

Goodnight 891

Chapter 891: No matter what happens that night, I'll support you

When Lin Hanxing returned to the bedroom, Lei Xiao had just finished his shower.

His Black Casual pants hung loosely between his skinny waist, and he was drinking water with his head raised.

Seeing her return, Lei Xiao smiled.

The hair on her forehead fell naturally and covered her gentle eyes.

"Has uncle Yuan left?"

He reached out and hugged Lin Hanxing, who was walking towards him, and let her rest her chin on his chest as she nodded like a chick pecking at rice.

"Why didn't you dry your hair?"

Lin Hanxing reached out and rubbed his big furry head.

"It'll dry soon."

Thunder owl didn't care.

"No,"

Lin Hanxing bent down to find the hairdryer and pulled Lei Xiao back to the bed.

"You're too tall."

Lin Hanxing laughed as he looked at Lei Xiao, who was sitting beside her. He was half a head taller than her, how could she boast about him?

Thunder owl thought for a moment, then laid down on her lap.

"I'm thinking about the banquet."

The two of them were quiet for a while, and Lin Hanxing's soft hands ran through his hair.

However, not long after, Lei Xiao spoke.

It was an affirmative sentence instead of a question.

Lin Hanxing laughed when he heard this, even his eyes were curved. He lowered his head and looked at Lei Xiao.

"Yes."

After she finished speaking, she kissed him between his eyebrows.

It was soft and had Lin Hanxing's fragrance.

help me call sacred hands later. I'll go to his place to get something tomorrow.

Yuan shaojing's side had already been properly arranged.

Such a good opportunity had already been given to her. She only hoped that Lin Jiaojiao would not let her down.

"Mom and dad said they'll be there that night."

Thunder valiant beast said in a low voice, his Adam's apple moving up and down as he spoke, it was extremely sexy.

"Ah Zhen, ah Jue, and Yuan Bao will also be there."

"But Sheng has a case and can't come back for the time being."

mom custom-made the gown for you half a month in advance.

"With dad's private money ..."

"....."

Lin Hanxing pursed his lips and tried not to laugh.

Lei Xiao raised his head and touched Lin Hanxing's small face.

His wife's face was fair and tender. She was really pretty.

Lin Hanxing's hand paused for a moment and did not move.

It could be said that the entire Lei family had been mobilized just to help her maintain her appearance, as if they were afraid that she would be wronged.

Lin Hanxing felt his heart warm up.

"I'm going to take a shower. You can sleep first if you're tired."

Lei Xiao's hair was already dry, and Lin Hanxing was using his hands to stroke his hair.

"No matter what happens that night, I will support you and control the situation."

Even though he knew that Lin Hanxing would definitely consider everything, Lei Xiao was still afraid that she would be at a disadvantage.

In his eyes, Lin Hanxing would always be a little girl.

She should be loved and cared for by him.

"Alright," he said.

.....

Lin Hanxing sat in the bathtub with his knees bent, his long hair scattered in the water.

He had been smiling ever since he came in.

Her cheeks were flushed red from the heat, and even her eyes were bright, looking extremely soft and cute.

But soon, her phone rang.

It was a message from the mute uncle.

Lin Hanxing's expression turned cold after a quick glance!

How dare they!

White stream.

She had only sent these two words, but the mute uncle could definitely understand.

When she came out of the bathroom, the main light in the room had been turned off, leaving only the dim yellow wall lamp on.

The bowl of sweet soup that Mama Lei had brought was still on the table.

Lin Hanxing walked over and started to drink unhurriedly.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Lei Xiao lying on the bed and watching her drink the sweet soup.

Under the dim yellow light, his eyes were filled with a different kind of gentleness.

"Didn't you say you were feeling uncomfortable?"

Thunder valiant beast's voice was dull and hoarse.

Lin Hanxing took the remaining half bowl and walked towards him.

Chapter 892: I'll protect you no matter what

"I can't drink anymore."

Even if she really wanted to finish it, reality was always cruel.

Lei Xiao reached out to take it and finished the remaining half of the bowl, then handed the empty bowl to her.

"You're so handsome."

"....."

Did he become handsome after drinking some sweet soup?

Lei Xiao couldn't keep up with Han Xing's thoughts, so he just lay there without saying a word.

Lin Hanxing turned around and placed the empty bowl on the coffee table. Then, he quickly ran back and kicked off his slippers. He lifted the thin blanket and sneaked into Lei Xiao's arms like a rabbit.

Lin Hanxing couldn't help but let out a long breath when he was in the familiar embrace.

Lei Xiao stretched out his long hand and pulled her into his arms.

The fragrance of their body lotions mixed together.

“My husband is the most handsome.”

Lin Hanxing reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, wrapping her arms around him like a koala.

