

Goodnight 531

Chapter 531: Living necessities

“Thunder valiant, where are my shoes?”

Lin Hanxing had walked around the bed but could not find her.

Lei Xiao closed the document in his hand, stood up and walked towards her.

“Where are my shoes?”

The floor felt a little cold.

Lei Xiao gently carried her up and placed her on the bar counter beside the wine cabinet.

Lin Hanxing’s thin legs drooped casually.

He watched as Lei Xiao turned around and entered the lounge. Not long after, he came out with a pair of white shoes.

“I helped you wipe it.”

The little white shoe that had been cleaned by Lei Xiao was as clean as new, which made Lin Hanxing’s eyes light up.

Lei Xiao looked at her and reached out to hold her foot in his hand.

She first rubbed the soles of her feet before helping Lin Hanxing put on his white shoes.

Her feet were small, as exquisite as her collarbones.

our ah Xiao is really a good family man. He’s a living necessity!

Lin Hanxing reached out and touched his face.

Thunder valiant beast’s face darkened, but he didn’t say anything.

After they had put on their shoes, Lei min held Lin Hanxing’s waist and put her down from the bar.

“Send you back to the Lin family?”

Lei Xiao said in a deep voice, turned around, and walked back to the president’s chair, putting on the suit jacket that was hanging on the back of the chair.

Before he could turn around, Lin Hanxing hugged him from behind.

“I can’t bear to leave my boyfriend ...”

Lin Hanxing’s muffled voice could be heard as he buried his face in his spine.

“Okay, then don’t leave!”

He pushed her down onto the sofa and knelt on one knee beside her, his eyes as fierce as a beast.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing blinked his eyes innocently.

The Thunder valiant beast was completely defeated.

“Let’s go, I’ll send you back.”

.....

The night wind blew.

Lin Hanxing got out of the car, walked to the driver’s seat and knocked on the window.

The window slowly slid back into the car.

It revealed the Thunder valiant beast’s face.

“Aren’t you going to give your beautiful girlfriend a goodnight kiss?”

Lin Hanxing leaned against the car window and tilted his head to look at Lei Xiao, whose face was as black as ink.

He felt that Hanxing had been sent down by the heavens to counter him.

Just as she was about to speak, Lei Xiao’s eyes suddenly darkened and he looked behind her.

“They’re just some small ants.”

She had noticed it the moment she got out of the car, but she didn’t take it to heart.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with mockery.

After she finished speaking, she did not wait for Lei Xiao to return to his senses and went forward to kiss his thin lips.

“Let’s go,”

He turned around and left with a smile.

Lei Xiao’s finger was still on the part of his lips where she had kissed him. As the car window slowly rolled up, that pair of deep eyes that were filled with helplessness, indulgence, and gentleness were gradually covered ...

.....

The entire Lin family was making preparations for Luo Mingwei’s burial the next day.

The Luo family’s relatives came from all over the country.

The entire place was arranged in a white color that was filled with the aura of death.

He even invited a monk from a famous temple in Jiangcheng to chant Sutras for Luo Mingwei.

Lin Hanxing walked past all of this expressionlessly.

As soon as he walked into the villa, he felt angry gazes from all directions.

The villa was filled with members of the Luo family.

Obviously, they all knew who Lin Hanxing was.

“Little Jiu, you’re back.”

Lin youlin stood up and walked up to him with a slightly awkward expression.

Lin Hanxing smiled at her and went upstairs to his room.

“You’re a jinx, shameless! Bah!”

Sharp and ear-piercing curses came from behind him.

Lin Hanxing, who was walking upstairs, suddenly stopped.

Lin youlin’s heart skipped a beat.

She naturally knew how bad her niece’s temper was!

Lin Hanxing turned around slowly, the smile of a spring breeze still on his face!

Chapter 532: I’m idle

“Who are you talking about?”

Her voice was soft and coupled with the smile on her face, it really made people intoxicated!

Lin qianlin took two steps forward.

little Jiu, aunt asked the kitchen to make you some bird’s nest. I’ll get the servant to send it to your room later.

Ever since Shen Shu ‘er’s incident, Lin youlin had a deep hatred for the Luo family.

However, they had to send Luo Mingwei to her grave tomorrow, after all, so they couldn’t let anything go wrong tonight.

Lin Hanxing did not seem to hear him, his eyes were fixed on the face of the person who spoke.

“What’s wrong? I’m talking about you!”

The Luo family member who had spoken stood up and raised his voice, ignoring the obstruction of his relatives.

