

## Crippled 171

### Chapter 171: Risk It All

Professor Xu's eyes lit up when he heard this. He couldn't help but ask, "What else? How do we guarantee the profit and return on investment?"

"There are many delicious and cheap restaurants in the city west area. We can build a food street and renovate the ancient buildings as scenic spots," Shen Hanxing smiled. "I believe that the city west will not always be this poor. There are so many advantages that no one has discovered. Of course, I also hope that the city's transformation will not remove the characteristics that belong to the city west. If that happens, we will lose the characteristic of this area."

Shen Hanxing grinned embarrassedly. "I might be a little greedy. It's just that my grandma lives here, and she loved the place she lived. So, I also hope that the place remains in its original state. These are all things that I randomly think about when I have nothing to do. Just listen and forget about it. It's just a random thought of mine."

"No! That's a genius idea!" Professor Xu was excited. The students behind him were also thrilled.

After walking back and forth as he pondered, Professor Xu frowned. "Publicity and attracting investment are the problems we need to face. If we can't attract tourists, I'm afraid..." He was afraid they would lose everything they had invested.

Even if the government considered developing the west side of the city to transform the backward urban areas, it would be impossible for them not to reconsider the economic problems. If they could not promote economic development on the west side of the city, the government would not agree to develop it.

"We can find a solution for that," Seeing their expressions, Shen Hanxing was worried. She probed, "if there are difficulties, we should go and solve them. Aren't we supposed to propose problems and solve them?"

"Yes! You're right!" It enlightened Professor Xu. No matter which city zone they developed, there would be different problems. No city zone was perfect. He laughed heartily. "The more I live, the more muddle-headed I get. I'm not as open-minded as you are."

He took out a business card and handed it to Shen Hanxing. "This is my business card. I hope you will have time to share your thoughts with me, Mrs. Ji. I'm interested in planning the west side of the city you have brought up."

Xu Jinhe was a famous professor in S City! Shen Hanxing was surprised. Rumor said that this professor was serious and responsible in his work. He had participated in many cities' plans and had changed the government's plan several times. As she took the business card, Shen Hanxing's heart raced. She pursed her dry lips and said, "Okay."

Shen Hanxing could hear her rapid heartbeat. The development of the city at this time was of great importance. If she did not work hard, the government would choose the city east for development. However, Shen Hanxing wanted to try. She had the dream of fighting for the west side of the city.

Shen Hanxing looked around at the Angel Orphanage, whose walls had peeled off. She looked at the low and old residential area of the city west. The streets looked shabby. Shen Hanxing could not help but clench her fists. Her heart told her she had to fight. Even if she failed, at least she had tried her best. She would not regret it.

After distributing the dumplings, Shen Hanxing brought the kids to visit her grandmother. Her grandmother had been living a comfortable life lately. She did not need to worry about money. Xiao Yu and Chu Feng often came to visit her. Perhaps because their presence had affected her mood, her grandmother looked much younger than before.

While Shen Hanxing brought Ji Yan's younger brothers and sisters to talk to her grandmother, various media had reported the news of Shen Hanxing taking the young masters and young ladies of the Ji family to the orphanage to deliver supplies.

Some people saw the news and praised Shen Hanxing for her beauty and kindness. Of course, some people complained that Shen Hanxing's gifts were too little. She had married into a wealthy family and donated so little. She was so stingy that she only gave the orphans dumplings to eat. Of course, others ridiculed the person who said this.

"Those stingy people only gave the orphans dumplings to eat? This bowl of dumplings might be more expensive than your family's living expenses for a week!"

That was the most famous dumpling shop in S City. Even if you had money, you wouldn't be able to get a seat in it!

The news on the internet had praises and slanders about Shen Hanxing's act. After Cheng Songyang saw this news, he was so angry that he smashed his phone. "Where's Cheng Liu? Have you contacted her?" The police had caught Ji Mei, and their money chain had broken. He was so busy that he couldn't contact Cheng Liu.

"Not yet," Liu Kui wiped the cold sweat on his head and answered in fear, "Miss Cheng Liu and Miss Shen Sisi went to the mountains to donate resources. The signal there is not good, so I can't contact her..."

"Shen Sisi?" Cheng Songyang's eyes were red. The daughter of the mistress, Shen Hanxing's half-sister.

## **Chapter 172: Where the Hell Are We?**

"Yes," Liu Kui nodded and said carefully, "however, looking at the itinerary of the two ladies, they will be back in the next few days."

The mountain area was backward and poor. The two ladies, Cheng Liu and Shen Sisi, went there for their reputation. When they went there, they brought a reporter with them, waiting to take photos and come back to promote themselves.

Cheng Songyang wanted to cooperate with Zhuang Li. It was also one of his sincerities to promote Shen Sisi.

"Increase the promotion fee," Cheng Songyang looked at the broken cell phone on the ground. Suddenly, he smirked and said, "our news must be better than Shen Hanxing and the others. At the

same time, we can slander them.” There was nothing to brag about going to an orphanage to donate resources.

“Yes, sir,” Liu Kui nodded. He was about to proceed with his work, but Chen Songyang stopped him again.

“Wait,” Cheng Songyang frowned and asked in a deep voice, “Where has Liu Zhibai gone? How does he do the job I asked him to do?”

“He...” Liu Kui felt tense when Chen Songyang mentioned Liu Zhibai. “Zhi Bai hasn’t contacted his family. You know he is now with Mr. Ji. It will attract attention if I interact with him frequently.”

