

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 17: Phlegmatic

“Did you not sleep well last night?” Lei Xiao ran his finger across the bruised area under her eyes.

The roughness of his skin made Lin Hanxing’s heart tense.

The sweat on his body had been washed away and he smelled fresh, carrying a unique scent of dominance with him.

Lin Hanxing did not reply but shouted toward the staircase. “Uncle Dumb, you don’t have to make breakfast for both of us.”

Uncle Dumb responded with a muffled sound from upstairs.

“Get changed. I’m taking you out for a meal.”

Lin Hanxing’s eyes swept over the dark shadow under his body and looked away unnaturally.

Lei Xiao did not mind at all. He walked upstairs toward the guest room topless.

Lin Hanxing felt relieved.

Lei Xiao soon came out from the guest room with his clothes changed.

He laid his eyes momentarily on the lush wild jasmine before walking past the woman under the mango tree.

She stretched out her slender fair hand and caressed the green mango he hung back on the tree that morning.

Lin Hanxing’s delicate face looked indifferent. She paused and took back her hand as she felt the man looking at her. Her porcelain skin glowed faintly under the morning light.

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They left the courtyard one after another.

The area destroyed by those people last night was still a mess, but Lin Hanxing seemed to ignore it and walked past.

“Aren’t you going to tidy this up?” asked Lei Xiao as though he never heard of the incident last night from Yan Beixiao.

“They’ll come if they cherish their lives.” Her cold tone sounded flat.

The Bamboo House where Lin Hanxing stayed was very close to the town, requiring only a ten-minute walk.

Although it was early in the morning, the vendors had already set up their stalls, making their walk rather lively.

Other than avoiding other pedestrians, Lei Xiao had never looked away from Lin Hanxing.

The vendors around them seemed to know her. They greeted her with a slight respectful fear in their eyes.

“Be careful.” A man carrying a heavy pole passed by her. He was about to hit Lin Hanxing.

Lei Xiao reached out to grab her wrist and pulled her toward him.

Lin Hanxing was pulled toward Lei Xiao’s arms without any precautions. Her nose hit his firm muscles and half her body was buried in his arms.

Lei Xiao let go of her after a few moments.

“You...” He knelt the moment Lin Hanxing was about to say something.

She wanted to take a step back but Lei Xiao’s hand landed on her white canvas shoes.

He fastened her loosened laces for her and looked focused while doing so.

In the hustle and bustle of the town, silence was the only presence in Lin Hanxing’s ears.

“Be careful when you walk.”

Lei Xiao stood up, lifted his hand, and landed his big palm on her head as he slowly petted her.

“I’ll watch out by myself. You don’t have to worry about me.” She turned around and continued walking forward. Lin Hanxing’s fair cheeks turned pinkish.

Both of them soon reached a rice noodle shop which Lin Hanxing often visited.

It was the most famous rice noodle shop in the area.

The shop owner was an old lady, surnamed Chen. She looked depressed all the time and rarely spoke.

However, her rice noodle was top notch.

There was a rumor that someone in Jiang City offered millions of dollars to buy her secret recipe so that he could open a chain store, but that stubborn old lady rejected it.

All they knew was her husband died there, which was why she stayed there too.

The stall was open all year round regardless of the weather.

Lin Hanxing glanced vigilantly at the closed door, seemingly pondering over something.

However, she soon went forward and pushed the door open.

The smell of old wood invaded their nostrils.

The skinny old lady sat in the middle, hunched down, and did not raise her head until she heard the sound.

The moment she saw Lin Hanxing.

She suddenly lifted her eyelids.

Thump!

Just like that, she knelt before Lin Hanxing!