“Lin xiaojiu, ever since you came back, the whole family has been in a mess! And you still say you’re not a jinx? I think Mingwei was jinxed to death by you!” The other party refused to let it go and clearly wanted to make a big deal out of it.

Lin Hanxing took a few steps down the stairs and Lin youlin wanted to stop him.

However, when he met her smiling eyes, he suddenly shivered.

The words that he wanted to say had already reached his mouth, but now, he could not say them no matter what!

Lin Hanxing walked past Lin youlin.

He continued to walk towards the person who spoke.

“Are you done?” Lin Hanxing asked.

The living room was filled with members of the Luo family. Everyone seemed to have discussed it and remained silent. Their eyes fell on Lin Hanxing and sized him up.

It was obvious from his eyes that he looked down on her.

“I’m done, it’s my turn.”

He had nothing to do anyway.

As soon as he finished speaking, the smile on Lin Hanxing’s face disappeared and he slapped the other party’s face hard!

With a crisp “pa” sound, the force was so great that the man took two steps back!

There was silence in the air.

Perhaps no one would have thought that such a delicate-looking woman would fall out with him so easily!

He didn’t even give them any time to prepare!

The piercing pain on his cheek reminded the other party. After a short moment of blankness, he was furious!

“Bitch!”

As he spoke, he was about to pounce on Lin Hanxing!

Lin Hanxing lifted his leg and kicked the person who had just gotten close to him.

Seeing that their own family had suffered a loss, the Luo family was immediately indignant.

They all stood up and surrounded Lin Hanxing, their expressions as if they wanted to eat her up.

“Stop!”

Angry shouts came from the corner of the stairs!

Luo Minghao’s slightly Haggard figure appeared in front of everyone.

In the Luo family, Luo Minghao had absolute authority. It was also because of this that everyone would listen to him!

“Go upstairs!”

Luo Minghao’s chest heaved up and down violently due to his anger.

His words were directed at Lin Hanxing.

Obviously, he was not going to pursue the matter of her hitting him.

As if he had expected this, Lin Hanxing looked at the Luo family members in front of him.

“Uncle, there’s something I think it’s better to remind your family.”

Lin Hanxing’s cold voice rang in everyone’s ears, and there was a hint of mockery in it.

“If the Luo family wants to be presumptuous, they can go back to their own home and do so. This place ...”

Luo Minghao suddenly raised his head and looked at Lin Hanxing.

His bloodshot eyes were suppressing the burning anger.

It was as if it wanted to Burn Lin Hanxing to ashes!

Lin Hanxing returned a faint smile and continued to finish his sentence.

“It’s the Lin family!”

.....

Lin Hanxing went upstairs.

She looked at the yellow talismans stuck on the door of the room, wondering which temple they had come from.

With a sneer, he tore the yellow talisman and threw it on the ground.

It seemed that the Luo family had treated her like a ghost!

Chapter 533: Chanting Sutras to ferry the soul

Lin Hanxing turned on the lights in the room and could clearly hear the chanting of Sutras from downstairs.

He walked to the window and stood still.

He looked expressionlessly at the eminent monks surrounding Luo Mingwei’s urn, which was covered in white banners and cloth.

She didn’t know if it was a coincidence, but everything happened to be facing her window.

“Hehe.” Lin Hanxing sneered.

Luo Mingwei, I believe they will make the best use of you, even if it’s just your ashes ...

.....

With a loud bang, Luo Minghao punched the glass of the study.

In an instant, blood gushed out from the back of his hand!

Knock, knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door came from outside.

“Come in!”

Luo Wenbo came in from outside. Seeing his father like this, he sneered in his heart.

“What are you doing here?”

Luo Minghao looked impatient when he saw his eldest son.

“Are you just going to let Lin xiaojiu do whatever he wants? Dad, don’t you want to teach her a lesson?”

Luo Wenbo said in a gloomy tone.

Luo Minghao looked at him, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“You have a way?”

Luo Wenbo smiled. Wasn’t tomorrow a good opportunity?

A chance to ruin Lin xiaojiu’s reputation!

It was also his chance to turn the tables!

He would like to see which family in Jiang city would still dare to take a fancy to her after tomorrow!

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Late at night.

The guard yawned as he patrolled the area with a flashlight in his hand. Everywhere he looked, he felt extremely unlucky.

“Who is it?” Suddenly, he stopped.

He shone the flashlight randomly.

