

## Goodnight 311

### Chapter 311: Si Nian, longing

Yuan shaojing's trembling eyes slowly fell on the photo that Lin Hanxing had pushed in front of him.

To be honest, he could no longer remember what the child looked like.

However, he remembered this name deeply, Li Si Nian!

Si Nian, missing, at that time, this question had been bugging him. Who was she missing?

And for whom did she give birth to this child!

He remembered now. That child had been clever and quick-witted since he was young, but he had to put on the appearance of a mature youth and follow him by his side, even though he knew that he did not like him.

In the photo, the child seemed very reserved, probably because it was his first time taking a photo.

Her small lips were pursed into a thin line, even ...

Suddenly, Yuan shaojing's eyes widened.

His frozen expression made Lin Hanxing's lips, which were hidden behind the teacup, curve into a cruel smile.

"I was lucky enough to find a photo of Mr. Yuan when he was young. Why don't we put them together and take a look?"

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing pushed another photo in front of Yuan shaojing.

The children in the photos on the left and right seemed to have been carved out of the same mold. However, one of them was gentle and sensible, while the other was pretending to be mature and experienced.

"Lin girl, what do you mean?"

As if his heart had been hit hard, a terrifying thought emerged in his mind.

The yuan family, who knew what he looked like when he was a child, had been suppressed by his second brother when he fought for power with him. Naturally, it was impossible for them to have any contact with him. Although uncle hai was close to him, he only came to his side later.

"Xi Bao, go and take a look and tell Mr. Yuan what you feel."

Lin Hanxing didn't answer Yuan shaojing, but called Jiang Xibao over.

Xi Bao was naturally obedient. Just as he walked over to take a look, he made a sound.

"Isn't he just one person?"

Jiang Xibao looked at the two photos and felt that they were made from the same mold.

“Impossible!”

With a buzzing sound in his mind, Yuan shaojing suddenly stood up and shouted at Jiang Xibao!

Jiang Xibao was shocked.

However, she didn't think that she was wrong. The person in the two photos was the same person. The only difference was that the person was wearing different clothes.

“Impossible! It's impossible!”

“That's impossible!”

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

At that time, misty rain had walked up to him with a smile and said those words that he would never forget in his life!

The inexplicable anger of being betrayed had completely subverted his rationality.

This child that he had raised since he was young, said that she was pregnant, but she was forcing him to marry her?

In his daze, Yuan shaojing seemed to see li Yanyu.

Who was Yingluo? I'm asking you who that man is!

He had used all his strength in that slap, and the force was so great that it caused blood to come out of the corner of her mouth.

As if she could see his anger, an indescribable gentle smile appeared on Yanyu's face. She took a big step forward and came in front of him. She held his cheeks with both hands and kissed him forcefully.

Yuan shaojing thought that he had forgotten about it, but ...

He couldn't be more clear-headed as he remembered the tear that fell from Yanyu's eye. It was mixed with the taste of blood and melted into their mouths. It was salty and painful.

Uncle Yingluo, are you jealous?

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

Yingying was the best man in the world.

Yingluo is just too stupid, but she still wants me to wait for a lifetime.

“Nothing is impossible in this world.”

Lin Hanxing looked at Yuan shaojing's face that was twisted in pain. His long eyelashes trembled slightly, and he held back all his emotions.

“Lisnian is your son.”

Lin Hanxing said coldly.

Yuan shaojing's mind went blank.

Even though he was mentally prepared, his heart still stopped the moment Lin Hanxing said those words!

"That night, the person who was by your side was li Yanyu."

However, Lin Hanxing still had no intention of letting him go. His words were like a knife, cutting Yuan shaojing's flesh bit by bit!

Why didn't Yingluo save him?

Why did Yingluo have time to save her daughter but not my child?

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

What right did he have?

He thought that when misty rain held that gun, she really had the intention of taking him down with her.

"I don't believe it!"

Yuan shaojing muttered to himself. The Thunder outside was rumbling, just like the one in the hospital that day.

Between her and me, you'll always choose her.

Yingluo, what about me?

"I don't believe it!"

Yuan shaojing repeated. His pupils seemed to have lost focus, and he knocked over the teacup in front of him, staggering and falling to the ground.

Lin Hanxing did not seem to hear her.

He put down the teacup that had been knocked over in front of him, but he didn't have any intention of helping Yuan shaojing.

The pain he was suffering now was far less than one-ten-thousandth of what aunt Mian had suffered.

Uncle hai rushed over, wanting to help Yuan shaojing up, but before he could get close, he heard a pfft. Yuan shaojing spat out a mouthful of blood, which splashed on the floor of the reception room.

Before he passed out, he felt as if he had returned to that day in the water.

He held Yuan susu in his arms and tried to pull li Sinian away, but his feet were stuck in the seat and could not move.

The child's small hands kept reaching out to him, and his mouth was open, shouting something.

At that time, Yuan shaojing thought she was crying for help.

But now, when the memory resurfaced in his mind, he suddenly realized that the child ...

They were shouting ...

Daddy ...

.....

Yuan shaojing fainted in the Lin family's guest room.

He didn't know if it was because of the shock or because he was caught in the rain, but he had a high fever not long after.

Lin youlin was busy contacting the family doctor, afraid that something would happen to Yuan shaojing while he was at their house.

At the same time, he was extremely curious about what had happened in the guest room.

What did little Jiu say to make Yuan shaojing have such a big reaction?

But no one could ask, and no one dared to ask.

It was unknown if the rain outside the window could also sense the changes in one's mood, but it became heavier in a short time.

The sound of someone hitting the window on the floor made the sadness in the air even stronger.

Apart from uncle hai, Lin Hanxing was sitting on a mahogany chair next to him with a blank expression. He wasn't looking at Yuan shaojing, but at the photo of lishian in his hand. It was the only one aunt Mian had left.

There must be no mishaps.

Yuan shaojing seemed to be stuck in a nightmare.

He kept mumbling something, but no one could hear him clearly.

In his dream, Yuan shaojing returned to the time when his second brother broke his legs and chased him out like a dog.

Those were the most painful days of his life.

He didn't want to live at all.

The festering wound caused him to have a high fever, just like today. He didn't even know when misty rain had found him.

"Uncle, I will help you. Even if I lose everything, I will help you get everything back! But I beg you, don't die!"

In his dream, Yanyu hugged him and said with a trembling voice.

"Uncle, don't die. I only have you."

Endless tears rolled down from the corner of Yuan shaojing's eyes ...

**Chapter 312: Love or not love**

All these years, the Yanyu in his memory was strong and cold, as if she didn't care about anything. She was the youngest master of the Li family, and she used all the skills she learned from him to surpass her.

"Uncle, don't die. I only have you."

Her voice gradually faded away, like the wind and fog.

Yuan shaojing wanted to grasp onto something, but his fingers were empty and filled with regret.

Turning back time, it was a banquet.

hehe, what little niece? who doesn't know that she's adopted? she's always by Yuan shaojing's side. Who knows, she might become a child bride in the end. Look at her figure, she'll definitely be a top-grade woman in the future!

"That's right, maybe we'll sleep together every day!"

Yuan shaojing clenched his fists tightly. He could insult him, but he definitely couldn't insult Yanyu!

He walked towards the two with a cold expression on his face. A fight had pushed Yuan shaojing and Li Yanyu into the eye of the storm!

Because of the rumors, Yuan shaojing started to distance himself from Li Yanyu.

Since ancient times, women had always been at a disadvantage in this kind of thing.

Back then, he had promised his cousin to take good care of Yanyu.

This was a promise of a lifetime.

However, Li Yanyu didn't seem to feel anything and continued to stay by his side as usual.

He didn't know when, but every frown and smile of that thin figure entered his eyes and entered his heart. Be careful of your desires. The seed of hope had been buried deeper and deeper, to the point that he would even dream of it when he slept. Yuan shaojing had never felt so much danger before.

Later, he brought Cheng Lingyun back.

I can do what Yingluo can do!

That night, Yanyu ran to his room and took the initiative to undress. Light climbed into his bed.

Yuan shaojing had never told anyone that under the thin blanket, he was so ashamed that he felt something!

He was furious.

Just like that, he threw misty rain out, not allowing her to take a single step into his personal space.

Yuan shaojing didn't know if it was Yanyu who had gone crazy or him who had gone crazy!

She returned to the Li family just like that.

