

## Goodnight 291

### Chapter 291: I'm not capable

When they were in high spirits, it was even possible for them to help each other out.

However, Lei Xiao's heart was as pure as Liu Xiahui's. Not to mention hard, when others were watching the film with their blood boiling, his cold eyes were like a basin of cold water, pouring people from head to toe.

Yan beixiao gritted his teeth. The sharp pain at the corner of his mouth made him doubt that he had disfigured himself.

"Can't you be a little gentler? if you have the strength, throw it at little Hanxing!"

Lei Xiao's movements paused, and his dark eyes swept over. Yan beixiao felt a chill down his spine, and he immediately felt danger.

But luckily, he only put the cup down.

"By the way, is that thing of yours still working after not using it for thirty years?"

Yan beixiao placed his elbow on his knee and supported his head with one hand. He continued to pluck the fur from the Tiger's butt in a handsome manner.

Lei min was expressionless and could not be bothered with him.

His phone suddenly rang.

After looking at the caller ID, Lei Xiao gestured for Yan beixiao to keep quiet.

"Ah Xiao," On loudspeaker mode, Yuan shaojing's voice was low and deep.

"Yes, uncle Yuan,"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, as if he was organizing his words.

"Can I trouble you to come to the hospital?"

uncle Yuan, there are doctors in the hospital. I won't be of any help if I go.

The Thunder valiant beast's voice was cold and emotionless.

"Susu ..."

uncle Yuan, I've told you. There are doctors in the hospital.

Yan beixiao raised an eyebrow. Based on his understanding of Lei Xiao, this was already a sign of his impatience.

"Then, can you ask your friend to come to the hospital to see me?"

With a sudden change of topic, Yuan shaojing believed that Lei Xiao knew who this friend was even without saying it.

uncle Yuan called me. I believe he has already sent someone to invite her.

Lei Xiao's magnetic and hoarse voice was extremely penetrating. Yuan shaojing's end went silent, and the answer was self-evident.

"Ah Xiao, can you do uncle Yuan a favor?"

"No one can force her to do what she doesn't want to do."

Han Xing's personality was like this. If she was unwilling, no one could touch her even if they were the Emperor of the heavens.

Even he couldn't.

Lei Xiao's eyes were cold as he looked at the rain outside the window.

"Uncle Yuan, she said that day that no matter what reason you have, she won't wait for you if you're late."

"Trust me, I'm not just saying it."

Lei Xiao's intuition told him that the purpose of Han Xing's actions was not to make things difficult for uncle Yuan.

It was more like a comparison.

In uncle Yuan's heart, who was more important, Yuan susu and her daughter or the person behind Hanxing?

"I know."

Yuan shaojing sighed and hung up the phone.

"Little cold star is really a mystery!"

Yan Beichen poured himself a glass of whiskey and threw a few pieces of ice into it.

As he spoke, the ice shook the cup, making a crisp sound.

no matter how I think about it, he's someone completely unrelated to me. Not only does little Hanxing know him, but he's also related to an old story.

He spoke as he drank.

In this life, little Hanxing could be ranked in the top two people who could truly make him, Yan beiming, submit from the bottom of his heart.

Of course, the first place was still their little sun Xiao!

"You finished?" The Thunder valiant beast looked at him coldly.

Yan beixiao looked at the glass of whiskey he had just taken a sip of. He was blind?

“Hurry up and get lost after you’re done.”

.....

In the hospital, Yuan shaojing was standing in the ward with his hands behind his back.

The heavy rain and the unique smell of disinfectant in the hospital brought back the memories of that day.

“Mr. Yuan, she’s too arrogant!”

Uncle Hai’s determined face was filled with fear and dissatisfaction.

He was dissatisfied with the girl’s lack of appreciation and was afraid of the pressure she brought.

“Send her cousin back.”

Yuan shaojing didn’t say much and only said this.

Although uncle hai was still dissatisfied, he finally agreed and turned around to make arrangements.

Yuan susu, who was sleeping on the bed, opened her eyes slightly.

The door of the ward was opened from the outside, and Cheng Lingyun walked in quietly.

Looking at Yuan shaojing’s back, she knew that he was thinking of her again.

“Big brother Yuan ...”

She walked over and gave a decent smile. Her voice was so soft that it could make one’s knees go weak.

Susu’s fever is so high. The doctor said it might burden her heart.

Tears fell from Cheng Lingyun’s eyes as she spoke.

Yuan shaojing reached out his hand.

Cheng Lingyun’s heart was filled with expectation.

But in the end, the hand landed on her shoulder and patted her.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn’t disappointed, but Cheng Lingyun quickly adjusted her mood.

“It’s been raining for the past few days, and the old injury on your leg ...”

“It’s fine.”

Yuan shaojing shook his head. He seemed to have thought of something and hesitated.

“I want to go out ...”

uncle ... Yuan susu slowly changed her style. Her lips were so dry that they cracked.

Her small hand weakly grabbed Yuan shaojing’s suit pants, her eyes burning red, making people feel bad for her.

“SuSu’s scared ...”

Yuan shaojing lowered his head and looked at Yuan susu, not saying anything about leaving.

.....

Forty minutes later, Luo Ruyin was sent back to the Lin family.

She could not care less about Lin youlin’s anxious questions. She ran to the second floor reception room in anger and pushed the door open.

“Lin xiaojiu, what do you want to talk to Mr. Yuan about?”

When Luo Ruyin arrived at the hospital, she didn’t even say a word to Mr. Yuan before he left her there.

“Did you knock?”

Lin Hanxing looked at her expressionlessly, the pressure from his eyes was suffocating.

The bad memories of Lin xiaojiu’s continuous losses flooded his mind.

His body was already more rigid than his brain. He walked back to the door and knocked.

Lin Hanxing lowered his head and continued to read the book in his hand, neither too fast nor too slow.

“Lin xiaojiu!”

“What’s wrong? When you need me, you’ll be my cousin, and when you don’t need me, you’ll be Lin xiaojiu?”

Lin Hanxing’s lazy voice was filled with more sarcasm.

“Are you deliberately trying to make a fool of me?”

The more Luo Ruyin thought about it, the more she felt that this was the case. She didn’t stop her because she wanted to see her make a fool of herself.

“You just want to harm me!”

Jiang Xibao couldn’t stand Luo Ruyin’s face. She was the one who wanted to embarrass herself, so why was it the ninth miss who deliberately wanted to see her make a fool of herself? Even though ...

She glanced at the ninth young lady, who had an indifferent expression ...

Although Jiang Xibao felt that the ninth miss did have such intentions.

Lin qianlin followed her daughter up to the second floor. She had just reached the door of the reception room when she heard Luo Ruyin’s words.

His sharp gaze fell on Lin Hanxing’s face.

“Younger Biao sister’s words are a little too much, right?”

Lin Hanxing slammed the spine of his book and glared coldly at the mother and daughter.

“Why didn’t you say that I wanted to harm you when you took the initiative to get into Mr. Yuan’s car in my name?”

“What right do you have to say that I’m using your name!”

Luo Ruyin quibbled in exasperation!

“If you didn’t use me as a cover, would those people have agreed to let you get in the car?”

Lin Hanxing was holding a white porcelain teacup. Luo Ruyin’s face turned red, but she couldn’t refute him.

“It’s fine if younger Biao sister misunderstands me, but could it be that even aunty ...”

Lin Hanxing and Lin youlin looked at each other.

“I have already given you the opportunity. It is younger Biao sister who did not have the ability to grab it. What does it have to do with me?”

From the beginning to the end, Lin Hanxing’s expression was one of “what can you do about it?”

It was so hateful, but she couldn’t find a single fault in his words.

Luo Ruyin’s face was red, but she didn’t care about that and quickly walked towards Lin Hanxing!

## **Chapter 292: The boiling tea**

Jiang Xibao reacted quickly and stood up to block her.

“Get lost, you fat pig!” Luo Ruyin was so angry that she spoke without thinking.

What right did Lin xiaojiu have to have a relationship with Mister Yuan?

From Mr. Yuan’s tone, he said that he only wanted her!

She was no longer the Lin family’s young miss who used to play with golden beans like toys, but why was she still not comparable to her!

The flames of jealousy and unwillingness burned in his heart.

It made Luo Ruyin forget the fear of repeatedly suffering losses at the hands of Lin Hanxing!

Jiang Xibao refused to give in. Whoever wanted to bully the ninth young lady would have to step over her dead body!

“Are you going to move or not?” Luo Ruyin’s voice was sharp.

Lin youlin knew that things were bad when she saw her like this.

No one knew better than Lin youlin how arrogant her daughter had become.

In the past, the conditions were not good, so they had to live under the roof of their big brother.