Thunder valiant beast was immediately turned into a tough one by her coy words.

He took a deep breath and patted her butt through the blanket, signaling Lin Hanxing to be more obedient.

“Are you trying to kill me?”

Thunder valiant beast said half-jokingly.

She had almost died there just now.

“In the future, you have to help me eat what I can’t eat.”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was soft, as if sugar was added to it.

Lei Xiao suddenly lifted the thin blanket, as if he was looking for something on her body.

“What are you looking for?”

Lin Hanxing was confused.

“I’m looking for your little fox tail.”

Lin Hanxing laughed out loud as he rested his head on his collarbone.

“You’re the old fox!”

Lin Hanxing’s hand gently touched the bite mark on his collarbone, and he suddenly remembered the message that the mute uncle had sent him in the bathroom.

Lei Xiao let her lie on his body.

With his hands around her thin waist, he only felt that Hanxing’s entire body was soft.

It was easy to touch everywhere.

“When we were living in Yujing garden, did you secretly come to my house?”

“.....”

Completely caught off guard, Lei Xiao’s muscles tensed up at the question.

Although it returned to normal very quickly, Lin Hanxing still managed to catch it.

Hehe.

As expected ...

When he heard sacred hands mention it, he felt that there was a problem.

Thunder valiant beast decided to play dead to the end.

“Don’t play dead ...”

Lin Hanxing glanced at the unmoving Lei Xiao and poked his waist with a finger.

He continued to play dead ...

“You’re really asleep?”

“Yes, he’s asleep.”

Lin Hanxing smiled and reached his hand into his casual pants, pinching mo Xiaoxiao.

“I was wrong.”

Lei Xiao sighed and opened his eyes. He only hoped that Han Xing would not torture his owl.

“Did I look good in my pajamas that day?”

Lin Hanxing snorted. He was more concerned about this question.

“It’s nice.”

He moved his lips to her ear and whispered.

It was a light yellow two-piece set.

A thin tank top paired with a pair of hot pants.

The skin that was exposed outside the pajamas was dazzlingly white.

It was hard to look away.

“Then I’m relieved.”

Lin Hanxing breathed a sigh of relief and moved his hand away from Yan Xiaoxiao.

“.....”

So she was worried about whether the pajamas looked good?

In addition ...

Why did you move your hand away?

Lin Hanxing let out a soft yawn. After the bath, she was completely relaxed. In addition, she was still lying in Lei Xiao’s arms, so her whole body was as soft as if she had no bones.

“Coaxing me to sleep.”

Lin Hanxing held his hand and brought it to his back, whispering.

Thunder owl patted her back from time to time.

The two of them did not speak.

He didn't know how long he had been like this ...

Lin Hanxing opened his eyes and looked at the sleeping Lei Xiao, his eyes filled with gentleness.

She planted a gentle kiss on his forehead.

"I will protect you, no matter when."

Chapter 893: I won't let you off even if you turn into a ghost

Lin family, late at night.

The villa was quiet.

Luo Wenbo's locked door was pushed open from the outside.

The smell of blood filled the air.

In his half-awake state, Luo Wenbo seemed to feel that someone was standing at the head of the bed.

And the add-on ...

The taste of the added Gatz!

Luo Wenbo seemed to have realized something and wanted to open his eyes.

In fact, he did open his eyes.

However, his consciousness seemed to be separated from his body, and he could not control it.

When he saw what was beside the bed, Luo Wenbo broke out in a cold sweat, instantly drenching his lower body.

He felt like he had seen a ghost!

In the dark, her red dress floated there, carrying the smell of blood.

His straight black hair covered his entire face, but his eyes could be seen through the gaps between his hair.

In his dreams.

He must be dreaming.

Luo Wenbo didn't dare to make a sound. He wanted to close his eyes again, but his body was no longer under his brain's control.

Hehe ...

He heard her laughter.

It seemed to be the same as back then.

He could also hear the sound of bones clattering against each other, just like when he had pulled her up the stairs by her hair.

Suddenly, she moved.

Ka-da ...

Ka-da ...

It sounded like the sound of high heels, but also like the sound of her crying and begging him to let her go before she ran away.

Drip ...

Drip ...

It was like the sound of water dripping, but it also sounded like the sound of him cutting off her finger and bleeding.

This must be a nightmare.

How could a dead person come back?

“Didn’t you say you like me?”

Tearing ... Hoarseness ... A voice that struck fear into one’s heart ...

It suddenly rang out in the dark night.

Luo Wenbo wanted to scream, but he found that his throat couldn’t make any sound at all. Instead, the blood vessels in the White of his eyes were increasing.

A rustling sound accompanied her erratic movements ...

He quickly arrived at the bedside.

