

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 616

She inched forward, and their lips got closer and closer.

They were so close that they could feel each other's breath.

However, at that moment, a loud clang could be heard from the kitchen.

Han Yutong was shocked and opened her eyes abruptly. She looked toward the kitchen and saw her mother standing there with an awkward expression.

"I'm sorry! Don't mind me! You guys continue!"

Mrs. Han smiled awkwardly and bent down to pick up the casserole on the ground.

Han Yutong felt as if she had been electrocuted. She sat back down and yelled, "Mom! What are you doing?"

"You really don't have to mind me!"

Mrs. Han quickly walked back into the kitchen.

Han Yutong sat there, her face flushed red. She looked at her watch and said, "They're arriving soon. Let's sync up our stories first. For example, when did we meet?"

It took about ten minutes for the two of them to make up a matching story.

After a while, they could hear the sound of footsteps at the door. Then, the doorbell rang.

“They’re here!”

Han Yutong stood up immediately as if she was facing a great enemy.

“Do you need to be so nervous?” Tang Hao said.

“Hah! You don’t know how difficult my cousin can be,” Han Yutong said.

“I’ll get it!”

Mrs. Han walked out of the kitchen, wiped her hands, and went to open the door.

When the door opened, they saw four people standing outside. In front was a middle-aged couple, and behind them was a young couple holding hands. They seemed like husband and wife.

“Brother, Sister-in-law, you’re here!” Mrs. Han said with a smile.

“Long time no see, Wenwen! Here, take this, it’s a small gift!”

The middle-aged man enthusiastically handed over the gift bags in his hands.

“You didn’t have to buy so many gifts, Brother!” Mrs. Han said.

“Don’t mention it!”

“Why are all of you still standing there? Come in quickly! Oh, Yingyu, you’ve become more beautiful. You’re here too, Wei!” Mrs. Han greeted them one by one.

Han Yutong took Tang Hao’s hand. The couple stood up and walked to the door.

The four visitors were all stunned.

“Wow! Yutong, why are you dressed so beautifully today? I almost couldn’t recognize you!” First Aunt said. She turned to look at Tang Hao and asked, “He is...?”

Han Yutong smiled and greeted her aunt, then nodded and said, “Oh, he is my boyfriend! His name is Tang Hao!”

The visitors were stunned again.

‘Boyfriend?’

‘Yutong actually has a boyfriend?’

They carefully sized up Tang Hao with a curious expression on their faces.

‘How should we put it? The guy seems a little too young. One can easily tell that he’s not very reliable!’

They thought that Han Yutong never had a boyfriend because she had high standards for her Prince Charming. However, the young man in front of them could not be said to be Prince Charming by any stretch of the imagination!

First Uncle and Aunt did not say anything. However, Su Yingyu, Han Yutong's cousin sister, who was standing behind them, glanced at Tang Hao and laughed, "Ha, Cousin Yutong! I didn't expect you to like boy toys!"

She sounded quite sarcastic.

"Watch your mouth, Yingyu!" First Uncle Su Yufu turned around and chided her.

"I'm only saying it as it is, Dad! Who could he be, if not for a boy toy? Look, he's so young, how old is he? Is he even twenty years old?" Su Yingyu sneered.

"You shouldn't do that, Yutong! I know that I told you to hurry up and find a partner, but you can't go out and pick the first boy you see! Look at him, he doesn't look reliable at all! Just compare him to your cousin-in-law!"

As she said that, she grabbed her husband's arm and gave him a loving and sweet look.

"I like him. That has nothing to do with you!" Han Yutong said indignantly.

"I'm saying this for your own good, Yutong!" Su Yingyu said sharply, "Women have to get married as soon as possible. Don't you see how old you are, yet you're still fooling around? Why can't you find yourself a reliable partner?"

"You..."

Han Yutong gnashed her teeth in anger.

Su Yingyu raised her eyebrows and looked at her smugly.

Then, she turned to Mrs. Han and said, "Aunt, why don't you be more concerned about her? Yutong is not young anymore! It's time for her to get married! She'll be a spinster in a few years, and no one would want her!"

"Whether I get married or not is none of your business!" Han Yutong said angrily.

"Alright, alright! Why do you have to mention that?" Su Yufu tried to defuse the situation.

"Make yourselves at home. I'll go make some tea!" Mrs. Han walked to the side, took out the freshly boiled water, and started to make tea.

The visitors walked into the house and sat down in the living room.

Su Yufu and his wife sat down and started to chat casually with Mrs. Han.

Su Yingyu seemed awkward. She looked around her and frowned from time to time, as though she did not like her surroundings.

"These things... are too old! What year is it?" She looked at the decorations around her and muttered.

"This can't compare to our house. Who knows when was the last time they changed their furniture!" She whispered to her husband.

"Bear with it!, Yingyu" Her husband Lin Wei said.

“Hmph!” Su Yingyu sighed disdainfully.

Han Yutong was getting more and more annoyed. “You didn’t have to come if you dislike this place so much!” She grumbled angrily.

As she said that, she held Tang Hao’s hand even tighter.

After sitting for a while, Su Yingyu suddenly stood up and said, “Dad, it’s still too early! I want to go out for a walk. I’ll come back for lunch.”

“Well...” Su Yufu hesitated and looked at Mrs. Han.

“It’s fine, Yingyu. Yutong, you should go along too!” Mrs. Han said.

“Never mind!” Su Yingyu and Han Yutong said at the same time.

The two women were stunned after saying that.

They looked at each other and grunted unhappily.

“We’re going for a ride, Auntie. It’s not convenient to have two more passengers in the car!” Su Yingyu said.

“Pah! It’s not like only you have a car!” Han Yutong said.

Su Yingyu raised her eyebrows and said, “Then do you have one?”

“My car isn’t here!” Han Yutong said.

She did have a car, but it was in Westridge, and it was a company car.

She could afford one with her salary, but she never thought of buying one. Instead, she would rather save up for a house.

“So you don’t have one!” Su Yingyu sneered.

“I don’t have a car, but he does!” Han Yutong looked at Tang Hao.

“Ha! What car? Don’t bother showing us something cheap or shabby. My car is a BMW. It costs one and a half million yuan!” Su Yingyu said smugly.

“Audi A8!” Han Yutong said.

“A8? Is it a fake?”

Su Yingyu was stunned, then she sneered.

An A8 cost close to a million yuan, and it could be considered a luxury car. How could the kid drive an A8? Did he have rich parents?

She couldn’t help but look at Tang Hao.

“Even if it’s real, it’s not yours! It’s his!” She said shrilly.

“You didn’t buy that BMW either!”

“Right! I didn’t buy the car, and my husband did. What’s the difference? What’s his is also mine because we’re married! As for you, who knows when he’ll dump you?”

Su Yingyu lifted her chin and sneered.

“Why do you talk to your cousin like that, Yingyu?” Su Yufu reprimanded his daughter.

He knew his daughter’s temper very well.

At that moment, Tang Hao stood up and said to Han Yutong, “Isn’t it just a car? Let’s go. I’ll buy you one!”