

Goodnight 1341

[Chapter 1341](#)

1341 You're not allowed to tell Zhiyun about what happened that day

It's like this every time!

As long as he kept a certain distance, his gaze would be attracted to song Chenxi!

It was as if she had cast a Gu spell on him!

Every time Gong Chen came back to his senses and realized this, he would feel even more disgusted!

The one he loved was Zhiyun!

"How long are you going to pretend I don't exist?"

A strong and cold voice suddenly sounded in the quiet villa. Song Chenxi opened her eyes and looked over!

It's really Gong Chen?

"What are you doing here?"

Song Chenxi sat up. She was not dreaming?

Upon hearing this question, Gong Chen's cold face, which was immersed in the darkness, froze.

After a while, a box was thrown at song Chenxi.

The latter was stunned at first, then he took the box in his hand. When he saw the words on the box, the blood in his body seemed to freeze, and even his fingers felt a bone-chilling cold!

Morning-after pills!

"You came just for this?"

Song Chenxi held the box in her hand and looked in the direction of the man in disbelief!

Gong Chen's expression froze.

It wasn't.

Even he himself did not understand why there seemed to be a voice in his heart and mind that kept shouting at him after he heard those words from the servants until he saw her.

Ran ran went to find her! I'm going to find her right now!

"You're not allowed to tell Zhiyun about what happened that day."

He finally found his voice, but what he said was not what he had originally wanted to say.

There was complete silence.

Gong Chen could see the change in Song Chenxi's expression in a few seconds with his naked eyes. The slender fingers hanging by his side moved slightly, then clenched into fists and forced his face to turn cold.

After a long time.

Song Chenxi sneered. She raised her hand and threw the morning-after pill at Gong Chen's face.

There was a slap.

It was clear and loud.

Her disappointment at him was clearly written on her face under the influence of alcohol, and she was not willing to say a word more.

She turned around and was about to go upstairs.

An inexplicable sense of panic hit Gong Chen. The feeling was too complicated. This man, who was used to being arrogant, subconsciously hugged Song Chenxi from behind!

Song Chenxi was struggling like a mad woman.

"Speak!"

Gong Chen held her firmly in his arms and forcefully turned Song Chenxi's body around with the advantage of physical strength between men and women!

"I told you to talk to me! Song Chenxi!"

With a crash, Gong Chen flipped Song Chenxi's body over. His eyes were fierce and serious!

Song Chenxi's dark eyes stared at him with a mocking and cold look. It was a disappointment that Gong Chen had never seen before. She was disappointed in him!

Since Mr. Gong was not willing to fulfill his responsibility as a husband, he believed that there were many people in the world who were willing to replace him.

After all, no one in this world would be unable to survive if they left someone.

Gong Chen's mind was filled with the words Lin Hanxing had said before he left, and his breathing quickened.

She was the one who forced him to get married, and now she wanted to leave?

Don't even think about it!

Song Chenxi couldn't break free, so she bent down and bit Gong Chen's strong forearm!

Ruthlessly!

The kind that was enough to see blood!

Gong Chen sucked in a breath of cold air, but he still didn't let go!

There seemed to be a voice struggling madly in his mind.

Don't let her go.

Otherwise, he would never be able to find it again!

Speak, speak to me!!!

Gong Chen held Song Chenxi tightly in his arms, his voice tense.

"You can't ..."

It was not until she tasted the strong taste of blood in her mouth that Song Chenxi spoke in a trembling voice.

You can't ... Bully me like this!!!

[Chapter 1342](#)

1342 Don't wear away the last bit of feelings I have for you

Song Chenxi raised her head. The moonlight seemed to plate her with a layer of soft white light.

The fragility on her face could not be hidden!

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she stubbornly refused to admit defeat!

"Only! There was! You! No! Yes, I can!"

Even if she was unforgivable, he was the only one who couldn't!

"Gong Chen, don't wear away the last bit of feelings I have for you!"

In the past, she had already planned to bury this feeling in her heart for the rest of her life, but he was the one who said that he liked her!

He was the one who said he liked her first!

He was the one who had pulled her into the whirlpool of love!

What right did he have to forget everything and leave her alone?

Gong Chen's entire body tensed up, and his gaze was firmly locked on Song Chenxi!

He had never seen such a complicated expression on the face that was used to being calm and indifferent. It was as if everything had frozen in this still space. Only Song Chenxi's happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy were magnified in his eyes!

Yingluo's last feelings for you ...

