

Goodnight 281

Chapter 281: You're jealous of me

Ever since her mother had taken over the Lin group, Luo Ruyin had gotten used to living in luxury, to being on top of others, and to looking down on those who were inferior to her. She had even forgotten about her cousin who had once been jealous to the bone!

"I didn't expect that younger Biao sister's figure is not bad!"

Lin Hanxing smiled coldly, but it brought double the humiliation to Luo Ruyin!

With reddened eyes, Luo Ruyin struggled with all her might, trying to pick up the beach dress on the ground that had its straps cut to cover her body.

"Cousin, don't move. After all, there are infrared cameras everywhere. If someone sees your delicate body ..."

When Luo Ruyin heard this, she stopped struggling and put her hands in front of the moon Xiongnu sticker.

There were tears in her eyes.

"Younger cousin sister likes to target me so much, could it be because you are jealous of me?"

Lin Hanxing seemed to have suddenly realized something, and his slender white fingers frivolously brushed across Luo Ruyin's round shoulders.

"You're talking nonsense!" Luo Ruyin almost screamed when her heart was hit.

"Do you often think that if you had gone to the horse track with your aunt, if you had been the one to save young master Lei? if you had taken the initiative, would you have been the one that young master Lei would have looked at in a different light?"

Lin Hanxing was well aware of the way people thought.

It was as if all the good things in the world should belong to her!

"You're talking nonsense, you're talking nonsense!" Luo Ruyin's embarrassment turned into anger, and her face flushed red!

"She said that other people would feel empty without a man. Who knows if younger cousin did something unspeakable while thinking of someone in the middle of the night?"

The angrier Luo Ruyin was, the colder Lin Hanxing's expression became.

However, thinking that Luo Ruyin might commit suicide for the sake of Lei Xiao, she felt a burst of disgust in her heart.

"What are you guys doing?"

Not far away, a man's voice with hidden anger suddenly sounded.

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and turned his head. There was an indifferent light in his eyes, which shocked the other party.

It was Luo Wensu!

Lin Hanxing sneered and released Luo Ruyin's hand. His toes stepped on the pile of beach dress fabric, making it impossible for Luo Ruyin, who quickly squatted down to cover herself, to do so!

Luo Wensu took off his t-shirt and put it on his sister without a word.

He turned around and glared at Lin Hanxing.

However, when he saw her standing under the bright moonlight, he looked away without a trace.

"Oh, she said it's hot, so I'm helping her cool down."

Lin Hanxing was really able to lie casually, and Luo Ruyin, who heard this, glared at him with hatred.

"Mom is waiting for you in the study."

Luo Wensu's deep eyes returned to Lin Hanxing.

In the night, she was like a tender and beautiful peony, her Vermillion-like lips slightly curved in a cold and mocking arc.

It stirred the hearts of people!

She was standing not too far away from him, just like every time she was cold and arrogant, turning the house upside down.

"Hehe, I'm not going."

Lin Hanxing turned around and left after he finished speaking. He did not want to waste any more time talking to this pair of siblings.

In the living room, Uncle Lin yanshu and his family of three were sitting there, looking like they were going to stay the night.

When Lin Hanxing entered, the scene froze.

Zhong Wan 'er, who was the little Xun' er, smiled embarrassedly. She wanted to call her over to eat some fruit, but when she saw Lin Hanxing's eyes, she shrank her shoulders and didn't dare to make a sound.

Lin Hanxing turned a blind eye and returned to his room.

As for his aunt, who was waiting in the room ...

Then he'd just keep telling her to wait!

.....

Lei Xiao didn't return to Yujing garden, but drove directly to his parents 'place.

After the heavy rain, Zhong Nanyin insisted that the air was fresh and dragged Lei kangnian out for a walk. They had yet to return.

He handed the squab to Madam Chen, took off his tie, and went upstairs.

When he passed by the balcony on the second floor, he saw Yuan Bao sitting on a white hanging chair with a short-legged cat in his arms.

It was so small, like a sheep's ball.

Lei Xiao walked over, and as soon as he sat beside his little nephew, Yuan Bao burrowed into his arms.

"Uncle, I miss Auntie."

Thunder owl made a sound of agreement, his gaze falling on the blossoming blue and purple embroidered ball. He also missed her.

"When will you be able to marry first aunt?"

Yuan Bao pouted pitifully, and his childish voice softened everyone's heart.

As she spoke, her tears were about to fall!

With a snap, Yuan Bao opened a packet of cucumber-flavored Leshi chips.

I feel like I'm really an unfortunate four-and-a-half-year-old child.

Yuan Bao was remorseful as he stuffed potato chips into his mouth.

"....."

Kachi Kachi, Kachi Kachi.

"....."

Kachi Kachi, Kachi Kachi.

"Auntie, could you have forgotten about Yuan Dabao?"

Yuan Bao looked up at his uncle, his cheeks bulging like a hamster.

Lei Xiao stretched out his hand and pressed the space between his eyebrows.

He pretended not to see Yuan Bao secretly wiping his hands with his suit.

if first aunt forgets about the cute, kind, innocent, and lively me, she definitely won't remember you, uncle, because first aunt likes Yuan baobi, likes you ... MMM ...

Yuan Bao, who was still talking, suddenly went hoarse.

His mouth was pinched into the shape of a duck's beak by Thunder Valiant's fingers!

The big and small eyes stared at each other.

The sudden silence was the scariest thing ...

All of a sudden, Yuan Bao blinked his clear eyes when he saw something behind the Thunder valiant beast.

“Hmmm...Hmm... Hmm ... Hmm .. Hmm .. Hmmm ...”

Behind him, uncle!

As alert as Thunder owl was, he had already noticed the movement behind him.

At this time, he was only indifferent to Yuan Bao’s abnormal behavior and did not have much reaction.

“Brother Lei ...”

Yuan SuSu’s voice was soft and sweet, with a deliberate attempt to imitate Han Xing’s tone. Lei Xiao suddenly furrowed his sharp and thick eyebrows.

He really didn’t like it!

He released his hand from Yuan Bao’s mouth and patted his nephew’s head, indicating for him to leave.

Yuan Bao snorted in annoyance.

“If you dare to do anything to let first aunt down, I’ll tell first aunt and have her kick you out!”

She jumped off the White swing chair with her short legs.

When she passed by Yuan susu, she pouted her lips and unwillingly called her aunt Yuan. Then, she ran away.

The balcony instantly fell silent.

With a meow, the short-legged cat left its young master and affectionately jumped onto the Thunder valiant beast’s thigh to make a comfortable position.

Yuan susu walked over carefully.

She looked up at him and felt suffocated for a moment.

The silver-gray tie that was originally tied around his collar was pulled off and casually wrapped around his big palm. The three buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, revealing a large piece of healthy, tanned chest muscle. Lei Xiao just leaned there casually, but he gave off a feeling of a King overlooking the world.

“I don’t like the way you’re imitating Hanxing’s tone.”

In her daze, Yuan susu heard Lei Xiao’s cold and emotionless voice.

Just as she was about to speak, his next sentence made her eyes turn red.

“That made me feel like it was an insult to her. You’re insulting me. ”

Lei Xiao’s cold face was expressionless. His straightforward words had obviously hurt Yuan SuSu’s self-esteem.

Her expression clearly showed that she had suffered a blow!

“Brother Lei, what do you see in her? I can do what she can do!”

Strong ... She forced her tears back, and as soon as she finished speaking, she looked at the cold face in front of her and mustered up the courage to hug him ...

Chapter 282: Get lost

However, before Yuan susu could get close, the moment her eyes met Lei Xiao's, it was as if vines had grown under her feet, and she couldn't move a single step!

The Thunder valiant beast gave off a suffocating pressure just by sitting there.

After the rain, the bright white moonlight poured on the tempered glass wall of the balcony like mercury.

The originally beautiful scene sent chills down Yuan SuSu's spine.

He was used to the position of the president of the Lei Corporation. Unless Lei Xiao deliberately restrained his aura, how could he allow strangers to get close to him?

He was not a good-tempered man.

All the tolerance was given to Lin Hanxing's family, how could there be any more to give to others?

Yuan susu, I'm only tolerating you for uncle Yuan's sake.

Lei Xiao's voice was as cold as his gaze when he looked at Yuan susu.

These words were already as embarrassing as shedding all pretense of cordiality.

Yuan susu was stunned for a moment, then tears started rolling down her face.

Lei Xiao was a little sick of her tears.

He couldn't help but think of the cold star.

He seemed to have never seen her cry.

He was so strong that he didn't need anyone's protection.

Yuan susu cried for a long time, but she didn't hear Lei Xiao's coaxing.

