

Goodnight 1561

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1561 A gift for you (1)

Lei clan.

The fully-enclosed shoot officially ended at 2:30 P. M.

This was much earlier than the estimated time of completion by annatuer's team, they even had time to eat and catch up on sleep before the return flight took off.

This was something worth being happy about, but there was no joy on these people's faces. Instead, they were extremely annoyed!

How could it be filmed so quickly!

They hadn't had enough fun yet!

No wonder BOSS told them that this would definitely be an experience worth remembering. Not only that, they just wanted to kneel down and cry, begging for another experience in their lifetime!

Peter's face bloomed like a chrysanthemum.

Finally, someone could understand the pain he had suffered all these years!

In their circle, it was difficult to meet such a good seedling for many years. This excitement was definitely no less than meeting an old friend in a foreign land, a long drought meeting rain!

But why did this good seedling not lack money?

There wasn't even room for them to swindle and pull her into the circle ...

Weng.

This was the first time in his life that he had the thought of making his little princess go bankrupt!

"Xing, I'll get someone to cut the sample as fast as possible and send it over."

Annatuer had quickly calmed down from the excitement of witnessing the shooting and returned to her serious work state, but her eyes were still bright.

"Alright," he said.

Lin Hanxing adjusted her shawl, revealing her deep collarbones.

"You can't possibly suppress those people this time and not call it publicity, right?"

Jennifer teased him.

Because of her work, there were many celebrities in her work account. Once the publicity period started, it was all shared by each other.

With Xing's background and connections, she would not be able to suppress him even if she wanted to.

After all, she had made many friends over the years, and many people in the circle had received her grace. Even the big bosses who used to be arrogant had a completely different attitude towards Xing.

Lin Hanxing looked at the people in front of him who were just watching the show and did not mind the situation blowing up, and his eyes were filled with helplessness.

“I asked my assistant to make a reservation at the restaurant next door.”

Lei Xiao said in a low voice. Although he was talking to Peter, his eyes did not leave Lin Hanxing’s face, especially ...

Lei Xiao, who was present during the whole commercial shooting today, was glad that his wife had no interest in entering the entertainment industry at that time. Otherwise, he would probably have to fight with the entire country for his wife now.

As they were talking, the assistant came.

Just as he was about to speak, he saw his lady boss and his voice turned hoarse. His eyes slowly widened.

Lei Xiao’s brows were slightly furrowed, and he used his muscular body to shield Lin Hanxing.

Only then did the assistant, who was slow to react, quickly came back to his senses and left the lounge with Peter, antanor, and the others, for fear that they would be dismissed by their boss if they were a second late.

Looking at her husband’s gloomy face, Lin Hanxing smiled and intertwined their fingers. She blinked when he looked down at her.

a newbie can’t compare to Anthony. You have to give him time to adapt.

Lei Xiao intended to help Anthony pave the way, so he left him in Jiangcheng to take charge. Anthony naturally understood his BOSS’s painstaking efforts, but Lei Xiao, who was used to Anthony in the past, had to start adapting again.

“Yes.”

The two of them were still talking when the door was knocked again.

Soon, Bai Xi poked his head in.

“Ninth young lady, Yuan Kanghui ...”

Before he could finish his words, when Bai Xi saw Lin Hanxing’s direction, his face instantly showed the same strange expression that Lei Xiao’s assistant had.

“Where are they?”

Dr. Zhong had finally arrived!

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1562 A gift for you (2)

But Bai Xi was silent for a while.

It was obvious that he had not recovered from the shock.

Because the previous shooting was completely closed off, other than the shooting team and Lei Xiao, no one knew what happened in the studio, so it was no wonder she had such a reaction.

“Bai Xi,”

Lin Hanxing stood up, her long black dress flowing along with her movements.

It was like a dream.

This was the masterpiece that Jennifer had spent three years to complete. Ever since it was completed, it had been hanging in the studio’s display window. No matter how high the price was, it had never been bought by anyone.

But now, it was worn by Lin Hanxing.

Bai Xi raised his hand and hit himself on the head when he saw her approaching.

“Come back to your senses!”

It didn’t hurt, and her voice was filled with helplessness.

“Argh! Yes! Yuan ... Yuan Kang and Dr. Zhong are in another lounge ...”

Bai Xi finally found his voice, but Lin Hanxing’s long, white hair was still reflected in his eyes. He couldn’t even find a single strand of black hair!

Her beauty and white hair were exactly the same as song Chenxi’s!

“Is it good?”

Seeing that Bai Xi was still in a daze, Lin Hanxing’s lips curled up.

“Good, good!”

Other than the initial shock, Bai Xi’s little heart started to beat faster and faster.

Compared to Chenxi’s indifference after she was put to death, the ninth miss was like a Fire in the Ice. Her every move carried unspeakable willfulness, making people enchanted!

Lei Xiao glanced at Bai Xi, the meaning in his deep eyes unclear.

Instantly, Bai Xi’s entire body turned cold. He hurriedly came back to his senses and wanted to cry but had no tears.

Lei Xiao took the hair comb from Lin Hanxing’s hands and silently tied up her hair.

The diamond reflected fine light under the light.

“The color will fade after the bath.”

Seeing that her husband was in a bad mood, Lin Hanxing tiptoed and raised his hand to stroke his earlobe.

"I have to go out in the afternoon. Are you waiting for me at home?"

Lin Hanxing only spoke again when she felt that her furious husband's expression was not so cold anymore.

"Let's go to the airport to send Peter and the others off tonight!"

Lin Hanxing quickly added when he saw his stern face turning gloomy again.

"Good girl."

"....."

Bai Xi suddenly turned around and pretended to look at the sky.

I can't afford to offend Big Boss!

I'm convinced, I'm really convinced!

After finally sending Lei Xiao into the elevator, Lin Hanxing turned around and saw Bai Xi's exaggerated expression of relaxation after taking a deep breath.

"Only ninth young lady would dare to do such a thing to Mister Lei!"

She was scared to death!

"Let's go!"

Lin Hanxing turned around and walked towards the other resting room. The earlier she settled this, the earlier she could go home, so that her ah Xiao would not be unhappy again.

Bai Xi originally wanted to remind Lin Hanxing about his hair, but seeing how she remained calm even when facing thousands of soldiers, he immediately swallowed his words.

Soon, the door to the other lounge was pushed open.

"Pfft ..."

Yuan Kang, who had been driving the whole night, looked up at Lin Hanxing and immediately spat out the water in his mouth. He coughed in shock!

What was going on?

Dr. Zhong was also shocked.

go back and rest first. After you're done with your work, I'll need you to drive Dr. Zhong back to Rou city and take the mute uncle's place.

Lin Hanxing looked at Yuan Kang and ordered in a deep voice.

Yuan Kang raised his voice, but his eyes didn't move away from her head.

“Keep looking and I’ll dig out your eyes!”