She didn’t see anything, but she felt a little scared.

He desperately took two steps forward.

“Who is it?” He paused again to make sure that someone was following him.

“Wu ... Wuwu ...”

The sound of resentful crying could be heard along with the wind, and it made one’s scalp numb!

The security guard was so scared that his legs started to go weak.

The monks over there were still ferrying souls, could it be ...

Did he really attract the ghost?

“I ... Don’t want to ... Die ... I’m so ... Wronged ...”

“There’s a ghost! Don’t come over! The ghost is here for revenge!”

The security guard suddenly screamed and desperately waved the flashlight in his hand. He ran back the way he came in with a mental breakdown.

He shouted as he ran.

His heart-wrenching roar could be heard clearly even from dozens of meters away!

The night before Luo Mingwei’s burial.

There was news of a ‘ghost’ in the Lin family!

.....

The next morning.

News of last night’s haunted incident quickly spread among the servants.

People were full of inexplicable reverence for ghosts and gods. One spread to ten, ten to a hundred, and in one morning, rumors were everywhere in Jiang city.

They all spread the word that Luo Mingwei had come to seek revenge from Lin xiaojiu!

Lin Hanxing got up very early.

As soon as she went downstairs, she saw the servants looking at her with fear.

“They’re simply talking nonsense!”

Jiang Xibao walked over from the side. His fair and chubby little face was puffed up with anger!

“What’s wrong?”

Lin Hanxing’s expression did not change. She looked lazy and beautiful in her black clothes.

look at the internet. They’re all saying that you’ve done something to Luo Mingwei, and she’s here to take revenge!

Jiang Xibao was already very angry when he heard the servants talking about him behind his back in the morning, let alone when he saw the comments on the internet.

Lin Hanxing took the phone and looked through it.

Last night, the haunted Lin residence had spread like wildfire, almost becoming a hot topic in the entire city.

“What’s there to be angry about?”

Lin Hanxing smiled and returned the phone to Jiang Xibao. The mute uncle had just placed the breakfast on the table.

Lin Hanxing had a small portion, while Jiang Xibao had a large portion.

The glutinous rice dumplings with fermented rice were emitting a sweet fragrance.

The soft glutinous glutinous rice balls were wrapped with red bean filling. The Milky-colored fermented glutinous rice was brewed by the mute uncle himself. It was decorated with bits of goji berries and looked very beautiful.

As he was eating, a person came down trembling from upstairs.

Chapter 534: There's injustice in my daughter's heart

Or rather, a group of people came down.

Shen Shu 'er was supporting old lady Luo, who was panting as she walked. They walked in front with great difficulty, and the rest of the Luo family followed behind.

For a time, it was very lively.

Old lady Luo was still running a fever, but today was her daughter's last day, so she had to get up to send Luo Mingwei off.

Lin Hanxing turned a deaf ear.

She held a white porcelain spoon in her hand and brought the tangyuan to her lips.

With a bite, the red bean filling gushed out like quicksand.

It wasn't sweet nor greasy, and it was full of fragrance.

The Luo family had experienced Lin Hanxing's power last night. When they saw that she was still in the mood for breakfast, they were all dissatisfied but did not dare to vent. They could only curse in their hearts and hope that something big would happen today so that they could rub her arrogance in!

Luo Wenbo was also among the group of people, following grandma. He looked in Lin Hanxing's direction with a sinister look.

After today, he would like to see how she could still be arrogant!

"I advise cousin not to look at me with that kind of eyes."

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing's emotionless voice exploded in everyone's ears.

Luo Wenbo was shocked!

She didn't even look back!

As if he knew what Luo Wenbo was thinking, Lin Hanxing slowly turned his head and looked at him.

"I'll be very unhappy."

That tone, that gaze, and even the speed of his speech all brought about an oppressive pressure!

Luo Wenbo's heart trembled.

In that instant, he even felt as if his thoughts had been seen through.

Lin Hanxing smiled and continued to enjoy her breakfast.

The air was very quiet.

The servants all lowered their heads and didn't dare to say a word, afraid that they would be affected by the grievances between their Masters.

"Does younger cousin sister know that there was a ghost in the house last night?"

Luo Wenbo was not willing to be suppressed by Lin Hanxing like this. Ruyin was still lying in bed with a fever, so why was Lin xiaojiu sitting here and eating breakfast happily?

"So what if you know? So What if I don't know?"

Lin Hanxing used a spoon to play with the White and fat glutinous rice balls in his bowl, a faint smile on his lips.