Ruyin would often ask herself why she didn't have the things little Jiu had, and it made her heart ache.

Soon, Lin youlin realized that her daughter would always make 'harmless' little jokes' to little 9th behind his back.

She had always turned a blind eye to these things.

Lin youlin knew that her daughter was jealous of little Jiu.

She also felt the same way, because she was also jealous of her brother's good life.

Therefore, he couldn't help but indulge a little more.

When Luo Ruyin saw that Jiang Xibao wouldn't get out of the way no matter what, she was even more furious at this time!

Luo Ruyin raised her hand and threw it at Jiang Xibao's face!

A red handprint appeared on Jiang Xibao's fat face.

BOOM! Another bolt of lightning split the heavens and earth!

The reception room was silent.

Or rather, no one dared to speak.

"Mute uncle, please ask aunt to leave."

Lin Hanxing's face was expressionless. He reached out and fiddled with the burning candle under the teapot with a bamboo stick. His eyes were so cold that it was chilling.

There was already a chilling sense of danger flowing in the air.

"Little Jiu, let's talk it over ..."

Before Lin youlin could finish her sentence, she felt a pair of thin hands grab her and she couldn't move!

The mute uncle had already brought the anxious Lin youlin to the door without much effort.

The candles were specially made, and the temperature of the flame was a little hotter than ordinary ones.

Lin Hanxing held the handle of the pot and poured the boiling tea into a cup. The amber-colored liquid gave off a mesmerizing fragrance.

With a click, the mute uncle closed the door from the outside.

Almost at the same time, a scream that solely belonged to Luo Ruyin came from the crack of the door that was about to close ...

.....

Luo Ruyin was caught off guard when the cup of hot tea in Lin Hanxing's hand was spilled.

It was only when the boiling heat exploded on her face that she screamed in panic and covered her face with her hands.

But then, Lin Hanxing, who had been sitting on the mahogany sofa, suddenly stood up and kicked Luo Ruyin's abdomen!

Lin Hanxing had only used 50% of his strength, but it was enough to kick Luo Ruyin to the ground!

"You think you can touch my people?"

Lin Hanxing's voice was strangely gentle.

In the blink of an eye, her hand had already pinched Jiang Xibao's chin and forced her to look up.

On her small face, there was a red swollen palm print and a few scratch marks.

Clearly, he had been scratched by Luo Ruyin's long nails.

Lin Hanxing's eyes were dark, and his expression was obviously gloomy.

"Does it hurt?" She asked.

Jiang Xibao nodded. However, she seemed very happy because she had protected the ninth miss.

Lin Hanxing did not speak again. The mountain of melon seeds appeared in front of his eyes, corresponding to the palm print on Jiang Xibao's side face.

"Go over there and sit."

She pointed at the spot where she had just sat. After she finished speaking, she slipped away from the spot where she was still lying on the ground. Luo Ruyin walked over.

Jiang Xibao's greatest strength was that he did not ask much and listened to Lin Hanxing.

He sat in the spot where Lin Hanxing had been sitting and smelled a sweet fragrance.

On the other side, Lin Hanxing walked over to Luo Ruyin and squatted down.

He grabbed Luo Ruyin's long hair and forced her to look up at him.

"You slapped Xi Bao, I want you to pay me back twenty times!"

Her eyes were frosty and cold, as if she was looking at an ant looking down at Luo Ruyin, whose face was twisted in pain.

At this time, Luo Ruyin's mouth was filled with the smell of blood, and her intestines were clenched together from Lin Hanxing's kick. The pain was unbearable.

Lin Hanxing's body exuded a sense of hostility!

"I'm wrong, I'm wrong ... I won't do it again!"

Luo Ruyin covered her face, not daring to look at her. She only hoped that her mother could call more people to save her.

“You don’t dare? I think you’re very daring!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Hanxing raised his arm and slapped Luo Ruyin’s face.

The force was so great that Luo Ruyin’s ears buzzed as if she had a nest of bees, and she actually lost her hearing for a short while.

“Little nine, little nine, open the door!”

Lin youlin, who was outside the door, heard her daughter’s screams. Her heart was broken, and her voice was filled with orders.

Lin Hanxing turned a deaf ear.

With both hands swinging left and right, the sound of slapping was endless, and soon, blood appeared in Luo Ruyin’s mouth!

Lin Hanxing would never personally do such a thing.

However, she made an exception today for Jiang Xibao.

It was neither too much nor too little. After a full twenty slaps, Lin Hanxing let go of the long hair in his hands.

Some of her hair that had been pulled from her scalp was wrapped around her fingers and brushed away coldly.

Luo Ruyin lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

The damp air that was already raining was filled with the faint smell of blood.

Lin Hanxing sneered at the pile of soft meat on the ground, then walked towards the door expressionlessly.

A large group of servants had already gathered outside the door.

Perhaps it was because of last night’s events, but even with Lin qianlin’s orders, not many people dared to fight the mute uncle.

The mute uncle stood there with a cold face and his eyes swept the surroundings.

Just as the two sides were in a stalemate, the door was opened from the inside, revealing Lin Hanxing’s delicate little face.

“Aunt, you can take her away.”

As Lin Hanxing opened the door wider and wider, Lin youlin could clearly see Luo Ruyin on the ground.

His pupils suddenly shrank!

“Lin xiaojiu!” He suddenly rushed into the room and pulled Luo Ruyin into his arms.

He did not hide the hatred in his eyes when he looked at Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing lazily took the wet handkerchief from the mute uncle and carefully wiped his fingers.



"Aunt, you don't really think that you don't have to pay a price for touching my people, do you?"

When she said this, her eyes seemed to sweep over the servants around the door.

you're the one who should pay the price, Lin little nine!

A low male voice rang in their ears, and Luo Wenbo's gloomy face appeared in front of everyone.

"Cousin's words make me so scared!"

Even though he said that, there was no fear on Lin Hanxing's face. In fact, there was even a hint of provocation on his face.

"I warned you!"

Luowen Boyue's chest heaved up and down as he suppressed his anger.

Although he did not have the time to hear the whole story, he was already burning with rage when he saw Lin Hanxing attack his sister again.

I've already called the police on the way here. You can just wait to go to jail!

### **Chapter 293: Future or kinship**

Big brother called the police!

Luo Wensu, who had rushed back from outside after receiving a call, happened to hear this and frowned.

Subconsciously, he looked at Lin Hanxing.

A voice kept shouting in his heart. Luo Wensu also wanted to see how she would resolve this crisis.

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes fluttered, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

"Mute uncle, bring me the medicine." She turned around and walked back to Jiang Xibao.

The mute uncle silently handed the medicine he had prepared to Lin Hanxing and then hid in a corner.

Jiu ... Jiang Xibao was anxious, but before he could finish his sentence, Lin Hanxing reached out and pressed his lips.

Lin Hanxing opened the round medicine box and applied the painkiller and swelling cream on the side of Jiang Xibao's face.

"What's the hurry?" She said coldly.

"The police officer closest to here. The situation was set. The police will need seven minutes, not to mention that the heavy rain outside is affecting the road conditions."

Her fair fingers were stained with white cream, and she was very patient.

"Hehe, but this doesn't affect the police from taking you away!"

Seeing Luo Ruyin's miserable state, Luo Wenbo even wanted to skin Lin Hanxing alive.

Hearing that her son had called the police, Lin youlin was first pleased, but then shocked.

"It's a pity," Lin Hanxing glanced at Luo Wenbo and threw out these three words.

"You should feel sorry for yourself first. When you go in, I'll get someone to 'entertain' you well!"

Luo Wenbo's voice gave off a strong sense of arrogance.

Lin Hanxing didn't look at Luo Wenbo again, but looked at Lin youlin.

"Auntie, you have to think this through. I'm the only one who knows what Mr. Yuan wants to know. Even if I'm taken away by the police, it's only a matter of time before I'm bailed out. But ..."

Lin Hanxing's expression was too calm, so calm that Lin youlin's heart turned cold.

"Mr. Yuan? What Mr. Yuan?"

Luo Wensu keenly caught the most subtle part of this sentence.

"Did Auntie not tell you clearly what happened between me and my cousin over the phone?"

Lin Hanxing pretended to be surprised, but his eyes were calm.

Luo Wenbo frowned. He also felt that something was wrong.

Lin xiaojiu's expression was too calm, and her tone of confidence made Luo Wenbo very uncomfortable.

Mr. Yuan shaojing from country G has already arrived in Jiang city!

Lin Hanxing's dark eyes looked around, her delicate outline was lively and beautiful.

Upon hearing this news, let alone Luo Wenbo, even Luo Wensu was shocked!

News of the richest man in country G had spread throughout the upper-class circle of Jiangcheng. Who didn't know the importance of the name Yuan shaojing?

