

## Crippled 161

### Chapter 161: I Want to Gouge Your Eyes out

“Let me tell you this, things have already come to this point. Whether you sign or not is no longer up to you!” Ji Mei’s expression was ferocious. “I advise you not to hesitate on this until you’re forced to take the hard way and sign it!”

If Shen Hanxing did not sign this, Ji Mei would have to face countless troubles. Ji Mei was already in a desperate situation. She absolutely would not allow Shen Hanxing to refuse to sign it just because she said so.

“Auntie, can you force me to do so?” She was clearly in someone else’s territory, but Shen Hanxing did not panic at all. Shen Hanxing sneered, “I advise you to calm down and not do anything illegal, Auntie.”

“Illegal?” Ji Mei’s eyes were filled with a malicious smile. She said, “Why would I do that? We are all good citizens who abide by the law. Hanxing, if you don’t have evidence, then you better not speak nonsense.”

The company was full of Ji Mei’s people, and there were no surveillance cameras in this office. Once they forced Shen Hanxing to sign the contract, wouldn’t this bunch of id\*ots just let them do whatever they wanted?

To Ji Mei, Shen Hanxing and the others were just a bunch of id\*ots without much life experience. As long as they made threats and promises to these people and weren’t afraid of being dishonest... Cheng Dong and Ji Mei looked at each other and came to an agreement. The two of them slowly approached Shen Hanxing.

At this moment, the door of the CEO’s office was pushed open. A few men in suits walked in with ferocious looks on their faces. They stared at Han Qi and the others darkly. On one side, Han Qi and the others were under the control of these men in suits while on the other side, Shen Hanxing was being approached by Ji Mei and Cheng Dong. The atmosphere instantly became tense, but Shen Hanxing didn’t seem to be flustered at all. Her beautiful face even had a smile on it. She leisurely sat on the boss’s chair, swaying her slender and fair legs. She said, “It seems that CEO Cheng and Auntie have long prepared for this.”

“Just in case of an emergency,” Cheng Dong laughed sinisterly. “If Ms. Shen was sensible, we wouldn’t have to go through so much trouble. Who asked you to be so foolish? So now I have no choice but to use some special methods.” As he said that, his gaze fell on Shen Hanxing’s straight and slender legs. These legs were as fair as white jade, like a good piece of jade. His gaze became more and more wicked.

Cheng Dong thought that although wealthy ladies wanted their pride and dignity, it was inevitable that they would take revenge after the event. Especially since Shen Hanxing was Ji Yan’s wife, she was supported by Ji Yan... Just getting Shen Hanxing to sign was not enough insurance for him, if he slept with Shen Hanxing and took a photo to threaten her, wouldn’t he be able to earn a lot of money in the future?

A woman who had climbed out of the slums with great difficulty and married into a wealthy family would definitely not dare to say anything in the face of such a thing. She would only be able to secretly

transfer money to him. Most importantly, Cheng Dong had been thinking about Shen Hanxing's beautiful body for a long time. Thus, not only could he satisfy his beastly desires by sleeping with her, but he would also have an endless stream of money. This was a very good deal for him.

The more Cheng Dong thought about it, the more excited he became. He tugged at his tie and felt a little warm.

"I don't like the look in your eyes." Shen Hanxing frowned and looked at Cheng Dong with disgust. "It's really disgusting."

"Really?" Not only was Cheng Dong not angry, he even laughed. "I'm really sorry. I can only let you bear with it for a while, Ms. Shen." She was not used to it now, but she would naturally get used to it when she slept with him more often in the future.

Cheng Dong could not help but be extremely excited when he thought that such a beautiful creature would soon be under his body. His gaze towards Shen Hanxing became even more vulgar.

Shen Hanxing laughed lightly. Although she was smiling, the smile did not reach her beautiful eyes. "What if I don't want to bear with it? I really want to gouge your eyes right now so that it can never look at me with such a disgusting gaze again." As she said that, she jumped up with one hand on the table and turned around without any warning. Her slender and fair long legs crossed the desk and landed on the ground. Then, she clenched her fist with one hand and hit Cheng Dong's eyes with the joint of her index finger.

"Ah!" Cheng Dong cried out in pain. He arched his back and covered his eyes. "My eyes... it hurts so much. I'm going blind..."

"You trash!" Shen Hanxing used her high-heeled feet to kick Cheng Dong's body from above. Her eyes were cold and stern. "Didn't your mother tell you not to look at girls with such a repulsive gaze?"

Cheng Dong wailed incessantly and let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered. Shen Hanxing had kicked him enough. She raised her hand and tucked her scattered hair behind her ears. High heels were a very convenient weapon for women. Ever since she got used to wearing high heels, she had fallen in love with the feeling of fighting in high heels.

Ji Mei was shocked by Shen Hanxing's tenacity and stood rooted to the ground. Only then did her thick brain remember Shen Hanxing's previous fighting record. For a moment, Ji Mei's face turned pale and she stood there, not daring to move.

## **Chapter 162: The Evidence Has Been Collected**

Shen Hanxing had a smile on her face. She was extremely beautiful, and she did not hold back her strength at all when she used her leg on Cheng Dong. She stomped down on Cheng Dong's lower body.

"Ah!"

His crotch area was attacked. Cheng Dong screamed in pain. His body was bent like a shrimp as he opened his mouth and breathed rapidly. When the men present saw Cheng Dong's miserable appearance, they all clamped their crotches and looked at Shen Hanxing with fear in their eyes.

Shen Hanxing looked at Cheng Dong, who was rolling on the ground like a dog, with satisfaction. Then, she raised her eyes and looked at the big men in suits who were blocking her from the side as if nothing had happened. She said, "I heard that you want to force me to sign the agreement, hmm? Let me see how you want to force me to do that?"

The big men in suits who originally wanted to settle this with violence looked at each other and did not dare to go forward for a while.

