

Goodnight 1511

[Chapter 1511](#)

1511 Give your past self a hug (1)

This time, even the sacred hands did not dare to make any guarantees!

Although he had a premonition, Lin Hanxing still closed his eyes when he heard it.

Yingluo, what do you want me to do for you?

Yingluo, I want you to help my husband ... Kill me ...

The scenes of his first meeting with song Chenxi in Jiang city flashed before his eyes like a trotting horse lamp.

Lin Hanxing had already planned to go back on his word on this deal. He had tried to change her fate step by step, but in the end ...

Yet, he had inadvertently become an accomplice to the tragic fate of the kingdom of dawn!

“As long as she still has a strong will to live ...”

Holy hands ‘words came to an abrupt end.

He glanced at Gong Chen.

He more or less understood what had happened today. If song Chenxi still had any will to live, things would not have become so difficult.

“Save her!”

A hoarse voice suddenly sounded.

It was as if a part of Gong Chen’s soul had been sucked out of him. His heart was obviously in so much pain that it was about to split apart, but his brain seemed to be running in the opposite direction on purpose, making his cold face look especially twisted and strange.

“I beg you, please save her!”

Gong Chen repeated again, the veins on his forehead throbbing.

Thunder valiant beast took in this scene without leaving a trace, and something flashed past his eyes.

Sacred hands also felt that there was something wrong with Gong Chen, but the situation didn’t allow him to think too deeply.

He walked toward the emergency room.

“Holy hand!”

Just as sacred hands was about to push the door open and enter the emergency room, Lin Hanxing’s voice came from behind him.

He turned around.

Her silver-white hair was dyed a warm color by the setting sun.

"I know Chenxi can hear you. Tell her that her friends are waiting for her!"

.....

Song Chenxi was in pain.

Even though she knew that it was her subconscious.

Yingluo, why didn't you take good care of your sister?

Yingluo can't, Zhiyun will be allergic.

Xuxu, Chenxi, can you give this to Zhiyun?

.....

Sounds came from all directions and gradually faded away like the tide.

In the end, song Chenxi was the only one left standing.

It was very dark.

There was no light in the surroundings.

It was just like how she had always been the only one left after so many people had come and gone around her.

Song Chenxi was used to it.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a fluorescent light approaching in the darkness.

She subconsciously raised her hand.

He allowed the faint light to wrap around his fingertips.

The moment the light fell, the darkness faded.

Xuxu Zhiyun felt uncomfortable.

In the chaotic night, the villa was soon empty.

Song Chenxi hesitated. She followed the fluorescent light and pushed open the door. She knew better than anyone that there was another person lying behind the door.

She walked in silently.

He lifted the thin blanket covering the little girl's body, revealing her face that was also red from the heat, as well as her stubbornly pursed lips.

Song Chenxi looked at her quietly.

The faint fluorescent light on his fingertips circled the hot and weak little girl a few times, as if comforting her.

She knew how difficult this night would be for the little girl.

She had a fever of almost 40 degrees and was so weak that she didn't even have the strength to take a glass of water.

Until she was discovered by the servants the next day.

She knew.

Song Chenxi's long eyelashes fluttered and her lips suddenly curved up bitterly.

Silly girl.

You should tell me when you're feeling bad.

Otherwise, who would feel bad for you?

A light breeze blew, but the scene changed.

At the song family's banquet.

Today was Zhiyun's birthday.

Also ...

Hers.

However, everyone seemed to have forgotten about this, even her parents. They only focused all their attention on Zhiyun, who had just recovered from a serious illness.

[Chapter 1512](#)

1512 Give your past self a hug (2)

She was wearing the red dress that Zhiyun had picked out and standing quietly in the corner.

Compared to the lively atmosphere around him, he seemed lonely and distant.

Looking at her little sister, who was protected and welcomed like a little princess, her heel ached faintly. Without looking, she could imagine how badly it had been worn out by the new shoes.

But even so, she only stubbornly straightened her neck, not letting others see her persistence.

The song family had a pair of phoenixes. The one in the red dress was miss song, song Chenxi!

Yingluo, why? is young master Gong interested?

He was ugly.

She turned around in the direction of the voice and happened to meet the eyes of the young man who spoke.

That young man had the most beautiful pair of eyes in the world.

Even now, Song Chenxi still thought so.

The fluorescent light on his fingertips glowed slightly, and the scene changed to the courtyard.

