### Crippled 361

# Chapter 361: Willing to Be a Dog

Shen Hanxing could not help but smile.

"Shaoyang, are you okay? Come, let's go," Madam Lu cried. She hugged Lu Shaoyang and was extremely worried. "how could you be so ruthless, Mr. Ji? Shaoyang, come on. Let's go to the hospital. What if anything happens to you..."

"I'm not leaving!" Lu Shaoyang frowned and pushed Mrs. Lu away impatiently. "Mom, don't get in the way. You don't have to care about me."

"Why do you care about that unfilial son? He has disgraced our Lu family!" Lu Guo flew into a rage. His voice was loud and enraged, "you don't have to care about him even if he dies. I don't have a son like him!"

"Why don't you listen to me first if you are not in a hurry to leave?" Shen Hanxing held the microphone. She lowered her head and said calmly, "after all, the engagement ceremony can't go on. Just give me, the person involved, a chance to speak." Her voice was clear and cold, like a spring breeze in a chaotic environment. It could calm down others quickly.

The chaotic banquet hall instantly became quiet. At this moment, Madam Lu cursed crazily, "B\*tch! Get out! Our Lu family doesn't welcome you. Who do you think you are to speak on stage? I knew you were up to no good!" He walked over coldly and kicked Madam Lu's chest without waiting for the others to react.

"I don't like to hit women," Ji Yan's gaze was deep, and his voice was as cold as ice. He looked at Madam Lu and said, "but if you dare to insult my wife, I don't care if you're a man or a woman. I don't mind breaking my principles because of you. It depends on your choice to decide your life and death. If you wish me to kick you again, you can try insulting my wife." Ji Yan did not hide his anger.

"Mr. Ji, you have gone too far!" Lu Guo's face flushed red due to humiliation because Ji Yan kicked his wife. He growled, "today is the engagement ceremony between the Lu and Su families. Not only did you make a scene at the engagement party, you even kicked my wife. You are disrespectful!"

"Isn't your son the one who ruined the engagement ceremony?" Ji Yan sneered, "I advise you to stop talking, Mr. Lu. If you affect my wife's speech again, don't blame me for being merciless."

"Ji Yan, have you been charmed by that b\*tch Shen Hanxing?" Madam Lu gnashed her teeth in hatred. She couldn't help but retort, "are you a dog she raised? You bite wherever that woman tells you to bite! She is a promiscuous b\*tch, yet you still treat her like a treasure. Who knows how many men she had slept with behind your back!"

Bang! As soon as Madam Lu finished speaking, Ji Yan kicked her. Madam Lu felt her words choked in her throat, and a trace of blood trickled down the corner of her mouth. Even more unbearable than the pain on her body was that her son, Lu Shaoyang, looked at her disapprovingly. He said unhappily, "Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? Hanxing is not the woman that you say she is." Even now, her son

was still protecting that b\*tch, Shen Hanxing! Madam Lu's vision went black. She wished she could faint on the spot so she would not face such an embarrassing situation.

"I'm willing to be my wife's dog," Ji Yan looked at Madam Lu. He sneered and said, "It is my business to have my wife control me. If you continue to spout nonsense, I will make you wish you were dead. Madam Lu, if you want to live, you better be sensible."

Under Ji Yan's threat, the banquet hall was silent. Everyone kept quiet. In the silence, Shen Hanxing stood elegantly and calmly. Her figure was slender and graceful as if a gust of wind could blow her away. However, under the turbulent situation, she was still calm and untainted by a speck of dust.

. . . . .

"It's my turn to speak. I've something to say to Mr. Lu Shaoyang and Mr. Lu," Shen Hanxing lifted her hand and tucked her hair behind her ear, revealing her fair and beautiful side profile. She approached Lu Shaoyang and looked down at him. She seemed puzzled when asked, "Did you say you love me just now?"

"That's right," Lu Shaoyang gritted his teeth and stared longingly at Shen Hanxing. He said affectionately, "Hanxing, I've only loved you from the beginning to the end. Please forgive me. Can we get back together?"

"But I remember I've never dated you before. How can we get back together?" Shen Hanxing sneered. "I remember too. I've told you more than once that I don't like you."

