

Star of Space 75

Chapter 75 This girl wants you to beat her enough!

He slowly raised his hand and took out a bamboo stick from his hair, looking at the sharp tip with deep eyes, "I don't know, but I can tell you, young master.

"Mouse, tell her, how many doctors have you beaten?" Zhong Xiaobawang shouted behind him, and immediately a servant walked up to Lin Caisang and proudly reported a number to Lin Caisang.

"My young master has beaten fifteen doctors, and each of them has ten hits!"

"Yeah?"

Lin Caisang chuckled.

"How are you, are you scared?" Zhong Xiaobawang asked with even more pride on his face.

"Afraid? You should be afraid.

Lin Caisang raised his eyes, wondering how the bamboo stick on his fingertips was inserted. Everyone's eyes blurred, and the bamboo stick was directly inserted into Zhong Xiaobawang's hand. The next moment...

'Snapped! '

A loud slap fell on Zhong Xiaobawang's face. The pain made him scream, but he stared at his hitting hand.

"you dare....."

'Snapped! '

There was another loud slap in the face, and it was a backhand slap on the other half of the face. Before the little bully had time to finish his words, both sides of the face were already red from the slap.

"Young Master, what's wrong with you, Young Master?"

When the mouse saw this, he thought it was the bamboo stick that was causing trouble, so he pulled it out, thinking that nothing would happen. Little did he know, it didn't work at all. Zhong Xiaobawang kept slapping himself and couldn't stop.

"You...who are you? You dare to bully my young master. Be careful that my master will make you miserable." He became anxious and shouted angrily at Lin Caisang.

"I posted the notice, so of course it's the doctor. Why, don't you know?" Lin Caisang replied with a smile.

Turning her eyes to look at Zhong Xiaobawang, who was so beaten that tears came out of her eyes, she snorted coldly, reached out and took the bamboo stick in his hand, and threw it to the ground.

"I like beating people so much, I will let you beat me as much as you want!"

"you....."

'Snapped! '

Zhong Xiaobawang wanted to scold Lin Caisang, but the slap hurt him so much that he couldn't even finish a sentence.

"Your name is Mouse? Lead the way to Zhong Mansion."

Lin Caisang ignored Zhong Xiaobawang and gave instructions to the servant.

"You, you...I..."

The mouse did not get Zhong Xiaobawang's approval and stood there hesitantly, not knowing whether he should lead the way or not.

"Why, do you want to slap yourself a few times too?" Lin Caisang asked with a hard look in his eyes.

"No, no, no."

Mouse said no three times in a row, glanced at Zhong Xiaobawang timidly, shrunk his head and led Lin Caisang towards the Zhong Mansion.

Behind him, Zhong Xiaobawang continued to scream from being beaten by himself. Looking at the people around him, no one sympathized with him. He could only point at Lin Caisang's back bitterly and follow him back to his home. I am going to file a complaint with my biological father.

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In the Zhong Mansion, when Mr. Zhong heard the notice about a doctor coming out to greet him, he saw that his son had been beaten until his face was filled with blood. His eyes widened and he pointed at his son's hand that was still beating him with trembling hands. hand.

"You, you... little beast, let me tell you, it's useless for you to play tricks on me. I won't give you another copper!"

"Ouch."

Zhong Xiaobawang pointed at Lin Caisang with his other free hand. Before he could say the complaint, he heard his own father's heartless words. He was so angry that his eyes darkened and he fell straight down.

I almost spit out a mouthful of blood.