“Imbecile! I spent so much money to get him to do something, but what did he do in the end?” Cheng Songyang’s eyes were red as he shouted, “not only is Ji Yan fine, but he also came back in one piece! Liu Zhibai must give me a reasonable explanation! Bring him back as soon as possible!”

Liu Kui saw that Cheng Songyang was angry, so he had no choice but to answer, and then he retreated carefully. The cold winter wind blew against him, and even Liu Kui’s heart felt cold.

Meanwhile, Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu were in the best hotel in the town, looking at each other in dismay.

“It’s so annoying. Where the hell are we?” Shen Sisi threw her phone on the bed in frustration. She grumbled about it, “it’s your fault. You have suggested we come to a place without even a signal. I can’t use my phone and make calls. It’s so boring! And this lousy hotel. How can you say that this is the best hotel? The rooms aren’t even as big as my bathroom! It’s so dirty and disgusting!”

Cheng Liu, who had lived a good life, was also displeased. However, Ji Mei and Cheng Songyang decided on that place. When she heard that Shen Sisi disliked everything, Cheng Liu retorted, “Now you dislike everything. What were you thinking about before? You are already here. So what’s the point of being picky about this and that?”

“I didn’t know this place was so remote and shabby,” Shen Sisi complained, “the weather is so cold, and I still have to go into the mountains every day to take photos. Several pairs of my high heels have already broken!”

“Enough! Stop complaining,” Cheng Liu frowned. She said, “my mother wants to make the photos more realistic. If you want a good reputation, you must sacrifice something. Don’t complain.”

“There’s nothing much here. Can’t I complain a little?” Shen Sisi stomped her feet and put on her coat before going out. “It’s too boring. I want to go out for a walk.”

Even though she was in a poor town, Shen Sisi still wore exquisite makeup, high heels, and a high-quality wool coat as she went out. She didn’t notice a hidden camera at the foot of the wall capturing her every move.

The news released a few photos. First, they shot that large number of supplies and the trucks with clothes and supplies driving into the mountains. Then, there was the scene of Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu handing out items to the dirty children living in there with smiles on their faces.

Cheng Liu and Shen Sisi were beautiful. One was a bright, lively, fashionable, and moving daughter of a wealthy family, while the other was a delicate, charming, and elegant little fairy. The photos they took were beautiful, like a publicity picture for a charity.

Someone recognized Shen Sisi from the newspaper. She showed off the picture to the people around her. "Did you see that? The daughter of the Shen family. The little fairy who plays the violin. She went to the mountains to do charity work and sent needed items to the children in the mountains with Miss Cheng, Cheng Liu. She didn't even stay at home on New Year's Day in such cold weather, just to let the children in the mountains live a better life. What a kind person she is!"

Shen Sisi had always been mindful of her reputation. She would share her life on social media, but she would not let others think she flaunted her wealth. She was born into a wealthy family, had an outstanding appearance and temperament, and knew how to play the violin. So, she attracted a lot of fans on social media platforms.

Once the media released charity photos of Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu, netizens began to compare them with Shen Hanxing's charity activity.

### **Chapter 173: Unscrupulous**

When Ji Qian saw the comments on the Internet praising Shen Sisi and scolding Shen Hanxing, she was so angry. "Are these people out of their minds? If Shen Sisi likes to do charity, then do it. Why are they comparing us to her? I need to look for the company's publicity department to post news to suppress Shen Sisi's news!"

"What are you angry about?" Shen Hanxing smiled and stopped her, "Don't waste our money. Shen Sisi can't wait to have nothing to do with me." How could an illegitimate daughter of a mistress dare to have anything to do with her openly? Once the news exposed her identity, Shen Sisi's public reputation would collapse. Therefore, Shen Sisi should be afraid, not her.

As long as Shen Yong and Qiao Wei were smart, they should cover up all the things that happened in the past to prevent others from exposing them. It would ruin the perfect daughter's impression that they had nurtured her for more than ten years.

Ji Qian nodded her head as if she had understood. "That's good." Although she didn't understand, her sister-in-law was right. She was too stupid. If she didn't understand something, she wouldn't think about it. It was right to listen to her sister-in-law.

The news report was lively. In a short while, many people knew Shen Sisi's name. They all praised her as a beautiful and kind little fairy. Shen Sisi thoroughly felt the benefits of her reputation that the charity brought.

Until the night, a paparazzi quietly released a piece of news. "A beautiful and kind little fairy? Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu went deep into the mountains to help the poor. Are they sincerely doing it?" The paparazzi had experiences of exposing similar things. The way he wrote the article was to attract the public attention. He displayed the content clearly with a few pictures.

Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu went deep into the mountains to donate goods in the cold and suffered a lot. However, they were still wearing exquisite designer high-heeled shoes in that kind of place. Their

makeup was exquisite and neat. They had sent more than a dozen supplies into the mountains. They had donated jackets that cost more than a thousand dollars each. In reality, it was a thin and unwarmed black-hearted cotton. The super-grade rice, which cost 300 yuan each sack, was mixed with sand. Even the expensive school supplies had distorted printing on the books. The books were all pirated and had typos.

After reading the paparazzi's report, someone suddenly remembered something that had happened not long ago. "I wonder if everyone still remembers the Cheng Foundation? Ji Mei, who the police had arrested a few days ago, was the person in charge of the Cheng Foundation. At the same time, she was also Miss Cheng Liu's biological mother. This time, Cheng Liu and Shen Sisi represented the Cheng Foundation in the mountains to express their compassion. These things were all purchased from the resources donated by the foundation last time. In addition, the last time was when Shen Hanxing donated a diamond earring and auctioned it off for a sky-high price of 26 million. Cheng Foundation hosted that charity event."

