## **GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!**

## Chapter 11: Sunshower

"I was awakened by your touch. Does that count?"

As he had not spoken for days, his voice was husky, yet erotic.

Lin Hanxing was taken aback for a moment. She could not remember the last time someone dared to speak to her like that!

"You seem ill beyond cure. Might as well put an end to the root cause."

Lin Hanxing pulled her hand back with a cold expression, and hints of anger could be heard from her voice.

Lei Xiao did not say a word and just stared at her, as if pondering over how he should hunt his prey.

She stood under the sunshine and looked at him with a sullen face.

Her skin was fair as coconut milk and looked as resplendent as jade when the sun illuminated her. Hand-embroidered flowers adorned her sleeveless moonwhite silk shirt, and even her fingernails looked as pleasant as jasmine petals.

"Now that you've woken up, you can ask your men to pick you up."

If she could not afford to take care of a towering character like him, the least she could do was shy away from him, right?

He sat there with a confused look on his face, making Lin Hanxing's heart beat faster.

"Please don't tell me you don't remember a thing." Lin Hanxing cautiously took a step back and started scrutinizing him.

The doctor had reminded her that there could be an aftereffect if the force of impact on the back of his head was severe. One of the possibilities was short-term memory loss.

. . . . . .

Both of them looked at each other from a distance.

"Have I ever told you that..." Lei Xiao suddenly said.

"What?" Lin Hanxing was waiting for him to complete his sentence.

"Since the first time I saw you, I've always wanted to..." His cold expression did not budge as he said calmly.

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She heard it correctly, right? He said he wanted to sleep with...

Who?

Lin Hanxing was speechless at that moment but soon sneered. She turned around and walked out of the guest room.

"Uncle Dumb, throw him out to the courtyard!"

. . .

Mengsong's weather changed very fast. It was a sunny day earlier yet it started showering in the blink of an eye.

Lin Hanxing sat in the study room with an icy expression on her face. Her gaze passed through the wood-framed window toward the man standing under the mango trees. She had a book on her lap too.

However, it had been a while since she last flipped a page.

His aura was very different from when she met him on the cruise. He lifted his head and looked at the green mango on the mango tree.

He let down his initially slicked back hair, covering the front of his forehead.

Having only given cold and ruthless expressions thus far, that look gave him a youthful aura.

The crystal-clear raindrops under the sunlight fell to the ground and seeped into the soil. The scent of mangoes and flowers filled the air.

Lei Xiao raised his head, as if sensing Lin Hanxing's gaze.

The corners of his thin lips slightly curled up as he was looking at her through the walnut-colored window—he did not seem to be affected by the rain at all.

Even a plain and cheap shirt looked expensive on him!

Snap!

Lin Hanxing slammed the book close and pulled the curtains together without hesitation.

"He's a pain in the neck!"

. . .

As night fell, Uncle Dumb placed the food quietly on the table and left.

Those were an array of refreshing side dishes of various styles, though they were all in small portions.

As Lin Hanxing ate, a noise could be heard from the yard outside. She frowned unhappily.

"Uncle Dumb..."

Having coldly said those two words, Uncle Dumb appeared before her with a blank expression.

He walked toward the door and returned soon after with a strange look on his face.

Even though Lin Hanxing had been taken care of by Uncle Dumb for years, she had never seen such an expression on him before.

She stood up and walked out...