

## Goodnight 1521

### [Chapter 1521](#)

1521 g& x

“Will she be sad?”

The pain of his oral mucous membrane being scalded was nothing compared to the dull pain in his heart.

“Whenever you’re not feeling well, miss song will put down her work and rush back no matter how busy she is.”

The servant did not seem to have heard Gong Chen’s question and added.

“Is there anything else I don’t know?”

Gong Chen asked her in a hoarse voice.

“Ah?”

Who knows what you know?

The servant was baffled by the question and couldn’t help but Mutter in her heart.

“The new clothes you buy every season are all custom-made by miss song. She knows that you hate static electricity, so miss song has specially replaced your usual items with anti-static ones. Miss song specially made a list of your preferences ...”

The servant continued to say a lot.

Gong Chen didn’t know anything about it. He didn’t even remember how he got back to his room.

In the bedroom.

The air seemed to still have the faint fragrance of song Chenxi.

It was as if she was still there.

Gong Chen walked around the room aimlessly.

Until he accidentally touched something, and the suit jacket that he had casually thrown aside a few days ago fell to the ground.

There was a muffled sound.

He lowered his head and numbly tried to pick it up.

Gong Chen’s movements stopped in an instant.

His eyes were fixed on a certain part of his clothes.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed.

There were two letters hand-sewn with dark gold thread.

G&X?

Gong Hexi.

Xuanji, Gong Chen, my heart is not made of iron ...

But you are!

A severe headache came without warning. Accompanied by song Chenxi's voice in his memory, Gong Chen's face turned pale.

His Adam's apple moved up and down.

He suddenly got up, rushed into the cloakroom, and looked through his clothes in an almost rough manner.

One by one, they were pulled down from the shelf.

G&X.....

G&X.....

G&X.....

There were all of them.

Whether it was summer or winter clothing, even the accessories on the suits had hidden engravings.

Gong Chen had never known.

When you chose song Zhiyun in front of her, she was already bleeding!

Did you really not notice anything different about Hanhan back then?

Countless images flashed through his mind, but all of them eventually converged into the calm but extremely sad eyes of Chenxi when she left the abandoned warehouse.

She just looked at him.

It was like his last glance.

Ran ran, she ...

In order to save you, Yingluo had a bullet that couldn't be removed lying on the ground!

"Chenxi ..."

He shouted these two words with great difficulty. Every word was like the blood of his heart!

Gong Chen's headache became more and more severe, and large beads of sweat rolled down his pale face.

Xuanji and Gong Chen.

Someone was calling him.

Gong Chen heard it clearly and raised his head in confusion.

Xuanji and Gong Chen.

Not far away, a young girl in a red dress looked at him with her head tilted.

Her porcelain white skin was as white as snow, her long black hair was as black as ink, and her red dress accentuated her graceful figure. There was an indescribable charm in her sparkling eyes.

...

She walked to him and squatted down.

Yingluo, I don't want you anymore!

These five simple words caused Gong Chen to be in so much pain that he wished he was dead. Even his handsome features began to twist in pain.

Something seemed to be surging in his heart!

The first rays of dawn.

Don't abandon me.

There seemed to be another voice desperately colliding in his mind, which made Gong Chen feel more and more pain.

His muscular body leaned against the wall, and the mirror in the cloakroom reflected his painful face.

There was a sense of desolation in his ferocity.

I wish you and Zhiyun ...

We'll grow old together and be of one heart forever. We'll never change our determination in this life!

...

This was like a curse, ruthlessly branded into his heart.

"Ah ..."

The roars of wild beasts resounded through the entire song Garden.

BOOM!

A sudden flash of lightning!

[Chapter 1522](#)

1522 trash

Two weeks later.

Xuelan province's Tongxin hospital.

The door of the intensive care unit was carefully pushed open from the outside.

A doctor wearing a mask and a white coat walked in. His eyes under his glasses flashed with a strange cold light, and there was an invisible ruthlessness.

He looked at the bump on the bed and sneered under the mask.

He took his hand out of the pocket of his white coat, and the fluorescent blue liquid in the syringe looked particularly strange.

He quietly came to the bedside.

As long as he injected it into the infusion bag, he would have 20 million dollars in his hands.

"I advise you not to do that."

Just as the other party thought that victory was in his grasp, a bone-chilling voice suddenly came from behind him, instantly shocking him!

When did the person behind me arrive?

