Crippled 141

Chapter 141: Childhood Sweethearts

Cheng Songyang calmed the emotions in his heart. Then, he pretended to be worried and frowned. "Cousin, you haven't been to the company at all during this period, so the shareholders have had some complaints about this. Even though I have explained on your behalf many times, everyone can't really accept it..." he sighed softly. "The shareholders have raised the issue on the CEO position for the Ji Corporation..."

Halfway through his words, Cheng Songyang seemed to have thought of something but he covered it up with a smile. He said, "Sigh, why am I saying all these for? Cousin, don't take all these to heart. Don't worry, the company will have no problems with me around."

When Shen Hanxing heard Cheng Songyang's words, her fingers could not help but clench into fists. If Ji Yan had been taking those drugs and had fallen into a depressed and extreme state, what would his reaction have been when he heard Cheng Songyang utter these words that have a hidden meaning behind them? Would he lose his cool on the spot? And would he become even more disappointed with his life after being agitated? Would he become even more self-loathing and choose to end his life?

Shen Hanxing's beautiful eyes were filled with coldness. If she could, she really wanted to punch this man to death!

Sensing her emotions, Ji Yan's heart was filled with warmth. He silently held Shen Hanxing's hand and shook his head at her.

"Cheng Songyang, what are you doing here?" At that moment, an unfamiliar female voice sounded. A well-proportioned woman in a shoulder-revealing black evening gown came over, bringing with her a fragrant breeze.

Bai Youyou walked to Cheng Songyang's side and her gaze fell on Ji Yan. She regarded him with a complicated expression. She asked, "You...Are you Brother Yan?"

Brother Yan? This ambiguous and pretentious address made Shen Hanxing raise her eyebrows, and her lips curled up meaningfully.

Ji Yan's reaction was very cold. "You are?"

"Brother Yan, don't you remember me?" Bai Youyou was a little excited, and she stepped forward in her high heels. Her eyes were slightly red as she continued, "I-I am Youyou. Have you forgotten? When you were young, you even promised to marry me when I grow up!" As she said that, she ignored propriety and squatted in front of Ji Yan's wheelchair.

"Wow," Shen Hanxing laughed lightly. Her gaze swept past Cheng Songyang, whose face instantly darkened. Then, Shen Hanxing said meaningfully, "You guys were even childhood sweethearts."

For a moment, no one knew who was more humiliated.

"I don't remember." Ji Yan's attitude was very cold. It seemed like he was facing a stone and not a beautiful woman. "Stay away from me. I am allergic to perfume."

Ji Yan avoided Bai Youyou's outstretched hand, avoiding her as if she was a plague. Bai Youyou's expression was unsightly as she stood still.

"Miss Bai's family has been developing their business abroad for the past few years. She happened to follow her father back to the country this time." Cheng Songyang adjusted his expression and thoughtfully went forward to help Bai Youyou up. He gently explained, "The Bai family is planning to return to the country to develop their business. You haven't been paying attention to these things recently so it's normal that you don't know about this, Cousin."

"Brother Yan..." Bai Youyou bit her lip as though she had suffered a great blow. Tears were about to fall out of her eyes.

It made Ji Yan look like a heartless heartbreaker.

Bai Youyou's voice was a little tearful. She said in a low voice, "When I was abroad, I have always missed you, Brother Yan. It's okay if you don't remember me. I will visit you often in the future!" Her eyes had been glued to Ji Yan. Her fixated gaze was indescribably touching and showed how deeply in love she was with him.

Unfortunately, Ji Yan was not moved at all. He rejected her with a cold expression, "There's no need. My wife is very busy and has no time to receive you."

Bai Youyou finally woke up from her dream. She raised her head and looked at Shen Hanxing. Her face turned pale and she bit her lips in embarrassment. Even so, she still stubbornly pursed her lips, she expressed her determination. She said, "It's okay. I'm not going to look for Mrs. Ji. I'm going to look for you, Brother Yan."

Was Bai Youyou treating Shen Hanxing like she did not exist?

Shen Hanxing did not want to argue with Bai Youyou. Seeing that Bai Youyou was getting more and more unreasonable, Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh icily. She said, "It's a pity that Mr. Ji doesn't have time to receive you either." Shen Hanxing interlocked her fingers with Ji Yan's. Then, she shook their interlocked hands at Bai Youyou. She continued, "Mr. Ji's free time has been taken up by me. Outside of work, he has to spend all his time with me. He doesn't have time to entertain others."

"You!" Bai Youyou widened her eyes. She was so angry that her chest rose and fell. "How can you be so insensible! Brother Yan is a person who will go on to accomplish great things. How can you selfishly occupy his time and restrict his interpersonal relationships? You are too much!"

Their interlocked hands were like knives stabbing into her heart, causing her whole body to be in pain. This was the man that she wanted to marry since she was young, he was the Prince Charming of her dreams!

Chapter 142: Including My Heart

When Bai Youyou was abroad, every time she saw the news about Ji Yan, she was proud and happy. The man she had a crush on was so powerful that he was almost omnipotent. She thought that when she returned to the country this time, she would become his bride. Unfortunately...

Bai Youyou could not help but steal a glance at Ji Yan's legs. Although Brother Yan was in a wheelchair, he was still handsome and dignified. Even if she did not mind that Ji Yan was disabled, the Bai family would not allow her to marry a handicapped man.

Even so, she still wanted to interact with Ji Yan more.

"Miss Shen, even if you are Brother Yan's wife, you should not interfere with his social life." Bai Youyou raised her chin. "I know that with your background, you must feel very insecure in your marriage with Brother Yan. But don't think that other people have dirty intentions toward him. I am just purely concerned about Brother Yan. If you keep Brother Yan so close, you will only push him further away. A man's love can not be forced."

Shen Hanxing: "... Are you sick? If you are sick, you should hurry up and get treatment. You shouldn't waste any time."