Compared to the lively atmosphere of the villa, the courtyard was quiet and beautiful under the gentle care of the night. It also allowed the stubborn girl to finally relax and kick her high heels to the side.

Her toes, which were as white as jasmine petals, were revealed.

Kada.

There was a light in the darkness.

Then, the smell of tobacco filled the air.

She looked at him again.

The cool young man's thin lips curved into a mocking smile as he walked towards her.

The one in the Kasaya is more likable than you.

He said.

He looked down at her sorry state.

However, the next second, the young man half-squatted in front of her, reached out to hold her white feet, and carefully put a band-aid on the abrasion on her heel.

When he was done, he slowly raised his head and raised his eyebrows.

Happy Birthday, Yingluo.

Song Chenxi stood not far away and looked at the two people. Her eyes were gentle and sad.

She was part of the scheme.

He also seemed like an outsider.

The scene continued to change.

The matter of the gong family's illegitimate child had caused a huge commotion. The entire Selangor was waiting to see the gong family become a joke.

In the school's Infirmary.

The young girl pushed the door open and entered.

The teacher was not around.

But there was a person standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

Hearing the voice, the other party turned around with a cold face.

Yingluo is here to laugh at me?

The teenager was smoking a cigarette, and his eyes were frosty. It was obvious that he had just finished a fight with the bloodstains on his finger joints, and his whole body was still full of hostility.

Song Chenxi silently watched the young girl walk over. She took out the first aid kit from the cabinet in the infirmary and came to the young man.

Get lost.

The moment she reached out to him, he heard a hoarse and low angry shout.

The young girl ignored him and held his hand.

Don't move, Qingqing.

She said.

The young man really stopped moving.

He allowed her to quietly and carefully treat his wound.

The fine rays of the sun shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows and reflected on the two of them through the White curtains.

Two days later, the young man's mother passed away in an accident.

The illegitimate child was brought back to the gong family five days after the young mother's death.

Since then, the gong family was in chaos.

The next time they met was in the biggest nightclub in snow orchid.

He had not returned home for a week.

Yingluo wants me to go back? Good? He drank it!

The private room was filled with smoke.

Someone jeered.

There were at least a few dozen bottles of beer on the table.

The young girl's cold eyes met the young man's in the middle of the sofa. Without saying a word, she began to drink bottle by bottle.

At first, there were still people making a ruckus, but after one bottle, two bottles, three bottles, four bottles ... Countless bottles were poured down, and the private room was completely silent.

Yingluo, enough!

Until the teenager kicked the coffee table in front of him, reached out, grabbed the girl's wrist, and walked out.

The only thing the girl could remember after going through all the feasting and revelry was the heat on her wrist.

Yingluo, song Chenxi, who are you to me?

In the dark alley, the young girl was pushed against the wall by the young man and was trapped between his arms.

[Chapter 1513](#)

1513 Give your past self a hug (3)

Yingluo, do you know how much I hate you?

His facial features were immersed in the dark alley, making his expression particularly sinister.

It looked like it was impossible to approach.

I know.

I also know that in the next few years, the two of us will be entangled with each other without end until we're completely exhausted.

However, none of you know this yet.

Yingluo, leave!

The young girl lowered her head, reeking of alcohol, and turned to leave.

However, before he could take a step, his arm was grabbed.

The young man pursed his thin lips tightly and clenched his large palm, not allowing her to leave.

Yingluo, I hate you too.

She said.

The night was dark, and no one noticed this place.

It was as if no one knew that two people had once been so close to each other.

As the light dimmed, the scene before him changed again.

The gate of the gong family's old estate was tightly shut.

Ever since Gong Chen had lost his sight, he had voluntarily exiled himself to this place.

The places that had not been tidied up were lifeless and decadent.

Yingluo, who's there?

Gong Chen sat on the sofa expressionlessly. His face, which had lost its youthful look, was sharp and cold.

No one spoke.

In his blind spot, song Chenxi could see her own nervous face.

Young master Wanwan was miss Zhiyun.

The old Butler said after she hinted at him.

He hated her, but ...

She didn't hate Zhiyun, did she?

Gong Chen didn't speak for a long time. He didn't know how long had passed ...

Yingluo and the others all said that I have no hope of returning to the gong family and continuing to be my successor ...

Yingluo, you'll get better.

She tried to imitate Zhiyun's tone and interrupted him before he could finish.

He took a deep breath and reached out to grab the other party's large palm, guiding it to land on his shoulder.

