

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 16: Green Mango

The sky turned bright.

Lin Hanxing did not sleep well. She was used to having nightmares for years, so sleep deprivation was the norm for her.

There was a faint sound of wood being chopped outside.

Mengsong had no access to natural gas, so the traditional way of cooking had to be adopted. Big pots would be put on the stove and wood had to be chopped for fire.

Uncle Dumb chopped wood every morning. However, the sound did not sound right that day.

Lin Hanxing woke up and pushed open the door after briefly freshening up.

The man in the courtyard was hacking the log with an ax. With a snap, the log was cut into two.

He made it look easy and there was no trace of the man having a high fever at all.

Lei Xiao wore only a black racer vest on his upper body; his sweat made his exposed muscles glisten.

Lin Hanxing leaned against the stairs and looked at him as Lei Xiao casually pulled his shirt up and wiped the sweat off his face. His firm abdominal muscles glistened under the sun because of the sweat.

He raised his head after sensing that someone was looking at him. That was when he saw Lin Hanxing leaning by the staircase.

She was wearing a black one-line strapless dress, with her soft hair slightly curled.

She looked indolent, like a cat basking in the sun.

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Lei Xiao stared at her while his hand continued working.

He soon finished chopping the firewood and stacked it at the corner.

“Morning.”

Lei Xiao lodged the ax on the chopping block, then greeted her.

Perhaps Lei Xiao felt too hot and clammy, as he walked toward the faucet connected to the water pipe and threw the water pipe to Lin Hanxing.

He turned on the faucet and it started sputtering before water spouted from it.

Lei Xiao raised his arms, took off his racer vest, and started showering his naked body with the cold water flowing out from the water pipe in Lin Hanxing’s hand.

“You recovered fast.” Lin Hanxing’s voice was full of sarcasm but she did not throw the water pipe away. Her gaze swept generously across his fit upper body.

Lin Hanxing started to have naughty thoughts as she was looking at him.

She moved the waterpipe away when he wanted to shower and turned to the side when he went closer.

After repeating this several times, Lei Xiao raised his hand and grabbed her wrist.

Both of them stopped moving as the cold water flowed from the pipe onto his waist.

Lin Hanxing drew her hand back, thinking that he would not let her go so easily, but it was not the same this time.

“Stop fooling around,” said Lei Xiao casually after taking a serious look at her.

Lin Hanxing felt as if an electric current was flowing through her bone and limbs.

That feeling was subtle yet profound!

She looked over Lei Xiao’s shoulder and her gaze fell upon that old mango tree.

There was a saying that this mango tree was planted by the former owner of this house when he was a child. The mangoes produced every year were sweet and thin-skinned. Even Lin Hanxing, who generally disliked mangoes, was in love with that taste.

Suddenly, her eyes were fixed at one point.

Under the tree’s leaves blown by the wind, there was a green mango.

Unlike other mangoes that were connected to the branches and leaves, it was wrapped around the branches by a red thread encircling it.

Was it the one that was stolen last night?

Is that how he returned it to her?

As Lin Hanxing was thinking about it, Lei Xiao took the water pipe from her and casually threw it into the flowerbed that needed watering.

His movement was effortless. The water flowed along his black hair on his forehead.

In the next second, before she could even react, the tall shadow had already towered over her.