The people who saw this news almost dropped their jaws in shock. When the police arrested Ji Mei, it didn't cause much commotion. However, now that it was related to the donation in the mountain area, people's attention was on it.

That wasn't a charity foundation. It was simply a tool for Ji Mei to launder money! Cheating good people for their money and then donating those poor-quality materials to the children in the mountains. That was malicious!

While everyone was cursing Ji Mei, Shen Sisi, and Cheng Liu, they couldn't help but think of Shen Hanxing, who had also gone to the orphanage to do charity work. For a moment, the people who praised Shen Hanxing filled the pages of comments.

That matter caused a commotion. Before Shen Sisi could enjoy the benefit of her kind reputation brought about by doing charity work, everyone started scolding her. But that matter had destroyed the image of the beautiful and kind little fairy that she had carefully maintained.

Cheng Liu, who felt that she had suffered a lot and finally returned to S City, was immediately confused by the news on the Internet. "Mom was arrested? What's going on?"

"Can't you read? Or is your brain not working?" Cheng Songyang was not having a good time recently. He was very uneasy about not being able to contact Liu Zhibai. When he heard Cheng Liu's words, he could not help but mock, "the news had written it. Can't you read it?"

"But, but the police had arrested mom. What should we do?" Cheng Liu was flustered and afraid. She was so anxious that she was about to cry, "brother, you let mom get arrested. Well... maybe we should pay the taxes." She grabbed Cheng Songyang's sleeve anxiously.

"Pay? Are you out of your mind, or am I out of my mind?" Cheng Songyang shook off Cheng Liu's hand and sneered. "Do you know how much money that is? Don't be naive."

"What do you mean?" Cheng Liu looked at Cheng Songyang in a daze. "Brother, don't tell me you don't want to save Mom? She is our mother." Her mother had given most of the money her mother had swindled over the years to Cheng Songyang to cultivate his network! But at the end of the day, her brother didn't want to help his mother.

## Chapter 174: Am I Clear?

“Do you think it’s as simple to settle tax evasion?” Cheng Songyang looked coldly at his stupid sister. He sneered, “That foreign trade company is not as simple as you think. In addition, the authorities suspected the Cheng Foundation of illegal fund-raising and fraud. Do you think I don’t want to get my mother out? But do I look like I can do so?”

“No... Mom will be fine...” Cheng Liu was devastated. She was still hoping that she could earn both fame and fortune after coming back from the mountains. Cheng Liu had dreamt about getting along with those wealthy ladies and taking over her mother’s job. She would become as outstanding as her mother. But now, nothing was left for her and her mother.

Cheng Liu broke down and cried loudly. She grabbed Cheng Songyang’s arm and shouted frantically, “It’s all because of Shen Hanxing. It’s all because of her! Brother, I want Shen Hanxing to pay for what she had done!”

“Enough! Stop causing more trouble!” Cheng Songyang pushed Cheng Liu away in annoyance, making her fall onto the sofa. His eyes filled with disgust and disdain. He looked at her. “if it wasn’t for you and mom dragging me down, why would I follow Ji Yan and work for him like a dog? It’s fine if you can’t help me, but at least stay obedient and don’t cause trouble for me!”

If his mother and sister were half as capable as Shen Hanxing, the Ji Corporation would already be in his hands.

“You blame us for it?” Cheng Liu couldn’t believe what she heard. “Why are you blaming us? If it weren’t for mom helping you get money, would you have so much money? I have been in the mountains during New Year just because of you.”

“For who?” Cheng Songyang sneered. “You wouldn’t say it was for me, would you? Cheng Liu, everything you did was for your reputation. If it weren’t for your insatiable greed, you wouldn’t have ended up in this situation!”

Someone had exposed the scheme of mountain area donation. So, the foundation’s fraudulent donation was already an indisputable fact. Ji Mei’s imprisonment was unavoidable, and the scariest thing was that the relevant departments were already investigating the fund flow related to the foundation. Even Cheng Songyang was now tied up. He had no choice and had to tuck his tail between his legs.

“Yes, I did it for myself, but mom did it all for you!” She had long known that this brother of hers had a cold heart. But at this moment, Cheng Liu still couldn’t help but feel a chill in her heart. “Brother, do you still have a conscience?”

“Conscience?” Cheng Songyang’s face turned gloomy, and his eyes turned red in anger. He took a step forward and grabbed Cheng Liu’s neck.

“Ugh...” Cheng Liu could not breathe. She struggled to pull his hand away, but Cheng Songyang strangled tighter. Cheng Liu choked.

Her vision went dark. When Cheng Liu struggled to breathe, she met Cheng Songyang’s emotionless and murderous eyes. Her brother wanted to kill her!

This realization made Cheng Liu even more afraid. It was the first time she felt that death was so close to her. "No, brother... brother... Don't..."

Cheng Songyang was unmoved by Cheng Liu's pleas. When Cheng Liu was about to lose consciousness due to the lack of oxygen, Cheng Songyang suddenly let go of her.

Cheng Liu fell to the ground hard. She didn't feel anything when her back hit the corner of the coffee table. She held her throat and coughed.

