

## GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

### *Chapter 8: Under the Water*

The waters in the high seas were rough and chilly at night.

Lin Hanxing could hear the gunshot sound on the surface the moment she entered the water but was soon submerged by the current.

At that moment, she ought to swim as hard as she could toward the shore.

However, the man's strong arm wrapped tightly around her waist and he was motionless.

Lin Hanxing immediately felt that something was wrong.

There was a hint of blood in the water. It was faint, but she could still sense it. Moreover, the hand wrapped around her waist was loosening bit by bit.

Lin Hanxing turned around and intuitively looked in the man's direction. She could see the vague outline of a face in the dark water.

His eyes seemed to be closed.

Lin Hanxing held her breath and paddled with one hand while grabbing the man's hand tightly with the other.

She vaguely recalled when the first shot was fired before they fell into the water. He pressed her into his arms and his body suddenly stiffened...

The water resistance made it tougher for Lin Hanxing to swim and she was even more worried that he would just sink into the water.

Then, a gurgling sound suddenly came from beside her.

Lin Hanxing sensed danger when she saw air bubbles coming out from his mouth—he would drown if it continued like that!

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Without even thinking about it, she turned around, pressed her lips to his, and seized the glimmer of hope to breathe air into his mouth!

"Ngh..." Lin Hanxing's eyes widened. The man's originally closed eyes were suddenly gazing deeply at her.

His tongue reached into her mouth, leaving no space unoccupied.

Lin Hanxing's soft, long hair scattered on her face under the water like seagrass. Her porcelain-like fair face looked so attractive under the water.

She felt the air in her lungs about to be squeezed dry, and her consciousness was even starting to get a little fuzzy.

The last thing she thought of before she passed out was he fooled her again...

...

She was awake.

The sky was still dark and the wind was strong but Lin Hanxing did not feel chilly at all.

Her body was heavy.

The source of heat was right here.

Lin Hanxing subconsciously reached out to it but came into contact with a hot object instead.

She regained her consciousness and took a careful look. It turned out to be the pale-looking man.

Mr. Lei!

Propping herself up on her elbow, Lin Hanxing lowered her head and looked at him.

His black shirt had been soiled after he fell into the water and puffed up when the wind blew. It made the unconscious man look very weak.

That was the best time for her to leave!

Lin Hanxing understood that more than anything.

However, her eyes fell upon his big palm that was still holding her tight even though he was unconscious...

She frowned as she recalled the odd sensation when she touched him earlier. She opened up his shirt...

Aside from the obvious bullet hole on his broad back, there were also pieces of broken glasses.

It was the glass from the window that was shot by bullets at that time!

She tried to withdraw her hand from his palm but failed after a few attempts.

Even until then, Lin Hanxing knew nothing about that man, save for the fact that his surname was Lei. However, she could not deny that this man was like an enemy to her, threatening her level-headedness and planning one step at a time!

“You’re really in big trouble!”

...

Three days later, at Mengsong Ancient Tea Garden.

The Dai Bamboo House under the dense bamboo forest felt cool in summer and warm in the winter all year round. Various fruits and flowers were planted in the surrounding. Unique methods of tending to them produced a particularly elegant and chic look.

However, the peaceful afternoon was shattered by a mournful cry...