

Goodnight 1581

[Chapter 1581](#)

1581 Shuffling the cards

“With just the three of you and a half-dead old thing?”

Bason sneered as if he was mocking them for overestimating themselves.

With a simple gesture, the Xiao Quan of the Hong gang, who were hiding in the dark, walked out.

The momentum was huge!

As if they understood that this was their last fight, this group of people acted as if they didn’t care about their lives. They surrounded the four of them, each of them with vicious eyes, like hungry vultures waiting for their prey.

Lin Hanxing stood up and threw the empty syringe into the trash can without any expression.

“Who told you there were only four of us?”

Who was the naive one here?

Lin Hanxing exchanged gazes with Bason and revealed a similar sneer.

It was blinding.

Bason was shocked as he instinctively sensed that something was wrong.

He believed in his instincts.

He had also relied on this thing to avoid countless dangers over the years.

However, before his brain could issue a command to his body, he heard the sound of a needle piercing through the air. A tranquilizer needle was inserted into Bason’s neck.

No matter how strong Ong’s willpower was, under the effects of the drug, he still fell to the ground.

A deathly silence ...

Once again, the thugs of the Hong gang were like a group of Dragons without a leader. They looked at each other and finally looked at Lin Hanxing in fear. They kept swallowing nervously.

“Hehe.”

Lin Hanxing, who was in the middle of the encirclement, suddenly laughed again.

“All of you, come in!”

Under the Hong gang’s despairing eyes, she slowly said these four words.

In the next second, a deafening sound was heard ...

.....

An hour later.

The blood Qi had not dispersed.

In stark contrast, the Hong gang's headquarters was filled with red roses, their rich fragrance neutralizing the cruel killing intent in the air.

"Mr. Ray, miss Lin ..."

Zuo Xiangdong walked over, followed by the three Hall Masters of Hua Ji, and finally stood in front of Lin Hanxing.

"They have all been cleaned up."

Lin Hanxing retracted his gaze from the weeping Roses and looked at him.

Zuo Xiangdong's face was still stained with blood.

Looking over Zuo Xiangdong's shoulder, their eyes fell on the entrance of the Hong gang's headquarters. No one would have thought that the century-old Hong gang would collapse and be destroyed in just one hour!

Lin Hanxing did not say anything, and the rest of the people also quieted down.

Only Lei Xiao understood the complicated look in her eyes.

"I know."

After a long while, Lin Hanxing finally spoke.

Zuo Xiangdong seemed to want to say something, but the Vermillion Bird Hall Master pulled him back.

He turned around and saw the other party giving him a look.

Even in the dark of the night, one could see how terrible Lin Hanxing's expression was.

Zuo Xiangdong swallowed his words and returned the space to Lin Hanxing and Lei Xiao.

He brought his men and left temporarily.

Under the red roses, Lei Xiao reached out and pulled Lin Hanxing into his arms.

"Ong was taken away by the mute uncle."

"Yes."

The mute uncle had been waiting for this day for far too long. He wouldn't let Ong die so easily.

Moreover, he still wanted to know the truth from his mouth.

"Be good and take a rest."

Lin Hanxing slowly closed his eyes as he took in the familiar and refreshing scent of a man.

Lei Xiao's large palm held the back of her head, his deep gaze landing on old Chai who was sitting with elder mu not far away. Before the end of his life, old Chai had finally learned to reconcile.

after I left, the only person I was worried about was that grandson of mine, old man mu ...

Elder Chai smiled bitterly at the thought of his grandson who had been raised by him to be silly and sweet.

What was he going to do after he left?

"Huaji will take good care of him."

...

Elder mu promised.

Old Chai heaved a sigh of relief and suddenly laughed.

"I've been fighting with you my whole life, what's there to fight for?"

I've never wanted to fight with you for anything. Shaojing and I only want to strive for greater benefits for the Chinese people in country G and give them a chance to stand at a higher position.

Elder MU's voice was calm, but it caused elder Chai's heart to tremble.

The path they were taking was not the same from the beginning.

One was for personal reasons.

One was for the public.

He had lost. He had lost from the very beginning.

There was nothing much to say.

Sighing in relief, elder Chai passed the token representing gang master Hong to elder mu.

...

Elder mu didn't move.

"Keep it, I won't have the chance to give you anything else in this life."

At this moment, old Chai had let go.

Oh, right. Old man mu, you never take things for free. Why don't you give me an epitaph after I die? "

"....."

Alright, as long as you're happy.

After old Chai finished speaking, he turned his gaze to the two people embracing each other under the vines not far away.

"That girl is really amazing!"

The new waves of the Yangtze River surpassed the old waves. It was indeed time for the old waves like them to give way to the young people.

“She was taught by li Yanyu.”

Hearing this long-lost name, elder Chai was stunned at first, then he leaned back in his chair with all his weight.

No wonder.

He couldn't afford to offend her when he was young, and now that he was old, he couldn't even afford to offend her successor.

say, if that Yuan guy had made a different choice back then, wouldn't the sky in country G be different now? ”

As the smell of blood faded away, the dejection of losing everything could no longer be found on old Chai's face.

Elder mu smiled but did not say anything.

What if? how could there be so many what if's in this world?

So, there was no 'if'.

.....

Old Chai's grandson, who had not slept for the entire night, finally returned to Xuelan the next morning.

As soon as she got off the plane, she was picked up by Lin Hanxing's men to the Li family.

At this moment, the Li family's house was filled with people.

Elder Chai had just finished explaining everything.

After he left, the news of Hua Ji and the Hong gang's reorganization would completely blow up in country G. From then on, the Chinese social structure in country G would also be reshuffled!

And now, it was still a secret.

Old grandson Chai could not be bothered to greet Lin Hanxing as he staggered to his grandfather's side. The moment he saw Lin Hanxing's dejected face, his tears flowed out uncontrollably.

“Grandpa ...”

Old Chai's grandson called out to him in fear and trembling.

Even the little pink Pig in Yan beiming's arms started to cry.

“You little brat!”

Even though he said that, old Chai still reached out and held his grandson's hand tightly.

That year, when his son and daughter-in-law could not get off the plane that crashed, he endured the grief and brought up his grandson alone. Although he had long imagined the scene of leaving early in his mind, when it really came to this moment, old Chai still cried like rain.

"I've arranged everything for you."

Elder Chai could feel the effects of the medicine that Lin Hanxing had injected into his body slowly disappearing.

His time was up.

the money that Grandpa earns is enough for you to spend in this lifetime. You can do whatever you want to do. We ... We won't suffer ... We won't be wronged!

He still remembered that his grandson was only the size of a bean when he was young. How did he become a big guy in the blink of an eye?

Old Chai's body twitched uncontrollably.

The intense pain that was originally concealed by the drug came back like a tidal wave.

"Grandpa is not capable. I'm most afraid ... Most afraid that you will be ... Looked down upon ... Because of me ..."

[Chapter 1582](#)

1582 I'm going to sell pork in the sky

A trembling hand reached over and covered his grandson's head, rubbing it unwillingly.

"It's too tiring to pretend to be a cultured ... Cultured person all my life ..."

Old Chai breathed with difficulty, his chest heaving up and down like a bellow. However, he was afraid that he would scare his timid grandson, so he suppressed his emotions.

This was the last thing he could do for him as a grandfather.

"I ... I want to ... Go to the sky ... To sell pork!"

As soon as he finished speaking, it was as if he had finally completed the last thing in his life. The wrinkles on old Chai's face suddenly smoothed out, and the corners of his mouth slowly revealed a smile of relief. The hand that was originally caressing his grandson slowly stopped just like that ...

At the same time, everyone standing in the courtyard could clearly hear the wailing and crying coming from the villa.

Those who heard it cried, and those who saw it were sad.

Lin Hanxing looked up. The sun had just risen, and the morning light covered everyone with a Halo.

Elder mu closed his eyes and wiped away the tears in the corners of his eyes.

Everyone in Hua Ji had a serious expression on their faces. They lowered their heads in salutation. This was the last form of respect for their opponent.

“Go and prepare for your funeral.”

Lin Hanxing said.

.....

Three days later, Hong gang headquarters.

The people who came to mourn came and left in groups, and white-flower eulogies were piled up in every corner.

Many people noticed that it was the people from Hua Ji who were busy hosting the farewell ceremony for old Chai.

Everyone was guessing.

And this speculation was suspended with the appearance of Yuan shaojing.

Ever since his last appearance in Jiang city, it had been a long time since he appeared in the public eye.

His white hair was eye-catching against his black suit.

