

Goodnight 301

Chapter 301: My son is dead

Uncle hai knew that Yuan shaojing was thinking of li Yanyu again.

No one knew better than uncle hai about what had happened between Mister Yuan and Li Yanyu.

What happened after that, from the perspective of a bystander, should be described in this way.

No matter how much Yuan shaojing interrogated her, li Yanyu refused to reveal the identity of the child's father.

They got married five days later.

He had no friends or relatives, no wedding dress, and even Gong Zheng was a reliable confidant that li Yanyu had found.

This was also the reason why everyone thought that Yuan shaojing was not married.

Li Yanyu had kept the wedding as low-profile as possible.

Everyone knew that the head of the Li family was married, but no one knew who she was married to.

Half a year later, Yuan shaojing's leg had completely recovered.

At the same time, with li Yanyu's help, he had started a year-long battle with second young master Yuan in the business world.

The result of this long battle ended with Yuan shaojing's big victory.

When Yuan shaojing saw Cheng Lingyun again, she was already the second mistress of the yuan family, and she was half a year pregnant.

Out of guilt, he took her to his side to take care of her.

A year later, li Yanyu and Cheng Lingyun gave birth to their child within a few days.

However, li Yanyu had given birth to a boy.

Cheng Lingyun had given birth to a girl, who was now Yuan susu.

The birth of a child should have been a happy event.

However, the relationship between Yuan shaojing and Li Yanyu had dropped to the freezing point over the years.

On the day the child was born, Yuan shaojing was actually by Cheng Lingyun's side the entire time.

He had only heard about li Yanyu's danger that day later on.

On the day of birth, li Yanyu suddenly suffered from a hemorrhage. Although the doctors did their best to save her ...

But in the end, he had injured his body.

Yuan shaojing only knew the first half of the story, but he didn't know that the doctor had looked for li Yanyu alone.

She was afraid that she would never be able to have another child in this life.

Time flew by, and five years had passed.

Li Yanyu had named her son Li Sinian.

If someone else said it quickly, it would sound more like longing.

This child had been smart and adorable since he was young.

In comparison, Cheng Lingyun's daughter, Yuan susu, wasn't as lucky.

She had been diagnosed with congenital heart disease since she was a child.

She couldn't even play normally and was very sick.

She followed her uncle, Yuan shaojing, every day. Those who didn't know would really treat her as his daughter.

Yuan shaojing did not like li Sinian. This was something everyone knew.

Just like how he did not like li Sinian's mother, li Yanyu.

No one would have thought that the two people who were once the closest to each other were now worse than strangers.

In uncle Hai's memory, the two of them were not like this.

That was li Yanyu's last birthday with Yuan shaojing.

She appeared at the banquet as her niece with her son, li Sinian. Everyone said that she was so bold and elegant that it would be difficult to find a master like her in the Li family for the next hundred years.

Li Sinian and Yuan susu would inevitably be compared.

Cheng Lingyun didn't move, but she heard everything.

After the banquet, uncle hai had wanted to discuss some matters with Yuan shaojing, but he didn't expect li Yanyu to be by his side.

He seemed to be drunk, and he was still holding a glass of wine in his hand as he handed it to Yuan shaojing.

Xuanji's spring Banquet, a glass of green wine and a song. [I bow to Chen Sanyuan again. I wish for my husband to live for a thousand years. I wish for my wife to be healthy. I wish for my wife to be like the swallow on the Liang. I wish to see her again after many years.]

Li Yanyu, who used to be cold and arrogant in front of others, was now lying on her uncle's lap like a kitten. Tears slowly flowed down from her drunk eyes.

Perhaps no one would have thought that something would happen to Li Sinian and Yuan Susu seven days later.

Li Sinian had always had a car to take him to and from school. However, the car that took Yuan Susu to school that day had some problems. Out of courtesy, Li Sinian agreed to the servant's request to take care of Yuan Susu.

The accident happened on the road.

A car suddenly rushed out from the side of the road. Caught off guard, Li Sinian and Yuan Susu's car was knocked into the two-meter deep artificial lake.

This was a catastrophe even for adults, not to mention two children.

Yuan Shaojing was the first to arrive, and without any hesitation, he jumped into the water.

No one knew what had happened underwater, but the final result ...

Yuan Shaojing only managed to save one.

That was Yuan Susu.

Due to the shock, Yuan Susu had a high fever and a heart failure due to a viral infection. After she was sent to the hospital, she needed to undergo a heart transplant immediately.

But where could he find such a suitable heart?

At that moment, Li Sinian had just been fished out of the man-made lake.

Yuan Shaojing stood by the lakeshore, soaking wet. No one knew what he was thinking.

Li Sinian's feet were stuck in the seat. This was also the reason why Yuan Shaojing did not pull him up immediately. After he came up, he was delayed by Yuan Susu. By the time he was about to go back into the water, the child was already dying.

That day, Li Yanyu went to a meeting in the neighboring city.

It was almost ten o'clock at night when he received the call and returned.

At night, a heavy rain suddenly fell.

The rumbling thunder seemed to light up the entire night sky.

Even Uncle Hai would be silent every day when he thought about what happened that night.

At that time, Yuan Susu had just finished her surgery.

The heart was found by Cheng Lingyun.

When Li Yanyu appeared, there was a sudden clap of thunder and the lights in the hospital corridor were switched on and off due to the unstable voltage.

She had come from the mortuary.

He walked toward Cheng Lingyun with a gun in his hand.

No one was prepared for the first shot.

The bullet pierced through Cheng Lingyun's shoulder, causing blood to splatter.

Yuan shaojing's trusted aides all pulled out their guns and aimed at Li Yanyu.

Li Yanyu's second shot was aimed at Yuan shaojing.

"Why didn't you save him?"

Li Yanyu expressionlessly looked at Yuan shaojing, who was protecting Cheng Lingyun. Her delicate face was as cold as a stranger's.

why did she have time to save her daughter but not my child? "

Li Yanyu's question, Yuan shaojing couldn't answer a single word.

"Is my son's life too cheap?"

With a bang, the gun in Li Yanyu's hand went off and shot towards the wall beside Yuan shaojing.

It created a spark.

"Misty rain ..."

"My son is dead."

Li Yanyu's fine black hair was drenched by the rain and hung loosely behind her. Her face was as pale as a ghost.

"Uncle, my son is dead, but her daughter is still alive ..." She said.

"On what basis?"

She was expressionless as she walked towards the operating room.

Yanyu ... Yuan shaojing grabbed her wrist forcefully. Almost at the same time, Cheng Lingyun, who was originally behind him, suddenly snatched the gun from the bodyguard's hand and fired three shots in Li Yanyu's direction with her eyes closed.

Bang ...

Bang ...

Bang ...

The two shots hit the hospital wall.

And the other shot ...

Li Yanyu's line of sight first fell on Yuan shaojing's hand that was holding her wrist.

Then, his gaze slowly moved down to his chest.

A stream of blood flowed into her eyes, dyeing them red ...

Chapter 302: Beauty and white hair

Recalling this, uncle hai sighed in his heart.

Li Yanyu's hair had turned white overnight. It was something that would only happen in television dramas, but it was actually happening in reality.

It was the most tragic color uncle hai had ever seen in his life.

At that time, li Yanyu was only in her twenties.

If love could see blood, love could seal the throat. At the age of a flower, it withered just like that.

It was said that she had given li Sinian's ashes to an old friend in Jiang city and disappeared without a trace. No matter how many people Mr. Yuan sent out over the years, there was no news of her.

"She must still be alive, right?"

Uncle hai heard Yuan shaojing mumble to himself, but he didn't know if he was asking him or asking himself.

"No news is sometimes the best news."

Yuan shaojing sat there in a daze, his eyes a little dazed.

"Yes, Mr. Yuan," Uncle hai replied in a deep voice.

Over the years, this kind of conversation had already been repeated countless times.

However, today, it was different from usual.

"All these years, I've been afraid every day."

Yuan shaojing's face, which seemed to have been particularly favored by time, was no different from when he was young.

"I'm afraid that Yanyu isn't living well and will hate me."

"I'm also afraid that Yanyu is living too well and will forget me."

He closed his eyes. The lines at the corner of his eyes revealed his deep maturity and fatigue. His thin lips were tightly pursed.

"Let's go in."

After an unknown amount of time, Yuan shaojing stood up with his Dragon-headed walking stick ...