But now, Lin xiaojiu was saying that he was already in Jiang city?

"Today, it was because Mr. Yuan's people invited me but I didn't want to go. My cousin used my name to get on the car. When she arrived at the hospital, Mr. Yuan didn't want to entertain her, so he came back in a rage and wanted to vent his anger on me."

"She said that I wanted to embarrass her on purpose, and that ... I wanted to harm her!"

Lin Hanxing looked at the other party's changed expressions and a smile appeared on his face.

"You said that Mr. Yuan sent someone to pick you up?"

Luo Wenbo felt that this was simply unbelievable, and he subconsciously looked at Lin youlin.

Lin youlin hugged Luo Ruyin and nodded.

This was actually true?

"I originally thought that even if my younger cousin sister can't enter Mr. Yuan's eyes, there are still my older and younger cousins!"

as long as I'm still in the Lin family, isn't it much easier for you to meet Mr. Yuan than for outsiders? "

Lin Hanxing's hands were soft, but the ointment felt cold to the touch.

Jiang Xibao raised his head and looked at the ninth young lady in a daze. He felt that it was incredible that she could subdue the crowd with just a few words.

Lin Hanxing's words made Lin youlin's mind, which was filled with anger, clear up instantly!

That's right!

No matter how little 9th got to know Mr. Yuan, as long as little 9th was still in the Lin family, it wouldn't be difficult for her to meet Mr. Yuan! Moreover, few people in Jiang city knew about Yuan shaojing's arrival!

The Lin family had already taken the initiative!

"But now, it seems that I have to go to the police first. I'm afraid I'll have to inform Mr. Yuan first. After all, if he really comes to the Lin family and knows that I was sent to the police station by my cousin ..."

Lin Hanxing's voice was calm, but it rang in everyone's ears.

"He still has to pay to bail me out, doesn't he?"

The entire room was silent!

No one spoke. Even Luo Wenbo, who had been clamoring just now, had quieted down!

He had never thought that his original intention of helping his little sister vent her anger would involve such a matter.

Lin Hanxing did not care about their reaction. He closed the round ointment box and turned to sit next to Jiang Xibao.

Lin Hanxing rested his elbow on the pillow and yawned lazily.

"I really hope you can be a police officer. Cha can come quickly!"

There was a hint of fatigue in her voice as it resounded in everyone's ears.

When their futures and family ties clashed and tested everyone, Lin Hanxing was really curious. Would the answers these people gave her be different from what she had imagined?

What would he choose?

Lin Hanxing could not help but think of the Lei family.

If someone dared to harm the Lei family like this, no matter who the other party was, no matter what kind of benefits the other party could bring to the Lei family, the Lei family, led by Lei Xiao, would exterminate the person at the root.

Lin Hanxing had never had such doubts.

The meaning of the word family to the Lei family!

“I really didn’t expect cousin to hate me so much!”

Lin Hanxing’s long eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly’s wings. He was more teasing than regretful.

Luo Wenbo’s face was ashen.

He had never expected such a situation to occur.

In his mind, Lin xiaojiu would be sent to the police. The Bureau could just plant any crime and let her stay in there for a few days. Let her have a taste of being taught a lesson and learn what it means to know her place!

Ever since he was young, Lin youlin had taught him that every man for himself.

Luo Wenbo had always been like this.

But now, when the opportunity and family were placed in front of Luo Wenbo, he actually hesitated!

That was clearly the sister he had doted on the most since young, wasn’t it?

Compared to Luo Wenbo’s struggle, Luo Wensu’s focus was obviously on Lin Hanxing.

She was smiling.

Even the broken diamond bracelet on her slender wrist trembled slightly, making a fine shattering sound.

Luo Wensu restrained the emotions in his eyes.

He felt that this incident was a trap set by his cousin, and that each of them was a part of her Bureau.

However, Luo Wensu couldn’t bring himself to say such words.

The attraction of the three words “Yuan shaojing” had obviously made the hearts of the other people present boil.

Lin Hanxing seemed to have noticed Luo Wensu’s gaze on him, and he looked at him.

Their gazes met in mid-air.

And downstairs, the faint sound of police sirens could be heard.

“It seems that the people who captured me have arrived!”

#### **Chapter 294: Setting the rules**

Lin Hanxing did not even lift his eyes and stood up elegantly.

Her bearing was calm, and her every movement had the demeanor of a noble family, as if she was a lady from a noble family.

She wanted people to forget the fact that she had been missing for eighteen years.

Lin Hanxing even had the time to smooth out the slight wrinkles on her skirt, making Luo Wenbo so angry that he almost couldn't suppress his anger.

Luo Wensu sensed that his brother was about to lose his composure and suddenly reached out to hold his wrist.

Yingluo, you should really learn from your brother.

Zhenzhen, if you weren't born a few days earlier, I think it would be more appropriate for him to manage the Lin group!

At that moment, Lin xiaojiu's cold words rang in Luo Wenbo's ears.

Luo Wenbo felt like he was a joke at this moment!

"Let me go!" He pushed his brother's hand away and shouted angrily.

Luo Wensu looked at him in shock, his hand still in the position of being pushed in the air.

Even Lin youlin, who was hugging Luo Ruyin, did not react to what had happened.

Others might not know, but Lin Hanxing did.

That day, Luo Wenbo had angrily told him not to say anything that would sow discord between the two brothers. He wouldn't be fooled.

However, looking at the situation today ...

How did he not listen?

In contrast to Luo Wensu's embarrassment, Luo Wenbo turned his head and glared at Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, smiled back at him obediently.

He walked unhurriedly to Lin qianlin and bent down to look at Luo Ruyin in her arms.

She knew that she had not fainted.

"Cousin brother is helping you vent your anger!"

Lin Hanxing reached out his fair fingers and pinched Luo Ruyin's chin, forcing her to look up.

The voice was filled with ridicule.

From an angle that no one else could see, Lin Hanxing's eyes were filled with coldness and cruelty.

Luo Ruyin's pretty little face was already swollen to the point that it was unsightly. Even the blood vessels under her skin were clearly visible.

In Lin youlin's arms, Luo Ruyin was shaking like a quail at a frequency that could be seen with the naked eye.

However, the way he glared at Lin Hanxing was filled with hatred.

The sound of police questioning could be heard from the living room downstairs.

"Little Jiu can't be taken away. Wen Su, go downstairs and deal with it!"

Lin qianlin said decisively.

Luo Ruyin couldn't believe her ears, and her eyes widened.

Although she said that, Lin youlin did not dare to look at her daughter in her arms. She only held her tightly.

Knowing that her mother never went back on her word, Luo Ruyin turned to her most beloved big brother.

The desire in his eyes was self-evident.

But this time, Luo Wenbo just pursed his lips tightly and looked away from her.

He silently agreed with what Lin youlin had just said.

This time, Luo Ruyin only felt a rush of blood rushing to her head, and she actually fainted from anger!

"If that's the case, then I'll have to thank aunt."

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold, but it was piercing to the ears of the Lin family.

However, the culprit smiled and went back to sit next to Jiang Xibao.

They didn't suffer any losses!

Luo Wenbo held back his anger and stared fiercely at Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing turned a blind eye and continued drinking his tea.

His calm and composed appearance made him so angry that he gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do.

It was because she knew Yuan shaojing.

if cousin has the time to look at me, why don't you find a family doctor for cousin? don't let me ruin your pretty face! Lin Hanxing's voice was soft, but it was like pouring oil on a fire.

Lin xiaojiu ...

Even Jiang Xibao, who was far away, could hear the creaking sound of Luo Wenbo's teeth grinding against each other.

Lin Hanxing leaned back on the pillow, a smile on his face, and stretched out his index finger to Luo Wenbo, who still wanted to say something.

She pressed it against her lips and softly shushed him.

Her flirtatious movements were languid yet charming ...

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After everyone had left, the reception room became quiet again.

However, there was a faint smell of blood in the air, which made Lin Hanxing feel uncomfortable.

"Mute uncle," Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and the smile on her face disappeared after the Lin family left.

The mute uncle silently opened the window. The smell of the soil, which was accompanied by the rain, rushed up. It was wet and sweet.

"Xi Bao, why didn't you fight back just now?"

Lin Hanxing asked with his eyes closed and his fingers on his temple.

There were no waves in her voice, making it impossible to guess what she was thinking.

Jiang Xibao was stunned by the question.

"That's ninth young lady's younger cousin." Very quickly, she said.

The moment she finished speaking, Lin Hanxing opened his eyes and looked at her coldly.

"Just because she is my younger cousin, she did not retaliate?"

Lin Hanxing's appearance frightened Jiang Xibao. He pursed his lips and did not know what to say.