At home, as long as she cried, her uncle would give her whatever she wanted.

In the blink of an eye, the Thunder valiant beast did not pay any attention to him at all.

His eyes were looking elsewhere, as if he was thinking about something.

However, the moment Yuan SuSu's gaze swept over, Lei Xiao's sensitive senses detected it.

He gathered his thoughts and stood up to leave.

“Don't go, brother Lei, don't go ...”

Seeing that he was about to leave, Yuan susu really rushed up to him from behind and hugged him, stubbornly stopping him from leaving.

The Thunder valiant beast's pupils suddenly shrank!

Almost at the same time, Yuan susu fell to the ground in a daze.

The Thunder valiant beast slowly turned around to look at her with a dark expression. He did not say a word, but his sinister aura was rapidly moving around his body ...

He was clearly going out of control!

What he couldn't stand the most was the casual touch of others.

These few years, those able to break through the restricted area were also just a few people.

"Get lost!"

After a long time, just when Yuan susu thought he was going to kill her, Lei Xiao finally spoke.

His handsome face was completely hidden in the dark, and there was no light around him, as if he was a guest from hell.

After saying that, Lei Xiao turned around and left without even looking at Yuan susu who was sitting on the ground ...

.....

Lin Hanxing walked out of the bathroom.

Her small, clear face was like a lotus flower out of the water, clean and without a single flaw.

The skin exposed from his home clothes was pink and tender after soaking, and his half-dried black hair was casually scattered behind him.

Suddenly, the door was opened from the outside.

"Did he die inside? You're as annoying as that good-for-nothing who always comes to the kitchen to beg for food!"

The servant complained to the people around her impatiently.

"That's right, a starving ghost ..."

But when she saw the person standing in the room, she was stunned.

She's here? then why didn't there be any response when I knocked on the door for so long?

Lin Hanxing's face was expressionless, but he took his cup and drank some water first.

However, his cold eyes were locked on the servant's face, making the latter unable to move at all.

"Did I agree to it before I came in?"

The muffled sound of the mug being placed on the table was heard. Lin Hanxing only spoke after that.

The servant shook her head subconsciously, but she quickly reacted.

"I've been knocking for a long time, but you didn't hear me, miss."

He pushed all the blame onto Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing looked at her with a half-smile, and the look in his eyes sent a chill down her spine.

"Madam wants you to go to the study." The servant thought for a while and said.

Lin Hanxing did not say anything. No one knew what he was thinking, but the mug in his hand was already empty.

Just as the servant was about to turn around and leave, Lin Hanxing's next move made her legs turn into jelly!

Lin Hanxing smiled at her and threw the mug in his hand at the decorative pillar on the wall next to the servant at the speed of light.

Everything happened in a flash!

With a loud bang, the mug shattered into pieces, and the fragments scattered in the corridor!

Her voice was so loud that Lin yanshu and his family, who were originally sitting in the hall, looked up.

"Now, let's have a chat. Who is the Hungry Ghost?"

Lin Hanxing looked at the two servants who were scared out of their wits. When he walked over, he even shrank back in fear.

"What's going on ..."

Lin yanshu and his wife, Zhong Wan 'er, walked up to him. Seeing Lin Hanxing's expression, they did not dare to step forward.

The mute uncle appeared beside Lin Hanxing silently.

Under his droopy eyelids, a pair of cold eyes were strong and powerful.

Lin Hanxing did not even look at Lin yanshu as he casually put on a thin cardigan over her off-the-shoulder dress.

The servants did not dare to speak, and Lin yanshu's family was out of the picture, so they could not interrupt at all.

In the middle of the stalemate, they heard a unique whistle in the corridor, which made their hearts tremble.

Lin yanshu took a closer look and realized that it was little nine blowing.

After the mute uncle heard this, he put a finger to his lips and answered Lin Hanxing's question with a hoarse voice.

"Mute uncle, go and call Xi Bao over."

The mute uncle's answer just now was very simple and clear.

When she was not around, the Lin family treated Jiang Xibao and the mute uncle as air.

The mute uncle was fine, but Xi Bao, who had great strength and a big appetite, was tormented.

She had run to the kitchen a few times and had not eaten anything. She was probably feeling uncomfortable in her room now.

Lin yanshu and Zhong Wan 'er looked at each other. Until now, they still didn't understand why little Jiu and that old man had only whistled a few times, and the topic had turned back to that fat girl.

By the time Lin qianlin was called down from the study, the living room was already packed with people.

The younger brother's family sat on the side of the sofa, while Lin Hanxing sat on the main seat with a chubby girl beside him.

Jiang Xibao's expression was a little listless.

She had a big appetite since she was young.

While other girls were full after eating a few grains of rice like little chicks, she could eat a bucket of rice by herself.

After Lin Hanxing left today, under Lin qianlin's instructions, the kitchen deliberately did not leave any food for the mute uncle and Jiang Xibao.

Jiang Xibao was not afraid of anything, but he was afraid of not being full!

Lin youlin's head was about to explode!

Unfortunately, her husband and eldest son had a dinner party to attend tonight. Otherwise, they would be here to give her some ideas.

"Aunty is here, have a seat."

Lin Hanxing's voice was neither warm nor cold, there was no mockery nor warmth in it.

"Little 9th, why did you call all the servants out?"

How could Lin youlin sit down?

She had been waiting for little 9th in the study room. She had wanted to tell her about the Lu family's matters, but she did not expect that something would happen again!

"Xi Bao, what do you want to eat?"

Lin Hanxing turned a deaf ear to his aunt's question and turned to look at the chubby little girl beside him.

Jiang Xibao's eyes lit up!

It was as if he had found an oasis in the desert. His gaze made even a stone-hearted person like Lin Hanxing unable to bear it.

“How about meat buns?”

Jiang Xibao spoke timidly as if he was afraid of troubling Lin Hanxing.

“Of course you can. How many do you want?”

Lin Hanxing took out his phone and prepared to order food.

When she saw Jiang Xibao’s five chubby fingers, she subconsciously said ‘five’.

“50 ... 50!”

Jiang Xibao smiled shyly, and everyone went silent ...

Chapter 283: Meat buns

Even Lin Hanxing was shocked by the number.

“Isn’t that too much?”

Jiang Xibao was a little embarrassed when he saw the others looking at him in shock.

“How about forty ...”

She subconsciously looked at Lin Hanxing, afraid that the ninth young lady would not want her because she ate too much and ask for ten less.

No one knew that the chubby girl’s heart was bleeding.

Any less and she would really not be full.

“Fifty it is, it’s a blessing to be able to eat!”

Lin Hanxing reached out and touched Jiang Xibao’s head. The way Jiang Xibao looked at her was really similar to how Xiao Bai looked when he asked her for a drink.

He really couldn’t bear to refuse!

Jiang Xibao smiled, and his black eyes curved like crescent moons.

Likable.

Lin Hanxing used his phone to give the order, then his eyes fell back on his aunt.

“This bunch of servants deceived everyone. They actually took advantage of my absence to give my people a hard time ...”

Lin Hanxing’s left leg crossed elegantly over his right.

“This is clearly a slap to my face!”

The two servants who were frightened by the mugs stood in the crowd with pale faces.

He still hadn’t come back to his senses.

"I'm a prideful person. Auntie, do you think we should use your method to solve this, or ..."

"My method?"

Lin Hanxing leaned lazily on the sofa pillow. His face was clean and clear after a shower, but his voice was completely different.

"Little Jiu, can you not cause any more trouble?"

After Lu Jiashu came today, Lin youlin found out that young master Lu's hands were actually broken by little nine!

Lin Hanxing's smile disappeared when he heard Lin youlin's words.

He looked at Lin youlin expressionlessly.

"Since you think I'm causing trouble, aunt can just kick me out of the Lin family."

If she could, she also wanted to throw her out!

But the Lin group's shares ...

Lin qianlin gritted her teeth in her heart, but she still had to put on a front. A flat appearance.

little 9th, what are you saying? how could aunt kick you out? "

After that, Lin youlin's eyes swept across the dozens of servants standing in the hall.

"Which blind person made miss angry! Come out and accept your punishment, do you want me to go and find them one by one?"

She vented all her anger on this group of people.

Lin yanshu's family was smart enough not to get involved, sitting at the side and remaining silent.

The servants did not dare to speak.

It was Lin qianlin's angry voice that called Luo Wensu down from the second floor.

He and Luo Ruyin had entered from the side door and directly returned to the room, and Luo Wensu had been in the shower when they had started making a scene, so he had not heard them.

"What happened?"

Luo Wensu looked at Lin Hanxing.