Bai Xi made a digging gesture, but Yuan Kang wasn’t afraid at all. He moved to her side and whispered, finally understanding the whole situation after a long time.

So it was for an advertisement!

He was so scared that he thought that the weather had changed the night he left!

“Where are we going now?”

...

Dr. Zhong, who also didn’t rest for the whole night, was still as arrogant as a standard aristocrat at this time. He didn’t have the rough feeling of Yuan Kang at all.

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing’s lips curved into a cold smile.

“I’m going to send a big gift!”

.....

The heavens changed at the drop of a hat.

Lin Hanxing, who was sitting in the car, looked at the sudden downpour, his eyes dark.

The car window reflected her cold little face, making it impossible to guess what she was thinking.

I originally thought that there was something wrong with your memory.

In the silence, Dr. Zhong’s low voice was particularly clear.

Ever since he had received a call from ah Sheng to talk about country G, the two of them had not had a proper conversation on this issue. Today was a chance.

“There’s only one person in this world who can unseal a memory sealed by two hints ...”

...

Dr. Zhong paused.

“My teacher.”

The number one hypnotist, OSDE.

However, in the past, his teacher had always been elusive. Unless he wanted to appear, no one could find any trace of him.

Even Dr. Zhong, who was the chief disciple, couldn’t.

“So, even you can’t do anything about it.”

Lin Hanxing was already mentally prepared, so when he heard Dr. Zhong’s words, he was not surprised or disappointed at all. He was calm as if nothing had happened.

“Yes, even I can’t do anything about it.”

She asked directly, and Dr. Zhong answered directly.

The two of them fell into a brief silence.

“However, three months from now, teacher will be giving a joint speech with the medical school in the dunheng province.”

Although his teacher had a strange personality, he would cooperate with medical schools from all over the world every year, and his teacher attached great importance to teaching.

“When the time comes, he will definitely appear.”

When he said this, even Dr. Zhong himself was sighing at Lin Hanxing’s luck.

“I know.”

After a long while, Lin Hanxing finally spoke.

He still had to wait for three months ...

In the silence, the car drove into Song Garden.

Compared to last night’s hustle and bustle, the song Garden at this time was like a withered old man. Because Gong Chen had asked all the servants to take a break earlier, it had only been two weeks, but it was already desolate and withered.

The gate that Lin Hanxing had broken last night had been replaced with a new one. After the notice was sent, the carved gate slowly opened to let them in.

The car slowly drove into Song Garden.

Lin Hanxing looked at the desolate garden in the continuous rain, his expression turning colder.

After all, it was late last night, and she did not notice that her surroundings were different from the previous time she came to send Chenxi off.

Just as the atmosphere in the car became more and more suffocating, the slow-moving car finally came to a stop.

Almost at the same time, the servant opened the door.

The Butler was waiting there with a big black umbrella. When he saw that the car had stopped, he quickly went up and held the roof of the car, afraid that the rain would fall on the guests.

The moment the back door opened, the Butler, who had been walking up to her, was stunned when he met a pair of cold and beautiful eyes. He even held his breath.

With a click, Lin Hanxing’s high heels fell to the ground.

It was this slight movement that made the Butler suddenly come back to his senses.

“Miss ... Miss Lin!”

Her voice was respectful and scared. After all, last night's incident had been too big. Who in the entire Xuelan didn't know about it?

Dr. Zhong got out from the other side of the car, and a servant came forward to help him hold an umbrella.

"Gong Chen, are you awake?"

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold, like a bucket of ice water in the middle of a hot summer day. It was so cold that it reached the depths of one's heart.

No one answered her.

Because their eyes were still on her shocking hair color.

[Chapter 1563](#)

1563 A gift for you (3)

Lin Hanxing cast a sidelong glance at the Butler.

"Mr. Gong is inside,"

The Butler came back to his senses and hurriedly replied.

Lin Hanxing did not say anything else and went up the steps.

The black dress set off her white hair and fair skin, and the coldness spread in the air.

Every step he took felt like he was stepping on people's hearts.

It was obvious that the servants had cleaned the villa in the morning. The floor-to-ceiling glass that had been smashed by Jiang Xibao had been replaced with a new one, as if everything that had happened last night had never happened.

The villa was a little stuffy.

Gong Chen was sitting on the sofa, expressionless.

There was no longer any trace of drunkenness on his cold face.

When his gaze fell on Lin Han's starry hair, his dark pupils suddenly contracted, and his heart felt as if it had been pierced.

The color of blood slowly faded from Gong Chen's lips.

Lin Hanxing sat opposite Gong Chen, his long, white, and slightly curly hair flowing behind him like a waterfall.

His actions were deliberate.

"I once asked Chenxi a question."

The tension between the two of them last night had faded, and Lin Hanxing was frighteningly calm.

“What’s the problem?”

Gong Chen finally opened his mouth. His hoarse voice was like sandpaper, and it carried a sense of vicissitude that didn’t match his age. It made one’s heart tremble.

“I asked her if she regretted it.”

Lin Hanxing and Gong Chen looked at each other and spoke word by word.

Gong Chen’s thin lips trembled slightly, but then he pursed them into a straight line.

“Guess what Chenxi answered me?”

He could see the mockery in Lin Hanxing’s eyes clearly. Naturally, he knew that she was deliberately torturing him. Even so, he still wanted an answer like a traveler in the desert who yearned for an oasis.

“It’s a voluntary thing, and I have no regrets.”

With a boom, a bolt of lightning streaked across the sky, as if to leave a burning pain in one’s heart.

It was just eight words, but song Chenxi’s deep love and determination in this life were expressed incisively and vividly. Even Dr. Zhong, who was a bystander, could feel the unforgettable feeling.

Gong Chen leaned against the sofa with all his weight.

His nose twitched, and he was in so much pain that he couldn’t say a word!

“Even if she wanted to tell you these things, I’m afraid you wouldn’t have bothered to listen to her in the past.”

Everything that Chenxi had once been reluctant to let this person in front of her suffer had now been returned to him.

It was really good.

“However, that is ultimately a matter between the two of you.”

To Lin Hanxing, be it love or debt, she was still an outsider in this relationship.

Gong Chen lowered his eyes. The joints of his clenched fists had already turned pale.

“I’m here today to give you a gift.”

With a rumble, the Thunder fell again, as if in response to her words.

“A present? Ha ...”

How could Lin xiaojiu’s gift be so easily accepted?

“If you are willing, your replaced memories can be recovered today.”

A gust of wind blew in from somewhere, blowing Lin Hanxing’s hair up. Each strand was like snow, and Gong Chen could see them in his eyes.

“Don’t you want to know what kind of grievances and pain Chenxi has suffered all these years?”

Lin Hanxing was good at manipulating people's hearts, so she naturally knew when and what words would move the other party. She was using Gong Chen's weakest spot to lure him into opening this magic box that would make him suffer for the rest of his life!