“Didn’t you say you like me?”

The voice was light, as if it had come from somewhere.

didn’t you say that you like me?!

Just as Luo Wenbo was in a daze, the other party suddenly raised his voice and leaned down, staring at him with the pair of eyes through the gap of his black hair, almost face to face!

”

the rush of adrenaline caused Luo Wenbo to scream uncontrollably.

he suddenly opened his eyes.

the dark room was dead silent.

Luo Wenbo’s chest heaved up and down as he breathed heavily.

it was all a dream.

a cold wind blew, making him feel cold.

wait, cool wind?

luo wenbo stiffened his neck and looked at the wide-open window.

The cold wind ruffled the curtains.

The window was clearly closed before he went to bed.

Luo Wenbo remembered this very clearly.

The faint smell of blood filled the air. Luo Wenbo reached out and turned on the wall lamp.

The next second, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

On the wall, there seemed to be large words written in blood-red ink.

I won't let you off even if I turn into a ghost!

A cool breeze blew.

Because of fear, Luo Wenbo's scalp was about to explode!

The words slowly disappeared from the wall.

Hehe.

Didn't you say that you like me?

.....

The next morning.

Lei Xiao had wanted to drag Lin Hanxing for a morning run early in the morning.

"It's too cold outside."

Lin Hanxing's eyes peeked out from under the thin blanket, looking pitiful.

Without another word, Lei Xiao reached out and pulled her out from the thin blanket, carrying her horizontally in his arms, and sent her to the bathroom.

In a short while, he had already brushed her teeth and washed her face.

"I'm sleepy ..."

Lin Hanxing pressed his head against his firm chest and groaned.

"You promised Yuan Bao last night."

Chapter 894: Roasted sweet potatoes in winter

Lin Hanxing then remembered that something like this had happened during dinner last night.

ah Xiao, help me comb my hair. I'm going to take a nap.

After passing the comb to Lei Xiao, Lin Hanxing wrapped his arms around his waist and closed his eyes.

Thunder valiant wore a helpless expression.

He had no choice but to help her comb her hair.

Her soft, seaweed-like, slightly curly hair was quickly braided into a loose fishtail braid in Lei Xiao's hands. A few strands of loose hair that were not braided in time spread out by her cheeks, adding a girlish feeling to her.

Lei Xiao looked down at Lin Hanxing, who still had his eyes closed.

Her long, thick eyelashes cast a shadow on her face like a small fan.

She didn't have any makeup on her fair and clean face, and even her lips were the most natural red.

How could his wife be so beautiful?

"It's done," Lei Xiao looked out of the window, then turned around and took out a white furry earmask from the cloakroom.

He put it on her.

Her palm-sized face looked like it was carved from Jade.

Mom bought some more winter clothes for Hanxing.

The large cloakroom was almost not enough to store her clothes.

"First aunt ..."

The bedroom door opened a crack, and Yuan Bao's little sheep face was revealed.

"Are you and uncle together? Any later and there won't be any more sweet potatoes left!"

Roasted sweet potatoes!

Lin Hanxing's drowsy eyes instantly became alert, and even his eyes lit up!

She finally remembered.

During dinner last night, Yuan Bao had said that there was a place selling delicious roasted sweet potatoes at the morning market where ah Xiao had to go for his morning run. That was why she had agreed to go for a morning run with Yuan Bao today!

"Roasted sweet potato!"

"....."

Lei Xiao helplessly looked at the two of them, then obediently held Lin Hanxing and Yuan Bao's hands and walked out of the door.

It was really getting cold.

As soon as they stepped out of the villa, Lin Hanxing and Yuan Bao shivered in the cold.

One big and one small, wearing the same type of white furry ear guards, they ran forward slowly behind the Thunder valiant beast.

From time to time, Thunder valiant could hear the two men muttering behind him.

"First aunt, What are you looking at?"

"Our a-Qing's legs are so long ..."

The Thunder valiant beast couldn't help but smile, and ran even harder.

"Your hands are nice too."

"Your voice is nice too."

Yuan Bao snorted, unable to bear seeing his uncle's smug look.

However, Lin Hanxing quickly nudged him.

"Quickly say something nice to make him happy. I forgot to bring money."

Yuan Bao's next move perfectly demonstrated what it meant to change faces in three seconds. It was seamless!

"You're absolutely right, first aunt!"

He put his hands together and rested them on his chin.

Her voice was soft and cute, as if she had grown up drinking cutie milk.

The Thunder valiant beast, who was running in front, suddenly stopped in its tracks and looked helplessly at the two.

Can't you put on a more exaggerated performance?

"Uncle, the money ..."

Yuan Bao pitifully extended its two little hooves.

"Uncle, the money ..."