Since Mr. Gong was not willing to fulfill his responsibility as a husband, he believed that there were many people in the world who were willing to replace him.

An invisible panic was like a seed that took root and sprouted in Gong Chen's heart.

Song Chenxi looked at him silently, her slender fingers trying to pry open the man's muscular and powerful arms!

The air here was suffocating her!

“Song Chenxi!”

Gong Chen growled, as if he was angry at her stubbornness!

His usually calm brain seemed to have frozen, and he wanted to find a reason to stop her!

“You want to leave? you can!”

When Gong Chen’s eyes met those wet eyes, the words that were on the tip of his tongue suddenly became cold.

“As long as you take the medicine in front of me!”

No!

This was not what he wanted to say!

“You shouldn’t be the one giving birth to my first child!”

Shut up!

This wasn’t what he wanted to say!

At this moment, Gong Chen felt as if he had been split into two.

One part was wantonly hurting song Chenxi, while the other part was desperately rejecting such behavior.

“Alright, then let me go!”

Song Chenxi stopped all her movements. Her voice was cold and calm.

Gong Chen.

You to me, I to you.

After today, I’ll take it that I’ve paid the wrong amount for all the things that have happened in the past!

Gong Chen stiffly released his hand.

His fingers gently brushed past her fingertips ...

Song Chenxi’s hand was so cold that there was no warmth.

By the time Gong Chen realized this, song Chenxi had already bent down to pick up the morning after pill from the ground. She removed the pill from the medicine board expressionlessly and let it lie quietly in her palm.

She didn’t even look at Gong Chen and pretended to feed him the medicine.

Gong Chen watched as the White pill gradually approached song Chenxi’s lips ...

With a slap ...

With a crisp sound, song Chenxi's hand was slapped away by Gong Chen. The pill rolled into a corner of the villa and could no longer be found!

"Gong Chen,"

Song Chenxi raised her head. Her face had turned as pale as paper.

"Actually, my first child doesn't have to be yours!"

Her petal-like lips curled into a cold smile, which kept expanding in Gong Chen's pupils.

He teased song Chenxi.

Yingluo, I know it's you. It's always been you.

There seemed to be a sound in his ears, approaching from afar.

Who was speaking?

The raging flames of anger instantly burned Gong Chen's rationality, and his head buzzed.

After saying that, song Chenxi prepared to leave.

The moment they brushed past each other, his arm was suddenly grabbed by the big hand.

"I must be crazy!"

Gong Chen said.

Suddenly, song Chenxi was thrown onto the large leather sofa by a strong force. Gong Chen's body quickly pressed down on her, followed by a creak ...

Outside, the sea was surging in the dark night ...

Chapter 1343-Gong Ming

The night was dark.

A villa in the suburbs was brightly lit.

After the roar of the engine, a red Porsche suddenly stopped.

The car door opened, and song Zhiyun got out with a gloomy face.

She had never expected that person to be so bold as to secretly run back to country g and return to Xuelan at the same time!

He suppressed his anger and entered the password. The moment the door opened, song Zhiyun rushed in like a mad man!

After passing through the long corridor, she soon saw the man sitting on the sofa and drinking red wine leisurely!

"Who told you to come back!"

Song Zhiyun growled at the man and even threw the chain bag in his hand at the man's face!

The other party reached out and caught it!

"Why are you so angry?"

The other party laughed sarcastically. He threw his bag on the ground, got up, and walked over to Song Zhiyun to hug her!

"Gong Yun!"

Gong Yun was the illegitimate son of the Gong family who had failed in the power struggle back then!

Song Zhiyun only felt a ball of fire burning in his heart!

.....

Outside the villa, in the dark.

A black business car was hidden here.

"I'll temporarily close it."

Lin Hanxing sat in the back seat with his eyes closed and spoke in a cold voice.

Soon, all the sounds he had been listening in on disappeared.

"Ninth young lady, it seems that Gong Yun is determined to win the Gong family this time!"

Uncle Jin, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, turned his head, revealing his smiling Maitreya Buddha face.

He handed her the information he had found.

Lin Hanxing took it expressionlessly and looked through it in silence. Many of these clues had been provided by the old beggar, Meng Jiu.

According to the information, it seemed like Gong Yun had been forced to leave Xue LAN all these years, but in reality, he had never given up on controlling the Gong family. He had been secretly planning for many years, just waiting for the right time.

And now, the opportunity he had been waiting for was clearly about to arrive!

