

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 13: Over My Dead Body

Lin Hanxing's eyes turned cold instantly.

"Someone wants to take them away?"

She had mentioned that no one could leave behind without her permission.

Uncle Dumb nodded.

Lin Hanxing sneered. Their debt had yet to be repaid and they want to leave?

'Over my dead body!'

...

At that moment, the intersection was surrounded by two groups of people.

The group of gangsters defeated by Lei Xiao laid in between the two groups as they wailed.

After several hours of pain and suffering, hunger and exhaustion, their voices quietened.

The people who came to their aid wanted to take them away in the dark.

They did not expect to be outflanked by a group of people as they approached!

The other group obviously came prepared so it would be as easy as?catching turtles in a jar'.

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"Where do you think this place is? Do you think you can come and go at your whims and fancies?"

The voice exuded gentleness of a lady but the indifferent and threatening tone was very intimidating.

Everyone looked toward the source of the voice at the same time.

Lin Hanxing casually walked over, looking elegant in the light blue, Musuo tribe hand-woven skirt.

A smile hung at the corner of her mouth in the night.

Her exquisite facial features were even more alluring, especially the mole under her eyes that made her look more coquettish.

However, the pair of ferocious eyes looked sharp as a knife.

“Who are you?”

The thin man who started speaking seemed to be the leader of this bunch of gangsters.

“You’ve intruded my territory and you dare ask me who I am?” Lin Hanxing said in a gentle voice.

The thin man was stunned.

Although he did hear of a young lady buying over the tea garden, the one standing in front of him...

She looked like a high school student with her childish appearance.

Lin Hanxing ignored him and walked straight toward the bunch of people who were still wailing on the ground.

She was very purposeful, only picking one who hit Lei Xiao with a brick in the afternoon.

“Which hand was it?”

Lin Hanxing looked at them condescendingly. The people behind her separated into two rows.

The thin man seemed to have expected this, but before he could rush to his men’s rescue, someone had already held him down by the shoulders.

He looked sideways. It was the dumb man from the tea garden.

“If you don’t speak, I’ll take both hands.”

Lin Hanxing smiled, yet the words coming out from her mouth sent chills down their spine.

“This... This...” The man stretched out his trembling hand.

Then, severe pain swept through his body!

The thin leader of the group was dumbfounded. He could not believe what had just happened.

‘Did a seemingly delicate girl just get into a fight in the blink of an eye?’

Even more notable were her swift movements...which he could not even see clearly!

The next second, her eyes fell upon himself!

The thin man was shocked that he broke out in cold sweat.

“Tell that boss who’s behind all this to stop playing these dirty tricks if he wants the ancient tea tree on my tea hill. I’ll give him one day to restore everything that was destroyed in the courtyard this afternoon. Otherwise...”

Lin Hanxing took a handkerchief from Uncle Dumb and casually wiped her slender fingers. That movement looked very serious.

“None of you can escape from this!”

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Lei Xiao opened his eyes blankly.

He looked at Yan Beixiao who turned up in the house with a funny face.

“I’ve known you for so many years and this is the first time that I’ve seen you use this method on a woman!”

Lei Xiao stood up, devoid of the weakness he usually carried when facing Lin Hanxing.

“What’s up? Is your century-old youthful body finally going to break?”