Goodnight 881

Chapter 881: Devouring people without spitting out the bones

Lin Hanxing's words were directed at father Zhao.

Sure enough, after hearing this cold sentence, father Zhao stopped the Zhao family members behind him from moving forward.

As expected of someone who had been in a high position for a long time, he could always quickly seek advantages and avoid disadvantages.

Even if he had to sacrifice his wife for the time being, he would not hesitate.

Zhao Xijing's brows were tightly furrowed, and his heart was already filled with dark clouds.

On one hand, it was because he was afraid of Lin Hanxing. On the other hand, it was because he was annoyed with his good-for-nothing brother who caused trouble everywhere.

After leaving Y R, he had tried to mobilize all resources to search for Lin xiaojiu, who had been missing for eighteen years.

But ...

He found nothing!

The information that he had gathered from his connections was no different from the information he had in Jiang city.

It was precisely because of this that Zhao Xijing felt that Lin xiaojiu was a difficult person to deal with!

The known information seemed to describe her experiences over the years, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that it was simply an excuse used to fool outsiders. There was nothing that could really be used to understand this person!

She was like a mystery.

All information about her came to an abrupt end when she was abducted at the age of seven, and it was only after eighteen years that they suddenly reappeared.

There was a large blank space in the middle.

It was a terrifying emptiness.

Father Zhao's facial features were tense, but he was not angry.

"Mr. Zhao, have you thought about it?"

Lin Hanxing said lightly. The smell of the disinfectant in the hospital was still so annoying.

Zhao Xijing looked at his father, who was clearly furious, and took the lead to walk to Lin yanshu's family.

"I'm sorry. This time, the Zhao family was too impulsive."

He bent his waist at a 90-degree angle, a standard apologetic posture.

Lin yanshu was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor and was at a loss for what to do. He subconsciously looked at Lin Hanxing.

He had never received such a big bow before.

Lin Jiaojiao looked at her father and felt disgusted.

He had been bullied by his aunt's family in the past, and it seemed like he couldn't stand up for his entire life. It was the same for him when he was beaten up just now. He didn't have any sense of responsibility as a man or a father!

Even if they did get an apology, they were only after Lin xiaojiu's face!

Lin Hanxing smiled and moved his hand away from mother Zhao's shoulder.

Mother Zhao's face was full of sweat. She was like a pool of water paralyzed there, unable to stand up for a long time.

No one would have thought of this.

Lin Hanxing's wrist, which seemed to be so thin that it would break with a simple twist, actually had such great strength.

No one would believe it if they didn't experience it for themselves!

Zhao Xijing quickly helped his mother up.

"Aunt."

Lin Hanxing looked at Lin youlin, still smiling.

you said on the phone that even if you had to kneel, you would bring back the Lin family's face for you ...

"Although I'm not the one kneeling, are you satisfied with what you're seeing?"

Lin Hanxing said indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. And Mrs. Zhao looked at Lin youlin fiercely!

They ate people without spitting out their bones.

This was the only thought that came to Luo Wensu's mind.

The longer he interacted with Lin xiaojiu, the clearer his understanding of her style and methods.

Yan Beichen was about to die from laughter in his heart.

Little Hanxing's move was really amazing.

Not only did she slap the Zhao family in the face, but she also drew hatred from her aunt.

Lin youlin's face turned pale and she hated Lin Hanxing to death.

the Lin family will accept the apology from the Zhao family, but shouldn't the Zhao family give some material compensation for the harm that Zhao Dongyang has done to me?"

When mother Zhao heard this, her eyes almost popped out!

Substantial compensation?

Her son had already lost an ear, and now she still had the face to ask for substantial compensation?

I've seen shamelessness, but I've never seen such a shameless person!

Chapter 882: A phone call from Mama Lei

The expressionless guard, Xiao Zhang O was speechless. Who am I? Where am I?

"You ..."

Mother Zhao raised her hand weakly. She was already a completely different person from her initial arrogance!

However, before she could point at Lin Hanxing's nose, her father's big palm had already pressed down on her!

"What do you want?"

Father Zhao said in a low voice. His brows were furrowed from beginning to end, and he never let go!

"I want the land in puhu under Zhao Xijing's name ..."

Of course, Lin Hanxing did not forget to seek benefits for ah Xiao, but she wanted more than this.

"Also, the land in the north of the city ..."

Lin Hanxing looked at father Zhao meaningfully.

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked!

The piece of land in the north of the city?

Why did Lin Hanxing suddenly mention this?

The River City sea bridge was a project that connected the north and south. The land in the south of the city was bought by the Lei group, but the ownership of the land in the north of the city had never been known.

Many years ago, the south of the city was a well-known slum, and every inch of land in the north of the city was already worth an inch of gold.