It was her again!

While they were talking, Lin Hanxing's men had already brought the buns over.

The 50 steaming meat buns were packed in heat-resistant kraft paper bags, and the smell alone was enough to whet one's appetite.

"Eat slowly, you hear me?"

Lin Hanxing passed the pile of buns to Jiang Xibao, whose eyes were shining because of the food, and specially reminded him.

Jiang Xibao immediately nodded his head like a puppy.

The innocent smile slightly dispelled the coldness on Lin Hanxing's face, but only by a little.

With the food, Jiang Xibao suddenly changed his listless appearance. He didn't care about the heat and directly reached out to take a meat bun and took a bite. The sweet and thick soup was swept into her mouth. The way she ate ...

It made the few people who had eaten their fill at night feel hungry again!

"Little Jiu, it's not that aunt wants to chide you, but it's just a small matter. Why are you so angry?"

Lin youlin had a headache, but she couldn't do anything to Lin Hanxing.

"Today, my aunt asked them to call me to the study room, but I didn't expect them to be so arrogant that I couldn't even tell who the master was and who the servant was! If I don't get angry, it'll be too late for me to get bullied!"

Who would dare to ride on your head?

It's not like he doesn't want his life!

Everyone cursed in their hearts, but they did not dare to say it out loud.

"It seems that aunt's authority is not big enough. It's been so long, but no one has come out to receive their punishment."

Lin Hanxing returned to the topic while Jiang Xibao was finishing the meat buns in the paper bag in his arms at the speed of light.

"If that's the case, why don't we open them all and find a new batch of people?"

As soon as Lin Hanxing finished speaking, the dozens of servants opposite him were unhappy.

In their hearts, they all knew that Madam, as an aunt, wanted to give her niece a hint, but they turned a blind eye.

But now that their work was at stake, how could they continue to remain silent?

For a time, the hall was noisy and annoying.

Lin youlin felt her headache getting worse, but her husband, who was her advisor, was not here!

"Xi Bao, they are too noisy."

Lin Hanxing said lazily as he looked at the meat bun that was already half empty.

Miss Jiu said that they were too noisy!

The moment Jiang Xibao's brain received this command, his entire aura changed!

Everyone only heard a loud bang, and the originally noisy Hall suddenly quieted down!

The marble coffee table that was cut by Jiang Xibao's hand had a crack that was expanding at a clear and rapid speed. It was a terrifying sight!

"If you make any more noise, you'll die!" Jiang Xibao looked around and imitated Lin Hanxing's tone as he shouted in a low voice. Then, he buried his head in his meat buns and started to fight again!

Lin Hanxing had to admit that he had made the right decision to make Xi Bao work hard for him for ten years!

With Xi Bao as a mascot, he could avoid too many unnecessary troubles!

little 9th, some of them are old workers who have been working for the Lin family for more than ten years. How can you just open them up like that? "

Lin youlin finally understood.

He said that firing the servants was a lie, but establishing his power was probably the real thing!

Lin Hanxing did not look at his aunt. Instead, he stood up and walked slowly towards the group of servants.

The mute uncle kicked Jiang Xibao without a trace. Xi Bao was stunned and quickly wiped his hands clean before following behind Lin Hanxing with the mute uncle.

Lin Hanxing's gaze was very oppressive.

This was the thought that rose in the hearts of everyone who looked at her.

"I don't care what you thought of me before ..."

Lin Hanxing's expression was cold and his back was straight. The way he walked made people's eyes follow him.

"Since I've returned to the Lin family, you'd better put away all those dirty thoughts."

Lin Hanxing brought the mute uncle and Jiang Xibao along as if he wanted these people to take a closer look.

I've never been a good-tempered person. Whoever makes me suffer for a moment, I'll make that person suffer for the rest of his life!

"But ..."

Lin Hanxing's words made everyone's hearts jump into their throats.

Lin Hanxing slowly turned around and looked at Lin youlin.

As long as one wasn't a fool, one could clearly see the provocation in his eyes.

"The others are fine, but these two absolutely can not be left alive!"

Lin Hanxing was referring to the two servants who had opened her door without her permission today!

Chapter 284: On behalf of my face

“On what basis?”

The two of them immediately exploded and looked at Lin youlin for help.

“Because of your mistake, so many people almost lost their jobs!”

Lin Hanxing gave them a sidelong glance, causing them to shiver and freeze.

The situation was reversed.

The servants, who had been glaring at Lin Hanxing, were excited when they heard that they would not be fired. When they heard this, they looked at the two of them with cold and repulsed eyes. They did not even wait for Lin Hanxing to say anything and automatically stood on her side.

Luo Wensu, who had been watching silently the entire time, realized this and looked at Lin Hanxing with a deep and probing gaze.

Public psychology studies had shown that group feelings were the most impulsive and fickle, and group feelings were also the most gullible and suggestive.

This meant that they were bound to be affected by the environment and external forces. Groups were easily affected by each other’s emotions, and thus had a tendency to side with others.

In the beginning, because Lin xiaojiu said that he would fire this group of people, the other party stood on the same side.

They saw her as an enemy and shared the same hatred!

However, Lin xiaojiu had also instilled the idea that ‘she was not to be trifled with’ into her mind.

This would cause these people to fear her whenever she was mentioned.

When Lin xiaojiu noticed that these thoughts had been deeply buried in the minds of the other party, she changed the topic and pointed out that it was these two who had almost caused this group of people to lose their jobs. As their emotions alternated between great sorrow and great joy, they would automatically assume the role of the victim ...

Lin Hanxing only moved his lips and did not even need to do anything. He not only helped him establish his prestige, but also used others’ hands to get rid of the two servants who had angered him out of the Lin family!

She was really scary!

“Do I need to say more?”

Lin Hanxing looked at the two of them, his eyes cold and emotionless.

It seemed that the other party was being unreasonable.

Lin youlin was about to say something, but Luo Wensu pulled her back from behind.

He turned around and saw his son shaking his head.

The words that were about to come out of his mouth were swallowed back.

“Miss Lin, I beg you to spare us this time! We won’t dare to do it again!”

When the two men saw that Lin youlin was not looking at them, they knew that something was wrong. In a moment of desperation, they knelt in front of Lin Hanxing.

One of them even grabbed the hem of Lin Hanxing’s clothes.

It was the first time that Jiang Xibao had seen such a situation. He looked a little conflicted.

“If you want to hate someone, then hate those people who used you as guns!”

Lin Hanxing didn’t even look at her, but the other party was still holding on to her clothes, his nails almost digging into her flesh.

Lin Hanxing bent over slightly and whispered into his ear.

No one could clearly hear what the other party was saying.

However, they saw the maid who had been holding onto her clothes suddenly look up at Lin Hanxing with a frightened expression.

The fear in his expression could not be faked at all!

“Be good, let go of my hand.”

Lin Hanxing said softly and the maid really let go.

“I’ll leave immediately, please don’t ...”

“Shh!” Lin Hanxing put a hand to his mouth to stop him from saying what he was going to say.

The others didn’t know what was going on, but the maid rolled and crawled away from her!

“I’m tired. I’ll leave the rest to you, mute uncle.”

After Lin Hanxing finished speaking, he glanced at Jiang Xibao, who was standing beside him with bright eyes. He could not help but pinch her chubby face.

remember, you’re one of my people, and you represent my face. Whoever bullies you can just return the favor, I’ll take the blame for you!

.....

Lei Xiao walked out of the bathroom half-naked.

The frostiness on his cold features only eased a little when he saw the bowl of hot soup on the table.

It was obvious that Mama Lei had come.

The smiling face on the paper on the table also proved this point.

However, when he saw the shirt that had been stained by Yuan susu, his expression turned cold again.

He threw the clothes into the trash can.

The Thunder valiant beast rubbed his fingers against each other, repeating the same action like a machine.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

It was a WeChat message from Yan beixiao.

[9.90RMB delivery: little owl, you're too rough] [throwing yourself into my arms].jpg

Boss Lei, [get lost!]

[9.900000 Yuan, free delivery: you're obviously not satisfied] [you didn't say that in bed last night].jpg

Just as Lei Xiao was about to pull Yan beiming back, his next words successfully stopped him.

[9.90RMB delivery: do you know that Shangguan shixiu is looking for someone?]

Lei Xiao's fingers paused.

Boss Lei: " I don't know.

[9.90 yuan for delivery: I heard that he sent a group of people to Yunnan.]

Lei Xiao sat down on the sofa. The orange wall lamp elongated his figure on the floor.

Boss Lei,"who?"

[9.90RMB delivery: my people are still waiting for the news. It'll happen in a day or two.]