There must be something wrong with this woman's brain.

"My wife, don't be angry," Ji Yan patted Shen Hanxing's hand and said with a smile, "No matter how my wife manages me, I will not be angry. I will even be very happy."

"Brother Yan!" Bai Youyou covered her chest in disbelief and raised her voice to ask, "How can you be like this? This woman's thoughts are so twisted and yet you still dote on her?!"

"What has it got to do with you if I dote on my wife?" Ji Yan frowned impatiently, his eyes were cold and emotionless. "Miss Bai, aren't you meddling too much? When did outsiders have the right to comment on a husband and wife's private matters?"

Bai Youyou took two steps back, her eyes slowly turning red. What made her even more furious was that this man, who was cold and emotionless towards her, used a completely different kind of gentleness to plant a soft kiss on the back of Shen Hanxing's hand.

Ji Yan's deep eyes flashed with soft light, and his voice was deep and affectionate. "My wife doesn't need to use any means to force me. I am willing to give all my time to my wife, including my heart."

This handsome, cold, and distinguished man always kept others a thousand miles away. When he became gentle towards Shen Haxing, it was as if Shen Hanxing was the only person left in the world. It was really hard to withstand.

Shen Hanxing rubbed her hot ears. While she was inwardly cursing Ji Yan for his glib tongue, she could not help but smile. "Mr. Ji's heart is mine, to begin with."

She pushed Ji Yan's wheelchair and brought him away from the noisy place, leaving everyone to stare at their backs.

Bai Youyou was sad, and she could not help but feel a little jealous and unwilling. She completely did not notice that the marriage partner her family had chosen for her was also absent-minded.

Cheng Songyang watched Shen Hanxing's back as she gradually disappeared into the distance. A different desire to conquer arose in his heart. What was the point of snatching away just the Ji Corporation? Making Ji Yan's loved ones abandon him and never come back, and even the woman he loves the most would desert him... That would be more compelling and satisfying.

The Ji Corporation, the Huo Corporation, and the Zhuang Corporation were the three magnates of S City. Their seats were arranged in the middle of the front row. Wei Yong and Zhuang Hengyu had already arrived. When they saw Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing coming over, they stood up and shook hands. Then, they left the middle seat for Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows but did not decline. She smiled and sat down calmly. The three men looked at each other, and a hint of hostility flashed in their eyes.

Shen Hanxing's dress was a little short today. When she sat down, the hem of her dress moved up slightly, revealing a pair of fair, straight, and long legs. Ji Yan frowned and took off his suit jacket to cover her knees. "The air conditioning is strong. My wife, you must make sure to keep yourself warm."

On the other side, Wei Yong sneered. "We're about to enter the winter season, so the heating in the venue has been completely switched on. If you're jealous, you should just say so, CEO Ji. That excuse of yours was a little too clumsy."

"Since you know the truth, why did you have to expose it in front of everyone, CEO Wei?" Zhuang Hengyu, who was on sitting on the side, chuckled. Zhuang Hengyu teased, "However, you should listen to a word of advice, CEO Ji. Mrs. Ji is not like those delicate flowers outside. It would be better for you to discard some old-fashioned ideas, CEO Ji."

"That's right," Wei Yong nodded and sighed, "If I were to marry a wife like Mrs. Ji in the future, I will definitely give her enough freedom to wear whatever she wants. I will not say anything else."

"Of course, my wife is not a delicate flower," Ji Yan said calmly, "It's just that no matter how capable and independent my wife is, in my heart, she still needs to be taken care of and cared for. I believe that the two of you, who have yet to get married, will not be able to understand this kind of feeling of cherishing your lover."

Chapter 143: Go to the Hospital for Treatment If You're Sick

Ji Yan's words carried the pride of a married man. His words gave Wei Yong and Zhuang Hengyu, who were still single, a heavy blow. Seeing that they still had the mood to continue their discussion and the party would still take some time to begin, Shen Hanxing simply stood up to avoid their fight. She said, "You guys continue, I'll go to the bathroom first."

After washing her hands, she walked through the long corridor. A tall figure stood against the wall, blocking the path that Shen Hanxing was about to walk on. He was wearing a black suit, and his hair was short and coarse, revealing a handsome and arrogant face. His pupils were light brown, and he looked very aggressive. "Shen Hanxing?" His haughty gaze made people feel particularly uncomfortable.

Shen Hanxing could not help but frown. She asked, "You are?"

"Zhuang Li." The man raised his chin slightly, looking as if everyone in the world should know who he was.

And Shen Hanxing really did know who he was. Zhuang Li, Shen Sisi's suitor, and the only son of Elder Zhuang's second son. However, why was Zhuang Li waiting for her here?

"You married Ji Yan willingly," Zhuang Li looked at her coldly. "You got both the money and the house, so why are you still targeting Sisi? She is your biological sister. She is so nice and kind. How can you be so vicious and ruin her dreams? To be honest, I have seen many greedy and vicious women like you." His expression was disdainful as he proudly said, "Tell me, how much money do you want so that you will stop disturbing Sisi?"

Shen Hanxing: "???"

What the h*ll was this man talking about? Shen Hanxing had wished that she would never have anything to do with Shen Sisi in this lifetime. So what was this talk about her targeting Shen Sisi, disturbing her, and ruining her dreams? Was there something wrong with this man's head?

"If you're sick, please go to the hospital for treatment." Shen Hanxing's attitude was very rude. She said icily, "Don't go crazy in front of me. I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't pretend to be puzzled," Zhuang Li said coldly, "Just because your father likes Sisi more, you're jealous of her. So you deliberately destroyed her opportunity to learn from Maestro Lin Ran and even hit her... why do you blame Sisi for your father's mistakes? She's so kind and innocent. How could you do that?"

