious.

"He should be!"

"Yeah! He definitely will!"

That sudden change in style shocked many people.

"Um... why did you guys stop talking? Who's that Qing Feng?" Someone asked.

The group was quiet again.

This time, it was quiet for a long time. That person was a little worried and asked timidly, "Did I say something wrong?"

"He's a newbie, right?" An admin spoke up.

"Yeah! I'm a young and tender newbie!" That person said.

"No wonder he doesn't know Tycoon Qing Feng!" The admin said.

"Is that Tycoon Qing Feng very famous?" The newbie asked.

"Of course. All the old fans know him! He's also the oldest fan, supporting Bingyao from the start. It can be said that without him, Bingyao wouldn't have been able to be popular so quickly.

"You can say that he's a legend!"

The admin posted a meme reaction of someone being emotional while dragging from a cigarette.

"All hail Tycoon Qing Feng!"

The people started to shower flattery.

"Damn! He's so amazing?" The newbie was shocked.

"Of course. Do you know about Sky Live? Bingyao started there, and Tycoon Qing Feng poured a lot of money..." the admin said.

“How much is a lot?”

“About ten or twenty million!”

“What the...” the newbie was shocked again.

“Tycoon Qing Feng is not an ordinary person! He used his money to create momentum and fame. People still talk about the two rocket wars that stunned the entire Sky Live. He’s my idol!”

“He’s still the number one spender on Sky Live. Don’t you think that’s awesome?”

“It is awesome!”

The newbie was completely in awe. He sent a worshipping meme reaction.

The conversation went on.

“Then... will Tycoon Qing Feng come?” Someone asked.

“It’s an important occasion. He’ll definitely come!”

“Hey! Why are we discussing this? Just tag him!”

At that moment, many people tagged Tang Hao in their messages.

“I’m going,” Tang Hao replied when he realized that he could not lurk anymore.

In an instant, the entire group was in an uproar.

“Tycoon Qing Feng has appeared!”

“Hey Tycoon, shall we have a date? No, I mean, are we meeting up?”

Many more lurkers suddenly started surfacing. It was a lively scene.

“Nah, it’s fine!” Tang Hao replied, sent a shower of red packets, and went back to lurking.

That night, Tang Hao brought the ticket and went to the stadium early. He was among the first to enter the stadium.

He sat in the first row of the VIP seats in the inner court. The view was very good.

As time went on, more and more people came in. The huge stadium was filled to the brim, and it was extremely lively.

In the crowd, there were glowsticks and fluorescent placards.

Tang Hao was quite excited by the scene. It was his first time attending a concert.

Not long after, the concert began.

When Liu Bingyao appeared, the entire stadium cheered loudly.

“I love you, Bingyao!”

Everyone shouted.

“I love you too!”

Liu Bingyao smiled gently, walked out, and stood in the center of the stage. When she saw the sea of people around her, she could not help but feel emotional.

“Thank you! Thank you for coming to support me!”

She lightly inhaled and said gratefully. As she spoke, she bowed.

Then, she looked to the right side of the stage. Her eyes flashed with joy when she saw that familiar figure.

A moment later, the lights on the stage dimmed, and a spotlight was cast on her. The music began. It was “Midsummer Snow.”

She lifted the microphone next to her mouth and started singing.

In an instant, the entire stadium fell silent.

Everyone was spellbound. Many people started to sing along.

She sang several songs in a row, then stopped. Her gaze swept across the audience, and she smiled. "How about some audience interaction? For the next few songs, I'll find someone to sing with me on stage."

In an instant, the audience was in an uproar.

Countless people stood up and raised their hands.

Liu Bingyao closed her eyes and turned around. She raised her hand and pointed to a spot below the stage.

When she opened her eyes, she said, "The girl in the red shirt. Yes, that's you. Do you know how to sing? Can you come up on stage and sing with me?"

The girl who had been chosen sat there in disbelief.

Then, she shrieked excitedly and rushed onto the stage.

The rest of the people were disappointed.

"There are still two chances!" Liu Bingyao laughed.

The girl was very excited at first, but she soon caught up with Liu Bingyao's rhythm and gave a passable performance.

Next, Liu Bingyao chose another girl.

The third time, the crowd became even more excited.

“Pick me, Bingyao!”

They waved their hands in the air.

Tang Hao knew many of them. They were from Z University. Fang Qiming was also among them.

“I know all your songs, Bingyao! I’m very good at singing. They call me the Prince of Love Songs!” Fang Qiming stood up and waved.

On the stage, Liu Bingyao looked around, and her gaze paused at Tang Hao’s direction for several seconds.

Then, she closed her eyes.

Her body turned around, and eventually, she faced Tang Hao. She raised her hand and pointed directly at him.

In an instant, everyone sighed audibly.

“Sigh, it’s not me again. I’m so unlucky!”

“Who is it this time? Why are they so lucky?”

They stretched their necks and looked in the direction that Liu Bingyao was pointing.

When they looked closely, they were all stunned.

'He's a male!

'Dammit, he's so f*cking lucky!'

The jealousy in their hearts began to burn.

They did not think too much about the previous two lucky winners because they were female. However, they were incredibly jealous when they saw a male being chosen.

"Dammit! Who Is It? How could he be so lucky?"

Fang Qiming was also jealous.

He stretched his neck and looked in that direction, but the man was wearing a cap and his face was obscured.

At that moment, Liu Bingyao opened her eyes and shouted, "The boy in black. Yes, that's you! Do you know how to sing? Come up and join me!"

Then, she winked at Tang Hao mischievously.

Tang Hao smiled helplessly, stood up, and walked up to the stage.