China's Lin Zuo!

The new owner of the Global Group!

The impact from those two pieces of information was like massive wave, overwhelming all of Wu Guangrong's senses. It caused him to lose all strength in his body and fall to the ground, it also caused him to tremble in fear, almost peeing his pants.

A massive dragon!

He finally understood that this young man, who was not dressed in the latest season of clothes, was the crème de la crème of all the giants across the globe.

Right now, the gaze he laid on Lin Fan's figure was filled with awe, as if he was looking at a monster.

"Alright!" Lin Fan nodded his head. After signing all the documents, he handed the military medal to Major General Dong Jun and said, "I'll leave this medal in your care!"

Since he was currently living with the Bai Family, having this medal around would draw unnecessary suspicion from Bai Yi and her family.

"Yes! Commander!" Major General Dong Jun answered, his attitude even more respectful than it had been.

Seeing that, Lin Fan immediately got up from his seat.

It was then that Ma Yong, the wealthiest man of Jiangnan gathered up his courage and asked hesitantly with his heart in his mouth, "Mr. Lin, the three of us reserved a private room at Caesar Hotel for the evening. May we treat you to a meal?"

After he asked his question, the tension on his face was clear for all to see.

Although he was known as the richest man of Jiangnan, he knew deep down that he was nothing more than steward of the Global Group, managing a small area.

If it were under normal circumstances, he wouldn't even have the right to meet with Lin Fan.

And he wasn't the only one!

Both Chairman Liu Zhen and Major General Dong Jun were looking at Lin fan expectantly as well. After all, they were able to have dinner with this Lin Zuo of China, the new owner of the Global Group, just this alone was enough for them to brag about for the rest of their lives!

Lin Fan did not refused their goodwill, he nodded his head and said, "I'll see you tonight!"

After that, Lin Fan walked into the Armani store.

While the three middle-aged men were beside themselves with joy at Lin Fan's response, they hurriedly bowed once more to the latter's back.

Phew!

It was only then that Wu Guangrong finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He dodged a bullet there.

Thankfully, Mr. Lin didn't seem concerned about his mistake, otherwise, it still wouldn't be enough even if he died a million times.

"No! For such a large Buddha, such an amazing person, to secretly make his home in a tiny temple like Jiang City, this is my chance! I, Wu Guangrong must grasp this opportunity!" he muttered and stared at the entrance to the Armani store with impassioned eyes as he silently made a vow that could affect his life.

As for whatever took place at this spot, the other shoppers were too far away to get a good look.

As they had been driven to a far corner by Wu Guangrong, the customers could only briefly make out that the bigwigs seemed to be surrounding a young lad while saying something.

However, when they saw the Liu Zhen group of people bow to the young man, who entered the shop, with utmost respect, no words could even begin to describe how shocked the onlooking shoppers were.

"Oh god! So all those big shots were here to look for that young man! Just who on earth is he? How could he make these leaders of their arena treat him with such respect!"

"It such a shame that we're too away to see anything, much less his appearance. Otherwise, this would a big new that would shake the entire Jiang City, and perhaps, even the Jiangnan Province!"

" ...

The surrounding customers all started chattering about what they had just witnessed.

And at this very moment, three figures that entered through the entrance of the mall was greeted the sight of the Liu Zhen group of people bowing to a leaving figure.

"Eh? I feel like I just saw the three bigwigs bow at someone. Did something get into my eye?" Xu Yanhong said as a touch of consternation flashed across her face.

However, she was not alone in feeling that way.

Huang Tao, who was beside her, also furrowed his brows as a mix of surprise and doubt appeared on his face. He commented, "I think the back of the person receiving the bows from the three big shots kind of resembled Bai Yi's husband?"

What!

Xu Yanhong froze momentarily before abruptly burst out laughing and said as she tried to get her words through her fits of laughter, "Haha... Huang Tao, are you an idiot? Bai Yi's husband is a well-known piece of trash in Jiang City! The likes of him aren't even worthy of carrying shoes for such bigwigs! And here you are saying that they're bowing to him? Are you trying kill me through laughter?"