"Everyone's saying that aunt is here to take your life!"

When Luo Wenbo said this, Luo Wensu happened to be downstairs. When he heard this, his brows furrowed.

Luo Wensu's intuition told him that his good brother had a hand in last night's incident!

"My ... Daughter ... Has ... Resentment in her heart!"

The old lady was obviously not well yet, even her words were trembling.

"Hehe."

Lin Hanxing laughed coldly, his tone as if he was treating these words as a joke.

cousin, if there are really ghosts in this world, the first person they will come to find might be you!

Hearing this, the old lady clearly shuddered.

As if she had recalled everything that had happened at the Lei family's Gate, she subconsciously wanted to grab her grandson's hand, but she saw Lin Hanxing's gaze sweep over her.

In the old lady's eyes, the smile at the corner of her mouth was no less than an evil ghost that came to take her life!

Yingluo's hand is about to touch you.

Lin Hanxing silently mouthed a reminder to old lady Luo, malicious mockery flashing through his eyes.

Shen Shu 'er was lost in her thoughts, and in the time it took for her to be in a daze, the old lady had already plopped onto the ground!

In front of everyone, a stinky amber-yellow liquid seeped out from under his pants.

People were thrown off their feet.

Lin Hanxing retracted his gaze and took out his phone to take pictures of the two white and fat glutinous rice balls in his bowl.

Xing Xiaoxing, [today's breakfast will be this] [kiss, hug, hold high].jpg

He sent it to Thunder valiant beast.

Although there was obviously a fierce battle to fight today, she couldn't miss out on her boyfriend's love!

Chapter 535: Curiosity about her

Lei Corporation.

Lin Hanxing's WeChat message had been opened many times by Lei Xiao in the morning.

Yan beiming could not help but roll his eyes.

"Do you think the Lin family's brains are damaged?"

Yan beixiao said as he fiddled with his phone.

Luo Mingwei died such an embarrassing death, and she even invited so many guests to a banquet. She's afraid that no one will know!

Lei Xiao didn't say anything, his grey suit showing off his cold and tough temperament.

there's also news everywhere in Jiang city about the haunted Lin family last night!

Yan beixiao laughed coldly and walked to the opposite side of the president's table. He sat on the business chair in a roguish manner.

they all say that little Hanxing must've done something bad, so Luo Mingwei, who's full of resentment, came back to take revenge!

He did not know where he had gotten this news from.

By the time Yan beiming heard about it, the news had already spread throughout Jiang city.

Hearing this, Lei min's face was expressionless.

The coldness between his brows made one's heart turn cold.

"Someone is trying to ruin little Hanxing's reputation!"

Was the Lin family's head filled with sh * t?

Yan beiming laughed.

Not to mention little Hanxing's own ability, even if ah Xiao was here, he would not let his wife suffer for nothing.

"Call Liang yuran and tell his men to be ready."

The Thunder valiant beast's voice was like his eyes, without any fluctuation or warmth, making people shiver.

I've asked someone to sneak into the Lin family. If there's any news, send it back immediately.

Yan Beichen raised his eyebrows.

What a joke!

Was their little cold star someone that those bunch of grandsons could bully?

.....

Lin family.

The servants were busy going in and out.

The guests today were all influential people in Jiang city.

Although Luo Mingwei was the one who had died, the guests still gave the Lin family face.

Moreover ...

Most of them were curious about Lin xiaojiu, who had been missing for 18 years and had been found, but had caused a storm in the Lin family!

Ever since she returned, the Lin family had not officially held a banquet.

Most of them had never seen Lin xiaojiu before!

They had all heard bits and pieces of news about Lin xiaojiu from the he family.

They said that she was uglier than no salt, full of fat, weird and hateful.

He even said that Lin xiaojiu had improper thoughts about the Lei family's young master.

In short, there was nothing good about this woman from the he family.

This, on the contrary, aroused people's curiosity about her.

As for the female guests, many of them had brought their children along, hoping to see Lin xiaojiu.

At this moment, Lin Hanxing, who everyone was looking forward to, was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looking downstairs.

The corners of his mouth held a faint cold smile.

"Ninth young lady, I see that there are Taoist priests downstairs!"

After Jiang Xibao finished speaking, he shifted his gaze to Lin Hanxing.

Today, Lin Hanxing's entire body was pure black.

A high-waisted Retro Black Hepburn dress was covered with a trench coat of the same color, and an exquisite pearl brooch was pinned on the collar.