And he used all his connections to help her secretly set things up, afraid that the girl would suffer.

However, because of this, he exposed his strength and was feared by his second brother, which was the foreshadowing for the change that happened later.

At that dinner party, she was dressed in a Begonia Red cheongsam. Her waist was narrow, and the corners of her eyes and the tips of her eyebrows were alluring.

It was as if the eyes of many young masters had grown on misty rain.

They were both at the same banquet, but misty rain didn't even look at him.

That night, he drank himself to death.

To hell with that. Dilun. He said. The desire for virtue and shame made Yuan shaojing only want to be impudent.

He had indeed been impudent.

However, when she woke up, she saw the plum red dots on the list, and then she saw light. The naked Cheng Lingyun seemed to have settled everything.

Two days later, Yuan shaojing's legs were broken by his second brother, and he was chased out of the yuan family.

When Yanyu found him, he had wanted to die.

If she hadn't kept calling him that night, Yuan shaojing wouldn't have been able to endure it.

His Yanyu had always been a soft-hearted girl.

Even if he brought her so much shame. Even if she was humiliated, she had never given up on herself.

Yuan shaojing didn't want to be a cripple.

In the eyes of others, he wanted to take back his position, his woman, and everything that belonged to him. But only Yuan shaojing knew that all he wanted was the dignity to stand by her side.

Until ...

Yanyu had brought a pregnancy test report to him and was smiling as she asked him to marry her!

The heavens fell and the earth cracked!

He didn't understand why misty rain would do such a thing!

That crazy impulse to destroy everything made Yuan shaojing hate the child he had raised.

Wuwuwuwuu. Jealousy, madness, and impulsiveness had pushed the two of them into a desperate situation.

Everything that happened in the future was just his silent revenge.

Yuan shaojing took the pregnant Cheng Lingyun back to his side. Even though he knew that susu was his second brother's child, he still doted on her and seemed to be enjoying the pain of the misty rain.

At the same time, he was constantly tormenting himself.

Who was that man?

Who was the man who had made her pregnant?

No matter how he questioned or investigated, he could not find the answer to this question.

He hated li Sinian, but he hated li Sinian, who occupied all of misty Rain's attention.

The more it was like this, the more Yuan shaojing placed Cheng Lingyun and Yuan susu in a high position, just like a vicious circle.

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!

But, Yanyu, why are you doing this to me?

Why did you give me hope and then ruthlessly tear it apart?

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 a swallow on the Liang. I wish to see her again for a long time. ]

Back then, we clearly agreed that we would meet again when we grow older. Where did you go?

All these years, Yuan shaojing had often told himself that if he had not cared so much about that child, Yanyu, if he had not acted in a fit of anger, if he had risked his life to save li Sinian, then ...

Would the result be different?

Or perhaps, at that time, wouldn't it be better if misty rain hardened her heart and took him down with her?

She hated him for someone else's child.

For the sake of someone else's child, she had turned white overnight.

She had disappeared without a trace for someone else's child.

Even though he sent out wave after wave of people, he never heard any news of her.

Yuan shaojing knew that Yanyu would definitely take revenge for the smallest grievance. She wouldn't let this matter rest. She would definitely come back for revenge.

As long as Cheng Lingyun and Yuan susu were still around, she would come back sooner or later.

But why was it someone else who brought that painting?

Could she be ...

If I love someone, I'll do my best, even if it hurts my bones. But if I hate someone, I won't let him die so easily. I want him to taste the pain that reaches the bone marrow, and then I'll burn his bones and scatter his ashes!

Misty Rain's love was so vigorous.

Yet, Yanyu's hatred was so pure.

Suddenly, Yuan shaojing seemed to see her again.

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.

Uncle Yingluo, you must live.

Yingluo, I'll let you live and let you taste the pain I've suffered.

Yingluo, you have to live.

Alright, I'll agree to anything you say.

Yuan shaojing looked at the girl standing not far away and slowly opened his arms.

She just stood there and smiled coldly.

Uncle Yingluo, I don't want you anymore.

Yingluo, it doesn't matter who you love.

Yingluo, you were the one who abandoned me first.

A heart-wrenching pain burst out from his chest.

Yuan shaojing thought that he could calm down, but after hearing what she said, he was stunned.

She stood there, stunned and helpless.

She was like a child who could not find her home.

Finally, she burst into tears, not caring about her image ...

### **Chapter 313: Come down**

As night fell, the lanterns were lit.

The rain did not stop.

Yuan shaojing didn't wake up, and the Lin family came in to check on him from time to time. Uncle hai was impatient and chased them all away.

Lin Hanxing suddenly remembered something.



After all, Yuan shaojing was father Lei's guest. Should he inform the Lei family that he had suddenly fallen ill?

As she was thinking, her phone suddenly rang.

It was Thunder valiant.

"Come down." His deep voice was soul-stirring and gave people an unusual sense of hearing enjoyment.

Lin Hanxing was stunned at first, then his fingers trembled.

"You're at the door?" She asked.

"Yes, come down."

Lin Hanxing got up, took an umbrella, and went downstairs.

The moment the carved door opened, she quickly saw the man standing not far away with a black umbrella.

He was smoking.

The light of the fire was bright and dim, faintly illuminating the side of Lei Xiao's cold face.

"Before you called me, I was hesitating if I should call you first."

Lin Hanxing walked over with an umbrella, and when he got closer, he felt that something was wrong with Lei Xiao.

His jawline was tight, and his thin lips were straight.

"You're not feeling well?" Lin Hanxing frowned.

it's fine. It's just an old habit. I'll be fine after two cigarettes.

It was obvious that Lei Xiao was already used to this, but Lin Hanxing directly reached out and snatched the cigarette from between his fingers.

"The smoke is a thousand spirit pill that can cure all diseases?"

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and looked at him. He snuffed out the cigarette and threw it into the trash can.

"Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Thunder owl didn't say anything. His eyes were wandering, but he stood still.

"Thunder valiant beast!"

Lin Hanxing's face darkened and he looked at him expressionlessly.

Sometimes, he was really like a sealed gourd whose mouth was sawed. You might not even get an answer from him even if you asked him three questions.

"You don't want to tell me? Then take your cigarette and go back to where you came from!"

Lin Hanxing turned around to leave.

Almost at the same time, a powerful arm stretched out from behind her and suddenly crossed her collarbone.

The man's muffled breathing rang in Lin Hanxing's ears, and he did not move at all.

"Stomach." After a long time, the Thunder valiant beast finally spoke.

"Have you had dinner tonight?"

"No, I didn't," Whatever she asked, Lei Xiao would answer. After he finished, he pursed his lips into a line.

He rested his chin on Lin Hanxing's head, holding her in one hand and holding the umbrella in the other.

"Thunder valiant beast, are you tired of living?"

He let out a muffled groan, and even his chest seemed to shake, making her feel it clearly on her back.

"Do you know that gastric pain might be a precursor to gastric ulcers and gastritis?"

"Yes, I know." Yan Beichen would nag at him every day.

"Forget it, let's get in the car."

Lin Hanxing could not hear any trace of knowledge from Lei Xiao's tone.

"Go to the front passenger seat, I'll drive."

Seeing that Lei Xiao was about to open the car door, Lin Hanxing pointed at him and pushed him to the passenger seat.

The moment the car door was closed, it also blocked the moisture outside.

There seemed to be a strange smell in the carriage. Lin Hanxing had smelled it when he sat in the car, but he did not react for a moment.

She remembered that there was a 24-hour convenience store that was closest to this place.

After driving for less than ten minutes, Lin Hanxing saw it.

"Just eat something to fill your stomach first."

Lei Xiao followed Lin Hanxing out of the car and sat in front of the French window in the direction she was pointing.

There was no one in the convenience store because of the rain.

He didn't even manage to sell many of his lunchboxes that day.

Lin Hanxing randomly picked a portion and ordered two cups of hot soy milk. Then, he walked back with the two cups.

"Eat slowly, finish it all."

Her voice was very cold and seemed to be angry, but her action of opening the chopsticks was very slow, and she handed it to Lei Xiao.

Perhaps the two of them were too eye-catching, the convenience store staff kept looking at them.

Lei Xiao was very quiet the whole time, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he just picked up his chopsticks and ate.

However, Lin Hanxing looked at him with one hand supporting his chin.

The man's wet hair on his forehead fell naturally, covering all the emotions in his eyes.

"Is there something you need from me?"