.....

"What are you thinking about?"

Lei Xiao asked in a low voice when he saw Lin Hanxing holding the White porcelain teacup without saying a word.

The food on the table was eaten up cleanly, and even Yuan Bao had contributed a little. At this time, he was hugging his round little stomach and lying on the sofa, groaning and not getting up no matter what.

"I'm thinking about Cheng lingsu and her daughter." Lin Hanxing did not hide anything from Lei Xiao.

Thunder owl's cold eyebrows raised slightly. What was he thinking of them for?

However, before Lin Hanxing could answer, his phone suddenly rang.

Lin Hanxing glanced at the caller ID, it was actually Xi Bao?

When Lin Hanxing picked up the phone, Jiang Xibao's voice on the other end of the phone sounded more anxious than ever. Lin Hanxing frowned as he listened.

"Don't worry, I'll be there right away."

the mute uncle has to stay in the Lin family. Go to aunt and ask her to send you a car. Tell her that it's my idea.

Because of her relationship with Yuan shaojing, Lin youlin couldn't refuse such a small matter.

"You're leaving?"

Lei Xiao's deep and dark eyes were fixed on Lin Hanxing's face, and there seemed to be a hint of depression in his eyes.

If Shangguan shixiu hadn't come to visit at the last minute, they wouldn't have been delayed for so long.

"Something happened at Xi Bao, I have to go now."

Lin Hanxing glanced at Yuan Bao, the little guy had fallen asleep on the sofa, hugging his round belly.

As if she thought of something, she looked at Lei Xiao again.

"I need to borrow your lawyer."

Lin Hanxing laughed when he saw his sinister face.

She walked towards Lei Xiao and silently sat on his strong thigh, which was hidden under his suit pants.

"You go, I won't lend it to you." Even though Lei Xiao said this, he still took the initiative to reach out and hug her waist.

His actions showed what it meant to 'say no, but your body is honest'.

Lin Hanxing laughed and buried his face in Lei Xiao's neck.

She only blew on his sensitive areas.

Lei Xiao was thoroughly teased, he simply pressed her down with his palm, pressing her entire body against him.

Lin Hanxing's lips pressed against his Adam's apple.

The frequency at which that thing was rolling up and down had clearly increased.

“Trouble?” Thunder owl’s expression was serious.

Hanxing, who was sitting on his lap, was light as a feather, as if she had no weight.

“If it’s troublesome, I wouldn’t have just asked you to lend me a lawyer.”

In fact, with Lin Hanxing’s ability, it was impossible that he could not handle these things. It was just that she saw that Lei Xiao was really angry, so she used this topic to stay for a while.

“Then come and find me after you’re done.”

Even though Lei Xiao’s words were unyielding, his eyes were looking elsewhere.

“I can’t today.” Lin Hanxing refused directly. Hearing this, Lei Xiao lowered his head and looked at her with a dark expression.

“It’s no use staring at me.”

If an ordinary person were to be glared at by the Thunder valiant beast, even if they didn’t die, they would be scared half to death.

However, to Lin Hanxing, Lei Xiao was just a paper tiger that could be blown away by the wind.

“I’m leaving.” Lin Hanxing glanced at his watch and stood up, his high heels clicking loudly on the ground.

Thunder owl didn’t say anything.

“I’m really leaving!” Lin Hanxing tilted his head to look at him, and Lei Xiao simply turned his face away.

Lin Hanxing glanced at Yuan Bao, who was still sleeping. He could imagine that Yuan Bao would make a fuss again if he did not see him after he woke up.

He walked up to Yuan Bao, bent down, and kissed his fair and delicate little face.

Almost at the same time, a burning gaze fell on him.

However, when she looked up, that line of sight disappeared again.

After leaving the president’s office, Lin Hanxing took the elevator to the underground parking lot.

The chief lawyer of the Lei corporation’s legal team had arrived a long time ago and greeted her respectfully.

Why didn’t she realize before that this man’s character was truly awkward!

After some thought, he took out his phone and sent an emoji to Lei Xiao.

Xing Xiaoxing, [thank you, boss]. Jpg

Thunder owl, [angry]. Jpg

Lin Hanxing threw his phone aside and opened the navigation app with a smile ...

.....

After Jiang Xibao called Lin Hanxing, he immediately went to look for Lin youlin.

The latter didn't delay at all and didn't ask her what she wanted to do. He directly found a car and sent her over.

Jiang Xibao went back to his hometown in Jiangcheng.

Because it was built in the early years, it was located in the most valuable area in the city center, adjacent to supermarkets, schools, hospitals, and other such facilities.

A few years after his father's death, his aunt's family asked him to live in Jiang Xibao's house in the name of letting his cousin study day School. For so many years, Jiang Xibao had been squeezing in the same room with his mother, leaving the bigger bedroom for his cousin to live in.

Perhaps no one had expected that the high housing prices that rose every year had caused the housing prices in the school district to skyrocket. It was more than ten times more expensive than when Jiang Xibao's parents had bought it.

All these years, Jiang Xibao had been taught by his mother that it was a blessing to be kind to others and suffer losses. Therefore, even after his mother died of illness, his aunt directly called his uncle over to occupy the house, and he did not say anything.

After all, she was busy going to song to find miss Jiu and find out the truth about her father's accident.

As a result, the matter was delayed.

However, just now ...

Her neighbor had secretly called her and said that her aunt's family had sold the house behind her back.

Jiang Xibao was furious when he heard that.

He got out of the car and ran straight to the old house. Perhaps because he was in a hurry, he slipped and fell down the stairs!

The intense pain finally calmed Jiang Xibao's chaotic mind down.

There was a bottom line for being kind.

The words that ninth miss had said today once again appeared in her mind. Her eyes, which were filled with tears, were filled with determination ...

Chapter 303: The battle for real estate

After he calmed down, Jiang Xibao stood up again and found the key.

She didn't know if it was because she heard the movement in the corridor, but the door opposite her opened. When she saw Jiang Xibao, she gestured to the door and mouthed silently to her that her aunt and her family were inside!

Jiang Xibao forced a smile and thanked the Auntie.

In today's society, people were getting along with each other more and more indifferently, and their past enthusiasm had been worn down by the schemes of others.

Therefore, Jiang Xibao was already very grateful to his neighbor for calling him.

Jiang Xibao had already made up his mind as he took the key.

Since the ninth young lady said so, she would definitely come.

She was one of miss Jiu's people. Even if she was alone now, she must not bring shame to miss Jiu!

She would definitely not let her aunt and her family sell this house!

Jiang Xibao inserted the key into the keyhole. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not open the familiar door!

It was obvious that his aunt's family had changed the door lock!

The fire in his heart that had just been extinguished was burning again. He saw Jiang Xibao banging on the door so loudly that the whole building seemed to be shaking!

"Who is it!" The door inside was opened.

He was shirtless and had a tiger tattoo on his arm. Qing's cousin, who had a head full of golden hair, roared angrily.

After failing the high school entrance examination, Jiang Xibao's cousin had been in the club all day long. The hooligans at the meeting gathered together.

He even learned from others and collected protection fees.

He didn't know how many times he had been caught and beaten up. Later, after being introduced, he really did make a name for himself.

"Open the door." Jiang Xibao said in a low voice.

"Yo, cousin is here?" The cousin sized her up like a Rascal. Perhaps it was because Jiang Xibao was usually too easy to talk to, but few people had seen her really angry. Even her aunt's cousin looked down on her.

"I said, open the door!" Jiang Xibao repeated.

"I'm not opening it, what can you do to me? If you have the ability, then find someone to smash the door!"

Jiang Xibao glanced behind him and saw a piece of cloth hidden at the door of the bedroom. It was obvious that his aunt had heard that he was here and was hiding.

"Aunt, I know you're here. If cousin doesn't open the door, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Jiang Xibao stared at the door of the bedroom after he finished speaking.

Everything in the room was the same as when he left.

Ever since her father's death, she and her mother had been relying on each other.

In his memory, Jiang Xibao knew that someone had once advised his mother to throw him to his grandparents and ask her to remarry. However, all these years, not only did his mother not remarry, but she still took care of his grandparents as if they were her biological parents.

Even if her cousin was forced to come in and did not pay a single cent for living expenses, her mother would still buy and eat good food for her cousin no matter how hard her life was. Even Jiang Xibao did not have such treatment.