Shen Hanxing felt that she could not communicate with this dolt. Zhuang Li's stupid words made her unable to even get angry. She looked exasperated as she said, "I admit that I hit her, but when did I destroy her opportunity to learn from Maestro Lin Ran?"

"Sisi likes the violin so much. She has trained hard for so many years since she was young. Do you know how long she has been preparing to learn from Maestro Lin Ran?" Zhuang Li said matter-of-factly. He looked at Shen Hanxing in disgust as he said, "If it wasn't for you, how could she have failed? You are a vicious and selfish woman. You don't understand Sisi's love for the violin at all!"

"Me? Destroy her opportunity to receive tutelage from Maestro Lin Ran?" Shen Hanxing laughed in anger. "Does Maestro Lin Ran not have the ability to think on his own? Is he unable to tell the good from the bad? Or are you saying that all of us are deaf? It's Shen Sisi's violin playing ability that was inferior and thus did not appeal to Maestro Lin Ran. What does it have to do with me?"

"Ha, you deny it!" Zhuang Li was not moved at all. He said coldly, "Woman, you'd better not challenge my patience. If you dare to bully her again, I will make you regret coming to this world. Isn't money what a greedy and vicious woman like you want?" He said disdainfully, "You have achieved your goal by marrying into the Ji family. From now on, get out of Sisi's world. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

The Zhuang family and the Ji family were similar in status. However, just from Zhuang Li's identity alone, he was merely a child of the Zhuang family. He did not have control over the Zhuang family. Ji Yan, on the other hand, was the legitimate CEO of the Ji Corporation and the head of the Ji family. Shen Hanxing was the rightful Mrs. Ji and also the head of the Ji family. Where did Zhuang Li get the confidence to talk to her like that?

"Second Young Master Zhuang, I think there's something you're not clear about." Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold. "The law stipulates that parents have custody of their children. However, before I turned 18,

Shen Sisi's father, Shen Yong, did not give me a single cent. So, it's only right for me to ask him for the child support money he owed for all these years. You have no right to criticize me."

"Furthermore, I have no interest in the affairs between you and Shen Sisi. I have no interest in Shen Sisi either. As long as she doesn't come to me and act like a despicable brat, I don't want to pay any attention to her either. And..." Shen Hanxing's lips curled up coldly, she raised her chin and revealed her beautiful jawline. "Since you know that I'm Ji Yan's wife, please treat me with a little more respect. Otherwise, I'll definitely go and ask Elder Zhuang if this is how the Zhuang family brings up their children."

Chapter 144: I'll Beat You Up Every Time I See You

"You!" Zhuang Li, who was used to being respected by others, had never been mocked like this. He widened his eyes in disbelief. "Are you talking to me?"

"Who else would I be talking to? A dog?" Shen Hanxing frowned impatiently. "I'm not interested in wasting my time here with you. Move aside, or don't blame me for being rude." She waved her fist at him.

"Woman, you are very bold." Zhuang Li curled his lips coldly. "Don't think that you can attract my attention just like that. I have seen many women like you." What could such a small fist do? Scare people? Did she think that he was pitiful and gullible like Sisi?

Zhuang Li thought disdainfully, 'I am afraid that when throws her fist to punch me, I would not feel the pain and she would be the one crying out in pain instead.'

Shen Hanxing did not waste her breath saying anything else. She simply let him feel a woman's punch. A beautiful right hook landed on Zhuang Li's face. The violent force caused Zhuang Li's face to tilt.

Shen Hanxing shook her hand. She was finally feeling better, she did not need to look at this face that deserved a punch anymore!

Zhuang Li was stunned by Shen Hanxing's punch. The intense pain on his face made him realize what had happened. This woman actually dared to hit him!

"Can you get lost now?" Shen Hanxing's gaze was icy. "A good dog doesn't get in the way."

Zhuang Li stood rooted to the ground as he was dumbfounded. Shen Hanxing became more and more impatient. She pressed down the hem of her dress and suddenly kicked one of her legs. Her straight and slender long legs curved into a beautiful right angle at the knee and then thrust forward without hesitation!

Zhuang Li was hit in the stomach by her knee. His tall figure instantly bent into a shape resembling a shrimp. He was in so much pain that he could not make a sound. Then, Shen Hanxing whacked him with her hand and easily made his tall body collapse, clearing the passageway.

Shen Hanxing walked past calmly in her high heels, then suddenly stopped and turned back. "Oh right..." She lowered her eyes, and the warm light hit her face. Her expression became even icier. "I know that in your eyes, I'm a greedy and vicious woman, not even comparable to a finger of Shen Sisi, but so what? I

just want to live my life well. Tell Shen Sisi to stay away from me in the future. And you... If you dare to disturb me again, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

With that, she turned around and left without any hesitation. Her high heels made a crisp sound on the marble floor. Zhuang Li lay on the cold floor and watched her leave with a dark gaze.

When the auction was about to start, Zhuang Li reappeared in the hall and sat down beside Zhuang Hengyu with a dark expression. Zhuang Hengyu had a normal relationship with his cousin, who always had a dark expression and was extremely arrogant. This time, Zhuang Hengyu only showed up with Zhuang Li because of Elder Zhuang's orders.

Under the dim light, Zhuang Hengyu did not notice Zhuang Li leaving. He casually asked, "Where did you go just now? Why did you only come over now?"

Zhuang Li did not answer. He was like an ice cube, fiercely emitting cold air. His eyes were dark as he stared at Shen Hanxing, who was not far away. Ji Yan seemed to have sensed something and turned his head over. Their gazes met.

Zhuang Hengyu, who did not get an answer, turned his head to look at Zhuang Li. He happened to see the bruise on the corner of Zhuang Li's mouth. Shocked, Zhuang Hengyu asked, "What happened to your face? Who did you fight with?" Which deity had finally made a move on his arrogant cousin?