Xu Yanhong convulsed so hard with laughter it was as if that was the funniest thing she had ever heard.

And Huang Tao also shook his head, "Yeah, I probably made a mistake, there's no way it could be that loser!"

He couldn't believe it either.

After thinking about that matter, Huang Tao threw any doubts he had to the back of his mind and turned to speak to the elder beside him, "Designer Elder Yang, with your help in designing the clothes for the our company, I'm sure it will definitely be a hit!"

"That's right! That piece you did a few years ago, 'Hundred Birds Paying Homage to the

Phoenix', outshone everything else in the Milan Fashion Week!" Xu Yanhong added from the side, her mouth full of words of flattery.

Hearing their words, the elder only waved it off and said, "I don't deserve such praise! I've gotten old, I can't keep up with the trends anymore!"

Speaking of which, a look of nostalgia appeared on Elder Yang's face, "However, when it comes to the Milan Fashion Week, in my opinion, the most iconic work was the Emperor's Regalia by Pelle Catherine!"

Pelle Catherine!

This was a beauty who was the most well-known fashion designer in Italy and throughout the world.

Every work by her could be considered a timeless classic in the fashion industry.

However, the Xu Yanhong had never heard of the Emperor's Regalia.

"Kuku... I'm not surprised that you've never heard of it! After all. the Emperor's Regalia was a work that Catherine tailor-made for a mysterious customer. It took her three whole years to make it!"

Three years!

Hearing those words, both Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao were beyond shocked.

For someone like Pelle Catherine, time was money, life, everything.

No matter how iconic a piece of design was, a year should be more than enough time for her to finish the product.

But three years?

The Xu Yanhong couple couldn't even imagine just what kind of person could make a superstar in the fashion world, like Catherine, take so much time to tailor-make a piece of clothing for them.

"Elder Yang! Just who is that mysterious customer? Why would Catherine be willing to give up so much for them?" Xu Yanhong couldn't help but ask in curiosity.

It's just that when Elder Yang heard her questions, he looked lost in his thoughts for a bit before he shook his head and said, "I do not know! However, when news of the Emperor's Regalia came out, there were numerous international magnates who threatened Catherine in an attempt to snatch it for themselves! However, while no one knows what methods he used, this mysterious customer managed to make all those magnates disappeared from the face of the earth in a single night! Ever since then, there is no one

that knows about the whereabouts of the Emperor's Regalia!"

Boom!

The moment the words left his lips, the Xu Yanhong couple felt like their core was shaken even harder.

Whoever seeks to snatch it would disappear from the face of earth!

It only goes to show just how terrifying this mysterious customer was when he could do that to a bunch of global tycoons. It was truly hard for a normal human to imagine.

Then as the trio passed by the entrance of the Armani shop as they talked, Xu Yanhong caught sight of Bai Yi who was inside. She was stunned for a moment, but in the next, her face was covered in contempt as she sneered, "Oh my! What a coincidence, Campus Belle Bai, we meet again! It's just that how did people who ride e-bikes end up in an Armani store? I wonder if you can afford the stuff in here?"

The three of them entered the store as she spoke.

Meanwhile, Huang Tao quickly found where Lin Fan was. When he saw that the latter was picking out clothes, his entire face was dyed in the color of resentment as he said viciously, "Hmph! For someone who's basically a beggar,

you're quite the poser aren't you, Lin Fan? For you to be shopping in Armani! Aren't you afraid of dirtying people clothes? Also, just what on earth is that on your body? Dressed in tattered clothes that looked like something you bought from a roadside stall and word for a few years, what makes you think you can walk around in an Armani shop looking like that!"

Huang Tao's words were extremely acrimonious.

In his eyes, Lin Fan's clothes were simply a beggar's clothes, it was so embarrassing he could hardly lay his eyes on it for even more than a second.

However, when Elder Yang laid his eyes on Lin Fan's outfit, his whole body started shaking like a leaf as he asked incredulously with a trembling voice, "This Is... the Emperor's Regalia!"



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The Emperor's Regalia!

When Elder Yang saw the word-out casual wear Lin Fan was dressed in, his eyes almost popped right out of their sockets!

He couldn't believe it.

