

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

### *Chapter 3: She Was Very Smart*

In the next second, Lin Hanxing pointed her gun toward the ceiling...

Four shots were fired without hesitation!

Her actions seemed so natural that even the experienced bodyguards were stunned.

Then, there was a moment of silence...

Lin Hanxing raised her head and looked at the unusually indifferent man.

She then threw the blank gun to the side.

“Give my friend a grand funeral.”

...

The waiters on the cruise were all locked in their rooms. They had their phones confiscated and were supervised by some people.

The cruise ship stopped on the high seas.

As darkness fell, light shone upon the water.

“That woman is interesting.”

Yan Beixiao was holding a cigarette with one hand, glancing at Lei Xiao—who was looking afar—as he spoke.

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“She’s very smart.”

After a while, Lei Xiao spoke in a low voice.

“Smart?” That remark piqued Yan Beixiao’s interest.

Ice cubes immersed in amber-colored spirits hit the rim of the glass with a crisp sound.

Lei Xiao’s slender finger held onto the rim of the glass. His expression was cold as ever as his sharp eyes glanced past his best friend and scanned the beautiful scenery.

“Do you remember how many shots she fired?” he asked patiently.

Yan Beixiao was taken aback for a moment, then he thought about it for a while before his expression turned serious.

“Four shots?”

“That was a Glock 43. It comes with single-row magazines for the bullets with a bullet capacity enough for six shots.”

The hard liquor entered his throat—it was cool and spicy!

Yan Beixiao did not speak. The desperado fired two shots at her friend...

She returned four shots, which accurately added up to six bullets in total—no more, and no less. It did not seem like a coincidence.

“No wonder you said she’s smart...”

Yan Beixiao smiled as though he thought of something again. His handsome face looked even more dazzling.

“These four shots weren’t only for her friend but also for herself!” She was worried about being killed!

The moment she held the gun indicated that she was on the same side as them.

“A woman like her can’t possibly just be a normal waitress.”

Lei Xiao did not speak, yet that woman’s face appeared before his eyes.

She was very beautiful, even the mole by her eye seemed tantalizing...

“Send word to those below. It is no longer necessary to supervise her.”

After a pause, Lei Xiao continued, “Also, give her friend an elaborate funeral.”

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Late that night...

The head waitress who had escaped a catastrophe hid in the corner of the room.

The room was brightly lit. She trembled all over, thinking about the image of her pulling Little You over and having her chest shot by bullets.

"It's not my fault... It's not my fault... It's not my fault..." The head waitress was like a broken record.

Suddenly, the bright lights in the room went out with a pop.

She stiffened in the dark.

After a short while, the light came back on again. However, a noise that sounded like a short circuit was heard from the lamp post.

The light shone and dimmed, just like the head waitress' nerves.

'She will come back to haunt you.'

Fear acted as a fuse, igniting her breakdown as it swept through her body.

"Ahh!"

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At the main switch of the cabin's circuitry...

Lin Hanxing slowly flicked the switch of a room. Her beautiful pair of eyes sparkled like stars.

She looked emotionless, as though her mind was thinking of something else...

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The next day, the seas were calm.

The waiters who had been locked up the day before were all released from the room. There were no rules or instructions other than to get off the boat.

Lin Hanxing did not leave her room.

The boat was still anchored there, seemingly waiting for someone's arrival...

Knock knock knock...

As she thought of that, there was a knock on the door.

"Mr. Lei wants to meet you."