Her slightly curly long hair was completely tied up behind her head, and she was wearing a small black top hat decorated with European and American Feathers.

The net fell and covered her smiling eyes.

The hem of her trench coat was wrapped in black stockings, and her calves were slender and attractive. Her European and American stilettos fully accentuated her aura.

Ninth young lady was really pretty.

Jiang Xibao thought.

Even the flame-like red lips did not look out of place when applied!

It was as if this was her battlefield!

She was the Queen of this place!

“I’m afraid that this is all the work of my cousin!”

Lin Hanxing said coldly.

Let’s Make A Scene, make it bigger.

I’ll make everyone wait to see me make a fool of myself.

Luo Wenbo, Don’t Let Me Down!

Chapter 536: A ridiculous comedy

In the vast expanse of whiteness, everyone had their own thoughts, and the ceremony officially began.

The Luo family members who were close to Luo Mingwei were wailing. As the monks chanted Sutras, the guests felt an inexplicable sense of eeriness, especially when they saw the White silk fluttering in the air where Luo Mingwei’s urn was placed.

The news of the Lin family being haunted last night had spread throughout Jiang city.

Everyone said that Luo Mingwei had been shot in the head and died a tragic death.

Looking at the guests who had already begun to whisper, Luo Wenbo’s lips curved into a proud smile.

“Big brother, no matter what you’re thinking, I advise you not to.”

Suddenly, Luo Wensu’s deliberately lowered voice came from beside him.

Luo Wenbo’s smile suddenly stopped in the dark. He slowly turned his head to look at his younger brother, his eyes showing impatience.

“You can’t control what I want to do!”

His voice was also low, but it carried a warning.

He warned Luo Wensu not to meddle in other people’s business!

Lin xiaojiu was too arrogant. Even his father had tacitly allowed him to teach her a lesson, so what was he?

Luo Wensu frowned.

He knew that he could not persuade his big brother who was bent on doing things his own way.

Looking at the Daoist priests and monks he had invited to deliver the souls, Luo Wensu felt it was ridiculous.

He had studied abroad since he was young and received a Western education. He did not believe in ghosts and gods at all.

He slowly raised his head and looked at a certain floor-to-ceiling window upstairs.

An inexplicable worry flowed through Luo Wensu's limbs.

His intuition told him.

Lin xiaojiu was about to come down!

Sure enough, just as Luo Wensu was thinking this, there was movement from the villa.

Everyone's eyes were drawn to that side.

The mute uncle and Jiang Xibao followed behind Lin Hanxing and slowly walked towards the bier.

The first thing that attracted people was the color of her lips!

In the vast black and white, it was like a flame that could burn everything!

Everyone was in a daze.

It was as if he couldn't figure out the identity of the person in front of him for a while.

Even the cries of the Luo family gradually faded away, making it hard for one to look away from her face.

In the crowd, he zhehan looked at Lin Hanxing with undisguised Gu qinian in his eyes.

He couldn't help but recall that night.

The haughtiness of her middle finger as she sat in the car and the mockery in her soul-stirring eyes!

Lin xiaojiu was so beautiful that it made one's heart itch!

It was a kind of temptation that could turn all living beings upside down, making people want to give all the best things in the world to her willingly!

And today, she had once again released this temptation!

The crowd was silent.

On the other side of the bier, the Luo family was still wailing and releasing their sadness.

But no one cared.

Even though they knew that this was not a good idea, the guests could not help but look at Lin Hanxing.

At this point, these people had not yet connected her to the name 'Lin xiaojiu'.

"Mingwei, it was that jinx who killed you. If you really come back, go find her!"

A high-pitched voice suddenly rang out in the Luo family.

It was unpleasant and ear-piercing!

It pulled everyone back to reality from the strange silence!

The Daoist priest, who had been standing at the side, suddenly widened his eyes in anger. He quickly picked up the large white porcelain bowl on the table and walked quickly in Lin Hanxing's direction. In the bowl, there was a stinky blood-red liquid shaking!

"Evildoer, quickly reveal yourself!"

The Daoist priest suddenly shouted and mumbled something. He was about to reach Lin Hanxing!

Chapter 537: The heavenly fiend calamity star's fate is too tough

Everyone was shocked!

He didn't seem to understand why the Daoist priest who had ferried Luo Mingwei's soul would suddenly attack him!

Lin youlin suddenly looked at Luo Wenbo.

He had temporarily invited these Daoist priests this morning.

