## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 816**

"Ow! Stop fighting! We surrender!"
The Hindustanis held on for a while before running away.
Their Huaxianese opponents were as vicious as wild beasts. The Hindustanis had already lost in terms of morale.
"Do you think you can run? No way!"
Taoist Master Qian Ji roared and led his people to chase after them.
The Hindustanis ran until they realized that they could not escape. They fell to their knees, raised their hands high, and surrendered.
They were extremely dejected.
They came with high spirits, but now, they were about to be captured. What a tragedy!
"Dammit, why didn't anyone tell me that the bastard is their leader?"
They were furious and confused.
After that, the Huaxianese cultivators were caught in a dilemma.

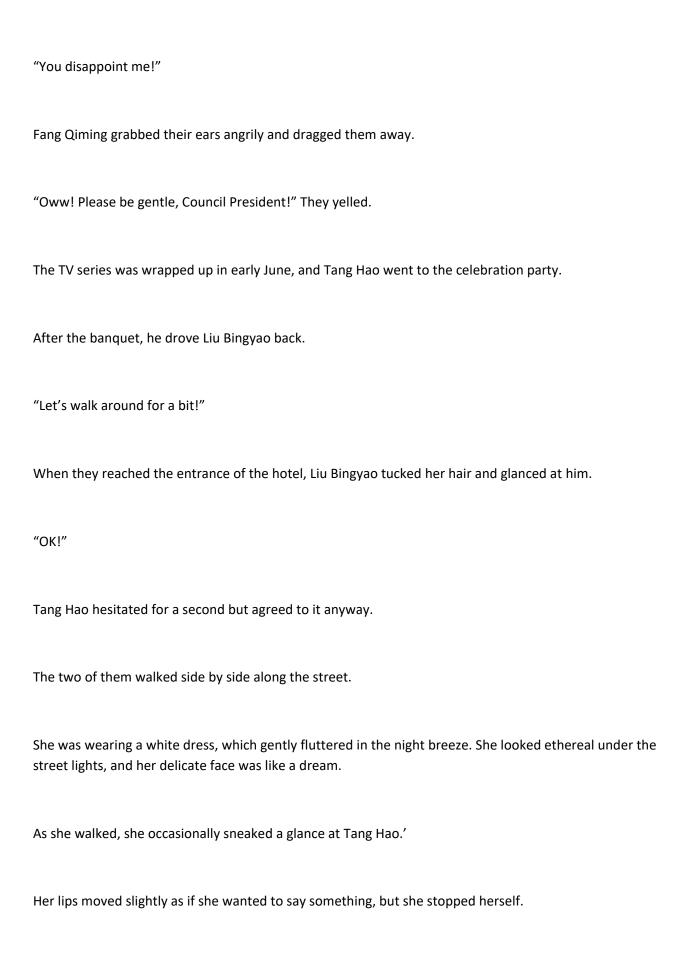
Kill them all? There were too many. Kill a few to set an example? They would fight back and create chaos. After all, there were many Perfected Persons among the Hindustanis.
If they spared them, they would be letting them off too easily.
"Don't you guys have any guts?" The Taoist masters said, frustrated.
The Hindustanis shook their heads.
'Guts? What's that? Is it more important than our lives?'
"Get lost, all of you!" Taoist Master Qian Ji was furious. "Hurry up and get lost. I won't let you off that easily the next time I catch you sneaking around here!"
As he said that, he kicked the butts of the Hindustanis in front of him.
As if they had received a royal pardon, the Hindustanis quickly got on their feet and ran away.
"Oh my god! Those Huaxianese people are too scary!"
"Hurry, hurry! Charter a few planes, the faster the better!"
They were scared out of their wits, and all they wanted was to escape from Huaxia as soon as possible.
Soon, the news of the Hindustanis' failed excursion into Huaxia had spread like wildfire.

Many people on the forums were jeering them.
However, there were people who were worried. For example, the Dongyingese, who had started the news. They hoped that someone else would take the bait and venture into Huaxia.
It seemed that the situation was not as ideal as they thought.
The chaos slowly subsided.
For Tang Hao, it did not affect him at all. He still went to class every day and studied formations and pill-making. From time to time, he would go back to Westridge to accompany Qin Xiangyi.
His days were somewhat peaceful.
Before he knew it, it was already June.
The weather was getting hotter and hotter. In the university, many people were dressed in graduation robes and taking photos.
June was graduation season for Z University.
"My junior sisters, I'll be leaving soon! You must remember me!
"I, Fang Qiming, will always be the student council president who loves you the most!"
On the roadside, Fang Qiming was wearing a bachelor's gown and holding a megaphone. He was shouting at the top of his voice, and he was sweating profusely.



"Don't cry, Council President. If you think about it in a different light, we'll be able to escape from Tang Hao's clutches once we graduate."
"Yes, yes! We won't have to see that Tang bastard anymore."
Tang Bowen and the others tried to comfort him.
"Huh, you're right! I'm finally free!" Fang Qiming slapped his thigh and stood up with a grin.
Then, he waved his hand and said, "Let's go! Let's celebrate!"
They draped their arms around each other's shoulders and left.
Meanwhile, even more students went around the campus, taking photos that mark the end of their university life.
Tang Hao felt a little emotional as he wandered around the campus.
In a year, he would graduate.
Three years had passed in the blink of an eye.
"That's Tang Hao!"
Someone saw him and rushed over to ask for a group photo.

Tang Hao could not refuse. He took photos with the group of students.
Instantly, the campus was in an uproar. Many graduates rushed over and asked for a group photo. Some girls even made all kinds of bold and intimate movements, which made Tang Hao feel awkward.
"Thank you!"
Su Yuchen also came. She kissed him, took a group photo, and took a lot of selfies. Then, she chuckled and left.
Fang Qiming and the others happened to walk over while laughing.
When they saw him, their expressions instantly sank.
"F*ck! It's already the last day, so why do I have to meet that bastard?" Fang Qiming gnashed his teeth and felt his blood pressure rising.
"I'm so jealous!"
The people behind him looked at the girls waiting for their turn to take photos with Tang Hao and smacked their lips enviously.
"Wow! So many beautiful legs!"
The girls lifted their bachelor's gowns and revealed their long legs. It was an eye-catching sight.



"What's wrong?" Tang Hao asked.
"Nothing!" Her pretty face blushed slightly, and she turned her face away, not daring to look at Tang Hao again.
After walking for a while, she seemed to have mustered up her courage. Suddenly, she stopped, turned around abruptly, and looked at Tang Hao.
Tang Hao was stunned, and he also stopped walking.
"I I"
She stammered nervously. She kneaded her hands behind her back.
"Do do you still remember our promise?"
She raised her head and looked at Tang Hao expectantly.
Tang Hao was taken aback. "I remember!"
She smiled and said, "In the past, I always told myself that I would only fulfill my end of the promise when I could catch up to you and proudly stand together with you.
"Now, I realize that no matter how much I try, I might not be able to do so. So, I lowered my requirements by a little. I think this is already enough."

As she spoke, her beautiful eyes stared at Tang Hao unblinkingly.

Then, she closed her eyes, tiptoed, and kissed him.