

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 618

“Rolls-Royce?”

Su Yingyu was stunned.

Then, she laughed so hard that her stomach hurt. “Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter. A Rolls-Royce? This kid is such a braggart!”

“This is getting more and more ridiculous!” Lin Wei said mockingly.

Getting a Ferrari was already quite unrealistic, but a Rolls-Royce? The cheapest model would cost at least five million yuan!

“He must be bragging. Come, let’s follow them and see what he’s going to do!” Su Yingyu sneered.

Immediately, the married couple followed behind Tang Hao and Han Yutong.

About ten minutes later, the cars arrived at the Rolls-Royce showroom.

“Wow, they really came here!” Su Yingyu was rather surprised. She thought that the kid was trying to scare them off.

“They’re just window-shopping, right? Can they afford it?” She whispered and followed them in.

“Good day to you, Sir, Miss!”

In the showroom, a sales clerk glanced at Tang Hao and Han Yutong and walked up to them.

She was smiling politely, though she was not very enthusiastic.

The couple seemed too young and did not look very rich. She did not think that they could afford a Rolls-Royce.

However, that was normal. Many people who visited the showroom were only there to look around instead of buy. After all, the cheapest model was five million yuan. Not many people could afford that.

“You can look at the cars here, but please don’t touch them, and you can’t test drive them either,” the sales clerk said.

Tang Hao glanced around and asked, “What’s the most expensive car here?”

The sales clerk was stunned.

She turned around and pointed to a car in the middle of the showroom, “That one... is a vintage Phantom. It costs fifteen million.”

Hiss!

Han Yutong inhaled sharply.

‘Fifteen million? Oh my god! That’s too expensive! Chairman Tang wouldn’t want to buy this one, would he?’

Su Yingyu, standing behind her, could not help but laugh.

“Ha! You’re asking about the most expensive car? Can you afford it? You can’t even afford a five-million-yuan car, right? Why bother asking if you can’t afford it? How embarrassing!”

“Your boyfriend is unreliable, Cousin Sister! If he can brag about it... I’d really like to see him buy that car!”

“I’ll buy it then!” Tang Hao said candidly.

Su Yingyu was stunned once more. “Look, he’s bragging again! I’d like to see you pay...”

However, she suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

She saw that kid take out a credit card and casually hand it to the sales clerk. “I’ll take it!” He said.

She was stunned.

Her body and expression turned stiff as if she was frozen in time. Her eyes stared straight at the card, gradually widening until they almost popped out of their sockets.

Beside her, Lin Wei had the same expression. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Even the sales clerk’s petite mouth was wide open with shock.

‘He doesn’t even look at the car before buying it? Oh my god, how excessive!’

'He must have super-rich parents!'

Her eyes suddenly sparkled as she looked at Tang Hao.

"Ah, right! It's for her. Put it under her name!"

Hearing that, the sales clerk's mouth opened wide.

'Oh my god! The car isn't for himself but a girl? Giving away a fifteen-million-yuan car... That's too excessive!'

She clutched her forehead and felt a little dizzy.

She had never seen such a thing before.

Then, she looked at Han Yutong with an envious gaze.

"Hurry up with the procedure! We're in a hurry!" Tang Hao said.

"Yes, yes, yes!" She came to her senses and bowed respectfully.

Soon, the manager and other staff came out to the showroom, watching from afar and discussing enthusiastically.

"He's the guy who bought a vintage Phantom for his girlfriend? Wow! He's so handsome! I wonder which family he's from?"

“Sigh! I wish I’m that lucky!”

“Ha! Are you as beautiful as her? Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror!”

Su Yingyu and Lin Wei were stunned the whole time. They had not recovered from the initial shock.

Han Yutong was also in a daze.

She could not believe that Chairman Tang bought the car for her. Fifteen million yuan! With her current salary, she would have to save up for many years to afford it.

She felt like she was in a dream.

“Are you really... buying this?” She said dazedly.

“Yes!”

“That’s too expensive!”

“We have to get the most expensive one. It’s impressive that way. We can ride in your car if we have any official business in the future. How cool would that be!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!” Han Yutong nodded blankly.

After thinking about it carefully, it seemed to make sense.

Chairman Tang's car was only an A8. It was too ordinary and did not garner respect. Meanwhile, she was his assistant, and they were together all the time at work. Her car was his car.

Moreover, with the car, she would have a better excuse to pick him up and drive him around more often.

"That's not bad!" She muttered to herself and was secretly delighted.

"You're so kind, Chair... my darling!" She kissed Tang Hao's cheek. Her face was full of joy and excitement.

"Damn! Just a kiss? If someone gave me a car worth eight digits, I would've made out with him on the spot!" Someone said softly.

Han Yutong blushed and kissed him again.

"That's not quite enough!" She mumbled and kissed him again.

She finally stopped after kissing him a few more times.

The paperwork was done soon. The manager opened the door and invited her to sit in the car.

She got into the car and slowly drove outside.

"You drive ahead, I'll follow!" Tang Hao got into his own car.

The two cars drove out one after the other, leaving Su Yingyu and her husband standing at the door in a daze.

“This is a dream, right?”

“Yes! We must be dreaming!”

Slap!

“Why did you hit me, honey?”

“You felt the pain, right?”

“You hit me so hard, of course it hurts.”

“Didn’t you say that this is a dream?”

“I...”

“This is not a dream!” Su Yingyu finally came to her senses. Her expression turned extremely unpleasant.

Her heart was fraught with jealousy. ‘What right does she have to drive a Rolls-Royce? Her family is poorer than mine, and she isn’t as well-educated. How dare she?’

“No, I want it too! Whatever she has, I want it all!”

Lin Wei scrunched up his face. "Honey, I can't afford it! That's fifteen million yuan! I wouldn't even fetch that much on the black market!"

"I don't care! I don't care!"

Lin Wei's expression became more awkward.

"I'll take you shopping around town, honey!"

"No! You still have the mood for shopping? Buy me a Rolls-Royce!"

"I..." Lin Wei felt aggrieved.

"I'm not in the mood at all. Let's go back!" She stomped her feet and walked angrily toward her car.