He actually didn't feel it at all?

Just as he was thinking about this, his eyes suddenly became vicious. He turned his hand and punched, but before he could touch the other party, a strong force had already attacked his strange place!

With a muffled thump, the man was already half-kneeling on the ground in pain, the veins on his forehead twisting.

Jiang Xibao snorted arrogantly.

"Trash!"

Bai Xi looked at the man who was kneeling on the ground and covering his mouth, and sneered.

How many times had it been in the past two weeks?

He still didn't give up?

The man who was called trash was speechless.

Lin Hanxing walked in from outside, holding a bouquet of lilac roses in his arms. His fair, palm-sized face was expressionless, even the mole at the corner of his eye seemed a little cold.

She didn't even look at the man and just put the trimmed roses into the vase by the bed.

Her movements were elegant.

"I won't say anything ..."

The man knew that he had fallen into someone else's trap.

"No one asked you to speak, just shut up!"

Before the man could finish, Bai Xi had already taken the lead. Because there had been too many people who wanted to kill Chen Xi in the past two weeks, she had long been trained to deal with this kind of trash.

“.....”

Lin Hanxing acted as if he didn't hear anything. He only turned to look at the man who was still kneeling on the ground after he had put all the flowers in place.

Outside the door, people from Hua Ji had already surrounded it.

Before the man could do anything, Lin Hanxing's eyes swept over him, and he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

“Fourteen days. You're the seventh.”

Lin Hanxing said indifferently.

On average, there was one every two days, which was enough to show the second Princess Consort's urgency.

Before the man could understand what she meant, his eyes suddenly blurred, and the syringe that was originally filled with fluorescent blue liquid was now in her hands!

In the next second, before he could even react, he felt a sharp pain in his neck ...

“Buried?”

Zuo Xiangdong walked in, as if he wanted to deal with it the same way as the previous few.

“No,” she said.

Lin Hanxing threw the empty syringe aside and took the wet tissue from Jiang Xibao to wipe his hands.

“Send it to the second Princess Consort.”

Looking at the time, song Zhiyun's face should be pretty old by now. It was time to send her a message.

Thinking of this, Lin Hanxing's lips curved into a cold smile.

The group of Hua Ji's men who came with Zuo Xiangdong felt their heads tighten!

“Alright!”

Zuo Xiangdong took her away after he finished speaking.

The ward returned to its usual silence.

A click.

The moment the secret door opened, a thin figure sitting in a wheelchair came into view.

Her white hair was like snow, but she was a beauty.

Even though it was not the first time he had seen this, Lin Hanxing's fingers still trembled slightly.

"The flowers are very beautiful."

Song Chenxi's face was as white as paper. Against her white hair, she looked even weaker.

...

### [Chapter 1523](#)

1523 Do you want to see him?

"Not as beautiful as you."

Lin Hanxing's words stunned Song Chenxi for a moment, then she smiled.

"If I go out now, I'm afraid I'll scare the child."

Her tone was indifferent and calm, and it was obvious that she did not care or panic as she had said.

From the moment Song Chenxi first woke up until now, she had been like this.

who said that? I'll go and dye my grandmother's ashes to accompany you tomorrow!

Bai Xi patted his chest.

The atmosphere between the few of them was not affected by the incident just now. Jiang Xibao was also preparing to change the new sheets that he had brought from the Li family for Song Chenxi.

"Is there any news of Gong Yun?"

Song Chenxi, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was pushed by Bai Xi to the floor-to-ceiling window. Her face, which was so thin that it was almost out of shape, was bathed in the sunlight, so white that it was almost transparent.

If he hadn't risked his life that day, he wouldn't have been able to hold on until the people of Hanxing came.

"You don't hate him?"

Lin Hanxing did not answer her question directly.

Song Chenxi looked out the window. Her long eyelashes cast a large shadow on her face.

there's nothing to hate. Gong Yun did push me to where I am today, but he also saved my life.

Back then, when her uncle hired someone to kidnap her and threaten to take nude photos of her, it was Gong Ming who saved her. No one knew better than Song Chenxi how dangerous the situation was that day.

Not to mention that day in the fire ...

"Let's call it even."

Lin Hanxing listened but did not say anything.

Bai Xi and Jiang Xibao also looked at each other. Obviously, they knew the inside story.

The silence of the few people made song Chenxi sense something. She turned her head and looked at the few people in the room.