Ji Mei saw this scene and gritted her teeth fiercely. Han Qi and the others were nothing to be afraid of. The only one who was more powerful was Shen Hanxing. With so many people on their side, how could they not deal with Shen Hanxing? Thinking of this, Ji Mei said fiercely, "What are you all standing there for? How strong can she be on her own? Go ahead! If anything happens, I'll pay for it! No matter what, we have to get her to sign this today!"

"That's right!" Cheng Dong sucked in a breath of cold air and lay on the ground with a ferocious expression. "You guys go and tie Shen Hanxing up. I'll give you double the money if you do that!"

Money moved people's hearts. The men in suits who had just thought of backing out had greedy eyes. They surrounded Shen Hanxing, and the atmosphere was so tense that it was on the verge of exploding.

"Don't move!"

Just then, the door to the CEO's office was suddenly pushed open, and a group of people in uniforms rushed in. "Someone reported that your company has been evading tax, and thus violated the law." The young man in the lead was dressed in a straight uniform, and under the brim of his hat was a pair of handsome straight eyebrows.

Shen Hanxing glanced at him and recognized him as Lu Jin. Ji Mei also recognized him. Ji Mei stammered, "Um Mr. Lu... is there some misunderstanding? We are good citizens who follow the law, how could we do something illegal?"

Ji Mei's forehead was covered in sweat as she denied it. "There must be some mistake. You guys..."

"Let's talk about it when we get back to the station." Lu Jin was unmoved. He waved his hand to signal for the people behind him to move. He ordered, "Take them away."

Cheng Dong, who was covered in a cold sweat, was forced to get up. He looked at Ji Mei with a pale face, consoling himself that everything would be fine. These people had no evidence, so they were fine.

Thinking of this, Cheng Dong supported his aching body and said with difficulty, "I want to contact my lawyer. You can't take us away like this without evidence."

At that moment, the young woman who had been sleeping soundly on the sofa suddenly woke up. She saw Lu Jin in his uniform and then she revealed a brilliant smile. She said, "Boss, you're finally here." Then, she stood up from the sofa, straightened her back, and gave a crisp salute. After Lu Jin nodded, she took out a USB drive and handed it over. She said, "The evidence has been collected. It's all here."

Other than the young woman, the young men beside Han Qi also stepped forward and handed over the notebooks in their hands. "Boss, we've found the evidence that they have falsified their accounts."

There was no need to deliberately pretend anymore. The fierce aura on their bodies could be seen clearly now. These young men were not hotheads that were easy to fool. They were well-trained elites!

Cheng Dong's vision darkened. He suddenly hated himself for not fainting just now. Ji Mei's face was also ashen and she could not say a word. The two of them were like stray dogs who had lost everything they could count on. They had dejected expressions on their faces as they were led out.

Lu Jin's angular face relaxed slightly, and he reached out his hand. "Thank you for your cooperation, Ms. Shen. You've helped us catch the pests of society."

"You're welcome, it's what I should do," Shen Hanxing shook his hand and smiled. "Is this company about to enter the bankruptcy process? If I'm willing to invest to re-run this company, would that be okay?"

Lu Jin narrowed his eyes and scrutinized her. "Ms. Shen, do you know what this means?" Lu Jin was a soldier who had truly experienced the baptism of blood and fire. He was tall and cold, giving off an extremely oppressive feeling. When his aura was released without any restraint, a ferocious aura would assault one's face directly.

Ordinary people would feel their legs go weak when they experienced this. Even the subordinates who had been by Lu Jin's side all year round turned pale. However, Shen Hanxing, who was facing Lu Jin, remained calm. Even the smile on her face didn't change. "Of course, I know. This company originally belonged to Ji Corporation, right?"

### **Chapter 163: Do I Deserve It?**

Humans were all creatures that pursued profits. Whether it was Grandfather Ji or Ji Yan, neither of them were idiots. A company that had lost money year after year had become Ji Mei's blood-sucking tool from the Ji Corporation. How could they tolerate it for so long? The meaning behind all these was self-evident. This company was not an ordinary small company. It was connected to the higher-ups.

Unfortunately, Ji Mei was even more greedy and ignorant than Grandfather Ji and Ji Yan had imagined. Sucking blood from the Ji Corporation was no longer enough to satisfy her desires. She had malicious thoughts and began illegally raising funds.

This was something that the Ji Corporation could not tolerate. Therefore, after Ji Mei was removed from the company, Shen Hanxing wanted to take over the company. Once the company was run well, it would be a link to the higher-ups. In the future, the development of the Ji Corporation would be even smoother.

Shen Hanxing was determined to get this company. She smiled at Lu Jin, not giving in at all.

"Your courage is admirable, Ms. Shen." After a long while, Lu Jin retracted his ferocious aura. His eyes filled with admiration as he looked at Shen Hanxing. "I will truthfully report your thoughts to the higher-ups." At that moment, he had a new understanding of Shen Hanxing. A person with nothing else but their good looks wouldn't be able to achieve anything. However, with her beauty, intelligence, and means, her future achievements would definitely be astonishing.

Shen Hanxing's side had achieved what she wanted and the matter had been resolved perfectly. However, on the other side, the shareholders' meeting of the Ji Corporation was not so smooth. In the solemn meeting room, the atmosphere was cold.

Cheng Songyang sat at the head of the table with a gloomy expression. His index finger was tapping the table rhythmically. The entire meeting room was filled with slow and rhythmic sounds. The atmosphere was getting more and more oppressive.

"Old Zhou, don't be ungrateful!" Liu Kui couldn't help but take the initiative to attack. "Everyone has witnessed the contributions that Mr. Cheng has made for the Ji Corporation during this period of time. Mr. Cheng truly deserves to be the CEO of the Ji Corporation!"

"The Ji Corporation is able to become what it is today because of the CEO Ji Yan's hard work," Zhou Xun said bluntly with a sullen face. "Now that CEO Ji has an accident and is recuperating at home, you guys can't wait to seize power? Who the h\*ll are you, Liu Kui? You're just a dog raised by Cheng Songyang. Do you think you're qualified to talk to me?"