In the moment, he even questioned if there was something wrong with his eyes.

However, the words Elder Yang said with a shaky voice were too soft for either Xu Yanhong or Huang Tao, who were beside him, to catch it. In addition, the couple currently had all of their attention placed on Bai Yi and Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi, allow me to introduce you to Elder Yang, one of the four top fashion designers of China! This time, our company has specially invited Elder Yang to preside over the designing in person. Mark my words, this is the end of the line for the Bai Groups fashion business! Haha..." Xu Yanhong said, her eyes filled with ridicule and taunting as she stared straight into Bai Yi's eyes.

The Bai Group was a company with stakes in various industries.

And among those industries was the fashion industry.

Before Bai Yi was appointed the President, she was the main person in charge of the apparel

business in the Bai Group.

The way Xu Yanhong saw it, with this top-class designer, Elder Yang, on her side, the clothing company that Bai Yi was in charge of would surely suffer a crushing defeat under the hands of her own company.

Elder Yang!

The instant Bai Yi heard that name, the expression on her face changed slightly. Especially once she recognized that this elder was indeed one of the top four designers in China, her expression could only be described as horrible.

She never would've expected for Xu Yanhong's company to pay such a large price to invite such a big shot.

Crap...

Bai Yi couldn't help but feel downhearted. Although she was now the President, so she's not in charge of the apparel section, should the apparel business suffer, she would also have to bear a lot of responsibility as the President.

When that time comes, it's very likely that her abilities would be questioned by the Board of Directors and they would hold her accountable for the losses.

She could already see that happening,

especially when she knows just how amazing of a designer this Elder Yang was. Every article of clothing designed by him was a trendsetter.

At that time, Xu Yanhong's company could take a clean sweep of Jiang City and even the entire clothing market in Jiangnan.

While the Bai Group's clothing business would be dealt a critical hit resulting in losses she couldn't bear to imagine.

When the thought crossed her mind!

Bai Yi's face immediately paled.

"Hmm? Are you afraid now?" Xu Yanhong taunted when she saw how pale Bai Yi had become, as the joy on her own intensified, "Haha... You're only afraid now? It's too late! Let me tell you this, Bai Yi, by collaborating with Elder Yang this time, we're not only going to take a clean sweep of Jiang City's clothing market, we are going to completely drive the Bai Group out the clothing industry! It's over for you, Ms. General Manager of the clothing business! Haha..."

To Xu Yanhong, this was the best she had felt in a long while. She just loved seeing the panicstricken looked on Bai Yi's face, it pushed the ecstasy she felt off the charts!

Meanwhile, Huang Tao continued adding insult to injury, "You give them too much credit,

Yanhong! Just look at the crap her husband is wearing! It's a ten out of ten beggar outfit, they aren't even qualified to be our rival!"

"Hahaha... That's right! You're the General Manager of a clothing company yet your husband is dressed like a beggar, aren't you ashamed? If I had a husband like that, I would divorce him immediately, no questions asked! A useless loser dressed like a piece of trash!"

At this moment, Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao were singing in harmony, united in their front of belittling Lin Fan's clothes.

Hearing their words of mockery, Bai Yi was just as exasperated by it.

She had tried to convince Lin Fan countless times that this outfit was outdated, and shouldn't be worn anymore!

And look at what happened now?

He ended being laughed at for it and even dragged her into it, causing her to be humiliated along with him.

"Lin Fan, take that clothe off now! This is so embarrassing!" Bai Yi huffed as she gave Lin Fan an upset glare.

Her words left Lin Fan speechless for a while.

Just as he nodded his head and was about to

take the clothes off, a trembling voice asked, "T-This gentleman over here, may I have a look at your clothes?"

Hmm?

That question was so extremely abrupt that it left everyone slightly stunned.

Especially when they realized that it was Elder Yang who had been silent this whole time that asked the question. The Xu Yanhong couple immediately felt their heart drop a little as they expressed their confusion, "Elder Yang, you...."

"Shut up!!!"

In this moment, Elder Yang truly loathed both Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao.

Particularly when the two compared Lin Fan's clothes to a beggar's clothes, he could feel his blood boil over.