The charm of a mature man was imperceptibly manifested.

Uncle hai followed behind him. After a simple worship ceremony, Yuan shaojing went straight into the meeting hall.

Elder mu, who had received the news of his arrival, was waiting inside.

“The news will be officially announced after noon.”

Elder mu passed him the draft.

It was about the reorganization of the Huaji Hong gang.

Yuan shaojing briefly read through it and put the paper back on the table. He looked at elder mu. With his many years of understanding, he naturally noticed the difference between the lines.

“Have you mentioned your thoughts to that girl?”

Yuan shaojing’s words hit the nail on the head as he leaned back in his chair.

“I can’t hide it from you, indeed.”

Elder mu stroked his long beard and smiled.

“You know, I’ve been thinking about retirement for a long time.”

However, in the huge country G, there was no one who had the ability to support this huge Chinese organization before Lin Hanxing’s appearance!

“Old Chai’s departure merely made me make up my mind.”

“Speaking of which, you’re the one who started this bad thing!”

Elder MU's words were said in a relaxed manner, but if those who were familiar with the inside story heard it, they would definitely be frightened and break out in cold sweat. The leader of the largest Chinese organization in country G was going to abdicate. This kind of thing was even more shocking than the reorganization of the Hong gang and Hua Ji.

"If that girl knew that we were scheming against her ..."

In the hundred years of Hua Ji's history, there had never been a woman who had managed to get into a management position. He was very interested in breaking the rules that had been in place for a hundred years!

If I want to sit on it, I want to sit on top of ten thousand people!

Wanwan, if you really want me to stay, the lowest requirement is your position!

Elder mu laughed and shook his head as he recalled what Lin Hanxing had said to him when he left Hua Ji to find the traitor.

Everything was arranged by the unseen!

"If you've really thought it through, why don't you delay the release of this news?"

Yuan shaojing's big palm fell on the paper. Hearing this, elder mu raised his eyebrows.

"Oh?"

"Although I'm in Jiang city, I've heard a little about the matter between little Lin and the second Princess Consort."

Although Yuan shaojing was in Jiangcheng, his roots were in country G, so it was easy for him to find out what happened.

"Right now, the two of them are in the middle of a heated discussion. Based on my understanding of that Lin girl, she must have already set up a trap. It might not be a good thing for her to have such a sudden problem."

Elder mu listened attentively and didn't speak for the time being.

"Besides ..."

Yuan shaojing looked at elder mu.

"Although your plan is clear, whether or not they will accept it is another matter!"

...

Yuan shaojing was very clear that the second Princess Consort's death-seeking actions were a large part of the reason why Lin Hanxing agreed to take over the yuan family. If it weren't for Lei Xiao's few shots, with that girl's temper, even if he died, he wouldn't be able to shake her.

"Then, I ..."

Elder mu sighed.

"I can only play the emotional card ..."

.....

Lin Hanxing sneezed.

"I'm sorry."

She apologized to the grandson of old Chai, who was standing opposite her, and ignored the sensitive feeling that she was being plotted against.

"Have you thought of your future path?"

Old Chai's grandson, who was dressed in a black suit, seemed to have grown up overnight.

He had a cigarette in his hand, but he did not light it, perhaps because Lin Hanxing was there.

...

"If you're willing, the Hong gang will ..."

"I don't want to."

Old Chai's voice was hoarse.

It was only after elder Chai's death that he finally understood what the Hong gang meant.

"I just want to do scientific research ..."

As he spoke, he cried again.

She missed her grandfather.

"I understand."

Whatever he wanted to do, she would protect him. This could be considered as helping her and old Chai's relationship.

"As long as I'm here, as long as the Lei clan's Huaji is here, you don't have to worry about anything."

This was Lin Hanxing's promise.

She would ensure that he would have a safe and smooth life.

As they were talking, Bai Xi walked over with a serious face.

"Ninth young lady, the senanda family is here."

Lin Hanxing had specifically told her to inform her if anyone from the senanda family came.

"I know."

Lin Hanxing's eyes turned sharp the moment he finished speaking.

It had been three days since the Hong gang incident, and many details that had not been noticed previously due to the lack of time had been re-sorted. Without a strong backing, how could the Father of

the young clan leader be able to take down half of the Hong gang in such a short time? Even if the Hong gang was really rotten, the gang members who followed them sincerely occupied half of the territory ...

In a short period of time, it was overturned!

Lin Hanxing squinted his eyes dangerously. His face was as cold as ice.

The senanda family ...

.....

The mourning hall.

The senanda family arrived under the leadership of the new head of the family, Simbu senanda.

The bystanders kept their distance.

This leader had just taken office, but he had already started to play the trick of killing the chicken to warn the monkeys. Not only did he stabilize the morale of the Army, but he also served as a warning.

Very quickly, the disloyal thoughts that had arisen because of the old head's stroke were extinguished.

The situation was stabilized.

Lin Hanxing walked over from afar and saw Simbu senanda taking three joss sticks from someone else.

When sinbu senanda saw her, his hand froze.

"Miss Lin, long time no see."

No matter how he heard it, there was a deeper meaning to his words.

Lin Hanxing smiled and did not say anything. He gestured for him to continue.

Just as sinbu senanda finished the process and was about to insert the incense sticks into the incense burner, the three incense sticks broke at the same time!

It made everyone who saw it cry out in surprise!

[Chapter 1583](#)

1583 Who will have the last laugh

Sinbu senanda's face was gloomy.

"There's definitely something wrong with this incense!"

Simbu senanda's confidant spoke first, and the brothers behind him echoed.

Zuo Xiangdong and the remaining brothers of the Hong gang took a step forward when they saw that they dared to be so presumptuous in the mourning hall.

It was activated at the first touch.

However, Lin Hanxing raised his hand and stopped the impulsiveness behind him.

“The visitor is a guest.”

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing walked towards the senanda family.

Simbu senanda’s heart skipped a beat. He barely suppressed the urge to order his confidant to protect him. He still remembered the losses he had suffered because of this woman.

Lin Hanxing took three joss sticks from someone else, bowed, and inserted them into the incense burner.

It was done in one go without any abnormalities.

“How can you be so rude to a guest?”

Although he was talking to Zuo Xiangdong and the others, his eyes didn’t move away from Simbu senanda’s face.

No one dared to speak.

Lin Hanxing and sinbu senanda stood face to face, their Qi surging.

It was like a silent contest, and anyone could feel the danger.

“Do you believe in ghosts and gods?”

Lin Hanxing smiled, and his dark pupils shone on Simbu senanda’s face. As light and shadow intertwined, a strange atmosphere enveloped the two of them, making it impossible for others to interrupt.

Lin Hanxing’s words had a deeper meaning. Thinking about the three joss sticks that were broken just now, it made people shudder.

miss Lin, we’re from country g. We’re not as particular as you Chinese. In our eyes, there’s only winning and losing!

Sinbu senanda’s voice became lower and lower, and there was a hint of pride in his words.

He was like most of the people in country G’s upper class. When he faced the Chinese, his heart was filled with superiority. That kind of disdain was buried deep in the bones and blood of these people, and it was difficult to change.

Even if ...

The Chinese had already occupied the vast majority of country G’s overall economic field!

A ‘we’ and ‘you’. ...

They were clearly divided!

That’s right!

You’re really not particular about the way you do things!

The morals of the pugilistic world, courtesy, honor, and shame were all thrown behind him!

Lin Hanxing’s eyes were filled with sarcasm, and it was impossible for others to pretend not to see it.

A ball of fire was ignited in sinbu senanda's heart.

Lin Hanxing smiled again before the other party could speak. However, his smile was like a bucket of ice water poured over him in the dead of winter, and his heart almost stopped!

alright, let's see who will have the last laugh!

.....

In the courtyard.

Lin Hanxing and Lei Xiao sat opposite of elder mu and Yuan shaojing.

In the middle of the room was a pot of hot tea made of the best Da Hong Pao tea, and the fragrance was strong.

"I've temporarily delayed the announcement of the Hong gang and Hua Ji's reorganization."

Lin Hanxing's expression froze. After meeting with sinbu senanda, she did have the same idea, but before she could say anything, elder mu spoke first.

"Simbu senanda is very ambitious."

Thunder owl's voice was low, but if one listened carefully, it was obvious that he didn't take sinbu senanda seriously.

"No matter how ambitious he is, the senanda family is just an arrow at the end of its flight. If he wants to restore its former prosperity ..."

"It's nothing more than a fool's dream!"