"If he's not qualified, then am I?" Cheng Songyang slammed the table. "Zhou Xun, don't be unreasonable!"

"I'm unreasonable?" Zhou Xun sneered. "Mr. Cheng, you were promoted by CEO Ji. If it weren't for CEO Ji, how could you, Cheng Songyang, be where you are today? Now that CEO Ji got into a car accident, you can't wait to usurp his position? Such a heartless b\*stard!"

"Ji Yan got into a car accident, so now the Ji Corporation has to stop and wait for him? The corporation doesn't need to develop anymore? The tens of thousands of employees under the corporation don't need to make a living anymore?" Cheng Songyang said angrily, "Are you telling me that without Ji Yan here, the entire Ji Corporation has to be buried along with him?! How long has it been since his car accident? Other than accompanying that wife of his to occasionally make an appearance in public, when has he ever gone out?" Cheng Songyang's gaze swept across the others. "We work in the Ji Corporation to earn money, not to be slaves. Ji Yan doesn't have the ability to manage the company, so what's wrong with getting him to step down?"

"Cheng Songyang, you're confusing yourself!" Zhou Xun was even angrier. "CEO Ji only had his legs broken, he didn't lose his ability to work. He suddenly suffered such a huge setback and his body was damaged. What's wrong with resting at home for a while?! Moreover, when CEO Ji was in office, he had never taken leave to rest. His break now is akin to him taking his annual leave. And you bunch of ingrates want to kick CEO Ji out of his position when he's on his annual leave. How malicious!"

Liu Kui snorted coldly, "Taking his annual leave? Zhou Xun, your words are even better than your singing. Everyone here knows exactly how CEO Ji's health is. Just as Mr. Cheng had said, we're here to work and make money. How much did Ji Corporation's stock fall because of CEO Ji's injury? If Mr. Cheng didn't make up for it in time, everyone here would have lost their jobs!"

"Stock fluctuations are something normal. You want to blame CEO Ji for this?" Zhou Xun was so angry that his chest was heaving up and down. "Now that you keep bringing up money to talk about all these, then why don't you talk about how you all made a lot of money with CEO Ji when he was still in office? Before CEO Ji got into an accident, all of you bowed and flattered him. Every one of you wanted to rip

your hearts out to bootlick. Now that something has happened to CEO Ji, all of you run away faster than a rabbit! You are all a bunch of despicable people who forget their loyalty for profit!”

Zhou Xun’s words made many people lower their heads in shame.

#### **Chapter 164: Over**

“Business is business. Zhou Xun, you don’t have to play the emotional card.” The anger in Cheng Songyang’s eyes grew, and he looked at Zhou Xun with a murderous gaze. “It’s your business if you don’t agree with me becoming the CEO of the Ji Corporation, but you shouldn’t disrupt the others voting. Ji Corporation matters are not based solely on what you say.” After saying that, he lowered his eyelids, and looked at the shareholders sitting beside Zhou Xun. “Are you really going to follow Zhou Xun to the dark path and object to me becoming the CEO of the Ji Corporation?”

“Yes! We are all waiting for CEO Ji to come back!” Zhou Xun said with conviction. “Everyone can see CEO Ji’s contributions to the Ji Corporation over the years. I, Zhou Xun, will not do such a despicable thing!”

“CEO Ji, CEO Ji, you only talk about CEO Ji!” Cheng Songyang could not help but smash his cup. “But let me ask you, where is your CEO Ji? Right now, I am the head of the Ji Corporation! All the money from the Ji Corporation has also gone into my pocket. You all should be sensible and follow me to get Ji Yan out of the company. When that time comes, will I still treat all of you unfairly? Everyone here has a family and a business. All of you want to live. Who would go against money?”

“You don’t have to say anymore. We won’t waver because of this small benefit...” Zhou Xun confidently turned his head to look at his old friends, hoping to get their approval. However, his old friends all lowered their heads to avoid his gaze. Their faces were filled with shame.

Zhou Xun was stunned. He widened his eyes in disbelief. “What’s going on? Do you really believe the words of that scoundrel, Cheng Songyang? Are you also going to betray CEO Ji?!”

A middle-aged man coughed and said, “Old Zhou, everyone has to make a living to support their families.” He glanced at the people around him and tried to persuade Zhou Xun. “What Liu Kui said makes sense. We’ve all witnessed Mr. Cheng’s contributions to the Ji Corporation during this period. He has the ability to lead the Ji Corporation to a better future. It’s time for us old fellows to make a choice.”

“That’s right.” The others continued, “Even if we don’t think for ourselves, we should at least think for the employees of the Ji Corporation. You can’t let everyone starve and wait for CEO Ji to come back.”

There were also a few people who supported Zhou Xun and said that they wanted to wait for CEO Ji to come back. However, their voices were too soft and were completely drowned out by the voices of the others.

“You...you guys have disappointed me!” Zhou Xun’s fingers trembled. It felt as though it was his first time meeting these friends who had worked together with him for more than ten years. “From now on, we are no longer friends!”

Friends? In the face of benefits, how much was a friend worth? Up until now, most of them supported Cheng Songyang. Cheng Songyang had won the majority vote and stood up calmly. With a victorious smile on his face, he said, “Zhou Xun, I don’t understand why you are so stubborn. Are you still waiting

for Ji Yan to help you? Stop dreaming! Ji Yan is already crippled. Not only is his leg crippled, but his entire body is also crippled. He won't ever be able to stand up!"

Cheng Songyang laughed arrogantly, "The era of Ji Yan's rule is over. From now on, I will lead the Ji Corporation towards a new future!"

"Clap Clap Clap!" At this moment, a round of applause came from the door. When everyone heard the sound, their eyes widened as if they had seen a ghost. They looked at the person who had suddenly appeared at the door in disbelief.

Ji Yan was dressed in a silver-gray suit. The close-fitting cut perfectly displayed his flawless figure. He looked handsome and dignified. He stood at the door of the conference room and easily stole everyone's attention.