"It seems that we should set some rules between us."

Lin Hanxing's face was expressionless when he said this, but his eyes were dark.

Jiang Xibao stood up immediately when he heard this. He was at a loss with his face that had been slapped by Luo Ruyin.

She was afraid that Lin Hanxing would not want her anymore.

"You're one of my people, and you represent my face!"

Lin Hanxing said each word clearly so that Jiang Xibao could hear it clearly.

"My people can't suffer any losses!"

"Whoever scolded you, scold back! Whoever hit you, hit them back! Who told you to be unhappy? then you might as well make his ancestral grave smoke!" Lin Hanxing narrowed his eyes, which were filled with danger.

"Other people are fierce, but you have to be fiercer than him!"

"Other people are ruthless, but you have to be more ruthless than him!"

"If others want your life, you might as well kill them with your own hands!"

Her dainty hand continued to stir the candle flame at the bottom of the pot with a toothpick, and the flame grew stronger and stronger.

Jiang Xibao broke out in a cold sweat.

What Miss Jiu said was completely different from the education she had received since she was young.

Her mother had always said that it was a blessing to be at a disadvantage, and she had always lived with this concept.

Therefore, Jiang Xibao did not have any complaints even if her relatives had emptied the things that her mother had left for her.

However, the ninth young lady had opened a new door for her.

So one could be so presumptuous?

ninth young lady, but ... Jiang Xibao said in a soft voice.

"There are no buts here!"

Lin Hanxing's hand stopped moving and he looked at her with a fierce gaze.

Jiang Xibao felt that his world view was about to be overturned and reshaped by the ninth miss.

"Xi Bao, there's a bottom line for kindness."

Lin Hanxing knew that it would take some time for Xi Bao to accept him.

However, she could not accept today's incident happening again!

His deep eyes were filled with a coldness that seemed to see through the world.

Kindness did not mean that there was no point in backing down!

Kindness did not mean self-comfort like Ah Q!

Being kind didn't mean that he could be bullied as he pleased!

Lin Hanxing's voice was deep and slow. Those who knew her well would know that she was angry.

you just have to remember that you're one of my people. I'll take responsibility if anything goes wrong!

"I don't need you to endure for me!"

I will only allow today's incident to happen once. If there's a next time, then you might as well leave me!

Lin Hanxing stared at Jiang Xibao with cold eyes.

"Did you hear what I just said?"

Jiang Xibao was stunned.



After a long time, he finally nodded!

## **Chapter 295 lavender**

The rain outside showed no signs of stopping.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, was a little tired. He put out the candle and threw the round medicine box to Jiang Xibao.

“Three times a day. Remember to apply it yourself.”

Lin Hanxing then left the room.

In the meantime, she met a servant in the corridor.

The attitude of these people, who had been negligent the first time they came back, had taken a 360-degree turn.

When they saw Lin Hanxing, they all greeted him respectfully.

Lin Hanxing walked past these people expressionlessly, his eyes indifferent.

This was the effect she wanted!

Even if these people had other thoughts in their hearts, they had to hold it in in front of her!

Lin Hanxing stopped in his tracks when he reached the door.

However, he quickly returned to normal. He pushed the door open and turned around to sit on the soft sofa.

The room was very quiet.

On the contrary, the sound of the rain outside the window was a little noisy.

Lin Hanxing's phone rang with a WeChat notification. He took it out and laughed silently.

Yuan Dabao replied, [ crying baby is not happy today ].jpg

Xing Xiaoxing, "huh?"

Yuan Bao held his phone with both hands and tilted his head to look at his uncle with a straight face.

There was a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

Because of the heavy rain, the interest classes were suspended, and Lei Xiao sent someone to bring him to the Lei clan.

Being stared at by his little nephew like that, Lei Xiao was a little irritated.

He subconsciously took out a cigarette from the box, but put it back when he realized that there was a child.

Yuan Dabao, [ I want to run into your arms ] [ fall ].jpg

Lin Hanxing felt that Yan beixiao must have taught Yuan Bao to send emojis on WeChat.

Xing Xiaoxing, [ open arms waiting for you ].jpg

Yuan Bao chuckled and rolled back and forth on the spacious sofa with his phone.

“Get to the main point!” The Thunder valiant beast’s deep voice resounded.

Yuan Bao snorted and continued to type on the sofa.

Yuan Dabao, [ Auntie, do you have a gift you want? ] [ two-eyed man ].jpg

Xing Xiaoxing:

Yuan Bao ran to Lei Xiao, holding the phone high.

“I want to see first aunt! I want to kiss you, hug you, and lift you up!”

He hadn’t seen his aunt for a day, and he missed little Xingxing so much.

Lei Xiao reached out and snatched the phone from his little nephew’s hand, while using his long legs to separate Yuan Bao, who was about to pounce on him.

Yuan Dabao thought, “uncle caught a cold last night.”

Lei Xiao mimicked Yuan Bao’s tone and quickly sent a message.

Then, as if he was afraid that Lin Hanxing would see through it, he casually added an emoji.

Yuan Dabao typed, [ eyes that care for the mentally retarded ].jpg

... Lei Jing was expressionless.

Xing Xiaoxing, “is it serious?”

“Uncle, you’re so shameless!” Yuan Bao was kept far away by the Thunder valiant beast’s long legs, and his short arms were desperately reaching out to him.

Yuan Dabao replied, “I won’t die.”

Xing Xiaoxing was speechless.

Lei Xiao took a deep breath and was not in a hurry to reply to the WeChat message. Instead, he took out a black leather wallet from his suit pocket.

He took out three red tickets and gestured to Yuan Bao.

“Hmph, we Chinese are all people with a backbone!”

Yuan Bao crossed his arms in front of his chest and glared at his uncle.

Thunder owl didn’t say anything, but drew two more cards to make five cards!

“Meng Zi said, you can’t be promiscuous when you’re rich, and you can’t be poor ...”

Lei Xiao gathered ten pieces and handed them to his nephew.

Yuan Bao jumped up and snatched the ten bright red tickets into his hands. The little chubby ball of pink and Jade could not help but lean on the tickets, looking like a money-grubber!

... Thunder owl suddenly didn't really want to recognize him.

"Did you just say that poverty can't do anything?"

Yuan Bao was seen hugging his little bag that contained his treasures to his chest and carefully stuffing ten red notes into it.

"I can't be unyielding!"

Yuan Bao blinked his clear eyes innocently.

"Hehe."

Lei Xiao felt that he should have a good discussion with little four about Yuan Bao's education.

"It's no use even if you laugh at me!" Yuan Bao made a face at his uncle.

Lei Xiao sat down on the sofa and continued fiddling with Yuan Bao's little phone.

However, before he could open WeChat again, his personal phone rang.

"Wow! It's from first aunt!"

The phone kept ringing, but he didn't pick it up.

Lei min looked at the caller ID expressionlessly, and cold sweat seemed to be breaking out on his forehead.

Until the ringing stopped.

Yuan Dabao replied, "uncle is asleep."

[ fat spray ].jpg

"Oh, uncle, you've learned to lie to Auntie!"

Yuan Bao snuggled up next to the Thunder valiant beast with an 'I know your little secret' expression.

"Shut up!"

The Thunder valiant beast glanced at Yuan Bao coldly, and the latter quickly made a zipping gesture with his hand!

"Aiya, you're not cute even with this expression!"

However, not long after, Yuan Bao started to complain about Lei Xiao again.

Xing Xiaoxing, "have you taken your temperature?"

Yuan Dabao replied, "uncle said that it was uncle Yan's prank last night."

“Use this, this expression!” Yuan Bao gestured.

Yuan Dabao replied, [ don't talk if your chest is too small ].jpg

...” Thunder valiant.

“My hand slipped!” Yuan Bao hurriedly acted cute, afraid that he would die in his uncle's hands.

“Why do you have this picture in your phone?”

Lei Xiao felt that he had to talk to little four after today.

“Uncle Yan sent it to me!” Yuan Bao's strength revealed his accomplices.

Yan beiming, very good!

Yuan Dabao thought, “he thinks you're angry.”

Lin Hanxing, who was at the Lin residence, saw this and his expression froze for a moment. He remembered the grunts and groans from last night.

Xing Xiaoxing, [ not angry. ]

She had completely forgotten about this.

“What kind of prank did you pull last night?” Yuan Bao's adorable face was filled with curiosity.

Thunder valiant stretched out his hand and pinched his lips.

Yuan Dabao replied, “uncle said he wanted to buy you a gift.”

Yuan Dabao thought, “but I don't know what to buy.”

Yuan Dabao asked, “What do you like?”

For a long time, Lin Hanxing didn't reply to her WeChat. She didn't even reply to her “ typing ” status.

