

## **GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!**

*Chapter 20: I Gave You a Chance!*

Lin Hanxing asked Uncle Dumb to send Old Lady Chen off. She remained seated and did not move for a long time.

She poured the tea from the teacups into the rubbish bin one by one.

The Gongfu tea ceremony was a tea-drinking custom in Chaoshan, Guangdong. It was also a traditional concierge.

Lin Hanxing brewed it patiently each time she had guests.

She would pour the tea away after the guests left, whether or not they drank it.

There was no point in keeping the tea once the guests were gone.

Lin Hanxing soon walked out of the Bamboo House.

Standing at the top of the stairs, she could see the area that was thrashed from the day before and it was still messy.

Her eyes were calm as they fell into the distance.

This world was indifferent, absurd, and boring. There was nothing she missed in this whole wide world.

Lin Hanxing's gaze suddenly stopped in a particular area. She walked over there after a while.

It was the hottest time in the morning. Lei Xiao leaned against the mango tree and sat casually on the round top that was used for wood chopping.

His eyes were closed and seemed sleepy.

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The mango leaves looked mottled under the sunlight.

He appeared stern and quiet, and the eyelashes under his closed eyes were dense—even thicker than women's.

"Looking good?" Lei Xiao suddenly voiced out. He could already sense it the moment she approached him.

"If you were born in ancient times, you must be the protagonist in the brothel."

Lin Hanxing casually sat down next to him.

Her slender legs stretched out straight. Even the pair of white canvas shoes looked very beautiful to Lei Xiao.

"If you were born in ancient times, you must be my queen."

She raised her head and looked at the blue sky through the leaves on the mango tree. The sky there was forever bright blue.

"Is there anything in this world you care about in particular?" Lin Hanxing asked suddenly.

"You," answered Lei Xiao seriously.

Lin Hanxing obviously did not believe him.

A man whom she had only met a few times said to her that he cared about her the most. Aside from the dishonest rhetoric, he must have just intended to trick her into sleeping with him.

Lei Xiao tilted his head and looked at her. His milky colored face looked even brighter under the sun.

"How about you? Is there anything in this world you particularly care about?" he asked after a long time.

Upon hearing that, Lin Hanxing laughed mockingly.

Cared?

Her world had been destroyed years ago.

"No." She felt tired after speaking so she shut her eyes.

It was going to be another eventful night again.

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In the evening, Uncle Dumb served the dishes, turned around, and was about to leave as usual.

“Uncle Dumb.” Lin Hanxing stopped him.

“Get ready.” She did not tell Uncle Dumb what to prepare for but he seemed to understand from these words.

Lin Hanxing went back to the room after dinner.

Her black skirt was replaced with a blood-red Hepburn-style skirt.

She took out the lipstick that she rarely used and put some on her lips.

Lin Hanxing looked beautiful in the mirror.

Her beauty was indifferent, with a hint of satire...

“I gave you a chance.”

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Night fell.

Lin Hanxing walked out of the door, and the first thing she saw was Lei Xiao leaning against her door.

Both of them looked at each other for a moment.

Lei Xiao lifted the corner of his lips. “Where are you going?”

“To run some errands,” she responded.

“Oh?”

However, she saw Lei Xiao’s hands flicked a knife out of her hair swiftly. A faint silver light shone between his fingers—it was the knife she often used.

“I’ll pass you your knife, and you can do your thing.”

Lin Hanxing looked at him calmly and took it over from him.

She walked past Lei Xiao and walked two steps forward.

“Do you want to go with me?” She did not turn around as she spoke.

“I thought you’d never ask.”

