

GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

Chapter 5: Karma

As the head waitress fled in a panic, a blood-red image appeared before her eyes.

Strong winds had somehow descended on the high seas that night!

The lights on the cruise ship were all dimmed. In the darkness, only one area was lit.

“I’m not wrong to defend myself!”

She turned around and ran toward the area that was lit.

The head waitress started talking gibberish. The chaotic images in her head twisted her facial features, making her look hideous.

Her eyes turned red. It was unsure what she saw but she started grasping at the air like a lunatic soon after.

“Ahh!” A scream pierced the silent night sky.

“Are you scared?”

The cold voice sounded from the dark corner.

Lin Hanxing’s porcelain-white face loomed in the darkness.

“Help me...” The head waitress’s hand was holding on to the fence. The area was a place for tourists to fish, and the small door there was opened on purpose. Half the head waitress’s body hung out of the boat while her shaking hands were still holding tightly to the iron gate..

“Six months ago, an interesting story circulated around Jiang City.” Lin Hanxing’s face looked exceptionally indifferent under the flickering light.

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“A husband wanted to divorce his wife because of a mistress. Negotiations failed, and he became so angered that he accidentally killed his wife.”

The head waitress—who was still struggling—suddenly looked at her wide-eyed, as though she was about to be struck by lightning.

“However, there were two lives in that one corpse.”

Lin Hanxing’s eyes looked cold—there were no emotions on her face.

“Who are you? H-how did you find me?”

When she knew of the incident, she packed her luggage and left Jiang City without giving it much thought.

She never thought that someone would dredge up the past.

“Why should a person live if they have no dignity! I’ve been entrusted by someone, so I must give it my all.”

If it were not for the incident, she would have completed her mission the day before.

What a pity that Little You lost her life in vain!

“Y-you are...”

The head waitress’s lips trembled as she recalled something.

Perhaps she was too panicked, she shook like a sieve and fell into the water.

Splash!

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing turned her head around swiftly.

In the dark night, the man stood like a ghost, standing on a high spot overlooking everything.

His handsome face was stern, giving him a chilly aura...

He suddenly smiled; his smirk emanating a shuddering coldness.

“Come up.”

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It was the VIP cabin that looked as luxurious as the hotel’s presidential suite.

Lin Hanxing intuitively glanced at the table—the incense on the lotus base was gone.

A deep woody scent suddenly violated her breath. She subconsciously held her breath before later realizing that the smell came from him.

“All the information you registered is fake.”

The man not too far away from her poured himself a glass of whisky as his deep voice resonated through the room.

Lin Hanxing calmed down having heard those words.

“What does this have to do with you, Mr. Lei?”

He was standing three steps away from her, holding the glass with one hand and staring at her with his falcon eyes.

“How would I know if you were targeting me?” His voice sounded as though he was fooling his prey.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing said coldly, “Is this the reason why you used that sedative incense on me?”

It gave her goosebumps the moment she said that. The next moment...

With a thump, a strong force pressed her up against the door panel.