"Cheng Liu, let me tell you, my last conscience is to allow you to continue living in the Cheng family as a pampered young lady," Cheng Songyang pulled Cheng Liu's long hair and forced her to lift her head. His eyes were dark, like a beast hidden in the dark. He looked like a predator who could pounce at his prey and rip off its neck.

Cheng Liu looked at her in horror.

Cheng Songyang raised his hand and patted Cheng Liu's cheek. "Stay at home and be obedient. When I need you in the future, cooperate. Otherwise, don't blame me for not caring about our sibling relationship."

Cheng Liu, who had just escaped from the brink of death, still had not recovered from her shock. She looked at Cheng Songyang with her lifeless eyes.

"Am I clear?" Cheng Songyang suddenly raised his voice. He grabbed her hair and slammed her on the sofa. "Talk to me!"

"I, I heard you," Cheng Liu sobbed. She replied with her hoarse voice, "I heard you. I really heard you..."

"Good girl," Cheng Songyang smiled in satisfaction. He let go of her hair and gently smoothed out her messy hair. "My good sister..."

Cheng Liu could not help but tremble, tears streaming down her face.

Cheng Songyang's phone rang. After seeing the caller ID, Cheng Songyang put on a gentlemanly expression. "Miss Bai? Okay, no problem. I'll be there right now."

### **Chapter 175: Look For Him Then**

After hanging up the phone, Cheng Songyang did not look at Cheng Liu on the ground. He put on his coat and went out. Then, he opened the door and left. The cold winter wind blew in through the gap in the door. Cheng Liu was lying on the ground, her hands hugging her knees and shivering. After a while, she finally cried, "Boohoo... mom... mom..."

On the other side, Shen Sisi had an angry look. She swept everything in front of her onto the ground and cursed angrily, "B\*tch! B\*tch! Shen Hanxing, that b\*tch!"

"Calm down. It's not worth it to be angry and ruin your body because of that b\*tch Shen Hanxing," Qiao Wei comforted Shen Sisi feeling sorry for her, "it's alright. Later, we'll issue a statement saying that we don't know anything about the inside story of the Cheng Foundation. We don't know that their resources are so poor. It's alright. The problem is that the Cheng Foundation came up with it. It has nothing to do with us."

Qiao Wei looked angry as she said, "If it weren't for the Cheng Foundation, we would not have ended so badly this time. They used the bad stuff to enrich their pockets and even implicated Sisi's reputation. In a while, call Zhuang Li and ask him to seek an explanation from Cheng Songyang!"

"Enough!" Shen Yong interrupted Qiao Wei. "Do you think everyone is a fool?"

It would have been fine if they had deceived Shen Sisi into going to the mountains to donate to the poor. However, they had bribed many news outlets to praise Shen Sisi to make her famous. They wrote she had stayed with the children in the mountains for a few days. She had personally distributed the supplies to every child.

If she had not discovered something wrong with the supplies, how stupid would Shen Sisi be?

"Then what do you think we should do?" Qiao Wei's didn't look good. Her well-maintained face looked worried. "It's all your fault. Sisi wouldn't have to face this if you didn't ask her to go? She didn't get her reputation. Instead, someone stained her image. Now you are blaming me for worrying. Poor Sisi, she is innocent."

After all, the Zhuang Corporation was one of the three magnates in S city. If she wanted to win Zhuang Li's heart and successfully marry into the Zhuang family, Shen Sisi would have to manage her relationship. Unfortunately, the news had ruined all of it!

Hearing Qiao Wei's ignorant words, Shen Yong doubted for the first time whether it was right or wrong for him to marry his mistress. If it were Shen Hanxing's mother, she would not have said such stupid words.

That thought flashed through Shen Yong's mind. But he quickly suppressed it. Then, he said sternly, "The most important thing now is to get Zhuang Li to help us. We have to believe what's in the news is fake. As long as he truly loves Sisi, what does it matter how people in the news media talk about it?"

There were also people with poor character who married into wealthy families. After Shen Sisi married into the Zhuang family, she could work harder to please her husband's in-laws and flatter Zhuang Li. After giving birth to a boy, her status would be firm.

"I can't contact Zhuang Li," Hearing this, Shen Sisi's eyes turned red. She felt wronged and shed tears. "It's all your fault for forcing Shen Hanxing to marry Ji Yan. Now Ji Yan's leg is healed, and Shen Hanxing is better than me. Shen Hanxing is so proud seeing me in such a state..." As Shen Hanxing spoke, she showed her resentment on her face.

Qiao Wei looked at her in disbelief. "Sisi, are you blaming Mom? Ji Yan's legs were crippled back then. Mom thought of a way to replace you with Shen Hanxing for you. Everyone in S City said that he would stay crippled for the rest of his life. Who would have thought that he would stand up again!" As Qiao Wei spoke, she regretted it. "Mom wants the best for you. I don't want you to live with a crippled man for the rest of your life."

When they mentioned Ji Yan, they couldn't help but think of the rumors online. Ji Yan had given Shen Hanxing the start-up funds, and Shen Hanxing was now living a life of gold and silver. When Shen Sisi thought of this, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth.



"If I had known this would happen, I would have married Ji Yan back then. Then I would be the one who is proud now..." Shen Sisi couldn't help but mutter and cover her face in pain. If she had accompanied Ji Yan through his worst time, Ji Yan would hold her in his hands and given her the best of everything.

"Since you regret it, then go look for him!" At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the door, gnashing her teeth. Zhuang Li stood at the door with a cold gaze. Shen Sisi and her parents' faces turned pale.