#### **Chapter 362: Ordinary Yet Confident**

"I, I know that you were just saying those words out of anger," Lu Shaoyang's face was pale as he stammered, "I know that I've done a lot of things wrong. Hanxing, I was just captivated for a moment. I know my mistake now..."

"Shhh... I don't want to hear your fake apology," Shen Hanxing placed her index finger on her lips, interrupting Lu Shaoyang's words. Her voice was still clear even after using the microphone. There was an unconcealable coldness in her voice. "Lu Shaoyang, I told you long ago that I've never liked you. I'll tell you one last time. I've never had feelings for you." After she said that, there was some doubt in her tone, but there was also pity. "I'm very curious. Why are you so ordinary yet confident? How can you compare to Mr. Ji? What makes you think I would give up on the Ji Yan to be with you?"

It was ridiculous.

Seeing the disdain in Shen Hanxing's eyes, Lu Shaoyang felt like he had fallen into an ice cellar. At this moment, he felt like he was walking on an icy plain with no clothes. In an instant, his heart was cold.

Before Shen Hanxing could finish her words, she held the microphone and looked calmly at the media below the stage. "Mr. Ji and I have an excellent relationship. I don't want anyone to disturb us, and I don't want this ridiculous farce to happen again. It will make me troubled and annoyed."

"No, it shouldn't be like this..." Lu Shaoyang screamed in pain, "Hanxing, don't be like this. You're just saying this out of anger. I already know my mistake. Can you not be like this? Let's start again..." He was heartbroken and wondered why Shen Hanxing had to treat him like that.

"Brother Shaoyang, didn't you hear what Shen Hanxing said? She trampled on your sincerity!" Su Ling couldn't take it anymore. She pounced on him and cried, "she doesn't love you. Why do you still love her? What's so good about her? How am I not better than her? I've loved you for so many years!" Su Ling's eyes filled with unwillingness and resentment. She spoke as she wept, "a woman like her is not worthy of your love at all, Brother Shaoyang!"

"Don't you ever condemn Hanxing!" Lu Shaoyang had gone insane. He fiercely pushed Su Ling away, "you don't know her. Shut up!" Lu Shaoyang knew his mistake. He should not have backed down and compromised with his family again and again. Even when the internet was full of rumors about Shen Hanxing, even if he knew how much pressure Shen Hanxing was under, he still didn't dare to stand up and defend her. He didn't dare to protect Shen Hanxing firmly. But he felt it was human's nature to be afraid. Humans were not saints and sages. He thought he had made a mistake and Shen Hanxing should forgive him.

"Hanxing, don't be angry," Lu Shaoyang struggled to get up from the ground and grabbed Shen Hanxing's skirt with a pleading face. He pleaded in a low voice, "I did something wrong, but I sincerely regret it. I apologize to you. If you're still unsatisfied, you can tell me what you want me to do. Please don't say such cruel words. It hurts my feelings, Hanxing..."

"Are you deaf?" Shen Hanxing pulled her skirt from Lu Shaoyang's grip. She looked at Lu Shaoyang coldly. "How often do I have to say it before you hear me? You have never made me fall in love with you from the beginning to the end, and... If apologizing is useful, why do we need the police in this world?" She bent down and took the microphone away. She lowered her voice and said, "Lu Shaoyang, do you think I will forgive you just because you apologize? No, I will never forgive you. Your current repentance is because your schemes and tricks did not succeed in winning my heart." Her eyes were clear and bright. It was as if she could see through all the filth in the world. "Would you stop and not touch me if Ji Yan hadn't arrived in time at the Shen family's banquet? Would you not use such dirty methods to get me?"

Lu Shaoyang looked at Shen Hanxing in a daze. He knew what she was talking about Shen Yong tricking her into returning to the Shen family and drugging her. Lu Shaoyang asked himself if he would stop if Ji Yan hadn't arrived in time. Lu Shaoyang wouldn't. Lu Shaoyang knew that doing so would bring Shen Hanxing into a bottomless abyss, but he agreed without hesitation. He said that he would treat Shen Hanxing well in the future. In the end, it was just that he loved her but couldn't get her. He would do anything to get her, and he could even use this to get the Ji Corporation.