“He’s dead?”

His tone was still cold.

“No, it’s just that the situation isn’t too good.”

Lin Hanxing had nothing to hide since Chen Xi wanted to know.

when my men found Gong Ming and sent him to the hospital, the burns on his body had already reached a very serious degree. Because of the Holy hands, his life was still saved, but ...

Lin Hanxing pointed at his eyes.

“I can’t see.”

For a moment, song Chenxi did not say anything.

She just turned her gaze back to the scenery outside the window.

“Is that so ...”

After a long time, he slowly spat out these two words.

“Do you want to see him?”

Lin Hanxing walked to her side. From her angle, she could clearly see that there was nothing in song Chenxi’s line of sight.

There was nothing.

It was just like her heart.

“Go on.”

.....

Lin Hanxing pushed song Chenxi along the long corridor.

Her high heels clicked on the marble floor.

But soon, his phone vibrated.

Lin Hanxing stopped in his tracks and picked up the call without avoiding song Chenxi.

The person on the other end of the phone dutifully reported song Zhiyun’s movements. In this empty environment, his voice was extremely clear.

okay, I understand. Do as I told you.

With that, she hung up the phone.

“It seems that she’s doing well with the second Princess Consort.”

Song Chenxi said.

Lin Hanxing half-knelt down and covered her knees with the thin blanket.

“Very soon, she’ll have a ‘better’ life.”

It was meaningful.

Song Chenxi smiled, but the smile did not reach her eyes. It made the white-haired beauty look even more indifferent and beautiful, but it was more wanton than before.

“Hanxing, I want to be discharged.”

She didn’t want to waste her remaining time here.

...

After thinking for a while, song Chenxi added.

“But I don’t want to go back to the song Garden.”

She had no other thoughts about Gong Chen.

For the rest of their lives, they only hoped for their own safety.

“Alright, if there’s no problem with the sacred hands, I’ll take you back to li garden.”

#### [Chapter 1524](#)

1524 A face that can’t be healed after a long time

At the same time, in the royal family.

Song Zhiyun looked at his own face in the mirror with a dark gaze.

It had been so long, but the wound that should have healed long ago showed no signs of improvement. The overlapping wounds were red and swollen, and yellow and white pus flowed out from time to time. It was disgusting!

With a loud bang, song Zhiyun picked up something and threw it at the mirror!

The cracked mirror reflected her face, which was also in pieces, making song Zhiyun loathe his current appearance even more.

The second Princess Consort had clearly said that these were the best medicines, so why were they still not effective?

“I want to see the second Princess Consort!”

Song Zhiyun looked at his attendant, who was standing at the side, not daring to even breathe, and spoke in a dark voice.

“I ... I’ll go immediately ...”



The attendant shuddered in his heart and wished he could stay away from this second miss of the song family!

All these years, everyone in Xuelan city had praised second song to the heavens. At first, they had thought that she was a good person and had secretly felt sorry for her for a long time because of her face, but who would have thought ...

This second song was beyond everyone's imagination!

On the night she came, someone had used a fruit knife to cut her face because it hurt her when she was applying medicine for her!

Not to mention that bossy and evil temper!

Compared to her actions, Lin xiaojiu, who had brought his men into the royal family and given the second Princess Consort a taste of her own medicine, could be considered an Angel!

Soon, the room was empty.

Song Zhiyun looked around, but there was still a sense of resentment in his heart ...

Nowhere to vent!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?"

Song Zhiyun raised his head alertly and subconsciously reached out to put on the thick mask.

"Second miss song, the eldest wangfei has invited you."

First wangfei?

She had been hiding in the royal family for two weeks, and there had been no movement from the eldest wangfei's side. Why did they have to take advantage of today when there was no one in her room to send someone over?

Could it be that he was plotting something?

Song Zhiyun suddenly felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

"Miss song."

The person outside the door spoke again, and his tone was obviously two degrees lower than before.

Song Zhiyun's heart trembled.

She stood up abruptly and opened the door.

Very quickly, she met the eyes of the person who spoke.

In contrast to his voice was his smiling face, which made him look like Maitreya.

"Please,"

Inexplicable intimidation.

By the time song Zhiyun came back to his senses, he had already involuntarily followed the other party for a long distance.

Song Zhiyun felt that something wasn't right.

They didn't meet a single person along the way.

She became more and more vigilant.

"We're here. The first wangfei is waiting for you inside."