Her deepest impression of it was the year her cousin was having his middle school Examination. Her mother bought a chicken, but she couldn't bear to eat it herself. She gave the meat to the two of them and then went to work.

The younger cousin didn't like to eat the chicken head and chicken wings, so he threw them on the table.

When Jiang Xibao got up at night to go to the toilet, she saw her mother coming back from work. She was gnawing on the chicken head and eating the leftovers of the dinner alone.

It could be said that when her mother was alive, she had treated her cousin as her own son!

How did his aunt's family treat them?

Step by step, he coveted her father's inheritance and slowly devoured her family's house!

Was this still a family member?

hehe, I won't open it for you. If you have the ability, why don't you tear down this door? "

The moment his cousin's words landed, he heard a loud boom and subconsciously dodged backward in fear!

Jiang Xibao clenched his fist and smashed it on the lock of the anti-theft door. He was so strong that even the door frame began to shake violently, let alone the door. The wall paint fell all over the ground.

Although they lived together, his cousin and his aunt's family did not know that Jiang Xibao was born with extraordinary strength.

At this time, they were so frightened that even the aunt and uncle came out of the bedroom and their legs went soft when they saw the situation.

The commotion was so great that it was like an earthquake. The neighbors on both floors ran out.

They looked at Jiang Xibao's family as if they were looking at Western scenery.

Although they were neighbors, they didn't walk around in the past and didn't have any personal relationship. However, the old people would usually go out for a walk with their dogs and children to talk about their family's Affairs. Everyone had also looked around to understand the situation of Jiang Xibao's family.

She scolded Jiang Xibao's aunt and her family for being bad people, but she still continued to greet them when she saw them.

To put it bluntly, it was just one sentence.

It was none of his business.

No matter how good the quality of the anti-theft door was, it couldn't withstand Jiang Xibao's torture. With a crack, the lock's nose was broken, and the door was deformed by Jiang Xibao's angry hammering!

"Call the police, son, quickly call the police! Just say that someone has trespassed on private property!"

Jiang Xibao heard his aunt's sharp voice through the anti-theft door.

Jiang Xibao was furious. Just as he was about to refute, he heard a soft female voice from not far away.

"What a good" breaking into private property."If I remember correctly, the name of Xi Bao's father has always been registered on the property certificate of this house. If it's breaking into private property when you go back to your own home, wouldn't it be shameless to take over The Magpie's Nest?"

Ninth young lady?

Jiang Xibao immediately turned his head when he heard the voice.

Lin Hanxing was blocked out of the chattering crowd, but his cold voice penetrated into everyone's ears. They looked at each other and could not help but make way for him ...

She was told to pass.

Perhaps it was because Lin Hanxing's aura was too strong, the chattering and discussion quieted down completely.

However, everyone's eyes were on Lin Hanxing.

However, he heard her walking towards Jiang Xibao step by step in the direction of her high heels.

The nude A-line dress accentuated her graceful figure.

Not to mention that bearing.

Soon, Lin Hanxing walked to Jiang Xibao's side and placed her finger on the back of her hand.

Perhaps it was because he was too excited, even though the back of his hand was bleeding, Jiang Xibao's rough movements did not stop. However, when the ninth miss held his hand gently, all the grievances gushed out and could not be stopped.

"Don't cry!" Lin Hanxing looked at her with his clear eyes.

His voice was cold, but the support behind this coldness was self-evident.

Jiang Xibao immediately pursed his lips and forced back his tears!

Right! Her aunt's family was still around, so why should she cry in front of them?

Lin Hanxing's palm had been stained red by the blood that came out of the back of Jiang Xibao's hand, but she did not intend to wipe it off.

"Who the hell are you?"

Jiang Xibao's cousin was full of vulgarities because he was in the underworld, but he forgot to hide the surprise in his eyes.

Lin Hanxing looked at the door coldly, as if he was looking at a pile of dead things.

"Smash it."

Chapter 304: Fist and reason

Before the bystanders could react, they saw a few well-trained burly men walking up from downstairs.

With a few loud clattering sounds, the already shaky security door was completely knocked down, and the dust that splashed up made people cough continuously.

Lin Hanxing smiled faintly. Without the anti-theft door, they could see each other more clearly.

"It's much more comfortable now."

Lin Hanxing's words were neither warm nor cold, but it had a different meaning to others.

"Xi Bao, let's go in." Then, he walked towards the door.

Jiang Xibao quickly followed her, afraid that the ninth miss would suffer in the hands of his aunt.

Her aunt had a sharp tongue, and she often bullied her mother when she was still a girl.

After she got married, her life became more and more delicate.

In the market, one could argue from the East to the West with just a few cents of change.

As soon as Lin Hanxing stepped through the door, the burly man stood still in the corridor and guarded the empty door.

There was a musty smell in the old house, probably because of the rain outside.

There was a pile of takeaway boxes on the table. It was obvious that it was not a daily order.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing stopped when she passed by Jiang Xibao's cousin and slowly turned to look at the shirtless young man.

The latter didn't know what was going on, but for some reason, she felt an inexplicable sense of shame when those eyes looked at her.

I see that you have a bruise around your mouth and a fiendish look on your face. I'm afraid you'll be imprisoned soon.

The moment Lin Hanxing said this, everyone in the room was stunned.

The cousin broke out in a cold sweat.

His pupils suddenly contracted, as if he had thought of something.

you motherf * cker ... the cousin was about to curse, but he saw the strong men guarding the door staring at him. The fiendish aura in their eyes showed that their hands were really stained with blood!

“Don’t scare the kids.”

Lin Hanxing turned around and looked at the strong men who were guarding the door.

The Lei corporation’s lawyer followed behind her quietly. He narrowed his eyes and hid the strange look in his eyes. He only needed to follow Mr. Lei’s instructions and handle the legal issues in this case. He did not care about anything else.

Lin Hanxing looked at the sofa full of clothes after he finished speaking, his eyes emotionless.

Jiang Xibao quickly went to another room to find a chair. He specially found a towel to wipe it clean and placed it in the middle of the living room.

“Xi Bao, what kind of person did you find?”

Her aunt’s voice was sharp and her cheekbones were extremely high, making her look mean. When she heard Lin Hanxing speak ill of her son, she was unhappy on the spot and wanted to rush out without caring about anything else.

this is my home. I’m afraid aunt has forgotten about it!

Jiang Xibao looked at his aunt’s family with a dark look in his eyes. His usual honest and simple appearance was gone today.

“What do you mean by that? Two days ago, there was a ... A thief at home, so I changed the lock! Yes, it was a thief!” When a person spoke, they would repeat their words twice to deepen their affirmation. The person who heard it had to be careful, because it was very likely that they were lying.

Lin Hanxing laughed coldly when he heard this. His voice was full of sarcasm in the ears of those around him.

“Even if the lock was changed because of a thief, what about the sale of the house?”

Jiang Xibao interrogated her again. She would go all out today. Whoever dared to sell this house, she would make sure that the other party would not be able to live in peace for the rest of his life!

“Who said that! Who’s talking behind our backs? Get out here!”

Aunt Xi Bao slammed the table and began to curse in the air. After five minutes, she didn’t even take a breath, making the people outside the door shake their heads. What was the difference between this and a Shrew?

“Are you done?” Lin Han ‘patiently’ listened to the ‘exciting’ content.

His expression didn’t change, he only waited for aunt Xi Bao to rest a little before he coldly opened his mouth, with a calm and composed appearance.

Aunt Xi Bao obviously wanted to say something, but Lin Hanxing had already reached out and interrupted her impatiently.

“Since you’re done, you should listen to me.”

Lin Hanxing reached out to take the document from the lawyer and read through it.

“Since half a month ago, there have been people who came to see the house under the guidance of the real estate agent. During this period, there were a total of three families who showed great interest in this house. The three families were surnamed Han, Mo, and Wang, am I right?”

the Han family gave you the most satisfactory price. You agreed to pay this afternoon and transfer the property. Now, the problem is that the owner of this property has not changed. It is still Jiang Xibao’s father. How are you going to transfer the property?”

Lin Hanxing spoke unhurriedly, but every word he said was heart-wrenching.

His aunt’s face changed and she opened her mouth to scold him again.

“I advise you not to be so presumptuous in front of me, because I’m not Xi Bao, I don’t need to be at your mercy.”