[9.90RMB delivery included: but my intuition tells me it's a woman.]

Lei Xiao didn't say anything. He leaned back on the sofa, his deep facial features hidden in the light.

The mechanical movements of his fingers continued.

After an unknown period of time, the phone screen that had dimmed lit up again.

Xing Xiaoxing, are you home yet?

The mechanical movements of Thunder Valiant's hands suddenly stopped, and even his facial features softened.

Thunder valiant beast:

Lin Hanxing had just returned to his room and was lying lazily on the bed.

The television hanging on the wall was playing a variety show, and it looked a little boring.

For a long time, Lin Hanxing did not send any more messages.

Lei Xiao held the phone for a long time, thinking back to whether his answer was too stiff.

She was unhappy.

However, before he could send it over, Xing Xiaoxing had already sent him a video call invitation.

Without any hesitation, Thunder valiant beast accepted it.

"I went to look for my earphones just now."

Half of Lin Hanxing's face was buried in the pillow. He looked at the man on the other end of the video call, who had obviously just taken a shower, and said in a soft voice.

"Yes." Lei Xiao leaned back on the sofa, looking very relaxed.

"What do you do before you go to bed every day?"

Seeing that Lei Xiao did not say anything for a long time, Lin Hanxing found a random topic to chat about.

"I'm not doing anything."

... the two of them once again stared at each other and remained silent.

"Am I too boring?" Thunder valiant beast suddenly spoke, his expressionless face looking gloomy.

"What?" Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and did not know how to react.

Although Thunder owl's face was expressionless, he was actually a little anxious.

He was worried that she would hang up the phone because she found him boring.

"I'm not good at chatting."

In the Lei clan, he was basically the one who gave the orders and Anthony was in charge of conveying them. Every day, they followed the routine and there was no need for any changes.

He had always been able to settle work matters easily.

But in life, Lei Xiao's personality was the complete opposite of his work.

Lin Hanxing lay on his side and looked at the man in the video.

In the room with only the wall lights on, Lei Xiao sat alone on the sofa, his figure elongated on the floor.

"Yeah, you're not good at chatting."

Lin Hanxing's voice sounded muffled, and half of his face was covered by the thin blanket.

"However, it's enough to have a big tool and live well."

Chapter 285: Good job

Even though he tried his best to keep calm ...

However, Lin Hanxing's face, which was covered by the thin blanket, was quickly covered by a crimson red.

A burst of muffled laughter came from the other end of the video call.

Lin Hanxing looked over and stopped what he was doing.

Lei Xiao, who was used to keeping his emotions in check, curled his thin lips into a big smile. He covered his forehead with his slender fingers, and his expression was one of helpless indulgence and pampering towards Lin Hanxing.

He leaned back on the sofa, his Adam's apple moving up and down because of his smile.

Lin Hanxing's hand that was holding the thin blanket was lowered, revealing two deep dimples at the corner of his mouth.

"The soup that Mama Lei gave you?"

Lin Hanxing looked at the soup on the table. It seemed to be stewed lotus root with pork trotters.

"It looks good." Unfortunately, she was a vegetarian.

Lei Xiao was not hungry at first, but when he heard Lin Hanxing's words, he picked up his spoon.

"Yes, it's very good."

The Lotus roots were soft and sticky, and the pork trotter's bones and flesh were crispy and melted in the mouth. It was obvious that it had been stewed for a few hours.

Lin Hanxing watched as Lei Xiao finished the bowl of soup, but he did not feel bored at all.

She was lying on the bed with one hand on her cheek. The collar of her home clothes was crooked, revealing a large piece of ivory white skin.

This was what the Thunder valiant beast saw when it raised its head.

Lin Hanxing didn't notice that he was exposed. His full and round shoulders and deep-set collarbones were exquisite and intertwined under the shadows of the wall lights, making people's imagination run wild.

"You're now living under the same roof as Yuan susu. Aren't you afraid that she'll knock on your door in the middle of the night?"

When he saw the bowl of soup mother Lei made, he knew that Lei Xiao was staying in the old mansion.

Lin Hanxing's tone was filled with sarcasm when he thought of Yuan susu, who kept calling brother Lei "brother Lei."

When she spoke, Lei Xiao almost turned his face away reflexively.

After listening to her, she turned her gaze back to the area below Lin Hanxing's collarbone.

"Yes, she wouldn't dare."

Yuan susu wasn't a reckless woman.

If she still had the face to show up after what happened on the balcony, he would have underestimated her.

Lin Hanxing was not tall, but he had a well-proportioned body. The children were all the same.

At this moment, her deep cleavage evoked unlimited reverie.

This made Lei Xiao unconsciously think of the weapon that Lin Hanxing had just mentioned. It was a big job.

Gu Qiwan raised his head.

Lei Xiao discreetly glanced at the part hidden under the bath towel, not saying a word.

“Are you going to sleep?”

Lin Hanxing shook his head when he heard Lei Xiao’s question.

“How about you?” She took the remote control and turned off the TV.

“I still have two documents to deal with.”

In the Thunder valiant beast’s life, work took up a large part.

Yan Beichen often teased him about this.

Just as she thought of Yan beiming, he sent her a WeChat message.

[9.90RMB delivery: important mail, please check [is my little baby here].jpg]

“I’m here to receive an email.”

As he spoke, he turned on his laptop and placed his phone on the stand beside him.

The internet speed was very fast, and it didn’t take long for the things that Yan beixiao had sent to be downloaded.

He opened it with two hits.

Lin Hanxing picked up the mug from the bedside table and was about to drink some water, but he coughed violently when he heard the movement on the other side.

Lei min looked at the screen expressionlessly.

Yan beiming had sent him the latest Japanese sports movie.

At this moment, the sounds of “hmm” and “ah” were endless, young and immature. The young girl lay there, crying and letting the man get up quickly. Her blushing face was helpless, but she could not help but turn around and beg from time to time ...

[9.90 yuan free delivery: holding it in for too long will hurt your body. If you have the ability. Do it.] ah
” fearless “.jpg

With a loud bang, Lei Xiao closed the notebook with his powerful palm!

Yan Beichen, good job!

She was about to explain that it was Yan beiming's prank when Lin Hanxing cut off the video call.

"....."

Lei min's expressionless face was as ugly as it could be.

After a long time, he picked up his phone and dialed Liang yuran's number.

The 24-hour call was picked up very quickly.

"Ban all of Yan beiming's game accounts."

Less than five minutes after she hung up, Yan Beichen's calls came in crazily!

Thunder owl didn't even look at it and immediately blocked it.

[9.90RMB delivery: Lei Xiao, I'm " your uncle ".jpg]

Thunder owl only replied with two words.

Hehe.

.....

In the Lin family's study.

Luo Minghao just came back from the dinner. As soon as he entered the study, he was faced with a pile of documents.

"What are you doing?" Luo Minghao's expression was dark.

Lin youlin's chest heaved up and down in anger, but she turned her face away and didn't say anything.

The eldest son Luo Wenbo, who reeked of alcohol, told his father what he had heard from his younger brother.

"It's just two servants." Luo Minghao said indifferently.

"What do you mean by" only "? she's clearly slapping my face!"

Lin qianlin's anger flared.

he's only been back for a few days, and he's already offended the Lu family. He tore down the door and didn't even let Ruyin off. He's so arrogant that I can't stand him!

Yingluo's cousin had better remember that if you didn't kill me today, then you'll have to wait for me to kill you later!

As long as Luo Wenbo thought of that face, he would be so angry that he wanted to skin her alive to vent his anger for Ruyin!

Luo Minghao looked at his eldest son.

“It’s time to prepare the banquet to officially announce little 9th’s identity.”

prepare ... Luo Wenbo was about to say something, but he was frightened by the look in Luo Minghao’s eyes.

“No matter how much trouble she makes, we can’t lose our manners.”

Luo Minghao picked up the teacup and sipped it gently.

“But no one can guarantee what will happen at the banquet ...”

Luo Minghao’s words stunned Lin youlin.

“Isn’t it?”

.....

Late at night.

The Thunder valiant beast had a dream.

There was a door in front of him, and it opened with a slight push.

There was nothing inside the door except for a king-sized white bed.

Lin Hanxing was lying there with his back to him.

She was wearing his black shirt, and her two straight and slender legs stretched out from the hems of the shirt.

As if he had heard the commotion, he looked at Lei Xiao with a clear and dazed gaze.

The expression on her delicate and moving face was as innocent as it could be. The black color was a sharp contrast to her snow-white milk-colored skin. It seemed that the buttons were wrong, and the collar of her shirt was wide open, with her black hair casually scattered behind her.