Just as song Zhiyun's thoughts were running wild, uncle Jin turned around and spoke.

"....."

Song Zhiyun didn't move, his mind tense.

Uncle Jin was still smiling as he looked at her.

Song Zhiyun pushed the door open and entered without a word.

She didn't know if it was just her imagination, but she felt like she could see the shadow of that damned Lin xiaojiu in this Smiling Buddha!

Inside the house.

There was a faint, elegant fragrance in the air.

As soon as song Zhiyun entered the room, she was attracted by the smell. Her festering face, which was hidden behind the mask, was surprisingly not as itchy as before.

This discovery made her suspicious.

"Have you realized that your face isn't so itchy anymore?"

A female voice suddenly interrupted, giving song Zhiyun a big fright.

"You ..."

It was the first wangfei!

...

The great wangfei slowly walked out and gently fiddled with the incense. Then, her eyes fell on song Zhiyun's face.

His eyes were very light, but they were sharp.

you've been in the royal family for two weeks, but your face hasn't recovered. Have you never thought about what's wrong? "

Chapter 1525-sowing discord

Song Zhiyun's heart skipped a beat when he heard this.

"What do you mean by that? What do you think happened to my face?"

Song Zhiyun's face, hidden under the mask, flashed with ferocity as he glared at the first wangfei.

The great wangfei looked at her coldly.

"You've been poisoned."

He didn't keep her in suspense and gave her a simple and clear answer.

"No! It's impossible!"

Of course, song Zhiyun didn't believe it. However, the stench from her festering face was clearly transmitted into her breath. Even though she knew that it was coming from her body, she still couldn't help but almost vomit.

"In the royal family, nothing is impossible!"

With that, the great wangfei gave a meaningful smile.

However, it made song Zhiyun shiver.

"You're just trying to sow discord between me and the second Princess Consort!"

Song Zhiyun was still stubborn.

Unexpectedly, when she heard her words, the first wangfei directly sneered.

"To be honest, you're not worth my effort! But ... As a woman, I really pity you who was kept in the dark!"

"Then tell me, why did she do that to me?"

Song Zhiyun pursed his dry lips.

"Song Shi."

The great wangfei did not waste any words and threw out the word "finishing touch."

In a split second, song Zhiyun's body trembled as if he had been electrocuted. Then, he fell uncontrollably onto the sofa.

"Save me! We can work together!"

Song Zhiyun's face was pale, and his eyes were filled with fear and the desire to live.

The great wangfei's gaze swept across her face, as if she was admiring song Zhiyun's struggle.

His eyes were deep.

"You still don't know?"

The cold words were spat out from the great wangfei's mouth.

“K-know what?”

Hanxing and the Yun Ding casino have issued the highest level of secret order throughout country G. As long as you, song Zhiyun, appear, whoever is sent to li garden will receive a lifetime protection order from the Yun Ding casino in addition to a generous reward.

Yun Ding casino’s influence in country G was self-evident, and the meaning behind such a life-long protection order was even more extraordinary.

“Bitch! Bitch!”

Based on what she had done, she would definitely be in a living hell if she fell into that woman’s hands. Lin Hanxing had basically cut off all her escape routes!

Besides, with that woman’s ability, she must have guessed what he would encounter. Maybe she was sitting in the Li family now, waiting for him to walk into the trap!

“She just wants to force me to my death!”

Song Zhiyun muttered to herself, her empty eyes revealing the despair in her heart.

Forced to die?

The great Wang Fei’s expression did not change, but she was sneering in her heart.

Song Zhiyun probably still didn’t understand what he was about to face!

“Who do you think would be willing to take such a big risk to help you?”

Da wangfei sprinkled salt on song Zhiyun’s wound at the right time.

Deathly silence!

Large beads of sweat rolled down song Zhiyun’s face. His eyes flickered in panic as if he had fallen into hell!

She knew better than anyone else that it was a fool’s dream to seek the first wangfei’s cooperation in the current situation. However, if she could not find a protective umbrella ...

What was waiting for him was death!

She didn’t want to die!

“But ...”

In the dead silence, the first wangfei’s voice took a turn!

Song Zhiyun raised his head abruptly, his eyes full of eagerness!

She knew that the first wangfei had not called her here for such a simple reason!

“I can give you a chance.”

As she spoke, the great consort reached out to take the spice that her confidant had already wrapped.