Yuan shaojing calmly picked up his teacup, his tone mocking.

"I'm afraid the second Princess Consort hates you to the core."

He looked at Lin Hanxing.

Who would have thought that the person who opened the door to a new world in country G would be a young girl?

so, these old and new grudges are enough for her to plot against me at the banquet.

Lin Hanxing held a teacup in her hand. The steam from the tea covered the coldness in her eyes, which was another reason why she wanted to delay the news.

The second Princess Consort was undoubtedly very happy that the Hong gang was in trouble.

She couldn't wait for someone to break the balance and make the Chinese community a mess so that she and the senanda family could get a share of the pie.

I'll take your life while you're down.

It was a well-calculated plan.

...

“Let’s let the outside world guess for a while.”

Lin Hanxing lowered his head and took a sip. His eyes were deep and bright.

With her around, both the senanda family and the second Princess Consort would not be able to rise again.

“T-country’s kunkang sent word.”

Recalling the news Yun Bai brought this morning, Lei Xiao’s thin lips curled into a sneer.

“Hehe.”

All these years, he had been the one to help kunkang eliminate those who opposed him. He was the sharpest knife in his hand.

How could he not be worried about basong’s sudden disappearance?

“If you have the ability, then come and pick her up personally.”

Kun Kang was a man who was known for his fear of death. He had even built an indestructible fortress for himself in Thailand. Even the women he had slept with could not stay overnight for fear of dying under the peony flowers.

“Little Lin ...”

...

Elder mu, who was stroking his white beard, suddenly called out to her.

“What?”

For some reason, Lin Hanxing’s nose started to itch again.

“I have some things to show you.”

Elder mu spoke in a roundabout manner.

Lin Hanxing didn’t think much of it. He took the item from elder mu and paused when he saw it clearly.

It was the account books of Hua Ji for the past two years.

The accounts were done electronically, but Hua Ji still had the habit of recording another copy, which was the one in Lin Hanxing’s hands.

Lin Hanxing looked at elder MU’s expectant eyes and flipped through the pages.

“How is it?”

Elder MU’s eyes lit up when he saw that Lin Hanxing had finished reading.

“Quite ...”

Lin Hanxing tried to use a more tactful word to describe it.

“Not wealthy.”

“.....”

Yuan shaojing, who knew the inside story, pursed his lips to cover it up, not letting himself laugh out loud.

The fire in elder MU’s eyes slowly extinguished.

How could he forget that the couple in front of him was a standard money-printing machine, the kind that worked 24 hours a day? they really didn’t care about the little capital that Huaji had.

“Return it to me.”

As he spoke, old mu childishly snatched the account book back from Lin Hanxing’s hands.

“.....”

“.....”

So, what happened just now?

actually, it’s not that bad. To be able to maintain such a large organization and still be able to make profits every year, when the development of the tin mine is on the right track, I guarantee that the current value will be several times higher every year.

“.....”

Lin Hanxing realized that elder MU’s mood had dropped even more after he finished speaking. If he had added the comic effect, elder mu would have been surrounded by a gray mist.

You’re still not happy ... Even though you’re making money?

Lin Hanxing felt that he could not keep up with these people’s thoughts.

actually, Lin girl, my health hasn’t been too good all these years. The last time I had a physical examination, I found problems with my heart, liver, spleen, lung, and kidney, especially my heart. I can’t work for too long, do you understand? ”

Elder mu raised his flag and drum again, trying to use a hint to build a bridge of communication between the two.

Problems with the heart, liver, spleen, lung, and kidney?

Last week, she had seen elder mu perform two sets of Tai Chi with her own eyes and almost performed ‘three mouthfuls makes a pig’ in front of everyone. Now, he was telling her that he was not in good health?

Lei Xiao seemed to have thought of something and exchanged a glance with Yuan shaojing.

The latter nodded without a trace.

[Chapter 1584](#)

1584 Respect the old and love the young

"It's quite hard."

Lin Hanxing was too embarrassed to expose elder mu, so he still had a forced smile on his face.

Knowing his wife's character well, Lei min picked up the teacup, covered his thin lips, and decided to remain silent.

that's why I'm preparing to go to Jiang city with shaojing ...

Old mu slowly released his bait, constantly testing the waters on the edge of danger.

"Yes."

Lin Hanxing reached out to refill the cup of tea in front of her. At first, she responded nonchalantly, but the next second, when she raised her head again, her beautiful eyes narrowed and she looked at the happy old man sitting opposite her.

"What?"

She hummed slowly, but her tone was completely different from before.

Hearing this, elder MU's heart trembled.

"Recuperate ... For a while ..."

Elder mu could not help but clap for his courage in his heart as he finished the sentence with great difficulty.

"You're prepared to leave Hua Ji and go to Jiang city to recuperate?"

Lin Hanxing repeated for elder mu, but everyone could hear the sound of his teeth grinding with each word.

"Your idea?"

His sharp eyes fell on Yuan shaojing's face, and the latter hurriedly shrugged and shook his head.

"Xing, calm down."

The moment Lei Xiao's magnetic voice rang out, he didn't forget to move the teapot away from her hand.

He pretended not to see elder MU's pleading gaze.

Lin Hanxing took a deep breath and forced a stiff smile on his face again, trying to make his voice sound less dangerous.

"What about Hua Ji?"

At this crucial moment where Hua Ji and Hong gang were united and there was no time to rest, old man mu was actually going to let go and run away? Who would they hand over this mess to?

"Are you interested in teaching for a while?"

Elder mu took out the patriarch seal that he had prepared and pushed it in front of Lin Hanxing.

“.....”

The air was dead silent.

After a long while.

Lin Hanxing chuckled expressionlessly and started to look around, as if he was looking for something.

“Lin girl, what are you looking for?”

Elder mu asked out of curiosity.

“She’s looking for her 50-meter long knife.”

Lei Xiao explained for his wife with a smile.

“.....”

“.....”

“You can start with 49 meters.”

Thunder valiant beast added with a calm expression.

“.....”

“.....”

“You must be joking.”

Lin Hanxing first looked at the family head seal that elder mu had pushed over, then looked up again. These five simple words were enough to make one’s teeth hurt.

“Aiya ...”

Elder mu suddenly covered his chest and leaned on Yuan shaojing’s shoulder.

“My heart isn’t good. Lin girl, don’t scare me.”

“.....”

Goddama’s heart wasn’t good!

Lin Hanxing felt his temples throbbing, but he was the first to be angered.

“What are you thinking? Of all the things you can learn, why did you have to copy him?”

Yuan shaojing, who was affected, showed an innocent expression.

girl, think about it. After the Hong gang and Hua Ji merge, it’s equivalent to unifying the entire Chinese class in country G. How important is your position? don’t you feel excited just thinking about it? ”

Elder mu made a last-ditch struggle and tried to use the Cannonball to abduct ... And confuse Lin Hanxing.

"I can't take on such an important position. Respect the old and love the young, please do it."

Lin Hanxing obviously did not like sweet things.

Moreover, did he really think that she had nothing to do? One threw her family's business group, another threw her an organization. There were only 24 hours a day, and each one of them wanted to split her into two to work?

...

Elder mu immediately put on a 'I won't listen, I won't listen' attitude, and don't expect me to take back what I've given out 'attitude, as if he was going to play the scoundrel to the end.

"....."

She was so angry, but she had to try her best to keep smiling.

This was the first time Lin Hanxing had experienced what it meant to be helpless.

If it didn't make sense, she could just leave.

"Ah Xiao, let's go."

Lin Hanxing grabbed her husband's wrist and turned to leave.

"Little Lin, if you don't agree, I'll go on a hunger strike!"

Elder MU's loud and powerful shamelessness came from behind.

Only a ghost would believe that!

.....

...

Three days later.

"Pfft, so that's why old man mu has really refused to eat until now?"

Yan beixiao, who had just changed his pink little pig into a pet Ballet Dress, was smiling as happily as he could. He did not notice how sad the little pig in his arms was.

With a muffled sound, Lin Hanxing accidentally broke the flower that li Yuanjun had just inserted into the vase.

"....."

Yan beixiao whistled and quickly carried the little pig to the other side to sit down so that he would not touch her.

Zuo Xiangdong's forehead was also covered in cold sweat.

For the past three days, he had been busy communicating with the Hong gang. He was dizzy. Not only him, but everyone in Hua Ji was also busy. However, the old head just had to be the hands-off boss at this time. It was as if he wanted to let miss Lin take over immediately.

It was terrible.

Out of so many lots, how did he get the worst lot?!