She smiled shyly at him and bit her lower lip.

An indescribable burning and tight feeling spread from his lower abdomen ...

Lei Xiao walked over, stretched out his powerful palm and placed it on Han Xing’s head, then spread to her soft little face.

Lin Hanxing took the initiative to move closer, opened his mouth slightly and put his slender finger in his mouth.

The soft tip of her tongue tentatively brushed against her fingers. Her usually cold and beautiful eyes were now filled with moving shyness.

Even if his rationality told him that it was just a dream.

However, Gu Qiwang came at him like a tide, causing him to pull his fingers out of her mouth uncontrollably and reach for the black shirt that did not fit Han Xing.

“You want me.” He heard Hanxing’s soft voice in his dream.

Lin Hanxing bit his lower lip, his eyes full of innocence.

Yes, he wanted her!

Chapter 286 black and white

Ah Xiao ...

Ah Xiao ...

The Thunder valiant beast suddenly opened its eyes, its forehead covered in sweat.

His hand subconsciously touched the spot beside him.

It was empty.

His breathing was rough, and the strong sense of loss made his eyes even gloomier.

The hair on his forehead drooped down naturally, restraining all of the Thunder valiant beast's emotions.

The alarm clock at the head of the bed showed that it was only 3:30 in the morning.

Suddenly, Thunder valiant beast felt something and lifted the thin blanket.

It was a complete mess.

For the first time, this man, who could not be any tougher to the outside world, was ...

Leaning back on the bed, Lei Xiao was at a loss and helpless.

In his mind, Hanxing's soft and sweet words in his dream echoed again and again.

Ah Xiao ...

.....

Early in the morning.

When Lin Hanxing came down from upstairs, the atmosphere in the originally happy restaurant suddenly dropped to freezing point.

Luo Mingwei hadn't returned since she went out yesterday afternoon, and Luo Ruyin didn't go downstairs. Other than the two of them, the other members of the Lin family were all sitting at the long dining table and eating breakfast.

After last night's incident, no servant dared to look down on her.

Even when the mute uncle came to use the kitchen in the morning, the treatment he received was completely different from yesterday.

Very quickly, the mute uncle came out with a few dishes.

The mint salad was tender and appetizing, the orange juice and yam were sweet and sour, the egg rolls were brown and attractive, and even a small bowl of Taro, red dates, and honey congee was enough to make one's mouth water and mouth water, making one envious.

Even when they returned to the Lin family, the mute uncle was still in charge of Lin Hanxing's meals.

It was a small plate with very little portion, obviously enough for one person.

Lin qianlin looked at the rice in front of Lin Hanxing, then at the dry toast, fried eggs, and milk in front of her ...

He didn't feel it before, but now it's boring!

The others had the same thought.

Lin Hanxing did not care about what others thought and picked up his chopsticks to eat unhurriedly.

"Little Jiu, the guest room has been vacated for you."

Lin youlin put down her chopsticks and looked at Lin Hanxing.

No one mentioned last night's incident again, as if nothing had happened.

"Thank you, Auntie."

After that, no one spoke again.

No matter how unfriendly Luo Wenbo's eyes were, Lin Hanxing turned a blind eye to them.

They had a peaceful breakfast.

At this moment, the Lei family was obviously not so relaxed.

Early in the morning, Yuan susu was found unconscious in the flowers on the balcony on the second floor, her face pale.

It had just rained last night, and the weather was still very cold. When she was found, Yuan susu had a high fever and was sent to the hospital.

When the mute uncle told Lin Hanxing the news, the latter only smiled coldly.

"Let's go and take a look at the patient first!"

.....

Luo Ruyin only heard the news from her aunt after she woke up in the morning that her parents were going to prepare a banquet for Lin xiaojiu in the next few days.

Upon hearing this, a wave of anger rushed up to his head.

Lin xiaojiu had already bullied her so badly, yet he still wanted to help her prepare a banquet?

Were his parents crazy? Did her brother not try to persuade her?

However, she woke up a little too late compared to the others. Lin youlin and Luo Wenbo went to the company, Luo Minghao went to the golf course, Luo Wensu was nowhere to be found, and even Lin Hanxing and her sidekick were not around!

Other than the servants, she could not find anyone else to vent her anger on in this huge house!

Thinking about how Lin xiaojiu had dealt her a blow yesterday, she couldn't take it lying down!

With a bang, Luo Ruyin arrogantly pushed open Lin Hanxing's door.

Even though it was only because he was sure that she wasn't around that his actions became even more impudent.

The room was very clean, and the air was filled with Lin Hanxing's faint fragrance.

There was no longer any trace of Luo Ruyin here.

When she realized this, the anger in her heart burned even more fiercely.

As long as ran ran hid this in the corner of her room ...

Thinking about the eavesdropper Lu Jiashu gave her last night, Luo Ruyin was a little tempted.

If she really did record something that could not be seen, then she could use it to threaten Lin xiaojiu, and then ...

Let's see how she can still be arrogant to me!

Thinking of this, Luo Ruyin was extremely pleased. She returned to her room and took the thing Lu Jiashu gave her last night. Following the instructions, she stained it in a hidden corner of Lin Hanxing's room.

After doing all this, Luo Ruyin clapped her hands complacently, but her eyes seemed to glance toward the cloakroom.

She had come here once with her aunt before!

The intense shock and jealousy that came from the soul made Luo Ruyin unable to face it.

Those clothes, those shoes, that bag, those accessories, she wanted to have them even in her dreams!

"Lin xiaojiu isn't here ..."

Luo Ruyin's eyes were filled with desire as she mumbled.

She quickly walked over and pushed open the cloakroom door. The moment she turned on the light, the obsession in her eyes was proportional to the greed on her face.

"On what basis!"

Luo Ruyin took out an unopened piece of clothing and started drawing on her body.

She and Lin Hanxing wore the same size, but their body proportions were very different.

But even so, it couldn't stop Luo Ruyin's desire for all of this.

“Why do these things belong to her?”

Looking at the clothes in her arms, Luo Ruyin kept muttering to herself ...

Chapter 287: The feeling of suffocation

Jiangcheng Medical University Affiliated Hospital, VIP Ward area.

Although it was not easy to get rid of the people guarding Yuan susu, it was not too difficult for Lin Hanxing.

Therefore, when she appeared in the ward, she was not hindered at all.

On the large bed, Yuan susu was lying quietly. Her cheeks were burning red, and an IV needle was inserted into the back of her hand.

She seemed to have noticed someone in the ward and opened her eyes slightly.

However, when he saw the other party's face, his pupils dilated.

“Who ... Who let you ... In ... Someone ...”

Yuan susu thought her voice was loud, but to Lin Hanxing's ears, it was as soft as a mosquito.

Lin Hanxing smiled faintly, his expression cold.

Today, she was wearing a black off-shoulder Bell-sleeved shirt and a nude-colored skirt. Her long hair was casually tied up behind her head, and slender pearl earrings hung on her ears.

The effect of the combination was actually the most popular style of dressing with a cold personality.

“There's no need to call. There's no one outside.”

Lin Hanxing sat down beside Yuan susu, his eyebrows raised in mockery.

“Don't be so emotional, it's not good for your heart.”

She stretched out her hand and helped Yuan susu pull the thin blanket up, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly.

mom ... Yuan SuSu's eyes were filled with fear, even though she couldn't explain why she was so scared.

“I've never done anything wrong, so what are you afraid of?”

Lin Hanxing looked down at her from above. His eyes seemed to be able to see through the deepest secrets in a person's heart.

He couldn't help but want to Dodge.

“Do you think Mr. Yuan will come to my place today?”

Lin Hanxing asked as he reached out for a pear from the fruit basket. He took out a knife that was obviously not a fruit knife from somewhere and started to peel it.

Yuan SuSu's eyes were fixed on the knife in her hand.

"No... In uncle's heart, my mom and I ... Are the most important!"

She spoke word by word with great effort.

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing did not refute and only smiled.

"Then, what is li Yanyu?"

In her hands, the pear's skin was cut into thin layers and fell into the trash can.

Lin Hanxing did not stop after she was done peeling the skin. She continued to peel the layers of white flesh. Her movements were steady and she did not break even once. It was clear that her cutting skills were very good.

The moment the name li Yanyu came out of Lin Hanxing's mouth, Yuan SuSu's face turned pale.

everyone says that Yuan shaojing never married. Who would've thought that he'd already been married? "

Hearing this, Yuan SuSu's fingers turned cold and trembled slightly. She couldn't say a word, as if she had been frightened.

"What do you think is the most terrifying thing in the world?"

