

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 10: Waking Up

The man who had been in a coma these three days was looking at her.

Perhaps his outstanding appearance, indifferent disposition, and some European-looking three-dimensional facial features could be attributed to him being born that way.

Lin Hanxing could not help but feel like a prey that he had locked his eyes on.

'I can take you to heaven.' A playful low voice kept reverberating by her ears for the past two days. She felt scorching hot under his stare.

"What are you looking at me for?" Lin Hanxing asked as she walked over with a cold expression.

It was not until she brought him back that she realized that the wounds on his back were not as simple as a gunshot or embedded glass.

The back of his head must have been hit pretty hard as he was entering the water.

The man did not speak. He lowered his head, glanced at his clothes, raised his head, and focused all his attention on Lin Hanxing's face.

"I asked Uncle Dumb to get you changed," said Lin Hanxing casually as she noticed his move.

"Lie down. I'll apply the medicine for you."

Perhaps his staring was too blatant a gesture as Lin Hanxing subconsciously avoided him by turning around to get the medicine.

She paired a sleeveless embroidered blouse made from moon-white silk with a light blue hand-woven mozaic ankle-length skirt. It looked very elegant.

Her black and slightly curled hair draped behind her as sunlight permeated the room, covering her in soft light.

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Lei Xiao's sight had never left Lin Hanxing.

His pupils dilated even more when he saw her exposed fair arms.

Impulse coursed through his whole body.

He narrowed his eyes. He was already on his back when Lin Hanxing returned with the medicine.

“Take off your clothes.” Lin Hanxing’s indifferent expression returned the moment she reached the side of the bed.

Lei Xiao turned around and looked at her.

There was a whirlwind of emotions for a split second.

His eyes were like boiling kerosene, burning her fiercely in the blistering heat as she was devoured by it.

Lei Xiao stood up and took off his top, revealing his strong and sturdy physique. The muscles were firm as iron and his skin tone was tanned. One could easily see that he exercised regularly.

Lin Hanxing pretended not to see that gaze as she reached out to the ointment bottle and dipped her fingertips into it.

His injury was much more severe than expected as there were pus-filled blisters on it.

His body temperature had not gone down for three whole days, yet he completely regained consciousness just as Lin Hanxing was worried that he would pass out because of the fever.

Lin Hanxing applied the medicine on him—the skin beneath her finger was scorching hot.

There were a few obvious scars on his arm and back, which looked like old wounds.

There were a few white, curricular scars scattered across his waist which sharply contrasted his skin tone.

She looked away. Lin Hanxing thought this man was an absolute mystery. She got her people to do a background search on him but all the information on him was restricted.

She swiftly withdrew her people after finding out.

Since this man’s identity was a mystery, she did not bother to pursue further.

“Is there discomfort anywhere else?”

There were no news reports regarding the blast on the cruise ship three days earlier. Another new cruise ship arrived at the pier the next day, and it turned out that everyone on the first ship had gone missing.

Lei Xiao was silent for a moment. He suddenly stretched out his hand to hold her wrist before speaking coldly.