“Uncle, you can't do this!”

Yuan Bao sat cross-legged on the sofa, shaking his head like an old lady.

“How can you be so passive when chasing first aunt!”

Yuan Bao said as he poked the firm muscles on Lei Xiao's arm with a finger.

“First aunt is so fair! She was so beautiful! He had such a good temper! She's so cute when she smiles! How can there be no other men who are tempted!”

In Yuan Bao's eyes, first aunt Lin Hanxing's entire body, from top to bottom, from inside to outside, even her fingernails were her strong points!

“You're being so passive. What if first aunt disdains you?”

The more Yuan Bao spoke, the more he felt a sense of crisis, and even his eyes widened!

Thunder owl didn't say anything.

However, his eyes were still fixed on Yuan Bao's small phone screen.

"Hmph, a man like you, in uncle Yan's words, is boring. Coquettish!"

Yuan Bao suddenly remembered the cream that Yan beixiao had secretly vomited to him, and could not help but nod in agreement like a chicken pecking at rice!

Lei Xiao shot Yuan Bao a cold glare.

Before he could say anything, the phone in his hand rang again, causing him to stop.

[ Xing Xiaoxing: I heard that lavender in Provence is in full bloom. ]

Provence?

[ Xing Xiaoxing: if you're interested, can you give me a bunch of fresh lavender? ]

Lei Xiao was about to reply, but his fingers froze when he heard Lin Hanxing's next words ...

### **Chapter 296: I can solve it**

Xing Xiaoxing, [ Lei Xiao, I'm just looking at you ].jpg

"Hahahahaha! I knew it, how could the smart and powerful first aunt not see through your little tricks!"

Yuan Bao leaned his head on Lei Xiao's shoulder and laughed so hard that he was out of breath.

Lei Xiao closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and suppressed the urge to throw his nephew down from a building that was dozens of stories high.

"How do I send a video chat?"

His voice was low and hoarse, and it was obvious that he was enduring something.

The little sheep dumpling glanced at his uncle with disdain in his eyes. He reached out his short and cute little hand and poked the screen.

"Uncle, you can only survive three episodes in the TV series, and you'll be beaten into a vegetable in the second episode!"

"What?"

"Because he's stupid!"

Obviously, because of his aunt Lin Hanxing, the clever Yuan Bao had nothing to fear.

The video chat invitation from Yuan Dabao had already been sent.

However, Lin Hanxing quickly rejected the video call and the video call was cut off.

Xing Xiaoxing replied, "it's not convenient. There are rats in the house."

Yuan Dabao asked, "do you need help?"

Xing Xiaoxing, [ it's just a small character, I can handle it. ]

Yuan Dabao was speechless.

[ Yuan Dabao: my Emperor sleeps ten thousand sleep 'Nicholas Zhao Si' er'. jpg ]

Yuan Dabao thought,"what kind of expression is this?"

[ Xing Xiaoxing: uncle, you're old. ]

If these Thunder valiant beasts couldn't accept it, then what about the perverts in my phone? She was so violent that he didn't even look at her.

Yuan Dabao replied,"uncle Yuan called me."

Xing Xiaoxing,"I guessed it. He wants me to go to the hospital to see him?"

Yuan Dabao replied,"yes."

Lin Hanxing supported her head with one hand, her black hair falling down like a waterfall.

Yuan Dabao thought,"do you think he'll still go?"

Thunder valiant beast thought for a while and then spoke.

[ Xing Xiaoxing: maybe, maybe not. But it doesn't matter to me. ]

There was a knock on the door.

Lin Hanxing looked up. Based on the strength and frequency of the knocking, it was not the mute uncle and the others.

Realizing this, Lin Hanxing lost interest.

However, the person outside the door seemed to have sensed her emotions and kept knocking at the same frequency.

Xing Xiaoxing, [ someone's at the door. I'll leave for a while. ]

Lin Hanxing stood up and walked towards the door. The moment he opened the door, Luo Wensu's handsome face appeared in front of him.

"Let's talk." Luo Wensu said.

Lin Hanxing did not comment ...

.....

On the balcony, Luo Wensu took out a cigarette from the box.

"I don't want to smoke second-hand smoke." Lin Hanxing's cold voice was heard.

Luo Wensu's hand paused, and he pressed the cigarette he had just lit into the flower pot in front of him.

The two of them stood there, and Luo Wensu did not speak for a long time.

your style of doing things is too radical. I advise you to restrain yourself. You can settle today's matter, but that doesn't mean you can do it every time in the future! His smoking addiction kicked in, and Luo Wensu was a little irritated, especially when he smelled the smoke.

"Is younger cousin warning me?"

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows, his eyes were cold and cruel.

Seeing that he had fallen into silence, she turned around and left without looking back.

Luo Wensu wasn't lei Xiao, why should she be patient?

However, in the next second, her wrist was grabbed by a powerful palm.

However, before Luo Wensu could get his way, Lin Hanxing had already swiftly caught his entire arm and pinned it behind his back.

With a loud bang, the flower pot in front of Luo Wensu shattered into pieces.

"Don't touch me without my permission!"

If Lin Hanxing's expression and eyes were only cold before ...

But now, her entire state carried a bloodthirsty and cruel killing intent!

The thing Lin Hanxing hated the most was when someone touched her without her permission!

And over the years, there were only a few who could be acquiesced by her!

grandma loves sister the most. Mom has already prepared a car to pick her up in a few days!

Although Luo Wensu knew that Lin Hanxing had some skills, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to make he zhehan so miserable, he only realized that even he found it difficult to resist her strength when he really faced her.

You can't blame me for getting my face slapped so badly!

"Oh?" Lin Hanxing was obviously very interested in the news.

One had to know that Luo Ruyin's grandmother was a powerful figure when she was young, and her mouth could be said to have cursed the whole of Jiang city.

In the past few years, he had been tyrannical and tyrannical.

It was obvious what Lin qianlin's intentions were for calling her mother-in-law.

"Did younger cousin come to inform me of this matter?"

Lin Hanxing was really puzzled, why would Luo Wensu be so kind?

Luo Wensu pursed his lips and didn't speak, his handsome face tense.

we'll deal with whatever comes our way. She's just an old lady. What's there to worry about? "

“Or ...”

Lin Hanxing looked at Luo Wensu with a half-smile.

“Your target is Mr. Yuan shaojing, who is behind me?”

Luo Wensu suddenly raised his head and looked at Lin Hanxing with a dark expression, but he did not say anything.

“You can think whatever you want!”

After that, he left the terrace without looking back.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, looked at Luo Wensu’s back and slowly collected all his expressions ...

.....

Lin Hanxing did not speak for a long time after he returned to his room.

However, the screen of his phone was constantly flashing.

Yuan Dabao replied, “Auntie, uncle is actually feeling a little unwell.”

Yuan Dabao typed, [ cute little eyes ].jpg

Yuan Dabao: “ I didn’t lie to you on purpose. I definitely didn’t believe you. jpg

[ Xing Xiaoxing: launch the light of love ].jpg

[ receive the light of love ].jpg

In such a rainy day, being able to speak a few words to Yuan Bao was enough to lift Lin Hanxing’s mood.

Xing Xiaoxing, “what’s your uncle doing?”

Yuan Bao turned his head to look at his uncle’s back as he saw his aunt’s words on the screen.

She took a photo of him with her phone and sent it to Lin Hanxing with practiced movements.

Yuan Dabao, “fight for love!”

Lin Hanxing threw his head back onto the sofa and laughed. He suddenly wanted to see that man.

[ Xing Xiaoxing: tell your uncle that I’m going to meet him for lunch. ]

She was a little worried about the man who would forget to eat his three meals a day if no one was watching him.

Yuan Dabao thought, really? Really, really? Really, really, really?

Yuan Bao’s little mouth opened into an ‘O’ shape, and his eyes were so bright that it looked like stars had fallen into them.

“Uncle, Auntie said she’ll come to find you for lunch!”

.....



At the same time, in the VIP Ward of the Affiliated Hospital of Jiangcheng Medical University.

"Mama Lei, I want to see brother Lei." Yuan susu raised her head and looked at Zhong Nanyin, as if she had never heard her uncle call Lei Xiao. Her voice was soft and weak, and her pitiful look made it impossible for anyone to refuse.

Zhong Nanyin came with Lei kangnian and even brought some chicken soup.

"Sususu, you know Xiao's temper. He doesn't care about anything when he's busy with work ..."

"Why don't I go to the Lei clan to find him?"

Cheng Lingyun suddenly said, and the atmosphere turned cold.

"Sususu told me that after talking to Xiao last night, she was triggered and ..."

Before she could finish her words, Cheng Lingyun wiped her tears.