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, Gong Chen's pupils suddenly turned dark and deep. Intense emotions surged in him like a landslide.

Lin Hanxing laughed when he saw his reaction.

His smile was rather chilling.

The most painful thing in the world was not not not being able to get it, but having it and losing it.

Gong Chen, you should have a taste of this.

This is my gift to you!

[Chapter 1564](#)

1564 The heartless return of the rest of my life (1)

"Gong Chen, do you dare to?"

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold.

Dr. Zhong sighed in his heart. He seemed to have given the decision to the other party, but there were traps everywhere. How could this Mr. Gong be a match for the little cold star who knew the human heart well?

"I want to recover my memories."

Gong Chen used so much strength in these few words that even his frosted voice cracked.

Lin Hanxing looked at him deeply.

Dr. Zhong ...

Lin Hanxing's voice called Dr. Zhong back, who was still in a daze, and his expression changed.

"You've worked hard."

After a while, Lin Hanxing watched Gong Chen and Dr. Zhong go upstairs.

Even though his figure had disappeared for a long time at the top of the stairs, she did not look away.

The storm outside only served to accentuate the deathly silence in the villa ...

Upstairs.

"Just relax, don't be too nervous."

Dr. Zhong looked at the man who was sitting on the black leather sofa and spoke in a professional tone.

The muscles in Gong Chen's body tensed up, and he was unable to get into the right state.

Dr. Zhong knew very well that if Gong Chen continued to be like this, the hypnosis would definitely not go on.

No matter how impeccable he was in his professional field, he could not go against the patient's wishes.

Dr. Zhong had no choice but to send a message to Lin Hanxing, who was still downstairs.

Soon, the sound of high heels clicking on the wooden stairs could be heard. However, the person did not come in immediately. Instead, she went somewhere else under the Butler's guidance.

"Doctor, miss Lin has invited you and Sir over."

The Butler appeared at the right time, and Dr. Zhong heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, the two of them followed the Butler to the study.

Because of the sudden incident that day, this place was still in the same state as when Chen Xi left.

Lin Hanxing did not turn around when he heard the movement behind him. Instead, he sprayed the perfume he had taken from the bedroom into the air and let the clear fragrance spread in between his breaths.

Chenxi had specially found an incense master to make this.

There was only one such taste in the world.

Many socialites had wanted to find someone to copy it, but the taste was always a little more or less.

The moment he smelled the fragrance, Gong Chen's tensed body suddenly relaxed. An indescribable bitterness gathered in his throat until it was about to drown him.

In the dark study, Gong Chen looked at the white-haired woman with her back to him, his eyes in a daze.

The familiar setting and the familiar smell made the man have an illusion ...

It was as if she had returned.

Lin Hanxing turned around slowly as if he had sensed something. His eyes were cold and filled with mockery.

"Let's start."

Gong Chen was pulled back to the cruel reality.

Dr. Zhong shook his head in his heart. Even he could clearly see the throbbing pain in Gong Chen's eyes after the hope in his eyes was destroyed. But if he had known that this day would come, why did he do it then?

"I'll first bring you back to that day ..."

As Dr. Zhong's voice rang again, the hypnosis officially began ...

.....

Gong Chen returned to the abandoned warehouse from that day.

Song Zhiyun's tears and the kidnapper's roars seemed to be far away from him. The only thing he could remember was song Chenxi, who was leaning against the corner of the wall.

The details that Gong Chen hadn't noticed that day were now like a thorn in his heart.

How could he not see that her face was pale?

How could he not see the weakness in her eyes?

How could he not see her silent desire?

Why did he ...

I can't see anything?

I want to take someone away.

Yingluo? Who are you taking away?

The familiar lines were the nightmares that had been bothering him the most these days.

Pata ...

Gong Chen watched helplessly as the tear slid down her pale face ...

With just a look, she had already seen through his decision ...

...

With a loud bang, his heart, which seemed to have a big hole in it since song Chenxi left, suddenly felt a sharp pain ...

[Chapter 1565](#)

1565 The merciless return of the rest of my life (2)

Gong Chen knew better than anyone what choice he would make next and push the two of them to eternal damnation!

There was no turning back!

"Chenxi ..."

If I can do it all over again, I'm willing to give up my entire life in exchange for a chance to choose you again.

As if sensing Gong Chen's strong emotional fluctuations, the freeze button was pressed on everything around them. Everything except song Chenxi began to fade until it was pitch black.

Only she.

She was still crying.

He was just looking at her.

“Gong Chen,”

Song Chenxi’s voice was as distant as that day, and even her eyes were thin.

“You’re just taking advantage of the fact that I have you in my heart.”

It was a simple sentence, but Gong Chen’s blood froze instantly.

This was his subconscious ...

Did that mean that he knew better than anyone else that all these years, the bargaining chip he had relied on to hurt Chenxi was her love for him!

Gong Chen’s thin lips trembled violently when he realized this.

However, no one gave him another chance. Even the only person who still had light in front of him was gradually fading away.

Fear and uneasiness washed over Gong Chen like a tide until he was completely submerged in darkness!

Jian Jia followed it.

Gong Chen heard Dr. Zhong’s voice again.

Because the night was boundless, it gave people hope when the only faint light rose.

The flickering light brought Gong Chen to a door.

There’s everything you want to know behind the Xuanji sect.

Gong Chen pushed the door open without hesitation.

An intense and blinding Halo enveloped his entire muscular body until it was completely obliterated.

This push completely opened the prologue to waking up from the dream.

It was as if he was watching a movie on replay.

ah ‘Chen, those who are sincere to you may not always be good at speaking. There are many people in this world who have honeyed words but backstabbed. You have to learn to read people’s hearts.

This was what his mother had once told him.

So when he met the song family’s twins at the song corporation’s birthday party, he didn’t believe the rumors that ‘song Chenxi is arrogant and not to be trifled with, and song Zhiyun is sweet, kind, and gentle’.

Gong Chen looked at the young girl in the red dress who was standing not far away ...

No one knew that he had met song Chenxi before.

At that time, she had a high fever of 40 degrees and was dying because of a night’s delay.

The elders of the family had sent their younger daughter to the hospital the night before, when she was feeling a little uncomfortable.

The anxious servant, who could not get through to her employer's phone, had no choice but to knock on her neighbor's door.

The chauffeur, who was supposed to send Gong Chen to school first, changed his route to send song Chenxi to the hospital at Madam's instructions.

Not long after the car drove off, the song family's servant exclaimed.

She had left the house in a hurry and had forgotten to bring money.

"I've brought it,"

It was only when a weak and extremely calm voice rang in his ears that Gong Chen's gaze fell on song Chenxi's face for the first time since she got into the car.

"I've brought my bank card and medical card with me, and ..."

Song Chenxi turned her head and looked at Gong Chen, who was caught off guard.

"Thank you," she said.