Lin Hanxing gave his aunt a sidelong glance, a cold glint flashing across his eyes, but his voice sounded more like he was drinking tea and chatting.

But it was inexplicably frightening.

“Xi Bao, who is she?” Uncle, who had been silent the whole time, finally spoke.

He looked refined and very thin, as if he had been bullied by his wife all year round, and couldn’t even stand up straight.

Jiang Xibao did not say anything but glared at her aunt’s family. She had always been stubborn. Previously, she would not argue with her relatives for the sake of her parents. However, after being with Lin Hanxing for so many days, her stubbornness was triggered!

you took a 200000 Yuan deposit from him and even notarized it. If you don’t handle it well, you’ll have to go to court!

“Don’t think that we don’t know the law. Let me tell you, I also have a share of my brother’s house!”

Her aunt was obviously forced by Lin Hanxing and started to argue with her high-pitched voice.

“My brother is dead, and this house is under his name. The legal inheritors are my parents, my sister-in-law, and Xi Bao. My parents are dead, and I have the right to divide my brother’s inheritance, including the real estate!”

The people outside the door who were listening to the commotion couldn’t help but boo when they heard this.

Most of them were old people and didn’t know much about the law, but it was obviously their first time hearing such a thing.

If the brother died, the younger sister would have to split the inheritance with her sister-in-law and niece.

She simply didn't know what she was talking about and was only interested in money!

since you know the law, it's even easier. The person beside me is a lawyer. Why don't you let him speak? "

The lawyer, who had been silent all this time, finally found his sense of existence. Even he couldn't stand the aura of the girl in front of him.

"According to the law, after the death of the property owner, if there is no special will, the deceased's spouse, children, and parents will be the first inheritor, and each will inherit one-third of the property. at present, the estimated value of this property is about 3 million Yuan. My client's mother and my client can get about 2 million Yuan in share. The other 1 million Yuan will be inherited by the parents of the head of the household. After the parents of the head of the household pass away, the inheritance will be passed on to the other siblings. There are no problems with the procedure!"

Chapter 305: A dead pig is not afraid of heat

When she heard the lawyer's words, Jiang Xibao's aunt felt as if she had taken the legal advantage. She put her hands on her waist and looked at Jiang Xibao arrogantly with a proud expression.

The onlookers were in an uproar.

Obviously, he didn't expect that there would be such a law.

Was there still any justice in this world?

The law actually supported such a person. Scum?

We can really get money?

"Of course, there's a condition."

The lawyer seemed to have heard the crowd's movement, and he pushed his glasses up expressionlessly.

for example, if the elder dies before the parents, then the parents' property will be inherited by the children in the normal order. However, if the parents die before the elder, then the elder will automatically be added to the list of the first-in-line heirs.

This actually involved the problem of ensuring the elderly's support.

But now, it seemed that Jiang Xibao's aunt had taken advantage of the loophole.

"So, according to the law, Xi Bao's aunt has the right to divide Xi Bao's father's inheritance, including this house?"

Lin Hanxing's voice was calm, as if he had already expected this outcome.

yes, unless she can publicly give up her right to inherit.

The lawyer gave an affirmative answer.

Jiang Xibao pursed his lips tightly, but his aunt still provoked him.

"It's your father's fault for dying early. You can't blame me for this. The law is on my side. What else do you have to say?"

Upon hearing this, boos came from the crowd.

"What are you shushing for? Didn't you hear what the lawyer said? I have the right of inheritance. I can sell this house and live in it if I want to! What does it have to do with you? Worry for nothing! Disperse, everyone, disperse."

She looked like a Shrew who was not afraid of boiling water, and her spittle flew everywhere.

Even uncle-in-law behind him straightened his back, his pair of sharp eyes turning quickly.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Hanxing's reaction was cold and indifferent.

No one could tell her emotions.

When Lin Hanxing noticed Jiang Xibao's emotional fluctuation, he stretched out his hand and placed it on the back of her hand.

Jiang Xibao's eyes were misty with tears. He subconsciously looked down at her.

Even though they were sitting in the dark old house on a rainy day, the ninth young lady was still the most dazzling existence.

Her face, which was as clear as snow, was expressionless. Even her eyes were emotionless.

Jiang Xibao's heart, which had been angered by his aunt, also calmed down in such a way.

Just now, she had almost wanted to die together with this shameless person!

His mother had been kind all her life and had protected this family. She had been bullied by his aunt and the others for her entire life.

Before he died, he told himself that it was a blessing to suffer losses and that he should endure it.

It was miss Jiu who had told her that there was a bottom line to being kind!

"Auntie, my dad died early, but you can't bully me like this!"

Jiang Xibao's eyes were filled with ferocity as he stared at his aunt's face.

That was an expression that had never appeared on Jiang Xibao's face since he was a child. She just stood there like a Little Wolf Cub whose territory had been snatched.

The aunt's words that were about to come out of her mouth stopped and she looked away uneasily.

it seems like the key to this matter is whether we can publicly give up the right to inherit.

Lin Hanxing suddenly said. His clear eyes looked coldly at his aunt's face, and he smiled.

Her smile was like ripples in her eyes, and even her mole under her eyes was eye-catching.

"Men, come." The word "lazy" carried the Supreme authority of a superior.

If it was a successful middle-aged man in his forties or fifties standing there, no one would be so shocked by his bearing!

However, in the eyes of Jiang Xibao's aunt, she was more like a rich young lady who had been raised by a rich family since young.

An exquisite but slightly immature face ...

Is he twenty?

As soon as Lin Hanxing finished speaking, the burly man who had been standing guard outside the door walked in with a black leather suitcase.

A series of crackling sounds could be heard.

The takeaway boxes that were originally stacked on the coffee table were all thrown to the ground by the strong man expressionlessly.

"Open it and place it there."

Lin Hanxing's orders were followed by the burly man in silence.

This strange scene was really amazing in the eyes of others, and they all tried to guess who this little girl was!

With a click, the black leather suitcase was opened.

The crowd was dead silent at first, then they burst out in exclamations.

What was in the box was not anything but piles of bright red people. Currency?

The brawny man didn't care how surprised the others were and just continued what he was doing.

With smooth movements, he turned the box of money to his aunt's family.

"According to the lawyer, Xi Bao's mother and Xi Bao can get about two million Yuan, then aunt's family can get about one million Yuan. Now, this one million Yuan is in front of you ..."

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes fluttered, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"I'll give your family two options."

Lin Hanxing sat in the middle of the small living room.

When she spoke, everyone listened quietly, and no one dared to interrupt.

first, you take this one million Yuan and sign an notary certificate to give up the right to the inheritance. You have no right to dispose of the house, and naturally, you have no right to sell it.

“Stop dreaming! We will not sign it! What right do you have to give up the right to inherit?”

Without waiting for Lin Hanxing to finish, his aunt had already started shouting in a high-pitched voice.

However, her eyes seemed to have grown on the coffee table, and she was reluctant to look away from the pile of Red Hills.

Obviously, it was not that she was not greedy. It was just that compared to the million Yuan, there was a more important reason for her to continue occupying this house.

“This house is ours!”

His aunt’s remarks really made him angry.

“Very good, keep it.”

Lin Hanxing was still as calm as ever. He raised his hand slightly and asked someone to close the suitcase.

He carried it and walked back to stand behind him.

“I don’t like to do things too harshly. Since you are Xibao’s relatives, I will give you a way out.” Lin Hanxing’s eyes were cold.

However, she slowly got up and turned to look at the door.

“Close the door. I don’t think it’s appropriate to say the rest in public.”

In the dimly lit room, Lin Hanxing’s eyes were frighteningly cold. He looked around and gave his orders coldly.

The brawny men outside the door were divided into two groups. One group entered the room and continued to guard the door, while the other group stayed outside the door and closed the door completely.

“What do you want to do? Do you think I won’t call the police?”

Her aunt looked at Lin Hanxing’s back vigilantly. Her heart was beating fast, and she felt that something was going to happen!

“Xi Bao, I’m sorry that I investigated your aunt’s family without your permission.”

Although he sounded apologetic, Lin Hanxing did not look guilty at all.

but I finally know why your aunt was in such a hurry to sell the house!

Chapter 306: taking life but not spending it

Jiang Xibao raised his head with a determined look in his eyes.

On the way here, miss Jiu had called her and asked her if she wanted to continue living with her aunt's family as good as she had always been, or if she wanted to fall out with her aunt's family today. This would directly affect how she chose to solve the problem.