Lin Hanxing felt a chill down his spine.

She had just been caught in the rain, and the air conditioner in the convenience store had made her feel a little cold.

Holding the cup of hot soybean milk with both hands, he slowly recovered.

Just as she was thinking about it, a suit jacket that still carried the man's body temperature was draped over her.

Upon hearing this, Lei Xiao put down his chopsticks, got up, took his car keys and walked out of the convenience store.

Lin Hanxing looked through the floor-to-ceiling window and saw him running to the parking space without an umbrella. He took something from the back seat and ran back.

When Lei Xiao got closer, Lin Hanxing finally remembered what that strange smell in the car was!

Lavender!

There was a small bunch of lavender lavender. It looked like it had just been picked not long ago, and even the leaves were still fresh.

Lei Xiao did not say anything else. He placed the bunch of lavender in front of Lin Hanxing and continued to eat.

"You came all the way here just to give me this ridiculous thing?"

Lin Hanxing's fair fingers brushed against the lavender fruit, and a faint fragrance lingered on his fingers.

"It's not inexplicable. You said you wanted it."

Lei Xiao raised his head, his deep eyes filled with seriousness.

Lin Hanxing didn't say anything for a while. He then recalled that he seemed to have really ...

Jian Jia heard that lavender in Provence was in full bloom.

Yingluo, if you're interested, can you give me a bunch of fresh lavender?

"Don't tell me that you got this flower from Provence?"

She was just joking back then, and he took it seriously?

"No."

Lin Hanxing was about to let out a sigh of relief when he heard those two words, but then Lei Xiao spoke again.

"I didn't get it, I took a private plane."

Lin Hanxing thought that he was telling a cold joke with an expressionless face, but ...

Thunder Valiant's expression was too serious.

With one hand supporting his head, Lin Hanxing couldn't help but smile, his dimples showing.

"I said I wanted the stars in the sky, why didn't you pluck them for me?"

"You want it?"

Lin Hanxing realized that after he asked this question, he actually started to seriously consider it.

Crazy!

"I'm just joking, I'm not interested in that thing at all!"

She quickly said, afraid that he would really bring back a pile of meteorites in two days.

Lei Xiao nodded, indicating that he understood.

However, his stomach seemed to hurt again, and his expressionless face frowned with a rare sharp eyebrow.

"I'll go buy you some medicine."

The pharmacy was right next to them, so Lin Hanxing stood up as soon as he finished speaking. He was so fast that Lei Xiao didn't even have the time to hold her hand.

She took her time to pick out a few common stomach medicine and spent more than ten minutes settling the bill.

When he returned, Lin Hanxing realized that he had fallen asleep with his head lowered.

He didn't even finish his meal.

Lin Hanxing held the paper bag in his hand and sat down quietly beside him.

The coldness between Lei Xiao's brows did not decrease in the slightest due to his sleep.

He felt movement beside him and opened his eyes alertly. When he saw that it was her, he squinted his eyes slightly.

The two of them just looked at each other.

However, Lin Hanxing reached out first and let him lean his head on his shoulder.

"I'll call you later."

#### **Chapter 314: quiet**

It was still raining outside, and the rain pattered on the floor-to-ceiling glass of the convenience store.

Because of the rain, there were no customers in the shop. It was very quiet except for the soothing light music.

Lin Hanxing's gaze fell outside the window.

The Thunder valiant beast's warm breath sprayed out evenly, his slightly hard hair dyed his eyes with coldness.

A few hours ago, she was still sitting in the Lin family's guest room, talking about the past with Yuan shaojing.

Lin Hanxing's heart was as cold and hard as it was back then, but it was soft and tender now.

She tilted her head and looked at Lei Xiao's sleeping face.

From Lin Hanxing's point of view, his nose was sharp and straight, and his thin lips were pursed into a line even in his sleep.

She reached out to smooth the hair on Lei Jing's forehead, revealing long, dense eyelashes that even women would be jealous of, and ...

There were dark circles under his eyes.

As the president of the Lei Corporation, his daily workload was extremely heavy. If he made a mistake, it would not only affect the Lei Corporation, but also the entire Jiang city and the global economic chain.

Lin Hanxing could imagine the pressure that Lei Xiao had to endure every day as he sat in that position.

Just as he was thinking, his phone vibrated.

Lin Hanxing lowered his head and glanced around. Yuan shaojing had woken up and was frantically looking for her.

They even borrowed men from the Lei family to surround the Lin family, as if to force her to return.

If Yingluo likes to throw a tantrum, let him do so. When the time comes, I'll naturally go back.

After sending the message back to the mute uncle, Lin Hanxing's eyes instantly darkened.

She had already expected that Yuan shaojing wouldn't let the matter rest after he woke up.

After all, she hadn't finished talking about what happened back then. As for the rest ...

In the reflection of the floor-to-ceiling glass window, Lin Hanxing's lips were curled into a cold smile. His eyes were dark, and he could not see the end of it.

She just didn't know if Yuan shaojing could handle it!

Perhaps he was sensitive enough to detect Lin Hanxing's emotional change, Lei Xiao moved and woke up.

Her eyelashes trembled, and her deep eyes were filled with a deathly stillness. She was a little dazed from just waking up, but very quickly, she returned to her cold and strong image.

Lin Hanxing reached out and fiddled with the bunch of lavender that was so fresh that it looked like it had just been picked. He picked the vertical fruit and rubbed it in his hand.

There were oil glands on the stem of lavender flowers. Only by using external force to break the oil glands could the fragrance be truly released.

The slightly bitter fragrance spread, and it was calm and focused.

Lei Xiao's phone immediately rang.

It was the private one.

He picked it up and looked at Lin Hanxing with a serious expression.

okay, I know. Without my permission, no one is allowed to move!

Lei Xiao hung up the phone.

"What happened?" His voice was deep.

"It's nothing. It's just that Mister Yuan has caused an evil cause when he was young, and now he needs to pay for it."

Lin Hanxing said coldly. He thought for a while and finally added.

but he's been too shocked and has a fever now. He's lying in the guest room of the Lin family. I originally wanted to call you to talk about this. After all, Yuan shaojing is daddy Lei's guest ...

"I'll go back with you."

Lin Hanxing laughed when he heard this. If he really allowed Lei Xiao to go back with him, who knew what the Lin family would think.

"Drop me off at the intersection. You can enter in ten minutes."

"Five points," Even though he knew that Lin Hanxing would not suffer any losses, Lei Xiao still had to be on guard.

"Ten points." Lin Hanxing did not like others to haggle with him, but since the other party was Lei Xiao, he was still patient.

"Let's go in together." Thunder valiant didn't give in.

"Goodbye!" Well, the negotiations had clearly broken down.

Lin Hanxing stood up expressionlessly and was about to leave.

However, after taking a step forward, he stopped and came back to pick up the lavender.

"Hanxing," Lei Xiao did not move. He continued to sit on the chair that was a little cramped for his large body. His voice was no longer cold and indifferent. It sounded a little lonely to the ears.

Lin Hanxing, who had his back to him, was almost at the entrance of the convenience store. He stopped when he heard the sound.

"The car keys are with you ..."

Lin Hanxing turned around and glared at Lei Xiao.

"Quickly come over!"

.....

In the end, both of them took a step back.

The more they drove in the direction of the Lin family's residence, the more they could feel the heaviness of the atmosphere.

The Lei family troops that Yuan shaojing had borrowed surrounded the Lin family's main entrance, not even a fly could escape.

As soon as they saw a car approaching, the group of people became alert.

The high beam lights were getting closer and closer, and the outline of the black Bugatti came into everyone's view.

The car did not break through the line of defense. It stopped outside the blockade.

However, when the Lei family's men saw the license plate number clearly, everyone's expression changed!

This car is ...

The window of the black Bugatti's driver's side slowly rolled down and disappeared into the car, allowing the people outside to see his face clearly.

"Young master!"

No one knew how much respect and piety was contained in this 'young master', but as long as it was sent by the Lei family, they all bowed respectfully to the person sitting in the carriage.

Very quickly, the door of the passenger seat was opened from the inside.

"Don't forget what you promised me!" A cold female voice was transmitted into everyone's ears,

There's someone by master's side? And it was a woman?

Before these people could react, they heard a loud bang. The door of the passenger seat was closed by a snow-white hand, and the full appearance of the person who spoke was presented to everyone's eyes.

Her snow-white skin seemed to glow even in the dark night, making her unforgettable.