The wealth brought by that piece of land was beyond imagination.

Lei Xiao's statuesque features did not show any signs of movement, but Yan beiming raised his eyebrows.

When did little Hanxing help ah Xiao remember?

Mr. And Mrs. Zhao looked at each other, cold sweat breaking out on their foreheads.

No one should have known that the land in the north of the city was in their hands!

Father Zhao's identity was special, and now he was at the heart of the storm under strict investigation. If Lei Xiao bought the land in Chengnan because of business sensitivity, then the Zhao family bought it purely because of the convenience brought by his position.

Now was the most critical period for the Zhao family's promotion, and there must not be any problems!

More importantly, how did Lin xiaojiu know?

Father Zhao's expression was extremely ugly.

He didn't know whether to speak or not.

In particular, the Lin family's suspicious gazes would fall on them from time to time!

"Miss Lin ..."

This time, before father Zhao could say anything, Lin Hanxing's phone suddenly rang.

The ringtone was a cute style that didn't match her aura at all.

In Yan beixiao's ears, it was the kind that Mama Lei would use!

In fact, this was indeed the ringtone that mother Lei had set on Lin Hanxing's phone the other day.

Lin Hanxing did not need to look at the caller ID to know that it was Mother Lei.

Without waiting for father Zhao to say anything, Lin Hanxing reached out his hand and signaled for him to keep quiet.

He picked up the phone.

"My dear wife, when are you and ah Xiao coming back for dinner?"

On the other end of the phone, mother Lei's cheerful voice rang.

"Did you make something delicious?"

Lin Hanxing's cold aura instantly melted. He turned around and grabbed Lei Xiao's sleeve, looking at him with his wet eyes.

"Yeah, I made dumplings."

Lin Hanxing was a little greedy when he heard that.

"I'm helping ah Xiao earn some pocket money, I'll be back later ..."

Yan beiming gestured with his hands.

"Little Yanzi also wants to freeload a meal."

Lin Hanxing looked at it and added.

"OMG!!! My pocket money!"

On the other end of the phone, mother Lei raised her voice. Yuan Bao wriggled over like a Caterpillar and rested his chin on his grandmother's lap. On the other side of the sofa, father Lei, who was reading the newspaper while waiting for dinner, took his newspaper and ran over to mother Lei!

daughter-in-law, let me tell you. Men can't be done for just because they're spoiled!

uncle, I look down on you!!!

Yuan Bao interjected in a timely manner, expressing his disdain.

Hmph!

He was not envious!

Not at all!

In the quiet corridor outside the hospital's emergency room, the sound from Lin Hanxing's mobile phone was faintly transmitted into everyone's ears.

How did the Lei family and the legendary ...

Not quite the same?

Chapter 883: Steaming hot dumplings

All these years, the Lei family had been living in seclusion and rarely accepted invitations to banquets.

Therefore, outsiders 'impression of this family was basically based on their imagination.

One must know that the Father of the Lei family's four sons, Lei kangnian, was a well-known figure in Jiang city when he was young. Whether it was in the underworld or in the underworld, anyone who mentioned this person would be polite out of fear.

The Lei family's current Foundation was completely built on the blood path that Lei kangnian had killed his way through!

How could the atmosphere in the house be good with such a man around?

However, the phone call today had completely overturned everyone's impression of the Lei family.

Lin Jiaojiao's heart burned when she heard that.

She had clearly heard the words 'my precious wife' at the beginning of the call!

So Thunder owl and her cousin were not just playing around?

He had even gained the approval of the entire Lei family?

Why did his cousin have such a good life?

Lin Jiaojiao originally thought that the Lei family would be cold and unfeeling, just like the Lin family was most of the rich and powerful families in Rivertown. However, reality had ruthlessly and ruthlessly given her a tight slap!

In fact, it was even more painful than the slap that mother Zhao had given her!

It was jealousy, unspeakable jealousy!

Compared to the ugly way her father and aunt had used their family members to scheme against them, the call from the Lei family was a strong contrast.

To Lin Jiaojiao, that was a blow to her head!

Lei Xiao helplessly took the phone from Lin Hanxing's hands.

"Mom, Hanxing and I will be back soon!"

With that, Lei Xiao hung up the phone. Just as he lowered his head, he met Lin Hanxing's moist eyes.

Her heart softened.

"Mom is asking if you like to eat boiled or steamed food."

Lei Xiao stretched out his hand and rubbed Lin Hanxing's head.

"It's steamed, it's steamed, it's steamed!"

Without waiting for Lin Hanxing to speak, Yan beiming had already interrupted.

Neither Lei Xiao nor Lin Hanxing paid any attention to him, but Lei Xiao loved the soft touch of her slightly curly hair.