He handed it to song Zhiyun.

## [Chapter 1526](#)

1526 Even if I'm behind bars

Song Zhiyun subconsciously reached out, but just as he was about to touch her, he stopped.

Would the great wangfei really be so kind?

Could this be a trap Lin xiaojiu and her had set for him?

Seeing song Zhiyun's suspicion, the eldest wangfei laughed coldly. She turned around and threw the spice that could effectively suppress the itch and festering of wounds into the fire.

"You ..."

Song Zhiyun's eyes widened.

However, the second Princess Consort turned around and didn't even look at her. Instead, the smiling uncle Jin walked over and blocked song Zhiyun, who was desperately trying to get close to the incense burner to get the spices, in an unshakeable posture.

"First wangfei ..."

At this moment, song Zhiyun was filled with regret. His heart was bleeding.

Not to mention that she couldn't imagine what she would face after walking out of here, just the feeling of the wound no longer hurting and itching, she could no longer go back to the past!

"I beg you!"

With a thump, song Zhiyun kneeled on the floor and started kowtowing.

No one spoke.

Only song Zhiyun's kowtowing could be heard.

Very quickly, blood was seen.

All of this, the great wangfei saw clearly through the clear glass decorative wall.

There was no expression on his graceful and luxurious face.

He was thinking about something else.

All of song Zhiyun's reactions were within little Jiu's expectations. Even song Zhiyun's hesitation couldn't have been more accurate ...

"It's fine ..."

After an unknown amount of time, the great wangfei finally stopped him lazily.

At this time, song Zhiyun's face was covered in blood and he looked miserable.

“The Grudge between the second Princess Consort and I has been going on for a long time. I just didn’t want her to be too proud, but I didn’t expect second miss song to be so defensive even though she’s in prison ...”

The great wangfei let out a cold sigh. In song Zhiyun’s ears, it was as if he had suddenly become enlightened. Even the last bit of doubt in his heart had disappeared!

This was right!

The first wangfei’s goal was only to make the second wangfei unhappy!

As for himself, he was just a tool!

With that move just now, the first wangfei wanted to let him know that a convenient tool could be replaced at any time, but the fate of being abandoned ...

“I beg the first wangfei to forgive me and give me a way out!”

Song Zhiyun kowtowed again, but his eyes were filled with unwillingness after the humiliation!

When had she ever lost her dignity?

All of this was caused by his sister and that damned Lin xiaojiu!

One day ...

Sooner or later, she would make them pay for all the humiliation they had suffered today!

The great wangfei slowly turned around.

He looked down at song Zhiyun.

The latter lowered his head even more, as humble as a dog.

Without even looking, the great wangfei could guess the unwillingness in those eyes.

Such a heartless person, heh ...

He bent down.

The great wangfei stretched out her hand and forced song Zhiyun to raise his head.

“Although you’re besieged on all sides, it doesn’t mean that there’s no chance of you turning the tables.”

The first concubine repeated every word Lin Hanxing had said.

Song Zhiyun’s dark eyes suddenly lit up!

The great wangfei’s hand slowly slid down song Zhiyun’s chin until it stopped at his abdomen. Her eyes were filled with wisdom.

“The second Princess Consort dotes on her son the most ...”

The great wangfei spoke every word and sentence very slowly, as if she wanted song Zhiyun to hear it clearly!

“Law! Li! Ke!”

The moment these three words came out of her mouth, the confused song Zhiyun connected it to the first wangfei’s actions just now and understood!

His head exploded ...

He was suddenly enlightened!

### [Chapter 1527](#)

1527 Live on well

In the Burn Intensive Care Unit of Tongcheng hospital.

The monitor in the quiet Ward beeped at a steady pace, monitoring the patient’s physical signs at all times.

Gong Yun was awake.

But now, it didn’t matter to him whether he was awake or sleeping.

The door opened.

Gong Ming subconsciously thought that it was the nurse who came to change his dressing and did not react.

Even though every time he changed the medicine after he woke up, it was the suffering of falling into hell!

However, this time, it was different.

“I’ll wait for you at the door.”

When the cold and familiar female voice rang out, Gong Ming was stunned.

It was ...

Lin Hanxing?

“Alright,” he said.

Then, the weak response made him feel as if he was struck by lightning!

All the blood in his body seemed to be rushing to his brain, as if all the sounds in the world had faded away. Even his eyes could not help but feel hot.