He thought of how everyone else's eyes were filled with sorrow ...

Zuo Xiangdong wished he could ...

He knelt down on the spot!

"Master."

Li binshou was followed by a delivery worker.

"Mr. Gong sent it over."

These days, Gong Chen seemed to have emptied his family's fortune and sent things to li garden without regard for his life.

"Tell him to stop sending me off."

Song Chenxi, who was sitting in a wheelchair, had a cold expression, just like her voice.

"Miss song, you can tell him yourself that our boss is just outside li garden."

All he got was silence.

After sending them off, the workers quickly left.

After hesitating for a while, Zuo Xiangdong was about to speak but was shocked by Lin Hanxing's sudden serious expression. He gestured for Zuo Xiangdong to keep quiet and he subconsciously held his breath.

His phone was ringing.

Lin Hanxing looked at song Chenxi.

Sensing her gaze, song Chenxi's eyes revealed some confusion. What happened?

The question was answered very quickly. Lin Hanxing put the phone on speaker right in front of her.

Uncle Jin's voice came.

"Ninth young lady, the east wind is here."

After saying this, uncle Jin hung up the phone.

Lin Hanxing's face revealed a meaningful smile.

Previously, they had everything ready and only lacked the crucial wind.

And now, this east wind had delivered itself to his door.

"Tsk."

Yan beixiao fiddled with the little pig trotter and nudged Yuan Kang.

“Every time little Hanxing shows that kind of expression, it means that someone is going to be in big trouble!”

Yan beiming looked as if he was enjoying the show.

Yuan Kang couldn't help but roll his eyes at his smug look.

As he was talking, there was a sound from song Chenxi's phone. Once again, it interrupted Zuo Xiangdong's long-prepared words.

The notification sound rang for a long time.

It was so long that Jiang Xibao came back from the kitchen with cut fruits.

When he passed by song Chenxi, Jiang Xibao glanced at her phone screen curiously. He stopped in his tracks, and an unnatural and fierce expression appeared on his soft and cute face.

Song Chenxi lowered her head.

Three words flashed on the phone screen.

Song Zhiyun.

[Chapter 1585](#)

1585 Disgusting, open the door for disgusting

“What are you thinking about?”

Bai Xi came down from upstairs and reached out to grab a green grape from the fruit plate in front of Jiang Xibao.

It was so sweet.

“F * cking disgusting, open the door.”

Jiang Xibao responded to Bai Xi in a muffled voice, which made Bai Xi confused.

Why did they suddenly insert a brain teasers?

“It's disgusting!”

Yan beiming got up and scooped an Apple for his little pig, feeding it to his mouth.

“Answer.”

Lin Hanxing really wanted to hear what disgusting things song Zhiyun could still say at this time.

The FaceTime screen lit up.

Song Zhiyun's face appeared on the screen.

Perhaps it was because of the makeup, the festering part of her face had disappeared. Her whole face was bright and moving, even more attractive than when she was at her peak.

Seeing song Chenxi pick up, song Zhiyun smiled.

“Sister, are you surprised?”

Even through the screen, he could feel the deep pride.

Song Zhiyun’s gaze pierced through the space and landed on song Chenxi’s white hair. Malice grew in his heart. She didn’t understand why her sister could still put on that otherworldly appearance even after things had turned out this way.

Even in a wheelchair, she still looked elegant and Noble.

even without Chen, do you really think that I can’t make a comeback? ”

Song Zhiyun sat down with his hands behind his back in a way that was almost like showing off, making sure that song Chenxi on the other end of the screen could understand his hint.

Just a while ago, song Zhiyun was 100% sure that he was pregnant with the emperor’s child!

Knowing that second Prince Fei Meng had already settled down, the first person she thought of was song Chenxi!

Her sister!

Lin Hanxing took two bites of the Apple.

His eyes were narrowed as if he was watching a show. Even the people behind him looked like they were watching a monkey show, waiting for song Zhiyun’s next performance.

The haze in song Chenxi’s heart dissipated.

“Zhiyun, do you really think that you can make a comeback this time?”

She connected it to the phone call that Hanxing had just received and a vague idea formed in her mind. With just a few words, song Chenxi had figured out the key.

Song Chenxi laughed. It was faint, but there was an invisible aura gathering across the screen.

“You really think ...”

“The old scores between you and me, are we just going to settle it like this?”

At the same time, his cold eyes were filled with killing intent and hatred. On the screen, song Zhiyun was like a bird startled by the mere twang of a bow. He hurriedly ended the short and absurd exchange between the two.

Lin Hanxing had just finished an Apple when the screen dimmed.

“She’s pregnant.”

Song Chenxi pointed it out calmly.

“It’s from second Prince farrick.”

Lin Hanxing was also very direct.

It was as if the two of them were talking about the weather in the snow orchid today. They didn't feel that what they had said would cause a sensation if it was leaked.

I thought she would finally learn to be smart this time.

Song Chenxi fiddled with her fingers casually, but there was no pity in her voice.

"Miss Lin ..."

Only God knew how much strength Zuo Xiangdong had to use to suppress the shock in his heart and try to fight for his old master.

Before he could finish, Lin Hanxing gave him a sidelong glance.

"Farewell!"

Zuo Xiangdong turned around and left without looking back, cold sweat dripping down his back.

Old head, I really did my best ...

T_T!

.....

After hanging up, song Zhiyun angrily threw his phone on the bed.

Not far away, the bird's nest that da wangfei had someone send over was still steaming. In the past, song Zhiyun would have eaten things he didn't care for, but now, he had to eat it secretly even if he wanted to.

Thinking of this, she became more and more irritated.

How she wished that the day of the banquet was approaching so that she could announce the good news in her stomach ...

Song Zhiyun couldn't wait to see the second Princess Consort's expression after she found out the truth.

...

Who told you to scheme Against Me!

Who told you that you didn't want to cure my face!

Retribution!

This was all retribution!

When she became the second Prince's wife, the first thing she would do was to teach her sister a lesson, teach the Li family a lesson, and teach all those people who had hit her when she was down a lesson!

Song Zhiyun picked up the bird's nest and sipped it.

The corners of his mouth curled up into an arrogant smile ...

.....

The night was dark.

The carved iron gate of the Li family opened silently.

A Black public vehicle with a special license plate drove in slowly and stopped in front of the main villa building.

...

Someone got out of the car.

"Mr. Deng,"

Lin Hanxing was clearly not prepared for Mr. Deng's visit. She only found out about it when she received li bingshou's notice.

"I'm here to send someone over."

Give it away?

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow.

What kind of person was so important that the Embassy staff had to send her here overnight?

"It's also elder Yan's idea."

As soon as Mr. Deng finished speaking, a person who was tied up tightly was pushed between the two of them. Lin Hanxing did not feel anything about this, but it shocked the Tibetan Mastiffs, ah Zuo and ah you, who were resting at the side.

The two huge Tibetan Mastiffs slowly walked in front of the 'zongzi'. Their sniffing action almost scared the other party to the point that he wet his pants on the spot.

"Did elder Yan say anything?"

"There is."

Mr. Deng's expression was serious.

"Second Princess Consort."

There was nothing else but these three words.

However, Lin Hanxing still managed to get the answer he wanted from these three simple words.

She already knew who this person was.

Such a fast speed, and he was able to send someone to him without anyone knowing ...

"Help me thank master Yan."

Lin Hanxing gave li binshou a look, and the man was quickly taken away.

The two Tibetan Mastiffs had lost their toys, so they opened their mouths and yawned in boredom. Then, they laid down softly by Lin Hanxing's feet and continued to take a nap.

“Please also tell elder Yan that there is news of Red Note song pin.”

Lin Hanxing paused after he finished.

Xuanji elder Yan was long qingru’s uncle.

The gold-encrusted Jade was still lying quietly in the preservation cabinet in the study room. Lin Hanxing wanted to say something but stopped when he thought about what kind of relationship he might have with elder Yan.

“Miss Lin, what’s the matter?”

Mr. Deng spoke in a refined manner, obviously knowing that she had something to say.

I already have information on the four leaders. I will bring them back as soon as possible.

Now was not the time to get involved with the long family in Beijing, even if he wanted to seek the truth for his mother ...

The timing was not right either!

Mr. Deng’s eyes lit up when he heard the news.

“Then, I’ll be waiting for your good news, miss Lin!”

.....

Li garden, basement.

Lin Hanxing’s cold little face was immersed in the place where the light and shadow intersected. He looked quietly at the man who was still not daring to move even though he had been untied.