At first, Jiang Xibao was still hesitant. After all, the ideas that his mother had instilled in him since he was young could not be easily eradicated.

Lin Hanxing realized this but he was not angry.

A person's personality could not be developed overnight. At the same time, it could not be changed overnight.

Yingluo, if you still can't be sure, I'll give them two options when the time comes. If the other party chooses the first path, I will not pursue the matter any further.

But if your aunt's family doesn't know how to restrain themselves ...

At that time, although the ninth young lady had not finished her words, Jiang Xibao had understood.

"Your aunt's family of three, everyone's living quite an exciting life!"

As Lin Hanxing spoke, he pinched the pomfrets and threw them into the fish tank leisurely, causing the little golden fish inside to fight for food.

"Don't think I'll be afraid of you just because you said that!"

His aunt had obviously realized that something was wrong, and her body subconsciously moved closer to her husband and son.

The woman that Xi Bao had invited looked white and clean, but she gave people a feeling that she was not to be trifled with.

There were too many people just now, and she was focused on making a scene, so she naturally didn't notice anything.

However, now that the door was closed, in this confined space, his five senses were back in place, and the feeling of suffocation was suppressed ...

Jiang Xibao's aunt was terrified.

After Lin Hanxing finished feeding the fish, he turned around and sized up the family of three.

"A University professor?"

Her cold eyes were fixed on Jiang Xibao's uncle's face. Her voice was frivolous and teasing.

Lin Hanxing raised his brows when he saw the brilliant content in the thin pages of the investigation report.

"Half a year ago, uncle Xi Bao disappeared for 15 days. I don't know if aunt Xi Bao remembers this?"

When he heard Lin Hanxing's words, Xi Bao's thin uncle's face turned pale. His heart thumped and even his eyes were ferocious!

Jiang Xibao's aunt did not expect the topic to change so quickly. She looked at her husband in confusion.

Half a year ago, when they were quarreling and her husband was going on a business trip to D city, they did not contact each other for about half a month.

"I think aunt Xi Bao has been kept in the dark until today."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Your husband's girlfriend was in D city. The prostitute was caught."

As soon as Lin Hanxing finished speaking, even Jiang Xibao's eyes widened and he looked at his skinny uncle.

"Logically speaking, sure. Political detention. If you want to stay, you need to inform your family and the company. Uncle spent a lot of money to settle this matter!" As he said that, his face was filled with ridicule.

"University professor, huh ..."

"Bastard, I'm going to kill you!" Jiang Xibao's aunt jumped up and reached out to scratch the other party's face.

The two of them had spent their entire lives together. How could she not know what he was thinking?

When she was young, she had an ambiguous relationship with her student. If she hadn't been pregnant at that time, she wouldn't have married him. Now, he had even learned to play with his children?

Lin Hanxing did not ask anyone to pull them apart, but he noticed that Jiang Xibao's cousin was standing in the corner and sneering.

He seemed to have gotten used to his parents' attitude.

"But compared with aunt Xi Bao's problem, uncle's is obviously not so serious."

Lin Hanxing dropped another bombshell at the right time, causing the two people who were entangled to stop their actions and turn to look at her. This time, it was her aunt who looked guilty.

"What did you do behind my back?" Hearing that the problem was more serious than his own, uncle Xi Bao gave a fierce slap to aunt Xi Bao's face. The force was so great that she took two steps back!

"Is this the reason why you're in a hurry to sell this house?"

Jiang Xibao took a deep breath. He had not recovered from the shadow of his uncle and his daughter's prostitution.

"Yes, the reason why he's in a hurry to sell the house!"

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes trembled. Although Lin Hanxing had warned Jiang Xibao's family before that there was something wrong with them, in fact, the one with the most serious problem was Jiang Xibao's younger cousin who had been standing in the corner and sneering.

"If I remember correctly, aunt Xi Bao works in a bank, right?"

"In another week, the head office will send someone to check the accounts, but the total of 5.5 million that aunty has embezzled in the past six months has not been settled yet! At that moment, she thought of this house!"

"This house in the school district has convenient transportation and a good location. One square meter can even be sold for hundreds of thousands! Besides, sister-in-law just left, leaving behind a niece who is usually very obedient and sensible ..."

"Who wouldn't be tempted?"

Embezzled 5.5 million!

This sentence was like a bolt of lightning on a clear day, hitting Jiang Xibao's aunt and her family.

"Where's the money? Where did you spend it?" Uncle-in-law had been submissive his entire life, but now, he finally straightened his back and roared!

He knew that she was a bold and greedy person, but he did not expect her to do such a thing!

Seeing that his wife didn't speak, his uncle gave her two slaps, making aunt Xi Bao dizzy.

This was simply a farce!

Lin Hanxing pulled Jiang Xibao and retreated. Jiang Xibao had not even recovered from the 5.5 million miles. He looked at Lin Hanxing blankly and had an indescribable sense of pity.

It seemed to have been ... He was shocked by his sexual ugliness.

"Aunt Xi Bao, you're really too anxious. You even thought of forging a notary procedure to sell the house. But after all, the world is fair. I'm afraid that you won't be able to spend some things!"

Lin Hanxing's voice was low and his smile was bright, but the smile did not reach his eyes at all.

She was standing side by side with Jiang Xibao and she could see the struggle on her face.

"Xi Bao, do you want to kill our family?"

His aunt's mouth was full of the smell of blood as she roared at Jiang Xibao. She no longer had her hands on her waist and looked as majestic as before.

you only need to sell the house to help aunty get through this difficult time. How can you be so cruel!

"Are you trying to force me to my death?"

As her aunt spoke, she suddenly rushed in Jiang Xibao's direction.

It was as if he wanted to scratch her face to vent his anger!

However, before she could get close, she saw Lin Hanxing lift his leg and kick her in the heart!

The defenseless aunt Xi Bao was kicked to the ground by Lin Hanxing.

With a pfft, he actually spat out blood from his mouth!

"Who gave you the face to speak so arrogantly here?"

There was always such a kind of person in this world. When others helped you, it was as if it was natural, even if they had to go bankrupt, in their eyes, it was also natural. However, if the situation was reversed, it was completely different!

Chapter 307: reaping what you sow

Lin Hanxing would not get angry easily. However, Jiang Xibao's aunt's words had triggered the worst memory in her mind!

In this world, no one could ask others to go through fire and water for them as they should!

Jiang Xibao's aunt felt as if her internal organs were all in a mess. However, Lin Hanxing's kick just now had stunned her and her entire family!

Perhaps no one had expected that her delicate appearance would be so ruthless!

"I gave you a choice, didn't I?"

He couldn't blame himself for being greedy, but he had to blame others for not going bankrupt to help him. The world had really changed!

"If you'd stopped when you took the one million from me, things wouldn't have turned out this way!"

Lin Hanxing looked at aunt Xi Bao struggling in pain. Her breath was cold, as if even the air was frozen with her.

"We'll take the money, and we won't sell the house, please ..."

Uncle Xi Bao couldn't care less about his wife who was lying on the ground. If this continued, not to mention money, he would lose his life!

"Hehe, it's too late!"

Lin Hanxing smiled coldly without any emotion, as if the warm spring breeze from before was just a dream.

"Xi Bao, take out the thing!"

After she finished speaking, Jiang Xibao pursed his lips tightly and took out a notary certificate from his bag and handed it to Lin Hanxing.

I hope you can see it clearly. This is the will that grandmother Xi Bao prepared before she passed away. This will has been notarized by the Jiangcheng notary office and has a reliable legal effect.

As soon as he said this, not only was uncle stunned, but even his aunt, who was struggling in pain on the ground, also forgot to move.

when grandma passed the notarized will to my mother, she said that she was worried that my aunt would cause trouble for us in the future. So, she had prepared this long before she passed away.

Although her aunt was not a good thing, grandma really treated Xi Bao's mother as her own daughter.

It was also because of this that the will was left, indicating that he voluntarily gave up his right to inherit.

what I'm holding in my hand is a copy. The original is temporarily with the lawyer for fear of accidental damage, but it's written clearly in black and white here. Aunt, you can take it and take a good look!

No one had expected that the most intelligent person in the Jiang family would be this old lady.

She had actually predicted this storm with great foresight and had made preparations in advance!