"For the sake of Sususu's love, as her mother, I'll do everything in my power to satisfy her!"

### **Chapter 297: So thick-skinned**

When Madam Lei heard this, she rolled her eyes inwardly.

From what he heard, did he want to cling to their ah Xiao?

How could this person be so thick-skinned!

Your family's daughter is so infatuated that she can move the heavens and earth, so you don't have to care if other people are willing or not?

ah, only our daughter-in-law can control ah Xiao's temper.

Mama Lei's seemingly casual remark made Yuan Sususu's face turn pale.

She clenched her fists tightly under the thin blanket.

"Madam Lei, you're still young. There are too many variables before marriage, so don't be so stubborn."

Cheng Lingyun's words were flawless, but Zhong Nanyin was not happy.

What did he mean by too many variables before marriage?

As long as his daughter-in-law was willing, she could enter the Lei family's genealogy any time!

for a family business like ours, we have to pay attention to a suitable family background. I heard that miss Lin lost her parents and went missing for 18 years since she was young. She only returned to Jiang city recently ...

I advise Mr. And Mrs. Lei to think twice. After all, this concerns the Lei family's reputation. If they find out that the person they married into the family is not a clean person, the spit of everyone in the upper-class circle can drown people!

Cheng Lingyun said with a kind and sincere expression.

Zhong Nanyin was about to explode from anger!

However, he still maintained a polite and caring smile on his face.

"I didn't know that Madam Cheng had such a sharp tongue."

Lei kangnian, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke, causing Cheng Lingyun's expression to stiffen.

She was a little carried away.

"So the reason why Mr. Yuan hasn't gotten married yet is because he's worried about a match of equal social status!"

Hearing this, Cheng Lingyun's expression became even more subtle.

To be honest, she really didn't like to chat with Zhong Nanyin.

If you told her about the Great Rift Valley of East Africa, she would go all the way to the West to get the Scriptures.

In the end, you were so confused that you didn't even get any useful information.

that's true. It's really not easy to find someone in country G who can be on par with Mr. Yuan. However, there are many people in Jiang city. Wait for me to ask my friends to help Mr. Yuan keep an eye out.

Looking at Cheng Lingyun's expression, it was as if she had swallowed fly poop but couldn't spit it out ...

Zhong Nanyin was so happy that he died!

Who asked her to slander her precious wife!

"Oh, the chicken soup is cold. I'll heat it up and get someone to bring it to susu!"

After he finished speaking, Zhong Nanyin pulled Lei kangnian away from the ward.

"Hmph, you'd rather give it to a dog than to her!"

.....

Almost as soon as the footsteps outside were far away, Cheng Lingyun smashed the flower vase on the bed into pieces.

Yuan susu bit her lower lip, her eyes struggling.

On one side was her mother, and on the other was Madam Lei. It was not appropriate for her to interrupt.

How much did that girl feed the Lei family to make them side with her?

Cheng Lingyun's eyes were gloomy.

"I'll go to the Lei clan now and bring back Lei Xiao for you!"

.....

When Lin Hanxing arrived at the Lei Corporation, Yuan Bao was the only one in the CEO's office, munching on potato chips.

Yuan Bao's big, beautiful eyes lit up when he saw her.

"First aunt!" He pounced on her with his short legs and hung on her like a little monkey.

"I miss you so much!"

She buried her face in Lin Hanxing's neck, the pleasant and elegant fragrance made Yuan Bao feel an unspeakable longing.

"Why is Yuan Bao with uncle?"

Lin Hanxing pinched Yuan Bao's delicate little face and looked around to make sure that Lei Xiao was not there.

"Grandpa and Grandma went to the hospital, and the interest class was suspended. Uncle asked someone to pick me up."

Lin Hanxing's expression turned serious when he heard that his parents were going to the hospital.

"To the hospital? Are your grandparents sick?"

Yuan Bao shook his head.

"Aunt Yuan has a fever and is in the hospital."

Yuan susu?

She had forgotten about her illness.

Lin Hanxing sneered but did not say anything.

"Auntie, do you know how aunt Yuan got a fever?"

Yuan Bao shook his head like a little adult and whispered in Lin Hanxing's ear.

"You know?" Lin Hanxing carried him to the sofa and passed the chips to Yuan Bao.

"Last night, I was talking to uncle on the second floor balcony, and aunt Yuan went."

Yuan Bao pouted as he stuffed potato chips into his mouth.

her voice is strange. It seems like she's deliberately imitating you.

It was very uncomfortable to hear.

"And then?" Lin Hanxing stretched out his hand and wrapped it around Yuan Bao's head.

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

Yuan Bao imitated Yuan SuSu's words vividly.

He had been hiding in a corner.

"After that, aunt Yuan wanted to hug uncle, but uncle pushed her away and told her to get lost!"

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing pursed his lips and smiled.

Simple and brutal, it was indeed Thunder Valiant's style.

However, she liked it.

"Uncle hates it when others touch him."

Yuan Bao stuffed another handful of potato chips into his mouth as he spoke, feeling very satisfied.

"Where's your uncle?"

uncle asked us to go eat first. He has a guest at the last minute.

Yuan Bao imitated the Thunder valiant beast to perfection.

"I don't have much time. I'll take you downstairs for dinner first. As for your uncle's food, we'll pack it up and bring it up later,"

Upon hearing that they were going to eat, Yuan Bao immediately threw the empty bag of chips in his hand into the trash can and jumped in joy.

Especially when his little hand was still being held by his aunt, Yuan Bao felt even more smug.

However, this harmonious atmosphere only lasted until the entrance.

When Lin Hanxing opened the door with Yuan Bao, he heard Anthony's formal voice.

"I'm sorry, the president won't see you without an appointment."

Cheng Lingyun had never thought that she would be rejected at the door.

"Do you know who I am ..."

He furrowed his brows and wanted to continue fighting with Lei Xiao's Special Assistant, but he saw a familiar figure from the corner of his eye.

"Miss Lin." Anthony looked a little nervous.

Lin Hanxing's delicate little face had no change in expression as she looked at Cheng Lingyun.

"I didn't expect to see you here."

Even though Lin Hanxing and Madam Lei had quarreled at the hospital, Cheng Lingyun still had a proper smile on her face.

"Ah Xiao's not here?"

He looked at the door behind Lin Hanxing that was not closed and immediately knew what was going on.

However, he changed his mind and looked at Lin Hanxing again.

"I wonder if you have time for a chat?" Cheng Lingyun asked.

Lin Hanxing smiled, hiding the coldness in his eyes.

Anthony, please take Yuan Bao to the staff cafeteria for a meal. Also, pack up a portion for Lei Xiao.

No one knew better than Lin Hanxing what Cheng Lingyun wanted to talk to her about.

Since she wanted to chat, she might as well keep her company.

Special Assistant Anthony wanted to say something, but he stopped when he saw Lin Hanxing's cold eyes.

Initially, when she received a call from Madam Lei, she only said that if someone claimed to be Madam Cheng and came to look for ah Xiao, she would ask the people downstairs to let them in.

However, he couldn't let her get past him no matter what.

"Miss Lin, please." Cheng Lingyun smiled elegantly, but her heart was already tight.

What was the relationship between her and Li Yanyu?

#### **Chapter 298: Are you afraid?**

In the guest lounge.

The moment the door closed, the inside and outside of the door were divided into two different worlds.

It was not Lin Hanxing's first time here.

Last time, it was also in the same place that she had taught Su Ling 'er and Luo Ruyin a lesson.

The one who closed the door was Cheng Lingyun.

With his back to Lin Hanxing, he was expressionless, but his eyes were cold and gloomy.

"Brother Yuan will not go see you."

The moment she turned around, Cheng Lingyun's back was straight, and she carried the elegance that she had developed over the years.

Lin Hanxing laughed.

"I didn't know that Mr. Yuan's legs were grown on your mouth."

With no one around, Lin Hanxing did not even try to hide the mockery in his voice.

Cheng Lingyun subconsciously clenched her fingers.

Her usually well-maintained nails dug deep into her palm.

no matter who you are to Li Yanyu, please go back and tell her that I am the one accompanying brother Yuan now!

Lin Hanxing's cold eyes looked at Cheng Lingyun.

"She's dead."

These three simple words made Cheng Lingyun's heart stop.

A huge joy swept through her body, so comfortable that her toes curled up.

For a moment, she forgot everything.

Lin Hanxing's cold eyes were as dark as ink as he took in Cheng Lingyun's reaction.

Madam Cheng, did you think that the truth would be brought into the coffin with her death? "

That voice sounded 70% mocking and 30% cold.

Cheng Lingyun only felt the joy that had just risen in her heart was like a basin of cold water being poured on her head.