Her porcelain white skin was dyed red like a blooming flower. As she spoke, her long eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings, as if they were falling on his heart ...

It was itchy ...

the song family has a pair of necklaces. The one in the red dress is miss song, song Chenxi!

What pulled him back to reality was the laughter of his friends.

why? are you interested, young master Gong? "

As if she had sensed Gong Chen's gaze, she grinned and teased him.

"Ugly."

Gong Chen's thin lips were tightly pursed, and his expression was cold. He was displeased with the other party's teasing tone.

When she looked up, she was surprised to see a pair of amber eyes.

She heard it?

Her heart tightened. She pretended to be calm and looked away, but the wine glass in her hand was clenched tightly.

...

When he pretended to sweep his gaze over it inadvertently, the red had already disappeared into the crowd. He didn't know where it went. Inexplicable disappointment and disappointment swept over like a hurricane.

Looking at the birthday banquet ...

Their birthdays, however, were like a celebration for one person.

Ha, how ironic.

"I'm going out for a smoke."

After saying this, Gong Chen left without looking back.

But to his surprise, he found song Chenxi in the courtyard.

He watched as she kicked her high heels to the side, as she looked up at the moon, deep in thought, and ... The wound on her heel!

"The one inside is more likable than you."

The moment he lit the cigarette, the lingering smoke covered Gong Chen's nervousness.

He walked towards her.

...

He squatted down and carefully stuck the band-aid that he had found with great effort on song Chenxi's heel.

His heart, however, seemed to be out of order and out of control.

"Happy Birthday."

Song Chenxi, I was lying to you just now.

You're more likable than the one inside.

No one knew that Gong Chen, who would break song Chenxi's heart many years later, was standing at the side, watching his young self approach her with forced joy.

He was the one who was moved first!

Gong Chen looked at the two of them and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something. However, the first thing that came out was a man's tears of pain and despair.

The scenes that swept over him like a tide made him suffocate.

Yingluo is here to laugh at me?

Get lost.

Don't move, Qingqing.

In the school's Infirmary, she had appeared after learning about his family's scandal. She couldn't control her anger at all, but she was comforted by her soft 'don't move'.

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

Yingluo, enough!

Yingluo, song Chenxi, who are you to me?

Yingluo, do you know how much I hate you?

Yingluo, leave!

Yingluo, I hate you too.

In the private room of the nightclub, song Chenxi finally found him after not returning home for a week.

The moment he got close to her, his stubborn mouth and the grievances in his heart that were about to explode were redeemed.

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.

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.

After he lost his sight, he banished himself to the old mansion. The moment she came looking for him, he knew it was song Chenxi!

The person he liked, the woman who seemed cold and distant, but had the gentlest heart in the world ...

His, Chenxi.

Yingluo-I've never hated you.

Yingluo-I like you.

"I've never hated you."

"I like you."

When the voices of the young Gong Chen and the adult Gong Chen were mixed together, it was enough to break one's heart.

Gong Chen's muscular body trembled like a Fallen Leaf in autumn, lonely and desolate.

"Gong Chen ..."

A gentle female voice sounded behind him.

Everything around them froze in an instant, like a movie about to end. The figures of the young Gong Chen and the adult Gong Chen gradually merged together, just like the sealed and replaced memories.

He staggered and turned around, looking like an old man.

The young girl, song Chenxi, stood an arm's length away from him and smiled at him. Her smile was as bright as the warm sun.

Gong Chen tried to reach out.

All the beautiful things were like glass that had been penetrated by bullets, instantly shattering into sharp weapons!

Gong Chen closed his eyes subconsciously, but a piece still got into his left eye.

Bang ...

It was the sound of the door being pushed open.

The clamor and liveliness came in, but it stopped abruptly when the door opened!

Gong Chen opened his eyes and met song Chenxi's eyes, which were filled with madness and despair.

He suddenly clenched his fist.

This was his engagement party with song Zhiyun!

She looked like she had just avoided a great disaster, but no one cared. Everyone's attention was on song Chenxi, who had come here in this state, and what kind of monstrous wave she was going to cause.

Gong Chen's knuckles turned white.

His Chenxi walked towards him with a pale face and bare feet that were covered in scars.

Every step he took left a trail of blood on the ground.

He remembered that day.

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 was the one who told her to wait.

Chenxi had been waiting for him all these years.

"I wish you all ..."

His Chenxi had been hiding her temper since she was young. How many years had he spent before she could act willfully in front of him? But now, it was him again who had forced her to a dead end!

"To grow old together."

Don't say anymore!

"Forever united."

Stop it, Chenxi!

"In this lifetime."

Gong Chen watched as song Chenxi held the glass of wine.

A tear fell at that moment.

A drip.

It was mixed into the cup.

“Unwavering determination!”

He raised his head and drank the wine, along with his own tears.

How could he have forgotten her?

How could I forget Chenxi?

She was clearly the most important person in his heart. How could he forget her?

Chen ...

Yingluo, don't touch me!

A whirlwind seemed to blow through her mind, and the man who was tied to the operating table like a trapped beast had blue veins all over his body, resisting the injection!

Yingluo, after today, you'll be mine alone!

Song Zhiyun's tone was as if he was talking to a toy.

Yingluo, in the future, all the things you've done with my sister will be replaced with me. You'll trust me unconditionally like you trust my sister.

Yingluo, I've said it before, you'll be mine sooner or later!

Get lost!

The man on the operating table bit his lips hard and forced himself to wake up with a smug laugh. Blood gushed out in large amounts, and even the doctor who was called by Gong Ming was shocked.

But even so, after the injection, all the struggles turned into shadows, and all the love turned into smoke.

However, one shot ...

In this life, he would be ruthless!

The scenes of the past few years flashed through Gong Chen's mind like a trotting horse lamp. He seemed to be in so much pain that he couldn't even make a sound.

Without Dr. Zhong's reminder, Gong Chen had already broken through his self-consciousness with a swoosh. He suddenly straightened himself and leaned forward from reality, spitting out a mouthful of blood from his heart!

His vitality was greatly damaged!

Lin Hanxing turned around slowly and looked at Gong Chen when he heard the commotion.

In just a short time, his face seemed to have aged by more than ten years, and his sideburns seemed to have turned white.

He seemed like he would collapse again at any moment.

She looked at him with cold eyes and did not say anything.

Xuanji, Gong Chen, do you know how to write the word “regret”?

Every word in her heart was regret.

However, Gong Chen still remembered what Lin Hanxing had said to him.

“I ...”

Gong Chen finally found his voice after a long while.

Even though his voice was as hoarse as if it had been rubbed by sandpaper, and his eyes were still scarlet red.

“I want song Zhiyun to die! Wu! All! Shi!”

He wanted her to suffer a hundred times more than what Chenxi had suffered! A thousand times! To pay back!

Definitely!

[Chapter 1566](#)

1566 What is it?

On the way back, the heavy rain did not stop.