Ji Yan looked at Cheng Songyang with a faint smile and said, "You were speaking pretty well earlier. Why don't you continue?"

Cheng Songyang looked at Ji Yan in disbelief. He looked at Ji Yan's legs, which could stand without any help. "Your... Your legs are healed?! Impossible, aren't you crippled?!" He turned his head abruptly and grabbed Liu Kui's collar. Cheng Songyang's face was so ferocious as though he wanted to eat someone. "Say, isn't he crippled?! Hah!"

"I-I don't know either..." Liu Kui's face was pale as sweat poured down his face like rain. "Mr. Cheng, I-I don't know either..."

At this moment, the people who had supported Cheng Songyang just now only had two words in their minds: 'It's over.'

They were completely finished. This was the Ji Yan. At the age of nineteen, he had single-handedly supported the Ji Corporation, which was in a precarious situation. He had turned the business world upside down and established the Ji Corporation's iron-clad status! He simply stood there and managed to overturn the one-sided situation just now. Everyone had completely lost their fighting spirit and was utterly defeated.

### **Chapter 165: Take a Look at Your Phone First**

Seeing their expressions, Cheng Songyang's eyes flickered. His eyes were bloodshot. He knew it! As long as Ji Yan appeared, Ji Yan would not even need to lift a finger and these spineless cowards would immediately surrender!

B\*stard! B\*stard!

"It seems that Mr. Cheng doesn't quite welcome me here." Ji Yan curled his lips and strode into the conference room. Wherever he passed, everyone subconsciously made way for him. Their gazes were fixed on his pair of heaven-defying long legs.

Didn't the outside world say that Ji Yan would never be able to stand up again? Why did he move so freely at this moment? Why did he walk so smoothly? He was clearly still the king of the business world!

Ji Yan walked step by step to the head of the table. His actions were like the wind. Wherever he went, everyone made way, as if a king had returned. Seeing Ji Yan walk in front of him, Cheng Songyang

unknowingly made way and gave up his seat. When he realized what he had done, his face burned with humiliation.

“CEO Ji, your legs have healed?” Zhou Xun recovered from his daze and was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes. “That’s great, that’s really great! I’m relieved to see that you’re safe and healthy.”

“Thank you for thinking of me during this period.” Zhou Xun had worked hard with Grandpa Ji, so Ji Yan treated him with more respect. “I’m completely fine now. Please rest assured.”

“That’s great, that’s great.” Zhou Xun wiped the tears from his eyes and smiled. “Your Grandpa can rest assured now that he knows you’re well.”

Ji Yan nodded at Zhou Xun, then sat down at the head of the table and motioned for everyone to continue. “Let’s continue with the meeting. Don’t let me delay everyone.” He sat there with a strong aura, and everyone’s gazes unknowingly followed him. All the limelight was taken up by him alone.

“Cousin,” Cheng Songyang gritted his teeth. After he calmed down, he smiled again, “I haven’t congratulated you on your recovery.”

“I don’t deserve those words from you.” Ji Yan lowered his eyes, hiding the mockery in them. “Now that I’m back, Mr. Cheng can continue. After all, you were looking forward to my appearance at the shareholders’ meeting, weren’t you?”

As soon as he said this, Cheng Songyang’s face instantly darkened. He invited Ji Yan to attend the shareholders’ meeting because he wanted the disabled Ji Yan to see his position being taken away by him, and not for all of them to be suppressed by a healthy-looking Ji Yan.

Liu Kui and the others did not look too good either. They looked as if the sky was falling. On the other hand, Zhou Xun and the others who had always supported Ji Yan were in high spirits and looked very pleased with themselves.

Zhou Xun tidied his collar and said with a smile, “Since CEO Ji has returned, of course, CEO Ji should continue to lead the Ji Corporation and create a new legacy.”

Everyone responded in succession. Some of the people who were sitting on the fence saw that the direction of the wind was now in Ji Yan’s favor. Only the subordinates who were loyal to Cheng Songyang had ugly expressions on their faces and could not say a word.

“This doesn’t make sense, right?” Cheng Songyang suddenly said, “The position of CEO should still be occupied by one who is capable.” He smiled, and he returned to his usual elegant demeanor. “Cousin, it’s said that familial relationships do not exist in the business world. Then, don’t blame me for being blunt with you. I’m willing to compete fairly with you to see who can bring greater benefits to the Ji Corporation. Whoever wins will become the CEO of the Ji Corporation. The loser will automatically leave the Ji Corporation and no longer participate in the management of the corporation. The one who loses would just take the shares and receive dividends. What do you think?” There was an unconcealable ambition in his eyes.

“Compete fairly? Are you worthy of it?” Zhou Xun laughed disdainfully. The Ji Corporation could only be where it was today because of Ji Yan’s management. During this period when Cheng Songyang was in

the Ji Corporation, he was merely maintaining the normal operations of the company. He could hire any company representative to do such a thing, let alone —

Zhou Xun sneered, “This Ji Corporation belongs to the Ji family. CEO Ji controls the most shares and is the biggest shareholder of the Ji Corporation. CEO Ji’s position is justified.”

Cheng Songyang did not even look at him. He turned a deaf ear to Zhou Xun’s words and only stared at Ji Yan. “CEO Ji, you don’t dare?”

“Mr. Cheng, you look as though victory is already in your hands.” Ji Yan looked at him indifferently. “Is it because of the project on the east side of the city that gives you the confidence?”

‘He knew about this?’

Cheng Songyang clenched his fists. He did not expect Ji Yan to be so well-informed when he was at home. Since Ji Yan already knew, Cheng Songyang no longer hid it. “That’s right. In the development of the old city districts, I bet that the east side of the city would definitely be chosen.”

“The east side of the city is Zhuang Corporation’s territory.” Ji Yan was unmoved. He reminded Cheng Songyang lightly, “Are you trying to bite off a piece of meat from the Zhuang Corporation’s mouth? I wonder if you have prepared enough funds for it, Mr. Cheng?”