Yingluo, put your hand on my shoulder and I'll take you away.

Yingluo, I'll be with you. You don't have to worry about anything.

Yingluo, even if the whole world betrays you, I'll be by your side.

Just like that, countless days and nights passed. In the blink of an eye, three years passed by, until she heard her name from his mouth.

He teased song Chenxi.

Yingluo, I know it's you.

It's you from the start.

She was so shocked by his words that she covered her mouth and did not dare to move. She did not even dare to hold his hand as she usually did.

Yingluo, you're also ... Bullying me because I can't see?

Gong Chen, who didn't get a response for a long time, looked in her direction and laughed at himself.

Yingluo, I've never hated you.

Yingluo, I like you.

The light that lingered on song Chenxi's fingertips was like fireflies. The sparks ignited everything, like an old burning photo, curling up in front of her.

It was accompanied by bullets and blood.

Everything came to an abrupt end on that day.

Sister Xuxu, you've had so much since we were young. Please don't take it from me, okay?

Ah Chen doesn't remember you anymore!

Song Chenxi would always remember that day.

She didn't understand why the world had become so unfamiliar to her when she had only woken up half a month late.

The girl, who still had a bullet in her head that couldn't be removed, stood quietly and alone outside the ward for the entire afternoon, watching her sister and that man holding hands.

Xuanji, Gong Chen, if you forget me one day, what should I do?

Yingluo, wait for me.

I'll come back to you in the morning.

He said that he would come back to her.

Alright.

She waited.

Spring left and autumn came, winter left and summer arrived.

She waited patiently.

However, when she was alone, she would always think of the three years she spent in the old Gong residence.

She worked hard to become the best of herself.

Just to live up to their encounter.

[Chapter 1514](#)

1514 Give your past self a hug (4)

Just like this.

Day after day.

Year after year passed.

Song Chenxi had taken over song Corporation at the last minute.

At that time, the song family was facing internal and external troubles.

To the outside world, the Chinese companies led by the yuan Corporation had emerged in country G, constantly impacting the stable local market. Internally, his uncle and a few major shareholders had different thoughts and were determined to cause a huge ruckus.

As soon as song Chenxi took the position, she immediately carried out drastic reforms. She stabilized the outside world with the most powerful stance and quelled internal strife. In a short time, no one dared to underestimate her ability.

Just like that, she became the cold, selfless, and decisive CEO song in the eyes of others.

It was also at this time that she was kidnapped by her uncle.

Nine deaths and one life.

The only thing that kept her alive was that person.

She walked back step by step after walking for dozens of kilometers.

Grievance, fear, uneasiness, and sadness followed her like a shadow.

Song Chenxi looked at herself. The fluorescent light stayed on her shoulder, just like watching a movie from the past.

She didn't even realize that she had lost her shoes.

When he walked back, his feet were already covered in injuries.

Blood was dripping.

And what awaited her was the news of that person's engagement to Zhiyun!

A bolt from the blue.

When she pushed open the door of the banquet hall, which was full of guests and friends, in such a posture, madness and despair violently tore at her heart.

She walked towards the two of them.

With every step he took, he left a deep bloody mark on the ground.

"I wish you all ..."

To grow old together

"Forever united ..."

In this life and this world

"Unwavering determination!"

Song Chenxi's voice melded with her own in the illusion.

Every word and sentence.

It was filled with blood and tears.

He raised his head and drank the champagne in his hand in one go.

He was seriously ill.

Yingluo, I've been waiting for you ...

Yingluo, why aren't you back yet?

Yingluo, are you ... Not coming back?

Song Chenxi looked at herself lying on the bed and talking nonsense because of her high fever. She was so fragile that she no longer had the slightest coldness to the outside world.

&Nbsp; yeah.

Other than herself, no one else knew about this.

At the same time, in the emergency room.

The various instruments monitoring her vital signs began to alarm frantically, and all the medical staff began to get nervous.

“What are you panicking for?”

Only sacred hands, who was standing on the operating table, looked calm.

His hands didn’t stop moving.

“Hemostat!”

Her silver-dyed hair was hidden behind the surgical Cap, and her sharp eyes were calm.

The assistant immediately handed the hemostatic forceps to him!

Just as the sacred hands and the god of death were in a tug-of-war in reality, song Chenxi in the dream had already followed him and relived the little things that had happened over the years.

Until the fire that filled the sky started.

Yingluo, you can’t stand your sister that much?

Xuxu, Chenxi, you are the most important person to me.