Dr. Zhong wanted to say something but stopped.

“What do you want to say?”

In the reflection of the car window, Lin Hanxing’s delicate features were expressionless. Even his voice did not fluctuate.

“To be fair, Gong Chen is also a victim.”

After a few considerations, Dr. Zhong still followed his heart and said this sentence.

Lin Hanxing turned around to look at him.

Her eyes were indifferent, and no one could tell what she was thinking.

“I know,”

Just when Dr. Zhong thought that she would not reply to his question, Lin Hanxing opened his mouth unexpectedly and called him Dr. Zhong, which caught him off guard.

“But so what?”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was so calm that it was almost cruel.

"Just because it's not up to you, just because it's excusable, can you really treat the hurt you've suffered as non-existent? If I put myself in Gong Chen's shoes, then what about Chenxi's innocence and pain?"

Dr. Zhong was speechless by her words.

He couldn't speak for a long time.

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes fluttered slightly, covering the darkness in his eyes.

"I'm Chenxi's friend, not Gong Chen's."

.....

Xuelan Tongtong hospital.

Song Chenxi, who was sitting in a wheelchair, looked at the rain outside the window quietly.

The large curved floor-to-ceiling window reflected her small face that was so thin that it was out of shape.

Her slender fingers fell on the window, gently tracing the colorful rain marks. Her white hair was like snow, but her eyes were extremely gentle.

This was the scene that greeted the assistant when he entered the room.

"Miss song ..."

Even though tears were about to fall, the assistant still forced a happy smile on his face.

"I've brought the lawyer."

The assistant said softly, as if she was afraid of disturbing song Chenxi. Before she could do anything, the assistant had already stepped forward and helped song Chenxi turn her wheelchair over.

It was also at this moment that she saw a document on song Chenxi's knee, which was covered with a thin blanket.

"Sorry to trouble you, lawyer Zhang."

"Director song, are you really not going to reconsider?"

He didn't even bother to wipe the sweat off his forehead. Lawyer Zhang felt that the document was no different from a hot potato. He could already imagine what kind of big waves this would cause in the Board of Directors.

No, not just the song family, even the entire Xue LAN would be shaken!

Song Chenxi smiled without saying a word.

His aura was unquestionable.

"The Board of Directors will definitely object to this ..."

"After I take over Song Empire, no one will be able to object to what I want to do!"

The moment lawyer Zhang and song Chenxi looked at each other, he felt a chill down his spine.

How could he forget that song Chenxi was able to secure her position as the president of song group at this age? even Yuan shaojing had publicly admitted that she was a worthy opponent. How could she not have a backup plan?

“Just do as I say.”

Song Chenxi said indifferently and made the final decision.

Stirring up Xue Lan’s dead body was the only thing she could do for Han Xing at the moment.

“Eh?”

The assistant behind him suddenly let out a soft cry.

Song Chenxi and the lawyer’s attention were attracted by her words.

“I think I ...”

The assistant, who was about to say something, turned to look out the window again ...

There was no one!

But she clearly saw Gong Chen standing there just now!

Dressed in black, he stood in the heavy rain.

“I think I’m mistaken!”

The assistant looked away in confusion.

She just thought that she was hallucinating because she hated that person too much!

Besides, wasn’t he the one who wanted miss song dead the most from the start?

...

The assistant pursed his lips as he thought about this.

That kind of blind man was only worthy of song Zhiyun!

[Chapter 1567](#)

1567 gentle

Li garden.

Lin Hanxing, who had just finished showering, walked out of the bathroom and happened to see her husband untie his tie with one hand.

Lei Xiao’s deep gaze fell on her hair.

As she had said, the color of the snow faded after the bath.

“Come here.”

He said hoarsely.

Lin Hanxing walked over obediently, but as soon as he got close, he was pulled into the man's arms along with the towel.

Lei Xiao's strong and well-defined palm pressed against her head, and he helped Lin Hanxing rub his hair through the towel. His actions did not have the slightest bit of the coldness he had when he was facing the people outside, even his cold eyes were gentle.

Lin Hanxing closed his eyes in comfort.

The tips of her ears peeked out of the towel.

She opened her arms and wrapped them around Lei Manjin's thin waist, tiptoed and sniffed at his open collar.

"Was it born in the Year of the Dog?"

It made his heart itch.

"You exchanged for the Cologne?"

Upon hearing this, Lei Xiao lowered his head and glanced at Lin Hanxing, then grunted in agreement.

"It smells good."

She looked up, revealing her delicate little face under the towel. Her eyes under her long black eyelashes blinked, and President Lei's heart almost melted.

"Yes."

He hummed again, but he was obviously very happy. Even the corners of his lips were curled up.

So cute.

It was as if he could see an invisible, furry tail behind him, brazenly sweeping around.

The day's fatigue was completely swept away, and the mole at the corner of Lin Hanxing's eye seemed to be glowing.

How could their ah Xiao be so cute!

Unfortunately, he had to send Peter and the others to the airport that night ...

Lin Hanxing sighed in regret.

Lei Xiao stretched out his hand and brushed away her hair that was already 80% dry, then spoke again.

song Chenxi hired a lawyer this afternoon to officially propose to the Board of Directors the decision to cut off all cooperation with the senanda family. The company should make an announcement by tomorrow at the latest.

Lin Hanxing paused.

"She understands me."

After a long while, she sighed.

The temporary calm of the undercurrent in snow orchid indeed had to start with the chaos in the senanda family!

It was because she knew what she wanted to do next that Chenxi used the song family as a bridge to help her pave the way.

A cold snort sounded in his ear.

When he looked up and saw Lei Xiao's jealous expression, Lin Hanxing did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Was he even jealous of a woman?

Just as she was thinking about it, her body was suspended in the air in the next second. She cried out in surprise as the man lifted her up with one hand and placed her on his shoulder!

He walked towards the bathroom.

"I just showered!"

"Then ..."

Wash again!

.....

The night was getting darker.

"Mr. Gong ..."

Outside of Tongtong hospital, a confidant approached with a big black umbrella.

Gong Chen didn't respond.

The hair that she usually combed to the back was now wet from the rain, and her shirt and suit pants were sticking to her body.

He was in a sorry state.

The confidant sighed in his heart and held the umbrella over Gong Chen's head.

"Let's go back,"

Even if he stood here for 10000 years, miss song wouldn't know. Why?

Gong Chen still didn't move.

He withered as if he had been sealed for a hundred years, and even his deep eyes were deathly still.

He just mechanically looked up at the light somewhere in the building.

...

The first rays of dawn.

“Any news from the song family?”

After a long time, the confidant finally heard a husky voice.

In the afternoon, Chenxi’s assistant and lawyer came over. Something must have happened.

“Little song ...”

Gong Chen’s fierce eyes swept over, scaring the Butler so much that he immediately changed his words.

