

## Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 20: Shopping For Clothes; Blood Splatters in the Mall

Although Lin Xiaoyao had already sat in the Lamborghini, when she sat in it again, her face was still full of curiosity. She could not help looking around.

Yinshan Mall was not far from the Central Hospital of Qing City.

In a short ten minutes, Lin Fan arrived at his destination.

Lin Fan first bought two cups of milk tea. Then, he and Lin Xiaoyao leisurely strolled around the mall.

It had to be said that the cost of living in a fourth-tier city like Qing City was very low.

In the entire Yinshan Mall, there wasn't even a single piece of clothing that cost more than 10,000 yuan.

Earlier, Lin Xiaoyao had indeed wanted to buy a few pieces of clothing without any qualms.

However, when she arrived at Yinshan Mall, she hesitated again when she saw that the clothes were several times more expensive than usual.

Lin Xiaoyao browsed through one clothing store after another. She decided that she had to buy clothes that were both pretty and cheap.

With this goal in mind, Lin Xiaoyao became more and more excited and happy as she strolled.

She was happy, but Lin Fan was suffering.

Even though Lin Fan had the skill of Violence Aesthetics, which greatly strengthened his body, his legs still felt weak after an hour of shopping.

When he walked into another clothing store, Lin Fan took the shopping bags and sat on a chair to rest. He let Lin Xiaoyao choose the clothes and try them on.

Lin Xiaoyao picked up a beautiful dress and turned to walk toward the changing room.

However, behind her, a couple had appeared without her knowing.

Bang!

Lin Xiaoyao ran into the woman who had heavy makeup on, and the milk tea spilled on her.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry,” Lin Xiaoyao hurriedly apologized and took out a tissue to wipe the milk tea off the woman’s body.

The woman with heavy makeup was like a roaring tiger as she cursed, “Do you not have eyes? I just bought these clothes!”

As she spoke, the woman with heavy makeup raised her hand and slapped Lin Xiaoyao’s face.

Slap!

A loud slap reverberated in the clothing store.

In an instant, a clear handprint appeared on Lin Xiaoyao’s face.

The woman with heavy makeup had not vented her anger and pushed Lin Xiaoyao hard.

Thud!

Lin Xiaoyao was already a little dazed from the slap, and with her petite body, she fell to the ground instantly.

Beside her, the man in Armani clothes said sternly, “How dare you dirty my girlfriend’s clothes?! You must be blind!

As he spoke, he kicked Lin Xiaoyao, who was on the ground.

Bang!

However, this kick was blocked by Lin Fan.

Lin Fan had seen it when the woman with heavy makeup hit Lin Xiaoyao.

He wanted to stop her, but he was too far away.

Even for Lin Fan, he could not get there in time.

The man saw that he was stopped and shouted angrily, “Who the hell are you? You actually dare to stop me!”

Bang!

Lin Fan did not reply at all. He raised his leg and kicked the man a few meters away. He hit the wall in the distance and made a deep sound.

Lin Fan first helped Lin Xiaoyao up and asked with concern, "Lil' Yao, are you alright?"

At that moment, Lin Xiaoyao's left cheek was already slowly swelling.

She sobbed silently, and tears kept falling down like raindrops.

Lin Xiaoyao sobbed and shook her head. "It's fine... I'm fine..."

This couple did not look like they were easy to deal with, and she did not want to cause trouble for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan looked at Lin Xiaoyao's pitiful face, and his heart burned with anger. "Lil' Yao, don't worry. I'll definitely make them pay the price!"

After saying that, Lin fan turned around and stared at the woman with heavy makeup with a pair of cold and sharp eyes.

The woman with heavy makeup had not even recovered from the shock of seeing her boyfriend getting kicked when Lin Fan suddenly stared at her. She did not know why, but she could not help but shiver.

She slowly took two steps back and said, "What do you wanna do..."

"Apologize!" Lin Fan said coldly.

At the same time, he slapped the woman's face.

Slap!

In an instant, one side of the woman's face immediately swelled up, and one side of her eyeliner cracked.

"Apologize!"

After pausing for two seconds, Lin Fan shouted again and slapped the woman's face once more.

Slap!

Suddenly, the woman's entire face turned red and swollen. The eyeliner on her second eye also cracked.

"Apologize!"

Lin Fan hollered once more as he gave her a third slap.

Slap!

Not only did the force of the slap not decrease, but it also became even stronger. The woman with heavy makeup fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of teeth mixed with blood.

Instantly, the woman's face swelled up like a pig's head.

The woman with heavy makeup on the ground trembled in fear when she saw that Lin Fan was about to hit her again. She knelt on the ground and cried out in fear, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I was wrong..."

She was completely scared of being beaten, and her tears and snot were flowing freely.

"You shouldn't be apologizing to me!" Lin Fan said.

The woman with heavy makeup quickly kowtowed to Lin Xiaoyao and said, "I'm sorry, it's my fault. It's all my fault... I shouldn't have hit you, and I shouldn't have pushed you..."

At that moment, the staff members were already hiding in a corner, not daring to make a sound.

Lin Xiaoyao was also shocked by the state the woman was in. "Brother, why don't we just forget about it?"

At this moment, the man in Armani clothes got up from the ground.

He held his stomach and pointed at Lin Fan, "You've got guts, you really have the guts! No one has ever dared to hit me like this! If you dare, just wait here!"

After saying that, the man took out his phone and quickly made a call.

"Brother Wei, it's Pan Zhengyang," the man said.

"Oh, Zhengyang. What's the matter?" Chen Wei's relaxed voice came from the phone.

"Brother Wei, my girlfriend, Sun Xiaohong, and I were beaten up in front of KK clothing store in Yinshan Mall! Hurry up and bring some people over to help us!" Pan Zhengyang went straight to the point.

"What?" Chen Wei shouted. "There's someone who dares to hit you in my territory? Tell him to wait, I'll bring people over immediately. What a rebel!"

Pan Zhengyang was Chen Wei's younger cousin.

If it was just Pan Zhengyang who was beaten up, Chen Wei would not have been so angry.

However, since this involved Sun Xiaohong, it was a different story.

This was because Chen Wei was the department manager of Qing city's Yinshan Mall.

Sun Xiaohong's father was the chairman of Jiaxing Snacks Company.

Every year, Jiaxing Snacks Company would give Chen Wei a large sum of money to allow their family's snacks to be sold at the supermarket of Yinshan Mall.

It could be said that Sun Xiaohong's father was Chen Wei's God of Fortune.

Now that the daughter of the God of Fortune had been beaten up in Yinshan Mall, Chen Wei was naturally extremely angry.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Wei quickly gathered more than 30 security guards and walked toward KK clothing store in an aggressive manner.

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Lin Fan did not care about Pan Zhengyang calling for help.

That was because Lin Fan had the skill of Violence Aesthetics. Even if he had to deal with a hundred people, he would have no problem at all.

Today, Lin Fan was going to teach the person who bullied his sister a lesson.

Lin Xiaoyao wanted to persuade Lin Fan to leave.

However, Lin Fan just sat down without any intention of moving.

Lin Xiaoyao recalled Pan Zhengyang's call, and the worry and fear in her heart surged like a tide.

After a moment of hesitation, Lin Xiaoyao quietly walked to a corner and called the police.

COMMENT