Even the wedding invitations for the guests were prepared by her good son!

Seeing so many influential people from Jiang city coming, she was already filled with anger.

Luo Mingwei's death wasn't glorious.

She didn't expect him to have such a trick up his sleeve.

As she thought about this, Lin youlin glanced at her husband and shivered in fear.

He knew!

After being married for so many years, her intuition told her that!

Not only did Luo Minghao know about it, but he also allowed his son to do this!

Realizing this, Lin youlin's body turned cold.

Lin Hanxing did not even try to avoid the Taoist priest who was walking towards him. In fact, there was even a faint smile on his face.

Without waiting for the other party to approach, the mute uncle, who had been unremarkable since he came to the Lin family, grabbed the Taoist priest's hair with lightning speed, broke his wrist with one hand, and removed the bowl from his hand.

ah ... the Daoist priest let out a shrill scream!

One move and one stance, it was shocking and dazzling!

In the silence of the crowd, the mute uncle dragged the yellow-robed Taoist as if he was dragging trash and handed the bowl to Lin Hanxing in silence.

Lin Hanxing took it with her fair fingers.

He sniffed the stinky blood and raised his eyebrows.

"Black dog's blood?"

Under the net, her beautiful eyes were full of ridicule.

Jiang Xibao snorted in the direction of the Taoist priest. Then, he turned around and moved a chair over, placing it behind Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing sat down unhurriedly.

He was still holding the bowl of Black dog's blood in his hand.

Her movements were so elegant that no one could sense any trace of her being missing for the past eighteen years.

Lin xiaojiu, you're the reincarnation of a jinx. You're the bane of your family, and you'll bring disaster to the Lin family!

Even though his hands were broken, the Daoist priest was still shouting as if he wanted everyone to hear him clearly.

"You're talking nonsense!"

Jiang Xibao, who was standing beside Lin Hanxing, roared.

No one was allowed to spread rumors about miss Jiu in front of her!

The crowd was in an uproar!

He finally knew the identity of the person in front of him!

She was actually Lin xiaojiu?

Wasn't it said that Lin xiaojiu was more beautiful than salt, uglier than water, and had a Fat Brain?

Didn't they say that she was weird and hateful?

This is called "appearance without salt"?

This is called not being hateful?

Everyone's eyes widened. If such an appearance could be called "no salt", most of the socialites from the rich families in Jiang city couldn't even be considered as "no salt"! This family member was too full of himself!

"A heavenly calamity?" Lin Hanxing just sat there, his cold and indifferent voice reaching everyone's ears.

There seemed to be no fluctuations in his emotions.

Lin Hanxing raised his head slightly and looked at the bier, his eyes meeting Luo Wenbo's.

Her smile was very light, but Luo Wenbo could still detect the sarcasm in her smile.

He was being ridiculed!

Luo Wenbo clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands were popping out.

"I don't like what he said. Xi Bao, help me block his mouth."

Lin Hanxing said faintly and handed the bowl of Black dog's blood to Jiang Xibao.

"Al!" Jiang Xibao took it.

Just now, this Taoist priest had clearly wanted to splash the Black dog's blood all over miss Jiu's head and body, and he had even pretended to be a sanctimonious person!

Bah!

Jiang Xibao held the bowl of Black dog's blood and slowly walked toward the Taoist priest!

Chapter 538: An entire bowl of Black dog's blood

The bystanders saw a fair and chubby little girl walk up to the Taoist priest.

Without waiting for the other party to howl again, he opened his hand and clamped the other party's mouth, forcing him to open it.

The next second, he poured the bowl of Black dog's blood into the Taoist priest's mouth!

The sound of the blood flowing into each other's mouth made the guests feel nauseated. They didn't even dare to imagine how it would taste like!

The Daoist struggled with all his might, but the girl in front of him looked fair, chubby, and cute, but her strength was shockingly strong!

The salty and stinky Black dog's blood flowed down his throat and into his intestines, making him want to die!

Lin Hanxing looked on coldly, his long black eyelashes fluttering like the wings of a butterfly.

There was no emotion in his eyes.

However, it was precisely this appearance that had charmed countless people.

Jiang Xibao did not let go of the bowl until she had finished it. She stared at the Luo family in front of her with her almond-shaped eyes. She raised the empty bowl over her head and smashed it on the ground with a loud bang!

"I heard that there was a ghost in the house last night."

As Lin Hanxing spoke, he lowered his head and pretended to look at his nails unintentionally.