There was no expression on her delicate little face. She was cold and ineffable.

Her gaze slowly swept across the crowd in front of her. It seemed that because these people were temporarily transferred by the Lei family, she did not make things difficult for them.

“Open the door,”

With a “pa” sound, the umbrella in her hand was opened, blocking the view of those who were sizing her up.

From the Bugatti’s car window that had not been closed, Thunder valiant stretched out his arm and made a gesture to those people.

The Lei family troops who were originally surrounding the carved iron gate all made way for the middle path, allowing the door to open in the night.

Lin Hanxing looked straight ahead and slowly walked through the group of strong men who looked like they could crush her with a finger. There was no trace of fear in her eyes, and the group of people seemed to be her foil.

In the rain-covered night, there seemed to be tension slowly surging.

Lei Xiao sent Han Xing off with his eyes until her figure disappeared. Only then did he push open the door and get out of the car with an expressionless face.

A pair of eagle-like sharp eyes swept across everyone in front of him, scaring the people sent by the Lei family to support Yuan shaojing into lowering their heads, not daring to look him in the eye.

One must know that among the four sons of the Lei family, the one who inherited Lei kangnian’s viciousness the most was the first young master Lei!

The way he did things was something that others only knew a little about, but they were already in awe of him to this extent.

Not to mention the Lei family who knew the inside story.

“I will only allow such a thing to happen once!”

The Thunder valiant beast did not hold an umbrella. His tall figure stood in the night, and his deep voice was full of Majesty, making people feel fear!

“Yes!” The Lei family responded in unison, their voices reverberating through the rainy night!

### **Chapter 315: First learn to wait**

Lin Hanxing’s expression was calm as he handed the umbrella to the trembling servant.

The Lin family’s main hall was filled with people, which was a rare sight.

Yuan shaojing was sitting on the sofa in the middle, his face sickly. His eyes were closed, and his hands were on his Black Dragon-headed walking stick.



Apart from uncle hai standing at the side, behind him were his trusted aides who had followed him to Jiang city.

“Little Jiu, you’re finally back!”

Lin qianlin’s voice was strange, as if something was stuck in her throat.

The Lin family did not pay much attention to Lin Hanxing’s departure.

However, she didn’t expect Yuan shaojing to wake up not long after she left. As soon as he woke up, he went crazy looking for her.

The Lin family couldn’t give an answer, so they went to ask Jiang Xibao and the mute uncle. However, one of them really didn’t know, and the other wouldn’t say even if he knew. For a while, no one could tell where Lin xiaojiu had gone.

Yuan shaojing’s expression changed immediately.

She sat on the sofa with her walking stick. Not long after, a large group of people surrounded the Lin family from the outside.

“Mr. Yuan, are you afraid that I’ll run away?”

Lin Hanxing took the towel from the servant, wiped it briefly, and handed it back to the servant.

She was not affected by the oppressive atmosphere in the living room.

Yuan shaojing opened his eyes and looked at Lin Hanxing without saying a word.

The elegance around him faded, and the mature lines of his face were replaced with a cold and cruel taste.

It was only then that Lin Hanxing connected the man in front of him to the richest man in Malaysia.

To be able to sit in that position, how could he be a truly elegant and gentle person?

“Who are you?”

Yuan shaojing said, his voice hoarse and dull.

Hearing this question, Lin Hanxing smiled faintly. Without even looking at him, he turned around and sat down on the sofa opposite Yuan shaojing.

“I’m Lin Hanxing, the Lin family’s little ninth.”

Lin Hanxing’s sitting posture was elegant, and there was no trace of him being away from home.

Her slender and straight right leg was crossed over her left leg, and she smiled at Yuan shaojing, her smile carrying a hint of coldness.

Hearing Lin Hanxing speak to Yuan shaojing in such a tone, Lin youlin’s heart was in her throat.

On the other hand, Luo Minghao, who was sitting beside her, patted her hand to signal Lin youlin not to make a sound.

Almost at the same time, the door of the villa was opened from the outside.

The wind with the smell of the rain gushed in.

The sound of heavy footsteps was particularly frightening on a night like this!

Lin youlin almost jumped to her feet when she saw who it was.

Naturally, she knew the other party!

Not to mention, this was a face that people would never forget!

The strong and tall man walked towards the crowd with steady steps. He was nearly 190 centimeters tall, giving off a strong sense of oppression.

His handsome and tall figure was wrapped in a dark-colored suit, looking extremely cold and hard!

At this moment, he was expressionless, but the fierce aura between his brows was so cold that it seemed as if the air would freeze with him.

"Uncle Yuan," Said Lei Xiao, a few people following behind him.

Yuan shaojing looked up at him and didn't say anything. The two of them were in a stalemate.

It was like a riddle.

"Mr. Yuan, it seems that the person to pick you up has arrived."

Lin Hanxing's voice was neither warm nor cold. Others might be afraid of Yuan shaojing's identity, but she wasn't.

"We haven't finished talking!"

The veins on the back of Yuan shaojing's hand were popping out, and he was obviously enduring something.

we're not done yet. Mr. Yuan, you don't have to worry. I'll be waiting for you at the cemetery in the eastern suburbs of Jiang city tomorrow morning.

She knew that he was anxious to find out what had happened back then.

But Lin Hanxing didn't want to do as Yuan shaojing wished.

She wanted him to have a taste of what waiting and suffering felt like, even if it was only one night.

After all, that was how aunt Mian lived.

Yuan shaojing still wanted to say something, but when he met Lin Hanxing's smiling eyes, he couldn't say anything!

"In this world, if you want to get something, you must first learn to wait. Do you want me to teach you even this kind of thing, Mr. Yuan?" Lin Hanxing's words made Yuan shaojing's confidants angry.

However, it was suppressed by uncle hai, who knew the inside story.

Even though uncle hai still didn't know what the relationship between li Yanyu and this girl was, he believed that she was the last straw in Mr. Yuan's heart. He wouldn't mind her attitude.

Moreover, there was still young master Lei!

"Tomorrow morning, I'll be waiting for you at the eastern Cemetery!"

Yuan shaojing closed his eyes, as if trying to calm the violent rising and falling of his chest, then looked at Lei Xiao with a meaningful look.

"Ah Xiao, are you satisfied with this?"

Lei Xiao didn't speak, but the sinister and powerful aura around him seemed to have faded a little.

Uncle hai stepped forward to help Yuan shaojing, but he reached out to stop him.

In just a short day, Yuan shaojing seemed to have aged ten years, and even his back looked like he had experienced many vicissitudes.

He slowly walked toward the door.

It was only when he passed by Lin Hanxing that his eyes revealed a faint pleading look.

The Lin family's thoughts turned quickly. Although they didn't know what had happened between the two of them, and although Yuan shaojing had been very rude to the Lin family at the beginning, it was obvious that Yuan shaojing had something to ask of little 9th.

If that's the case, we can go to the eastern Cemetery together tomorrow?

"If I find out that there are other people following us tomorrow ..."

Just as he was about to reach the door, Yuan shaojing seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and his sharp eyes swept over the Lin family.

"Kill without mercy!"

Yuan shaojing's fiendish words, coupled with Lei Xiao's domineering aura, completely smothered the little thoughts that had just arisen in the hearts of the Lin family.

"Mr. Yuan ..."

Lin Hanxing didn't mind reminding Yuan shaojing in advance because he had just said that it would save her a lot of trouble.

Yuan shaojing turned around and looked at her.

"Have you never been curious about how Cheng Lingyun managed to find a heart transplant for Yuan susu so quickly?"

Lin Hanxing stood up slowly, a faint smile on his face.

The air froze for a few seconds.

what ... Yuan shaojing's expression changed.

He was about to say something when he saw Lin Hanxing raise his finger and shush him.

It was obvious that he didn't want to continue.

Uncle hai, who was standing next to Yuan shaojing, was obviously afraid of her.

The hidden meaning in his words was clearly to torment Mr. Yuan for the entire night!

"It's time to send the guests off."

Lin Hanxing said lazily and turned around, not looking at Yuan shaojing again.

"Hanxing," Suddenly, the Thunder valiant beast's voice was beyond everyone's expectations.

Lin Hanxing turned around to look at him.

He exchanged glances with Lei Xiao across the living room.

The way he addressed her made the Lin family's faces change subtly.

"You left something in my car."

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand to the side, and the person behind him immediately handed over the things.