The couple was stupefied by the sudden lambasting.

Neither of them knew where they had offended this Elder Yang, for him to change his face this quickly. One moment they were still communicating amiably and in the blink of an eye, he was all hostile and cold towards them.

"Good sir! I think I might have seen this outfit of yours somewhere, may I have a look at it?"

Elder Yang asked Lin Fan expectantly and at the same time, very nervously, completely ignoring the Xu Yanhong couple.

This time, Bai Yi was dumbfounded as well. When she looked at set of shabby clothes her husband was wearing, she couldn't think of any point that was worth the expectations of a famous designer like Elder Yang, even if she racked her brains for it.

"Sure!" Lin Fan replied the corners of his lips curled into a smile. Naturally, he could tell that this elder knew about the origin of his casual wear.

He immediately took the top off and passed it to the old man.

Swoosh!

Elder Yang got the shock of his life, seeing Lin Fan throw the top at him as if he was throwing a dirty rag, he hurriedly raised both hands to receive it gently.

The way he treated that piece of cloth was as if it wasn't an article of clothing but rather, a precious treasure.

His actions left the others watching from the side, like Bai Yi and the rest dumbstruck with their mouths agape.

However, it wasn't over yet.

"Oh god, the fabric used to made this outfit was really deep sea silk that's worth a million dollars for every meter! And this craftsmanship, this is definitely a work from the number one fashion design house in Italy!"

Elder Yang gently caressed the piece of clothing, his dulled old eyes, shone brilliantly once more as they became inflamed with passion.

However, his words caused the hairs of the people listening to stand on end.

The material is deep-sea silk that costs a million dollars for every meter?

And the workmanship is from Italy's number fashion design house?

H-How could that be?!

But that was not all!

"And the 18,888 patterns on the shirt, each embroidered with the hidden word, 'King'!"

"I'm sure of it! This is Ms. Pelle Catherine's masterpiece!"

"This is the Emperor's Regalia with the real value of hundreds of millions of dollars!"

What!

As soon as those words left Elder Yang's mouth, it was as if a bomb had been thrown into a calm lake. It didn't just cause ripples or waves, it caused an explosion that blew the lake into the oblivion. That was how everyone, it was like their brain had shortcircuited.

Pelle Catherine's masterpiece?

The Emperor's Regalia worth hundred of millions of dollars?!

Boom!

Whether it was Bai Yi or the Xu Yanhong couple, they knew that they could have faith in Elder Yang's eyes, there was no way he would lie to them.

Then, given that what he said is true, and this set of clothing that Lin Fan was wearing was really made by the world's top fashion designer, it was a super rare, priceless article of fashion!

Huff!

At this moment, Xu Yanhong and Huangtao's breathing started to get ragged as their eyes overflowed with shock and greed.

They were talking in the hundreds and millions, and possibly billions!

Especially since it was a masterpiece that took the Pelle Catherine three years to create, it had As soon as those words left Elder Yang's mouth, it was as if a bomb had been thrown into a calm lake. It didn't just cause ripples or waves, it caused an explosion that blew the lake into the oblivion. That was how everyone, it was like their brain had shortcircuited.

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They were talking in the hundreds and millions, and possibly billions!

Especially since it was a masterpiece that took the Pelle Catherine three years to create, it had gone well beyond the scope of money.

If their company were to get ahold of this piece of clothing, they would certainly become a hit in the global fashion industry, let alone this tiny Jiang City.

The Xu Yanhong couple immediately exchanged a look. The greed burning in their eyes was impossible to conceal.

And they weren't the only ones!

Bai Yi, who was standing by the side, couldn't help but cover her little mouth with her slender hand, her beautiful eyes shining with astonishment and disbelief.

How was that possible!

How could her husband's clothes be designed by that famed designer, Catherine?

To Bai Yi, a price tag in the hundreds of millions, was like a legend, it was something that only existed in fantasies.

However, before Bai Yi could question Lin Fan, a piercing scream echoed through the store, "You jerk! How dare you steal our company's clothes! Remove it now! You better take it off now!"

Chapter 26 You Stole Our Clothes, Take It off Now!



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