<u>GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!</u>

Chapter 15: No Idlers Allowed

For a split second, Lin Hanxing could see turbulence in his eyes.

It was like a whirlpool hell-bent on sucking her in.

The scent of wild jasmine filled the room, but to Lei Xiao it was far behind the subtle fragrance from her body after a shower. Like a deadly temptation, that scent drove him crazy.

However, he began suppressing those impulses bit-by-bit with his overpowering selfcontrol. He would not let her know how he wished he could press her hard into his chest.

"What?" Lin Hanxing opened her eyes, pretending not to see the passion in his eyes.

Lei Xiao did not speak but reached out to hold her wrist.

Her skin was covered in a slight chill after coming out of the shower, and her delicate bones seemed easily capable of being fractured. He naturally softened his grip.

Lei Xiao placed Lin Hanxing's hand on his wrist's tattoo, slowly gliding along the words.

"For you..."

He seemed to be trying to seduce her as he intentionally lowered his voice to make it more magnetic.

"I too am determined to walk toward the light ... "

He took Lin Hanxing's hand and caressed his rough skin with it.

Her hand was at his waist at first but Lin Hanxing could soon sense that he was moving her hand upward.

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Lin Hanxing could have stopped him but she did not.

His thin callused hand moved her soft palm past his firm abdominal muscles. The skin contact was subtle—so subtle that it was breath-taking.

"The world...will not be too lonely for me..."

Lei Xiao eventually led her hand to the left side of his heart...

Both of them were silent for a very long time.

Lin Hanxing's eyes fell upon Lei Xiao's thin lips.

She could remember how he was still able to move underwater like a beast, despite the underwater buoyancy holding him back.

Lei Xiao stared at Lin Hanxing's eyes. He knew that she was staring at his lips. Her pupils started dilating and she was lost in her headspace.

He jerked and pulled Lin Hanxing close to him.

There was a 0.01 inch distance between both of their lips.

Their breaths merged together as a result.

Lin Hanxing reacted quickly and pushed his hand forward, creating distance between them.

"You made it so natural..."

Her tone sounded calm but her slightly turbulent breathing revealed that she was touched by the intimacy earlier.

"You can stay. However, no idlers are allowed here."

Lin Hanxing turned around to face the wild jasmine which she had arranged in the vase—the elegant scent smelled erotic.

"Uncle Dumb is old now. I'll leave all the physical work to you in the future."

Lin Hanxing walked toward the door after she spoke.

Before she left the room, she turned around and glanced at Lei Xiao who was half leaning by the bedside.

"Everything in this courtyard belongs to me. Do not steal my mangoes without my permission."

"Rubbish!"

The man roared and slapped the thin man with his backhand as he saw his subordinates carried back.

The thin man covered his face angrily but he did not dare to speak.

"Boss, shall we tell that person in Jiang City that..."

"Tell your *ss!" He boasted about it the moment his boss assigned this mission earlier.

He thought at first that it was just a young lady and a dumb old man with one foot in the grave. Who would have thought...

"Shall we fix the courtyard for that lady?"

"Fix your *ss!" He did not believe that she would dare to come and seek trouble.

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