.....

# Chapter 363: Let's Go Home

Lu Shaoyang's pupils constricted, unable to say a single word. Without needing him to answer, Shen Hanxing had already gotten the answer from his gaze.

"Heh... the person you love the most will always be yourself," Shen Hanxing sighed softly. Then, she sneered, "you wouldn't have stopped before, and neither would I. Lu Shaoyang, stop dreaming. I don't love you. I don't hate you either. I will make you pay for what you've done. Don't tell me that you love me or you like me. It disgusts me. I want to vomit when I hear it." Using the name of love to take advantage of a woman was sullying love! Lu Shaoyang's love could only touch himself. Shen Hanxing was lazy to pursue the matter. She lifted her head and looked at Ji Yan, who stood beside her. In front of everyone, she extended her hand and said with a smile, "Mr. Ji, let's go home."

Ji Yan's ice-cold black eyes instantly melted. In the past, Ji Yan had never felt that home was a special place. The cold house, the estranged siblings, they were all unemotional relatives. But now, when he heard Shen Hanxing say that they were going home, he felt warm. He grabbed Shen Hanxing's hand, and he smiled. "Okay, let's go home."

Shen Hanxing handed the microphone to the host behind her. The host subconsciously took a step forward and respectfully bent down to take the microphone from Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan held hands and elegantly and calmly left the messy engagement ceremony venue. Across the road at the hotel's entrance was a black car. Lu Feng leaned against the car door, smoking as he looked coldly at the hotel entrance. He revealed a plastered grin when he saw Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing coming out. At this moment, he was different from the gentle, refined, and slightly experienced middle-aged man.

Shen Hanxing lifted her head and slightly nodded at Lu Feng across the road. The two of them did not speak. Their gazes intertwined as if they had reached some tacit understanding. Soon, their eyes moved away.

Ji Yan quietly stood at the side and opened the car door. "Hanxing."

Shen Hanxing smiled at Ji Yan. The two of them got into the car and left. As Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing went, the engagement banquet became noisy. The news media did not care much, only to out more explosive news. They rushed up and surrounded Lu Shaoyang. "Mr. Lu, you said you have been in love with Mrs. Ji for a long time. Have you known Mrs. Ji for a long time?"

"Mr. Lu, have you ever dated Mrs. Ji? Why did you choose to say these words at the engagement ceremony? Have you communicated with Ms. Su about it?"

"Mr. Lu, do you have anything to say about Mrs. Ji's rejection? Will your engagement with Ms. Su continue? When you confessed to Mrs. Ji, are you interfering and destroying her marriage?"

Some reporters asked Su Ling, "Miss Su, how are you feeling about your fiancé's public repudiation of the engagement?" The questions drowned them, and the dazzling flashes never stopped.

"Get lost! Get lost!" Lu Shaoyang was furious. He grabbed the flower basket on the stage and randomly threw it in all directions. Su Ling sat on the ground with a defeated look. Seeing Lu Shaoyang's crazy reaction, a sneer appeared on her face. That was the engagement ceremony she had been looking forward to for a long time. The insane man was the man she had wanted to marry for many years. The noise of the world seemed to be getting farther away from her. All of this was like a ridiculous farce that numbed her feelings. Her engagement ceremony had made her into a laughingstock!

In the end, the security personnel rushed up and drove the reporters away. When everything calmed down, they realized Lu Shaoyang was gone. Lu Guo and Madam Lu were not in the mood to care about Lu Shaoyang's life and death. They could only suppress their anger and send the guests out with a smile.

. . . . . .

Su Ling's parents rushed up to help Su Ling get up. Seeing her daughter's sad look, Su Ling's mother was heartbroken. She could not help but burst into tears. "My poor daughter! That bastard Lu Shaoyang is too much! Our Xiaoling is so good. How dare he... D\*mn it!" As she said that, she couldn't help but vent her anger on Mr. Su. "it's all your fault. Why did you make the engagement with the Lu Family? Xiaoling did nothing wrong. Now she is humiliated, and how will she face all these."