“Madam has entrusted a lawyer to officially propose to the Board of Directors to cut off all cooperation with the senanda family!” The whole sentence was completed in one breath, and he didn’t even dare to delay.

What followed was silence.

His confidant peeked at Gong Chen out of the corner of his eye, afraid that he would be angry.

After all, all these years, especially after the marriage between the song and the gong families, anyone with a discerning eye could see that the song and the gong families were cooperating with the senanda family to suppress the new Chinese power LED by the yuan family.

But now, miss song was so bold as to cut off this connection. One could imagine the far-reaching impact behind this!

...

If they were not careful, even the gong family might be implicated.

It seemed that miss song was determined to ...

That was what his confidant thought in his heart as he looked at the haze in Gong Chen’s eyes. A storm was brewing.

“Inform the Board of Directors ...”

“Cut off all cooperation with the senanda family, including those that are in progress!”

Hmm? hmm?

This had completely exceeded the confidant’s expectations.

Is Mr. Gong crazy?

Gong Chen didn’t respond to the shock in his confidant’s eyes. He didn’t need to respond to anything. He only knew that from today on, he would accompany Chenxi in whatever she wanted to do.

So what if they destroyed the gong family?

Anyway, from the past until now, he didn’t care about anything else other than her.

What ...

He didn't care!

.....

Xuelan International Airport, vip room.

Before Lin Hanxing and the others pushed the door open and entered, the place had just ended the deafening cheers.

"What made you so happy?"

As Lin Hanxing finished speaking, the staff brought in dozens of cups of milk tea that had just been made.

Recently, milk tea had been popular all over the world. Even Annunciata and Jennifer had abandoned the black coffee that symbolized elites and embraced the sweet milk tea.

"It's a secret!"

Annunciata was no longer as capable as she used to be, and even her tone was relaxed.

"You'll know the day after tomorrow anyway!"

Even Peter had a mysterious look on his face as he exchanged glances with Thunder valiant.

They had a tacit understanding.

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow.

This posture, it's best if it's not a scare!

"What a pity ..."

Looking at Lin Hanxing, annatuer could not help but feel that it was a pity. Such a good seedling, whether it was his image or his photogenic appeal, was really a rare find in the fashion industry. Why did he have to go into business!

"You don't have to feel sorry for me!"

As soon as their eyes met, Lin Hanxing knew that they were going to start their usual routine again.

He hurriedly opened his mouth to strangle this bud in the cradle. If he continued to listen, his ears would really be ground out of cocoons! He did not know why they were so interested in pulling him into the fashion industry!

Their ah Xiao was already sulking for a while when filming an advertisement, what more other things?

I'll help you get a few more sponsorships this year, okay? "

Lin Hanxing put his hands together and begged for mercy.

"It's a deal!"

Upon hearing this, annatuer's eyes immediately brightened.

Only the heavens knew that behind the little cold star ... Was a Gold Mountain!

“Traitor!”

Peter waved his hands at er Kang, his expression almost made into a “there’s a traitor among us” emoji. But not long after, the assistant standing next to him said something in a low voice.

Almost at the same time, he looked at the Thunder valiant beast.

The smile on his face was as flattering as it could get!

“I’ve made President Lei spend a lot of money!”

Only the heavens knew that his assistant had just told him that not only did Lei Xiao cover all of their expenses this time, but he had also given them an unimaginable, astronomical red packet!

...”” Annatuer was speechless.

Jennifer:.....

Bah!

[Chapter 1568](#)

1568 So impatient

The next day.

It was just past 9:30 am.

After the internal struggle, the song group made an official announcement in both English and Chinese on the official media platforms!

According to the content, the song family would cut off all cooperation with the senanda family from today onwards.

Only the heavens knew that the interests of the song family and the senanda family had involved all major fields in country G, such as clothing, food, housing, transportation, agriculture, commerce, and so on. The scope and influence were so great that it was beyond everyone’s imagination!

At that moment, the entire senanda family was in a state of shock and anger!

“Good! Very good!”

The head of the senanda family had a sinister look in his eyes.

Song Chenxi was such a courageous person who cut off her losses and burned her boats!

“This B * tch actually dared to!”

The second Princess Consort, who had been urgently summoned by her family, was about to explode in anger. Although song Chenxi had said some harsh words at the charity banquet last time, there was no news from her, so they had let down their guard.

Who would have thought ...

“Second brother, did those old fogeys from the song family really not give you any information in advance?”

The second Princess Consort turned her head abruptly and looked at her second brother.

The eyes of the person who was suddenly pointed out darted around, and his expression was flustered. Clearly, there was something he was hiding.

“I didn’t expect that it would actually work!”

After hearing this, what else did the second Princess Consort not understand?

It wasn’t that he didn’t reveal it, it was clear that second brother didn’t take it to heart at all. From the moment he received the news, he treated this matter as a joke, and it actually caused the family to be in this crisis by accident!

He was burning with anger!

But how could she know that this was not the worst!

“The gong Corporation is holding a press conference!”

The second Princess Consort and third brother, Simbu senanda, pushed the door open and entered. His voice was cold as he gritted his teeth and turned on the curved TV on the wall. On the TV, Gong Chen’s cold and handsome features were displayed.

Dressed in a black suit, he gave off the most intuitive and cold feeling. Almost everyone noticed that Gong Chen seemed to be different from the past, but no one could tell exactly what was different.

Mr. Gong, what do you think of the announcement made by the song Group A few minutes ago?

A reporter asked.

Gong Chen glanced at the other party, and a powerful aura overwhelmed him.

“My wife’s will is my will!”

His entire body exuded a strong and cold aura, and his words were filled with unquestionable authority.

There was a brief silence among the reporters, followed by a huge uproar.

Madam?

Ever since the marriage between the gong and song corporations, Gong Chen had never acknowledged song Chenxi’s identity in public. The entire country G knew that Gong Chen hated song Chenxi to the core.

He ... What kind of stimulation did he receive?

“In addition, it’s not just the song family ...”

However, before the reporters could recover from their shock, Gong Chen immediately spoke again.

“From today on, the gong group will cut off all cooperation with the senanda family!”

Gong Chen had dropped another bombshell in front of everyone!

The explosion caught people off guard!

I, the gong Corporation behind me, and my wife, song Chenxi, will advance and retreat together!

When the words 'song Chenxi' were mentioned, Gong Chen's eyes flickered, but he quickly restrained himself. He looked at the media, who had been blown up by the news, and closed the document in front of him with one hand.

"That's all I have to say!"

A loud bang!

The TV screen on the wall cracked into a cobweb, and for a moment, it was dark, but no one made a sound!

The decades-long partnership between the song and the gong corporations and the senanda family had crumbled in a single day!

His left and right arms were chopped off!

"Song Chenxi, what a good song! What a good Gong Chen!"

The head of the senanda family slammed his walking stick heavily on the ground, panting like a bull. As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes widened and his whole body stiffened as he leaned back!

