

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 193

Han Chenglin narrowed his eyes.

He did not enjoy that feeling at all.

The last time, he had introduced Han Yutong to the Second Young Master of the Luo family. Second Young Master Luo was impressed with her, but he did not expect that his daughter rejected his advances, and even ran away from home and Provincial City.

The incident ended unhappily and the planned alliance with the Luo family fell through.

He had recently heard that Young Master Luo fell terribly ill and went overseas to seek treatment. Only then, he decided to introduce Han Yutong to the Xu family.

The two families had matching statuses. If the two families were joined together by marriage, his Yu Lin Group would definitely be pushed to greater heights.

It seemed like his plan was going to fall through again.

Just earlier, he was talking to Young Master Xu about matching him with his daughter Yutong. The scene in front of his eyes had thoroughly embarrassed him!

His gaze upon Tang Hao was not very pleasant.

Meanwhile, Xu Xiangdong behind him also looked at Tang Hao with hostility.

Han Lu walked in angrily and pointed at Tang Hao and Han Yutong. "Dad! These two lowlifes bullied and humiliated me in front of everyone! Why aren't you throwing them out?"

Han Chenglin furrowed his brows. "Don't throw your tantrums now, Lulu. Yutong is your elder sister, so why would she bully or humiliate you?"

Han Lu shrieked in frustration. "Elder sister? She's not my elder sister! I only have one elder brother and no elder sister!"

Then she pointed at Tang Hao and said angrily, "He's the one who bullied me!"

Han Chenglin's face darkened, and his gaze upon Tang Hao became more hostile than ever.

He knew that Yutong was a pliant woman and would not bully anyone, but he could not say the same for that guy!

He walked over with big strides and asked sternly. "Who is he, Yutong?"

Before Han Yutong could reply, Tang Hao smiled and opened his mouth. "My name is Tang Hao."

"Tang?" Han Chenglin was surprised. He thought for a while and replied nonchalantly, "I've never heard of you before. Where are you from?"

"Westridge District. Ever heard of it?" Tang Hao said.

"Westridge? Oh, I remember now! Isn't that a little backwater district in the south?" Xu Xiangdong shouted. His tone of voice was full of disdain.

A small district like Westridge District was nothing more than a village in his eyes.

“Oh, Westridge District!” Han Chenglin locked his brows when he was reminded of the place.

There were no wealthy family businesses or companies in Westridge District. There were many windfall tycoons though, but their wealth was limited and was no match for his Yu Lin Group or Long Jiang Group.

It was like comparing a shrimp to an alligator.

His gaze was turning disdainful as he regarded Tang Hao.

Han Chenglin’s daughter should not be with that guy! That would just bring shame to him!

The crowd started murmuring and discussing among themselves.

Everyone’s gaze toward Tang Hao became unfriendly at that moment.

They were from Provincial City and looked down upon people from a backwater district.

“So, you’re from a backwater place! You seem loaded, so you must be a windfall tycoon! No wonder you’re so uncivilized, causing a scene at a dinner party!” Xu Xiangdong spoke mockingly.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly. “Which of your eyes saw me cause a scene? You can ask the people here, what did I do to her? She lost her footing and fell down herself. How am I to blame?”

Everyone looked at each other curiously.

They saw clearly that the guy did not lay a finger on Han Lu. She fell down by herself.

No one dared speak out because they did not want to cross the young princess.

Han Chenglin scanned the crowd and could roughly guess what they did not say.

He furrowed his brows and said coldly, "We'll leave the incident at that!"

"But Dad!" Han Lu said frustratedly, "He's the one who caused all this! You've got to throw him out! And her too! I don't want to see either of them!"

Han Chenglin was at his wit's end. "Behave, Lulu! She's your elder sister. Also, anyone who comes here is our guest. It would be discourteous to throw anyone out of the party!"

"But..."

"That's enough!" Han Chenglin's expression became serious and he sounded sterner.

Han Lu stamped her foot in anger. She glared at Han Yutong and Tang Hao angrily, then left the scene.

Han Chenglin glanced at Tang Hao coldly. He did not like the kid. even if he had not laid a finger on Lulu. In his eyes, a person like him was not qualified to be together with his daughter.

Then, he turned to look at Han Yutong and displayed a friendly expression.

“Come here, Yutong, let me make some introductions. This young man here is Xu Xiangdong, the young master of Long Jiang Group. Look at him. He’s handsome and capable!” He spoke as he gestured at the young man next to him.

“Both of you are about the same age, and will surely find a lot of conversation topics in common. The two of you should sit down together and get to know each other better!”

Xu Xiangdong took a step forward and smiled. “Yutong, I have heard from your father about how beautiful you are. Now that I’ve seen you, you are indeed like a fairy descended from the heavens. Do I have the honor to dance a number with you?”

He bowed slightly and stretched out a hand.

Han Yutong’s expression was icy. “Pardon me. I don’t know how to dance! I’m not interested in talking to you or becoming acquainted with you! I don’t like you at all!”

Xu Xiangdong’s body stiffened and the smile froze on his face.

At that moment, he was incredibly embarrassed. His hand froze in mid-air.

Han Chenglin’s face darkened. “How can you speak like that, Yutong? Where are your manners?”

Han Yutong smirked coldly. “I don’t have any manners, indeed. Why, I don’t belong to the Han family anyway. I’m neither noble nor educated!”

“You...” Han Chenglin was livid.

He wanted to scold Han Yutong at that moment but saw that many people were crowded in the front hall. He had no choice but to swallow his anger.

"I know that you want to match me with him, right? Sorry, but I'm not interested. It was the Luo family last time, and it's the Xu family this time. Who else will it be the next time?"

"You don't have to meddle in my relationships!" Han Yutong said impassively.

Her heart was filled with anger. Was she only a pawn in his eyes?

'Of course, I'm but an abandoned daughter. What other value do I have?' She thought sadly.

Tang Hao could feel Han Yutong's hand slightly trembling as he held her hand. He could feel the anger and sadness in her heart.

He narrowed his eyes which flashed with coldness.

Han Chenglin was indeed human scum. He had abandoned his wife and daughter before, and now used his daughter as a tool for his personal gain without a care for her happiness.

He was the ultimate scum! He did not deserve to be a father at all!