

## GOODNIGHT, MR. CEO!

### *Chapter 9: Miss Jiu*

Lin Hanxing looked at the sobbing to the point of fainting, mid-aged couple in front of her. She seemed indifferent.

“Miss Jiu, my wife and I will never forget the kindness you have shown.”

As that was said, the middle-aged couple knelt in front of her and knocked their heads hard against the floor.

Since their daughter died and their son-in-law was imprisoned, they shifted all their hatred to the third party who ruined their daughter’s family. They searched high and low but to no avail and only found that she went to Xishuangbanna.

In his depth of despair, he suddenly recalled the jokes he heard from someone.

It was an urban legend spread across the border.

A legend about the ‘Miss Jiu’.

Very few people have met Miss Jiu, and even if they had, none of them dared to reveal her identity.

No one knew who she was and where she came from; they only knew that her methods were undefeatable and untouchable.

‘Ms. Jiu could help you get everything you want, as long as...you could pay her a satisfactory price.’

Finding her was simple but difficult at the same time.

It was simple because everyone knew the way to seeking Ms. Jiu help. All they had to do was write their wishes on paper, find a pawn shop marked with ‘Jiu’ at the door and pass it to someone called Master Jin.

The reason for the difficulty was because Ms. Jiu only did things at her whims and fancies, without following any specific rules.

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Furthermore, the most unique aspect aside from the expensive price was that she would ask for a secret from you.

“If you’re seeking my help, you must’ve already heard of my rules,” Lin Hanxing said casually as she raised her hand and had a sip of tea.

The tea leaves were from the first harvest of the Centennial Ancient Tea Tree on their own tea hill. The earthy scent was apparent, the aroma was rich, and it came with a sweet aftertaste.

The middle-aged couple heard her and took out a suitcase filled with money.

“Click!” The box opened and piles of money were neatly stacked inside.

“Ms. Jiu, these are all our belongings.”

The middle-aged couple was tearing up. Exchanging all their properties for revenge was worth it!

“Uncle Dumb.”

As Lin Hanxing’s voice sounded, an emotionless elderly walked out from the cubicle and stood by the table.

“Besides that, the secret that I know is...” said a middle-aged man as they saw Lin Hanxing smiling in silence.

“That the young master from Jiang City’s He family had woken up one and a half years ago.”

“Oh?” Lin Hanxing slightly raised her brows, seemingly intrigued by this matter.

Young Master He had woken up one and a half years ago?

Young Master He met with a serious car accident before his wedding day three years ago. Even though he was alive, he had been in a coma all this while.

Everyone in Jiang City knew about it.

Young Master He’s newlywed wife had been by his side all the time—she was indeed a role model to many.

“If this news is untrue...”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was calm but the other party could sense the threat from her voice.

"It's true. It's definitely true!"

Lin Hanxing did not speak. She merely returned the cup to the table and glanced at Uncle Dumb.

Uncle Dumb took out half of the money from the leather suitcase and returned the other half to the middle-aged couple.

"This..." The middle-aged man raised his head.

"You just need to do me a favor..."

After some time, Lin Hanxing smiled.

"Uncle Dumb, send them off."

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There was a strong medicinal odor the moment the guest room's door was opened.

That man had not woken up after three whole days...

With her back facing the bed, she pushed the window open. The medicinal smell dissipated and was replaced by the fragrance of bamboo leaves.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing noticed that something was off.

She turned around...