"Chief!"

.....

The butterfly effect of the gong and song families ending their cooperation with the senanda family was sweeping through snow orchid rapidly.

For a moment, everyone in the second Princess Consort's faction felt threatened!

Hua Ji's headquarters.

the senanda family has been doing well for too long. I'm afraid they've forgotten the feeling of having an opponent.

Shangguan shixiu's gentle and handsome face was immersed in the light and shadow, and the lifelike grass Dragonfly landed on his slender fingertips.

...

It was like a living thing.

"Young master, about fifth young master ..."

Before uncle firewood could finish his words, Shangguan shixiu's eyes swept over him, silencing him.

Shangguan shixiu closed his eyes.

Her long eyelashes cast a shadow on her face.

He had never paid attention to what Qinghe had done.

The only thing he cared about was ...

Yingluo, do you know why I don't like you?

Yingluo, the feeling you give me can only be described in one word-fake.

She was right.

People who were used to living with a mask would even speak their true feelings in a roundabout way.

...

This was an instinctive reaction that had been integrated into his bones!

Furthermore, he had lied to her from the very beginning.

His real mission in country G was actually ...

.....

In the study of the Li family.

Lei Xiao was looking through the meeting minutes.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, was lazily lying on the sofa, playing with the Royal invitation that Zhan Nanheng had sent him.

The date on it was getting closer and closer.

Suddenly, Thunder Valiant's phone on the table rang with a notification.

He glanced at it.

His hand movements paused.

"Hanxing,"

"What?"

"The chief of the senanda family has suffered a stroke."

It was Yun Bai's first-hand news.

"Stroke?"

This was beyond Lin Hanxing's expectations!

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door from outside.

"Enter."

Li binshou pushed the door open with a subtle expression.

there's news from Meng Jiu. A group of people from the senanda family is gathering in the direction of li garden.

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and exchanged a look with Lei Xiao.

There were unexpected things, why couldn't he keep calm?

"Who's the leader?"

"Second Princess Consort."

Oh.

That made sense.

To do such a brainless thing at such a sensitive time, it was either her second brother or the second Princess Consort's style.

"Master, what about now?"

Li bingshou was worried that he would cause unnecessary trouble.

"Inform the guard to let them in."

If those people wanted to see her, she would let them.

She had been worried that there was no chance to buy some time for the great wangfei, but now the opponent had delivered himself to her door to help her succeed?

The heavens were really helping her!

"No need to stop them, just let them in!"

.....

The royal family.

Song Zhiyun opened the box that the eldest wangfei had secretly sent to her. The strong smell of Chinese medicine spread in her breath, making her heart beat faster.

Yingluo, do you want to be Mrs. Gong or the second Prince's wife?

That day, the eldest wangfei's last question had been lingering in song Zhiyun's mind.

This medicine could make her pregnant in one go!

The messenger also said that if she was ready, she could ...

Song Zhiyun's lips slowly curved into a strange smile.

The second Prince's wife, right?

[Chapter 1569](#)

1569 The house is difficult to live in peace, there will never be peace

He didn't know that the second Princess Consort, who was being schemed against, was about to explode from anger!

After confirming the news from the doctor that their chief had suffered a stroke, the members of the senanda family, who couldn't accept the news, drove to the Li family under the lead of the Furious second Princess Consort.

She knew better than anyone else what role Lin Hanxing played in this!

However, just as his men were about to reach the Li family, the convoy stopped in front of the carved iron gate as if they had discussed it beforehand, and refused to move forward even an inch!

It was only then that the second Princess Consort realized that Lin Hanxing's intimidating presence had unknowingly taken root and sprouted in every corner of the snow orchid.

No matter how much she didn't want to admit it, reality had given her a tight slap in the face!

"What are you all doing? Did I ask you to be the door guards for the Li family?"

When the second Princess Consort said this, her heart was filled with anxiety, but no one responded.

Just as the situation was getting awkward and embarrassing, the carved door of the Li family's house, which was originally closed, was opened from the inside, showing a completely open state.

For a moment, other than the sound of the door opening, even the Furious second Princess Consort was stunned.

What was the meaning of this?

Li bingshou walked toward the second Princess Consort's car and knocked on the window.

The car window rolled down.

The second Princess Consort's gloomy face was revealed.

"The clan head is waiting for you inside."

After li binshou conveyed Lin Hanxing's message, he turned around and walked back to the Li family, not willing to say another word.

The second Princess Consort gritted her teeth so hard that she almost broke them.

"Drive."

His voice was like it was squeezed out from the gaps between his teeth.

With his twisted face, he disappeared behind the slowly rising car window.

The journey was smooth and unobstructed.

However, the second Princess Consort's men did not dare to let their guard down. They nervously looked back and forth, as if a beast would suddenly rush out. Especially after seeing the Tibetan Mastiffs ah Zuo and ah you sunbathing at the entrance of the villa, the second Princess Consort's trusted aide who was driving the car even exaggeratedly sucked in a breath of cold air!

All of this made the second Princess Consort's anger burn even more fiercely!

If they weren't Tibetan Mastiffs, she would have kicked them over the moment she got out of the car.

But the second Princess Consort did not dare to.

He could only get out of the car angrily and walk stiffly into the villa under the fierce gaze of the two Tibetan Mastiffs.

Just as his confidant was about to follow, the Tibetan Mastiff, which had been as quiet as a door God, suddenly straightened up and opened its mouth at the group of people, as if to warn them.

It was so frightened that it stopped and looked into the Tibetan Mastiff's dark eyes.

In the villa.

When the second Princess Consort saw Lin Hanxing, she realized that her men had not followed her in. She was so angry that she wanted to tear Lin Hanxing apart, but she suddenly became alert.

"Have a seat."

Lin Hanxing didn't even look back. She held a wine glass in her hand and leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window.

Her movements were elegant and charming.

There was no one in the large hall of the villa, as if a battlefield had been specially vacated for the two of them.

When the second Princess Consort came back to her senses and realized that she was really a good-for-nothing, she jumped up like a spring and raised her hand to point in Lin Hanxing's direction, ready to curse.

It was as if Lin Hanxing had eyes on the back of his head. He turned around the moment the second Princess Consort raised her hand.

His eyes were so cold that it sent chills down one's spine.

The words that were about to come out of the second consort's mouth were stuck at the tip of her tongue, and she could not say another word. She was like a tape that had its cover stuck and stopped abruptly.

She watched as Lin Hanxing finished the red wine in his hand in one gulp. Then, the sound of high heels clicking on the floor rang out as if they were stepping on the second Princess Consort's heart ...

Kada kada kada ...

It was only when she saw Lin Hanxing come up to her and press on her shoulder that she felt that her hands and feet were no longer under her control. She obediently sat back on the sofa.

"You're here to settle scores with me?"

As Lin Hanxing finished speaking, the empty wine glass in her hand was placed back on the table.