"Zhuang Li, let me explain. It's not what you heard. I didn't mean it that way..." Shen Sisi stood up at a loss.

### **Chapter 176: You Disgust Me**

"Then what do you mean?" Zhuang Li sneered. He looked at Shen Sisi in disdain, "you said it, and I heard it. What do you have to say about that?"

In Zhuang Li's heart, Shen Sisi was an innocent little princess. She was different from those women who disregarded righteousness and sought wealth. What happened in the end? He did not expect her innocent face to be so dirty!

Shen Sisi did not know how to explain.

"You can't explain?" Seeing her like this, Zhuang Li felt even more sarcastic. "Looks like you cannot come up with an excuse. You want to marry Ji Yan and replace Shen Hanxing? Are you worthy enough? Do you think Ji Yan cares about you?"

"How can you say that?" Shen Sisi's face was pale after being ridiculed by Zhuang Li. She could not help but take a step back sadly. "Zhuang Li, do I look so materialistic to you?"

"I thought you weren't, but it's a pity that I'm blind," Zhuang Li glanced at her. He said disdainfully, "you're not as good-looking as Shen Hanxing, and you're not as capable as Shen Hanxing. What makes you think that Ji Yan will look at you differently? With your fake acting skills? Or is it because you're vain and mercenary?"

Shen Sisi's face turned even paler. She looked as if she had suffered a blow. She was sad and sad. "How can you say that about me? I'm not... I'm not..." Her eyes were red. Tears were about to fall out of her eyes. She looked very pitiful.

Zhuang Li used to pity Shen Sisi when she looked like this. But at this moment, he could only feel the anger of being lied to. "Enough. Stop pretending! Shen Sisi, you disgust me!" After saying that, he threw the gift on the ground. He smashed the gift he had brought for Shen Hanxing and turned around to leave. Zhuang Li did not have any lingering feelings.

The gift box rolled on the ground twice, and a pink diamond bracelet fell out of the box. Seeing the beautiful design, Shen Sisi's pupils constricted rapidly. Without thinking, she chased after him. "Zhuang Li, don't go!" She pounced over and hugged Zhuang Li from behind. Her cheek pressed against his broad back. "I didn't mean that. The person I love is you... I'm just angry and jealous. I admit that I'm not as good as you think I am..."

Shen Sisi choked and hugged Zhuang Li tightly as if she was afraid of losing him. She said, "You know, Shen Hanxing used to treat me like badly... Why a person like her can live such a good life while others scolded me... I've never been scolded by these people before. I was so upset that I spoke recklessly. Can you forgive me? I was thinking wrongly. I don't care about Ji Yan, and I don't want to marry him. The only person I love is you!"

"I don't want to hear your voice anymore. You disgust me," Zhuang Li tilted his head and glanced at Shen Sisi coldly. "Don't appear in front of me in the future. I won't tolerate you forever." After finishing, he forcefully pushed Shen Sisi away and got into the car without looking back.

The car exhaust spewed out, and the black Maybach sped away.

Shen Sisi knelt on the ground, feeling her heart breaking into pieces. She held her face with both hands and couldn't help but burst into tears.

While Shen Sisi and Cheng Liu were in a miserable situation, Shen Hanxing was relaxed. Today, she met someone she hadn't seen for a long time, Zheng Youcai.

Compared to his previous self, the current Zheng Youcai was in a good mood. His entire person emitted a different luster. He wore overalls and a black windbreaker, making him look like an artist.

Wang Qin's eyes lit up seeing him like this. She almost stared straight at him. "Wow, he looks so manly after cleaning up. I almost didn't recognize him."

"Ms. Wang," Zheng Youcai smiled and shook hands with Wang Qin. "I have to thank you and Miss Shen for your help."

"What are you thanking me for? I'm an investor, and I can be considered half your boss," Wang Qin laughed heartily. She waved her hand and said, "you don't have to thank me. The main reason why I invested in you is because of Miss Shen. If you can make the movie well and not make us lose money, that would be the best way to repay us."

"Of course," Zheng Youcai quickly nodded.

Shen Hanxing and Wang Qin had come over this time because the director had shot the final makeup photos for the movie. Now, it was time to release them for an early promotion. Han Yin also participated in this movie. When she went for the audition, she did not embarrass Shen Hanxing and successfully got the role of the second female lead.

Shen Hanxing and Wang Qin were generous with money, and they did not have any say in the casting and shooting of the actors. Zheng Youcai was simply happy with everything. He was even more confident in this movie.

## **Chapter 177: Investors**

Zheng Youcai talked about the future planning of the movie. After he finished speaking, he looked at Shen Hanxing with a smile. "At first, I was worried about whether I would need to spend money to do the pre-promotion, but I didn't expect Miss Shen to donate to the orphanage secretly. If you can help promote it on your personal social media platform, it will be more popular than if we spend money to promote it."

Others watched Shen Hanxing's every move. She represented the popularity of the news media, and it was still the popularity that she had obtained without spending money.

Shen Hanxing, who was looking at the fixed makeup photos of the actors, nodded without hesitation and said, "Okay, edit the words. I'll post it when the time comes." After saying that, she lowered her head and looked at the makeup photo in her hand. That photo was of Han Yin.

Zheng Youcai's script was mainly about a couple's daughter kidnapped by human traffickers when she was three years old. Therefore, the couple had worked tirelessly for many years, traversing mountains and ridges all over the country. It was a story of repeatedly looking for their daughter, disappointed, and not giving up.