Enduring the pain, his aunt got up from the ground and grabbed the copy from Jiang Xibao's hand.

"Aunt Xi Bao likes to talk about the law so much, how could she not know that according to our country's law, will inheritance takes priority over legal inheritance?"

Lin Hanxing obviously knew about the existence of this notarized will, but she did not ask Jiang Xibao to take it out in the first place. One of the reasons was that she wanted Jiang Xibao to see for himself how much her dearest aunt could force her to!

From a long time ago, Lin Hanxing had understood one thing.

Never use money to test anything.

Whether it was family or love.

In this world, every relationship that seemed indestructible was hundreds or thousands of times more fragile than one could imagine.

"I don't believe it! This thing was forged! It's definitely a fake!"

Her aunt tore the copy in her hand into pieces like a madman and glared at everyone standing in front of her with bloodshot eyes.

Lin Hanxing sneered, glanced at the watch on his wrist, and then his cold eyes fell on his cousin Xi Bao, who had been standing in the corner and not speaking since just now.

The Tiger tattoo on his bare arm was revealed, and the Golden mixed hair was really dazzling.

But his eyes were unforgettable.

It was a gaze that combined gloominess, revenge, indifference, and other negative words into one.

It was really uncomfortable to look at.

Besides Lin Hanxing, no one else saw that look.

I can get a professional to help me verify the authenticity of this will, but you don't have that much time. If you can't fill the gap of 5.5 million, what's waiting for you ...

Lin Hanxing sized him up with a reckless look, as if he was looking at a dead object.

"As you can imagine."

As soon as these words fell, it was as if the dust had settled. Aunt Xi Bao completely shed her arrogance and trembled on the ground like a sieve.

She didn't want to go to jail!

She didn't want to go to jail!

but ... the moment Lin Hanxing's name was mentioned, aunt Xi Bao suddenly looked up, thinking that there was still a chance.

"Don't worry, your son will be one step ahead of you."

After she finished speaking, not only aunt and uncle Xi Bao, but even Jiang Xibao subconsciously looked at Lin Hanxing.

What did he mean by that?

Qianqian, I see that you've got a bruise around your mouth and a fiendish look on your face. I'm afraid you'll be imprisoned today.

The words that Lin Hanxing said when he entered the room suddenly echoed in Jiang Xibao's ears. She looked at her cousin and saw that the latter's lips were tightly pursed.

His entire body felt like it was loaded. It was taut and straight.

It was obvious that Lin Hanxing was not prepared to explain himself. He merely lowered his head and looked at his watch.

Looking at the time, it should be about time.

Just as Lin Hanxing was thinking about this, there was a knock on the door.

His footsteps were heavy and steady. Clearly, he had a special status.

Lin Hanxing nodded at the brawny man at the door, who turned around and opened the door from the inside.

It was the police standing outside the door!

The police officers were obviously doing it on duty. But as soon as he arrived, he was confused by the burly men blocking the door, especially when he saw those people blocking the door of the family he was looking for ...

"Who is Xu Tian?" The police officer's sharp and righteous gaze swept across the faces of the people in front of him.

Xu Tian was the name of Jiang Xibao's cousin.

Almost subconsciously, Jiang Xibao looked in the direction of his cousin.

His originally straight body was now stiff into a strange shape, and his hand was still in the position of resting on the glass window handle.

It was obvious that he wanted to escape.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became strange.

No one spoke, as if anyone who spoke would destroy this strange peace.

However, there were always people who held onto the mentality of getting lucky.

Xi Bao's cousin, Xu Tianxin, made up his mind and made a move almost instantly.

He suddenly opened the window and was about to jump from the several-story building to the rain shelter on the first floor.

No one had expected Xu Tian to be so bold, especially when his mother had fainted from shock.

The police tried to rush up, regretting that they were careless this time and didn't keep anyone downstairs!

However, before they could react, they smelled a fragrant wind in front of them. Something seemed to flash in front of them, and then they heard a loud clang ...

When the police saw what happened in front of them ...

"You can take him away now." Lin Hanxing's voice was cold. He threw the chair that he had just picked up to the back of Xi Bao's cousin's head aside, then took a piece of tissue from the table and wiped his hands.

Chapter 308: no door for good or bad

Two nights ago, a famous junior high school in Jiang city lost a female student after night self-study.

When she was found the next day, the little girl was not in a clear state of mind, and there were obvious signs of sexual intercourse.

What was even more infuriating was that the little girl was not even fourteen years old.

Such a terrible case caused an uproar in Jiang city when it was reported by the media.

For a moment, they were alarmed. They were under pressure from all sides of society.

Although the case was being investigated at the fastest speed possible, due to the fact that the evidence was too fragmented, it still caused a certain difficulty in solving the case.

However, just 20 minutes ago, someone anonymously sent key evidence to the police station.

The police followed the clues and finally cracked the case within 72 hours.

Jiang Xibao's cousin, Xu Tian, was one of the suspects.

Jiang Xibao was still in a daze when he returned to the Lin family.

Lin Hanxing wanted to say something, but his phone rang with a FaceTime notification.

He lowered his head and saw that it was uncle Jin.

As Jiang Xibao entered her room, Lin Hanxing reached out and clicked on the link.

"Ninth young lady."

Uncle Jin's usual smiling face looked a little serious at this time.

"Recently, a group of unknown people came to Mengsong."

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow. If that was all, uncle Jin would not have such an expression. He must have something else to say.

"They're constantly asking about another person."

At this point, uncle Jin hesitated.

"I suspect that the person they're asking about is you, ninth young lady!"

That group of people were very clean and efficient. They had obviously undergone systematic training.

The group of people was divided into five small groups, and each group asked about different small details. Uncle Jin realized that something was not right, so he got his confidants to secretly observe this group of people for a few days and collect some scattered clues.

However, the more he put together the clues, the more he felt that the person they were looking for was Lin Hanxing!

"Do you know the background of this group of people?"

Lin Hanxing's expression was calm as he spoke coldly.

"I don't have a clue. Ninth young lady, do you think we should ..."

"Then there's no need to worry about it for the time being. From time to time, find someone to cause them some trouble and find out the truth about their background."

If she could really be found so easily, she wouldn't be worthy of this title.

After Lin Hanxing finished speaking, uncle Jin seemed to have found his backbone and immediately put on that familiar smile.

After a few simple sentences, the two of them hung up FaceTime.

Lin Hanxing was silent for a long time.

Even Uncle Jin couldn't figure out the background of these people, so who could be looking for her?

She did not know how much time had passed. When she looked up, she saw Jiang Xibao looking at her with a worried face.

It was obvious that he had heard what uncle Jin had said.

don't look like the sky has fallen. Many people have been looking for me these years. Whether they can find me or not depends on their ability!

Lin Hanxing smiled and got up lazily.

I'll get someone to arrange the transfer of ownership for you in the next two days. You don't have to worry about anything else.

Lin Hanxing reached out and pinched Jiang Xibao's chubby little face when he saw her gloomy expression.

"Buddhism talks about karma and retribution. What kind of cause is planted, what kind of effect is produced. If it wasn't for the evil thoughts in my heart, I wouldn't have caused the betrayal of my friends and family, and ended up with nothing."

Jiang Xibao raised his head and looked at Lin Hanxing in a daze.

That exquisite and good-looking face had a maturity that exceeded his age.

"Ninth young lady, thank you."

.....

When Lin Hanxing returned to his room, the mute uncle had already done a thorough check.

The two of them communicated with their eyes, and soon, the mute uncle found a black listening device in the corner.

At the same time, he turned on the interference device.

"This kind of low-grade thing ..."

Lin Hanxing picked up the black listening device. It was obviously more advanced than the one he found in he Chengyu's ward last time.

A normal listening device could only transmit signals within a hundred meters.

However, the one in Lin Hanxing's hand was a general sentiment that was not restricted by any distance. The news was sent to the matching reception equipment.

"Keep it. We'll catch a big fish tonight."

The mute uncle knew that she had an idea in her heart. He didn't say anything else and turned to leave the room.

Lin Hanxing sneered, threw the things in his hands on the table, and walked towards the bathroom ...

.....

The bathroom was filled with steam.

The sunken bathtub was filled to the brim with water. Lin Han slid his feet in and let the hot water flow over his shoulders.

Countless air bubbles rushed up and massaged her skin, causing her to be completely exhausted.

The screen of the mobile phone stopped at the WeChat interface.