"It's nothing." Zhuang Li rubbed the corner of his mouth in annoyance and frowned impatiently. "I just fell." He was very unhappy. It was not a glorious thing to be beaten up by a woman.

Seeing that Zhuang Li did not want to say anything more, Zhuang Hengyu was too lazy to ask. He gave a few perfunctory words and turned his head away. Shen Hanxing did not give the other side a single glance from the start to the end. She only raised her hand and patted the back of Ji Yan's hand. She said softly, "The auction has begun."

The lights dimmed and focused on the stage. Ji Yan slowly looked away. He held Shen Hanxing's small hand and rubbed it twice in his palm. His long eyelashes drooped silently.

Following the end of the auction for the item on the stage, it was soon Shen Hanxing's diamond earrings' turn to appear on stage. The host stood on the stage and introduced with a smile, "This pair of beautiful diamond earrings came from Mrs. Ji of the Ji Corporation. The starting price is... 10,000 dollars!"

The lights focused on Shen Hanxing. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, her figure was elegant, and her beautiful face, which was as colorful as a painting, shone under the lights. Everyone's eyes were captivated for a moment. Regardless of Mrs. Ji's background, her face was truly stunning...

Chapter 145: An Insulting Bid

Wei Yong glanced at the diamond earrings on stage and then at Shen Hanxing. "Does this pair of earrings belong to the same set of jewelry you're wearing right now, Ms. Shen?"

"I got the news a little late, so I didn't have time to prepare anything," Shen Hanxing smiled and said, "It's for charity. At most, I can buy it back later." She didn't lower her voice, the people around her could hear that she was determined to get the earrings. Ji Mei and the others in the back row had different expressions. Their gazes fell on the pair of earrings. The venue was silent for a moment and no one bid for it.

This was when a woman's voice with a hint of arrogance voiced out, "11,000."

Instantly, the entire venue was in an uproar!

Ji Mei's expression changed drastically. She pulled Cheng Liu who was beside her fiercely and reprimanded her in a low voice, "What are you doing?!" In an auction like this, it was not only for charity purposes, it was also a display of one's worth. 11,000 dollars. The first bid was not even worth the original price of the pair of earrings. This was not a bid, but a humiliation.

"I did that because I didn't see anyone bidding," Cheng Liu's eyes flashed with malice. However, she put on an innocent smile and said, "I was afraid that cousin-in-law would be embarrassed. Was it wrong for me to take the initiative to bid? It's just that I don't have much money and can't bid too high a price. Cousin-in-law wouldn't mind, right?"

Shen Hanxing didn't even turn her head. She only faintly replied, "Of course, I don't mind."

A smug look flashed across Cheng Liu's eyes.

"Children's attitudes mostly come from how their parents educate them," Shen Hanxing raised her eyes and looked at the stage. She slowly said, "As the older one, of course, I won't be calculative with the younger generation. But Auntie, there's no free lunch in this world. If you want my trust, you should show some sincerity, right?"

After saying that, she tilted her head. Her perfect side profile looked especially expressive under the dim light. "I just really like these diamond earrings. I shan't say anything else." Picking a fight with Cheng Liu would be too demeaning. It was only right for one to seek compensation from the kid's parents because of the trouble their kid was causing, wasn't it?

Ji Mei's expression changed drastically, and she clenched her teeth.

Cheng Songyang's eyes were deep and dark. He coldly glanced at his silly sister who was still feeling smug. His expression revealed a hint of viciousness.

At this moment, another female voice suddenly rang out. "Twelve thousand!" Bai Youyou did not hide her hostility at all, and she looked over provocatively.

If the bidding was going to continue increasing incrementally like this, no matter how much the final price of the pair of earrings was, Shen Hanxing was destined to be ridiculed for sending in such a cheap item.

"One million!" Ji Yan's face darkened, and there was a hint of danger in his unfathomable eyes. He did not hesitate to raise his hand to bid, and his bidding price was a hundred times higher.

Bai Youyou, who was still feeling proud earlier, suddenly turned pale. She was jealous and sad. She looked at Ji Yan's back with tears in her eyes. The beauty's love was as deep as the ocean, and her beautiful appearance as she cried was captivating. Unfortunately, Ji Yan was as cold as a stone. He didn't even spare her a glance. "1.5 million," Wei Yong raised his hand and made a bid. He raised a polite smile and said to Ji Yan, "CEO Ji, I'm sorry. Since this pair of earrings is Ms. Shen's favorite, then I would like to borrow this pair of earrings to win Ms. Shen's favor. So I'll be buying this for Ms. Shen."

Zhuang Li watched the scene coldly from the side. He suddenly said, "Two million."

His action surprised Shen Hanxing, who had always been calm. She could not help but look at him. She remembered that she did not hit him too hard earlier... There should not be anything wrong with him, right?

The intense discomfort that Zhuang Li had been ignoring finally eased after sensing Shen Hanxing's gaze. He snorted coldly. Didn't this woman want this pair of earrings? He was going to make sure she didn't get them!

"What are you messing around for?" Zhuang Hengyu frowned.

"I just feel like it!" Zhuang Li frowned impatiently. "I felt like bidding for it, so I did. Is there anything wrong with bidding in an auction?"

Shen Hanxing retracted her gaze. She didn't know what Zhuang Li was thinking, so she simply stopped wondering about it.

"Three million." Cheng Songyang raised the sign.

Cheng Liu could not help but exclaim, "Brother, are you crazy?! Three million to buy the jewelry that this woman wore?"

Her brother was crazy. But more importantly, Cheng Songyang's action was tantamount to slapping Cheng Liu's face in public!

"Shut up!" Cheng Songyang gritted his teeth. There was a smile on his face, but his eyes were cold. "From now on, I don't want to hear your voice anymore."

Cheng Liu's body trembled a little. She pursed her lips and did not dare to speak again.