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"....."
"....."
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The Zhao family and the Lin family ...

The expressionless guard, Xiao Zhang, was speechless. It was as if he had been stuffed with dog food!

"Then I'll end it quickly."

Lin Hanxing did not want to waste too much time on these people when he thought about the steaming dumplings and the Lei family members waiting for him.

Lin Hanxing looked up and finished talking to Lei Xiao, then turned to the Zhao family.

"Believe me, Mr. Zhao will think about it carefully."

Her red dress was like fire, and her cold voice was accompanied by a faint sneer in Lin Hanxing's eyes. Everyone present could see it clearly.

the Zhao family is now in a delicate period, and we can't take a single wrong step. I believe that after avoiding the disadvantages, you will give me the best answer to what is the best solution.

Lin Hanxing slowly raised three fingers.

"Three days,"

if the Zhao family's deadline is due, I believe that the political enemies of the Zhao family will be very happy to get first-hand information.

He didn't even bother to put on a perfunctory face.

This was the most direct warning!

With that, Lin Hanxing gripped Lei Xiao's hand tightly and walked out.

Guard Xiao Zhang: O = O!!! He should have reported such a direct threat to master Yan ... Right ...

No one thought that Lin Hanxing would really leave after saying those words.

Lin youlin was stunned for a moment before she chased after him.

On the other hand, Zhao Xijing walked up to Luo Wenbo with a gloomy face without anyone noticing.

"She knows what happened back then."

Luo Wenbo's face turned pale.

Lin Jiaojiao was deep in thought ...

Chapter 884: Secrets are secrets

little Jiu, Lin little Jiu ...

Before he got into the car, Lin youlin's voice came from behind Lin Hanxing.

With his back to Lin youlin, he put down his hand that was on the car door.

"Give me a moment."

She leaned over and spoke to Lei Xiao, who was in the car, her eyes full of a bright smile.

After that, Lin Hanxing closed the car door and turned to walk towards Lin youlin.

It was already winter, and although it was not freezing cold, standing for a while longer still chilled one's heart.

"What kind of secret do you have with the Zhao family?"

Under the light of the night, Lin youlin's white breath could be seen clearly as she spoke, and the fear on her face was also illuminated.

Lin Hanxing laughed.

His smile seemed to be able to light up the night sky, and it dazzled people.

She took a step forward, and Lin youlin stepped back almost reflexively.

Lin Hanxing looked at her, his dark eyes were Amber under the street light, his long eyelashes were like shadows on his face.

Her eyes fell on the Pearl brooch on Lin youlin's chest.

It was Lin Hanxing's mother's.

"A secret is a secret precisely because it can not be known by too many people."

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing reached out and pulled the brooch off.

Lin youlin was caught off guard and was so scared that she slipped and almost fell to the ground.

"It seems that most of the things my mother left behind have gone to aunt."

The brooch was lying quietly in Lin Hanxing's hand, the round pearl glistening coldly.

"Little Jiu, you ..."

The words rolled out of his mouth, but he couldn't say it out loud.

Lin Hanxing was too lazy to listen.

Without even looking at Lin youlin, she turned around and got into the car with the brooch.

Lei Xiao sat in the back seat.

Lin Hanxing got up and signaled for the driver to start driving.

As soon as he heard that there was food, Yan beiming drove away and disappeared.

They were probably already halfway there.

"Are you cold?"

Lei Xiao stretched out his hand and grabbed Lin Hanxing's cold little hand.

She had thrown her coat on the car.

Lin Hanxing wanted to shake his head subconsciously, but after thinking about it, he pulled back his hand. Before Lei Xiao could react, he wrapped his arm around his thin waist and pulled himself into his arms.

"I'm freezing to death!"

Feeling her closeness, Lei Xiao's thin lips curled up and he pulled Lin Hanxing into his arms.

She sat sideways on her lap.

The driver turned on the soundproof panel.

She didn't gain any weight even after so long.

Thunder owl didn't say anything. He was brewing a feeding plan in his mind.

As he was thinking, Lin Hanxing lifted his head and kissed the corner of his mouth.

"What's wrong?"

Lei Xiao was a little dazed by the kiss.

At this moment, Lin Hanxing was like a child clinging to an adult, his wet eyes made his heart soften.

He reached out and touched the wound on her neck that had formed a scab.

"It's mine,"

Lin Hanxing buried her face into Lei Xiao's neck, her cold hand brushing across his thin lips.

Don't think that she didn't notice Lin Jiaojiao's occasional glance at Lei Xiao.

"Yes, it's yours."

An unknown grunt came from his neck.

A faint air current surged, bringing with it a wonderful feeling.

It was itchy and numb.