Yingluo, I can’t wait for you to die.

Xuxu, Chenxi, I love you.

All the things from the past fell silent in this voice.

In the blazing fire, she, who reeked of blood, just leaned there quietly, hugging herself with her knees bent, letting the smoke and fire swallow her.

The fluorescent light that stopped on song Chenxi’s shoulder floated.

She watched as her maturity faded bit by bit, and she returned to her childhood.

The noise faded.

Song Chenxi finally walked towards her other self.

“Are you tired?”

In the raging flames, song Chenxi sat beside her, letting The Phantom lean on her shoulder.

Big drops of tears rolled down her cheeks.

After so many years, she could finally cry out loud without restraint like she was doing now.

“Stay and accompany me.”

The outside world was too tiring.

Reaching out, song Chenxi finally had the chance to give her past self a hug.

[Chapter 1515](#)

1515 I will not lie to myself

Di ...

In the emergency room, the pulsing lines on the monitor screen suddenly became a straight line!

“Two tubes of epinephrine!”

Almost at the same time, Holy hand gave the order.

“Song Chenxi ...”

When he first took over, he knew very well that song Chenxi’s biggest problem was that she did not have a strong will to live.

In other words, she was the one who didn’t want to live!

“Hanxing told me to tell you that your friends are all waiting for you!”

Holy hand’s voice was low and cold, with power.

Someone was calling her ...

Song Chenxi heard it.

Who was waiting for her?

Friend?

Cold star ...

When she thought of these two words, song Chenxi’s dead-silent heart suddenly began to heat up.

He was completely unprepared.

Song Chenxi’s friend was waiting for her.

He subconsciously turned his head to look at his own miserable self.

“I’m sorry, I can’t stay here to accompany you.”

Song Chenxi’s eyes were gentle. She reached out and patiently wiped the tears from the little girl’s face. Soon, the embarrassment from just now could no longer be seen.

“My friend is still waiting for me.”

Song Chenxi smiled, and the fluorescent light on her shoulder became brighter.

The flames that filled the sky had disappeared without anyone noticing, as if everything had returned to its original point.

In the darkness, she faced her younger self.

The little one, who was still crying, revealed a smile.

"In the future, don't be so stubborn."

The little one's voice was still very tender, as if he was still worried about his grown-up self.

Song Chenxi looked at the smile on her face and hummed softly.

"You have to treat yourself better!"

"Alright," he said.

"You can't lie to me!"

"I won't lie to you."

I won't lie to myself.

After hearing song Chenxi's affirmative answer, the little girl finally raised her hand in relief and waved goodbye to her.

Song Chenxi also learned from her and waved goodbye.

I won't be extreme anymore.

He would no longer be stubborn.

He wouldn't be unable to let go.

I will start to love myself.

I promise you.

Di di di di ...

The monitors in the emergency room, which had been moving in a straight line, suddenly began to fluctuate again. This made everyone who had been participating in the emergency treatment heave a sigh of relief and at the same time, feel happy.

They had seen too many life and death situations, and in theory, they were already used to such things.

However, who would not like miracles?

No one noticed that sacred hands was slowly heaving a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he was saved.

But ...

He sighed in his heart.

.....

This surgery took a full nine hours.

When sacred hands came down from the operating table, he felt that his old waist was going to be scrapped. His mind was only thinking about how to get a good sum of money from Ray's pocket as compensation.

However, when he thought about what he was going to say later, his interest fell.

It was already dark outside.

In the past few hours, the number of people in the corridor outside the emergency room had not decreased. Even Yuan Kang and his friends had rushed over from the Li family's house.

Gong Chen was also there.

If song Chenxi was inside for a few hours, he would stay outside for a few hours.

No one paid attention to him, and he didn't speak.

She didn't eat or drink, and her eyes were fixed on the door of the ER.

His mind was in a mess.

It was as if countless voices were intertwining together.

If something really happened to her, what should he do?

Gong Chen's Adam's apple moved, and his throat was dry.

What should he do?

As he was thinking, the emergency room's light went out, and the door opened from the inside under everyone's gaze.

Lin Hanxing's eyes turned sharp.

Bai Xi and Jiang Xibao were also looking at the door nervously.

Sacred hands walked out from inside.

[Chapter 1516](#)

1516 Good news and bad news

Everyone held their breaths as they looked at him.

"The child is gone, but the person is still alive. We can push him out in a while."