Lin Hanxing sneered.

"This fire isn't strong enough. Get our people to help Gong Yun add fuel to the fire!"

Gong Chen should suffer!

.....

"You clearly said that there wouldn't be any problems!"

Her voice sounded as if she was gnashing her teeth in anger!

“Which aspect are you referring to?”

Gong Ming took a puff of the cigarette and blew it at Song Zhiyun’s face.

Song Zhiyun immediately started coughing.

“What else do you think there is? It’s the thing that we did together back then!”

She even coughed out tears.

She looked very pitiful.

ha! Gong Yun laughed, but the smile did not reach her eyes.

Oh, you’re saying that we’ll find someone to seal Gong Chen’s memory and replace his memory at the same time? ”

Gong Yun spoke in a strange tone and was extremely frivolous!

[Chapter 1344](#)

1344 It’s better not to meet a city-toppling beauty

Song Zhiyun’s expression turned ugly. He was very dissatisfied with Gong Yun’s frivolity.

“Gong Chen hasn’t been right recently!”

Song Zhiyun bit his lower lip, as if this could reduce the pressure to the minimum.

“If he remembers, we’re both finished!”

“You’re wrong.”

Gong Ming casually leaned his strong body against the head of the bed, his slender fingers holding a cigarette as he smiled playfully.

“You’re the one who’s finished.”

“You ...”

Song Zhiyun’s body suddenly tensed up. He was so angry that he couldn’t speak.

don’t forget that you were jealous of Chenxi and insisted on replacing Gong Chen’s memory.

Gong Ming narrowed his eyes slightly and reached out to play with the hair by Song Zhiyun’s ear as if he was playing with a toy. He pretended to turn a blind eye to her trembling in anger or fear.

“Do you still remember how much pain Gong Chen was in?”

Song Zhiyun glared at him angrily.

“Gong Ming, if something happens to me, can you escape?”

She sneered.

“Don’t think that I don’t know about the dirty thoughts in your heart!”

“You like my sister ... Ah ...”

Before song Zhiyun could finish his sentence, his chin was already grabbed by the other party.

“Can you repeat that?”

The corners of Gong Yun’s mouth curved into an evil smile. The hair on her forehead covered her eyes, but it could not hide the danger.

Song Zhiyun couldn’t help but tremble.

Like a quail that had been shaved bald, his eyes flickered.

“Don’t be afraid. Come, tell me, what else do you know?”

Gong Yun gently patted song Zhiyun’s pitiful face. The smile on her face didn’t fade at all. In fact, it even seemed to be growing wider.

But the maliciousness in his eyes made people tremble!

“Speak!”

Gong Zhe opened his mouth and used his thumb and index finger to pinch song Zhiyun’s cheeks!

I ... I know ... Back then, little uncle ... Little uncle got someone to kidnap my sister ... He wanted to take nude photos of her to threaten her ... It was you who secretly got someone ... Got someone to ... Rescue my sister!

Song Zhiyun had also found out about this by accident!

In the end, she was sure that Gong Ming liked song Chenxi ...

It was because of the name he blurted out when they were in high spirits ...

The smile on Gong Yun’s face gradually froze.

Until his face was expressionless.

That feeling made song Zhiyun’s body turn cold.

“You know too much.”

He said.

Gong Yun and Gong Chen were completely different types. Gong Yun’s bones were completely black, like an abyss. If one was not careful, they would be completely devoured without leaving even a trace.

Just as song Zhiyun thought that Gong Ming was going to kill him, he suddenly let go of his hand and leaned back against the bed to smoke.

He was saved ...

In an instant, song Zhiyun returned to Heaven from Hell.

She didn’t care that she wasn’t wearing her clothes. She quickly got out of bed and hid in the bathroom.

A moment later, the sound of a shower could be heard.

Gong Yun's expression was gloomy, and she didn't even notice that the smoke was about to burn her fingers.

He picked up the wallet that he had thrown aside earlier.

He opened it.

In the hidden compartment, there was a photo cut out of a magazine lying quietly. It was deliberately covered with a film, and it was obvious that it had been carefully protected by the owner.

Gong Shuo looked at the person in the photo with a blank expression.

His rough fingers could not help but brush across her calm little face, and even his eyes were inadvertently mixed with some warmth.

It was better not to meet a city-toppling beauty.

If they didn't meet, they wouldn't remember.

Yingluo, who would dare to touch him again?

Closing her eyes, she couldn't help but recall that cold voice.

