

## GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

### **Goodnight, Mr. CEO! #Chapter 12 - Read Goodnight, Mr. CEO! Chapter 12 Online**

*Chapter 12: Sooner or Later*

Lin Hanxing understood the unusual expression on Uncle Dumb's face the moment she walked out the door.

The man who had been standing under the mango tree all afternoon... The man who has a youthful smile... That man was dragging a blond-haired bloke! What followed was the sound of cracking bones as the blond man wailed at the top of his lungs.

He threw the blond man aside without even flinching.

Meanwhile, there were five or six bodies stacked on top of each other on that side!

"Don't come over... Don't come over!" There was only one left among the troublemakers. He stood there, shivering.

Their prior investigations clearly showed the only people living in that house were an old dumb man and a weak-looking woman. None of them expected a man under the mango tree to attack them and ruin their plans before they could even step foot into the house!

Soon after...

Lei Xiao approached the troublemakers with a wicked expression on his face, not giving a thought to the bricks the other party had conveniently picked up from the side of the road.

"Ahh!" With a loud crack, the brick in the troublemaker's hand split into half. He stared bewilderedly at the man who seemingly had not moved an inch. If it was not for the broken brick in his hands, he would not have believed that the man had even made a strike.

Was it not easy to dodge that man's skills?

"Uncle Dumb!" Lin Hanxing's voice lowered when she saw that.

Before Uncle Dumb could come over, that wolf-like man suddenly started attacking again, easily sending the man who was about to wet himself to meet his friends at the human stack.

Uncle Dumb then appeared silently by her side.

.....

“Throw them to the roadside, and not a single one is allowed to leave without my permission!”

Lin Hanxing’s profound facial features looked stern. She did not bother looking at how the troublemakers were stacked together at the side but instead focused on the man who walked silently back under the mango tree after the fight.

It rained for half an hour that day but his clothes were all dry after the fight.

Uncle Dumb’s movement was deft and quiet, without a hint of senility.

Blood dripped off the corner of Lei Xiao’s forehead.

He did not seem to care, but only quietly looked at Lin Hanxing walking toward him.

“You’re bleeding...”

Lin Hanxing looked at the blood on his forehead and felt unusually guilty.

“These people came for the tea hill and yet, you were innocently dragged into it.”

“Are you angry because you didn’t want to sleep with me?”

Lei Xiao’s eyes looked profound. He did not seem to care about his injury.

“...” Lin Hanxing was speechless for half a second. Her guilt perished at that moment.

“You’re destined to be mine, so sooner or later I’ll...”

He lifted his hand and held her fair and clean face. He felt satisfied to have once again touched this delicate texture.

“...” Shut up already!

As Lin Hanxing was about to shake his hand off, she saw his pupils starting to lose reflex.

The next second, a shadow crashed over her.

...

Late at night in the guest room...

The pale yellow light stretched Lin Hanxing's shadow infinitely.

The man's gunshot wound had not healed and he recently recovered from a fever as a consequence of staying under the rain. What was more, he got shot in the head as he was recovering from the whole ordeal. His condition got worse from then on and he started having fevers again in the middle of the night.

She lowered her head and looked at him—more accurately, she was looking at a Sanskrit tattoo on the side of his waist.

The tattoo was very clear and detailed.

After looking at it for some time, Lin Hanxing subconsciously stretched out her hand and touched it.

There were also a few scars under the tattoo.

Knock knock...

Lin Hanxing quickly retracted her hand back when she heard the knock on the door.

She turned around and saw Uncle Dumb walking in.