After the boiling heat, it was embarrassing!

Gong Yun knew how ugly she was now.

The fire had burned his face and body to ashes, and the doctor had even said that even a skin transplant would not be able to restore him to his former state ...

Even though he was still alive, he was already a monster!

Gong Shuo listened attentively. The pain from his burnt skin, which was wrapped in medicine and gauze, was unbearable, but it was far less than the torment he was suffering in his heart.

He wanted to see Chenxi ...

He wanted to see if Chenxi was good ...

Are you hurt?

That day, even though he had tried his best, he still seemed to have let the fire burn her arm ...

Even though she was mentally prepared, song Chenxi was still stunned when she saw Gong Ming's current state.

The person lying there had no trace of his past.

But she ...

Song Chenxi lowered her head and her gaze fell on her arm.

Only an area the size of a baby's palm was burnt ...

As if sensing song Chenxi's gaze on her, Gong Yun's eyes, which were deliberately closed, moved awkwardly under her eyelids. Her heart was extremely cold.

He didn't know if this was a punishment from the heavens!

If he had been buried in the sea of fire that day, at least in Chen Xi's heart, his image would always be the same as it was at the beginning, but now ...

Embarrassing.

Endless embarrassment.

She knew that he was awake.

Song Chenxi looked at Gong Ming quietly, and a sigh flashed across her beautiful amber eyes.

Perhaps she should not have come.

Just as this thought surfaced, Gong Yun's mood changed and affected the monitor. The originally stable indicator started to jump wildly.

This time, it was as if the switch to the peaceful surface had been broken. Gong Yun could no longer hide and opened her eyes in despair.

It was pitch black.

It was endless darkness.



“Uh ... Ah ...”

The fire had also severely damaged Gong Yun’s vocal cords, and she could not even say a complete sentence in a short period of time.

He had already become a good-for-nothing!

Suddenly, Gong Yun’s voice stopped.

“Gong Yun,”

A familiar and heart-throbbing voice rang in his ears, causing him to shiver.

Even though there were no fluctuations in her emotions, it was enough for the current Gong Yun.

She was fine.

At least, it sounded like she was better than him.

This was enough for Gong Yun!

All his futile struggles stopped.

His body stiffened, and it seemed as if his hearing was the only thing he could sense.

...

“Live on.”

The sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows and scattered around song Chenxi, who was sitting in the wheelchair.

It dyed her red face and white hair.

It was gentle and otherworldly.

“Live well.”

More than anyone else ...

Live on.

### [Chapter 1528](#)

1528 The root of the disaster has been buried

Outside the door.

“Discharged?”

Holy hand was still holding a cup of black coffee in his hand. He raised his eyebrows when he heard this.

“Alright, as long as she’s happy.”

At this stage, nothing was more important than the patient’s own happiness.

As he spoke, sacred hands took a sip of coffee and agreed.

Bai Xi appeared silently and reported the news from uncle Jin to her.

Lin Hanxing looked out of the window. His face was expressionless, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The more she looked like this, the more sacred hands felt a chill run down his back.

Ever since song Chenxi's incident, Lin Hanxing had calmed down day by day. However, everyone knew that this was just a sign of the storm.

The longer he suppressed it, the more terrifying it would be when it exploded!

"I know."

"I don't know what kind of beautiful dream the second Princess Consort is having right now!"

Bai Xi sneered.

Lin Hanxing's eyes were frosty, but the corners of his mouth curled up.

Looking at that thin smile, sacred hands really couldn't help but shiver.

"Sacred hands ..."

Hearing his name being called, sacred hands quickly swallowed the black coffee in his mouth.

"Here!"

He obediently raised his hand.

"Ask your brother to come back."

Ha?

What was he up to this time?

"Oh!"

Anyway, no matter what, he could not keep up with her thoughts, so he just had to do as she said!

Lin Hanxing looked out of the window again.

when we get back, clean up the guest room. You and Xi Bao will handle it personally.

Since there was no problem with the sacred hands, she would bring Chenxi back to the Li family as soon as possible.

"Don't worry, ninth young lady, leave it to us."

.....

The royal family.

"What did you just say? Second song has been taken away by the first wangfei's men?"

The second Princess Consort had not yet recovered from the 'big gift' that Hua Ji had sent to her when she heard this news.

"What are you guys doing?"

The second Princess Consort slapped the people around her a few times in the face, bringing up the new and old grudges.