I don't know if I killed Luo Mingwei or not, but if she really comes back, come find me if you can!

These almost arrogant words were clearly transmitted into the ears of everyone present.

The mute uncle pushed the Taoist priest in the direction of the Luo family and walked back to Lin Hanxing with Jiang Xibao.

Lin Hanxing stood up and walked towards the bier where Luo Mingwei's ashes were placed.

Lin Hanxing's stiletto, which was only a few inches long, stomped on the Daoist's palm as he walked past the Daoist whose mouth was filled with the stench of Black dog's blood. The man who had fallen into a semi-conscious state earlier was woken up by the pain!

As if their mouths were sealed, no one in the guest seats spoke.

The men's eyes followed Lin Hanxing's movement towards the bier like a demon, while the women's expressions were wonderful. They felt inexplicably happy after seeing everything that had just happened!

The expressionless Lin Hanxing brushed past Luo Wenbo and walked towards the Luo family.

When he passed by Luo Mingwei's enlarged black and white photo, he stopped and glanced in that direction.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing laughed coldly.

There seemed to be a cold wind blowing past the bier, blowing the White silk and dancing with the wind.

This scene was seen by everyone.

Lin Hanxing exuded a strange beauty.

Even a slight smile seemed to be able to hook a person's soul away!

Lin Hanxing's expression changed. He reached out and pointed at the person who had been hiding in the Luo family's crowd and talking.

The mute uncle didn't say a word and walked over with a dark face.

The person who was pointed at was so scared that he stepped back. As for the Luo family, they stood up in unison and formed a human wall, not allowing the mute uncle to get any closer.

Jiang Xibao felt that the mute uncle was going to be at a disadvantage when he saw that there were so many of them. He rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush over!

However, before she could do anything, Lin Hanxing's soft hand had already landed on her shoulder.

He had to suppress her anger!

Just as he was about to speak, Jiang Xibao's eyes widened.

The mute uncle's movements were so agile that it didn't match his age. Before anyone could see clearly, he had already reached the person Lin Hanxing wanted. With a loud thud, he actually lifted the person up and threw him in front of Lin Hanxing.

The person who was spouting nonsense was the one who was slapped by her when Lin Hanxing returned last night.

"Lin xiaojiu!"

Luo Minghao finally couldn't sit still anymore!

He roared!

His bloodshot eyes first swept over her, then landed on his eldest son's face!

This is the good idea you came up with!

Chapter 539: Did I force her to do this?

Luo Wenbo didn't dare to look at his father in the eye!

His original plan was very good. First, he would make the Taoist, Saleen xiaojiu, cry out in front of everyone that she was the reincarnation of a jinx. He didn't believe that no matter how beautiful she was, the wealthy families of Jiang city would still dare to bet their lives on her!

Lin Hanxing looked up at Luo Minghao, his eyes were clearly filled with an enchanting smile that was not a smile.

She bent down slightly and reached out her fingers to pinch the other party's jaw, asking him to look up at her.

"You're saying that I killed Luo Mingwei? But why do I feel like she's the one who's digging her own grave?"

Lin Hanxing's fingers were cold, like a slippery snake.

"Did I force her to sell her money and get her locked up in the detention center? Did I force her to run away with a gun? Did I force her to take a hostage and disregard the Lin and Luo families' reputation?"

Lin Hanxing did not give the Luo family any face at all when he said this!

listen up! Luo Mingwei was killed by herself!

Lin Hanxing pinched the man's chin so hard that his fingers dug into his flesh.

Many of the guests present heard her words and came back to their senses.

Luo Mingwei's death could not be blamed on Lin xiaojiu.

After all, Luo Mingwei had been imprisoned for the sake of selling her money, so it wasn't a serious crime. She would be released after ten days. It would probably be easier if she found someone to pull some strings.

But who knew why Luo Mingwei had run away for no reason and even stolen a police officer's gun?

The Luo family was really shameless to the extreme!

"You said you didn't kill Mingwei, so why were you the only one she called in that night?"

The Luo family members shouted so loudly that their voices almost broke the heavens!

The guests almost rolled their eyes when they heard this.

I know you're all curious about what Luo Mingwei said to me that night.

Lin Hanxing's gaze slowly swept across every member of the Luo family.

At that time, the equipment on the crisis management team's side was affected by some unknown signal interference, so other than the few people in the SU family's Villa, no one else knew what Luo Mingwei and Lin Hanxing had said.

This had almost become a mystery!