#### **Chapter 166: Do You Dare to Bet**

“Of course I’m prepared!” Cheng Songyang raised his head proudly and sneered, “Let’s see if you dare to bet with me, CEO Ji.”

“I advise you to think twice before doing anything, Mr. Cheng” Ji Yan pointed at the phone on the table. “You have been busy with the shareholders’ meeting today and haven’t had the time to look at the news on your phone, right? Why don’t you take a look at your phone first before making a decision?”

With Cheng Songyang’s ability, he still wanted to kick Ji Yan out of the Board of Directors? Ji Yan was afraid that Cheng Songyang wouldn’t be able to get what he wanted.

Cheng Songyang’s heart skipped a beat, and a bad premonition welled up in him. He quickly picked up his phone and saw countless missed calls and messages on the screen. His vision went blurry with what he saw on his phone.

His mother had been arrested, and the foreign trade and investment company had been temporarily shut down. Even the charitable fund under his mother’s name was going to be investigated! Bad news came one after another. Cheng Songyang’s head buzzed non-stop, and he could see stars in front of his eyes.

The east side of the city was the foundation of the Zhuang Corporation. He had already reached a preliminary agreement with the Second Young Master of the Zhuang Corporation, Zhuang Li. In order to further improve their cooperation, he had to show his sincerity. Otherwise, why would others share their benefits with just empty words coming from him? Originally, with Ji Mei operating outside, in addition to the foreign trade company and the ambiguous income of the fund, it was enough to provide Cheng Songyang with the financial support he needed. This would have allowed him to seize the initiative in the development of the old city district and make a lot of money.

But now that Ji Mei's side was in trouble and the potential financial support chain was broken, how could he share the profits with Zhuang Li?

Was he going to give up just like that? Cheng Songyang's heart was filled with dissatisfaction. He gripped his phone tightly. His knuckles had turned white because he had used too much force, and his eyes were gradually filled with madness.

Shen Hanxing, all of this was Shen Hanxing's fault! This woman who came out of the slums kept ruining his great plans time and time again! Why, why would such a person stand on Ji Yan's side?!

"Mr. Cheng, if you want to change your mind, then return to your seat and sit properly." Ji Yan looked at Cheng Songyang's current sorry state with interest. Then, he said indifferently, "For the sake of our familial relations, I can pretend that I didn't hear what you said before." These words sounded like he said them with good intentions, but to Cheng Songyang, it was tantamount to humiliation!

Did he really want to give up the power that was within his grasp and become a dog that could be ordered around by Ji Yan? No, he was not willing to do that!! He was clearly so close to becoming the head of the Ji Corporation. As long as he took one more step forward, the person standing in that position would be him. Having already experienced the feeling of being the person in charge of the Ji Corporation, how could he give up so easily?!

Cheng Songyang quickly calculated in his head. It was not that he had no chance of winning. As long as he could take the project on the east side of the city, the returns would definitely be astonishing. As long as he could bring sufficient benefits to the Ji Corporation, these people in front of him would no longer follow Ji Yan and would choose to support him.

As for his mother's side, although he no longer had his mother's financial support, he still had... Thinking up till this point, Cheng Songyang's eyes flashed with the viciousness of a desperate gamble. He said, "No, I will never go back on my words. I only want to see if you have the guts to compete with me, CEO Ji!"

"Since you insist, Mr. Cheng..." Ji Yan looked at him coldly and the corners of his mouth rose slightly. "Then I will naturally accompany you to the end."

At this point, the two of them had completely taken off their hypocritical facade, explicitly showing their conflict on the surface. Both sides parted on bad terms. Cheng Songyang took away his supporters, while Ji Yan took the remaining people back to the meeting.

Zhou Xun was a little hesitant. "CEO Ji, you mean that you are more optimistic about the development of the west side of the city?"

"That's right." Ji Yan's eyes were heavy as he looked at the city map spread out on the table. He said in a deep voice, "Although the east side of the city is convenient for transportation and the investment would break even faster, the problem of the west side of the city can not be ignored. The development of the city can not be focused on just one side. The government would not let such a huge gap between the rich and the poor be seen in the city."

"But..." Zhou Xun was a little hesitant. "The higher-ups want to look for an investment, so they can not just blindly follow their own wishes."

“This is the time to gamble with the capital.” Ji Yan nodded. There was a strong glint of confidence in his eyes. He continued, “What we need to do is to make a better plan for the west side of the city and influence the decisions of the higher-ups.” Even if the government initially wanted to choose the east side of the city, they would change their plans from the east side of the city to the west side after reading their tender documents!

To influence the entire situation with just one person was Ji Yan’s ability!

Everyone was surprised to find that the car accident did not make Ji Yan cower in fear. On the contrary, he was more confident, bold, and even more daring than before the accident. He was more daring in doing what he wanted to do. Seeing him like this, everyone seemed to have endless pride in their hearts. In the end, they decided to start a heated discussion on how to develop the west side of the city.

### **Chapter 167: What Are You Looking At, My Wife?**

Ji Yan’s return to the Ji Corporation was not concealed and was quickly reported by the tabloids, “Ji Corporation’s CEO, Ji Yan’s legs have recovered. The king has officially returned!”

The attractive headline quickly attracted the readers. The news of Ji Yan standing up and returning to the Ji Corporation spread throughout S City like a pair of wings.

Evening came and the sky was snowing. When Ji Yan reached home, the sky had darkened. His younger siblings were sitting around Shen Hanxing on the sofa and talking noisily. Steaming hot vapor came from the kitchen, and the rich aroma of food wafted over.

Shen Hanxing had only married into the Ji family a few months ago and yet the cold Ji family in the past seemed to have happened in the last century. Now, there were obedient and sensible younger siblings who loved to laugh and make a scene; he now had a bright and generous wife; they also had the fragrance of dinner; the lights at night intertwined and formed the smell of home.