"I don't understand what you're saying!"

Lin Hanxing did not seem to hear him. He turned around and sat by the window.

In Cheng Lingyun's eyes, she was filled with hatred for him.

It was because she was too similar to a person!

Yesterday, when Susu was fighting with her at the Lei residence, she had this feeling.

Even though he was certain that this girl surnamed Lin and Li Yanyu were not related by blood, he was still disturbed by the coldness and indifference that came from her bones.

It was a fear that seeped into his bones.

"Madam Cheng, do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to? "

Lin Hanxing's clear eyes swept over lazily, examining her.

"Then, let me rephrase it."

"If Yuan Shaojing wasn't the richest Chinese man in Malaysia, but the good-for-nothing who was kicked out of the Yuan family by his younger brother, would you still be so affectionate to him? "

The moment Lin Hanxing said that in a mocking tone ...

The blood in Cheng Lingyun's body seemed to have frozen, and she was so shocked that she couldn't speak for a long time.

At her age, it was impossible for her to know about the Yuan family's Secret.

Or it could be said that apart from a few people back then, no one knew about this old story.

Knock, knock, knock. There was a knock on the door.

The Secretary followed Anthony's instructions and brought a cup of tea and a cup of coffee.

The tea was a high-quality Da Hong Pao tea, and it was placed in front of Lin Hanxing.

The coffee was ordinary instant coffee, which was placed in front of Cheng Lingyun.

After observing the atmosphere between the two, the Secretary hurriedly went out to report.

Lin Hanxing did not have any special hobbies, but he liked to drink tea.

In case she came at any time, Thunder owl had asked Anthony to prepare a batch of special quality tea.

"How much do you know about what happened back then?"

Cheng Lingyun put away her initial contempt and slowly sat down opposite Lin Hanxing.

She looked on expressionlessly as Lin Hanxing elegantly picked up the teacup. Her fair and slender fingers complemented the porcelain teacup, attracting everyone's attention and making them subconsciously look at Lin Hanxing.

"I know all the things you're afraid of letting others know."

The high-quality Da Hong Pao was fragrant, mellow, sweet, and dense.

It was not Lin Hanxing's first time drinking it, but it was his first time tasting something so good.

Cheng Lingyun's heart skipped a beat. She didn't know if it was because she was scared by Lin Hanxing's words or if she didn't believe him, but her eyes were fixed on Lin Hanxing.

"You're lying!"

"If thinking like this can make you feel better, I don't mind."

Lin Hanxing's eyes were cold and emotionless.

She knew very well how to use words that seemed to be right but not right to slowly draw out the deepest fear hidden in a person's heart.

"Are you scared?"

Lin Hanxing saw that Cheng Lingyun didn't say anything and smiled.

Cheng Lingyun didn't say a word, but her trembling fingers had already revealed everything.

As if she did not want to be seen through by Lin Hanxing, she picked up the coffee cup in front of her and took big gulps.

She didn't know if it was the effect of the caffeine, but her heart was beating very fast.

miss Lin, don't think that I'll be fooled by your specious words!

Very quickly, Cheng Lingyun calmed down.

“What do I have to be afraid of?”

Cheng Lingyun suddenly sneered. The image of li Yanyu in her Begonia Red cheongsam appeared in her mind.

There seemed to be a flame of jealousy burning in her heart.

“I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong. At least I’m not like li Yanyu. That B \* stard forced her uncle, brother Yuan, to marry her, and she was even pregnant with someone else’s child at that time!”

With a crisp sound, Cheng Lingyun’s head tilted to the side.

Lin Hanxing’s hand was still in the same position as when he was hitting her, his face expressionless.

The force was so strong that Cheng Lingyun could taste blood in her mouth!

“I’m asking for this slap on behalf of li Yanyu!”

Lin Hanxing suddenly sneered, and the surrounding atmosphere was so strong that it was as if he wanted to make Cheng Lingyun’s blood splash here!

“You’d better go back and protect Yuan susu. If you piss me off, I can’t say for sure what will happen to her heart ...”

His cold and sharp eyes glanced at Cheng Lingyun.

His slender and white fingers made a digging gesture, causing Cheng Lingyun to shiver in fear, not even caring about the pain on her cheek!

you ... Cheng Lingyun reached out and pointed at Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing smiled and took a step forward, holding Cheng Lingyun’s finger in his palm.

It was extremely forceful.

Cheng Lingyun was in pain, but she didn’t dare to cry out.

“Now, get lost!”

As they faced each other, the bloodlust in Lin Hanxing’s eyes grew stronger ...

.....

At the same time, in the Lei corporation’s conference room.

“Yilu has the temper of a child. I hope that Mr. Lei will not take it to heart.”

Shangguan shixiu covered his mouth with a handkerchief and lightly coughed twice. His movements were so elegant that even his black jade-like hair was trembling.

His skin was an unhealthy white, and he looked sick.

It was rumored that in order to complete the Shangguan family’s task, Shangguan shixiu was ambushed and seriously injured. He survived, but there were hidden dangers in his body during the ambush.



“That will depend on whether you can discipline her well.”

Lei Xiao responded indifferently. Shangguan shixiu didn't get angry at his words, but only smiled faintly.

No one could sense any danger from his feminine and handsome features, but no one knew that this man, whose looks could make even women feel ashamed of themselves, was the Shangguan family's most famous killing tool!

## **Chapter 299: The Shangguan family**

The Shangguan family was the most famous and mysterious Chinese family in country M.

In that place, just hearing this name was enough to make ordinary civilians tremble in fear.

The Shangguan family originated from Hong Kong and moved to the M Nation with the immigration tide. After competing with the major local forces, they took root in the Chinese District. The head of the Shangguan family was also respectfully called the Chinese Godfather.

Shangguan shixiu was the first child adopted by the current head of the Shangguan family.

Before he was seriously injured in the ambush, he was the most popular candidate to be the new Godfather.

“Thunder valiant, you're still the same.”

Shangguan shixiu supported his head with one hand, his fingers as long and slender as a pianist's.

Who would have thought that this was a pair of hands that had been soaked in blood for years!

Lei Xiao and Shangguan shixiu had known each other in Southeast Asia ten years ago, and each of them represented a different power that kept each other in check.

In the past ten years, the two of them had fought several times.

They actually had the thought of appreciating each other.

If there were four words to describe the relationship between the two, it would be that they were both enemies and friends.

“Your body is getting worse.”

Lei Xiao stood up, walked to the bar, poured a glass of whiskey on the rocks, and pushed it to him.

“I won't die.” The strong wine went down his throat, suppressing the bloody smell in his throat due to coughing.

“I heard you were looking for someone.”

Lei Xiao thought of what Yan beiming had told him, his voice low and slow.

“Yes.” Shangguan shixiu's hand steadily held the mouth of the cup, his thin lips smiling, giving people a deep sense of shrewdness.

“Yan beiming told you?”

It couldn't be anyone else but that big mouth of his.

Leaning back on the leather seat, Shangguan shixiu's feminine and handsome face showed no emotion.

“You need help?”

He had thought that Shangguan shixiu would refuse, but he didn't expect that he would remain silent for a long time.

Since he did not say anything, Lei Xiao did not ask. The meeting room quietened down.

“I don't need it for now.”

“Let's keep looking,” Shangguan shixiu thought.

“Yes, if there's nothing else, you can leave.”

Lei Xiao glanced at his watch and immediately asked him to leave.

“Someone is waiting for you?”

Shangguan shixiu was sensitive enough to notice the change in this cold and hard man when he met Lei Xiao this time.

He couldn't help but recall the first time they met ten years ago.

Lei Xiao was like an emotionless machine. Other than the Lei family, no one else could cause him to be moved.

At that time, he had just taken over the Lei group, and Shangguan shixiu's first impression of him was that he was a man of few words.

But who would have thought that such a young man would try to help those leeches in the Lei clan back then ...

It was a heavy blow to the southeast Asian Underground market, which caused the first internal crisis of the Lei Corporation since Lei Xiao took over!

He was swift and decisive, and his methods were ruthless.

The southeast Asian Underground market had not been able to recover until a year ago.

This was the result of the frequent contact with Thunder valiant in Southeast Asia.

Lei Xiao had been Shangguan shixiu's only failure in all these years.

“You have too many questions.”

.....

Lei Xiao finally found Lin Hanxing in the guest lounge.

She stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling glass window with her back to the door, exuding a cold and murderous aura.

Thunder owl walked over in silence and pulled her into his arms from behind.

He rested his chin on Lin Hanxing's head.

He knew that Lin Hanxing had met with Cheng Lingyun.

The two figures were faintly reflected in the bright floor-to-ceiling glass.