Ji Mei felt a little sorry for her daughter. Ji Mei then complained, "Songyang, let's forget about this bid. Don't raise the price any further."

Chapter 146: Slapping Her Face In Public

Cheng Dong was also present at the charity gala. Since Shen Hanxing had said so earlier, the earrings must not be sold to anyone else. Ji Mei had just informed Cheng Dong to bid for the earrings at all costs to please Shen Hanxing. However, Ji Mei did not expect that the price of an ordinary pair of earrings would continue to rise like this. Every time the bidding paddle was raised, it felt as though Ji Mei's flesh was being cut off as well. Her heart ached terribly.

"Mom," Cheng Songyang lowered his eyes and looked at Ji Mei with a deep and cold gaze. "Let's bid separately."

Cheng Songyang felt his blood boiling and his heart beating faster than usual. This woman, Shen Hanxing, was different from other women. She was not water, she was a rose that grew among thorns,

enthusiastically displaying her beauty to everyone. And everyone who wanted to pick this rose was destined to shed blood all the way to where she was. They would kneel in front of her with wounds all over their bodies as they are pierced by her.

When he thought about how he could conquer such a rose, Cheng Songyang felt his adrenaline surge. His wolf-like eyes were locked on the stage. He did not know if he was looking at the diamond earrings or the person sitting in the front row.

Wei Yong's lips twitched, "Five million."

"Six million!" Cheng Songyang raised his paddle.

The two of them continued going back and forth and the price quickly rose to ten million. The people in the audience watched the two of them fight with numbness. It was as if the numbers they were uttering were not money at all.

"15 million." At this moment, Ji Yan raised his paddle again. It was hard to tell what he was feeling.

"16 million," Cheng Songyang raised his paddle and nodded at Ji Yan with a smile. "Thank you for letting me win, Cousin."

Ji Yan looked at him indifferently without saying a word.

"Cheng Songyang!" At that moment, Bai Youyou finally could not hold it in anymore. She stood up, stepped over a few people, and bit her lips as she looked at him. "What is the meaning of this?"

The Bai family and Cheng Songyang had already clearly shown their intentions to form an alliance through marriage. However, Cheng Songyang had spent so much money on another woman in public. Had he ever considered Bai Youyou's feelings?

Bai Youyou felt her cheeks ache, and the gazes of the crowd made her feel even more humiliated.

"Miss Bai," Cheng Songyang nodded gracefully and smiled. "As you can see, I really want to bid for this pair of earrings. Is there a problem?"

He actually asked her if there was a problem? Of course, there was a problem! She hated Shen Hanxing so much. As her fiancé, it was fine if Cheng Songyang did not help, but how could he personally help Shen Hanxing slap her in the face?

Even though they were supposedly fiancés, their engagement had in fact not been formalized yet. Thus, she did not have the rightful status to question him like this now. For a moment, the eyes of the people around her pierced her like sharp thorns. Bai Youyou was embarrassed and angry. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she stomped her feet angrily. She screamed, "Shen Hanxing, you b*tch!"

Shen Hanxing sneered, "Miss Bai, I'm not the one who embarrassed you. Isn't it inappropriate for you to vent your anger on me?"

However, if it was not for Shen Hanxing, how could Bai Youyou be embarrassed like this?! Bai Youyou was used to being unruly. When she was going to make a scene again, she saw Ji Yan. He was sitting in front of her, and he turned his head and cast a sinister look at her. That look was as cold as ice and snow, freezing Bai Youyou into silence.

Cheng Songyang also frowned and said disapprovingly, "Miss Bai, you are too rude."

Everyone was protecting Shen Hanxing! After realizing this, Bai Youyou was both jealous and looked unsightly, her jealousy had consumed her rationality. Finally, she could not bear the gazes of the people around her anymore. She covered her face and ran out crying.

"16 million going once, 16 million going twice, 16 million..." the host on the stage blushed and tried to continue controlling the scene. Just as he was about to announce who the final owner of the pair of earrings was, he saw someone raise a bidding paddle below the stage.

"20 million." It was Zhuang Hengyu's first bid. When he saw that everyone's eyes were on him, he smiled and said, "Seeing that everyone is fighting so noisily, I also want to join in the fun."

Zhuang Li's eyes were gloomy as he also raised his paddle. "23 million."

Ji Mei gritted her teeth and anxiously looked up at Cheng Dong, who was nearby. The price could not get any higher. This price was already reaching the maximum amount she could bid for with all the cash she had on hand. If it went any higher, they could only give up. But if Shen Hanxing gave up investing in them because of this...

Ji Mei's entire body trembled. Cheng Dong clearly understood this as well. There was a hint of madness in his eyes. He raised his board and shouted, "26 million!" This was the highest price he could offer.

Even if the money was invested into the fund in the end, it would only be a one-sided transaction for them. However, there were still many details that could not be revealed to outsiders. It was not as simple as they thought.

Chapter 147: Flames of Jealousy

Wei Yong wanted to continue bidding, but a fair hand suddenly stopped him. Shen Hanxing said calmly, "This price has already far exceeded the original price of the pair of earrings. CEO Wei, don't waste any more money. You should look at other things instead."

Wei Yong's heart shook. He smiled as he put away the paddle and said, "Alright then, I'll listen to you, Ms. Shen."

The others did not raise their bidding paddles as well. This intense competition had finally come to an end. They allowed this pair of earrings that had agitated everyone here to be snatched away by an unknown boss of a small company.

"Phew," Ji Mei held her chest and let out a long breath. Her face was filled with a sense of relief. In just a few short minutes, she actually felt as if she had survived a disaster. However, after this matter had come to an end, she painfully realized how much money she had to fork out. But it didn't matter. The money was still hers after they completed a couple of procedures.

"Id*ot!" Cheng Songyang looked at his stupid mother and sister with an ambiguous glint in his eyes. Then, he got up and left.