The usually cautious maidservants also had bright smiles on their faces. Ji Yan took a deep breath. The fatigue from his work outside was swept away at this moment. Shen Hanxing had changed into a thin red sweater. She saw Ji Yan standing at the door, so she smiled and waved, “You’re back? Quickly go up and change your clothes. Dinner is almost ready.”

Ji Yan couldn’t help but smile and gave her a reply. He handed his coat to the maid and stood at the door for a while before walking over to Shen Hanxing. He asked gently, “What are you looking at?”

“Sister-in-law is taking us to pick out gifts!” Ji Ning was so excited that her face was red and her eyes were shining. She continued, “We’re going to the orphanage tomorrow to send gifts to the children!”

“Mr. Ji, do you want to go with us?” Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan with a smile. “We just wanted to give them a little something for the holidays. I want the children in the orphanage to have a warm winter as well.” As she said that, she handed the list of things she wanted to buy to Ji Yan. On the list, other than down jackets, gloves, and cotton clothes, there were also all kinds of school supplies and food. The list contained everything the children in the orphanage would need.

After Ji Yan finished reading, his heart softened even more. He shook his head and said, “I just returned to the company and have a lot of things to do, so I won’t be going with you.”

Ji Qian, who had been pushed away by Ji Yan from Shen Hanxing's side, suppressed her voice and cheered. Ji Yan gave her a cold glance in return. Ji Qian harrumphed. It was useless to look at her. With that, her big brother would not be interfering them and they could have their sister-in-law all to themselves! Although the other siblings did not say anything, the unconcealable joy between their brows meant that they shared Ji Qian's thoughts.

Looking at their snickering faces, Shen Hanxing found it funny inwardly. She shook her head and said, "In that case, Mr. Ji, why don't you come along next time?"

"Okay," Ji Yan looked at her with deep eyes and replied in a low voice. Shen Hanxing did not know if she misread him, but she could actually see a sense of grievance and disappointment in Ji Yan's dark eyes. At the thought of this, Shen Hanxing could not help but be shocked. Why would she have such thoughts? Because she was so shocked, her gaze fell on Ji Yan's face for a long time without moving.

Ji Yan could not help but curl the corners of his mouth. His hot big palm pressed against Shen Hanxing's waist, and he closed the distance between the two of them. He asked, "What are you looking at, my wife?" The hot breath sprayed on Shen Hanxing's ear, burning Shen Hanxing's face.

At this moment, the maidservant, Auntie Chen, happily carried the plate over. She said, "Madam, the dumplings are ready. It's time to eat." After saying that, Auntie Chen glanced around and met Ji Yan's cold gaze.

Auntie Chen stopped in her tracks. Was the master angry? Why was he suddenly angry? Ever since the madam had married into the Ji family, the master's temper had improved a lot. It had been a long time since he had lost his temper.

Shen Hanxing, who knew the reason, patted Ji Yan's arm in amusement. Then, she smiled at Auntie Chen to reassure her. She replied, "Okay, we'll go over now."

"Sister-in-law, do you think the children in the orphanage can eat dumplings?" Ji Qian looked particularly excited as she skipped over to the dining table. "It's a pity that you have been too busy recently, Sister-in-law. Otherwise, we would have been able to go today."

"No talking while you eat," Ji Yan looked at Ji Qian unhappily and said coldly, "Eat properly."

Ji Qian secretly stuck out her tongue. Hmph, she was a magnanimous person. She won't argue with her older brother who needed to go to work and could not participate in their family activities.

"Today is a holiday. It's better to spend it with the family." Shen Hanxing used the sharing chopsticks and gave each of them a white and fat dumpling. "Happy new year everyone! May all of you have abundance this year and be happy every day."

"Thank you, Sister-in-law!" Ji Qian was overjoyed. Ji Ning and Ji Mo also glanced at the dumpling in their bowls with a look of appreciation.

## **Chapter 168: The Orphanage**

"Thank you, my wife." Ji Yan's cold brows were filled with gentleness. His large palm under the table brazenly grabbed Shen Hanxing's slender and fair hand. He softly said, "I also wish you a happy new year, and may you succeed in everything that you do."

They were eating! This man was too daring! Shen Hanxing subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand. However, not only did she fail to do so, but the grip on her hand also tightened.

Ji Qian and Ji Ning, who were sitting across from her, did not notice anything. Only Ji Mo's eyes flashed with something. Then, he raised his cup of warm water and said, "I wish you a happy new year, Sister-in-law. Big Brother, Fourth Sister, and Fifth Sister, happy new year."

With that, Ji Yan had no choice but to let go of his hand and raise his cup expressionlessly. His sharp gaze landed on Ji Mo, but Ji Mo did not avoid it. Instead, Ji Mo gave Ji Yan an obedient and gentle smile.

The next morning, after Ji Yan left for work, Ji Qian could no longer sit still. She jumped up and down, trying to figure out what else they had left behind.

"That's enough," Ji Mo said as he sat on the sofa. "Fourth Sister, don't worry. Assistant Han Qi has already arranged everything."

"I just want to confirm it one more time. Otherwise, it will be awkward later if we find out that there aren't enough things," Ji Qian grumbled unhappily. She then went over to look at Ji Ning, who was typing on her phone. Ji Qian curiously asked, "Xiao Ning, what are you busy with?"

"Sister-in-law said that she wants to set up a stall to cook dumplings at the entrance of the orphanage. She wants to let everyone have dumplings," Ji Ning arched her eyebrows and said with a smile, "I'm making a final confirmation with the shop that sells dumplings."

"Then what do I do?" Ji Qian sat down dejectedly. She counted with her fingers as she said, "Sister-in-law is going to give out dumplings. Xiao Ning, you're going to bring the children to play the piano. Ji Mo, you will be teaching the children how to draw. What about me? What do I do?" As good-for-nothing trash, it was really difficult for her to live with this family!