Lin Hanxing yawned, his fair and beautiful face was relaxed.

He fiddled with the Thunder valiant beast's large palm and used his fingertips to gently rub his thin calluses.

"Why do you like to give me pocket money so much?"

Just as Lin Hanxing was about to fall asleep in his arms, she heard Lei Xiao ask this.

Her long eyelashes were like butterfly wings.

"Mom said that you have to know how to share with the person you like."

Lin Hanxing leaned his head on Lei Xiao's shoulder. His voice was like a feather, lightly brushing across Lei Xiao's hard heart.

"Am I the person you like?"

Lei Xiao stroked the ends of her hair and asked in a coaxing tone.

Chapter 885: You, the person I like the most in the world

Lin Hanxing did not speak for a long time.

Just when Lei Xiao thought she had fallen asleep, Lin Hanxing suddenly raised his head.

The night lights outside the car window flickered and shone in.

Hanxing was really the most suitable woman he had ever seen for red.

Thunder valiant beast thought.

It made her look especially fair and alluring, and her small face seemed so tender that water could come out if he pinched it.

It was bright and dazzling.

Lin Hanxing looked at Lei Xiao.

With a gaze that couldn't be any gentler.

His eyes were moist.

It softened into a puddle of water.

Being stared at by such a pair of eyes, Lei Xiao could even hear his own thunderous heartbeat.

Lin Hanxing grabbed his shirt.

The buttons on his black shirt were unbuttoned after he got into the car, revealing his beautiful collarbones.

At this moment, Lei Xiao had removed his abstinence and alienation, as if he was inviting her.

Lin Hanxing felt that he had been bewitched.

Her mind was in a daze for a moment, then she took the initiative to kiss him.

When the Thunder valiant beast touched her small, wet tongue, he couldn't control himself.

His large palm wrapped around Lin Hanxing's back and pulled her into his arms.

He was captivated.

His breath was burning.

"You are."

Lin Hanxing sat on his lap softly, and she could feel his intense emotions.

It couldn't be any harder.

Her small hand that was already warm from his grip touched the man's forehead, and there seemed to be blood vessels moving there.

All of them were showing the man's restraint.

Lin Hanxing chuckled.

He pressed his forehead against the Thunder valiant beast, and the two of them were extremely close.

"I like you the most in the world."

So, I'll give you whatever you want.

Her porcelain-white face was slightly flushed, and she was not on guard against him at all.

The Thunder valiant beast's thin lips curled up uncontrollably.

Her sweet and soft voice made him want to hand his life over to her.

"Me too,"

Lei Xiao leaned against Lin Hanxing's tiny earlobe, his deep and hoarse voice stimulating her heart.

There was an indescribable numbing feeling that spread through his limbs and bones in an instant.

His entire body went soft.

Lin Hanxing couldn't help but curl up his toes that were under his tights. He wanted to bury his entire body in his arms.

In fact, she had indeed done so.

All she could see was Lei Xiao's alluring collarbones.

Lin Hanxing bit him without hesitation.

The force was not great, but it still made the Thunder valiant beast groan.

He almost couldn't hold it in.

The car stopped at this moment.

He didn't know when, but he had already returned to the Lei family.

Lin Hanxing relaxed, but he still had an evil smile on his face.

At this moment, Lei Xiao was leaning on the black leather seat. Her collar was pulled wide open, revealing the teeth marks on her collarbones.

It was small and red.

"What do we do?"

Lei Xiao's voice was hoarse as he lowered his head to look at the energetic Luo Xiaoxiao.

Lin Hanxing only laughed.

Lei Xiao stretched out his hand, wanting to pin her down, but before he could get close, Lin Hanxing had already opened the car door and jumped out like a mudfish.

"Put on your coat."

The cold wind blew in, waking Lei Xiao up a little.

"I'm not wearing it. Help me hold it."

Lin Hanxing ran into the villa like the wind without looking back.

"You heartless little thing."

Only after Lin Hanxing's figure disappeared from the door did Lei Xiao speak with a smile.

He got out of the car and lit a cigarette.

He allowed the cold night wind to cool him down completely, then he took Lin Hanxing's coat and went home.

This process took a full twenty minutes.

As soon as he entered the door, the first thing Lei Xiao smelled was the fragrance coming from the kitchen.

The living room was filled with unopened delivery boxes, which were obviously bought by mother Lei.

"Great ..."

Lei Yu was about to raise his head to greet him, but when he glanced over, he pursed his lips and smiled.

Chapter 886: The taste of tomato and eggs

Without waiting for Lei min's warning, Yuan Bao had already run to the Thunder valiant beast.

She tilted her little sheep head, her big black and bright eyes full of worry for her uncle.

"Uncle, did you get bitten?"

"…."