After Cheng Songyang left, Cheng Liu finally couldn't hold back the dissatisfaction in her heart. She said angrily, "Mom, look at Brother. Does he still treat us as his family?"

"Xiao Liu, your brother has been under a lot of pressure recently." Ji Mei's face did not look too good either. However, she still helped to find an excuse for Cheng Songyang. "You should be more sensible. Don't disturb him too much." Today, it was because of her daughter's words that there were so many twists and turns. She thought that she would be able to earn another 26 million dollars. However, with the words Cheng Liu uttered today, all the money was gone. Ji Mei also lost her usual patience with her daughter. Ji Mei simply gave a few words of advice and left to socialize, leaving a dissatisfied Cheng Liu sitting where she was.

The items that were to be auctioned next were all auctioned as per normal. There was nothing attractive about them. Ji Yan's current status naturally did not need to be displayed by the price of the item he had offered for auction. After his watch went through the procedures and was auctioned off, the ordinary auction was also coming to an end.

Cheng Dong walked over to Shen Hanxing with the wrapped earrings. When his gaze fell on Ji Yan, he timidly crouched. Then, he obediently handed over the earrings with an apologetic smile. He said, "A gentleman does not snatch away what others love. I'll return this pair of earrings to the original owner now."

"This is not appropriate, right?" Shen Hanxing's eyes flashed. "After all, you spent a lot of money to buy these, CEO Cheng."

"I am an uncultured person. I am unable to appreciate this jewelry," Cheng Dong smiled and said, "So it is also a waste to put these things with me. Only when it is in your possession can it be considered to be worth more than what it is valued. Ms. Shen, please accept them as a small token of my appreciation."

Shen Hanxing smiled and declined a couple of times before taking it with a smile. Because of his guilty conscience, Cheng Dong did not dare to stay in front of Ji Yan any longer. After exchanging a few simple pleasantries, he left in a hurry.

After the banquet ended, everyone was talking about how Shen Hanxing had not paid anything. And yet, that pair of earrings had triggered a fight between the big shots, and in the end, the earrings had fallen back into Shen Hanxing's hands. It could be said that she had gained both fame and fortune in this auction. How could such a good thing happen in this world?!

When Ji Mei heard these discussions, she gritted her teeth. She had spent a lot of effort organizing the banquet and the auction. But in the end, she had actually given Shen Hanxing the opportunity to shine here. Now that everyone had remembered Shen Hanxing, how many people still remembered her?

The Shen family.

Shen Sisi saw the news about the auction. When she saw Shen Hanxing, who occupied an important page in the auction article, she threw the newspaper angrily. "Mom, look at what these news are blindly reporting! Shen Hanxing is just a b*tch from the slums, a b*tch who didn't even graduate from high school. And they think she deserves so much attention!"

All this attention should have been hers! Looking at the photo of Ji Yan putting earrings on Shen Hanxing who was squatting in front of him, Shen Sisi was so jealous that her eyes were red.

This man, the one that should have been her husband... The rumors said that he had become depressed because of his handicapped legs and was a useless man who did not dare to face anyone after the incident. However, the rumors were completely wrong. Instead, in that photo, he looked handsome and dignified like a god from the skies.

But now, this man was no longer hers!

If...if she had not run away from the marriage back then... if she had not asked Shen Hanxing to marry in her place, and Shen Sisi was the one who married him instead... then this man who all the socialites wanted to marry... would he pamper her to the heavens?

At this moment, jealousy had completely consumed Shen Sisi's rationality.

"She simply married a cripple," Jiang Jingqiu curled her lips in disdain. "Cheng Songyang is managing the Ji Corporation now. When the Ji Corporation is completely in Cheng Songyang's hands, do you think Shen Hanxing will still be arrogant?"

Chapter 148: Quarreling

After saying this, Jiang Jingqiu waved at Shen Sisi. Then, she said in a low voice, "Mommy just got the news that there's going to be a big change in the Ji Corporation soon. Shen Hanxing won't be able to be happy for long."

"Really?" Shen Sisi's eyes lit up. "That's great. I don't want to see that b*tch Shen Hanxing's glorious appearance ever again."

"Of course it's true," Jiang Jingqiu patted her back and proudly said, "Sisi is my baby, you're our Shen family's little princess. What does that b*tch Shen Hanxing count as? She's just a piece of mud on the ground. Does she deserve to be compared to you? Don't worry. In the future, everyone will only know our little princess, Shen Sisi. No one will remember Shen Hanxing at all."

Shen Sisi only become happy after Jiang Jingqiu said all these.

Just then, the phone rang. Shen Sisi saw the name flashing on the screen of the phone and revealed a shy smile. "Mom, I have to take this call."

"It's Zhuang Li, right?" Jiang Jingqiu smiled ambiguously, "My daughter is very charming. Go ahead."

Thinking of Zhuang Li's tall figure and handsome face, as well as his gentleness and domineering manner when facing her, Shen Sisi's small face turned red. Zhuang Li might not be as powerful as Ji Yan, and he might not even be as imposing, but Zhuang Li's future was full of potential. Sooner or later, he would surpass Ji Yan, that disabled person.

Shen Sisi patted her cheeks and ran to the balcony to answer the call. Her voice was sweet as she answered, "Hello?"

"It's me."

Zhuang Li listened to Shen Sisi's sweet voice. The voice that he used to think was extremely pleasant seemed to have lost its appeal at this moment. He paused for a moment before saying, "I didn't disturb your rest, did I?"

"No," Shen Sisi chuckled and smiled sweetly as she replied, "Why are you calling me so late?"

"I..." Zhuang Li's eyes darkened. The voice beside his ear was gentle and sweet. This was the voice that had always moved his heart. However, a beautiful and aggressive face that had a clear and cold voice flashed past his eyes unintentionally.