The man's chest was like a moon, warm and strong.

Lin Hanxing's body, which had been tense because of Cheng Lingyun's arrival, softened unconsciously.

"I'm sorry I'm late,"

I'll ask Anthony to bring Yuan Bao Down for dinner. I'll bring it up for you later.

Lin Hanxing's hand fell on his arm that was around her waist.

Under the sleeves of his black shirt, his tight and solid muscles gave people a sense of security.

"Keep me company."

As if he was afraid that she would leave, Lei Xiao pursed his lips after he finished speaking, and even the line of his high nose bridge appeared haughty.

In the reflection of the floor-to-ceiling window, Lin Hanxing could clearly see his expression.

He raised his hand hesitantly and placed it on Lin Hanxing's soft hair.

The scene from last night's dream appeared in her mind.

.....

In her dream, she was also lying with her back facing him.

Ah Xiao ...

Lei Xiao's gaze unconsciously moved down Lin Hanxing's snow-white neck ...

"What are you thinking about?"

Just as Lei Xiao was silent, Lin Hanxing's half-laughing voice suddenly rang in his ears.

He raised his head in silence, and when he met those clean and pure eyes, his head exploded.

"What?" Lei Xiao said in a hoarse voice.

"Your eyes are telling me that you're thinking of something bad!"

Lin Hanxing turned around, his back against the tempered glass, the corners of his eyes were filled with an indescribable charm.

Lei Xiao felt that in her eyes, he had no secrets to speak of.

This feeling was dangerous, yet he was infatuated with it.

“So, what are you thinking?”

Lei Xiao’s aggrieved expression made her regret her momentary teasing. After all, in the reflection of the floor-to-ceiling window, she saw Lei Xiao’s eyes ...

This is really too interesting!

He was so interesting that she couldn’t help but want to tease him.

But he forgot that when the Thunder valiant beast became strong, it could kill!

The rain outside did not stop, washing the tempered glass, but the temperature in the room was gradually rising, until ...

“First aunt!”

### **Chapter 300: You’re the one who didn’t want me**

Before Yuan Bao pushed the door open and entered, the two of them quickly separated.

Lei Xiao’s gaze was deep and dark, and his breathing was heavy.

He decided that after Hanxing left, he would definitely have a good discussion with Xiao si about Yuan Bao’s education!

Lin Hanxing could not help but laugh.

Lei min looked at her expressionlessly, the accusation in his eyes obvious.

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and looked at him, his provocation even more obvious!

The moment the door was pushed open ...

Lei Xiao suddenly bent down and kissed Lin Hanxing’s ear in a fit of pique.

“First aunt! First aunt! First aunt!”

When the little sheep ball saw Lin Hanxing, its eyes lit up and it ran towards her.

However, before he could reach him, a strong and broad palm was already on his head. Yuan Bao was still struggling with his arms open, like a turtle that was being pressed down by its shell.

“You’re a bully!” Yuan Bao’s eyes widened as he looked at Lei Xiao accusingly.

“Hehe.” Thunder owl responded with only two words.

Anthony, the special Assistant, looked at the uncle and nephew with a helpless expression.

If miss Lin didn’t come, the two of them would have been more normal.

With miss Lin’s arrival, even Mr. Lei was infected with naivety.

Lin Hanxing glared at Lei Xiao, then reached out to take Yuan Bao into his arms.

Yuan Bao's little head was resting on her neck, and he was making funny faces at Lei Xiao provocatively!

Anthony brought four dishes and a bowl of soup. After filling the table, he left to give them some space

...

.....

Yuan shaojing was sitting in the hospital corridor, resting with his eyes closed.

In his hand was the Black Dragon head walking stick that uncle hai had just brought for him.

Uncle hai and his trusted aides were standing not far away.

Before he knew it, he fell asleep listening to the sound of the rain.

Uncle Yingluo

Yuan shaojing heard someone calling him.

That sound was like someone holding a sharp blade, cutting his heart bit by bit.

Even though she knew that this was a dream, she still didn't want to wake up.

He had not heard her voice for a long time.

It was misty rain.

She was standing in his dream.

Gradually, the mist faded away. In his dream, Yuan shaojing finally saw li Yanyu.

It was just like the first time he saw her in front of his cousin's bed.

The sunlight that was as thin as a cicada's wing enveloped the misty rain. Her thin wrists and thin ankles were so fair and beautiful.

Her black hair was like ink, and she was looking at him with her big eyes.

His face was expressionless, as if he had already seen through life and death.

"Shaojing, I'll leave misty rain to you ..."

Yuan shaojing and Li Yanyu looked at each other.

This was his cousin's adopted daughter.

He reached out his hand to her, and she looked at him as if she was sizing him up, her eyes guarded.

"Don't be afraid, I'll take you home."

Little Yanyu listened to him. After some time, she reached out her hand to him.

It was cold and soft.

The memories that she had thought she had forgotten did not fade with time.

Yuan shaojing thought he had forgotten.

Uncle Yingluo, I'm not afraid

The following year, li Yanyu was chased out of the Li family because of her identity as an adopted daughter.

Yuan shaojing kept her by his side and took care of her carefully. He was even laughed at by others for having a daughter.

Li Yanyu grew up day by day. Her naivety had faded, but her thoughts had also become deeper.

She had taught herself how to write with a brush.

Misty rain was very smart. She could even use both hands to write at the same time, and she could easily use different characters.

However, his favorite was still the Dutchman's pipe.

She knew that he liked calligraphy and paintings, and what he missed the most was the long-lost "seclusion of Huaxi" painting. Yuan shaojing still remembered that on his birthday, she had said that she would find it for him for the rest of her life.

This beautiful moment ended five years later.

He had brought Cheng Lingyun back, and her gloomy eyes and sarcastic tone made Yuan shaojing realize something.

I can do what Yingluo can do!

He threw her out and did not allow her to take a single step into his personal space.

Yuan shaojing thought she was crazy.

He only felt that ...

She was crazy.

Five years later, li Yanyu was no longer the adopted daughter of the Li family who was all alone.

Returning from the ashes, not only did he reshuffle the power of the Li clan with his own strength, he even firmly sat on the position of the clan head!

And that year, li Yanyu was only at the age of a flower.

The two of them were once so close, but they had become two cold titles in the mouth of others.

The patriarch of the Li family.

Young master Yuan.

Two nights before the major change that affected his life, he had drunk until he was completely drunk. When he woke up again, Cheng Lingyun, who was naked beside him, had made his mind blank. In the end, he had promised to marry her.

However, two days later, his second brother broke his legs because of the position of the family head, and chased him out of the yuan family like a dog.

He had no idea that his second brother had been jealous of him for so many years.

When li Yanyu found him, Yuan shaojing only had uncle hai left.

Her second brother had announced to the public that he would marry Cheng Lingyun in half a month.

Yuan shaojing knew that he had implicated her.

During that period of time, he was irritable and gloomy, and all the negative words that could be used to describe him could be found in him.

At that time, li Yanyu had stopped all her work to take care of herself.

It was common to be hit by things he threw around.

Uncle Yingluo, you will stand up again, I promise.

One night, she thought he was asleep, so she held him in her arms and whispered in his ear ...

Yuan shaojing originally thought he couldn't remember.

Since that night, he had been more silent than ever and finally agreed to do the rehabilitation.

Misty rain had witnessed her fall again and again. Like a child, she had to learn everything again.

Yuan shaojing had never been as determined as he was back then.

He wanted to take back his position and everything that belonged to him.

Including Cheng Lingyun!

He thought that Yanyu must have known about his obsession back then, but she had never said anything.

Until ...

A pregnancy test report was placed in front of him.

Uncle Yingluo, I'm pregnant. Why don't you marry me?

When she said this, an empty smile appeared on her flower-like face, but he was trembling with anger.

Right and wrong, was this what he got after carefully teaching her for so many years?

If Qianqian marries me, I'll do everything I can to help you take back the yuan family.

Uncle Yingluo, my child needs a father.

And you, you need the power behind me-don't you?

Her smile was like a flower, and every word she said was light, but every word was like a needle that pierced into his heart!

That was the first time he had hit her.

The force was so great that Li Yanyu's lips started to bleed.

Uncle Yingluo, are you jealous?

Yingluo, you're the one who didn't want me.

Mr. Yuan ... uncle Hai's voice rang in Yuan Shaojing's ears.

He woke up from his dream.

"SuSu's awake, and she's looking for you ..."

Uncle Hai's voice came to an abrupt end when he saw Yuan Shaojing's face clearly.

A stream of heavy tears slowly fell from his deep and profound eyes.

Even Yuan Shaojing himself didn't notice it.

He remembered.

That day would be the beginning of everything that could not be reversed ...