Lin Hanxing mimicked him and reached out his hand.

"What did you just call me?"

Lei Xiao raised his eyebrows and looked at Lin Hanxing.

To his surprise, Lin Hanxing ran to him like a rabbit and reached into his pocket. From Yuan Bao's perspective, he thought that Lin Hanxing was asking for a hug on the street, so he subconsciously covered his eyes.

Of course, he left a gap as thick as two fingers for the convenience of peeking!

“Hubby!”

Lin Hanxing smiled and tiptoed to kiss him on the corner of his lips.

Without waiting for Lei Xiao to pull her into his arms, Lin Hanxing had already led Yuan Bao to the place where they sold steaming hot roasted sweet potatoes.

There was a sweet smell in the air.

Soon, the two of them ran back with the roasted sweet potatoes wrapped in kraft paper bags.

“Ah Xiao ...”

Chapter 895: I’ve picked a big one for you

Lin Hanxing’s face was red from running and he was wearing a white furry earmask. He looked soft and harmless.

Lei Xiao watched as she ran towards him.

“Slow down.”

Seeing her run so quickly, Lei min’s heart was in his throat, he was afraid that Lin Hanxing would fall.

Lin Hanxing’s eyes turned into crescents as he smiled, and they looked moist.

With her loose fishtail braids and fluffy white earmuffs, Lei Xiao couldn’t help but reach out to touch her head out of habit.

He also remembered that she had tied her hair up and should not mess it up.

After hesitating for a moment, the large palm was suspended in mid-air.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing was not used to Lei Xiao’s familiar caress after waiting for a long time.

She raised her head and saw the pampering look in Lei Xiao’s eyes.

His heart felt warm.

She stood on her tiptoes and hugged the sweet roasted sweet potato, then put her face in his palm and rubbed it.

“I’ve picked a big one for you,”

Lei Xiao glanced at the roasted sweet potatoes in the kraft paper bag in her arms, and swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

“Uncle won’t eat it.”

Yuan Bao snorted and broke open a roasted sweet potato while it was still hot.

The soft yellow sweet potato was steaming hot, as if honey was flowing out. Yuan Bao bit into it, and it was so hot that he could not help but fan his tongue with his small hands. The soft and sweet taste instantly spread through his taste buds.

"He never eats these things."

Yuan Bao said as he ran to Lin Hanxing's side and made a big face at Lei Xiao.

As they were talking, two people walked out of the morning market and stopped in front of the roasted sweet potato stall.

"It smells so good."

Madam Lei sniffed the sweet aroma and looked pitifully at Madam Chen.

"Madam, the last time you had acute gastroenteritis, you swore that you would never secretly eat it again."

Madam Chen was expressionless and dutiful.

"I didn't steal any!"

Mother Lei's guilty eyes drifted away as she swallowed her saliva while smelling the aroma of the roasted sweet potatoes.

She couldn't help but think how good it would be if ah Xiao was here.

"Young master?"

Just as she was thinking about this, she suddenly heard Madam Chen's voice.

"Where is it? Where is it?"

It was really like someone delivering a pillow when you were drowsy. Now, it was usually ah Xiao's morning run time, and he would take another road.

Madam Lei looked up and was surprised to see her daughter-in-law ...

And the roasted sweet potato in her hand!

Roasted sweet potatoes!

"You're really not eating?"

Lin Hanxing raised his head to look at Lei Xiao, his fair and delicate little face seemed to be filled with disappointment.

"It's very delicious."

Thunder valiant beast was about to speak when he suddenly felt a gust of wind coming from behind him.

His eyes were cold, but when he saw who it was, he had a helpless expression.

"My darling wife!"

Before Lin Hanxing could react, mother Lei gave him a bear hug.

If he didn't see who it was, his body's first reflex would definitely be to do a shoulder throw.

"....."

Thunder valiant beast wanted to rub his brows again.

People always said that they forgot their mother when they had a daughter-in-law, but he had forgotten his son when he had a daughter-in-law.

After mother Lei finished shouting, she looked at the roasted sweet potato in Lin Hanxing's hand.

Madam Chen was about to say something when Madam Lei turned to look at her.

"I didn't steal it. It was my daughter-in-law who wanted to give it to me!"

After she finished speaking, she winked at Lin Hanxing with a pitiful expression.

Lin Hanxing bought two.

One big and one small.

The big one was supposed to be for Lei Xiao, but he didn't expect him to not eat it.

Lin Hanxing did not want to waste it, so he passed the big one to mother Lei.

Thunder owl saw this but didn't say anything.

"I'm so happy!"

She opened it and took a bite. The sweet taste filled her taste buds, and she was so happy that she almost cried.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, was holding the small roasted sweet potato and eating it slowly, not noticing Lei Xiao's gaze.