Not far away, the incense was burning.

White smoke swirled around.

The second Princess Consort did not say anything, but she stiffly swallowed her saliva.

“What a coincidence, I came to Xuelan to settle the score with you.”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was cold as he sat down on the sofa opposite the second Princess Consort. His right leg crossed over his left elegantly and his hands were casually placed on top of each other. However, there was a kind of King’s aura that was flowing in his bones.

“Do you still remember the eight characters that I gave to the senanda family?”

There was no peace in the house!

The eight big words, each word and sentence, were shocking!

The second Princess Consort, who was intimidated by Lin Hanxing’s aura, began to regret her hasty decision. From the first time the two of them had crossed swords until now, she had never seen her in such a state.

“Do you really think you can touch me?”

...

The second Princess Consort steadied her mind and forced a cold smile.

“Am I not already moving?”

Lin Hanxing’s ‘what kind of stupid question are you asking’ expression made the second Princess Consort’s smile freeze.

How could she forget her sharp tongue?

“I won’t lose!”

Even the second Princess Consort herself could not tell if these words were said for her or for herself!

“What a coincidence ...”

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow.

“I’ve never lost to anyone before!”

After taking over everything from aunt Mian, Lin Hanxing’s every step was filled with trepidation. However, just as she said, she had never lost in the ups and downs of the business world and the sinister hearts of people!

“You ...”

...

The second Princess Consort, who was about to stand up, swayed. She first looked at Lin Hanxing in disbelief, then turned to look at the burning incense on the coffee table. She fell back into the sofa in a daze.

Lin Hanxing looked on coldly as the second Princess Consort struggled. There was an indescribable cruelty in his eyes.

Go to sleep.

When he woke up.

The sky changed.

.....

The night was as dark as ink.

Royal family, second Prince's residence.

From time to time, the sounds of love-struck movements made people's faces turn red.

The second Prince's confidant did not dare to let his thoughts run wild. He prayed in his heart that time would pass quickly, afraid that the second Princess Consort's people would suddenly return.

Until now, he still did not understand when the first princess Consort had reached out to the second Princess Consort. If he had not 'abandoned the dark for the light' long ago, would he have been killed one day ...

Pei Pei Pei, what dead or not!

Just as he was thinking about this, the house fell into a dead silence after the earth and mountains shook.

After a while, the door was pushed open from the inside.

Song Zhiyun's legs were trembling as he walked out. His confidant almost vomited at the sight of his festering face. On the other hand, uncle Jin, who was beside him, was still smiling as he greeted him.

"This thing can cover the festering on your face."

He handed the things that Lin Hanxing had asked the sacred hands to prepare to song Zhiyun. Uncle Jin's words made song Zhiyun's eyes light up, and he wanted to put it on his face immediately.

"But you can't use it too much."

Uncle Jin's last sentence, accompanied by the smile on his face, made the second Prince's confidant shudder in fear.

"What if I use it more?"

Song Zhiyun asked.

Uncle Jin smiled without saying a word.

Multi-purpose?

Of course, it was like drinking poison to quench thirst, until his entire body began to become inflamed and ulcerated!

But so what?

With song Zhiyun's personality, how could he be willing to see his true self after seeing his perfect skin?

Uncle Jin looked at song Zhiyun's infatuated eyes and his smile deepened ...

[Chapter 1570](#)

1570 Pay attention to the collection

When the second Princess Consort woke up, she had already returned to the royal family.

When she recalled what had happened to the Li family, she wished she could skin Lin Hanxing and the rest of the Li family alive.

"That B * tch! Wet nurse, give me water!"

The nanny stood to the side and did not say anything. She still looked nervous, but the second Princess Consort, who was immersed in her anger, obviously did not see it.

It was only when the cup of water was handed to her and she was about to drink it that the second Princess Consort finally realized that the nanny had not moved.

He raised his head.

He met su bu's cold eyes.

His hand trembled reflexively, and the glass shattered on the ground.

The two of them did not speak.

The second wangfei tried to squeeze out a smile on her face, but su bu's expression made her tremble with fear.

"You've done a lot of things recently."

Su busheng's emotions were unclear, and even the second Princess Consort could not understand if he was here to condemn her.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little tense.

Just when the second Princess Consort thought that su would not say more, he suddenly changed the topic.

"Since the old master is no longer competent for that position, then we should quickly decide on the follow-up matters."

After he finished speaking, he stood up and left without giving the second Princess Consort any time to react.

Only when su bu's figure completely disappeared did the nanny take a deep breath as if she had come back to life.

Only the heavens knew that before the second Princess Consort woke up ...

Su bu's gaze almost made her think that she was going to die!

The second Princess Consort was stunned and did not move for a long time.

The way su bu looked at her just now reminded her of something that happened many years ago.

That year, when he met her for the first time after finding out that the B * tch who competed with him for the position of the second Princess Consort had passed away, he had used that kind of gaze ...

.....

The next morning.

Lin Hanxing was woken up by his vibrating phone.

"So noisy ..."

With her eyes closed, she subconsciously reached out to feel for her phone, but the man's strong arms pulled her back into his arms. The porcelain white and bronze formed a strong visual impact.

When the Thunder valiant beast opened his eyes, you sui's eyes were clear.

She leaned over and kissed Lin Hanxing's hair, putting her phone back to silent mode.

He got out of bed.

He had only taken two steps in the direction of the bathroom when he suddenly stopped and turned back.

Lin Hanxing's elbow was half-propped up, and when she saw her husband turn around, her muscular figure was clearly visible. She could not help but whistle at him.

Lei Xiao, who had been 'teased', pulled Lin Hanxing into his arms and entered the bathroom!

After an hour ...

"Beast!"

Lin Hanxing, who was wrapped in an oversized bath towel, only revealed two thin legs. Her small, clear face was suffused with the color of a peach. She opened her mouth and bit Lei Xiao's hand that was stretched over, as if she was not satisfied.

Lei Xiao allowed her to bite him as she wished.

Especially when he saw Lin Hanxing's sulky little beast-like expression, his thin lips curved into an indulgent arc.

In the cloakroom.

Lin Hanxing casually picked a long dress that was the same color as Lei Xiao's tie and put it on.

“I have to pick up Chenxi from the hospital today.”

Turning to face the mirror, Lin Hanxing put on the diamond earrings, revealing his fair skin.

Lei Xiao’s eyes were deep and dark. He fastened his cufflinks with one hand, but his eyes never left her body for a moment.

“Yes.”

After responding in a deep voice, he reached out and brushed away the long hair that was naughtily wrapped around her earrings.

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Perhaps it was because he was satisfied with the morning, Lei Xiao’s magnetic and deep voice was half-leaning against the clothes cabinet, exuding a damned manly charm that made Lin Hanxing’s fingers turn hot.

Thunder valiant leaned over, forehead to forehead, his thin lips smiling.

8:30 pm. Check and receive!