Zhuang Li's adam's apple moved slightly. Then, he said, "You said previously that you couldn't take Maestro Lin Ran as your master because your sister targeted you... What exactly happened? Why did Shen Hanxing hit you? What did you say to her?"

Shen Sisi was stunned. She felt that Zhuang Li's tone was somewhat interrogative.

"You- why would you ask me this?" Shen Sisi was a little flustered, she subconsciously replied perfunctorily, "You're thinking too much. When did I ever tell you that my sister was targeting me? I was just a little disappointed. I didn't expect you to misunderstand. You didn't say anything in front of my sister because of this, did you?"

Damn it, did Shen Hanxing run to Zhuang Li and spout some nonsense?! Shen Hanxing, this b*tch, really deserved to die! At this moment, a news feed popped up on Shen Sisi's phone screen. She didn't care at first, but the title of the news feed caught her attention.

"The Zhuang brothers turned against each other and fought for love?"

Shen Sisi had an ominous premonition. She clicked the news feed with her trembling fingers. What greeted her eyes was a picture of the bruised corner of Zhuang Li's mouth. The article vividly described how Zhuang Li and Zhuang Hengyu had repeatedly bid for Shen Hanxing's earrings at the auction.

There were also several pictures of Zhuang Li looking at Shen Hanxing through the gap between Zhuang Hengyu and Ji Yan. Zhuang Li's gaze was extremely affectionate under the illumination of the lights, and his eyes seemed to hide a deep one-sided love.

Shen Sisi felt like she had been struck by lightning. Why? Shen Hanxing had gotten married in her place. It was clearly not a good marriage. However, not only did Shen Hanxing not fall into despair, but her life was also getting better by the day. Now, she was going to steal the person Shen Sisi liked? Why?!

Shen Sisi was unsatisfied and angry. She only felt that her surroundings were constantly rumbling, so much so that she could not hear Zhuang Li's explanation clearly.

"Zhuang Li." Shen Sisi was trembling all over. Her voice was trembling so much that it almost broke. She asked, "You like Shen Hanxing, right? So now you're questioning me because that woman Shen Hanxing suspects me?"

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Zhuang Li was stunned. After a pause, his anger soared to the sky. "Shen Sisi, don't you know how I feel about you?"

"I don't know!" Shen Sisi was surrounded by anger. Her voice was sharp as she retorted, "If you don't like her, then why did you bid for her earrings? And you even called to question me because of her. Zhuang Li, you've really disappointed me!"

"Shen Sisi, you're picking a fight for no reason!" Zhuang Li was furious. He had always been overbearing and unreasonable, so how could he stand being questioned like this? With an icy expression on his face,

he said, "Your behavior makes me very disgusted. If you insist on misunderstanding this issue, then so be it. That's it, I'm hanging up."

Chapter 149: Starry Foundation

He hung up the phone immediately after he finished speaking. Shen Sisi listened to the disconnecting tone on her phone in disbelief. She threw her phone on the ground and knelt on the ground, hugging her knees and crying.

"What happened, Sisi?" Jiang Jingqiu ran upstairs hurriedly when she heard a noise. "Weren't you on the phone with Zhuang Li? Why are you crying all of a sudden? Did he make you angry?"

"It's all that b*tch Shen Hanxing's fault. Why didn't she die?" Shen Sisi flipped the flower pot on the balcony with a ferocious look, she stood in the mess with hatred in her eyes. "It's all because of that b*tch Shen Hanxing. She dared to seduce Zhuang Li. Sooner or later, I'll make her kneel on the ground and beg me!"

"It's fine, it's okay." Jiang Jingqiu hugged Shen Sisi in her arms and comforted her. "That b*tch Shen Hanxing will definitely have a great downfall. When Ji Yan falls, won't she be at your mercy?"

On the other side, Shen Hanxing did not know that Shen Sisi and Zhuang Li had an intense argument because of her. Of course, even if she knew, she would not have the time to care about it. Because she had something important to do right now, and with the news reporting everything related to her, she could take advantage of it.

Han Qi's voice carried a smile as he said, "I was thinking about when we should publicize the foundation, but I didn't expect Miss Shen to give us such a good opportunity without saying anything."

"It's just a coincidence," Shen Hanxing said with a smile. "Then it's decided. We'll announce the news about the foundation tonight." The procedures for establishing the foundation to help women in trouble had been completed, everything was ready for the official announcement. Now was a good time to announce the news of the foundation and save a sum of money that would have been used for promotion.

After hanging up the phone, Shen Hanxing wrote the foundation's slogan herself, "The Starry Foundation has been officially established. The purpose of the foundation is to help women in trouble. If you can't afford to go to school; can't afford to eat; you're in a domestic violence situation; a trafficking victim, the Starry Foundation is willing to lend you a helping hand. Even if the night is long, you must believe that there will always be a star shining in the sky, accompanying you step by step towards the dawn."

The Starry Foundation had caused discussions to pop up everywhere. The words that Shen Hanxing personally wrote had caused countless women who were in dire times to burst into tears. Shen Hanxing let them know that they had not been given up on. It showed them that they could still see the light of hope in their lives. It also showed them that there were people who had noticed their hardships...

Shen Hanxing said that the Starry Foundation would light up a star in their lives, bringing them hope and a different life. At this moment, regardless of whether they had encountered bad things or had not encountered any difficulties, they were all moved to tears.

Shen Hanxing did not care how much of a shock her words had caused. To her, she had only done what she wanted to do, and she would try her best to do it well. Thus, she did not feel any psychological burden. She washed up and went to sleep.

But what she did not know was that after she fell asleep, people who were good at analyzing things began to analyze the Starry Foundation's developmental prospects and the specific difficulty of its implementation.

"I think that the Starry Foundation was established with good intentions, but Ms. Shen's strength alone is ultimately limited. Ordinary people are ultimately unable to save the world. No one can become the Savior of the world. Then, what is the purpose of establishing the Starry Foundation? Is it a consolation or..."