At first, he had just returned to the gong family as an illegitimate child and was bullied. The sons of the aristocratic families looked down on him.

Only that woman ...

Yingluo, I'm not helping you. I'm just looking down on them.

Even though he was helping, his tone was still cold.

[Chapter 1345](#)

1345 I won't be greedy if I don't meet you

Gong Yun would always remember how she had stood in front of him in a black, off-shoulder, Hepburn dress, her face covered in blood ...

That was the first time that he had not seen anyone looking at him with contempt and disdain after he was acknowledged by the gong family. Even though her beautiful eyes were calm to the point of being cold, it was the moment that Gong Yun had let down her guard the most in all these years.

Especially when she handed him a clean handkerchief that she always carried with her ...

The strong pretense he had put up for so many years was about to fall apart in an instant!

Yingluo, remember the blood they made you bleed today.

Holding the handkerchief in her hand, Gong Ming looked at song Chenxi in a daze. Her heart was beating wildly as if it had broken away from order.

No matter how many women he had in the future ...

However, there was no one else who could make his heart throb like her!

Gong Yun held the photo in her hand, her deep eyes gentle and depressed.

"I'm back,"

He said.

It was a pity that he couldn't personally convey these words to the person in question.

It was better not to meet a city-toppling beauty.

He would not be greedy if he did not meet them.

Gong Yun leaned against the headboard with all her weight and buried her eyes deep ...

.....

Li garden.

When Lin Hanxing returned home, Lei Xiao had just come out of the bathroom.

The collar of her black bathrobe was half-open, revealing her healthy wheat-colored skin. Her large hands were drying her hair through the bath towel. When she saw Lin Hanxing return, her cold eyes instantly became gentle.

When he saw him, Lin Hanxing opened his arms in Lei Xiao's direction.

"Hug ..."

I'm not happy, I want a hug!

Seeing that Lin Hanxing's mood seemed to be a little low, Lei Xiao silently walked over and opened his strong arms to pull Lin Hanxing into his embrace.

"Why are you unhappy?"

Thunder owl rested his chin on her hair, his eyes looking into the distance.

Lin Hanxing snorted and buried his face in his firm chest, which still had the fragrance of shower gel.

He took a deep breath.

"Men are all big pig trotters!"

Lin Hanxing said after a while.

"....."

So, what was this joke about?

Lei Xiao was smart enough to remain silent, allowing his wife to vent her emotions.

"Who do you want to mess with this time?"

Thunder valiant beast tightened his arms, and the two of them got closer.

“Gong ...”

Lin Hanxing was about to speak, but his voice stopped abruptly. He raised his head and looked at Lei Xiao.

“How did you know?”

“You have ‘I’m not happy today’ written on one side of your face, and ‘I’m going to cause trouble’ written on the other side!”

“.....”

Lin Hanxing laughed out loud, and the haze that had been pressing down on his heart dissipated.

“Can’t you tell that I’m actually a little unhappy?”

Thunder valiant beast suddenly said.

“What?”

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing raised his head and raised an eyebrow. She really couldn’t tell.

“You’re too concerned about song Chenxi.”

It was to the extent that he felt a sense of coldness.

“Are you jealous?”

Lin Hanxing stretched out his hands and pinched Lei Xiao’s cheeks, slightly using force.

Lei Xiao did not say anything, but he suddenly bent down to kiss her, but Lin Hanxing avoided him with a smile.

“I haven’t showered yet ...”

“I’ll go with you!”

Lei Xiao’s eyes immediately brightened, his cold face tinged with childishness, and he rubbed his half-dried hairy head against his wife’s neck.

Hmm, it smells nice.

He wanted to sleep.

While he was thinking, Lei Xiao had already carried Lin Hanxing in his arms and walked towards the bathroom that was still filled with water vapor ...

.....

Late at night.

It was a mess.

Song Chenxi turned her head to look at the man beside her.

She knew that he was not sleeping.

Perhaps, he just couldn't face himself?

He slowly fumbled for the ring on his ring finger, took it off, and placed it on the bedside table.

Gong Chen.

Let's just walk this far.

[Chapter 1346](#)

1346 What if ... I touch it?

A few days later.

Li garden.

A small gap quietly opened up from the inside of one of the rooms upstairs.

Jiang Xibao carefully stuck his head out.

It was like a thief.

He turned his head and looked left and right.

After making sure that there was no one around, she heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest as she walked out of the room in a relaxed manner.