The sacred hands was too lazy to keep him in suspense, not to mention that the Thunder valiant beast was watching, so he didn't dare to act arrogantly.

“Thank the heavens!”

Bai Xi and Jiang Xibao were so happy that they cried.

Chenxi was still alive!

“You guys should be thanking me!”

Sacred hands couldn’t help but roll his eyes and sneer.

“But ...”

Without waiting for the others to be happy for too long, sacred hands restrained his expression and looked at Lin Hanxing.

“I have good news and bad news, which one do you want to hear first?”

Upon hearing sacred hands’ words, the joyous atmosphere instantly froze.

In fact, when sacred hands walked out, Lin Hanxing already had a vague premonition.

Until the moment he opened his mouth.

“Bad news.”

“.....”

According to the routine, shouldn’t he still want to hear good news?

Why didn’t she follow the routine again!

“Don’t talk nonsense,”

Thunder valiant spoke in a deep voice that left no room for doubt.

“Alright,” he said.

Sacred hands glanced in Gong Chen’s direction from the corner of his eyes.

Why did you care about it earlier? now you’re expressing your affection here?

Who was he showing his watch to?

the good news is that I managed to save two-thirds of song Chenxi’s uterus. She can barely be considered a complete woman. As for why she’s barely ...

Sacred hands sneered.

He had gone all out to obtain the effect he had now.

“Because she can never get pregnant again!”

He was clearly saying this for Gong Chen to hear.

Gong Chen’s face instantly turned pale. His heart felt as if it was being clenched by two invisible palms, and it throbbed in pain.

“You’re saying this is good news?”

Bai Xi couldn’t believe it.

If this could be considered good news, then how hard would it be to accept the bad news that followed?

No one knew how much effort Lin Hanxing had to put in to calm himself down and not reveal any signs of his emotions.

“How can it not be good news when compared to bad news?”

Sacred hands raised his eyebrows.

His words left everyone speechless.

“The bad news is ...”

It was rare for sacred hands to feel that it was a pity. He paused for a moment and then spoke again.

“You’d better be mentally prepared. Even I can’t do anything about the bullet in her head!”

Before song Chenxi got pregnant, he might still be confident.

However, in the current situation, sacred hands had no way to start.

Lin Hanxing’s clenched fingernails finally broke from the force.

“Say that again.”

“I can help her recuperate, but she only has half a year at most.”

Just as sacred hands finished speaking, the door of the operating room behind him was pushed open.

The unconscious song Chenxi was pushed out just like that.

Next, she would be sent to the intensive care unit for the next step of care.

The traces of the smoke on his face had long been wiped clean, revealing the fair and clear young face again, looking more fragile than ever.

Gong Chen suddenly took two steps forward, as if he wanted to see it more clearly.

“Get lost!”

However, Bai Xi’s emotions seemed to have been ignited in an instant, and he exploded at Gong Chen.

“She’s still so young! If it wasn’t for you, she wouldn’t be like this!”

Her tears were like a flood that could not be stopped.

Gong Chen didn’t say a word, but his eyes were fixed in song Chenxi’s direction.

“Yuan Kang,”

Lin Hanxing suppressed his voice. Yuan Kang, on the other hand, moved the moment he heard his name, and caught the agitated Bai Xi by the waist.

“Gong Chen, did you hear that clearly?”

Lin Hanxing’s voice did not have any warmth, and his refined and beautiful face was expressionless, but the words that came out of his mouth were so cold that it chilled people’s hearts.

you just have to wait for another half a year and you’ll finally get the kidney you want.

[Chapter 1517](#)

1517 Actually, the fate of our beautiful dream has long come to an end

Xuanji and Gong Chen ...

Wanwan, wait, wait ... Wait for me ...

Yingluo, you’ll have everything you want very soon.

That day, when Chenxi saw her medical report on his table, what kind of feelings did she have to say such words?

Gong Chen looked at Lin Hanxing in a daze.

The sound in his ears seemed to be getting further and further away, becoming more and more inaudible.

It was like falling into hell!

A chill spread throughout his body, freezing his heart and bone marrow.

“Hehe.”

Suddenly, an almost inaudible smile overflowed from Gong Chen’s mouth.

“Impossible, she can’t be dead.”

None of this was real.

Everything that happened today was not real.

His eyes, which were bloodshot from the pain, turned red almost at the same time.

Lin Hanxing looked on coldly at his self-deception.

“Actually, Chenxi was going to look for you today.”

If not for the accident.