Lin Hanxing, who was walking over with a small bowl of dumplings, was about to bite into it when he heard this and instantly burned his tongue.

A hiss.

He drew in a cold breath.

Lei Xiao strode to Lin Hanxing.

Her eyes were so hot that they started to water.

"Where did you burn?"

He pinched her chin with his strong hand and forced her to open her mouth.

Lin Hanxing took the opportunity to reach out and grab Lei Xiao's collar.

However, before he could do so, he was seen clearly by Madam Lei, who had run over after hearing the commotion.

Tsk tsk.

Madam Lei secretly gave her eldest son a thumbs up.

She didn't expect that ah Zhen, who usually didn't say a word, was really a person who did big things!

"Let me see."

Lin Hanxing felt embarrassed and refused to open her mouth. Lei Xiao had no choice but to coax her softly.

She shook her head.

Lei Xiao bent down and was about to kiss her.

Lin Hanxing was so shocked that he immediately opened his mouth, revealing a small section of his pink tongue.

Mother Lei laughed and buried herself in father Lei's arms. Father Lei covered his wife's eyes and carried her to the side.

"There's a blister."

Lei Xiao looked carefully, but Lin Hanxing's face was red.

"It's all your fault."

Lin Hanxing mumbled.

"First aunt, first aunt ..."

Yuan Bao, who was unwilling to be left out, pounced into Lin Hanxing's arms. However, before he could get close, second uncle Lei Jing grabbed him by the back of his neck and carried him into his arms.

She walked towards the dining room and gave some space to her brother and sister-in-law.

The Thunder valiant beast was as innocent as it could be.

After being exposed to the cold wind for 20 minutes, he finally 'calmed down'. As soon as he entered the door, he was attacked by the froststar.

"Does it hurt?"

Thunder valiant beast touched the corner of her mouth.

Lin Hanxing didn't say anything and used his chopsticks to pick up the unfinished dumpling. On the other hand, Lei Xiao's collar loosened, revealing the bite mark again.

However, Lin Hanxing coughed lightly when he saw her.

She didn't notice it in the car before, but with the crystal lights shining on her, she looked very charming.

Lin Hanxing turned around.

The Lei family was eating in the dining room, and the sound of Yan beixiao and Yuan Bao fighting for food could be heard from time to time.

She stretched out her hand and touched Lei Xiao's collarbone.

"I think I bit too hard."

Lin Hanxing felt a little guilty when he said this.

It wasn't just too hard, it was red and purple.

"What's the filling?"

Lei min's expression did not change as he buttoned up his shirt collar and changed the topic.

But ...

If his collarbone could speak, it would be waving flags and shouting in joy according to its master's wishes.

It's fine if you use-little more force!

"The one with tomato and egg."

Mother Lei knew that she didn't eat meat, so she had specially prepared vegetarian fillings for her with mother Chen. However, she was afraid that she would get tired of the ordinary taste, so she came up with a few fresh fillings.

There were tomato eggs with red skin, carrot and vegetable, cucumber eggs with green skin, and tofu and fungus with white skin ...

He took a bite, and his mouth was filled with fragrance.

"Do you want to try it?"

Lin Hanxing wanted to give him a new one, but Lei Xiao held her hand and fed her half-eaten one into his mouth.

"Is it good?"

Under the light, Lin Hanxing's eyes were bright.

The part of his collarbone that she had bitten started to heat up again.

The body followed the heart.

Before Lin Hanxing could react, Lei Xiao had already leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Oh, it's tomato and egg.

Laughter could still be heard from the dining room, and Lin Hanxing's face was burning.

"It's delicious."

After a long time, she heard the satisfied Lei Xiao say so.

Chapter 887: What happened back then

Compared to the lively scene at the Lei family, the Lin family was like an ice cave.

After Lin yanshu's family and the servants were brought back, they returned to their respective rooms and even chose to do the same thing at the same time ...

And that was to take a bath.

Lin Jiaojiao wished she could wash off a layer of her skin and forget the humiliation of kneeling outside the emergency room!

But ...

While he was washing, he was trying to figure out what secret Zhao Xijing and Luo Wenbo had.

Yingluo knew what happened back then.

What happened back then?

Was he referring to the matter of estranging Zhao Xijing from his cousin?

At that moment, Lin Jiaojiao didn't know that the second young master of the he family had been awoken by a phone call and had just rushed over to the Lin family's house.

The living room was silent.

Luo Wenbo smoked his cigarette, still in a daze.

He zhehan was called over with a yawn. He was about to complain, but he stopped when he saw his expression.

Ever since that incident, he had never seen Luo Wenbo with such a serious expression.

"Come upstairs with me."

Luo Wenbo glanced at he zhehan, stubbed out the cigarette, and turned to go upstairs.