"I didn't arrange any work for you because I saw that you had been studying seriously recently. I did not want to disturb your studies." After Shen Hanxing changed her clothes and came down, she heard Ji Qian's self-belittling sigh. Then, Shen Hanxing shook her head. "When the time comes, you can help me distribute the dumplings. Don't think that you will have nothing to do over there. When you get there, you'll know just how busy it will get!"

Ji Qian was not afraid of being busy, but she was afraid that she would have nothing to do over there. Hearing Shen Hanxing's words, she cheered and excitedly brought her things to the orphanage located on the west side of the city.

Angel Orphanage had a history of more than 50 years. On one hand, it relied on donations from the kind people in society. On the other hand, the orphanage director brought some older children to do some handicrafts to their best abilities, creating some independence.

The development of the west side of the city was relatively backward, so the prices were not high. The orphanage had been operating with difficulty for so many years.

When Shen Hanxing and Han Qi brought Ji Ning, Ji Qian, and Ji Mo to the orphanage, they were warmly welcomed by the Angel Orphanage. Ji Qian had a carefree personality, so she quickly gathered and played with the children.

Ji Ning had a quiet personality. She was a little shy in the face of so many children, but she was very patient with them. She coaxed a few physically handicapped children to play the piano at the side.

Ji Mo was surrounded by a large circle of children. Seeing him hold the drawing board and sketch out the children's portraits on the paper in a short while, every portrait he drew a strong cheer.

Shen Hanxing brought Han Qi along and followed the director to tour the Angel Orphanage. After so many years, the building of the orphanage was already very dilapidated. Even after a few renovations, it still showed some signs of being old. However, it was this simple and shabby house that became the home of countless homeless children.

Shen Hanxing's heart was touched, and she added another sum of money to donate to the orphanage. She said, "It's been hard on you to support the orphanage all these years."

The director of the orphanage was very old. Her hair was white, and her face was full of wrinkles. She smiled and shook her head as she replied, "It's not hard. The children are very obedient and sensible. I don't find it tough when I get to see them grow up healthily. The country's policies have improved in recent years. Although life in the orphanage is a little tougher, we can still afford to eat. This is already very good for us."

The director had gone through hard times and was exceptionally satisfied. She continued, "Moreover, with your donation, the children's lives will be better. Thank you so much, Ms. Shen."

"It's what I should do." Shen Hanxing shook her head and her gaze fell on the children. Most of them were wearing old clothes that did not fit them. Some of the clothes were filled with patches. Some of the children were disabled, and some were not mentally developed or had physical defects. However, they did not feel sorry for themselves. Everyone had a bright smile on their faces.

### **Chapter 169: Happy New Year**

Shen Hanxing's heart ached. She asked, "Assistant Han, can we allocate a portion of the funds to treat these children?" There were many children in the orphanage who had been abandoned due to congenital diseases or malformations. The money needed for their treatment was a huge expenditure for the orphanage.

When Han Qi heard this, his gaze fell on Shen Hanxing. There seemed to be subtle emotions flashing past the depths of his eyes. However if one looked carefully, it seemed as if there were nothing showing in his eyes either.

"I'll go back and draw up a plan. I'll show it to you when it is ready." Han Qi adjusted his glasses.

"That's great." The director was so excited that she didn't know what to say. She could only hold Shen Hanxing's hand tightly and enthusiastically said, "Thank you so much."

At noon, the dumplings that Ji Ning had ordered were delivered. In addition to the food for the children, there were two hot pots placed at the entrance of the orphanage. The water boiled, and the white and fat dumplings rolled into the pot. Soon, the fragrance filled the air. Many passersby were attracted by the smell. Shen Hanxing gave them a bowl of hot dumplings each. Then she said to them with a bright smile, "Happy new year."

Each passerby was given a small number of dumplings, only about five or six dumplings per bowl. However, in the cold weather, eating a bowl of hot dumplings was very delicious. Especially when the dumplings had a thin crust and a big filling, and the minced meat inside was fresh and tender.

After one bite of the dumpling, the heat spread from the stomach and warmed their limbs and bones.

The dumpling place that Ji Ning had booked was a famous private restaurant in S City. It was very pricey, but because of its good taste, the restaurant was full every day and the dumplings sold out very quickly. When the people who were somewhat food connoisseurs received the dumplings, they quickly took a photo and shared it on social media. Their post attracted a lot of likes.

The tabloid reporters rushed to Angel Orphanage to try and sneak in, wanting to take pictures and write some newsworthy articles. Shen Hanxing noticed the flash not far away. She paused her movements but did not go forward to stop it. After all, she was not doing anything shameful, so it was okay for them to take a photo.

“Sister-in-law, let me help!” Ji Qian, who had been playing with the children and was covered in sweat, hopped over and took the spoon with a smile. “How do you want me to do it? Please teach me, Sister-in-law!”

Ji Qian had been pampered since she was young and had never entered the kitchen before. She held the spoon carefully and her eyes were filled with curiosity, as though she was afraid that the spoon would accidentally fly away.

“Stir the dumplings in the clockwise direction when they are in the pot. Don’t let them stick to the pot,” Shen Hanxing smiled and pointed. “When the dumplings float up, this means that it’s cooked.”

This task was simple and Ji Qian quickly got the hang of it. She nimbly handed out the dumplings to the passersby. The beautiful girl was full of energy. When she handed the hot bowl of dumplings to the passersby, she even gave them a sincere smile and an energetic “Happy new year”. It was very heartwarming.

The paparazzi took advantage of this moment and pressed the shutter. He even said to his companion, “This Ji family is very approachable. They don’t have the arrogance of a rich family at all.” As paparazzi, they had seen a lot of people. So they could immediately tell whether the Ji family members were sincere or putting on an act. They couldn’t help but feel a little admiration for them.

At this moment, a pair of fair and perfect jade-like hands appeared in front of his eyes. In her hand was a bowl of steaming hot dumplings. “You guys still have to come out to work during the holidays. It must be tough. Have a bowl of dumplings,” Shen Hanxing smiled gently. “You all should go back after you’re done taking pictures. The weather is too cold.”