“She wants to talk to you.”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was very soft. He reached into Chen Xi’s bag and took the document that was sealed in a kraft paper bag and handed it to Gong Chen.

When the incident happened, the kidnappers only took her people away and left her personal belongings in the car. They were then brought to the hospital by Lin Hanxing’s men.

however, since you've already chosen song Zhiyun, then I wish you happiness.

The smile on Lin Hanxing's face was as light as her voice.

To Gong Chen, it sounded more like a curse.

from today onwards, I'll take care of Chenxi. Mr. Gong, you can go back now!

Lin Hanxing's expression changed after he finished speaking.

A terrifying aura was released from her limbs and bones, leaving no room for negotiation.

Almost at the same time, Lei Xiao shot a glance at Gong Chen, and his subordinates quickly separated Gong Chen and his men.

"What do you mean by that?"

Gong Chen's voice was hoarse.

Lin Hanxing sneered.

"I mean, you can get lost now!"

"I won't leave!"

Gong Chen clenched the document in his hand tightly. The veins on his forehead were rolling, and his eyes were full of pain.

"This is not up to you!"

As soon as Lin Hanxing finished speaking, someone stepped forward. Gong Chen's men didn't dare to show weakness either. For a moment, the hospital corridor was in a tug-of-war.

Sacred hands pinched the space between his eyebrows impatiently. He looked at the gong family as if he was looking at a medical dispute.

"Go and have something to eat first. I'll ask Yuan Kang to drive you back to rest later."

Lin Hanxing's attitude towards his own people was obviously much gentler.

Sacred hands yawned, waved his hand, and walked past these people.

However, she had only taken two steps when she seemed to have remembered something. She walked back to Lin Hanxing's side and lowered her head to say something.

Other than the Thunder valiant beast, no one else could hear him.

Lin Hanxing's brows furrowed slightly, but it soon disappeared.

After saying that, sacred hands swaggered away.

Gong Chen, you should be glad that my temper is much better now. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have let you off today!

Lin Hanxing said indifferently.

She was telling the truth. If Gong Chen had met her a few years earlier, he would have died a horrible death. He wouldn't have been able to stand in front of her and speak to her in one piece.

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing walked in front of Gong Chen.

He extended his hand.

Gong Chen subconsciously wanted to tighten his grip on the folder.

Lin Hanxing had no intention of snatching it away. He nimbly opened the bag and took out the item inside.

She handed it back to him.

It was clearly written on one of them. It was a divorce agreement.

The other one ...

It was a piece of white paper.

In the middle of the paper, a line of words was written.

Actually, our beautiful dream has already come to an end.

[Chapter 1518](#)

1518 Truly worse than death

At this moment, Song Zhiyun had no idea about the tension in the hospital.

She frantically ran around the seaside villa.

She was panicking and afraid in her heart, and all she could think about was what she would do if things were exposed!

"My face, my face ..."

And her face!

The face that she had always been so proud of had been destroyed by this Lin guy. Song Zhiyun's heart was filled with hatred, but compared to her face, her current situation was even worse.

No, she could not stay here any longer!

If that Lin guy came ...

Thinking of this, Song Zhiyun couldn't help but shudder.

She knew better than anyone that Lin Xiaojie had never been a kind person. He was only tied down by his sister's matter, so he didn't have time to find trouble with her!

If she were to come back to her senses, she might not even be able to keep her life!

For a moment, fear made Song Zhiyun shiver.

She couldn't just sit back and wait for her death!

But ...

Where should he go?

Her chaotic mind went blank, and she couldn't figure out where else in this big world could she fit in.

Suddenly, song Zhiyun's eyes lit up.

She thought of a place ...

.....

At the entrance of the intensive care unit.

Lin Hanxing sat quietly, with only Lei Xiao by his side.

Bai Xi and the others had already gone back to the Li clan.

She didn't speak, so the Thunder valiant beast didn't either.

However, his eyes darkened when he saw her broken nails.

He stood up and left for a moment, but soon returned.

In his hand was a nail clipper he had borrowed from somewhere.

She squatted in front of Lin Hanxing and silently trimmed the broken armor.

Gong Chen's condition isn't right. I suspect that he's been hypnotized.

Lin Hanxing's eyes turned dark as he recalled what the sacred hands had whispered in his ear. They were as cold as winter, and they gave off a murderous aura.

Yun Bai appeared noiselessly.

The moment he appeared, Lin Hanxing raised his head.

Yun Bai was almost frozen to death by her gaze.