"Now, go and get her back!"

The things she had done in secret, she was afraid that the great wangfei, that slut, would break the plan!

"Second Princess Consort, the person has been sent back!"

Just as the second Princess Consort was flustered and exasperated, there was movement from the nanny's side.

Looking closely, song Zhiyun had indeed been sent back by the eldest wangfei's people.

But ...

Looking at her weak appearance and the blood on her face, anyone could tell that this second miss song did not gain any advantage from the first wangfei!

The first wangfei's subordinates sent him off and left.

He didn't even bow.

"What are you waiting for? bring him over!"

Looking at second song's miserable state, second wangfei's heart was more or less at ease. It looked like first wangfei had no way to deal with her and had conveniently used second song to vent her anger.

"How did it end up like this? the first wangfei is too outrageous! Quickly get some ointment and apply it on miss song's face!"

Song Zhiyun laughed coldly in his heart.

Did he still want her face to continue festering?

But ...

He had thought that he would be interrogated after he returned, but he did not expect the second Princess Consort to believe him so easily.

No wonder the first wangfei had told him to maintain his current state before leaving and not to get anyone to treat her wounds. She had even let people see her clearly the entire way ...

The more miserable she was, the less second Princess Consort would suspect her!

...

Song Zhiyun buried his face to the side, but his heart was gradually filled with malice!

Whether it was her sister, Lin xiaojiu, or the first and second wangfei who used her as a tool, she would make them suffer when she returned to Dongshan mountain!

To pay for all the pain she had suffered today!

Just wait!

## [Chapter 1529](#)

1529 Bajie

It was Twilight.

The Li family.

Lin Hanxing had just returned when he was met with a pink little pig.

“Bajie, Bajie, where have you been?”

As Yan beixiao’s voice rang out from upstairs, little pig Wei, who had fallen on Lin Hanxing’s feet, trembled three times. No matter how one looked at it, it still looked like it had no more will to live.

“.....”

Lin Hanxing could even see despair in kazilan’s big, round eyes!

Save Piggie ...

“Yan beiming, you’re crazy!”

Bai Xi looked at the little pig that Yan beixiao had forced on in the pink fluffy princess dress and could not help but roar upstairs.

Very quickly, Yan beiming peeked his head out from upstairs.

Bajie!!!

Seeing the little pig, Yan beiming immediately ran down the stairs like a whirlwind.

Hmph ...

Let me die!

The little pig twitched twice as if it had been poisoned, then slowly extended its pink and white little pig trotter towards Lin Hanxing!

“.....”

Lin Hanxing felt a throbbing pain on his forehead.

Ever since Yan beiming found out that this little fragrant pig sent by the Hong gang was fragrant, soft and especially clean, like a clear stream in the world of pigs, he had treated this little fragrant pig as his own daughter.

He even gave piggy a fresh and refined name ...

Bajie!

Liang yuran and Yuan Kang also came down with Yan beiming.

Liang yuran's face was cold, and he looked as if he had just been woken up. When he passed by Yan Beichen, who was holding the little pig in his arms, his thin lips parted slightly ...

"You're abnormal."

you know nothing! Look at how cute our BA Jie is!

Yan beixiao said as he lifted the pink little pig in front of Liang yuran.

"That's not what you said when you were cleaning its poop this morning."

Yuan Kang rolled his eyes in annoyance.

"....."

He really wanted them to shut up!

At this moment, Lin Hanxing, Bai Xi, and Jiang Xibao had the same thought in their minds!

"What are these?"

Just as the three of them were bickering, Lin Hanxing noticed a corner filled with cardboard boxes.

"The Lei clan sent it over this afternoon."

Li Yuanjun walked in from outside, holding the two Tibetan Mastiffs, ah Zuo and ah you.

Obviously, he had just finished walking the two of them.

When they saw Lin Hanxing, the two Tibetan Mastiffs ran to her side to ask for her favor.

it should be a trial sponsorship for a new product from a high-end makeup brand.

Lei Yu was still holding a mug in his hand.

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow. He took the letter opener from li Yuanjun and cut open the seal of the box.

The things inside were immediately revealed to everyone.

As expected, it was a variety of products from the Lei family's high-end makeup brands.

There were several copies of each, and it was obvious that Bai Xi and Jiang Xibao were included.

"Waa! We've profited!"