## **Chapter 364: Find You a Better One**

"Alright, stop crying," Mr. Su was unhappy about what happened today. They had only one daughter, Su Ling. Seeing his daughter like this, he naturally felt sorry for her. Moreover, Lu Shaoyang completely trampled the Su family's reputation. He said with a gloomy face, "who would have thought that Lu Shaoyang would do such a thing? It's all my fault for making a mistake back then. Xiaoling, don't worry. Daddy will help you break off the engagement. Our Su family's daughter won't be subjected to such grievances. You don't have to get married to that bastard!" Initially, he thought the relationship between the two families was already good. Su Ling also liked Lu Shaoyang very much. The marriage between the two families would make their relationship closer. In addition, Lu Shaoyang's character and appearance were both excellent. In the future, they would also feel at ease when Su Ling married into his family. Yet they had never expected Lu Shaoyang to make such a foolish public decision.

"No!" Su Ling snapped out of her misery. She suddenly looked up at her father and said firmly, "Daddy, we can't break the engagement between Brother Shaoyang and me."

"Xiaoling! Haven't you given up on Lu Shaoyang yet?" Mrs. Su was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "look at what he has done! I will not let you marry a man like him."

"What should I do? Mom, tell me, what should I do then?" Su Ling's tears rolled down her cheeks, "I like Brother Shaoyang. My dream is to marry Brother Shaoyang one day. If you don't let me marry him, what can I do?" She had been trying to win Lu Shaoyang's heart for many years. To become Lu Shaoyang's wife, she had to make herself look obedient and fit to marry Lu Shaoyang. Now, they were going to cancel her engagement. Then, what was the point of all her sacrifice? Wouldn't her life be a joke? She would never allow her past efforts to turn into nothing. It was because of Shen Hanxing. She would never lose to a slut who came from the slums!

"Daddy will find you a better man!" Mr. Su still couldn't accept it. He stared at Su Ling and said, "there are countless young talented men who are better than Lu Shaoyang. Why would you waste your time on someone like Lu Shaoyang?"

"But... the person I love is brother Shaoyang," Su Ling's wept. Her face was pale, and she looked even more pitiful. She wiped away her tears as she said softly, "besides, I know that our family's company works closely with the Lu Corporation. Daddy, if we break off the engagement now, our companies will suffer a great loss." She initially thought that the Lu and Su families would be one family sooner or later.

Therefore, the cooperation between the two families was close. On the surface, the Lu and Su families were still two companies, but they were closely connected. Even the slightest change would hurt their companies. There were so many related projects. She knew they couldn't break all the cooperation just like that.

Mr. Su's expression changed. Mrs. Su covered her mouth and couldn't help but shed tears. The company was her husband's years of effort, and it was their family's foundation in S City. However, their daughter was also their heart and soul!

"Mom, don't cry. I've always liked Brother Shaoyang. It's not unfair for me to marry him," Su Ling gradually calmed down. She wiped her tears and said firmly, "I believe that that b\*tch Shen Hanxing has only temporarily bewitched Brother Shaoyang. He will find out that I am better and change his mind sooner or later. It's okay. I'm still young. I can wait." Since she could stay by Lu Shaoyang's side for more than ten years, she would be able to change his mind. If she could become a qualified wife, she could also win Lu Shaoyang's heart back. Brother Shaoyang's wife could only be her. No one could compete with her!

"Xiaoling, you are sensible," Madam Lu, who happened to send the guest off, immediately breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Su Ling's words. She quickly approached and said, "Don't worry. I watched Xiaoling grow up. I only acknowledge her as the daughter-in-law of the Lu family. Shaoyang is not sensible. Let's not let the two families lose harmony because of the children's mistakes."

Mr. Su and Mrs. Su looked at each other. Mrs. Su couldn't stop her tears from falling. Now that Su Ling was determined to marry and their family's company had business connections with the Lu family's company, at this moment, no matter how displeased they were, they had to force a smile and agree to Madam Lu.

Seeing that the parents didn't seem to be estranged because of this matter, Su Ling lowered her head and blinked her eyes gently. She stopped her tears from falling. Her eyes were cold. She swore she would make those who humiliated her in her engagement ceremony pay for what they had done one day.