My ...

The big one was originally bought by his wife for him.

"Is it good?" He asked Lin Hanxing.

Chapter 896: You're more delicious

It was a cold winter morning.

The roasted sweet potato in Lin Hanxing's fair fingertips was steaming hot as she ate it in small bites.

"Of course it's delicious!"

Lin Hanxing turned to look at him. Madam Lei told the driver to go back first and the group of them walked slowly towards the villa area.

Lei Xiao took the vegetable basket from Madam Chen's hands and didn't say anything.

The passers-by were in a hurry.

However, when they passed by the Lei family, they couldn't help but raise their heads and sigh at the beauty of this family.

Mother Lei held Yuan Bao's hand and walked in front of mother Chen.

Lei Xiao and Lin Hanxing followed behind.

Unknowingly, they had put some distance between them.

Suddenly, he felt something tugging at the corner of his clothes.

He turned around and saw Lin Hanxing looking at him.

There was a sly glint in her eyes.

"Do you want to eat?"

Lin Hanxing mouthed the words to Lei Xiao silently, his red lips still stained with bits of sweet potato.

It was childish, but it was exceptionally alluring.

A gust of wind blew past, causing Lin Hanxing's fluffy white earmuffs to flutter, not to mention the fine long hair hanging by her cheeks.

Lei Xiao looked in front of him and pulled her into his arms like a perfect boyfriend.

He opened his mouth and sucked on her little mouth.

The sweet taste entered his mouth like a whirlwind.

Yuan Bao wanted to turn around when he heard the noise, but his grandmother covered his eyes.

"The weather is so good today ..."

After eating the roasted sweet potato that she wanted to eat, mother Lei's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled.

Madam Chen smiled but did not reply.

When Lei Xiao's lips moved away, Lin Hanxing could not help but gasp for breath.

Her hot breath turned into white mist the moment it came into contact with the cold air, and it seeped out from the corner of her lips.

"You're more delicious,"

Lei Xiao lowered his voice and whispered in her ear.

Lin Hanxing subconsciously felt an electric current flowing through his limbs.

He was struck again!

Realizing this, Lin Hanxing pursed his lips unwillingly.

“Ah ...”

Lin Hanxing suddenly let out a short sound, and his feet seemed to have tilted.

Lei Xiao’s expression turned cold as he reached out to hold her waist. Unexpectedly, Lin Hanxing took the opportunity to wrap his arms around his neck and kiss Lei Xiao’s thin lips.

Her soft little tongue naughtily wrapped around Lei Xiao.

It was as if she was playing a game with him.

“You too!”

Lin Hanxing raised his eyebrows and smiled like a satiated little beast, his expression lively.

You too!

You’re also more delicious!

.....

At the Affiliated Hospital of Jiangcheng Medical University.

Han mingmei slowly woke up.

The pain made her take a deep breath, and her memory came back.

Her shoulder!

It was pierced by the arrow!

“Mingmei, you’re awake!”

Seeing that his daughter had woken up, han boming’s voice was filled with surprise!

“My hand! My hand!”

Han mingmei was so emotional that she did not notice that there was someone else in the room.

Zhong Xueqing had come with han boming.

“Dad, how’s my hand?”

Han mingmei looked at han boming with hope, but the latter avoided her gaze.

“I’ll explain.”

Zhong Xueqing said with a sigh.

although you’ve been through a night of surgery, your shoulder has been severely injured. Even if you recover, it will be affected. It should be impossible for you to pick up the recurve bow again.

The more regretful Zhong Xueqing’s voice sounded, the wider han mingmei’s eyes widened.

Bean-sized tears flowed down from her eyes.

She couldn't take the recurve bow anymore!

She could no longer have the things that had brought her glory since she was young!

"That Lin xiaojiu is too much!"

Zhong Xueqing said faintly, as if she didn't see the haze in Han Boming's eyes.

Han Mingmei burst into tears.

Her mind was blank.

Lin xiaojiu!

.....

The Lei family.

Lin Hanxing sneezed a few times in a row, which was rare.

Chapter 897: A trip to the black market

Thunder owl's gaze immediately swept over.

Lend me your car. I'm going to find the sacred hands.

Lin Hanxing rubbed her nose. She had called Xi Bao as soon as she came back.

She must be on her way to the black market now.

Without another word, Lei Xiao threw the car keys he had prepared earlier to her.

Downstairs, mother Lei was sitting and listening to father Lei's lecture.

Based on his understanding of his wife, father Lei managed to get the information out of Yuan Bao without batting an eyelid.

Mother Lei's head drooped lower and lower.

His shoulders couldn't help but shake.

Father Lei's voice became lower and lower, until it disappeared.