Lin Hanxing looked through the last chat history with Lei Xiao, the smile on his face never fading.

Xing Xiaoxing: “.jpg ”

Thunder owl, [I won't let you poke me.]

He was obviously still sulking.

Lin Hanxing's smile deepened.

Recalling how Mama Lei and the others had addressed Lei Xiao, she cleared her throat and entered the voice message.

Xing Xiaoxing replied, [Voice 1"]

At that moment, Lei Xiao, who had just asked someone to send Yuan Bao, the little sheep dumpling, who was instantly unhappy when he did not see Lin Hanxing after he woke up, back to his parents' place, reached out his hand expressionlessly and clicked on the voice message sent by Lin Hanxing.

“Ah Xiao ...”

Unlike Lin Hanxing's usual cold and distant tone, his soft and gentle voice was able to stir people's hearts.

The Thunder valiant beast only felt an explosion in its brain, and its mind was in a mess.

She subconsciously listened to it a few more times, but it was still not enough.

The corners of his thin lips, which were used to being cold, curled up unconsciously, but he suppressed it.

Thunder valiant beast:

Lin Hanxing had waited for a long time for his reply, but he only replied with a cold 'hmm'.

He chuckled and threw his phone to the side.

On the other hand, Lei Xiao flipped through the proposal with a straight face, and from time to time, he would glance at the mobile phone with the corner of his eye.

After an unknown amount of time, Lei Xiao's large palm steadily controlled the phone and sent another question mark.

There was still no movement from cold star.

Lei Xiao felt that there might be a problem with his phone.

She tried to send a message to Yan beixiao.

Thunder owl, [come out]

[Beastless than pooone.jpg

The phone was fine.

Lei Xiao simply pulled out Lin Hanxing's number and dialed it.

In the bathroom, the phone kept vibrating.

Lin Hanxing leaned on the edge of the bathtub and looked at the familiar caller ID on the screen.

“Continue to hold it in!”

Her long, butterfly-wing-like eyelashes were covered in mist. She blinked continuously and reached out with her slender arm to take the phone.

He directly rejected the call.

Lei Xiao, [answer the phone]

Not long after, Lei Xiao’s WeChat message came in.

But soon, another WeChat notification rang.

Lei Xiao: [WeChat red packet]

Lei Xiao: [WeChat red packet]

Lei Xiao: [WeChat red packet]

.....

WeChat red packets kept flooding in, dazzling his eyes.

Lin Hanxing laughed at their attitude. He did not accept the red packet but opened the video chat and sent an invitation.

Almost instantly, Thunder valiant picked up the call.

“Tell me, who taught you to use red packets to move girls?”

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow, her waist-length hair was all tied up behind her head, and her delicate little face was completely exposed.

Lei Xiao pursed his thin lips and did not speak.

However, she could not bear to look away from Lin Hanxing’s soft and tender face.

Even her neckline was so likable.

“In your eyes, I’m the kind of superficial person who can be easily moved by money?”

“No.”

“You’re wrong. I am.”

After she finished speaking, Lin Hanxing quickly accepted all the red packets.

“.....”

Chapter 309: She really died

Lei Xiao suddenly felt that his father was right.

When you don't know why your woman is angry at you, you should give her a red packet.

If one didn't work, he would send two.

If two didn't work, then send three until she responded.

Suddenly, the screen went dark.

She could only hear the sound of running water, it was Lin Hanxing getting up from the bathtub.

When the screen lit up again, she had already put on her white bathrobe.

"You're not angry?" Thunder owl's deep voice was filled with helplessness.

It was as if the calmness and rationality she had when she was working in the past would vanish into thin air as soon as she faced Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing ignored him and walked to the bar counter to pour himself a glass of water.

Lei Xiao did not rush her to respond, but his eyes never left Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing's face was completely bare.

There was no difference from usual.

Her snow-white, crystal-clear skin had the pearly light of a shower, and beads of water slid down the corner of her lips, making Lei Xiao's eyes look deep.

when Yuan Bao woke up, he didn't see you. He cried very miserably.

Lin Hanxing's hand stopped moving. He could not bear to think about the little sheep dumpling.

"Yuan Bao's mother ..."

Lin Hanxing felt that it was inappropriate and did not continue asking.

Lei Xiao didn't say anything. In fact, he didn't know much about Yuan Bao's mother.

Xiao si had never brought up this topic at home.

There was only one time when he was so drunk that he kept muttering a person's name.

Lei Xiao had never seen little four like this.

However, when he woke up the next day, he was back to normal.

Sometimes, even his elder brother, Lei Xiao, could not understand him.

"I'm going to dry my hair. I'll hang up first."

Lin Hanxing untied the hair tie, and her soft black hair poured down like a waterfall, making her face look even bigger.

"That ..."

Thunder owl called out to her before she hung up.

“What?” Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows curiously when he saw him pursing his lips.

“In the future, just call me that.”

When he said this, Lei Xiao’s eyes first turned away, and the lines of his cold and sharp face were tense.

But very quickly, he turned his head again and looked at her through the video.

“You call me that. It’s nice.”

.....

Cheng Lingyun rushed back to the hospital ward like a mad woman, which gave Yuan susu a shock.

“Mom, didn’t you go to find big brother Ley? what happened?”

Cheng Lingyun, on the other hand, sat down with a dull look in her eyes and didn’t say a word. Most of her body was drenched.

“Mom, don’t scare me.”

Yuan SuSu’s fingers were cold. The last time Cheng Lingyun had lost her composure like this was last night.

“You didn’t see big brother Ley? Or did you run into someone?”

“Is it that woman from the Lin family?”

The more Yuan susu asked, the more anxious she became. Cheng Lingyun raised her head and looked at her. Tears fell down her face. She didn’t care about Yuan SuSu’s hand that was still injected with the needle. She rushed over and hugged her in her arms, crying loudly!

“Why didn’t that B * tch let us go even after she died!”

Cheng Lingyun kept repeating this sentence in Yuan SuSu’s ear.

Yuan susu was stunned for a moment before she realized who her mother was referring to.

Li Yanyu?

She’s dead?

Didn’t he say that he was going to bring big brother Ley here? Why did aunt Yanyu get involved?

What happened during this period?

Yuan susu tried to calm her down, but it didn’t work on Cheng Lingyun, who had been tense ever since she left the Lei Corporation. Instead, she hugged Yuan susu tighter and tighter.

“Mom! Mom! Please calm down, I can’t breathe!”

Yuan susu felt really uncomfortable, but she didn’t have the strength to break free from her embrace.

Wanwan, if Yuan shaojing wasn't the richest Chinese man in country G now, but the good-for-nothing who was kicked out of the yuan family by his younger brother after his legs were broken, would you still be so affectionate to him?

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

Yingluo, you'd better go back and protect Yuan susu. If you anger me, I can't say for sure what will happen to her heart ...

The Lin family's girl's words kept ringing in Cheng Lingyun's ears. Fear and suffering made her feel uneasy.

When Yuan shaojing pushed the door open and entered, he saw Cheng Lingyun hugging the pale-faced Yuan susu and wailing.

"She's dead ..."

"She's really dead!"

Uncle hai separated the mother and daughter without a second word. Yuan SuSu's body leaned against the headboard, panting heavily.

However, he heard Cheng Lingyun Mutter those two sentences.

"Who died?" Yuan shaojing's grip on his Dragon-headed walking stick tightened. His face was as dark as water.

"Big brother Yuan!" It was unknown whether it was uncle Hai's merciless strength or Yuan shaojing's voice, but Cheng Lingyun, who had been losing control ever since she entered the room, finally regained some of her rationality. She stared at Yuan shaojing with wide eyes and a pale face.

"Who died?" Yuan shaojing opened his mouth again.

This time, Cheng Lingyun shivered and was completely awake.

Subconsciously, she covered her mouth with her hands and her eyes widened.

you heard ... You heard wrongly ... Brother Yuan, no one ... No one died!

With a loud bang, Yuan shaojing waved his Black Dragon-headed walking stick and slammed the humidifier on the bed onto the ground!

Yuan susu was already weak from the fever, and now that she was frightened, her heart ached.

I ... she clutched her chest and felt a familiar suffocating feeling.

However, Yuan shaojing didn't seem to feel it at all. He just glared at Cheng Lingyun with bloodshot eyes.