“You should be very clear why you were sent here.”

The air instantly froze.

The man who was sitting on the ground in a sorry state stared at the little girl with a strong aura in front of him, and his heart skipped a beat.

He naturally knew the reason!

it’s been peaceful for decades, but that doesn’t mean we can live in peace for the rest of our lives. In a few days, there’s a matter from the past that needs your clarification ...

Lin Hanxing stood up and walked in front of him.

“Do you understand?”

[Chapter 1586](#)

1586 The unreasonable old man mu

Two days later, in the morning.

Lin Hanxing's eyelids had been twitching ever since he got out of bed. History had taught her that something was going to happen today.

As expected ...

Halfway through breakfast, Li Yuanjun walked over, his expression subtle.

"Master ..."

He seemed to be thinking about how to report to Lin Hanxing, and after a moment of hesitation, his expression became even more conflicted.

"Do you want us to die of anxiety?"

Bai Xi said as she took a bite of her sandwich. The mute uncle wasn't at home these two days. She missed his milk and eggs, as well as the ginger milk.

"Hua Ji's higher-ups and the branch leaders are outside."

"....."

Creak ...

Lin Hanxing's knife and fork made a sharp noise on the plate.

"Continue,"

"They said ... They said that elder mu has run away ..."

"....."

"....."

"....."

Other than Lin Hanxing and Lei Xiao, the rest of the people at the dining table were all confused when they heard that. Li Yuanjun just said that elder mu ran away?

No, why did old man mu run away for no reason?

"Call them in!"

Lin Hanxing had planned everything, but he did not expect that after elder mu realized that crying and making a fuss was useless, he would immediately leave and throw this mess in front of her, making her have no choice but to clean it up!

Soon, Zuo Xiangdong and the others came in.

They almost filled the entire Hall of the Li family.

Lin Hanxing felt a throbbing pain in his head.

"Investigate! Check the flights!"

With a loud thud, she threw the utensils on the table.

At the same time, elder mu, who was already 30000 feet above the ground, had changed out of his iconic Tai Chi suit. Perhaps it was because the air conditioning was too strong, he couldn't help but sneeze.

"That girl must be thinking about me!"

Elder mu spoke with certainty, pretending not to see Yuan shaojing's helpless expression. After all, he had been pulled out of bed at five o'clock in the morning and had to run straight to the airport as if he was escaping, and he had to be like a thief on guard against someone suddenly appearing ...

He didn't want to taste it again in this life!

"Hehe ..."

That girl definitely wouldn't have thought that he would sneak away!

"Be careful, Lin girl will be on the next flight to Jiangcheng to find you."

Yuan shaojing sighed.

He wasn't just trying to scare her. If that Lin girl really got angry, she could even poke a hole in the sky and drag him out, let alone fly back to Jiangcheng!

"....."

it's broad daylight, what nonsense are you saying!!

Elder mu wrapped himself in a blanket and pretended not to hear anything.

Sleep, sleep!

The Li family.

master, elder mu has taken the earliest flight today to ... Rivertown!

Li binshou took a step back after he finished speaking.

No one dared to get close to Lin Hanxing, who was surrounded by a strong low pressure. Even the two Tibetan Mastiffs at home hid far away, afraid that the volcano would erupt in the next second.

The people from Hua Ji stayed obediently in the corner, wishing she could see them.

"Ha ..."

oh my, my little cold star, don't smile like that. I'm so scared that I'm going to pee!!

Yan beiming spat fearlessly. After saying that, he hugged his little piggy tightly and avoided the storm perfectly. Only then did he come back to life.

"Did elder mu leave anything behind before he left?"

Lin Hanxing's eyes swept over the people from Hua Ji, his voice gloomy.

"There are! There are!"

Zuo Xiangdong didn't dare to waste any more time. He quickly took out the cute doll that elder mu had left behind before he left and put it on Lin Hanxing's right hand.

"....."

Lin Hanxing's face darkened when he saw the doll.

...

"Xi Bao ..."

Lin Hanxing took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Jiang Xibao moved to her side adorably.

"Break the head!"

The three powerful words made everyone at the scene subconsciously shrink their necks.

Kada.

Jiang Xibao broke the neck of the chain of dolls effortlessly. The note that was on the verge of collapse in the uneven fracture looked bleak no matter how one looked at it.

Lin Hanxing took out the note.

Unfurled.

Is Qianqian surprised? is she happy?

Lin Hanxing could imagine the smug expression on old man MU's face when he wrote these simple words.

...

He clenched his fingers tightly.

He crumpled the note in his hand in front of everyone.

Surprise my ass!

Surprise my ass!

'Happy my ass!

Without a word, Lin Hanxing's gaze fell on the group of people from Hua Ji. In his heart, he was praying that he would not be angry, that he would not be angry. Life was just a show. Lin Hanxing had no idea how fierce his eyes were.

Someone walked in from outside and stood beside li binshou. He muttered a few words before leaving.

"Master, the yuan family has sent people to make trouble. They say that we're deliberately blocking them from seeing Mr. Yuan shaojing."

The next second, Lin Hanxing's death glare swept over.

Even Li Binshou's heart skipped a beat when he saw this.

At this time, the people from Hua Ji couldn't help but shower the Yuan family with flowers. After all, as devotees who sacrificed their lives for justice, the Yuan family's spirit of rushing to die was really worthy of admiration.

"Beat him up, strip him naked, and hang him at the Yuan family's door! Ask Yuan San to pick him up personally!"

Lin Hanxing said with an expressionless face.

Alright!

I'll definitely complete the mission!

The hall returned to silence.

Zuo Xiangdong took the hot tea from Bai Xi's hand and served it to Lin Hanxing.

"Miss Lin, Hua Ji has no leader now, you can't just leave them be!"

He put on a bitter face and secretly gestured with his hands behind him.

For a moment, all the higher-ups of Huaji and the hall Master nodded in agreement, their faces full of grievances.

"Don't you have anyone who can't stand me?"

Lin Hanxing's head really hurt.

It was the kind that didn't have any water mixed in.

absolutely not!!!

Who would have thought that the group of people in front of him would shake their heads in unison, as if they had discussed it beforehand? From a distance, it looked as if they were shaking the society.

"....."

Can't you guys put on the airs of tyrants?

Can you not be so friendly?

"I know."

Lin Hanxing sighed. He had nothing to live for.

His fingers accidentally touched the family head seal hidden in the nesting doll, and his desire to buy a plane ticket back to Jiangcheng to find Old Man Mu was finally suppressed.

"All of you can go back first."

Lin Hanxing compromised.

However, no one moved. They only raised their heads and looked at her.

It was as if he was afraid that she would run away like elder mu.

“Can you at least let me spend some time to study the situation first?”

So, were they afraid of old man MU’s nonchalance and the fact that they had to run?

Yan beixiao was watching the show happily from the side. After all, it was rare to see little Hanxing in such a state!

Tsk, tsk tsk!

When the people from Hua Ji heard that Lin Hanxing had finally relented, their tensed nerves finally relaxed completely. If not for the inappropriate location, they would have hugged each other and cried on the spot!

Miss Lin had finally accepted them!

Finally!

[Chapter 1587](#)

1587 Let the storm be more violent

Three days later.

Lin Hanxing stood in front of the mirror in the cloakroom and put on her earrings. Her long hair poured down her cheeks like a waterfall. The moon-white dress she was wearing was specially air-flown by Jennifer and it was also a private collection that she had never revealed to the public.

Its value was self-evident.

Tonight was destined to be a special moment.

Just like how the second Princess Consort had been waiting for this moment for a long time, Lin Hanxing was no different.

Standing behind her, Lei Xiao’s powerful palm landed on Lin Hanxing’s round shoulders.

They were extremely intimate.

“If the second Princess Consort is smart, she wouldn’t have picked you.”

Lei Xiao’s sculpted deep outline was coated with a layer of Halo by the light of the cloakroom. He lowered his head and kissed her hair, but his eyes were bone-chillingly cold because of what might happen tonight.

“It’s a pity that she’s stupid and doesn’t know it.”

Lin Hanxing’s eyes turned frosty when he thought of the secret report he had received that morning, but the corners of his mouth slowly curled up into a seductive smile.

So, let the storm come more violently.

At the same time.

In song Chenxi's room.

Bai Xi had just finished putting on makeup for Chenxi, who had just changed into her dress.

The black, waist-hugging balloon skirt perfectly embellished her slim figure due to the surgery. The V-neck exposed her delicate collarbones, and the diamond necklace made up for the White part. Her styled snow-white long hair spread out over her round shoulders.

