

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 194

Han Chenglin's face darkened.

"I'm doing this for your good, Yutong. I also want to make it up to you for my past mistakes. I have not been a responsible father, but now I want to make it up to you for what I have done.

"Luo Feng and Xu Xiangdong are outstanding young men. They are from wealthy families and are social elites. You don't have to worry if you are married to either of them! Isn't that good?"

Han Yutong smirked coldly. "You want to make it up to me and Mom? Have you finally remembered us? Where were you before this?"

"Where were you when it was just Mom and I living in hardship? You were enjoying yourself with another woman in your arms. Have you ever spared a thought for us?"

"Can you honestly say that you have a shred of conscience left in you?"

"If you still have any more conscience, you wouldn't abandon your wife and daughter!"

"I think the real joke is that all these people around you don't know who you really are! They think that I'm just a daughter born out of wedlock, but they don't know that you were the one who abandoned your wife and newborn daughter to marry that woman and use her money to get to where you are today."

Han Yutong became more agitated as she spoke.

The people in the front hall were whispering among each other.

They had not heard of that before.

Their gaze toward Han Chenglin changed.

If that was indeed true, Han Chenglin was indeed coldhearted and disloyal!

“Enough! Stop speaking!” Han Chenglin’s face was ashen as he roared.

“No! I’m not stopping!” Han Yutong was defiant. “I want to lay everything on the table today!

“To be frank, I’ve never treated you as my father, because you don’t deserve to be a father. Do you think that you can come back and control me after being absent for so many years of my life?

“In your dreams! My life choices are none of your business. You can keep your kindness to yourself and just leave me alone!

“I wouldn’t even come here if Mom didn’t ask me to! What’s the point of me coming here to be bullied by everyone?

“Let me tell you seriously: I already have someone I like. I don’t care if you like him or not, you’re not qualified to control me!”

Then, she grabbed Tang Hao’s hand tightly.

Her body trembled even harder, reflecting the emotional turmoil in her heart.

Her eyes were turning red as tears welled up.

“You...” Han Chenglin’s eyes were opened round and wide. He lifted his right hand in anger as though he wanted to slap her. “You’re an unfilial girl! I’m your father, no matter what you say!”

“You’re not qualified to be my father!” Han Yutong roared.

Han Chenglin’s face was bright red with anger. His right hand that was lifted was trembling heavily.

A long while later, he took a deep breath and controlled his emotions, though he still looked flustered.

He grunted angrily, then turned around and left.

Xu Xiangdong was shocked, then quickly turned around to follow him. Before he left the scene, he gazed maliciously at Tang Hao and Han Yutong.

The front hall was silent for a while.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Han Yutong. They were filled with pity.

Soon, music started playing again and the hall resumed its previous cheer.

Servants came into the front hall with a tray of hors d’oeuvres and other delicacies. Other servants came in with trays filled with wine glasses. They walked deftly amid the crowd of guests.

Tang Hao stood on the spot while holding Han Yutong’s petite and soft hand. He felt sorry for her.

Then, he furrowed his brows as he regarded Han Yutong curiously.

Assistant Han said that she liked someone, but she had never mentioned that to him before!

“Assistant Han!” Tang Hao called her softly.

“What’s up?” Han Yutong tried to sound cheerful while she wiped away the tears in her eyes.

“Did you say that you have someone you like?”

“Yes! What about that?” Han Yutong blushed.

“Who is it?”

“Hmph! I’m not telling!” Han Yutong turned away. ‘Idiot!’ She cursed in her heart.

Tang Hao was speechless.

He turned around and said, “How about we go home? We’ve already shown them that you’re no pushover, and you’ve carried out your revenge!”

“No, we’re already here and we need to stay for a while longer. Otherwise, my mom will nag me, not to mention I need to stuff my stomach to appease my anger.”

After she spoke, she went to one of the tables, picked up a piece of cake, and took a big bite.

Tang Hao chuckled when he saw that. “Aren’t you afraid that you might get fat?”

Han Yutong rolled her eyes at him and said, "President Tang, don't tell me you've forgotten that our company sells weight-loss tea? I can eat whatever I want!"

Tang Hao had no reply to that retort.

"Alright! I'll eat with you then!" Tang Hao stepped forward and started stuffing food in his mouth.

While they were eating, Han Yutong looked to her left and right and whispered, "President Tang, I think they're staring at us... Are we making a fool out of ourselves?"

Many people in the front hall were pointing at the couple while talking to each other and laughing out loud.

"What are you afraid about? I'm here for you!" Tang Hao mumbled, then shoved another cake into his mouth.

"Oh!" Han Yutong replied. Then, she looked at him and burst out laughing.

They ate their fill, then sneaked out of the front hall and went into the garden. They found a quiet corner and sat down.

"Thank you for tonight, President Tang! I'm really happy!"

Suddenly, Han Yutong turned her head over and stared unblinkingly at Tang Hao.

Her eyes sparkled brightly.

“No need to thank me. It’s what I should do! Don’t forget that I’m your boss!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Han Yutong covered her mouth and smiled.

Her sparkling eyes brightened the night sky.

‘I wish I had met you sooner, President Tang!’ She mumbled abruptly.

“It’s not too late though!” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong was surprised. She smiled and nodded. “That’s right! It’s not too late at all!”

Suddenly, she leaned over, closed her eyes, and left a kiss on Tang Hao’s cheek.

Tang Hao’s entire body stiffened.

“What are you doing?”

“Thanking you!” Han Yutong chuckled happily, then stood up. “Alright, I’m going to the bathroom for a while. Wait for me!”

Then, she walked toward the mansion.

Tang Hao touched his cheek as he saw her leave. The warmth of the kiss seemed to linger on his cheek.

“Is that how you thank someone?” Tang Hao mumbled, feeling a little guilty.

He waited at the spot, but she did not return.

He frowned. Something seemed to be amiss.

He looked at his wristwatch. Han Yutong was gone for more than five minutes. It might have been troublesome for her to use the toilet in her evening gown, or she might need to retouch her makeup. Still, it was too long.

“Something’s wrong!”

He immediately stood up and walked back into the mansion.