"Tell me, who is it?" With both hands on the walking stick, Yuan shaojing's face was so tense that it was terrifying!

li Yanyu ... Cheng Lingyun's lips trembled as she finally said these three words.

The world seemed to have quieted down at this moment.

Yuan shaojing was expressionless as he looked at Cheng Lingyun.

“You’re lying!”

“You’re lying! Misty rain didn’t die!”

All the blood in his body seemed to have been drained in an instant. In his life, he had never felt so powerless before.

He didn’t even get his legs broken by his own brother and chased out of the yuan family.

Yuan shaojing recalled the dream he had.

She stood by the bed and looked at him while calling him uncle.

“She’s not dead!”

“She really is dead! That girl from the Lin family told me! He told me personally!”

Cheng Lingyun’s jealousy returned when she saw Yuan shaojing’s dejected look. She said this in a sinister voice, as if she wanted to shatter Yuan shaojing’s last hope!

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask her!”

At this moment, Cheng Lingyun shouted, but when she realized what she had shouted, she covered her mouth.

It can’t! I can’t ask brother Yuan to look for the Lin family’s girl!

Yuan shaojing turned around and was about to leave when Cheng Lingyun saw this situation and rushed forward to hug his waist from behind.

“Don’t you always hate her? Don’t you hate her for ignoring other people’s feelings for you? It’s good that she’s dead, no one will bother you anymore, no one ...”

With a slap, Yuan shaojing turned around and slapped him.

“Get lost!”

Chapter 310: Wumian, there should be no hate

Yuan shaojing’s sudden visit shocked the entire Lin family.

Even Luo Wenbo, who was skeptical about the relationship between Lin Hanxing and Yuan shaojing, couldn’t care about anything else and rushed downstairs to welcome him.

He was different from the Lin family, who had a strong sense of purpose.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing, who was directly involved, changed his clothes and went straight to the guest room, just like he had in the morning.

He re-boiled the tea.

The Lin family was full of smiles and was ready to welcome Yuan shaojing in high spirits, but they saw a man with a walking stick get out of the black luxury car in the distance. He didn't even care about the people around him holding an umbrella for him as he rushed towards the villa's entrance.

Perhaps he had walked too fast, so he seemed to be walking a little unsteadily.

"Mr. Yuan!" Lin youlin recognized Yuan shaojing at a glance. Just as she reached out to greet him, she saw him walk past her without even looking at her, as quick as a gust of wind.

"Where is she?" He looked around, but did not see the Lin family's girl.

Yuan shaojing's expression was cold and could even be called fierce, as if he was about to meet his enemy!

"Ah? Who is it?" Lin youlin didn't know how to react.

Luo Wenbo thought that he had seen through the trick, and a raging fire burned in his heart.

I'm afraid I've been tricked by Lin xiaojiu!

After hearing Lin xiaojiu's words, she thought that she could help the Lin family get closer to Mr. Yuan, but looking at Yuan shaojing now, he looked like he wanted to eat Lin xiaojiu up. How could he help the Lin family?

Lin xiaojiu, Oh Lin xiaojiu, you're so calculative and sharp-tongued!

"Where is she?" Yuan shaojing hit the ground with his walking stick, and the rain washed over him. He didn't even open an umbrella.

"He's in the guest room upstairs,"

Luo Wensu's voice successfully attracted Yuan shaojing's attention.

"I'll lead Mr. Yuan up." Luo Wenbo didn't show it on his face, but he was still unhappy in his heart.

Luo Wensu seemed to have noticed it and took a step back.

Uncle hai hurriedly followed.

Lin Hanxing was sitting quietly in the guest room, looking out of the window at the rain that was still falling.

Inside the room, the fragrance of tea filled the air.

It was no longer the 18 trees in front of the Emperor in the morning.

The door of the reception room was pushed open from the outside.

Lin Hanxing looked away and turned to the door.

Yuan shaojing's face, which seemed to have been specially favored by time, was now pale after being washed by the rain. His deep eyes stared at Lin Hanxing, who he had seen for the first time, and he looked very fierce.

"Aunt Mian likes to be clean. Mr. Yuan, please clean up before you come over."

Lin Hanxing reached out and flicked the candle with a toothpick. The moment he finished speaking, Jiang Xibao had already walked towards Yuan shaojing with a towel.

"She's not dead!" Yuan shaojing didn't even look at it, nor did he take it.

Luo Wenbo felt that the conversation between the two of them sounded like a heavenly book, but he didn't want to leave.

Lin youlin, who was following closely behind, had the same thought.

Lin Hanxing's hand stopped moving. He looked up expressionlessly and glanced behind him.

"Uncle hai!" With just one look, Yuan shaojing understood what she meant.

Uncle hai was indeed well-trained. The mute uncle, who had walked out from the corner, attacked at the same time. In just a few moves, the Lin family members who were unwilling to leave were all shut out of the door.

"Tell me she's not dead!" Yuan shaojing's hoarse voice sounded again.

"I've said it before. Please clean yourself up before you come over. Otherwise, you won't get any answers from me."

Lin Hanxing's voice suddenly turned cold. He lowered his eyes and did not look at him.

After a long time, Yuan shaojing finally took the towel from Jiang Xibao's hand.

He began to wipe himself carefully, but his eyes seemed to be in pain.

After he had really cleaned up, Yuan shaojing walked towards Lin Hanxing and sat opposite her.

At Xi Bao's position in the morning.

"Have some tea to warm yourself up." Lin Hanxing pushed the boiled tea in front of Yuan shaojing, not in a hurry to give him an answer.

Yuan shaojing picked up the teacup numbly and drank it in one breath, not caring if it was hot or not.

When the tea entered his throat, the familiar taste made his body tremble.

in the past, aunt Mian would always make you this pot of herbal tea after your social events. At that time, you were never nice to her. You were always cold to her, but you never treated Cheng Lingyun like this.

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold, as if he was telling a story.

She would often think of aunt Mian's last days. As if she knew that her time was up, she held Li Sinian's only old, yellowed photo in her hand and waited under the longan tree.

Uncle Yingluo, why do you hate me? If I could make the decision about love, I would also wish that I had never fallen in love with you.

Yingluo, I'll be in pain too, I'll be sad too, how can you do this to me!

That night, she was drunk and lay on his shoulder like a kitten.

The tears that flowed out soaked his clothes.

The memories that he had thought he had forgotten were like a flood that had broken through the floodgates after hearing Lin Hanxing's words, and they couldn't be stopped, causing Yuan shaojing's expression to look pained and sinister.

you seem to have forgotten that in front of you, she is not the cold, arrogant, and decisive master of the Li family. She is the little girl who knew that she was adopted since she was young, and after her parents died, she was homeless and homeless, and then driven out of the Li family.

"She has never forgotten who she is, and you ..."

"I forgot about her."

Lin Hanxing looked at the tears flowing from the man's eyes, but his eyes did not waver at all.

"Don't say anymore! Don't say anymore!"

The memories crushed Yuan shaojing. He never dared to think about how cruel he had been to Yanyu in the past, but now, it felt like someone was using a knife to cut his heart!

Just this was enough?

aunt Mian, she ... Lin Hanxing seemed to have suddenly thought of something and a faint smile appeared on his face.

"Look at me, how could I forget to tell you that the Li Yanyu you were talking about changed her name after leaving you?"

Yuan shaojing raised his head to look at her, the veins on his forehead bulging.

"Wumian, I'll call her aunt Mian out of habit."

"Mister yuan can make a guess. Why did it have to be these two words?"

Lin Hanxing held the teacup and sipped slowly. This was not a question that she wanted to ask, but a question that someone else wanted to ask.

"Zhao wumian, there should be no hate."

Wumian should not be hated!

Why didn't Yingluo save him?

Yingluo is my son's life, is she too cheap?

Uncle Yingluo, my son is dead, but her daughter is still alive ...

How could he not hate her?

“Do you still remember what Lisnian looked like?”

Lin Hanxing didn't care how heartbroken Yuan Shaojing was.

She only remembered the despair in Aunt Mian's eyes when she mentioned the child who died young.

Even after the passage of time, it was still deeply engraved in his heart.

Lin Hanxing found the yellowed photo from the side and pushed it in front of Yuan Shaojing.

The photo was obviously touched by someone every day. It was yellow and old.

The corners were already worn out.

“I'm afraid you've already forgotten.”

“Then let's take a good look.”