"It's nice."

Bai Xi sighed.

Tonight's royal banquet could be considered as song Chenxi's first official appearance in front of the public after leaving the hospital. Besides, song Zhiyun would definitely be there as well. She would not allow Chenxi to lose!

Song Chenxi looked at her own face in the mirror. Because of the blush, her face was rosy, giving her the illusion that she was very healthy.

tonight, I'll take care of you, and Xi Bao will follow ninth miss. If song Zhiyun dares to be a B * tch in front of me, I'll give her two tight slaps!

Bai Xi's temper wasn't as good as Xi Bao's.

Song Chenxi looked at Bai Xi, who was like an old hen protecting her chicks, and her eyes were as helpless as could be.

"Don't delay the Coldstar's plan because of me,"

Jiang Xibao paused.

"Ninth young lady said that nothing is more important than you."

When he said this, the cute student Xi Bao's expression was as serious as it could be.

if you need to sacrifice your happiness to accomplish all this, then it's meaningless!

Lin Hanxing's voice suddenly came from the door.

Song Chenxi looked at her.

Their gazes met in the air, and they could clearly feel each other's appreciation for each other.

we're serious! We're trash!

Lin Hanxing was still holding the limited edition jewelry in his hand. He walked towards song Chenxi until he stopped in front of her and handed her the jewelry box.

Song Chenxi could not help but smile.

.....

Night fell.

The Royal Gate was wide open under the illumination of the luxurious Night Lights.

Under the lights that seemed to illuminate the entire snow orchid, the invited guests' vehicles came in an endless stream. One after another, they drove into the beautiful night of the splendid Fuhua Plaza.

The main venue, which was covered with a golden carpet, was now full of fragrant clothes. The White jasmine that bloomed in the night exuded a fresh and elegant fragrance. The long table covered with a tablecloth had a variety of exquisite and Noble food spots. The waiters in Royal uniforms carried trays of champagne and shuttled between the many guests.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

The second Princess Consort was obviously very satisfied with all this.

She looked down at all of this from a high point. When she thought about what was going to happen tonight, she had the illusion that her life was about to be complete.

"Where's farick?"

The second Princess Consort asked the nanny beside her.

The nanny was just about to speak, but she noticed that someone was approaching and quickly shut her mouth.

Seeing the person who had arrived, the second Princess Consort's face showed a fake smile as if she was forced to open her business.

"Sister, why are you here?"

It was the first wangfei, Amiya.

The nanny lowered her head and retreated to a place not far away, giving the two of them space.

The great wangfei walked to the second wangfei's side and looked down at the guests downstairs. Her eyes were deep and dark, as if she was waiting for something to come.

"You've been waiting for tonight for a long time, haven't you?"

The great wangfei said calmly.

Ever since she had endured the dark times of the battle for the Crown Prince, the great wangfei had settled down a lot. And this was also the part where the second wangfei increasingly disliked her.

...

"So what if I am?"

The second Princess Consort's voice sounded strange.

"Then I advise you not to go head to head with miss Lin tonight. While you're waiting for her, isn't she waiting for you too?"

"Sister, do you know what I hate the most about you?"

The second Princess Consort suddenly turned around and looked at her gloomily. It was a kind of disgust that seeped out from her bones.

"I hate this arrogant and self-righteous preaching look of yours the most!"

At least she had farik by her side now. What did she have?

Even if Eric stood on her side now, it was hard to guarantee that he wouldn't have any disloyal thoughts for the rest of his life. Was there anyone more reliable than her own son?

At the thought of this, the second Princess Consort's sense of superiority surfaced again.

"So what if I'm plotting against Lin Hanxing tonight? If she has the ability, then tell her to kill me directly!"

As she spoke, the second Princess Consort covered her mouth and laughed in disdain.

...

The first wangfei looked at her with a strange gaze.

Did she really think that Lin Hanxing would not dare to kill her?

Did she really think that Lin Hanxing would care about the senanda family?

To put it bluntly, Lin Hanxing had even dared to embarrass su bu, let alone his woman.

"That's all I have to say. It's your business if you want to listen or not."

After the great wangfei finished speaking, she turned around and left.

However, from an angle that the second wangfei could not see, the corners of the first wangfei's mouth slowly curled up into a cold smile.

Shamaga had a problem.

Perhaps she didn't even notice that others couldn't persuade her. The more others tried to persuade her, the more she wanted to go against others for her own sake.

After the great wangfei leisurely left, the nanny returned.

"Actually, I also think ..."

The nanny also had her own worries, but before she could finish speaking, the second Princess Consort's sharp eyes swept over, scaring her so much that she swallowed all the words she wanted to say.

"Send someone to call farrick and tell him to come out quickly!"

The second Princess Consort felt a wave of anger shoot up to the top of her head. She was waiting for Lin Hanxing to make a fool of himself before she could calm down, but she had not appeared yet!

It can't be that he's not coming, right?

After a long while, farick walked over lazily with his confidant. He looked like he had not woken up and was extremely listless.

"What day is it today? why are you still so unhurried?"

The second Princess Consort's words went in his left ear and out his right ear. He yawned and straightened his crooked tie.

"Didn't something happen to the Hong gang? Tell uncle to take the opportunity to collect the things under old Chai's name, it can also alleviate the family's urgent needs."

Hearing this, Farrick's confidant's mouth twitched, and he hurriedly lowered his head to cover his mouth.

"Eh?"

Farrick looked down and raised his eyebrows.

[Chapter 1588](#)

1588 Four identities

"It's just an advertisement ..."

There was a hint of disdain in Farrick's arrogant expression. Even the second Princess Consort followed his gaze and snorted coldly.

In the open-air banquet hall, there were a few socialites who had dyed their long hair white.

It was extremely eye-catching!

Wasn't it because the Lei corporation's advertisement had gone viral all over the world? She did not know where so many brainless fans had come from, but all of them had dyed their hair white, as if they could step into the fashion industry with one foot.

Disgusting!

Seeing this scene, the second Princess Consort felt even more unbalanced!

Only God knew how much the Lei Corporation had earned from this advertisement! Just the sales that started at midnight on the day of the advertisement broke the record of cosmetic sales in the past 40 years at the fastest speed.

In other words, even if this couple were to lie at home and do nothing, the net profit of midnight that night could make them live for a few lifetimes without worrying about food and clothing.

Were the two of them possessed by a rich koi?

Thinking of this, the second Princess Consort was so angry that she almost broke her freshly-done nails.

How could he ... Earn so much money?

"We should go down."

The second consort snorted and said to Farrick, who was beside her.

As for the latter, she yawned a few times in succession as if she had not woken up. The second Princess Consort frowned as she watched.

“What have you been doing at night recently?”

The second Princess Consort finally couldn't bear it anymore and asked when she heard the yawning sound beside her.

That one sentence scared Farrick.

Even his confidant beside him was so frightened that his fingers trembled.

How could the second Prince not be tired?

Every night, he would party with the Song family's second young miss in front of so many people. That second Song wished he could squeeze him dry. Anyone would be this tired in the day.

Fortunately, Farrick knew his limits and casually said a few words to the second Princess Consort.

The suspicion in the second Wangfei's eyes had yet to disappear when she had already finished the last step of the stairs. However, the moment she appeared in front of the guests, she had a perfect and polite smile on her face.

However, this smile did not last long ...

This was because there was a commotion coming from the guest area.

When she saw who it was, the second Princess Consort's self-proclaimed perfect smile instantly cracked.

Thinking of the devil, the devil arrived.

Lin Hanxing and the others were dressed to the nines. Perhaps it was because of their popularity in Xue LAN, but the moment they appeared, everyone's attention was drawn to them.

Some people were born to be the center of attention!

The second Princess Consort recalled what her younger sister had said and subconsciously clenched her fingers.

The pain of her nails digging into her flesh forced her to hold back her ferocious expression.

Ever since she found out about Song Chenxi's beauty and white hair, she had wanted to use this opportunity to fan the flames. Who would have thought that Lin Hanxing would solve the problem with one advertisement?

Not only was the public's mouth shut up easily, but white hair had also become a fashion trend?

“Did you see the second Princess Consort's expression?”

Eric Zhan Nanheng lowered his voice. After all, he was once Country G's national treasure idol, so he controlled his expression to the extreme. Even if he hated someone, he could make it so that no one could tell.

“I'm afraid she'll hate you to death.”

As he spoke, Zhan Nanheng gave the guests around him an appropriate smile.