.....

In the study.

"What did you just say? Lin xiaojiu knows about what happened back then?"

He zhehan's face suddenly turned pale. He stood up abruptly and revealed a rare guilty look.

"Zhao Xijing told me himself. It can't be fake."

After Luo Wenbo finished speaking, his eyes turned gloomy, and there was even a strong killing intent hidden in them.

"I've been ... Dreaming of her occasionally recently."

In front of Luo Wenbo, he said "occasionally ". In fact, he zhehan hadn't been sleeping well these days. He couldn't even get his d * ck up. When he did those unspeakable things, his stamina wasn't as good as before.

Luo Wenbo's fingers paused, and he raised his head to look at him.

"It can't be."

Looking at his expression, he zhehan's heart skipped a beat.

He dreamed of it too?

damn it, that little B * tch has been dead for so many years. Does she want to turn into a ghost and torture us? "

The ashtray in front of Luo Wenbo was already full, but he lit another cigarette.

"She's already dead."

His words were cold and ruthless.

He zhehan subconsciously shivered, as if he had thought of something. He looked at Luo Wenbo with a little fear in his eyes.

but Lin xiaojiu ... Knows.

Lin xiaojiu was not an ordinary person. Since she knew about it, she would use it to plot against them sooner or later!

Luo Wenbo's expression became even gloomier.

It was precisely because he knew this that he was even more annoyed.

"Where did she hide her body all these years?"

Recalling the scene in the dream, even if he zhehan wasn't a good-for-nothing, he still asked.

Luo Wenbo's cold gaze swept across his face.

He didn't speak.

Suddenly, the two of them looked at the door at the same time.

Under the light, the shadow at the bottom of the door flickered, and a figure could be vaguely seen!

Someone was eavesdropping!

Luo Wenbo gestured to he zhehan to keep quiet.

He walked towards the door.

Without a sound.

The next second, the door was suddenly opened from the inside.

The faces of the people outside the door were also instantly exposed in front of Luo Wenbo and he zhehan!

Lin Jiaojiao's face turned pale!

It was as if he never thought that he would be discovered. Before he could react, his shoulder was already grabbed by his cousin!

Even if it was painful ...

Lin Jiaojiao didn't dare to make a sound!

What did she just hear?

The corpse ...

Where did he hide it all these years ...

She seemed to have heard an incredible secret.

Lin Jiaojiao's legs subconsciously went soft when she met her cousin's malicious eyes.

Luo Wenbo dragged Lin Jiaojiao into the study.

The door was slammed shut from the front!

In the corner, the mute uncle's thin and expressionless face appeared gloomy. He just looked at the door silently.

Chapter 888: Yuan shaojing visits

Lin Hanxing was unusually full after eating the dumplings.

Mother Lei was afraid that she would be hungry, so she stuffed another one into her bowl when she saw her eating. She ate so much that it was almost in her throat.

However, Lin Hanxing did not want to disappoint mother Lei ...

He could only look at Lei Xiao for help with his eyes!

After the meal.

Lin Hanxing fell on the bed in the bedroom.

He looked like he had nothing to live for.

"Touch my stomach."

Lin Hanxing lifted up her clothes, grabbed Lei Xiao's hand and placed it on her white belly, which had become round after eating for the first time.

There was no image to speak of.

She wasn't worried at all that Thunder owl would dislike her.

Thunder owl's fingers were rough and thin, and the touch of his skin suddenly became subtle.

"Ah Xiao ..."

Lin Hanxing clutched at his trousers, his fair and delicate face full of pitifulness.

"Can you stop asking mother Lei to feed me?"

These words were as pitiful as they could get.

"You can tell her yourself."

Seeing how pitiful she was, Lei Xiao chuckled and turned around to find a box of digestive tablets for her, feeding her a few.

"But I don't want to disappoint her."

Lin Hanxing blinked and ate the tablet.

He even bit Lei Xiao's finger.

Lei Xiao leaned against the bed and sat down. Lin Hanxing immediately placed his head on his lap and snorted as he leaned against Lei Xiao's chest.

"Mother Lei likes me."

Therefore, she would rather suffer than reject her.

"You're very likable."

Thunder owl said as he helped her rub her belly to help with digestion.

He didn't get fat even after eating so much.

Where did all the food go?

As he thought about this, Lin Hanxing started to mumble again.

"Why does he look like Yuan Bao?"

Lei Xiao laughed as he allowed her to wrap her arms around him. Lin Hanxing wrapped her arms around his waist and called out "uncle" while blinking her eyes.

She said in a childish voice.

He was deliberately acting cute.

Lei Xiao bent down and kissed her hard on the lips.

Lin Hanxing subconsciously covered his mouth and widened his eyes.