After a while, he reached out and poked his wife's shoulder.

Mother Lei covered her face with both hands and shrugged her shoulders even faster. She did not give father Lei any response.

"Well, it's not like I can't eat a little ..."

Father Lei's voice was tense, as if he was compromising.

Mother Lei remained silent, but father Lei became more and more uneasy.

Lin Hanxing and Lei Xiao walked down the stairs.

! Where are you going! My daughter-in! Law!"

"First aunt ..."

Just as father Lei reached out to hold his wife, mother Lei raised her head and ran towards Lin Hanxing!
And his precious grandson.

"....."

There were no tears on his face.

I've been tricked again!

"I'm going out to get something."

Lin Hanxing paused for a moment. He could see the nervousness in mother Lei's eyes that she was afraid that she would not come back, so he added.

"I'll be back soon."

A smile appeared on mother Lei's face.

"I bought you a lot of clothes. I'll wait for you to come back."

"....."

Can't you just ignore me?

Father Lei's expression was bitter ...

.....

When Lin Hanxing arrived, Jiang Xibao was sitting at the entrance of the black market Street and eating meat buns.

It was steaming hot, and it was obvious that it had just been cooked.

Jiang Xibao almost choked when he saw Lin Hanxing getting out of the car.

Her loose fishtail braids were matched with white velvet earmuffs, and she was wearing a pink high-collared dress with a white down jacket. She looked very warm and very ... Soft and cute. Jiang Xibao was caught off guard and felt as if his heart had been hit.

So cute! He really wanted to reach out and touch it!

"Ninth young lady ..."

Jiang Xibao blinked and felt that he was about to melt from her cuteness.

"Are you full?"

Lin Hanxing looked at her with a smile, and Jiang Xibao nodded blankly.

He swallowed the last bite of the meat bun.

She had a feeling that ninth young lady was different from the first time she met her.

The first time, she was beautiful but cold like a sculpture, without any warmth.

However, he did not know when it had started, but the ninth young lady had become more and more humane, making him even more infatuated with her.

He really liked it.

No matter what kind of ninth young lady she was, she liked her very much.

Jiang Xibao stood up and told Lin Hanxing what the mute uncle had told him to do.

"Is Bai Xi alright?"

Lin Hanxing said calmly. Jiang Xibao could hear the concern in his seemingly calm words.

"He looks very sad."

In fact, Jiang Xibao felt that Bai Xi was already very restrained by not killing Luo Wenbo.

"Just bear with it a little longer, it'll be done soon ..."

Lin Hanxing's cold eyes, which did not match his appearance, were extremely lethal.

He just had to endure a little longer.

It was good.

When Lin Hanxing saw sacred hands, he was on the phone in frustration.

Her silver-white hair was very dazzling under the sun. When she saw Lin Hanxing, she signaled for her to sit at the side.

The call didn't go through.

Sacred hands looked even more irritated.

"What's up with this Liang yuran?"

"What's the matter?"

Lin Hanxing raised his head and asked.

"He didn't answer my calls or reply to my messages. I don't know what he's up to."

Sacred hands casually scratched his head, looking depressed.

"It's that serious?"

Liang yuran?

Jiang Xibao thought for a moment. Was it the man he met in the hospital last time?

"Yesterday was his mother's death anniversary."

Chapter 898: You'd better stop overdoing it

"Forget it, let's not care about him."

Sacred hands threw his phone away and looked at Lin Hanxing.

"I haven't finished what you wanted. Give me two hours!"

As he spoke, sacred hands sniffed around.

"What's this smell?"

As he was about to smell Jiang Xibao, Jiang Xibao hid behind Lin Hanxing.

"What are you sniffing at!"

Lin Hanxing reached out and pushed sacred hands's silver-gray head!

"Meat buns?"

Jiang Xibao stuck half of his head out from Lin Hanxing's shoulder and nodded.

"Can you cook?"

Sacred hands rubbed his chin back and forth with his hand, looking like an old and scheming Silver Fox.

Jiang Xibao was baffled.

However, he still nodded because of Lin Hanxing.

"Do you know how to clean the room?"

"That's enough!"

Lin Hanxing's intuition told her that sacred hands was digging a hole for her little joy treasure.

one last question, one last question!

Sacred hands winked at Lin Hanxing and gestured back and forth with a finger!

"....."

"What?" Jiang Xibao stood on his tiptoes and stuck his head out, only revealing a pair of bright eyes.

"Please help me look after Liang yuran!"

With a crisp clap, sacred hands put his hands together in a gesture of begging!

"....."

"....."

Lin Hanxing squinted at sacred hands with a warning look.

“Oh, okay.”