Lin Hanxing asked again when he saw Yuan SuSu's trembling fingers.

She stopped cutting the pear and slowly lifted the core handle. In an instant, the thin piece of pear meat bloomed like a beautiful white flower in Lin Hanxing's hand.

Lin Hanxing smiled as he placed the pear Blossom on the head of Yuan SuSu's bed.

She pulled out a wet tissue and wiped her slender fingers.

Yuan susu, on the other hand, was trembling even more violently, like a quail that had fallen into the water.

She only felt that the room was filled with a suffocating feeling, and she was about to be unable to breathe!

Lin Hanxing's clean hand was cold, but he mischievously placed his hand on Yuan SuSu's left chest, where her heart was.

"It's the human heart!"

In the next second, Yuan SuSu's head tilted to the side and she fainted.

Lin Hanxing looked at her quietly, the cold smile on his lips full of ridicule ...

.....

An unknown amount of time passed.

susu, susu ... Yuan susu slowly woke up when she heard Cheng Lingyun's soft voice.

Memories flooded in like a tide.

Her eyes widened in horror, but she realized that there was no one else besides Cheng Lingyun.

"Where is she?" He subconsciously opened his mouth.

"Who is it?" Cheng Lingyun was a little confused.

She was happy that although brother Yuan looked like he had a lot on his mind, he was still willing to stay for susu.

Yuan susu shook her head. Was that just a dream?

But ...

The faint pear fragrance in the air made her scalp numb. She stiffly tilted her head and looked at the bedside table.

There was nothing!

Yuan susu heaved a sigh of relief.

It was just a dream!

And in the trash can, a pear flower was quietly lying there ...

.....

Lin family, in the guest room.

Jiang Xibao, who was lying on the other side of the table, blinked and looked at Lin Hanxing adorably.

The room was filled with the faint fragrance of tea.

"Then he won't be here, right?" Jiang Xibao's voice sounded depressed.

Lin Hanxing's every move was so beautiful when he was boiling the tea that she was a little dazed.

Lin Hanxing glanced at Jiang Xibao and did not say anything.

She pushed a cup of tea in front of Jiang Xibao, as if she did not see the servants at the door who pretended to pass by and kept peeking at her.

"Whether he comes or not, I will only wait for today."

Jiang Xibao nodded as if he understood and drank all the tea in the small teacup.

"....."

The mute uncle made a gesture at the side. Jiang Xibao saw it but did not understand. He tilted his head and waited for Lin Hanxing's explanation.

“The mute uncle is saying that you’re a cow chewing on a peony.”

Lin Hanxing pursed his lips and laughed before speaking.

Jiang Xibao touched his head. His intuition told him that he was not complimenting her.

these are the 18 Longjing Imperial trees. The annual output is only two taels. Even I only have this much in my hands. You drank at least 100000 in one gulp.

Lin Hanxing said as he poured Jiang Xibao another glass.

Jiang Xibao could not help but widen her eyes when she heard the price. She had thought that the three million Yuan that the ninth miss had given her was a sky-high price, but it turned out that the money was not even enough for a few cups of tea.

He didn’t dare to drink anymore.

“Drink it. No matter how expensive tea is, it’s just tea.”

Lin Hanxing was not so particular. He leaned on the mahogany chair and looked at the sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window.

Jiang Xibao was still holding the small teacup as if it were gold.

To be honest, she really couldn’t understand the hobbies of those rich people. Such an expensive tea didn’t seem to be that good.

It was bitter and bitter, but it was not as practical as plain water!

“It looks like it’s going to rain again.”

Lin Hanxing picked up the cup of tea and took a sip. The fragrance of the tea instantly filled his taste buds.

Jiang Xibao and the mute uncle followed her line of sight and saw that the sky outside had indeed become gloomy.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps came from the corridor.

Soon, the door to the reception room was pushed open from the outside and Lin youlin walked towards Lin Hanxing with a face full of joy.

“Little Jiu, do you know Yuan shaojing from Malaysia?”

From his posture, it was obvious that he had rushed back from the company.

Lin Hanxing took a sip of Longjing tea and did not say anything.

“Oh my God, little Jiu, why would Mister Yuan’s trusted aide come to find you? He even said he wanted to take you to the hospital? Mr. Yuan is already in Jiang city? What’s your relationship with him?”

Lin qianlin felt as if she’d hit the jackpot, and her face lit up with joy.

“Mr. Yuan’s people are here?” Jiang Xibao asked.

“He’s here, he’s waiting downstairs! Little Jiu, what are you doing? go!”

Lin Hanxing’s expression was cold.

“Oh, I’m not going.”

Chapter 288: Small calculations

“What did you just say?” Lin youlin stood rooted to the ground, her expression one of wonder.

Lin Hanxing did not seem to hear him and continued to drink Longjing tea.

“She said she’s not going.” However, Jiang Xibao kindly repeated it.

“Are you crazy? Do you know who Yuan shaojing is?”

Lin qianlin’s heart felt like it had been on a roller coaster today, going up and down.

What kind of person was Yuan shaojing?

He was the top Chinese businessman in country G!

He was the most respected figure in the Chinese circle in country G!

In Jiang city’s social circle, there was a rumor more than a year ago that Yuan shaojing, who had no children, would pick a smart child from the rich families in Jiang city and adopt him as an adopted son or daughter to inherit his family business that was as rich as a country!

Lin qianlin’s heart stirred when she heard this, and she immediately began to investigate the people around Yuan shaojing.

And it wasn’t just her. She believed that all the influential families in Jiang city had done the same!

But now, Yuan shaojing had arrived in Jiang city without saying a word, and he even sent his trusted aide to pick up little Jiu ...

Lin youlin’s heart was filled with jealousy and anticipation.

He was jealous of Lin xiaojiu’s good luck.

She was hoping that the other families had not received the news yet, and she could make use of this to make a big deal out of it!

Lin Hanxing looked at Lin youlin indifferently.

“Do you know what a great opportunity this is?”

Lin youlin’s mind began to race as she spoke.

Ruyin was the only one at home now. If little Jiu brought Ruyin with her, she didn’t believe that Yuan shaojing wouldn’t take a liking to her with her cleverness!

When that time comes, I'll think of a way to kick little 9th out, and that family business that's as rich as a country's would be the Lin family's!

Just as he was thinking about this, Luo Ruyin arrived with a face full of joy, dressed up to the nines.

She had long heard about Yuan shaojing from her mother, but she hadn't taken it to heart. But when such a big pie fell on their heads, who wouldn't be moved?

Luo Ruyin used her fastest speed to change into proper clothes. The perfume was the most light and elegant maiden's fragrance.

She walked up to Lin Hanxing and called her 'cousin' even though she was reluctant.

"I can't afford to be called cousin."

Even Jiang Xibao had goosebumps all over his body, let alone Lin Hanxing.

However, Lin Hanxing's expression was as calm as ever.

"Why is your temper so bad? It's already beneath Mister Yuan to invite you here. Do you want him to personally invite you here?"

Ever since she became the president of the Lin group, Lin youlin had not been so angry for a long time!

Who did Lin xiaojiu think she was?

As Luo Ruyin listened, she realized something. Did Lin xiaojiu not want to go?

His eyes turned quickly, as if he was thinking of something.

Just as Lin youlin was about to wake Lin xiaojiu up, she tugged at her mother's clothes.

Lin youlin turned around and looked at her daughter. She knew that her daughter had something to say.

"Think about it from here, you have to go whether you want to or not!"

This was a good opportunity to let their ancestral graves ride on the clouds, so they could not let Lin xiaojiu destroy it.

After saying this, he walked out of the guest room with Luo Ruyin.

Suddenly, there was a mumbling sound in the corridor. It was deliberately lowered so that no one could hear what it was.

But very quickly, that voice actually gradually drifted away.

Jiang Xibao was a little surprised!

Just now, the two of them had looked as if they would eat miss Jiu up if she didn't go. Why did they leave now?

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing and the mute uncle, who was standing at the side, still looked calm and composed.

"Ninth young lady."

"Yes." Lin Hanxing leaned lazily against the back of the mahogany chair, his eyes and eyebrows were flirtatious.

"They've left." Jiang Xibao said seriously.

"Oh." Obviously, Lin Hanxing knew about it, but he did not take it seriously.

"Ninth young lady."

"What?" Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows, his gaze giving off an inexplicable sense of pressure.

Jiang Xibao swallowed his saliva and finally got to the point.

"Do you need me to go downstairs and ask for some information?" Jiang Xibao clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles made a cracking sound.

Lin Hanxing was amused by her appearance.

"No need, I know what they're doing."