Movies had the realistic reflection required by art films and the hot-blooded feeling of commercial films. The rhythm of the script was good. The second female lead, played by Han Yin, was the daughter of this couple who had been kidnapped into the mountains to be a child bride. She lived in the cowshed without food and clothes, suffering from torture.

Although Han Yin was a newbie, she took the photo with a lot of emotion. Her hair was messy, and she looked dirty and tattered. She crossed her arms and sat in the messy cowshed, only revealing a pair of red eyes. Her eyes filled with pain and despair. Just a pair of eyes seemed to say a thousand words.

Even the people closest to her could not immediately associate the girl in the photo with the lively and cheerful Han Yin. Shen Hanxing looked at it and suddenly felt a sting in her nose.

Han Yin was also there. She was the first to notice that Shen Hanxing was not in the right mood. She carefully leaned over and held Shen Hanxing's hand. "Sister Hanxing, What's wrong? Is this photo of me not good?" After saying that, she took a look at the photo in Shen Hanxing's hand. She glanced at the picture. She muttered, "It seems a little ugly... but Director Zhao said that this is what the character should show the audience. I also felt that this is more suitable for the role, so the photo ended up like this..."

How could a girl who had been through so much suffering be clean and beautiful? Han Yin did not put much makeup on when he took the shot. She only used the shadows to deepen her profile. Suddenly, the girl's tragic background and black foundation made her face rougher.

Han Yin didn't say she was trying hard to go on a diet to fit the role. She tried to be as thin as Zheng Youcai wanted before filming started. She could restore the role to the greatest extent.

It shocked Zheng Youcai when he heard that. He was satisfied with Han Yin. The little girl acted with great spirit and was hardworking. She would do whatever the crew asked her to do for the role. It made Zheng Youcai forget that she was Shen Hanxing's sister and an investor.

Zheng Youcai was nervous. Offending an investor was not the right thing to do. He asked carefully, "If you don't think this photo looks good, can I take another one?" In fact, Zheng Youcai was heartbroken. He liked the feeling shown in this makeup photo.

"No need. That is very good," Shen Hanxing smiled and shook her head. "I think it's pretty good. There's no need to take another photo." She patted Han Yin's head and praised her, "You did well. Keep it up."

Han Yin immediately grinned. Zheng Youcai heaved a sigh of relief. After a while, the staff handed over all the materials needed to Zheng Youcai, who forwarded them to Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing posted on her social media platform: "The 'Missing Girl' is here."

The moment Shen Hanxing posted, all the major media outlets were alerted and quickly looked for information about the "Missing Girl" crew, saying that the director of the 'Missing Girl' crew was a nobody. The role chosen was also an unknown actor. In short, this was an ordinary crew.

Many news media outlets said that someone had duped Shen Hanxing. She had to be careful not to lose everything. When he saw the news, Zheng Youcai was so angry that he stomped his feet. "Impossible! I'll not let that happen!" As he said that, he clenched his fists, and his gaze was firm. "So, what if the public doesn't like it? As long as the quality of our movie is good, we will have an audience. Slowly, there will be hundreds and thousands of people. There will be more and more people supporting our movie eventually!"

### **Chapter 178: Sell for a Good Price**

"They can say whatever they want, but I'm afraid they won't say anything," Wang Qin was a straightforward person. "Isn't that what we want for our publicity? Their ridicule will make us popular. This is something good. It is worth celebrating. Let's go and call everyone on the production team. We'll go to a restaurant to celebrate our success!"

The movie hadn't even started shooting yet, and they were already having a celebratory feast. It was weird. However, they didn't feel that anything was wrong. After cheering, they each notified the people around them and went to the restaurant to have a big feast.

While they were bustling with excitement and joy, Wu Yu wasn't too happy. He stared at the news online. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "Could it be that this bastard Zheng Youcai got lucky and is about to soar to the sky?" Thinking back to his university life, the girls he liked worshipped Zheng Youcai without exception. As long as Zheng Youcai was around, he was like a speck of dust that no one cared about. Jealousy slowly grew in him.

The middle-aged woman sitting in Zheng Youcai's office looked at the makeup photos on the internet. She adjusted her nearsighted mirror and said, "The actress who plays the second female lead is called Han Yin, right? Did she hook up with Zheng Youcai?"

"You know her?" Wu Yu squinted his eyes.

"She's from the west side of the city. Her family situation is not good," The middle-aged woman pouted. "The little girl's face is not bad. I met her by chance on the road. I handed her a business card and wanted to sign her. At that time, she looked quite interested. For some reason, there was no follow-up, and she did not contact me."

The middle-aged woman felt a little regretful. Han Yin's looks were not stunning, but she had a pair of big eyes that could talk. Vitality and tenacity that most young people did not have were in her. These two qualities mixed, making her seem innocent and pure at the same time. She had stories in her eyes.

This kind of little girl who struggled upward in the mud and refused to yield to fate had a different feeling. Some rich people liked this kind of girl. The middle-aged woman thought that if she could get

Han Yin, she would first arrange a way to fool the little girl, then sell her to the rich people. She could make a lot of money from this.

What a pity.

Wu Yu had worked with the middle-aged woman for a long time. How could he not know the twists and turns in her heart? He thought and said, "I'm sure you can get anyone."

"Isn't it all your fault?" Lei Bing rolled her eyes. "If you hadn't pushed Shen Sisi into my hands a while ago, would I have let Han Yin escape? Shen Sisi is very delicate. It was tiring enough for me to coax her every day. How could I have the mood to pay attention to Han Yin anymore?" After she finally managed to appease Shen Sisi, she could not contact Han Yin for a long time.