Bai Xi's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

One had to know that the Lei corporation's high-end skincare and makeup products were all international top-tier brands. Moreover, the box even contained the entire series of products from the 'star owl' series that had yet to be released.

By rough estimation, these items were worth at least a million Yuan!

“Shallow!”

Yuan Kang, who was munching on an Apple from the kitchen, snorted coldly when he passed by white stream.

“Little Star, don’t you know what’s going on with your expression?”

Yan beixiao looked at Lin Hanxing and suddenly said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lei yunliang and Yuan Kang looked at Lin Hanxing with subtle expressions.

“Know what?”

...

Lin Hanxing raised his head and looked at him.

Yan beixiao chuckled and took out his phone slyly.

“This afternoon, the Lei corporation’s official website released an announcement on Weibo, Twitter, and Facebook at the same time ...”

### [Chapter 1530](#)

#### 1530 ‘Star owl’ series

Yan beixiao hugged the little pig and deliberately kept her in suspense.

However, Lin Hanxing did not even bother to spoil him. He took out his phone and was about to open Weibo to find the Lei corporation’s Blue V account.

“I said! I say! Little Star, you’re really my ancestor!”

Yan beiming quickly reached out and covered Lin Hanxing’s phone screen with his palm.

He had a Husky smile on his face.

“The Lei group will work together with the world’s most famous model agency, IM X, to create a global endorsement event for their high-end makeup brands! At the same time, we’ve decided on when the ‘star owl’ series will go on sale worldwide, as well as the theme of the ‘star owl’ series ...”

“The first love, the only love”

Tsk, this official way of showing off their love was simply not giving the single dogs a way out!

As a result, when this news was announced on the internet, it immediately caused a wave of wailing.

Many netizens turned into jealous lemons and released their energy limitlessly!

Lin Hanxing’s long eyelashes trembled and he could not help but smile.

“I really couldn’t tell that Mr. Ray had such a romantic side to him!”

If it wasn't for the fact that the Thunder valiant beast had intimidated Bai Xi so much, she wouldn't have been able to control her girlish heart!

"You don't understand!"

"This old man is actually very coy inside!"

With his back to the door, Yan Beichen reached out and pushed up his non-existent glasses. He did not notice that the atmosphere in the villa had suddenly become strange.

Yuan Kang, who had been leisurely sitting there, looked very serious.

Liang yuran's gloomy appearance from before had also disappeared.

The two heavy weight Tibetan Mastiffs were as obedient as they could be.

Lei Yu held his mug and smiled gently, but his eyes could not hide the teasing in them.

Even the pink and white little pig in Yan beiming's arms suddenly started to snore ...

Just as Bai Xi was about to speak, the corner of her dress was tugged by Jiang Xibao. She heard Lin Hanxing's pleasant chuckle, and then ...

"Old man, you're back?"

Lin Hanxing's line of sight went past Yan beiming and looked at Lei Xiao, who had just entered the room.

She even blinked her eyes innocently.

"....."

Yan beiming slowly turned around robotically, and just like that, he looked at the expressionless and cold face that was also looking at him ...

The front row of the line almost shrank because of the heat!

It was only one word, and more than once!

Lei Xiao approached Lin Hanxing from afar, his tall figure giving off a strong sense of authority.

When he passed by Yan beiming, he stopped in his tracks.

She tilted her head and looked at him.

Snore ... Snore ... &Nbsp;

The little pig in Yan beixiao's arms seemed to be 'sleeping' even more soundly!

"Ha."

"....."

Little Xingxing, can't you control your husband?

Why am I always the one getting hurt!

Yan beiming could not help but wave his hands in his heart. It was as miserable as it could get!

Help! He really didn't want to go to Africa to mine!

As for the others ...

'Hmm, the weather this evening is really good!'

.....

In the bedroom upstairs.

When Lei Xiao came out of the bathroom after a simple shower, Lin Hanxing was on a video call with the CEO of IM X, Peter.

Looking at the man who only had a bath towel around his waist, Peter could not help but whistle loudly.

With President Lei's golden ratio inverted triangle figure, he looked chubbier when he undressed!

Not being a model was such a waste!

"Don't even think about it,"

Lin Hanxing did not have to guess to know what Peter was thinking.

Ah Xiao was hers and hers alone!

I've faxed you the spokesperson selection. You can take your pick.

Peter first shrugged his shoulders with regret, then he talked about the serious matter!

...