These two reporters must have rushed out after receiving the news. They were not wearing many layers of clothing and had been stomping their feet in the same spot due to the cold.

Paparazzi reporters had always been hated by people. The paparazzi reporters were also used to being hated. When they were caught secretly taking photos, they would even be scolded a couple of times. This was the first time they felt the warmth from someone they followed to take pictures. The paparazzi could not help but be stunned. He stammered, “This... this is for us?”

“Yes,” Shen Hanxing nodded and acted as if it was something natural. “If you are not in a hurry to leave, you can go over to get some dumplings soup later to warm your body. Happy new year.” Her attitude was normal, she did not act differently when she faced both ordinary passersby and the paparazzi. She treated both groups warmly and kindly.

The paparazzi held the dumplings in their hands in a daze. They did not know how to react for a while. After a long while, they finally replied, “Okay, I also wish you a happy new year.”

Shen Hanxing left after giving them the dumplings. She did not take this occasion to heart. At this moment, an old man with white hair, glasses, and a scholarly appearance led a group of young students from the street and walked over. “What are they doing? Why are there so many people?”

Behind him, a student stood on tiptoe curiously. Then, the student volunteered, “Teacher, I’ll go and have a look!”

### **Chapter 170: Just My Humble Opinion**

After a moment, he quickly ran back. He said with a big smile on his face, “Mrs. Ji brought her siblings to the Angel Orphanage to show their compassion for others. They are also giving out dumplings to passersby. There are many different flavors of dumplings, and they smell delicious!”

“Oh?” the old man raised his eyebrows with interest. “It’s quite tiring since we have all walked for so long. Come, let’s go and get a bowl of dumplings to eat.”

“Professor Xu.” The young assistant looked at the crowd and advised worriedly, “It’s not safe with so many people over there. What if you get crushed by the crowd? I’ll go and get you a bowl.”

“I’m not that fragile,” Professor Xu waved his hand indifferently and smiled, “Isn’t everyone lining up? It’s fine. They’re giving everyone a little something, so we should thank them personally.”

Seeing that Professor Xu insisted, the assistant had no choice but to stand by his side and line up. The other students cheered and followed him. When Professor Xu was at the front of the line, a new set of dumplings just happened to have finished cooking.

“Happy new year, old man,” Shen Hanxing smiled and handed over the bowl of dumplings.

“Thank you. Happy new year to you too.” Professor Xu held the bowl of dumplings and stood on the other side, making room for the people behind him. The dumplings were white and plump, they looked very tempting. When he took a bite, the fragrance of cabbage mixed with meat rushed to his face, and his taste buds were instantly satisfied.

Professor Xu could not help but smile. He looked at the children in the orphanage who were also eating dumplings. He said with a smile, “You are doing a very great deed, Mrs. Ji.”

“What good deed? I just want us to celebrate the new year together,” Shen Hanxing smiled. Her delicate eyebrows were misty and warm in the steam. “The children are happy, and when I look at them like that, I’m happy too. It’s a win-win for everyone.”

“That’s something rare, Mrs. Ji.” The wrinkles on Professor Xu’s face relaxed. Suddenly, he said, “I heard that you have lived in the west of the city for a period of time, Mrs. Ji. So you should be very familiar with this place, right?” If he suddenly mentioned Shen Hanxing’s unglamorous background, she would

probably turn hostile if she were anyone else. After all, Shen Hanxing was now the wife of a wealthy family. How many people would be willing to listen to others talk about their disgraceful past after they became rich?

The young assistant, who was happily eating dumplings, quickly looked up and tried to remedy the situation. "Um, Mrs. Ji, Professor Xu didn't mean that. Please don't misunderstand..."

"What's there to misunderstand?" Shen Hanxing shook her head and smiled, "I know quite a bit about this place. My grandma lives here, and a few of my friends also live here. They live in a more remote back alley. That area is more chaotic and poorer than this area." She did not feel that her past was something she should be ashamed of.

"Back alley? We just came from there," Professor Xu nodded. He said ruefully, "It's hard to imagine that there's such a place in S City now." There were some places that didn't even have concrete pavement. The short buildings were messy and disorderly. Occasionally, there were small shacks mixed in, and clothes were hung outside. It was dirty and narrow.

"The city is developing, and the west side of the city will get better and better." Shen Hanxing didn't complain too much about the environment here. She smiled and said, "I just heard from your young assistant that you're a university professor, right? Did you bring the students here to do a project?"

"We came here to take a look," Professor Xu said casually. After finishing the last dumpling in his bowl, he handed his bowl to Shen Hanxing. He said, "I'll have to trouble you to add some more dumpling soup, Mrs. Ji."

After drinking the hot dumpling soup, the chill he felt in his body was completely dispelled. Professor Xu sighed in satisfaction. "Recently, it seems that the Ji Corporation is more optimistic about the development of the west side of the city, right? But it would be difficult to develop this side," he said casually in a rueful manner.

"It's not exactly difficult." Shen Hanxing was always more patient with older people. She smiled and said, "The east side of the city has the advantage of the east side, and the west side also has the advantage of the west side. As long as we fully utilize the advantages of the west side, it's not difficult to develop."

"Oh?" Professor Xu raised his eyebrows with interest. He continued, "Tell me more about it."

"It's just my humble opinion on this matter," Shen Hanxing smiled and lowered her eyes. She stirred the dumplings in the pot twice. "The west of the city is an old city district. It has a deep cultural heritage and many old buildings from the past. If we complement this aspect and develop the west side of the city, we would be able to fully utilize the advantages of nostalgia and retro. Isn't the combination of modern and ancient buildings also a new way of advertising and promoting the city?"

People nowadays liked to pursue things that were retro, so they liked to travel to places with historical relics and feel the traces of history. Why couldn't the west of the city, which already had these ancient buildings, become one of the scenic spots in the city?

Both modern and yet nostalgic. In the fast-growing S City, this would be something new.