The more Lei Bing thought about it, the more she felt it was a loss. If Han Yin's makeup photo were released, those rich people with special hobbies would like it much. They might even be able to sell it for a high price.

"Shen Sisi doesn't have any acting skills. She has a bad personality and is very hypocritical. I tried my best to arrange jobs for her, but she just said that she didn't want to go and made all my efforts go down the drain. She's so hard to please," Lei Bing could not help but complain.

"Alright, stop complaining," Wu Yu waved his hand. "We're considered old partners. When have I ever cheated on you? Miss Shen is someone that the Zhuang family's second young master wanted to promote."

Lei Bing frowned. The management company they were in was under the Zhuang group's name, and the Zhuang family's second young master was their immediate superior! Most importantly, the Zhuang family's second young master, Zhuang Li, would likely inherit the Zhuang group in the future. If she could please this person... Lei Bing immediately stopped complaining and sat on Wu Yu's lap. She said in a coquettish voice, "Oh damn, I knew you care about me."

"Of course, what is our relationship? How can I not think about you?" Wu Yu smiled wretchedly.

"Zhuang Li also invested a large sum of money. Isn't my movie about to start filming? The female lead is tailor-made for Shen Sisi."

Lei Bing could not help but click her tongue. Zhuang Li was willing to spend money to flatter Shen Sisi.

"If you coax Shen Sisi well, the two of us won't have to worry about money in the future. The good days are all in the future," Wu Yu touched Lei Bing's chest with a lecherous look.

Lei Bing smiled sweetly and rejected him a few times. Then, she let Wu Yu unbutton her shirt. If what Wu Yu said was true, even if Lei Bing did not get much money from Shen Sisi, she would get many resources in the future with Shen Sisi as her trump card. Thinking about it this way, Lei Bing did not feel bad about others taking Han Yin away. She bent down and took the initiative to kiss Wu Yu. "Baby, you're amazing!"

## **Chapter 179: Money Tree**

Wu Yu had been thinking about it a long time ago. Seeing Lei Bing like this, how could he still hold it in? He pressed her against the office desk. Not long after, an ambiguous sound rang out in the office.

A moment later, the sound disappeared. Wu Yu and Lei Bing rearranged their clothes and sat down.

Wu Yu took a puff of his cigarette and sneered, "Zheng Youcai wants to turn the tables? In his dreams!" He had been jealous of Zheng Youcai since they were in university. It was not easy for him to find a chance to vent his anger. He absolutely would not allow Zheng Youcai to win him again! Moreover, when he thought of what he had done over the years, his anger boiled.

"It's too easy to make Zheng Youcai unable to achieve anything," Lei Bing smiled charmingly as she picked up the tablet. Her finger tapped lightly on it. "Zheng Youcai's movie used a bunch of unfamiliar faces that I've never heard of. He even made Han Yin look ugly in it. Now that the movie is so popular, it's all thanks to that Mrs. Ji. And Wu Yu, you're a big director with millions of fans, and the movie lineup is so luxurious. If you send out the makeup photos of your movie now, you can suppress the popularity of Zheng Youcai and the others."

"Do you think I haven't thought about it?" Wu Yu scratched his head in frustration. "But I've set the release date. Investors must approve the release date. It's not something that I can release just because I want to!"

"Isn't that simple?" Lei Bing smiled proudly. "Have you forgotten? Shen Sisi is now my artiste. I can't order her around, but I can still coax her to change the date."

Wu Yu's heart skipped a beat. Seeing his expression, Lei Bing smiled and did it. She took out her phone and called Shen Sisi. She only picked up when the call was about to hang up.

Shen Sisi thickened her skin and asked someone to find Zhuang Li's location. She was on her way there now. She had no mood to pick up the call. So, her tone was impatient. "Didn't I say not to call me if there's nothing else? I'm not interested in the work that you've arranged for me. I won't do it!"

Lei Bing's face stiffened. She could barely maintain her smile when she thought of the benefits that Shen Sisi represented. She said gently, "Okay, okay, okay. If you don't want to do it, then don't do it. It's okay. I'm not calling to ask you to take the job. It's about your movie..." She paused and couldn't help but ask, "why didn't you tell me that director Wu Yu wanted you to be the female lead for his movie? I only found out after Director Wu Yu mentioned it to me."

If Wu Yu had not told her today, Lei Bing wouldn't have known about it until the release date.

"What's the use of telling you?" Shen Sisi said disdainfully, "If you can't get me good film and television resources, then stop interfering in my business."

Lei Bing was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She convinced herself Shen Sisi was her future money tree. Shen Sisi had Zhuang Li and the Zhuang Corporation. After remaining silent for a few seconds, only then did Lei Bing manage to suppress her emotions. "I have to help you make sure the rest of the issues about the movie. It's not as simple as you think when entering the film set. You have to tell me so I can do the post-production promotion plan for you."

"You know about it now, don't you?" Shen Sisi was unconcerned and said irritably, "Is that why you called? Alright, I still have something on. I'm hanging up!"

"Wait a minute," Lei Bing quickly stopped her and suppressed the discomfort in her heart. She briefly explained the matter. She discussed it nicely, "Director Wu Yu and I want to send out the photo today to

suppress the popularity of Zheng Youcai and the others. What do you think?" Of course, she didn't mention the grudge between Wu Yu and Zheng Youcai. She only said that there were competitors for the movies.