"You have to see if I'm willing to be my little niece."

Lei Xiao's hand moved up from her little belly and pinched her soft little white rabbit.

"Abnormal!"

Lin Hanxing immediately clutched his chest, his face full of accusation.

She was addicted to it.

Lei Xiao was somewhat helpless. Just as he was about to speak, there was a knock on the door.

"Son! Son! Open the door! Hurry up and open the door! Don't hide inside and not make a sound, I know you're there!"

"....." "....."

Lin Hanxing and Lei Xiao looked at each other and burst into laughter.

She almost sang along to Mama Lei's rhythm.

Lin Hanxing turned over and lay on the bed, but he quickly changed his position.

Because she had eaten too much, she really wanted to vomit.

"Open the door ..."

Lin Hanxing kicked Lei Xiao and tried not to move.

Lei Xiao stood up to open the door.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Mama Lei holding a bowl of sweet soup.

"My daughter-in-law ..."

"…"

With his own eyes, Lei Xiao watched his mother walk past him with the bowl in her hand without even looking at him.

"Daughter-in-law, come and drink some sweet soup!"

"….."

Lin Hanxing's reflex was to throw up at the mention of food and drink. He looked at Lei Xiao with a face of despair.

She hoped that he would come and save her.

However, God seemed to be on Lin Hanxing's side this time. Just as mother Lei was about to pull her over and watch her drink the sweet soup in a friendly manner, the sound of a car driving past suddenly came from downstairs.

Lin Hanxing's expression of despair froze for a moment before returning to normal. There were still guests at this hour?

As she was thinking, a servant came up from downstairs.

He knocked on the door.

"Eldest young mistress, Mr. Yuan shaojing has come to visit ..."

"He said he wanted to discuss some matters with you."

Chapter 889: It's almost time to reel in the net

Lin Hanxing quickly went downstairs.

Yuan shaojing supported himself with his usual Black Dragon-head walking stick, and uncle hai stood beside him.

From time to time, he would say something to father Lei.

When he saw Lin Hanxing coming down, he raised his head and looked at her deeply.

The air was filled with the smell of sweet soup.

"Mr. Yuan, the study room, please."

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold and he wasn't surprised at all by Yuan shaojing's visit.

Yuan shaojing stood up.

He had thought that the Lei family would ask, but it turned out that he had been overthinking.

Even the excuse he had prepared was of no use.

Yuan shaojing looked at father Lei.

The lonely figure on the ground was constantly elongated.

There was a hint of envy in his eyes.

Back then, if he had been just a little braver ...

Would the result really be different?

.....

In the Lei family's study.

Lin Hanxing sat on the black leather chair.

Towards Yuan shaojing, her attitude was still so lukewarm.

"Even if Mister Yuan didn't come today, I would have sent someone to find you."

Lin Hanxing's eyes fell on the cup of hot tea in front of him, calm and composed.

It was different from when he was with the Lin family.

There was a kind of strong aura unique to those in power in her bones. Even in front of Yuan shaojing, she didn't show the slightest fear.

Lin Hanxing tapped his fingers on the table.

There was a knocking sound.

"It's almost time to reel in the net."

Lin Hanxing and Yuan shaojing looked at each other.

Uncle hai stood to the side.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Miss Lin was indeed li Yanyu's successor.

He was so meticulous that he had calculated every step accurately.

The reactions of Cheng Lingyun and Yuan susu were all within her control.

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing's phone rang.

The mute uncle's text message came in.

Lin Hanxing glanced at it briefly and a playful smile appeared on his face.

It seemed like ...

Lin Jiaojiao heard the secret between Luo Wenbo and he zhehan.

He just didn't know how his cousin would 'deal' with this trouble.

Yuan shaojing saw Lin Hanxing's expression.

At such a young age, he had an intelligence that ordinary people could not understand even after decades.

She was even more stable than misty rain, who was her age, back then.

Uncle hai looked at Yuan shaojing, knowing that he must be thinking about that matter again.

Yingluo and the rest of the matter have been resolved. I only hope that girl doesn't blame me for setting her up!

Yingluo, do you really think that girl is rare?

Uncle hai sighed in his heart when he thought of what Mr. Yuan had once said.

Regardless of whether miss Lin liked it or not, Mr. Yuan had already made a decision in his heart.

"A tall tree attracts the wind, you have to be careful."

Yuan shaojing suddenly said.

Lin Hanxing had just replied to the mute uncle. When he heard this, he raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

Yuan shaojing pushed the invitation to the Lin family's welcome banquet in front of her.

She took it with her fair fingers.

Lin Hanxing's lips curled into a cold and mocking smile as he read every word on the paper.

"Mr. Yuan, will they let me go if I don't provoke them?"