"It's good, it's good, it's not here, it's not here!"

"Who's not here?"

"Of course, it's Liang ..."

Jiang Xibao's voice suddenly stopped, and his smile gradually froze.

The sudden silence was the scariest thing ...

His neck stiffened as he looked towards the source of the sound ...

Soon, Jiang Xibao saw Liang yuran standing in the dark corner.

His strong body leaned against the wall casually, his brows unable to hide his cold arrogance. His thin lips were tightly pursed, showing a sense of alienation that was unsmiling. There was a kind of malevolence that was not to be trifled with that seeped from his bones.

"....."

Jiang Xibao's little face was full of despair.

"Liang what?"

Liang yuran raised his eyebrows. As soon as his magnetic voice sounded, Jiang Xibao subconsciously shivered.

“It’s ... It’s nothing ...”

She looked away guiltily, but her eyes subconsciously looked at his thin lips.

It was thin and alluring ...

Bite ... Take a bite ...

A bite?

Jiang Xibao’s eyes widened in horror as he realized what he was thinking. He suddenly raised his hand to cover his mouth!

Liang yuran took in all of her small movements and forcibly suppressed the curve of his mouth.

“Nothing much?”

Liang yuran walked over to Jiang Xibao, his voice rising in an inexplicable sense of seduction.

When he approached her, she stepped back.

After a while, Jiang Xibao’s back was pressed against the wall. His big eyes were black and bright, like a Fat Rabbit who was startled!

Liang yuran put one arm against the wall and trapped Jiang Xibao in his arms, looking down at her.

“.....”

Jiang Xibao wished he could curl himself up into a ball and find a hole to hide in, especially after Bai Xi ran to her room and told her about his ‘magnificent feat’ in detail that day and the next day!

She actually ...

She kissed Mr. Liang forcefully?

Liang yuran’s pupils were like an abyss, making people who looked at them unable to help but sink in!

He did not say anything.

Jiang Xibao did not dare to look at him. She could only feel that the air around her was getting thinner and thinner, and she was almost out of breath!

This short Wintermelon had been hiding from him for the past two days!

Wherever he appeared, she would run away in a panic as if he would eat her. He was the one who had been forced to use brute force!

“You don’t have anything to say to me?”

Liang yuran finally opened his mouth. He leaned forward and pulled Jiang Xibao closer to his arms!

There was a dry, masculine smell in her breath!

I’m going to faint!

“.....”

Jiang Xibao was trembling.

She could not help but recall the words Yan beixiao had said to her in private ...

That Liang guy hated it the most when other women touched her.

Yan beiming winked at her, emphasizing the word ‘most’!

What if Wanwan ... Touched it?

Jiang Xibao asked nervously.

Qianqian chuckled.

Yingluo will kill you!

“.....”

Liang yuran vaguely felt that something was wrong. The little thing trapped in his arms seemed to be shaking very badly!

If she were a biscuit, she would have already fallen to the ground!

It was like ...

Scared?

He slowly lowered his head, trying to get close to her cheek ...

Jiang Xibao took a few deep breaths and finally mustered up the courage to raise his head!

She jerked her head up and was about to apologize ...

With a muffled sound, Jiang Xibao’s head hit Liang yuran’s chin. Liang yuran, who was about to speak, suddenly tasted blood spreading in his mouth!

“.....”

“.....”

[Chapter 1347](#)

1347 You guys had fun

Jiang Xibao was stunned at first, then his eyes widened in horror!

Big eyes staring at small eyes ...

Liang yuran couldn’t help but feel weak all over.

Ever since he got to know this short donggua, he was first shot in the face by yogurt, then carried in a princess’s arms, and now he even saw red?

“I’m ... I’m sorry ...”

Jiang Xibao was so anxious that he was about to cry. He didn't care about his fear and reached out his soft little hand to cover Liang yuran's lips.

When he felt the soft touch, Liang yuran's heart suddenly stopped!

"Does it hurt?"

Jiang Xibao stood on his tiptoes, and his soft and chubby face was magnified in front of Liang yuran's eyes.

His Adam's apple moved up and down.

Liang yuran's slender fingers moved, and his thin lips subconsciously closed, just enough to catch Jiang Xibao's fingertips.

The air seemed to be surging with pink ...

"....."

Jiang Xibao blinked and looked up at Liang yuran in confusion.

"F * ck!"

Suddenly, Yan beiming's voice came from the stairs.