It was the bunch of lavender.

So little nine went out with young master Lei just now?

The news struck like a bolt of lightning, leaving Lin qianlin and the others flabbergasted.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing looked at him for a moment and smiled.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Lei."

### **Chapter 316: He did it on purpose**

The Thunder valiant beast was definitely doing this on purpose!

When Lin Hanxing walked back to Lei Xiao and was about to take the bunch of lavender from him ...

He had no intention of letting go!

Instead, he placed his large palm on the back of her hand.

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and looked at Lei Xiao, a strange look in his eyes.

"Madam Lin,"

Lei Xiao's cold voice rang out, and his eyes suddenly fell on Lin youlin.

Lin youlin shivered.

"Mr. Ley, you say ..."

Even though she knew that the man in front of her was younger than her, Lin youlin still used honorifics!

I don't want any rumors about uncle Yuan's arrival in Jiang city to spread until he has no intention of disclosing it to the public. Madam Lin, do you understand? " Lei Xiao's fingers grazed the back of Lin Hanxing's hand.

The voice made Lin youlin's heart beat in fear!

Lei Xiao finally let go of his hand. He gave Lin Hanxing a deep look, then turned around and left.

The Lin family's living room was dead silent.

No one spoke.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, did not care about their reactions and went upstairs.

But at the corner of the second floor, he met Luo Ruyin, whose face was swollen like a pig's head.

Just now, Luo Ruyin had been hiding here and looking downstairs.

Her eyes were fixed on the bunch of lavender in Lin Hanxing's hands. Jealousy grew like crazy grass, growing in her heart.

"What's wrong? Your face doesn't hurt anymore?"

Lin Hanxing glanced at Luo Ruyin indifferently, easily seeing through what she was thinking.

"Little nine!" Lin youlin saw the two of them bump into each other again and quickly shouted upstairs.

Lin Hanxing looked down the stairs.

The crystal lights hanging down from the ceiling a few meters above her gave off a soft light that enveloped her.

Her black, slightly curly hair fell behind her, and her eyes were as cold as water. Looking down from above, she had a unique feeling of laziness and luxury pouring out from her bones. Even the mole at the corner of her eye gave off a noble air.

in two days 'time, we're going to hold a dinner party for you. If you have anyone you want to invite, let me know in advance!

Lin youlin forced a smile on her face, afraid that she would argue with Luo Ruyin again.

I just came back and don't know many people in Jiang city. Aunt will do as you see fit.

Without waiting for Lin youlin's response, he walked around Luo Ruyin and headed for his room.

In contrast, Luo Ruyin's sinister gaze followed him like a shadow.

A banquet, huh?

Lin xiaojiu, you won't always be so lucky!

She didn't believe that if something happened at the banquet, young master Lei would still regard her highly.

Hehe! She didn't believe it!

.....

Lin Hanxing inserted the bunch of lavender into the vase by the bed. There was a knock on the door.

"Enter." Lin Hanxing said indifferently.

Jiang Xibao's fair and chubby little face appeared. Compared to the afternoon, he had regained his spirits.

"Ninth young lady, it's so late, where are we going?"

Lin Hanxing did not give her an answer immediately. He just threw the listening device that the mute uncle had found on the table.

"I'm fishing!"

"Ah?" Jiang Xibao did not understand for a moment.

Lin Hanxing sneered as he turned off the jammer.

On the table, the tapping device's indicator light was lit up rhythmically.

Lin Hanxing spoke at an extremely slow speed.

Jiang Xibao's eyes widened ...

.....

Count Starlight, inside a top class private room.

It was Jiang Xibao's first time coming to such a place, so he was obviously not used to it.

Jiang Xibao hesitated for a moment while drinking the freshly squeezed watermelon juice. He looked at Lin Hanxing, who was sitting lazily on the leather sofa, and the big screen in the private room was playing the Thai horror movies that she had selected at will.

The other private rooms were filled with laughter, but their private room was filled with ghostly air.

"Will the other party come?" Jiang Xibao held the watermelon juice and moved to Lin Hanxing's side like an earthworm.

Seeing Lin Hanxing's gaze, Jiang Xibao quickly put on a flattering smile.

"You're pressing on my hair."

Lin Hanxing did not answer yes or no, but said this in a neutral tone.

Jiang Xibao was stunned for a moment, then he laughed.

"If it were me, I guess I could only say that you've crushed my flesh."

As she spoke, she supported her chin with her hand and looked at Lin Hanxing adorably.

As the two of them were talking, there was a knock on the door of the private room from outside, and then it was pushed open.

Miss Lin, only Mr. Lu's men were looking for information about this private room tonight.

After the head waiter finished speaking, he stepped aside to let the people behind him in.

Even though his bad deeds had been exposed, Lu Jiashu still maintained his gentle, refined, and calm appearance.

"Miss Lin ..."

Lu Jiashu was about to speak when Lin Hanxing suddenly reached out his hand and gestured for him to keep quiet. His gaze fell on the big screen.

Lu Jiashu clearly had a taste of what it felt like to have the words he had prepared stuck in his mouth.

The movie was at its scariest moment, with blood and screams filling the room.

Even Lu Jiashu couldn't take it, but Lin Hanxing's expression didn't change, and his heart didn't skip a beat. He stared coldly at the big screen.

After watching for a while, Lu Jiashu shifted his gaze back to Lin Hanxing's side profile.

Her face was the size of a palm, and she obviously didn't have any makeup on, but her skin was still clear and shiny, making people want to touch it. Not to mention her thick eyelashes, her nose, and her mouth, it made people's imagination run wild.

Back then, when he found out that Lu Bingde had suffered in the hands of such a woman, he had sneered in his heart.

But now ...

Lu Jiashu's eyes darkened, and a woman's scream rang in his ears again.

She glanced at it impatiently. She didn't understand what was so good about this thing that she was so fascinated by it.

Time passed by, and soon, the movie was coming to an end.

Lu Jiashu was distracted at first, but suddenly, he heard a "PA" sound. A set of black eavesdropping equipment was casually thrown onto the coffee table by Lin Hanxing. Although he had long been prepared, it was still so sudden ...

"Mr. Lu, don't you think you should explain it to me?"

Lin Hanxing's voice was flat and even colder than when they first met.

"Explain what?"

Lu Jiashu smiled casually, as if he did not care at all.

That attitude really had the meaning of "what can you do about it, you Rascal"!

On the screen, the movie's subtitles were still rolling. Lin Hanxing then retracted his gaze and looked in Lu Jiashu's direction.

With just a glance, the coldness was obvious!

It was also this glance that made Lu Jiashu put away his nonchalant attitude. A chill rose from the bottom of his feet.

tonight, I said that I would be here to discuss Lu Bingde and the Lu Corporation with others. I really want to ask you, why did it have to be so coincidental that Mr. Lu's men were inquiring about this private room? "

Lin Hanxing got up and walked to the bar counter. He took out a bottle of ice-cold beer from the ice bucket and held it in his hand.

what's more unfortunate is that I saw Mr. Lu sitting with my cousin outside a coffee shop.

"A pleasant conversation!"

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing walked back to him.

He shook the beer bottle with his hand, and in the next second, a loud bang was heard ...

The wine bottle exploded from the top of Lu Jiashu's head!

### **Chapter 317 return the favor**

Fresh red blood mixed with beer flowed down Lu Jiashu's forehead.

It was as if he didn't expect her to start a fight without a word. It completely subverted his understanding of women!

Lin Hanxing bent down to meet Lu Jiashu's eyes, her slender fingers lifting his chin.

it seems like Mr. Lu has a deep misunderstanding of my temper!

Lu Jiashu forced his eyes open. The taste of the fresh beer flowing into his eyes was naturally unpleasant, but his chin was forced up by his cold fingers, which brought about a kind of stimulation that no one else had ever given him.

That mole under her eyes was deeply reflected in his eyes!

but it's alright. After today, I'm sure Mr. Lu will have a very deep impression of me!

As the fragrance wafted in the air, Lu Jiashu suddenly laughed.

He thought he was cool and elegant, but he didn't know that in the eyes of Jiang Xibao, he was just like a male ghost who had been wronged.

"Indeed, it left a deep impression!" Lu Jiashu was honest.

I wonder if this is Miss Lin's way of attracting the attention of us two cousins? "



Surprisingly, Lin Hanxing did not say anything.

Instead, he was looking at her with a strange look.