Lin Hanxing asked Yuan shaojing with a smile.

Yuan shaojing was speechless.

The answer was obviously No.

"Since I have to face both sides, why don't I choose a path that will make me feel better?"

She could be said to be arrogant or domineering ...

How would that affect her?

Yuan shaojing was stunned at first, and then he laughed.

His life was worse than that of a little girl.

"Mr. Yuan, as a person, it's fine as long as you're happy,"

Thinking too much was a burden.

also, although I'm grateful for your kind reminder, I still want to say something ...

Lin Hanxing raised his head and looked at uncle hai.

"It's better for your people to practice more on hiding and disguising."

"...."

Chapter 890: They were just scheming against each other

"In the future, there will be people to help them increase their practice."

Yuan shaojing said meaningfully.

Lin Hanxing did not comment. This was the yuan family's business.

"I'll bring some people to the Lin family's banquet."

Yuan shaojing said when he saw Lin Hanxing's gaze return to the invitation.

"Even if you didn't want to come, Cheng Lingyun and Yuan susu wouldn't give up on this opportunity."

Lin Hanxing's expression was indifferent.

"What do you mean?"

Yuan shaojing felt a little uneasy and looked up at her, but he could clearly see the cold smile on Lin Hanxing's face.

"The Lin family won't let me off for this banquet."

Lin Hanxing said this calmly. He did not feel any pain from being plotted against by his family. Instead, he was looking forward to it.

"Cheng Lingyun also doesn't want to let Yuan susu go."

"If we make good use of it, it might save us a lot of trouble."

Her eyes were extremely cold, and there was a hint of mockery in them.

Out of habit, Lin Hanxing would mentally rehearse any situation that might happen on that day in case of emergency.

"What do you want me to do?"

Yuan shaojing's interest was really piqued by Lin Hanxing's words.

He liked to talk to Lin Hanxing.

It was effortless.

Sometimes, he couldn't even keep up with her way of thinking, but he was unconsciously attracted to her.

Lin Hanxing looked at Yuan shaojing.

"Before that, I'll tell you a story."

one, a story about Luo Wenbo's Secret ...

.....

"Cousin, I won't say anything, I swear ..."

Lin Jiaojiao's face was as pale as paper. Half of her body was pulled by he zhehan, and tears fell.

She looked pitiful.

Especially since she was wearing light cotton pajamas, it made he zhehan's lower body feel a little hot.

Luo Wenbo didn't speak.

He pressed the cigarette butt into Lin Jiaojiao's palm with a blank expression.

In an instant, Lin Jiaojiao's entire body trembled from the burning pain. She didn't dare to scream and could only bite her lower lip to endure it.

"Cousin, she ..."

Hearing these three words, Luo Wenbo raised his eyebrows and moved the cigarette butt away.

"What do you want to say?"

He zhehan pulled Lin Jiaojiao into his arms at the right time and pinched her chin to force her to look up.

Her back was pressed against his, so she could naturally feel the man's abnormal stiffness.

Lin Jiaojiao only felt disgusted.

Luo Wenbo didn't seem to notice he zhehan's harassment of Lin Jiaojiao and just spoke coldly.

"Since cousin has a hold on you, then why don't you hold on to her as well?"

With trembling lips, Lin Jiaojiao deliberately ignored the nauseating breath spraying by her ears.

Luo Wenbo squinted his eyes.

"How?"

Lin xiaojiu's biggest backing is the Lei family and Lei Xiao. What kind of scandal do you think will make everyone despise her? "Lin Jiaojiao couldn't help but shiver, not to mention that he zhehan was still pressing against her.

"You mean to say ..."

Lin Jiaojiao's suggestion opened up a new way of thinking for Luo Wenbo.

"But when the time comes, Thunder owl will definitely be by her side."

He zhehan wasn't stupid.

Luo Wenbo's gaze fell on Lin Jiaojiao, and Lin Jiaojiao's heart seemed to be in her throat.

Lin Jiaojiao's heart beat faster at the thought of the Thunder valiant beast.

"Then I might as well scheme against him as well."

Given Lin xiaojiu's personality, she would not tolerate a single grain of sand in her eyes. If Lei Xiao was really touched ...

"But ... That's the Thunder valiant beast ... Young master Lei ... Who's going to do it?"

Lin Jiaojiao's mouth was a little dry as she said this.

Luo Wenbo was a man, so he naturally saw the hidden anticipation in Lin Jiaojiao's eyes. He sneered in his heart.

"There's someone who's very suitable."

As if he had thought of something, Luo Wenbo slowly opened his mouth.

Lin Jiaojiao was full of anticipation as she waited for his next round. However, very quickly, reality gave her a tight slap in the face!