However, Shen Sisi grabbed another piece of information. "You said Shen Hanxing invested in this movie."

"Yes," Lei Bing hesitated. "Mrs. Ji and another woman invested in it. Mrs. Ji holds a majority of the share."

"Then let's release it!" Shen Sisi's eyes flashed with joy. She agreed without hesitation, "Ask the publicity department to put in more effort. Since they are competitors on the same schedule, let's see who is better, right?"

Judging from her tone, Shen Sisi seemed dissatisfied with Mrs. Ji. Lei Bing nodded thoughtfully. She smiled and said, "Of course, there are pros and cons to the movie's beauty, and there are pros and cons to the investment. It all depends on one's investment perspective. If Mrs. Ji loses money in the movie that she invested in, it's Mrs. Ji's fault."

Shen Sisi chuckled and nodded in satisfaction. "Okay, then let's do it." She should let Shen Hanxing know that mud would always be mud. Even if Shen Hanxing stole her fiancé and became Mrs. Ji, she would always be pathetic.

## **Chapter 180: Wrong Floor**

After hanging up the phone, Lei Bing was deep in thought. "What's the relationship between Shen Sisi and Mrs. Ji? Both seem to have the last name, Shen..."

"I heard through someone that Shen Sisi and Shen Hanxing are half-sisters from the same father," Wu Yu snorted. "It's said that their birthdays are only two months apart."

Hiss...

Lei Bing gasped. Shen Sisi acted high and mighty like a little princess. Lei Bing didn't expect Shen Sisi to be the illegitimate daughter of a mistress! Shen Sisi was shameless enough.

After getting Shen Sisi's approval, Wu Yu quickly sent out the makeup photos for his movie. Because of the Cheng Foundation incident, Shen Sisi's reputation had ruined. Now, there was news that she acted in a movie, and the discussion on the Internet instantly increased. Some people objected, and some cursed. Of course, some supported it. While they debated their views, the popularity of "Missing Girl" quietly dropped.

When Shen Hanxing and the others who were having a dinner party saw this scene, some people criticized it. Zheng Youcai drank a glass of wine and apologized. He said, "It's all my fault. Wu Yu doesn't like me much. I'm the one who dragged everyone down..."

Shen Hanxing raised a glass of wine and comforted him, "This is just the beginning. We're watching to see who will have the last laugh. I believe in our movie."

Zheng Youcai wiped his face and glanced at Shen Hanxing and at Wang Qin. He nodded vigorously and said, "Yes, it's not the end yet. The outcome is uncertain. I can't be so pessimistic!"

After Zheng Youcai calmed down, everyone began to chat and laugh again. At this moment, Shen Hanxing received a call from Professor Xu Jinhe, asking if she had time. He wanted her to meet him at Jinhai Hotel.

Shen Hanxing hesitated for a moment. Wang Qin saw that she had something to do and waved her hand. "Miss Shen, if you have something to do, go ahead and do it. I'm here."

At Jinhai Hotel, Shen Hanxing had just arrived at the door, and Xu Jinhe's assistant came up to her. "Miss Shen, Professor Xu asked me to bring you upstairs. I didn't have time to introduce myself the last time we met. My surname is Xi. You can call me Assistant Xi."

Shen Hanxing smiled and shook his hand. When Shen Hanxing walked into the elevator, she found that the floor they were going to was not correct. She could not help but be puzzled. "Assistant Xi, didn't Professor Xu invite me over to dinner?" Why did the elevator have to go to the eighteenth floor? The eighteenth floor was the conference room of the Jinhai Hotel.

"Didn't Professor Xu tell you?" Assistant Xi was stunned for a moment. Then, he laughed helplessly, "you'll know when you go up."

Unlike the private party that she had imagined, the meeting room on the eighteenth floor was already full. Most of these people were the same age as Professor Xu, and they were all wearing white glasses and discussing something. Seeing these elegant and polite elders, Shen Hanxing hesitated and stood on the spot.

"You're here?" Professor Xu's eyes were sharp. When he saw Shen Hanxing, he waved his hand. "I was waiting for you. Come over quickly."

Shen Hanxing was helpless. She walked over to take a seat and said in a low voice, "Professor Xu, you didn't tell me it was such a formal occasion." She didn't know anything and walked in, confused. She was unprepared.

Professor Xu smiled slyly. It was rare for him to be a little childish. "We contacted the investors who supported the development of the city west and held a seminar together. You have a lot of ideas in this area, so we asked you to come over and see if you have any new ideas." After saying that, he brought Shen Hanxing and introduced her to the people around him. "Here, this is the Shen Hanxing I mentioned. She is also the wife of Mr. Ji, who will be coming soon. Mrs. Ji has her ideas. I have proposed my idea based on her creativity."

Shen Hanxing was stunned. Ji Yan was also coming over?

When the others heard Xu Jinhe's words, they all smiled kindly at Shen Hanxing and started to chat with her in a friendly manner. Since things had come to this point, Shen Hanxing did not cower and greeted everyone openly. She knew that she was not qualified to attend this event. Xu Jinhe brought her in because he admired her.

The people in the meeting room were all important figures in the city planning field. Shen Hanxing was surprised to find that some of the rough ideas that she had casually mentioned before had undergone an earth-shaking change in the design of these people. If she had only grasped a single point, then Xu Jin and the others had already transformed it into a line. They would have already made a plan, combining



the planning of the western part of the city into a combination of history and modern times. It was an existence of scenic spots and businesses.