Jiang Xibao thought that it was something important. Anyway, the ninth young lady was busy now, so it did not matter if she went.

Awesome! He was hooked!

Sacred hands was clapping for himself in his heart.

“.....”

Lin Hanxing sighed in his heart. Her little Xi Bao was so honest, he would be at a disadvantage!

“That, that ...”

Sacred hands went to the work desk and wrote a long list. Then, he ran to Jiang Xibao and handed it to her.

“Here, buy it and bring it along!”

Lin Hanxing sneered.

“Sacred hands, have you forgotten something?”

As he spoke, he moved his finger joints.

“Please help me buy it and bring it along!”

Sacred hands immediately put on an obedient look and looked at Jiang Xibao with a deceptive expression.

“Drive my car over.”

Lin Hanxing sighed. If he had known that holy hands was a trap, he would not have brought little Xi Bao.

“I don’t know how to drive.”

Jiang Xibao glanced at the list and saw that it was only some daily necessities. He would take a taxi.

“I’ll be back soon!”

At the end of the list, the sage had written the address and password.

He even gave her the Bluetooth sensor.

“That ... That ...”

Sacred hand’s fingers moved rapidly, and his eyes moved left and right.

“Liang’s house will be a little messy ... Um ... Let’s clean it up together ...”

Lin Hanxing was counting the frequency at which sacred hands ‘eyeballs moved back and forth.

“He doesn’t have a part-time helper?”

Holy hand continued to look at his fingers.

The frequency of his eyes wandering around increased.

“He doesn’t like strangers entering his territory ...”

“Then I’ll go ...”

“You’re little Hanxing’s friend, so of course you’re not a stranger!”

As she said that, she blinked at Jiang Xibao with her cute eyes.

“.....”

Jiang Xibao felt that the meat buns that he had eaten in the morning were rolling in his stomach.

Men acting cute ...

As expected, he was the most annoying!

As he watched Jiang Xibao leave, the cute expression on sacred hands ‘face disappeared instantly.

“If something happens to Xi Bao, you may not live to see tomorrow’s sun.”

Lin Hanxing said coldly.

“Don’t worry! You can trick anyone but your own family!”

Sacred hands chuckled and raised his eyebrows at Lin Hanxing!

At most ...

He just wanted that chubby little girl to work harder today.

Tsk tsk tsk tsk ...

Chapter 899: dumbfounded

Yujing garden.

Jiang Xibao got out of the car with two big bags of things.

He slowly walked towards his destination.

Because the sacred hands had called her in advance, she had no obstacles along the way.

After scanning the Bluetooth card, Jiang Xibao directly took the elevator up.

Liang yuran lived in a standard apartment with one floor per unit.

The blue tooth card was equivalent to a symbol of identity and a pass, and the elevator went directly to the house.

So, when the elevator door slowly opened ...

Jiang Xibao blinked and was completely dumbfounded. Even the supermarket shopping bags in his hands fell to the ground with a thud!

Could people really live in this house?

The space of a few hundred square meters was filled with miscellaneous items, as if it had been broken into and stolen. It was only by rummaging through boxes and cabinets and using all kinds of methods to cause trouble that such a shocking scene could be created!

The table was covered with dust, and Jiang Xibao could not even tell what the original color of the floor was!

He picked up the shopping bags again expressionlessly.

Jiang Xibao finally understood why there were so many cleaning products on the shopping list.

“Mr. Liang ...”

She spoke calmly and carefully avoided her feet as she walked inside.

The thick curtains in the room were tightly shut, and not even light could pass through the gaps. Only the dim yellow wall lamps supported the illumination of the space of a few hundred square meters ...

However, it was also because of this ...

The room was more like a haunted house!

“Mr. Liang ...”

Jiang Xibao shouted again. He wanted to put down the shopping bags in his hands, but ...

Very quickly, she gave up on this thought.

It was really too dirty!

It was too dirty everywhere!

Jiang Xibao's scalp was tingling from how dirty he was! And he wished he could do it now! Immediately! Immediately! Help Liang yuran clean up!

She carried her things to the bedroom area.

All the doors were open, except for one.

That must be Liang yuran's bedroom.

Jiang Xibao's eyes inadvertently swept across the other rooms ...

It was equally tragic!

She was now really suspicious if bandits had really barged in to Rob them.

With two heavy shopping bags in one hand, Jiang Xibao sighed and knocked on the bedroom door.

“Mr. Liang, I'm coming in.”

It was Jiang Xibao's childhood education to ask before entering someone's bedroom.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Xibao pushed the door open ...

"....."

The moment the door was pushed open, Jiang Xibao's wrist was held tightly as if it was iron!

With a flip, his back was pressed against a broad and hard chest.

There seemed to be a sharp blade on his neck, and it was slightly painful. There should be a cut!

