

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 617

Han Yutong and Su Yingyu were both stunned.

Su Yufu, Mrs. Han, and the others also looked up and looked at Tang Hao in surprise.

“Ha! A car? How generous!” Su Yingyu said sarcastically.

She curled her lips disdainfully. “Are you going to give her a car worth one or two hundred thousand yuan?”

She thought that the guy must have come from a well-off family if he could drive an Audi A8, so giving a car worth two hundred thousand yuan would not be a problem, but that was about it.

‘He drives an A8, so how could he afford anything better?’

‘A car worth one or two hundred thousand yuan is trash compared to my BMW!’

Tang Hao glanced at her coldly, feeling a little disgusted.

That person was indeed quite detestable.

The look instantly infuriated Su Yingyu. “What kind of look is that? What do you mean?” She yelled.

Tang Hao ignored her, turned around, and reached out to hold Han Yutong’s hand.

“Uh... You don’t have to do that!” Han Yutong whispered.

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao said without hesitation.

Then, he grabbed her hand and took her outside.

“Oh!” Han Yutong exclaimed softly and allowed him to lead her out.

“Hmph! What’s so great about him? Doesn’t his money come from his rich parents? He’s not as good as my Wei! He started from scratch and is a financial genius!” Su Yingyu said indignantly.

As she watched Tang Hao and Han Yutong walk out of the door, she dragged her husband off the couch and said, “Let’s go together! I want to see what kind of car that kid can afford!”

Then, she quickly followed behind them.

Seeing that, Su Yufu sighed and said helplessly, “That girl Yingyu, she can be such a pain.”

Mrs. Han smiled and did not say anything.

Su Yufu continued, “He drives an A8. His family should be quite well-off, right?”

Mrs. Han’s expression became weird. She nodded and said, “He’s quite well-off, yes.”

“That’s not bad! He might be a little too young, but he’s willing to buy a car for Yutong. That means that he treats her well. It’s one or two hundred thousand yuan we’re talking about!” Su Yufu said.

He thought that giving a gift of a hundred thousand yuan to one’s girlfriend was already quite generous.

Then, the three of them started chatting about other trivial things.

After they left, Tang Hao pulled Han Yutong into the car and drove to a nearby showroom.

A BMW followed closely behind them.

He noticed it but ignored it.

“Are you really going to buy me a car, Chairman Tang?” Han Yutong was still in disbelief.

“Of course!” Tang Hao said.

“But...” Han Yutong was a little hesitant.

“What ‘but’? Just treat it as your year-end bonus. I gave you something last year. This year should be the same, right?” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!” Han Yutong replied.

She remembered what happened last year, and the corners of her mouth curved into a sweet smile.

Even though there was an unpleasant incident at the Han family’s dinner last year, it was nonetheless the happiest moment of her life.

She had kept the gown and many accessories in good care.

As she reminisced the events, she pursed her lips and smiled brightly.

Her beautiful eyes were curved into the shape of a crescent moon.

“You’re so nice, Chairman Tang!” She said sweetly.

Then, she leaned over and kissed Tang Hao’s cheek gently.

Tang Hao was caught off-guard. “I’m driving!” He said.

She giggled and returned to her seat.

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“Um... what car are you buying?” She asked.

“Well... I haven’t thought about it yet. We’ll see when we’re there!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!” She nodded and did not ask any more questions.

She sat there giggling to herself. She could not conceal the joy in her eyes.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

The car stopped, and the two people got out. The BMW stopped behind them, and Su Yingyu was the first to get out.

She looked at the Audi A8, then at her BMW 740, feeling smug that her car was a whole five hundred thousand yuan more expensive than the other car.

She lifted her chin and looked at Han Yutong instigatingly.

She started shrieking, "Hah! Why do you come to this place if you want to get a cheap car? This is a Mercedes-Benz showroom. The cheapest car here is almost three hundred thousand yuan!

"I think that you don't have to get something so expensive! A Peugeot is not bad. How about a Chevy? They're cheap and sturdy. That suits you very well, Cousin Sister!"

She laughed to herself again, feeling indescribably smug.

"Hmph!"

Han Yutong glared angrily at her. She pulled Tang Hao's hand and walked into the shop.

An array of cars were displayed in the showroom, from the cheapest A-Class to the most expensive SL-Class.

Tang Hao took Han Yutong and walked around.

"Heh! What's there to look? You can only afford the cheapest one! A-Class is not bad, Cousin Sister! Don't tell me you want a C-Class? That would cost almost four hundred thousand yuan."

Su Yingyu followed closely behind, giving sarcastic comments from time to time.

“That one’s not bad, that one over there is not bad too! Wow! This one is pretty...”

Han Yutong’s eyes sparkled as she looked at the cars.

“Pah! Can you afford it? These are all S-Class, and the cheapest one is one million yuan. One million yuan! His A8 is about the same price.”

Su Yingyu sneered again.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao shook his head and frowned.

“Look, he’s shaking his head. That must be too expensive for him, right?”

Su Yingyu felt more smug than ever.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He was shaking his head because those cars were too cheap. They were not cool or flashy enough.

He did not mind driving one himself since he was not picky, but he had to pick something better for a gift.

“I’m shaking my head because these are too cheap!” He said coldly.

After saying that, he pulled Han Yutong’s hand and walked out. “Let’s go and check out other showrooms. Hmm! Let’s look at Porsches, then Ferraris.”

Su Yingyu was stunned. The smile on her face froze.

She eventually came to her senses and started laughing.

'The most expensive car here is more than two million yuan, but it's too cheap? You still want to look at Porsches and Ferraris?

'Hahaha! This is too funny! That's not how you brag!

'Porsches are still alright, the cheapest ones are only six hundred thousand, but Ferraris are at least three million!'

Even Lin Wei, who had been silent, burst out laughing.

'This kid drives an A8 himself, but he wants to buy a Ferrari for his girlfriend? Who would believe him!

'Does he have the money?

'Even if he does, would he be willing to spend so much?'

At that moment, Han Yutong said. "But isn't a Ferrari too flashy, Chair... My darling?"

"That's good, isn't it?"

"Not if it's too flashy!"

“Alright then, let’s look at something else. How about a Lamborghini? Oh, right, I think a Rolls-Royce should suit you very well. They’re noble, elegant, and quite cool!”

“It’s very expensive, right?”

“Don’t worry about it. Let’s go! It’s decided!”

As they spoke, the couple walked out of the showroom.