“Miss Lin, are you looking at me like that because I’ve hit the nail on the head and you’re feeling shy?”

Lu Jiashu smiled confidently again.

Yesterday, he had relied on this to make Luo Ruyin fall head over heels for him.

“That ...”

At this time, Jiang Xibao was eating a watermelon on the fruit plate. He felt that it was necessary to explain.

“Her eyes are telling you to look at yourself in the mirror!”

... after Jiang Xibao finished speaking, there was silence in the air.

Looking at Lu Jiashu’s frozen expression, Lin Hanxing felt that bringing Xi Bao along tonight was definitely the best decision!

Mr. Lu, today is a warning.

Lin Hanxing retracted his hand and pulled out a wet tissue from the table. He glanced at him as he wiped his hands.

if Mr. Lu has any crooked ideas next time, I can’t guarantee that you won’t be missing something!

Lu Jiashu gazed deeply at that face that was as white as snow.

He only felt that her words were definitely not as simple as a warning.

can I take miss Lin’s words to mean that you won’t interfere in the matters between us cousins? ”

These words revealed the hidden undercurrents. He lifted a corner of it in a naked way.

I’ll give you a zero for your reading comprehension, Mr. Lu.

Lin Hanxing threw the wet tissue into the trash can, as if he did not notice Lu Jiashu’s face suddenly turning cold.

could it be that in miss Lin’s eyes, cousin has more investment value than me? ”

Lu Jiashu’s voice, which had always been warm and gentle, finally changed.

Lin Hanxing raised his head and laughed, not hiding the coldness in his eyes at all.

“Mr. Lu, please forgive me for being blunt!”

These few words made Lu Jiashu sit up straight, his eyes fixed on Lin Hanxing.

“In my eyes ...”

She seemed to be deliberately keeping him in suspense, her smile cold.

“You’re trash.”

Lu Jiashu’s expression was twisted for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal.

“Oh, really? Then we’ll wait and see!”

.....

Back in the car, Lin Hanxing’s phone rang.

She turned on her Bluetooth headset and saw that the man on the other side was reporting something to her.

since it’s all done, send someone to keep an eye on it 24 hours a day. Don’t miss any useful information!

Lin Hanxing then hung up.

Jiang Xibao, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, sighed.

It was really difficult to draw a dragon or a Tiger’s bones. One may know a person’s face but not their heart.

It was a pity that he had run into miss Jiu.

so, he watched the movie to buy time so that miss Jiu’s people could do something to his office, car, and home? ” Jiang Xibao turned his head and took out a packet of scallion-flavored soda biscuits from his bag. He opened it and ate it.

What was this called?

A taste of their own medicine!

Kachi Kachi, Kachi Kachi.

The red light came on.

Lin Hanxing looked at Jiang Xibao expressionlessly.

He reached out for a biscuit from her arms and started eating it.

“No.”

Ah? Jiang Xibao was a little stunned when he heard Lin Hanxing’s reply.

“It’s that movie that’s really good.”

“.....”

.....

Deep in the night, heavy footsteps could be heard from the VIP hospital corridor.

The door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

Yuan shaojing walked in with his walking stick, his eyes deep and sinister.

Yuan susu had fallen asleep.

Cheng Lingyun was nowhere to be found.

Yingluo, have you never been curious about how Cheng Lingyun managed to find a heart transplant for Yuan susu so quickly?

Looking at Yuan SuSu's face, Lin Hanxing's cold voice kept echoing in Yuan shaojing's ears.

His eyes were fixed on her.

"Ah hai, I'll leave this matter to you. Go and investigate."

After some time, Yuan shaojing said to uncle hai beside him ...

.....

After he came out of the shower, Lin Hanxing moved his mouse while drying his hair.

The computer screen that was on standby mode suddenly lit up. After entering a series of passwords, it was unlocked.

A WeChat notification just happened to ring.

Lin Hanxing sat in front of the computer and opened it casually.

However, when she saw who it was, she sat up straight like a primary school student.

[ mother Lei: my cute daughter-in-law ] [ greetings from the old fairy ].jpg

Mama Lei,"am I cute?"

Xing Xiaoxing, [ cute ], [ like ].jpg

[ Mama Lei: little Yanzi sent me a 'you know'. jpg ]

Xing Xiaoxing was speechless.

No wonder the style was so familiar!

Mama Lei: " hehe, my daughter-in-law. Do you have time tomorrow? " the old fairy hands her fingers together ".jpg

[ Xing Xiaoxing: I'm busy tomorrow morning. ]

In front of Mama Lei, Lin Hanxing did not show the slightest bit of coldness that he usually showed to others. His expression was serious.

Mama Lei: " Oh, that means I'm free tomorrow afternoon. [ eyes of love ].jpg

Xing Xiaoxing:

The collar of the bathrobe slightly revealed his muscles.

She thought Lei Xiao was joking, but when she heard the sound of water from the other end of the phone, she paused.

Just as he raised his head, he was tempted by the scene in front of him.

Under the shower head, Lei Xiao was simply washing himself with his back facing her.

The perfect muscles and lines of his neck and back were reflected in Lin Hanxing's eyes without any warning.

.....

"Thunder valiant beast!"

Lin Hanxing said in a muffled voice, not sure if he was embarrassed or angry.

"What?" Lei Xiao was washing his hair. Although he turned around, his eyes were still closed.

His raised arm was strong and powerful, and his arm muscles were well-developed.

The black shadow under his armpits was faintly revealed.

The water flowed from the top of his head down his jaw and gathered into a stream, gradually flowing down his Lunarian muscles.

Lin Hanxing felt his face heat up uncontrollably, and he casually rubbed the toner on his face.

Fortunately, Lei Xiao washed up quickly, and the water in the bathtub had just filled up.

The sunken bathtub was large enough to accommodate two people enjoying it at the same time. At this time, the negative-ion bubbles used for massage were constantly washing.

As Lei Xiao's entire body sank to the bottom of the tank, the mirror waterproof TV on the wall was turned on at the same time.

It was playing ...

Joint news broadcast?

"Why are you acting like a veteran?" Lin Hanxing said teasingly.

Although she was teasing him, she also knew that many bosses of listed companies had the same habit.

In addition to the first-hand information from the top, there were many domestic and foreign situations that could be captured by the sensitive business nerves of businessmen through the news joint broadcast, so that they could prepare in advance.

"Hanxing,"

The Thunder valiant beast, who was looking straight ahead, suddenly called her.

"What?"

"If there's anything I've done wrong, you have to tell me."

Thunder owl's unique magnetic voice was mixed in with the host's serious tone, making people feel intoxicating.

"You're good." Lei Xiao's sudden seriousness left Lin Hanxing at a loss.

He laughed when he heard Lin Hanxing's words.

Lin Hanxing did not know if it was his own illusion, but he actually saw some shyness in her voice.

you once said that you never thought that there would be another person in your life ...

Lei Xiao supported himself with one arm on the edge of the bathtub, his fingers caressing Lin Hanxing's face through the phone screen.

It was so gentle, as if she was in front of him.

Lin Hanxing stopped what he was doing and turned to look at him.

"It's my first time too, so there's a lot to learn."

It wasn't just Hanxing who hadn't experienced it, he hadn't either.

"Why are you suddenly talking about this?"

Lin Hanxing felt that his ears were a little hot, as if someone had repeated this name countless times in his heart.

"You're angry today, but I don't understand."

At that time, Lei Xiao thought his phone was broken.

Only then did Lin Hanxing remember that there was such a thing.

She didn't expect that a small matter that she thought was insignificant would be remembered by the Thunder valiant beast until now.

"Today, I ..."

Lin Hanxing could not remember why he was angry at that time.

actually, women are like this. Their Thunder points and anger points are very strange.

"Men might get angry if they don't pick up the phone; She might get angry if she replied to the text message too late. She might even get angry if you buy her a drink if she wants to drink."

Lin Hanxing put the toner aside and leaned on the table to chat with Lei Xiao.

"It sounds like you're being unreasonable."

Thunder valiant beast was stunned at first, then spoke after some deliberation.

yes, it's unreasonable, but we women aren't crazy enough to lose our temper easily!

maybe it's because of loneliness, or maybe it's because of insecurity, or maybe it's because they're afraid of being ignored, women always exaggerate some seemingly small problems to attract people's attention.

Lin Hanxing's fair fingers traced the outline of Lei Xiao's face in the phone.