Lin Hanxing could already see the shadow of a Prince in him. It was clear that the first princess Consort had trained him well, and Lin Hanxing was very satisfied with this.

After all ...

In a few days, Zhan Nanheng would be going to Rou city with them.

"After tonight, I'm afraid she'll eat my flesh and drink my blood even in her dreams."

Lin Hanxing pushed song Chenxi's wheelchair and did not hide his intention to cause trouble tonight. When Lei Xiao heard this, his eyes were filled with indulgence.

Tsk.

Yan beixiao continued to hug his adorable little pink Pig. To match the occasion today, he had even specially changed it into a white puffy ballet skirt.

The little pig was lying in Yan beiming's arms, half-dead, and it had obviously given up on struggling.

"Can you give it a way out?"

It was so pitiful that even Bai Xi couldn't help but say a few words for the little pig.

"I want my little piggy to become the most beautiful baby in the world. I'm not wrong!"

Yan beixiao did not forget to maintain his pride as he walked.

Liang yuran and Yuan kangqi rolled their eyes when they heard this.

The eyes of the representatives from Hua Ji and the Hong gang lit up when they saw Lin Hanxing. The second Princess Consort's invitation was sent out before the Hong gang's incident, and the news of the Hong gang's incident was the hottest topic in Xue LAN, so the appearance of the Hong gang's representative attracted everyone's attention.

Especially when they saw that the Hong gang's representative had appeared together with the people from Hua Ji, their faces were filled with speculation.

When old Chai was still around, the Hong gang and Hua Ji were always at odds with each other. However, when something happened to the Hong gang and old Chai, the people who helped with the funeral were all from Hua Ji.

...

The relationships in the human world were really complicated.

It was just that ... After the funeral, just as everyone was waiting for the Hong gang to collapse, they unexpectedly found that all the businesses under the Hong gang's name were still operating in an orderly manner, as if they were not affected by the death of old Chai at all.

Just as everyone was guessing whether the Hong gang had already chosen a new successor, people from Hua Ji began to appear in the Hong gang's territory, causing many people to have wild thoughts.

Could it be that Hua Ji wanted to take in the Hong gang?

Unify the pugilistic world?

“Mr. Ley, master, you’re finally here!”

The representatives of Hong gang and Hua Ji walked quickly towards Lin Hanxing with smiles on their faces.

????

What was going on?

If they didn’t hear wrong, family head?

The Hong gang and Hua Ji representatives called Lin Hanxing “master”?

...

Was there something wrong with their ears or were they hearing things?

Lin Hanxing’s face darkened.

No one knew how she went through Hua Ji and Hong gang’s history in a short time, even Lin Hanxing ...

It was also like a nightmare!

Looking at the representatives of the Hong gang and Hua Ji, Lin Hanxing tried his best to force a smile on his face.

“Master, the ones you’re in charge of recently ...”

“Stop,” he said.

Lin Hanxing raised his hand and stopped the Hong gang’s representative, who was eagerly waiting for the opportunity to report the news. She was here today to enjoy torturing scum, not to work!

Thank you for your cooperation!

However, Lin Hanxing’s silent acknowledgment was no different from dropping a bombshell in the crowd, and it was an atomic bomb-level one!

Elder mu has abdicated?

The Hong gang and Hua Ji are now under Lin Hanxing’s control?

In addition, the relationship between the yuan family’s head and the wife of the Lei family’s President?

Four identities?

And all of them were distinguished?

The originally lively venue was now dead silent. Lin Hanxing, who had focused all his attention on the representatives of Hua Ji and Hong gang, obviously did not notice this.

Kada.

A broken nail fell from the second Princess Consort's palm ...

[Chapter 1589](#)

1589 She's in my heart

I'm so angry!

However, he still had to maintain Takuma's smile!

Lin Hanxing wanted to say something, but when he looked up, he saw the second Princess Consort standing not far from him with a fake smile. The words that were on the tip of his tongue came to an abrupt stop.

Sparks of silent confrontation collided in the air, and the smell of smoke rose.

Anyone could see the undercurrent between the two of them. This was no different from saying "I'm going to cause trouble tonight" on their faces.

I can't afford to offend Big Boss!

Just as the atmosphere was about to freeze, Lin Hanxing was the first to break into a smile.

Ka-da ...

Another broken nail fell from the second Princess Consort's palm.

No matter how she looked at that delicate and moving face, it made her feel bad!

As long as this woman appeared, everyone's attention would be drawn away. Why ...

Why was he so annoying?

"As expected of miss Lin, even the Hong gang and Hua Ji are in your pocket. Are you planning to sit on my seat next?"

The second Princess Consort made a strange joke.

"....."

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding temperature froze at the speed of light, and even the air seemed to freeze at a visible rate.

She could not help but cross her arms.

Even the most insensitive person could feel that the cold air was blowing from the person next to Lin Hanxing.

Lei Xiao's deep and sharp eyes landed on the second Princess Consort's face in a seemingly light manner.

His handsome figure was wrapped in a hand-made suit. His arrogant face was cold, and an invisible fear seeped out of his limbs. No one knew what he was thinking at this time, but they subconsciously avoided the dangerous area.

Being stared at by the Thunder valiant beast's eyes, even the second Princess Consort could not hold it in.

Her legs, hidden under her dress, were trembling.

"Ha."

It was a simple word, but it was full of aura.

It made people's hearts tremble.

"Your position?"

Lei min did not say much, but every word was filled with sarcasm.

The second Princess Consort's expression was embarrassed, but she did not dare to confront Lei Xiao. Even su bu had to be polite when he saw this man, let alone her.

Eric, Zhan Nanheng, sneered.

This second Princess Consort was really muddleheaded. She thought that her little childhood sweetheart would really care about the mere position of Xue Lan's second Princess Consort? After all, their childhood friend was someone who was going to conquer the sea of stars with her man!

"Ah Xiao,"

Lin Hanxing put his hand on the back of the man's hand to comfort him.

It was as if winter had turned into spring in an instant. The man's originally suffocating atmosphere was quickly restrained, and the cruelty of the previous second could not be seen at all.

"The second Princess Consort was just joking."

It was rare that Lin Hanxing did not get angry at the second Princess Consort.

As she moved, the broken diamond bracelet on her slender wrist made a slight sound.

Farick's eyebrows twitched along with the White color. Even though he had suffered a lot in the hands of this woman, he had to admit that if he could sleep with Lin Hanxing, he would not lose out even if he died immediately!

"Am I right?"

Lin Hanxing smiled again.

A threat!

It was definitely a clear threat!

The second Princess Consort only felt a mouthful of old blood stuck in her heart. She could not swallow it down, nor could she spit it out. However, she could not show it. It was really ...

She was so angry!

His gaze turned and fell on song Chenxi's face, who was sitting in the wheelchair.

If Lin Hanxing made her life difficult, she could also make others difficult!

As she thought about this, the second Princess Consort regained her spirits and raised her chin like a proud peacock.

"Miss song, you're recuperating well."

"It's all thanks to the second wangfei."

Song Chenxi said lightly, her attitude neither warm nor cold.

The second Princess Consort smiled.

"Aren't you curious about second song's whereabouts?"

She deliberately started the conversation in an attempt to see the anger she wanted to see on song Chenxi's face.

Unfortunately, he didn't.

...

Song Chenxi looked at the second Princess Consort expressionlessly. Her eyes seemed to have seen through everything.

"In my heart, she died in that fire."

The feelings between her and her sisters.

They were buried together on that day.

"....."

How was Toma supposed to get her to continue with this?

That familiar feeling of having a mouthful of blood stuck in his chest came back again!

"Sister."

A weak and trembling voice suddenly rang in everyone's ears. Looking in the direction of the voice, song Zhiyun, who was crying with tears streaming down his face, was still like the little white flower in people's memories, delicate and pitiful.

Her delicate facial features were embellished with fine makeup, making her look pitiful.

Wow!

...

The two sisters met.

The scene was really ...

He was looking forward to it!

There was no lack of busybodies among the guests. Their blood vessels swelled in excitement at the sight of this scene. It was a pity that Gong Chen hadn't appeared yet, otherwise ...

Just as he was thinking about it, the clamor rose again.

Gong Chen, who had arrived late, appeared in front of all the guests.

Gong Chen's overly handsome features were immersed in the light and shadow. Not sure if it was an illusion, but many people felt that Gong Chen seemed to be different in some way. In his bones ...

He seemed to have become colder and more rational.

In fact, this could be seen from the way the Gong Corporation handled things.

