GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 19: I Will Not Apologize

Lei Xiao leaned on the wooden table with one arm as his large hands swiftly held the back of Lin Hanxing's head.

"What a coincidence! I happen to be that kind of man too." Lei Xiao slowly caressed her head with the tip of his thumb. His actions were sultry and alluring.

Lin Hanxing's chest rose and fell as she endured it as best she could. She then smirked.

"Coincidence your *ass!"

. . .

"Uncle Dumb, let him sleep in the courtyard today."

Lin Hanxing spoke in an indifferent tone after they returned to Bamboo House, then she went straight to her room and closed the door with a loud bang.

She slammed her door so hard that even the Bamboo House shook.

Lei Xiao put his hands in his trouser pockets, leaned against the green mango tree, and looked up at the green mango with his lips curled.

He seemed to be reminiscing.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing sat in front of the dressing table and looked at herself in the mirror. Her lips were slightly swollen.

Soon, Lin Hanxing calmed down.

She made a call to Uncle Jin and informed her instructions before she hung up. A knock came from the window almost the same time.

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Lin Hanxing turned around. Lei Xiao had climbed up and knocked on her window.

Her faded anger surged once again. Lin Hanxing walked over and opened the window.

She stared at him with her big bright eyes.

"This is for you." Lei Xiao unexpectedly lifted his hidden hand before Lin Hanxing could speak.

The freshly picked wild jasmine had a strong floral scent.

Lin Hanxing remained silent. She lowered her head and looked at the wild jasmine in his big palm.

With green leaves setting off against the little white flowers, it appeared to have bloomed that night.

"However, I won't apologize for what I did earlier," said Lei Xiao blatantly.

Lin Hanxing shifted her eyes from wild jasmine to his face.

He did not hide his gaze.

Lin Hanxing suddenly reached out, past the bunch of wild jasmine, and grabbed Lei Xiao's collar.

She pulled him toward herself.

A sweet floral scent wafted between both of them who were only a few inches apart.

"You want to sleep with me? Hmm?"

Lin Hanxing deliberately lengthened the syllable in the last word 'hmm'.

"That depends on whether you can conquer me!"

After she was done speaking, Lin Hanxing forcefully pushed him away, took the bunch of wild jasmines, and closed the window again with a snap.

If he wanted to sleep with her, it would depend on how capable he was!

. . .

Two hours later.

Uncle Jin brought Old Lady Chen to Bamboo House.

Lin Hanxing had prepared a Gongfu tea ceremony. When she saw her coming, she signaled Uncle Jin with her eyes to go downstairs and pour a cup of tea for Old Lady Chen.

The tea looked amber in the white porcelain cup. It was made just right.

"I wish to ask Miss Jiu to locate someone for me." Old Lady Chen seemed much calmer as compared to the morning.

She mentioned a name not long after.

Lin Hanxing cocked a brow. What a coincidence! She knew him!