"You guys sure had fun!"

"....."

Liang yuran's face turned black when he heard this, especially when he saw Jiang Xibao immediately retract the snail's antennae that had just stretched out because of his guilty conscience!

A pair of sharp eyes swept across Yan Beichen's face coldly.

The latter immediately shivered.

"Little Xi Bao, protect me!"

Yan Beichen quickly ran behind Jiang Xibao and hid behind him, placing both his hands on her shoulders.

An eyesore ...

"I ..."

Jiang Xibao felt that he was like a shrimp that was about to be cooked, and his whole body was red.

"Hey, did you force a kiss on him again?"

Yan beixiao poked Jiang Xibao's shoulder with his fingertip and asked with a gossipy look.

"....."

Who can save her!

Just as Jiang Xibao was thinking about this, Liang yuran, who couldn't bear it anymore, pulled him back to his side!

Tsk tsk.

Yan beiming could not help but curse in his heart.

Just this possessiveness was not inferior to ah Xiao's desire for little Hanxing.

How boring!

"Breathe,"

Liang yuran slapped Jiang Xibao's forehead, causing Jiang Xibao, who had been holding his breath because of nervousness, to finally take a deep breath.

"Little Hanxing is asking us to go down!"

When Liang yuran's gaze swept over him again, Yan beiming opened his mouth honestly.

As soon as Jiang Xibao heard the word 'Hanxing', it was as if he had found his backbone. He pulled away Liang yuran's hand and was about to run downstairs.

"Stop!"

He had only taken two steps when Liang yuran called out to him again.

Jiang Xibao reflexively stood still with his back facing her. His small face was scrunched up.

There were footsteps behind him.

After a long time.

A large palm fell on the spot where her head had hit Liang yuran's chin and rubbed it.

"Slow down."

Jiang Xibao turned his head weakly like a small snail and looked at Liang yuran. When his eyes swept over his thin lips, he froze at first and then ran downstairs without thinking.

It was really ...

Cute!

"Tsk tsk tsk tsk ..."

His eyes were almost glued to her, and he couldn't bear to move them away even when his shadow was gone!

Liang yuran retracted his gaze, his face expressionless again.

He turned his head to look at Yan beiming. Without waiting for the latter to react, he lifted his leg and kicked his knee.

"Let's go downstairs."

.....

Downstairs.

Lin Hanxing was holding a stack of invitation cards for the charity dinner.

Everyone quickly went downstairs.

this is the invitation to tonight's charity banquet.

Lin Hanxing leaned back on the sofa casually and lazily. Her lake-blue long dress made her skin look even fairer.

"This is the first step for the Li family to return to the public after so many years. The only thing I have to tell you is ..."

[Chapter 1348](#)

1348 You eat anything, but you won't suffer a loss

Lin Hanxing's gaze swept across every face in front of him, cold and serious.

"Over there, you can be as arrogant as you want!"

Ever since she came to Xuelan, after the initial observation period, invitations to various activities and banquets began to be sent to the Li family in an endless stream. Lin Hanxing did not even look at them and made uncle li reject them all.

Therefore, tonight's charity dinner would be Lin Hanxing's first time in the public eye in the truest sense!

It was also the first step for the Li family to return to the upper class of country G after decades!

"I'll take responsibility for anything that happens!"

After all, the Li family had faded out of the public's sight for too long. The first thing Lin Hanxing had to do was to re-establish a Code of Conduct for the Li family so that they would not be flustered if anything happened at the charity banquet tonight.

She would not allow any mishaps to happen!

"I, Lin Hanxing, will eat anything, but I will never suffer a loss!"

Lin Hanxing sat lazily on the sofa and reiterated his bottom line that he would never allow anyone to touch!

"Patriarch, old PU has come."

Li bingshou walked over and said in a low voice.

Lin Hanxing's eyes indicated for the guests to come in, and he handed the invitation cards to Bai Xi until everyone had one.

After a while, old PU and old Xue came in with the servants.

The two of them had not yet recovered from the beautiful scenery of the Li family's residence, and their expressions turned serious the moment they saw Lin Hanxing.

"Miss Lin."

Both of their faces still had the scars from the beating a few days ago, but their spirits were much better.

Especially old Xue.

That day in PU Ji, he had already been beaten into a coma, so he naturally did not know what had happened. It was only after he woke up that old PU told him. He was shocked when he heard it.

"Mute uncle,"

Lin Hanxing said. The mute uncle, who had been standing silently at the side, handed over the things he had prepared.

