

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 192

Han Lu's words caused everyone around her to exclaim in shock.

Everyone's expressions became awkward.

Han Lu's words showed no mercy toward her 'elder sister'. They had also displayed the level of enmity between them.

However, it was not out of everyone's expectations.

Han Lu was the young princess and heir apparent of Yu Lin Group. She had been spoiled since young, and she could not accept that she had an elder half-sister who was more beautiful than her. It was no surprise that her capricious attitude had caused her to act that way.

"What do you mean, Han Lu? Don't be a bully!"

"Hah, so what if I am! What are you going to do about it? Don't forget that I'm the true daughter of the Han family. Who the hell are you?" Han Lu stood on the stairs and looked downward at Han Yutong. Her gaze was filled with mockery and condescension.

"You..." Han Yutong's anger caused her eyes to bulge.

She had expected to lock horns with the little bastard at the dinner party but had not expected to do so before she had stepped into the front door of the mansion, not to mention that it was in front of so many guests.

"What about me? It's either you go in yourself, or both of you can get lost!" Han Lu chuckled coldly.

As she spoke, she glared angrily at Tang Hao.

Han Yutong took a deep breath, then said angrily, "I'd rather leave! Do you think I wanted to come in the first place? I wouldn't even bother coming if not for my mother."

She turned around and prepared to leave as she spoke.

"Wait!" Tang Hao pulled her back and whispered to her, "Why are you leaving? She'll be happy if you leave! She's so angry that you're here. It means that our plan is working!"

Then, he lifted his head to look at Han Lu. "We're already here anyway, so why would we go back? Both of us will enter tonight!"

Han Lu was shocked when she heard that.

Then, she broke into laughter. "Who the hell are you? You talk big! I won't let you past me as long as I'm standing!"

She stretched out her arms to block the way.

Tang Hao grinned mischievously. Then, his face immediately became serious. A menacing aura erupted from his body and pushed forward.

Suddenly, Han Lu's body trembled and her face turned pale.

She could only feel that the person in front of her was unspeakably horrifying.

She shrieked in panic, then stumbled a few steps backward and fell sitting on the floor.

Everyone looked at her curiously.

'Wasn't she just standing there? How did she fall all of a sudden?'

"Well, you're not standing anymore, aren't you?" Tang Hao displayed an appropriate look of curiosity. Then, he turned around and spoke to Han Yutong. "She's letting us through. Let's go!"

He held Han Yutong's hand and walked inside.

That moment, no one was paying attention to Han Lu who was sitting on the floor. All eyes were focused on the dreamy woman who was wearing a pure-white evening gown.

When she walked, her long, black hair bobbed like a waterfall. The edges of her gown flowed which made her incredibly attractive body even more beautiful.

Everyone looked at her with exasperated admiration.

They had to admit that Han Lu, the young princess and heir apparent of Yu Lin Group, was no match for her elder half-sister.

In fact, it was no comparison at all.

Time seemed to freeze as she stepped into the front hall of the mansion.

Her appearance in the mansion had dullened everything else inside it.

She was the only focus of attention!

Cries of admiration and surprise echoed in the cavernous hall.

Outside, Han Lu came to her senses, and her face dropped sullenly when she saw the scene. Her heart was burning with fires of envy.

She was supposed to be in the limelight that night, but the appearance of her 'elder sister' had stolen it all.

"Are you alright, Lulu?"

Yang Hui and Wu Jiao came over and helped her on her feet.

Han Lu's entire body was trembling out of anger and her face became paler and paler. She screamed out loud abruptly. "Security! Where are the security guards? Throw these two people out!"

The two security guards stationed at the front entrance hesitated.

They knew that the woman inside was their boss's daughter born out of wedlock, and was also considered part of the Han family. They dared not do as Han Lu instructed.

If they had obeyed the young princess and threw the two people out, they would be in big trouble if the boss questioned them.

It was also troublesome if they did not do anything. They knew too well the spoiled temper of the young princess.

Han Lu became angrier when she saw the two guards standing there. "Why are you two being idiots? You dare disobey me? I will make this clear. I'm the true Han family daughter, and she is only an outsider," she shrieked.

"If you disobey me, both of you are fired!" Han Lu was already at the end of her wits.

The people in the front hall heard the commotion and turned around to see.

The two security guards hesitated, then gritted their teeth and walked forward.

Suddenly, a low and booming voice was heard from within the mansion. "What's going on?"

The two security guards stopped walking and displayed expressions of relief. The people in the front hall turned to the source of the voice.

The voice belonged to the owner of the mansion as well as the president of Yu Lin Group, Han Chenglin.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he looked toward the source of the voice.

That side of the front hall had a door that led to a garden. Two figures appeared at that door and were walking in.

The person in front was a man of about fifty years of age. He was dressed in a black cocktail suit. He stood tall and straight, and looked elegant and gentle upon further inspection.

Behind him was a young man in a white cocktail suit. He was not very handsome, though he carried a distinguished aura.

“Isn’t that the Young Master of Long Jiang Group?”

Everyone’s eyes swept past Han Chenglin and fell on the young man.

Long Jiang Group was about the same size as Yu Lin group. Xu Xiangdong, Long Jiang Group’s Young Master, was quite famous in Provincial City.

Han Chenglin stepped into the front hall with furrowed brows.

He knew that his daughter was raising a fuss again.

“What’s going on?” he said loudly while sweeping his eyes around. Then, his gaze froze when he saw the figure near the entrance.

Behind him, Xu Xiangdong was also shocked when he saw the woman. He could not look away.

“You are... Yutong?” Han Chenglin said incredulously.

He knew that his daughter was not rich. How could she dress up so extravagantly?

Behind him, Xu Xiangdong’s eyes sparkled and burned with passion.

“You’re here, Yutong!” Han Chenglin smiled. Then, his expression froze as he turned to see Tang Hao standing beside her.

His gaze turned sinister when he noticed that they were holding hands.

He invited Han Yutong to introduce her to the Young Master of Long Jiang Group. However, she had taken the liberty to bring someone with her. That had spoiled his plans.