"....."

Jiang Xibao blinked his eyes.

"Who are you?"

A low, hoarse and dangerous voice came from above.

There was no change in his tone, like a robot.

He should be quite tall.

The last time she saw him in the hospital, he was almost 1.9 meters tall.

In comparison, he was indeed short.

"Short winter melon ..."

"....."

Jiang Xibao unconsciously blurted out what he was thinking and only realized later that the other party had not made a sound for a long time!

"That ..."

The sharp blade on her neck moved away, and her body was slowly turned back to face him in the dark and opaque room.

With a loud bang, the expressionless Jiang Xibao only felt that his head was burning!

He ...

He was not wearing any clothes ...

Um ...

He was not wearing any clothes ...

In the same line of sight, he had a broad chest that was strong and strong. His strong body was full of strength. His bronze-colored skin showed the beauty of masculinity. The coldness and viciousness between his brows were expressionless when he saw Jiang Xibao's clean little face.

"I'll cook something for you to eat ..."

Jiang Xibao suddenly lifted the two shopping bags to block his view.

His heart was beating wildly.

“Alright?”

He tilted his head and carefully peeked out.

Chapter 900: A F * cking Princess hug

Jiang Xibao, who was standing in the kitchen, tilted his head and did not understand why things had become like this.

Can Yingying cook?

Does ran ran know how to clean the room?

The Liang family’s house would be a little messy ... Um ... Let’s clean it up together ...

Jiang Xibao sighed and started to clean up the kitchen.

Fortunately, compared to the outside, this place was considered clean as it had not been used for a long time.

He only needed to do a simple cleaning.

Jiang Xibao insisted on this thought until he opened the refrigerator.

When the cold air rushed to her face, her face was abnormally pale, and she might even faint in the next second.

However, before Jiang Xibao could faint, a pair of strong palms had already passed him from behind and slammed the refrigerator door shut!

“.....”

“Turn back.”

Jiang Xibao looked at the big and strong palm on the expensive refrigerator door and swallowed his saliva.

There was the refreshing smell of a shower behind her.

Holding the yogurt in front of his chest, Jiang Xibao carefully turned around and blinked.

Liang yuran was still expressionless.

In the next second, Jiang Xibao felt that his cheek was pinched by a strong palm.

He pulled hard to the side.

“.....”

“Crazy!”

Before he could cry out in pain, Liang yuran had already let go of Jiang Xibao and taken the yogurt from her arms.

With a “Bo” sound, he opened the bottle and raised his head to drink.

Jiang Xibao moved his feet carefully to get out of the range of his arm’s control.

Liang yuran’s cold eyes stared at him.

“I’m nine ... No, I’m Lin ...”

“I know who you are.”

Liang yuran said coldly.

“.....”

The sudden silence was the scariest thing ...

Jiang Xibao once again moved two steps to the side, trying to avoid Liang yuran’s murderous gaze.

He picked up the packet of yogurt that was about to fall out of the shopping bag.

“Don’t you ... Usually ... Clean?”

Jiang Xibao decided to change the topic.

Liang yuran didn’t say anything, obviously not wanting to answer this question.

Jiang Xibao continued to move two steps to the side.

Very good, he could immediately break through the encirclement of the aura!

However, the next second ...

Jiang Xibao felt that something was holding him by the back of his neck. Just as the revolution was about to succeed, he was pulled back to the front.

“.....”

“What are you calling me?”

Liang yuran raised his eyebrows, his cold face devoid of any emotion.

Jiang Xibao swallowed his saliva. The road on the left was blocked, so he wanted to escape from the right.

“You ...”

Suddenly, Liang yuran placed his hands on the refrigerator and leaned over to look at Jiang Xibao.

He was expressionless.

“.....”

Jiang Xibao was baffled.

Just as this thought rose in her heart, she heard the person in front of her burst into laughter.

“.....”

“Crazy!”

“Interesting.”

The meaning of these four words was unclear, but it made Jiang Xibao inexplicably nervous.

He subconsciously clenched the yogurt box in his hand!

He forgot to control his strength!

There was a loud bang ...

The White yogurt was shot in Liang yuran's face without any warning.

“.....”

“.....”

Jiang Xibao looked at Liang yuran, whose veins were popping out on his forehead, in a daze. He was so scared that he threw away the deflated yogurt box in his hand and continued to look at him with wide eyes!

“I'm sorry!”

As he spoke, he picked Liang yuran up and ran out of the kitchen in a panic!

“.....”

Liang yuran's face had turned ashen after being sprayed.

He was ...

Carried?????????

And it was the princess carry that was carried horizontally?

Not only did this little fatty and short donggua embarrass him, but he also F * cking carried him like a princess?