"This is what I promised you back then."

Two copies of the transfer agreement were placed in front of the other party.

Although he had heard about it from his old friend, he was still shocked when he saw it in front of him.

Old Xue had already given up all hope of taking back the shop. He did not expect that the appearance of this young man would break the peace that Selangor had maintained for many years!

It even caused a huge uproar!

No one knew how the outside world was currently discussing this famous Lin xiaojiu!

"I ..."

Before old Xue could finish his sentence, Lin Hanxing raised his hand and interrupted him.

Turning the ring on her finger that symbolized the Li and Yuan families, the corners of her mouth slowly curled up into a smile. This smile also made old Xue immediately stunned.

Miss Lin was too beautiful.

She was so beautiful that none of the socialites in the entire Xuelan province could compare to her!

However, it was such a young and beautiful girl who had toyed with those people in the palm of her hand!

"There's no need to thank me,"

Lin Hanxing said.

since you've let the Li family down, the Li family will naturally let you down as well. If you want to thank someone, you should thank yourself.

These 43 shops were the smallest part of aunt Mian's business. Taking back these shops was only the first step in Lin Hanxing's plan.

"Miss Lin, are you going to the charity banquet tonight?"

Old PU glanced at the invitation on the table, his expression subtle.

The senanda family always took part in the charity banquet every year, and this year, the second Princess Consort had already announced that she would attend. If they were to bump into each other like this, would miss Lin ...

“The second Princess Consort ...”

Old PU raised his head, and when he met Lin Hanxing’s beautiful eyes that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, his voice stopped abruptly ...

[Chapter 1349](#)

1349 Zhiyun, everyone Pampers you

Song group.

Song Chenxi walked out of the International Conference hall expressionlessly. The group’s senior executives behind her were as silent as cicadas in winter. They followed behind her in a grandiose manner. The expressions on their faces were as if they had just returned from the battlefield.

It was enough to show the intimidating power that song Chenxi had brought to her in the past!

After a while.

The moment the door to the president’s office was closed from the inside, song Chenxi’s tense body finally relaxed.

He panted as he walked to the sofa and sat down. Large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

During the meeting just now, song Chenxi had to rely on her self-control to persist.

The intense and sharp pain engulfed her, and she trembled slightly as she endured the pain, her body lonely and thin.

You’re not allowed to tell Zhiyun about what happened that day.

Yingluo, as long as you take the medicine in front of me!

Yingluo, you shouldn’t be the one giving birth to my first child!

Song Chenxi closed her eyes tightly, not allowing the fragile emotions in her eyes to show.

He had a splitting headache!

Zhenzhen, song Chenxi, you’re the most vicious woman I’ve ever met!

Yingluo, you disgust me.

Drip Drop, Drip Drop ...

Song Chenxi lowered her head and stared blankly at the blood that had spread on the back of her hand. After a long while, she suddenly raised her hand to her nose!

When she rushed into the lounge, song Chenxi finally couldn't help but hold the basin with both hands and start to retch.

It was really too hard to live!

After a long time.

Song Chenxi turned on the tap and leaned against the wall weakly. She looked at the pale and thin face in the mirror.

He reached out and slid his fingers across the mirror.

It was cold, just like her heart.

"Miss Zhiyun, President song is resting ..."

With a bang, the sound of the door opening came from outside.

"Sister, I know you're here!"

Song Zhiyun's weak voice sounded from outside, instantly making song Chenxi's eyes turn cold.

"This isn't a place where you can mess around!"

Just as song Zhiyun was about to push open the door to the resting room, song Chenxi's cold voice sounded almost at the same time.

The door opened.

Song Chenxi's expressionless and serious face was revealed, and song Zhiyun immediately became obedient.

Song Chenxi did not even look at her. Her gaze fell on the assistant's face, signaling her to leave.

After the assistant left, the room returned to silence.

"Is there something?"

Song Chenxi said in a deep voice. Song Zhiyun couldn't read any emotion from her face.

Chen is taking me to the charity dinner tonight.

As he spoke, song Zhiyun glanced over at song Chenxi, as if to test her reaction.

"I want to borrow big sister's 'Queen's tear', can I?"

You don't have to return it after borrowing it.

Anyway, it had always been like this, and song Zhiyun had long taken it for granted.

Song Chenxi looked at her.

His eyes were cold.

"You can't."

In the next second, song Zhiyun heard a cold rejection that was beyond her expectations, causing her to be stunned.