Lin Hanxing raised his hand slightly, and the wild jasmine bracelet on his wrist made a small sound.

"You know?" Jiang Xibao's eyes widened.

"Then what are they doing?" She asked again.

Yuan shaojing is a piece of fat meat. Do you think they'd be willing to let go of the fat meat that's right in front of their mouths? "

Lin Hanxing could not help but reach out to pinch Jiang Xibao's face that was as smooth as a milk bun.

"If there's meat, you'd be a fool not to eat!"

For a foodie like Jiang Xibao, not being able to eat was definitely the most painful thing in the world.

"In this family, no one is an idiot!"

Lin Hanxing's voice suddenly turned cold, which made Jiang Xibao seem even more naive.

"So, what are they doing?"

Jiang Xibao still had not adapted to Lin Hanxing's way of speaking. He felt as if he had said everything, but at the same time, it also felt as if he had not said anything at all. She was a straightforward person and could not change the subject.

Lin Hanxing and the mute uncle looked at each other and reached out to cover the smile on their faces.

What else could he do? of course, he was going downstairs to grab a seat!

As soon as Luo Ruyin left the house, she told her mother about her thoughts.

Since Lin xiaojiu wasn't going, then she would!

How could she miss the opportunity to be in close contact with Yuan shaojing?

Lin youlin originally had some concerns in her heart, but Luo Ruyin's sharp tongue immediately dispelled them.

Luo Ruyin's plan was like this.

It would be best if the people downstairs couldn't recognize that she wasn't Lin xiaojiu, as they could directly get into the car and see Mr. Yuan.

If she recognized that she wasn't Lin xiaojiu, then she might as well say that Lin xiaojiu asked her to pass on a message to Mr. Yuan. That way, she could still meet Mr. Yuan.

Opportunities were created by humans, so how could she just watch them slip away?

When she got in the car, Luo Ruyin's face finally revealed a proud smile.

Lin xiaojiu, let's fight with our own abilities!

.....

While Luo Ruyin was smug, Lin Hanxing was happy to be at ease.

This relaxed atmosphere was quickly destroyed by Yan beiming's consecutive WeChat messages.

[9.90RMB delivery: little Hanxing, did you fight with ah Xiao? [life is meaningless].jpg]

[9.90RMB free delivery: little cold star, come on, our friendship is only worth 20 cents]

[9.90RMB delivery: " you're too rough ".jpg]

[9.90 yuan free delivery: " you're too rough. jpg]

[9.90 yuan delivery fee:] [please be rough].jpg

[9.90 yuan, free delivery:] [I'll die for you to see]

Xing Xiaoxing was speechless.

What did it have to do with her?

[9.90RMB delivery: Xiao destroyed my account [crying].jpg]

Xing Xiaoxing: The spine hurts the body, so I'll hold it in if I'm not convinced.

9.9.9...Including delivery ...

[9.90RMB delivery: you've changed, you're no longer the little sweetie in my heart] [biting the handkerchief].jpg

Xing Xiaoxing chuckled.

[9.90RMB free delivery: Xiao has been massacring all the major departments since he entered the company in the morning. He has to endure the pain even if it's an emergency.jpg]

Xing Xiaoxing:

[9.90RMB delivery: make a phone call, make a phone call, make a phone call ...]

Xing Xiaoxing, [do you want to go to Mauritius to have a monkey?] [a cheap and polite smile]. Jpg

[9.90RMB delivery: cheap again!!!]

Chapter 289: Don't hit the face, don't hit the face

Lei group

A meeting had just ended in the International Conference hall.

Lei min walked out expressionlessly, followed by his Special Assistant, Anthony, who was breaking out in cold sweat.

Even Anthony, who had followed him for so many years, found it a little hard to bear with the Thunder valiant beast's aura.

In the president's office, Yan beixiao, who was dressed in a gray suit, saw Lei Xiao enter and quickly put on a flattering smile on his handsome face.

She moved closer to him.

"Ah Xiao, little Xiao, oh no, big Xiao Xiao, you ask Liang yuran to unseal me!"

His game accounts were all ranked in the top three in the region, and they were all nurtured by his deep love and real gold and silver. Lei Xiao had banned them just like that, and Yan beiming's heart was about to vomit blood!

Lei Xiao glanced at him coldly, then casually placed his suit jacket on the back of the president's chair and sat down.

Yan beixiao's face was bitter, but very quickly, his eyes widened as if he had made a huge discovery.

Thunder owl was actually distracted by work?

He raised his head and winked at Anthony. The latter signaled to him with his eyes that this was not the first time today.

Yan beixiao stretched out his fingers and made a cross on his chin ...

Ah Xiao's personality had always been very unpredictable, but he had never been so strange before. However, the content of his conversation with little Hanxing just now did not seem like they had quarreled, so what was the problem?

"You can leave first." Thunder valiant spoke to Anthony coldly.

Anthony heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and even his expression relaxed.

She gave Yan beixiao a look that said 'good luck to you', then turned around and left in a hurry.

"Ah Xiao, did you have a dream after watching my movie last night?"

Yan beixiao pulled a chair and sat opposite Lei Xiao. He was just casually saying it, but with a snap, the pen in Lei Xiao's hand was broken!

The sudden silence was the scariest thing ...

Yan beixiao blinked. Ah Xiao was ...

Was he angry from embarrassment?

So, he really did have sex. Was it a dream?

"Hahahahahahahahaha, F * ck!"

Yan beixiao laughed as he slammed his hand on the table.

The Thunder valiant beast was already 31 years old! Why was he still as innocent as a young man?

From the beginning to the end, the Thunder valiant beast only looked at him indifferently, as if he was looking at a 1.8-meter tall retard.

"Could the object of my dream be little Hanxing?"

Even Yan beiming felt that this question was unnecessary. Otherwise, would it be him?

As he laughed, Yan beiming felt that something was not right.

Looking up, she saw that Lei Xiao, who was originally sitting quietly in the president's chair, was now standing up unhurriedly, unbuttoning his cufflinks and rolling his shirt sleeves up to his elbows. His movements were so elegant that it was as if he was shooting a movie.

The smile on his face froze, and Yan beiming's heart skipped a beat.

"Don't, don't, don't, ah Xiao, we've been brothers for many years ..."

"Ah ah ah ... You're a Virgin. I don't even despise you as a man ..."

"F * ck, don't hit my face, don't hit my face ..."

.....

Lin Hanxing, who was in the Lin family, naturally could not feel the bustling scene in the president's office of the Lei Corporation.

In less than half an hour, the sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window seemed to be crushed by the dark clouds.

A storm was coming.

Lin youlin was here again.

This time, there was a man in a black suit behind her. His expression was extremely serious.

Lin youlin's face was filled with anxiety, which made Lin Hanxing even more lazy and cold.

little 9th ... Lin youlin couldn't open her mouth because of the person behind her.

But now, she didn't know why Mr. Yuan's men had detained Ruyin in the hospital and only sent this person here. He said that he was going to pick up little 9th, or she wouldn't be able to see her daughter again!

"Aunt, go out first. I want to say a few words to him."

Lin Hanxing looked at the man in a black suit behind Lin youlin and said coldly.

Lin qianlin wanted to say something more, but the man pressed down on her shoulder. Her face twisted in pain.

He didn't dare to say anything else and quickly left the guest room, but his heart was anxious.

Previously, Lin Hanxing was afraid that Jiang Xibao would be bored, so he asked the mute uncle to get her a plate of melon seeds.

At this time, in the silent environment, only the sound of Jiang Xibao eating melon seeds could be heard, like a squirrel.

"Miss Lin, Mr. Yuan is busy and can't come. Please come with me to the hospital."

The man in a black suit was Yuan shaojing's long-time bodyguard, uncle hai. His voice was neither haughty nor humble in Lin Hanxing's ears, and his sharp eyes quickly assessed the situation in the room.

Lin Hanxing first took a sip of Longjing tea and then glanced at Jiang Xibao who was sitting opposite her.

This time, Jiang Xibao understood her. He took her plate of melon seeds and squatted aside to continue eating.

Lin Hanxing smiled and pointed at the empty seat opposite him.

After hesitating for a while, uncle hai sat down.

Then, a cup of tea with a refreshing tea fragrance was placed in front of her by her fair fingers.

"Please have some tea."

Uncle hai looked at Lin Hanxing, not knowing what she was up to.

He picked up the teacup and drank it in one gulp.

However, the moment the tea entered his throat, uncle Hai's eyes lit up.

These were the 18 Longjing Imperial front trees!

Because it was so rare, even Mister Yuan could rarely drink it.

He had never thought that he would actually taste it at this little girl's place!