However, as smart as he was, he naturally would not provoke her at this time.

"They've been taken away?"

It was a cold and emotionless sentence.

Yun Bai nodded.

His men saw the second Princess Consort's men take song Zhiyun away with their own eyes.

Being in a hurry was no different from fleeing.

"You're just going to let her go?"

Yun Bai's face was filled with confusion.

He originally thought that according to Lin Hanxing's personality, killing song Zhiyun would be considered letting her off easy. Why did he let second Princess Consort's men take second song away without any movement?

"Let her go?"

Lin Hanxing sneered.

Almost at the same time, Yun Bai, who had heard the noise, shivered.

only by sending song Zhiyun to the second Princess Consort's side can she truly be better off dead.

Said Thunder valiant beast.

"....."

Yun Bai looked at the couple in front of him. To think that he said he was a smart person, but why did his brain space become so small when it came to them?

What did he mean by 'only by sending song Zhiyun to the second Princess Consort's side can she truly suffer a fate worse than death'? Who could explain to him what those words meant?

Seeing the doubt in Yun Bai's eyes, Lin Hanxing pretended to caress the earrings he had put back on, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

"If something happens to Chenxi, who will the song family fall into?"

If Yun Bai wanted to figure it out, Lin Hanxing would tell him to.

Yun Bai knew the answer to this question after a little thought.

"Naturally, it's second song!"

Was there a need to ask?

what kind of existence is the song Corporation in country G? "

Needless to say, of course ...

Yun Bai was just about to speak when his expression suddenly changed. In just a few simple words, he had already figured out what the key point was!

It was also because he had thought it through that the way he looked at Lin Hanxing changed!

[Chapter 1519](#)

1519 She had to jump into this pit no matter what

the song group is the only one in country G that has the right to compete with the yuan group!

Now that Yuan's group was already in Lin Hanxing's pocket, it meant that if she wanted to challenge her, she would have to target song's group.

However, no one would have thought that song Chenxi would be on Lin Hanxing's side and even fall out with the second Princess Consort for Lin Hanxing. How could the second Princess Consort be at ease?

Wasn't this a fair and square opportunity?

"That idiot song Zhiyun still thinks that the second Princess Consort wants to help her?"

Lin Hanxing's eyes were filled with coldness.

"The second Princess Consort is using her to secretly shuffle the entire business Bureau in da ma!"

"What a pity ..."

When these three ordinary words came out of her mouth, it always gave people an indescribable subtle feeling.

"They touched someone they shouldn't have."

Lin Hanxing suppressed the surging qi and blood, his voice was so cold that there was no emotion in it.

Her gaze fell on the tightly shut door of the intensive care unit.

"Song Zhiyun knew that you would definitely seek her out for revenge after the matter was exposed. Neither the song family nor the gong family could protect her anymore, so she would naturally think of the second Princess Consort! For the Sake of the Song Corporation, the second Princess Consort has to keep song Zhiyun by her side, so she naturally sent someone to secretly bring her into the royal family. She can only feel at ease if she's by her side!"

Once one point was seen through, the rest would naturally not be difficult to explain.

Yun Bai naturally continued.

"But that's not right. If that's the case, shouldn't the second Princess Consort value song Zhiyun more? Why would she make her life a living hell?"

As he spoke, Yun Bai suddenly got stuck.

"That's because you don't understand the real second Princess Consort ..."

Lin Hanxing's lips curved slightly.

the second Princess Consort is a woman with means and thoughts. Otherwise, she would not have been able to suppress the first princess Consort all these years. It's a pity that she has been in a high position for too long. People like her usually have a common problem ...

"You're so suspicious!"

song Zhiyun is very cunning. How can second Princess Consort really believe such a person? "

Lin Hanxing glanced at Yun Bai.

so, I deliberately left song Zhiyun for her to use against me ...

Her fair fingers gently slid across her face, indicating something.

"You mean the wound on song Zhiyun's face?"

After saying this, Yun Bai's heart skipped a beat.

“Song Zhiyun has nowhere to go and no one to ask for help. The only person he can rely on now is the second Princess Consort, and only the royal family can find the best doctor. As long as it’s a woman, they will never allow any flaws to appear on their face. Song Zhiyun is no exception ...”

The following words were unnecessary for someone as smart as Yun Bai.

In order to keep song Zhiyun in check, the second Princess Consort would definitely make a fuss about the wound on her face. She was afraid that the wound on song Zhiyun’s face would not heal as she imagined ...