"Not only that, but from today onwards, you will no longer have the right to enter and leave the song Corporation as you please! Song Zhiyun, this is the president's office of the song group, not Song Yuan!"

Song Zhiyun was stunned.

She had never been reprimanded by song Chenxi in such a stern tone before.

"Song Chenxi ..."

Just as song Zhiyun was about to get angry, she saw song Chenxi suddenly grab the document in her hand and throw it at her!

"You're crazy!"

Song Zhiyun clutched his forehead in pain, his face full of disbelief!

When had she ever treated her like this?

"Zhiyun, everyone Pampers you so much that you've forgotten the simplest rules!"

Song Chenxi's face was frosty as she said sternly.

"I'm going to tell Chen!"

"Go!"

Song Chenxi looked at her expressionlessly.

"Go and let Gong Chen make the decision for you! I'll go now!"

[Chapter 1350](#)

1350 Don't take other people's kindness for granted

"Go and tell him how I'm going to reprimand you! Go and tell him how I bullied you!"

Song Chenxi raised her hand and pointed outside the door. Her eyes were fierce.

Song Zhiyun was obviously frightened!

Because of her illness, no one had treated her so fiercely in so many years!

Just as he was about to lose his temper, song Zhiyun's eyes fell on song Chenxi's neck.

His expression was first one of shock, then shock!

"You slept with him, didn't you?" she asked.

Song Zhiyun took a few steps forward and reached out to grab song Chenxi's wrist, her eyes fixed on her.

"Sis, you slept with Chen, didn't you?"

She felt as if her rationality had completely collapsed. The pain of being betrayed engulfed her entire body. Ah 'Chen had never even touched her, but he touched song Chenxi?

"Let go!"

Song Chenxi, who was already feeling uncomfortable, pulled her hand back forcefully, causing song Zhiyun to stagger.

how can you do this to me!!!

Song Zhiyun's tears rolled down like a broken string of pearls, as if he had been bullied!

"Song Chenxi, how can you be so cheap!"

Song Zhiyun blurted out.

In the next second, a crisp slapping sound was heard in the CEO's office.

Song Zhiyun's eyes widened!

If it wasn't for the intense pain on her cheek, she would not have believed that song Chenxi had just slapped her!

"I dare you to say that again?"

Song Chenxi's face was frosty and her eyes were cold!

"I said, you go down ..."

Song Zhiyun covered the side of her face in anger and wanted to speak again, but the next slap was already coming, as if he had already calculated that she would jump into the pit herself!

"You hit me!"

Other than the fact that she was crazy, song Zhiyun couldn't find any other reason to explain this!

"I'm hitting you!"

Song Chenxi retracted her raised hand and her voice was as cold as ice.

"Song Zhiyun, don't take other people's kindness for granted!"

With one hand on the side, song Chenxi looked at her sister and felt that the first half of her life was ridiculous.

Ever since he was young, the weak Zhiyun had won the unanimous love of the song family. Those things that she could only look at but not reach, Zhiyun could easily get them, but why?

Why?

Song Chenxi walked towards song Zhiyun, her hand suddenly reaching out to grab her arm.

"Let me go, you let me go!"

Song Zhiyun struggled madly, tears still welling up in her eyes. Years of pampering had made it impossible for her to break free. She could only let song Chenxi tear her collar open, revealing the marks near her collarbone.

Song Chenxi suddenly stopped in her tracks!

Her eyes swept over the marks, and her mind went blank for a moment.

So, when he was doing that kind of thing with her, Gong Chen and Zhiyun actually ...

Song Chenxi felt utterly disgusted!

“You and I both know how the wound on your arm came about!”

After a while, she finally found her voice.

A sour feeling spread in his throat.

“I’ve never owed you anything!”

Even if her marriage with Gong Chen seemed to be stolen by any means, she, song Chenxi, never owed song Zhiyun anything!

With a loud crash, song Chenxi pushed song Zhiyun to the side of the sofa.

She turned around and stubbornly refused to let the emotions in her eyes collapse.

“Get out!”

.....

Yingluo, I’ll protect you, Gong Chen!

Yingluo, you said you liked me. You can’t forget it for the rest of your life!

His large palm clenched tightly on his temple. Gong Chen felt a splitting headache, and a familiar voice rang in his ears like an illusion.

The glass cup in Gong Chen’s hand fell to the ground with a bang.

It was ...

Zhiyun’s voice ...