The hairband was a rare young girl's mifen, which added some of the vitality that girls of her age should have.

Lei Xiao listened with a serious expression, as if he was facing a business deal worth hundreds of millions.

we only do this to the people we trust subconsciously. Because we don't think we'll lose them, we'll forget our limits.

"You trust me."

As soon as he finished speaking, his tightly pursed thin lips curved into a perfect arc.

Perhaps it would take some time for him to receive the other words, but he had heard this sentence clearly.

"Just like how you trust me, I trust you too."

Thunder valiant beast, I was only willing to take the first step because of your sacrifice.

Since it's our first time, we both have a lot to learn together.

Lin Hanxing buried her face in her arms. There were some words that she was too embarrassed to say.

"What if you get angry again next time?"

Lei Xiao's gaze fell on Lin Hanxing's pinkish ears that were exposed outside his arms as he asked in a muffled voice.

"Give out red packets!"

Lin Hanxing said as he stared at the man on the other end of the video call with his big, clear eyes.

"Send me lots and lots of red packets until I pay attention to you!"

"Red packets are that useful?"

Lei Xiao casually rested his chin on his strong arm, his wet black hair hanging down and covering half of his eyes. Compared to his usual cold and serious image, he looked very sexy.

He revealed a rare lazy posture.

This was a term that was absolutely impossible to see from the Thunder valiant beast.

If his supporters on the internet saw this, they would definitely give him a lot of likes.

"Yes, there are two ultimate magic weapons to deal with a woman's anger!"

"What?" Thunder owl was obviously very interested.

“First, give her a lot of red packets! Second, help her clear out all the shopping carts from various shopping websites without saying a word!”

As Lin Hanxing spoke, she gestured with her slender fingers.

Her face, which had just taken a shower, was now red, and she looked very likable.

The Thunder valiant beast’s thick eyelashes moved slightly, and the curve at the corner of his mouth became higher and higher.

“Tomorrow, I’ll ask Anthony to give you a supplementary card.”

“I don’t want to.”

Lin Hanxing refused without a second thought.

“Women need to be financially independent so that they can have the confidence to face everything!”

She raised her chin slightly, like a proud cat.

red packets are for fun. As for opening a card, it’s more like a prostitute to me. I don’t like that feeling!

Perhaps it was because of his childhood experience that Lin Hanxing’s motto was ‘independence’.

“However, I can get you a supplementary card.”

Lin Hanxing’s long eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly’s wings, and her beautiful eyes were full of tears.

“Didn’t you tell me to F \* ck you? In the spirit of honesty, I will indeed give you a monthly competition!”

Thunder valiant beast raised his head and laughed in a muffled voice.

“I’m very rich, enough for you to squander for the rest of your life.”

When he saw Lei Xiao smile, Lin Hanxing’s lips curled up as well.

The rain continued to fall outside the window, but it still couldn’t hide their good mood ...

### **Chapter 319: The chopsticks**

The next day.

The sky had just brightened when there was a knock on Lin Hanxing’s door.

When she lazily opened the door in her silk pajamas, the maid was stunned to see her fair skin.

It turned out that Lin youlin, who hadn’t slept well the whole night, was afraid that she would delay business and was about to ask the servant to wake Lin Hanxing up early when Yuan shaojing’s trusted aide, uncle hai, arrived and was waiting downstairs.

Lin Hanxing only acknowledged after hearing that. He freshened up, changed his clothes, and went downstairs.



The hall was already filled with the Lin family members who had woken up early. Even Luo Ruyin, whose face had slightly swollen, was present.

Their expressions were all different. It was supposed to be breakfast time, but no one had the mood to.

The mute uncle had already prepared Lin Hanxing's breakfast.

"Miss Lin, I'm here to pick you up."

Uncle Hai's attitude changed from when he first came, and he was now very respectful and polite.

"Wait for me to finish my breakfast." Lin Hanxing raised his head and looked at him, then said coldly.

He was still in the mood for breakfast!

Luo Ruyin rolled her eyes and waited for uncle hai to get angry. After all, he had made her suffer in the hospital last time!

The others more or less had the same thoughts.

However, he did not expect uncle hai to not object at all. He even took the initiative to stand to the side to make it easier for Lin Hanxing to eat.

The mute uncle walked out with breakfast.

The scallion pancake that had just been made was golden on both sides.

It was cut into a shape that was easy to use, crisp on the outside and tender on the inside, and even the crispy oil skin was emitting a strong fragrance.

The refreshing celtuces were cut thinner than toothpicks. The green jade was dotted with red chili, making it fresh and tasty.

The most time-consuming dish was the pumpkin soup.

The pumpkin had been boiled to a muddy state, with fresh cream, stock, pepper, and other ingredients as the base. Even the Lin family members sitting in the hall could smell the sweet fragrance, but they could only hear a faint gurgling sound, and no one actually heard it.

Lin Hanxing did not care what the other Lin family members were thinking and picked up his chopsticks quietly.

younger cousin, are you looking down on our Lin family and giving yourself a chef? "

Suddenly, Luo Wenbo's strange voice broke the silence in the room.

Luo Wensu furrowed his brows. His elder brother's temper seemed to have become more and more irritable these two days.

When uncle hai was young, he had been on the edge of a knife. It was fine if he deliberately hid it, but now he was glaring at Luo Wenbo ...

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

However, before uncle hai could do anything, everyone heard a whoosh and something seemed to fly past them.

Then, the European-styled vase on the coffee table cracked like a spider web. With a PA sound, it split into pieces.

As for the culprit, or ...

Lin youlin's eyes widened. It was a chopstick?

"Mute uncle, help me change a pair."

Lin Hanxing's cold voice was heard, and the pair of chopsticks in his hand had become a single pair.

So, she was using chopsticks just now ...

He pierced the vase?

Even if others didn't see it clearly, uncle hai, who was a martial arts practitioner, saw it clearly.

This girl clearly didn't use her full strength ...

If he really hardened his heart, the seemingly dull chopsticks would definitely be able to penetrate that person's throat.

Luo Wenbo came back to his senses and glared at Lin Hanxing.

However, Lin Hanxing took the chopsticks from the mute uncle's hands again, and his cold and sharp eyes suddenly swept to Luo Wenbo.

The moment their eyes met, Luo Wenbo's scalp went numb.

Lin Hanxing retracted his gaze and sneered in his heart.

The breakfast was finished with everyone's thoughts.

Lin Hanxing went upstairs again. When he came back down, he had changed into black clothes.

The high-waisted Retro Black Hepburn dress was elegant and dignified, with a white pearl necklace as an accessory. Her long hair was tied up behind her ears, and she was wearing a Black British Mesh Hat and high heels of the same color. She slowly walked down the stairs.

Every step he took seemed to be stepping on the human heart.

"We can go now." Lin Hanxing and the mute uncle looked at each other. His voice was so calm that it was cold.

The pair of eyes that seemed to have been soaked in a cold pool of water revealed his rationality through the black mesh of the British Empire.

After Lin Hanxing left, Luo Ruyin was the first to spit in the direction where Lin Hanxing's back had disappeared.

"Bitch!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a sharp chill behind him.

When she looked up, the mute uncle was staring straight at her, as if he was looking at a dead man.

Pursing her lips, Luo Ruyin snorted coldly, turned around, and went upstairs!

.....

The car drove steadily towards the cemetery in the eastern suburbs.

During this time, uncle hai kept looking at Lin Hanxing in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

But other than calmness, he could not sense any fluctuations in her emotions.

There was a simple and elegant fragrance of flowers in the car.

Lin Hanxing had a bouquet of white Lorimas roses beside him.

The reminiscence of death.

The road up the mountain was winding and winding. Although it didn't rain today, the weather was gray and gloomy, making people feel depressed.

The towering green plants on both sides of the road seemed to reach the clouds.

The higher they went, the fresher the air became, and the colder the temperature became.

Soon, they arrived at the eastern Cemetery.

The eastern Cemetery was surrounded by a group of men in Black suits. It was a completely sealed-off place.

The moment the car stopped, Lin Hanxing saw a familiar black Bugatti.

As soon as uncle hai stopped the car, Lei Xiao got out of the car.

The dark black tailored suit seemed to blend in with the cemetery atmosphere behind him, cold and serious. The black ink covered his deep eyes, but the strong indifference between his brows made people involuntarily retreat.

She did not expect him to come.

"Come here." Lei Xiao extended his hand to her.