Yun Bai didn’t say anything.

He didn’t dare to think about when Lin Hanxing had connected all of these together. Even he needed to be reminded before he could come back to his senses!

However, Lin Hanxing had unknowingly set up such a huge trap for song Zhiyun!

Furthermore ...

Song Zhiyun had no choice but to jump into this pit!

Lin Hanxing had even calculated every step that might happen in the middle ...

No!

Yun Bai’s intuition told her that even if Lin Hanxing had only designed one path, those people would definitely follow her plan.

After all, she knew the human heart well!

Just like the wound on song Zhiyun’s face, at that time, everyone thought that Lin Hanxing did it out of anger, but who would have thought ...

She had actually planned this so deeply?

[Chapter 1520](#)

?1520 I won’t let a single one off

“What about the second Princess Consort?”

Yun Bai took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart.

“You’ll let her off so easily?”

He didn’t believe it.

She must have a backup plan.

Lin Hanxing’s eyes were frosty. He only sneered when he heard this, but the bone-chilling coldness was overwhelming and unavoidable.

“Let him off?”

How light were these two words?

“Doesn’t she like to sit back and reap the benefits? Then I’ll let her have a taste of the backlash ...”

If song Zhiyun knew about the second Princess Consort’s plan in advance, wouldn’t this chaotic show become even more interesting?

She could even guess what song Zhiyun would do without any effort.

He thought of the scene of dogs biting each other ...

I’m really looking forward to it!

Yun Bai looked at Lin Hanxing’s unfathomable expression and couldn’t help but think back to when he had just been recruited by Big BOSS Lei. He had even imagined what kind of woman he would fall into in the future.

But now it seemed ...

It was really a Wolf and a Tiger ...

Um ...

A man’s talent and a woman’s beauty!

“Yunbai ...”

As Yun Bai was thinking about this, Lin Hanxing’s voice rang in his ears again.

“Do me a favor,”

“What?”

Hearing this, Yun Bai was stunned.

“By tomorrow morning, I want everyone in Xuelan to know that one of the song family’s twin sisters is in critical condition, and the other’s whereabouts are unknown.”

As for who was on the verge of death and whose whereabouts were unknown ...

It went without saying!

“But second song ...”

Yun Bai met Lin Hanxing’s eyes and did not finish his sentence.

His eyes were dark.

“I know.”

Yun Bai lit a candle in her heart for all the people who had participated in today’s event.

Of all people to provoke, he had to provoke her!

Lin Hanxing didn’t care what Yun Bai was thinking, his gaze quietly landing on the intensive care unit.

Suddenly, the tightly shut door was opened.

The nurse ran out in a panic.

“What happened?”

Lin Hanxing stood up and held his shoulders tightly.

It seemed like an effortless action, but it was actually able to control people firmly.

“Hair ... Hair ...”

The nurse was obviously still in a state of panic as she pointed back at the intensive care unit.

Lin Hanxing’s face was frosty. Without thinking, he turned and entered the intensive care unit!

This was clearly against the rules.

The nurse was stunned for a moment before she quickly reached out to stop Lei Xiao and Yun Bai.

In the intensive care unit, Lin Hanxing walked towards the only bed.

Soon, she knew why the nurse had exclaimed.

Song Chenxi’s Black hair had turned white!

Lin Hanxing held his breath.

His outstretched hand was still trembling slightly.

The White that entered his eyes was not mixed with any impurities.

No one was more familiar with this color than Lin Hanxing.

“Chenxi ...”

Lin Hanxing quickly regained his composure.

He spoke indifferently.

“I won’t let a single one of those people off.”

...

.....

Song Garden.

Heavy rain fell without warning.

Gong Chen didn’t know how he had returned here.

It was late at night.

It was very quiet in the villa. The servants who were not on duty had already gone to sleep, and the servants on duty panicked when they saw him walk in, wet.

“All of you, get down.”

Gong Chen's voice was hoarse.

The servants looked at each other, but in the end, they turned around and left without saying anything.

Soon, he was the only one left.

It was empty.

...

But there were traces of song Chenxi everywhere.

"Mr. Gong ..."

The servant who had left quietly returned with a cup of ginger soup in her hand.

"If you are sick, young miss will be sad again."

Gong Chen looked at the ginger soup in the other party's hand.

The next second, he reached out to take it and drank it in one gulp.

The servant was dumbfounded.

The ginger soup was boiling hot!