Song Zhiyun's eyes lit up the moment he saw Gong Chen. Even though she had no choice but to miscarry second Prince Farrick's child, she still loved her Ah Chen the most in her heart!

"Chen ..."

Seeing him walk in their direction, Song Zhiyun called out his name affectionately as usual.

Gong Chen stopped in his tracks.

Ever since his hypnosis was broken by Lin Hanxing's men, these two words had been like a nightmare that had been nauseating him all the time! It was like a stain on his life!

Now, the nightmare had reappeared!

However, Song Zhiyun misunderstood Gong Chen's pause, and his eyes flickered with light.

However, he didn't dare to go too far, for fear that it would cause dissatisfaction on the second Prince's side.

Gong Chen didn't even look at her. He walked toward Song Chenxi, who was in a wheelchair.

She had said that they would meet again at the banquet.

Gong Chen's entire gaze, body, and mind were attracted to Song Chenxi's woman. With every step he took, he clenched his fists involuntarily. Even his heart was in so much pain that it felt like it was being torn apart.

"Chenxi,"

He called her softly.

His eyes were looking at Chenxi's face with greed.

It had only been a few days, but it felt like a lifetime.

No one knew that living alone in the Song Garden every day was like an indefinite sentence for Gong Chen.

Even though he had unlocked the shackles of his memory, he could not forget the details of his marriage with Song Chenxi. He even ... He even wanted to use her kidney ...

He had treated him badly every day and night over the years. Gong Chen couldn't imagine how Chenxi had suffered all these years.

Gong Chen didn't seem to notice the gazes of others. He slowly knelt down on one knee in front of song Chenxi and looked at her in the eye. His eyes were full of suppressed dark waves.

He reached out his big palm to song Chenxi tentatively ...

"Su Budai ..."

The voice of a royal servant rang out.

[Chapter 1590](#)

1590 Both the palm and the back of the hand are meat

Even though they were more interested in gossip, the respect the people of sherman had for the royal family was deeply rooted in their bones. They could not help but bow to su boxing.

Su bu's expression was serious as he waved at Zhan Nanheng.

Zhan Nanheng quickly stood next to su bu, his tall and slender body covering a large area of light and shadow. As expected of the man who used to be the National treasure idol of country G, his every move exuded an attractive charm.

The second consort's pupils contracted for a moment when she noticed this, and the haze in her heart grew heavier.

Yingluo, you've done a lot of things recently.

Ever since that day, su bu's attitude toward her had become unpredictable.

And now, she was even publicly slapping her in the face with her favoritism for Zhan Nanheng?

Compared to the second Princess Consort's excitement, farrick's attention was on song Zhiyun. When no one was paying attention, he even secretly approached her and pinched a certain part of her body. Song Zhiyun was so scared that he forced back his tears.

Song Zhiyun raised his head in embarrassment and subconsciously looked at Gong Chen.

He looked humiliated.

However, Gong Chen didn't even look at her. Instead, he focused all his attention on his sister.

Song Zhiyun was in such a daze that he had forgotten about expression management.

Until he met that woman's eyes ...

Song Zhiyun shuddered reflexively, his face turning pale.

She ...

She saw everything?

Lin Hanxing seemed to have sensed song Zhiyun's fear, so he smiled at her.

When everyone's attention was on su bu and Zhan Nanheng, no one noticed that Lin Hanxing and song Zhiyun had such a look in their eyes.

Su bu gestured with his eyes to the saleswoman and held the champagne in his hand, showing his leadership.

"Thank you, everyone, for taking the time out of your busy schedules to come."

Su did not speak, and the entire place was silent.

there have been a lot of rumors about the royal family recently ...

That pair of sharp eyes that had experienced the vicissitudes of life looked around at this time, majestic and intimidating.

There was no sign that the illness was deep.

No one dared to look him in the eye.

The second Princess Consort looked extremely embarrassed.

Rumors?

What other rumors could there be?

Wasn't it just about the stupid things she did to help the senanda family? Originally, the second Princess Consort had indeed thought of taking over the Hong gang's private property as her own. She had wanted to wait until the banquet was over before thinking of a way to make a name for herself, who would have thought ...

Lin Hanxing's interference had given her the upper hand!

here, I promise all of you that no matter what happened in the past, from today onwards, the royal family will never interfere with the internal affairs of the major families at any time, for any reason, and in any way!

Su bu's words were powerful, but no one dared to look in the direction of the second Princess Consort.

The words just now were just short of pointing out her name and throwing it at her face. It did not leave any face for the second Princess Consort. Who would dare to touch her bad luck at this time?

"Su bu's words are very true."

Accompanied by the sound of powerful footsteps, the current head of the senanda family, sinbu senanda, appeared in front of everyone. He was quite arrogant, as if the royal family was his backyard.

"Eh?"

It seemed that Xin bu senanda had just noticed Zhan Nanheng, who was beside su bu, and he looked puzzled.

"What's wrong? Is farrick not here yet?"

"Uncle, I'm here."

When second Prince farick heard this, he walked out. When Simbu senanda saw his face, his expression darkened. They were all men, and who couldn't see the excessive indulgence hidden behind this face?

What was he doing?

su bu, the palm and back of the hand are both meat. You can't favor one over the other!

Half-jokingly and half-seriously, sinbu senanda placed his hand on farick's shoulder, which was exactly opposite of Zhan Nanheng's. In the eyes of others, it seemed like a silent confrontation.

No one dared to breathe loudly, not wanting to be involved in the Royal struggle at all.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing's indifferent smile did not change even when someone else appeared. He turned the ring on his finger as if he was waiting for something patiently.

Su didn't say anything and just looked at Simbu senanda.

His deep eyes contained danger.

"It's time."

Lin Hanxing said slowly. Other than a few people nearby, no one else heard her.

Bai Xi's eyes lit up.

Farick, who was fine just a moment ago, suddenly tilted his body, closed his eyes, and fainted in front of everyone!

Boom ...

He was caught off guard.

...

Even Simbu senanda's hand was still on farik's shoulder.

"Farrick!"

The second consort screamed, and her face turned pale. She couldn't care about anything else and pounced on the unconscious farick.

Su bu retracted his gaze and turned to look at Lin Hanxing.

He seemed to have noticed that Lin Hanxing and su mo were not looking at each other, but the smile on his lips remained.

"Who is it? Who harmed my son!"

The second consort put her arms around farrick's neck and looked around fiercely. Anyone caught in her eyes was scared and took a few steps back, afraid that they would be misunderstood.

"Instead of pursuing this, second Princess Consort might as well call the doctor to examine her."

Lin Hanxing's words were neither cold nor warm, but the second Princess Consort subconsciously turned all her firepower on her.

"It was you, wasn't it! Lin Hanxing!"

Lin Hanxing laughed out loud when he heard this.

...

It was as beautiful as the spring water.

"Everyone here can testify for me. I just stood here and didn't go anywhere. I didn't even get close to the second Prince, so how could I have done anything? Don't you think too highly of me, second Princess Consort?"

Lin Hanxing's words made the people around him nod.

That's right, all of them saw that miss Lin didn't even move!

"Call the doctor."

Su didn't say anything and directly interrupted the second Princess Consort's endless pestering that was about to blurt out.

The doctor arrived very quickly. After a short examination, his expression became more and more subtle. He looked like he wanted to say something but stopped, which made the guests around him even more curious.

"Speak!"

Su bu's brows were tightly furrowed, and even the second Princess Consort was looking at the doctor anxiously with tears in her eyes. Only Simbu senanda had an indescribable ominous feeling in his heart, which made him subconsciously want to stop him.

However, before sinbu senanda could speak, the doctor had already taken the lead.

the second Prince is suffering from kidney yang deficiency, and his primordial yang is unstable ... Uh ...

He couldn't finish his sentence.

Ha ...

A deficiency of the kidney yang and an unstable primordial yang, wasn't this referring to excessive indulgence?

So the reason why the second Prince had fainted in public was because of this ridiculous reason?

It was simply ...

It was laughable!

Even the second Princess Consort was stunned when she heard this!

How was that possible?

She subconsciously glared at the second Prince's confidant, but a thin layer of sweat seeped out of her forehead.

“Good! Very good!”

Su bu’s gloomy voice suddenly rang out, scaring the doctor so much that he hurriedly lowered his head and tried his best to lower his presence.

“Men, escort the second Prince back to his room!”

She gritted her teeth as she said this. The second wangfei still wanted to say something, but she was scared back by su bu’s gaze.

‘Damn it!’

What the hell happened?!