His slender fingers exuded a force that could overturn the sky, as if he was the ruler of the world, and no one could shake him.

Lin Hanxing smiled lightly, two deep dimples appeared on his cheeks, and he walked towards him.

She placed her hand in his large palm.

His strong fingers suddenly held her cold hand, and the eyes behind the sunglasses softened without a trace.

uncle Yuan doesn't seem to be in good spirits. He just took his medicine. Uncle hai, please be careful.

"I'm fine," she said.

Accompanied by a deep but hoarse voice, Yuan shaojing's cold and determined face appeared in everyone's eyes.

He was still leaning on his Black Dragon-headed walking stick.

However, he was clearly not in good spirits and did not seem to have slept all night.

Even his hair had turned white, and the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes had become deeper. He looked much older.

"Follow me."

Lin Hanxing looked deeply at Yuan shaojing. Seeing that he refused uncle Hai's help, he coldly retracted his gaze.

The group of people slowly walked towards the Ninety-ninth step.

Eastern Jiujiang Cemetery had invited a Feng Shui Master from Hong Kong to build this Feng Shui treasure land. The 99 steps represented the spirit of the dead to ascend to heaven early and not fall in love with the mortal world. The steps were endless, and the tombstones were scattered on both sides of the steps.

Holding Lin Hanxing's hand, Lei Xiao's breathing was calm and steady.

However, Yuan shaojing's forehead was soon covered in sweat, and his irregular breathing was like a bellows, which was very uncomfortable to hear.

However, Lin Hanxing quickly turned left and stopped in front of a tombstone after a few steps.

"Mr. Yuan, we've arrived."

### **Chapter 320: Drifting away for half of her life**

Even in the storm of the past two days, the gravestone was still as clean as new.

It was a sharp contrast to the chaotic scene beside it.

Clearly, someone had cleaned it up.

Lei Jing let go of Lin Hanxing's hand and allowed her to place the bouquet of white Lorimas roses in front of Lisnian's grave.

In the dark photo, Li Sinian's small face was delicate. It was not difficult to see his parents' shadows through him.

Unfortunately, all of this was in the past.

Yuan shaojing's strong hands trembled as he touched the tombstone over and over again, tears rolling in his eyes. He was indescribably dejected.

si Nian has always been smart and quick-witted, and aunt Mian never treated him like a child. She never hid many things from him, such as ... Lin Hanxing's voice was long and cold, and there was a sarcastic smile on his lips.

Yuan shaojing raised his head. For example what?

"For example, the fact that Mr. Yuan is si niansheng's father."

As soon as Lin Hanxing finished speaking, Yuan shaojing's eyes widened and his body trembled violently!

"What did you just say?" He seemed to be in disbelief and asked again.

"I said, that child knew you were his father since he was young."

Uncle hai rushed forward to support Yuan shaojing. His heart seemed to have been hit when he heard this!

Not to mention Yuan shaojing himself!

Lin Hanxing's cold eyes, which seemed to be able to see through the world, looked at him from behind the black mesh Hat.

Was it painful? Was he in despair? However, it was still not enough!

"Mr. Yuan, every time si Nian calls you 'dad', it's out of his true feelings. Even though he knows you don't like him, he's still trying his best to become better in the hope that you can see him."

Yuan shaojing's hand tightly clasped uncle Hai's, and his mind went blank from the violent fluctuations in his emotions.

However, he couldn't stop thinking about that day in the water, when that child looked at him with hope in his eyes. At that time, he was holding Yuan susu in his arms, and he was staring blankly at the little hand that kept reaching out to him.

Bubbles kept coming out of si Nian's mouth.

Yuan shaojing, who had thought that si Nian was calling for help, was now heartbroken, because he knew that si Nian was calling for his father.

He really hoped that he, as his father, would save him.

But ...

In a situation where he could only choose one of the two, he still went up to the water with his back!

Yuan shaojing didn't dare to imagine how si Nian looked at him as he left.

He couldn't imagine just how terrified and despairing si Nian had been before he died .....

"Does your heart ache?"

Lin Hanxing's hand gently caressed the White double-petal rose, the ridicule in his eyes not only did not weaken, but became even more intense.

“Mr. Yuan, I don’t think you remember how hard si Nian worked.”

after all, everyone knows that Mr. Yuan has been doting on Yuan susu all these years. Even his own children are not as good as him.

What kind of words could Pierce into the most painful depths of other people’s hearts ...

Lin Hanxing was obviously very confident about this.

Yuan shaojing felt all his strength being sucked out in an instant. Her legs were already trembling so much that she couldn’t stand.

aunt Mian spent half of her life wandering, but she couldn’t get the slightest pity from Mr. Yuan. In the end, she didn’t even have si Nian left. Now, you ... And uncle hai beside you, and even the others who experienced that tragedy ...

Lin Hanxing’s attitude was cold, arrogant, and Noble as he glanced at Yuan shaojing.

“Do you still think that aunt Mian’s actions at the hospital were incomprehensible?”

She knew what these people were thinking.

Back then, they might not have been able to save li Sinian because of objective conditions and it was difficult to go against God’s will. However, more people felt that li Yanyu had committed treason by pointing a gun at her own uncle for the sake of someone else’s child.

No one knew of li Yanyu’s despair. Her beautiful face and white hair were her silent mockery of the heavens.

Lin Hanxing enjoyed Yuan shaojing’s pain, but he couldn’t bear to see aunt Mian hide it from him.

If it was her, even if she was smashed to pieces, even if she was badly injured, she would definitely show her cards.

If he didn’t want this child, she would raise it herself.

If he showed even the slightest affection for her, her determination would not be in vain.

Unfortunately, aunt Mian didn’t.

Uncle hai lowered his head in embarrassment. He had indeed harbored such thoughts all these years. When Lin Hanxing first mentioned li Yanyu, his expression changed drastically.

It was an instinctive reaction!

“Mr. Yuan, I won’t comment on your love with aunt Mian, but there’s something I want you to know.”

Lin Hanxing finished and whistled at the silent air.

The rhythm varied in length, but it was loud and strange in the silent atmosphere.

Soon, there was a slight movement in the woods near the cemetery. It was not loud, but it was enough to be noticed by this group of martial artists.

In the distance, a whistle seemed to respond to Lin Hanxing.

Then, a group of men in Black suits appeared out of nowhere and walked towards Lin Hanxing.

“Let them in.”

Without waiting for uncle hai to speak, Lei Xiao had already ordered his men.

Lin Hanxing’s men’s expressions were cold as they handed her a kraft paper bag that they had prepared.

long before the car accident that killed Sinian, someone had already taken samples of him and made a match with Yuan susu. I think it’s clear what the match was now.

Yuan shaojing hadn’t yet woken up from his grief, but when he heard Lin Hanxing’s words, his eyes suddenly turned ruthless.

“Why don’t you make a guess, Mr. Yuan? was this car accident really an accident or was it deliberately planned?”

Lin Hanxing handed the leather bag to him, but Yuan shaojing didn’t take it for a moment.

“What do you mean by that?”

Yingluo, have you never been curious about how Cheng Lingyun managed to find a heart transplant for Yuan susu so quickly?

“You need to figure out what I mean by that yourself, Mr. Yuan.”

Lin Hanxing chuckled and quickly added.

“Moreover, Mr. Yuan, haven’t you already started to doubt yourself? Otherwise, why would he have asked uncle hai to start investigating last night?”

As soon as she finished speaking, uncle hai suddenly looked at her with a judgmental gaze.

She actually knew?

if aunt Mian had been willing to admit that si Nian was your child, he would have been the rightful heir of the yuan family. What could be more frightening than a legitimate heir? ”

Yuan shaojing’s hands trembled as he held the kraft paper bag tightly in his hands.

Lei Xiao looked at Lin Hanxing in silence. He did not miss the coldness that flashed across her eyes.

He knew that she had not finished her sentence.

As expected, Lin Hanxing only paused for a moment before he spoke again.

“Look at my memory, how could I forget to tell you something important?”

Lin Hanxing took a step forward and came to Yuan shaojing’s side.

She leaned forward slightly, closing the distance between them, and spoke slowly in a volume that only the two of them could hear.

“When si Nian was cremated, his body wasn’t complete.”

Yuan shaojing lowered his head and stared at the cold-looking woman in front of him. He was so shocked that he couldn’t even finish a sentence!

“Can you guess what he’s missing?”