

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 18: You've Got the Wrong Person

Old Lady Chen, who used to comb her silver hair neatly, had her hair scattered messily on both sides of her cheeks.

"I think you're kneeling to the wrong person." Lin Hanxing moved to the side but Old Lady Chen reluctantly turned to the direction she gave way to.

Old Lady Chen raised her head slightly. As she was about to speak, she saw Lei Xiao standing behind Lin Hanxing looking blankly at her.

She intuitively shivered as she saw his face.

Realizing that the man's aura was too strong, Lin Hanxing glanced at him nonchalantly.

"I know you're Miss Jiu." Old Lady Chen lowered her head and rubbed both of her hands nervously.

Lin Hanxing's eyes darkened. She did not react immediately.

She suddenly smiled softly, took a seat at the wooden bench, and poured herself a cup of water.

"You've got the wrong person."

"I did not." Old Lady Chen persisted.

"It'll cost you your life if you don't find her through formal channels."

Lin Hanxing raised her head and looked at Old Lady Chen. She seemed mature and tactful beyond her age.

"I'm willing to do so. I know your rules and I'm willing to sacrifice my life in exchange."

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Lin Hanxing remained silent again. She tapped the tabletop with her fingers.

"I said, you've got the wrong person." She said after some time.

The eyes of Old Lady Chen were filled with deep despair and irritation. She wanted to go forward and grab Lin Hanxing's skirt at that moment, but Lei Xiao first stopped her before she could approach Lin Hanxing.

"I beg you!" Suddenly, Old Lady Chen knelt and started kowtowing on the ground.

She did so again and again, creating a muffled knock each time.

"That's enough." Lin Hanxing slammed her cup on the table.

"If you can locate Master Jin within two hours, ask him to bring you to her." Her voice was soft but it gave Old Lady Chen a glimpse of hope.

"But now I'm hungry and I need two bowls of rice noodles."

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Steaming hot rice noodles was served.

The bowl in front of Lei Xiao was paired with shredded chicken and other sides. Meanwhile, the one in front of Lin Hanxing was vegetarian.

She quietly split the pair of chopsticks.

She wanted to eat first but she thought for a moment before eventually passing the pair of chopsticks to Lei Xiao.

"Go ahead." When Lin Hanxing spoke, she exuded a strange aura that could calm one down quickly. Lei Xiao thought to himself as he looked at her bowl of vegetarian rice noodles.

"I'm a vegetarian." She noticed his gaze and started eating slowly after she spoke.

After Old Lady Chen served the rice noodles to both of them, she hurriedly left the shop and put her business aside.

"You just said that if she didn't follow the formal channel, she would need to give up her life in exchange, meaning you didn't want her to die."

Lin Hanxing ate quietly and did not answer Lei Xiao's question.

Seeing that she did not answer him, Lei Xiao joined her and started eating as well.

"I'm not that kind."

Lei Xiao finally heard her answer after some time.

Lin Hanxing put down the chopsticks after taking a few bites of her rice noodles.

She had the habit of eating and sleeping less, as well as the habit of eating vegetarian food.

“Neither do I need to be kind.” Lin Hanxing looked at Han Xiao coldly.

Lei Xiao seemed to sense other emotions in her eyes for a moment, though it was fleeting.

“I carefully calculate every step I take and think long before I take any step. I am and I have always been such a calculative and shrewd woman.” Her expression remained indifferent from the beginning to the end, as though she was narrating someone else’s story.

Lei Xiao did not speak and had only moved when he saw Lin Hanxing’s self-deprecating smile.