Now that Lin Hanxing had brought it up, Luo Minghao's heart suddenly became alert!

Suddenly, he heard a crisp sound from the bier.

Luo Mingwei's portrait fell from above, and the mirror shattered into a spider web on the ground!

There was no wind!

This scene caused the guests who had already heard the rumors of the Lin family being haunted last night to feel their hearts skip a beat. Some of the less courageous female guests even cried out in surprise, not daring to look towards the bier.

"Mingwei is back! There's resentment in Mingwei's heart!"

The Luo family members started to cry under Luo Minghao's signal, and the scene was in chaos!

Taking advantage of the chaos, Luo Minghao slowly raised his head and looked at Lin Hanxing.

No matter how strong she was, there were only two of them. However, the Luo family was a group of people!

That night at the SU family's Villa, although Luo Minghao didn't know what happened between Lin xiaojiu and his sister, his instinct told him that he couldn't let Lin xiaojiu disclose this to the public!

Otherwise, this would be a true disaster!

Lin Hanxing looked coldly at the shattered pieces of Luo Mingwei's portrait. No one knew what he was thinking.

The mute uncle and Jiang Xibao were on high alert in case the Luo family did something.

Suddenly ...

Chapter 540: Little cold star, am I handsome?

Exclamations came from the Lin family's main entrance!

The carved door was pushed open by a force from the outside.

A group of men in Black suits appeared aggressively. They were expressionless and muscular, like an iron wall. No one could figure out their background or purpose!

But it was enough to make people scared!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the group of black-clothed men who had appeared out of nowhere.

He didn't even care about the cries of the Luo family.

The group of men in Black suits guarded the important positions at the door, blocking all the Lin family's servants outside. Then, they neatly divided into two teams and stood face to face, making way for the center!

In the next second, they bowed respectfully in unison.

The atmosphere seemed to have turned strange in an instant!

Very quickly, everyone's gazes were deeply attracted by the three people who walked out from the middle of the road!

The man in the lead was dressed in a silver-gray, narrow-fit suit. It was a purely hand-tailored suit that highlighted his strong, tall, and perfect figure! His cold and handsome features exuded a cold and powerful aura, and the cold aura between his brows made people involuntarily submit to him!

His marble-like features were the epitome of being favored by God. Even though the man exuded a cold aura, he still attracted the attention of all the women present!

"Argh! It's young master Lei!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

As if water was poured into boiling oil, a Thousand Waves were set off with a splash!

No one would have thought that Lei Xiao would actually come here.

I've never heard of Lei Xiao having any personal relationship with Luo Mingwei or the Lin family.

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Moreover, Luo Mingwei and su zhanlong were together, and Lei Xiao had even destroyed the SU family because of this. Why would he come to send Luo Mingwei off?

Everyone was thinking this, but no one dared to say it out loud.

“Thunder valiant beast?” When Lin qianlin heard the name ‘young master Lei’, her heart almost jumped out of her chest!

Their family and the Lei family definitely did not have any personal relations to speak of. What was the young master Lei doing here at this time?

Luo Minghao and Luo Wenbo didn’t know the answer either.

Luo Wensu, who had remained silent the entire time, looked at the leader of the three, Lei Xiao.

Such a strong aura that couldn’t be ignored was something that no young master from any of the rich families in Jiang city could compare to!

Because of Lei Xiao’s presence, all the men present seemed to be outdone!

It was like a world and an earth.

“Heavens! It really was young master Lei! And behind them is Yan beixiao and ... Liang yuran?”

Seeing these three people, the female guests almost couldn’t breathe from how handsome they were!

Lin Hanxing, who was standing not far away from the bier, watched as Lei Xiao approached from afar. As usual, his grave and stern face was as unsmiling as the King of Hell. It was no wonder that others would give him the title of ‘Thunder King of Hell’!

Lin Hanxing couldn’t help but curse in his heart.

Yan beixiao was as carefree as ever, holding his suit jacket with one hand, as casual as he could be. As for Liang yuran, who was beside him, he maintained his usual sinister look. The cold arrogance between his brows made him unapproachable. Even if he did not speak, it was easy for people to understand!

Such a combination of three was enough to make any noble lady in Jiang city fall for them!

“Little Hanxing, am I handsome?”

Yan beixiao saw Lin Hanxing standing not too far away and could not help but wave at him like a large canine.

His face was full of smugness!

Liang yuran, who was standing beside him, couldn’t help but roll his eyes in his heart.

Idiot!