This person's analysis seemed to be comprehensive, to the extent that he used a worried tone to analyze the pressure that Shen Hanxing was under and the Starry Foundation's operating model. With this person's analysis, the direction of the wind had changed. Everyone began to have no hope for the Starry Foundation. Of course, there were also people who said that if Starry Foundation could not be sustained by Shen Hanxing alone, then everyone would donate together. They even requested the Starry Foundation to open the donation channel as soon as possible.

Ji Mei's eyes were red with jealousy when she saw this situation. She wished she could kick Shen Hanxing out and replace her. There were so many people in the country. If everyone donated a little, what a huge amount of money would she receive!

Unfortunately, Shen Hanxing was already asleep and her phone was switched off. Han Qi could not make the decision to open a donation channel, so he could only put this matter aside for the time being.

The next day, Shen Hanxing turned on her phone and realized that there were a lot of strange messages on her phone.

"Mrs. Ji, is the Starry Foundation short of money? I can invest in it. I believe in Mrs. Ji's vision. Although I don't have much money in my hands, I still want to contribute what I have." Below the message was a bank transfer record, the transfer was three million dollars.

"Mrs. Ji, I also want to donate to the Starry Foundation. Please don't refuse." They transferred one million dollars.

Chapter 150: On Standby for My Wife at Any Time

"People who don't invest in this do not have good judgment. Mrs. Ji, although I don't have much money, you can count this as my contribution to the foundation." The transfer of 1.5 million dollars.

Shen Hanxing recognized that these people were the young ladies who had added her Wechat at the Zhuang family's banquet. Since the banquet ended, her communication with them had decreased a lot. The socialites would occasionally send a greeting, and Shen Hanxing would also politely reply to the message. But what was going on now? Why did their tone sound so righteous and indignant?

The amount of money these people transferred... Some transferred a few million dollars while some transferred a few hundred thousand dollars. The collective sum of the money she had received was not small. Although these socialites were born rich, they were not grown-ups. No matter how much they

were favored at home, the money they had on hand would not be much. This money was probably all the pocket money they had.

Shen Hanxing felt their trust and kindness. She was touched but also a little confused. She did not know whether to laugh or cry until she saw the news reports. She finally understood what these socialites meant in their messages.

She considered for a while before slowly replying to the news.

After confirming that they wanted to invest in the foundation, Shen Hanxing sent the prepared investment contract over. The contract clearly stated that they would invest 30% of the investment profits into the Starry Foundation. People who only want to donate to the foundation would be tactfully rejected. This indicated that the foundation would not accept donations, and it would not open up a channel for donations.

These socialites were also very transparent. They probably communicated with each other thoroughly. Very soon, everyone gave all their money to Shen Hanxing in the name of 'investment'. They wanted to give Shen Hanxing the money, and they were afraid that she would not accept it. Every one of them said that they wanted to invest, and it was fine even if they lost money.

Shen Hanxing's heart was warm and helpless. In the end, she could only agree on a time to sign the contract with them. After confirming that all the money would be given to the Starry Foundation in the name of investment, the busy morning slowly came to an end.

Immediately after, Shen Hanxing contacted the news agencies. She then released the second message: "Thank you for everyone's attention to the Starry Foundation. Currently, the Starry Foundation does not have any plans to raise funds from the general public. Moreover, the Starry Foundation has a very thorough investment and donation process, which is enough to maintain the foundation's normal operations. Thank you for regarding the Starry Foundation so highly. We also welcome you to supervise the flow of every single sum of funds from the Starry Foundation."

Shen Hanxing attached the website address of the Starry Foundation below. Curious individuals typed the website address on their computers and were greeted by a website page that had a generous but well-made introduction. The background of the website was black, but it did not appear depressing. The background was dotted with thousands of stars, making it comfortable for the readers and it was a very moving sight.

The website was probably just established. The content only contained Starry Foundation's introduction and various regulations. The huge page looked a little empty. However, there were already established projects in the side column. One of them was the asset disclosure. Not only could one see the current amount of money the foundation has, but one could also clearly see where each sum of money went and where it was spent.

This practice was no different from publishing the entire foundation's bills. This completely transparent treatment shocked countless people because they never thought that Shen Hanxing would dare to do this. This was completely opening up the foundation for the public to see!

One had to know that no matter what foundation it was, there would always be some details that should not be released to outsiders. It was very difficult for someone to be as open and unafraid of public supervision as Shen Hanxing.

In an instant, the Starry Foundation became famous. At the same time, Ji Yan also issued a statement in the name of the CEO of the Ji Corporation. "My wife is a very independent and thoughtful person. The Starry Foundation was solely created by her, it was all her hard work. I am proud of my wife for being able to do such a thing. If my wife needs my help in any way, I will definitely do my best to lend a helping hand. Perhaps I may not be able to help much in other areas, but I do have money for her to take and use for the foundation. I am willing to back her up."

Once this statement was made, everyone started to inhale the couple's lovey-dovey interactions angrily. This was the highest level of showing affection! Didn't people say that Shen Hanxing's Starry Foundation would not be able to sustain itself because of the lack of funds? However, behind her stood the Ji Corporation!

With the financial support of the Ji Corporation, how could the Starry Foundation not be able to maintain its normal operations?! No wonder Shen Hanxing didn't need to open a public donation channel. The sum of money from the general public might not be as much as Ji Yan's!

After Shen Hanxing saw Ji Yan's statement, she went downstairs to look for him with a smile. She said, "Thank you, Mr. Ji, for your great support."

Ji Yan put down the document and reached his hand out to Shen Hanxing. "I'll be on standby for my wife at any time."

Ji Qian, who had just come downstairs: "... I have to witness this lovey-dovey scene early in the morning? I'm afraid there's no longer any room for singles in this house."