"If I remember correctly, I told Mr. Yuan that day ..."

Uncle hai was sighing in his heart when he suddenly heard Lin Hanxing's cold voice.

"There's a limit to my patience. No matter what reason Mr. Yuan has, I won't wait for you if you're late,"

The thin black shirt she was wearing made her exquisite and flawless face look even colder. When her eyes shifted, it was as if there was an invisible wall between the two of them. He could not touch her, nor could he understand her meaning.

"Mr. Yuan's status is different after all. I hope miss Lin can understand."

Uncle Hai's face was stern, and his voice was low, but it sounded like a threat.

Lin Hanxing laughed coldly.

Jiang Xibao stopped eating the melon seeds and looked up at her. Then, he lowered his head and continued.

"Did he also use this method to stall Li Yanyu all those years?"

The moment he heard the name 'Li Yanyu', Uncle Hai's expression changed. He became stern and serious.

"Miss Lin, I hope you know what you should say and what you shouldn't say."

After a while, Uncle Hai spoke again.

However, his voice was no longer as flat as before.

"You said that Mr. Yuan's status is different from me understanding him, but why should I understand him?"

At this moment, Lin Hanxing's expression was full of arrogance and coldness. He looked at Uncle Hai without any fear or retreat.

"Then I'm afraid Miss Lin's cousin won't be able to come back."

Uncle Hai sneered. Although he felt that the girl's courage was commendable, she was still young and full of vigor.

"Oh, is this your idea or Mr. Yuan's idea?"

Lin Hanxing lazily rubbed his temples with his fingers, making the mole at the corner of his eye look even more alluring.

Uncle Hai did not say anything.

"Or is this a threat?"

Lin Hanxing smiled and looked up at the gloomy weather outside the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Then you guys can just kill her."

Chapter 290: It's useless no matter who pays

The sneer on Uncle Hai's face froze.

He wondered if he had heard wrongly. What did this girl just say?

you didn't hear wrong. I mean, you can just kill her.

Lin Hanxing glanced at uncle hai. He had already seen through the suspicion in his heart.

"She's not your cousin?" Uncle hai was confused.

Lin Hanxing's lips curved into a mocking smile, but the person opposite him did not notice.

"Yes, my cousin."

"Then you don't care if she's Dead or Alive?"

Uncle Hai's eyes widened as he looked at the little girl who he could easily kill with one hand. How could she be so cruel?

"It's not that easy to get into Mr. Yuan's car."

"Since younger Biao sister wants to see the world so much, how can I not satisfy her?"

Lin Hanxing's tone made uncle hai a little uncomfortable, but he could not put his finger on it.

"I really don't understand you guys." Uncle hai couldn't believe that such cold and heartless words came from the mouth of a delicate-looking girl. No wonder Mr. Yuan called out to him in such a complicated tone before he left.

He had probably expected this to happen.

"Uncle hai, you don't need to understand us. You just need to help me pass a message to Mr. Yuan."

At first, uncle hai didn't notice anything wrong, but a few seconds later, he heard a thud ...

Lin Hanxing's smile disappeared. He looked up expressionlessly at uncle hai, who had stood up suddenly. There was a look of shock on his face that he could not hide!

"You ..."

From the moment he entered the room, he did not announce his name.

She actually knew?

Uncle hai, you don't have to be curious about how I know your identity. In fact, I know a lot more.

Lin Hanxing used his hand to move the tea set in front of him. His voice was cold and calm, without any fluctuations.

When uncle hai heard this, he looked at Lin Hanxing with a different expression.

On the day Mr. Yuan arrived in Jiang city, uncle hai arrived a few hours late because MA Lai had other matters to attend to.

Although he had heard about what happened at the Lei family's residence, he felt that the person who told him about it was exaggerating.

But now, after seeing this girl in person, uncle hai realized very clearly that ...

Perhaps the other party wasn't exaggerating. It was more like this little girl was hiding too much!

"What message do you want me to pass on for Mr. Yuan?"

Uncle hai lowered his voice and said in a deep voice.

"Unless he comes himself, it's useless no matter who invites him!"

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly's wings, and he heard a loud bang ...

A bolt of lightning struck down from the sky, lighting up the gloomy sky.

Uncle Hai's pupils shrank.

Her eyes were filled with Lin Hanxing's cold smile ...

.....

After uncle hai left, Jiang Xibao took the plate of melon seeds and sat back down slowly. She looked at the expressionless Lin Hanxing and instantly returned to her lazy appearance. She was lying on the mahogany sofa and looking at the sudden heavy rain outside the window.

"Ninth young lady, did you already know that Mr. Yuan would detain your cousin?"

"I know." Lin Hanxing opened his mouth lazily and yawned.

Jiang Xibao was born with great strength but simple-minded, so he could not understand these things.

"I don't understand."

Lin Hanxing laughed when he heard Jiang Xibao's words. It was good that he did not understand. He would be happy if he did not understand.

However, after thinking about it, she still opened her mouth.

"The person you want to invite didn't come, but the person you don't want to see came uninvited. If it were you, what would you do?"

Jiang Xibao tilted his head and thought about it.

"Annoying, just kill him."

"But what if the person you don't want to see and the person you want to invite are related by blood?"

Jiang Xibao nodded and understood.

Then, he pushed a small plate of melon seeds in front of Lin Hanxing.

"Ninth young lady, eat."

The small plate of melon seeds was as high as a small hill. Lin Hanxing heard that Jiang Xibao kept munching on the melon seeds like a little mouse, but he did not expect that all the melon seeds that he munched out were reserved for himself.

"Use your hands to remove it. It's clean." Jiang Xibao smiled and pursed his lips.

Lin Hanxing looked at her and did not say anything. He picked up a melon seed and threw it into his mouth.

The mute uncle had fried these melon seeds himself. The crisp fragrance was strong, so he didn't have to worry about getting too hot if he ate too much.

"Xi Bao, your father's matter was a bit complicated."

As soon as she opened her mouth, Jiang Xibao lowered his head. His chubby face looked sad.

Before Lin Hanxing could speak again, the door of the guest room was pushed open from the outside.

Lin youlin walked in angrily.

"Little Jiu, do you really want to kill Ruyin?"

He immediately asked such a question, causing the topic between Lin Hanxing and Jiang Xibao to be put aside first.

"Aunt, what do you mean?"

When someone came, Lin Hanxing immediately put on her half-smiling expression again. She leaned her elbows on the pillow, and her weak and boneless body exuded an arrogant and charming aura.

"Those people said that if you don't go, Ruyin will return ..."

"Aunty, if younger cousin sister doesn't come back, isn't that what you want?"

Lin Hanxing looked up, her long eyelashes fluttering slightly. She was beautiful.

Lin youlin was stunned at first, but then she realized what she was talking about.

"Little Jiu, what do you mean by that?"

"Auntie, don't you know Mr. Yuan's identity?"

Lin Hanxing ignored Lin youlin's anger, and his calm voice stunned Lin youlin again.

"Do you really think that he will touch younger Biao sister?"

"But ..."

if you have the time, why don't you think about how to hide the fact that Mr. Yuan has already arrived in Jiang city? after all, the Lin family got the first move. With cousin's intelligence, you're not afraid that Mr. Yuan won't have a deep impression of her? "

Lin Hanxing's words made Lin youlin's heart burst with joy, and she forgot to be angry!

"Yes, little 9th, you're right. I was confused!"

Lin youlin couldn't hide the joy on her face, and after a few words, she turned and left.

Once she left, Lin Hanxing's expression changed.

"Boring,"

.....

Yan beiming lay on the ground, panting. It had been a long time since he had fought to his heart's content with Lei Xiao.

"Ah Xiao, it's not that I despise you, but you're so useless ..."

He had been crushed so badly, but Yan beiming did not find it embarrassing.

Lei min leaned against the bar counter expressionlessly and poured himself a glass of clean water.

Just as she was about to pick it up, her hand paused and she threw a few more ice cubes into it.

His slender fingers held the glass firmly, suppressing the restlessness in his heart, and he drank the ice water in the glass in one gulp.

A drop of water automatically slid down the corner of his thin lips, following the curve of his Adam's apple and slowly entering his collar.

Even Yan Beichen could not hold himself back from looking so sexy.

Not to mention the girls outside.

people say that a man who is abstinent is the scariest when he has the thought of having sex. I think this saying is true!

Yan Beichen sat up from the ground, bent one knee, and leaned against the sofa.

One had to know that he couldn't be blamed for mistakenly thinking that ah Xiao was Gay for a while.

When they were young and full of vigor, the boys would get together to play games or watch porn ...