. . . . . .

#### **Chapter 365: Take You to the Hotel**

Taking advantage of the fact that no one was paying attention to her, Su Ling quietly left the hotel. She put on her coat and walked out of the hotel alone. It was pitch black in the small alley behind the hotel. Su Ling stood at the door as she sniffled. She wrapped her coat tightly around her and walked out.

The weather was cold in early spring. Su Ling took a deep breath and could not help but sneeze. At this moment, a faint smell of tobacco assailed her nostrils, and she frowned slightly.

A crisp sound came from her side, and a flame lit up. She could vaguely see a figure leaning against the wall with a cigarette in his mouth.

"Uncle Lu?" Su Ling was shocked. After seeing the figure clearly, she calmed herself and asked, "why are you here? I thought you had left long ago."

Lu Feng lifted his head and glanced at Su Ling. He smiled. "Are you looking for Shaoyang?"

"I..." Su Ling bit her lip. She was close to the Lu family, so she had some understanding of Lu Feng's identity. She knew that his relationship with the Lu family was not good.

"What are you afraid of? I wouldn't eat you up," Lu Feng smiled, took a puff, and said, "don't worry. I support your engagement with Shaoyang. Young people always like to cause trouble. I hate to see lovers suffer." He puffed out some smoke and stood up. Then, he said, "Shaoyang is in the bar on West Street. It's up to you whether you want to go or not." After speaking, he said nothing and disappeared into the darkness.

"The bar on West Street?" Su Lingpondered. That was the bar street. It was reasonable for Lu Shaoyang to go there, but why did Lu Feng tell her about this? Lu Feng didn't need to lie about something like this. Therefore, Su Ling couldn't tell whether Lu Feng was reminding her out of kindness or for another reason. She stood there for a while and finally hailed a cab to go to the bar on West Street.

The bar was bright with all colors, and the music was deafening. Men and women in sexy clothes were dancing on the dance floor. Lu Shaoyang sat at the bar counter and poured wine into his mouth, one cup after another. There were many empty wine glasses in front of him. He had a handsome face and wore luxury attire, which attracted a lot of attention. The bar here was quite expensive. Many girls came here to play and wanted to find a chance to hook up with a rich man. Lu Shaoyang naturally became the prey of the women.

A girl wearing revealing clothes and heavy makeup leaned on Lu Shaoyang's shoulder and said in a coquettish voice, "Hey, handsome. You must be boring drinking alone. Let me accompany you."

"Get lost!" Lu Shaoyang's face flushed red, and he pushed her in a daze, "leave me alone!" He had already rejected many girls who took the initiative to approach him. Once there were people around him, he would instinctively reject them.

"Don't be so mean," The girl refused to give up and hinted, "it's late at night. It would be lonely to drink by yourself. I'll drink with you and sleep with you. Isn't that better?"

"Get lost," At this moment, a force came from the side. Su Ling pulled away the girl who was pestering Lu Shaoyang angrily. She observed the girl and said disdainfully, "who are you, b\*tch? How dare you touch my fiancé!" She was still wearing a beautiful and expensive gown. Although her makeup was messy, it could not hide her socialite temperament. The diamond on her earlobe shone under the light.

The girl was sensible. Seeing Su Ling's outfit, she knew that she should not provoke her. She bit her lip and left.

"Brother Shaoyang," Su Ling gently pushed Lu Shaoyang. Lu Shaoyang's body swayed, and he opened his eyes in a daze. He was drunk, and the world in front of him was blurry. He squinted his eyes and looked for a long time before he muttered, "Xiaoling?"

"Brother Shaoyang, you drank too much," Su Ling bit her lips and said softly, "I'll take you home."

"Home? I'm not going home," Lu Shaoyang raised his voice, "I'm not going home! It's not home! They will only let me marry someone I don't like. They don't care about my feelings at all. I'm not going home!"

As the person Lu Shaoyang said he didn't like, Su Ling felt sad. The bartender at the bar looked at them curiously.

Su Ling didn't want to lose her reputation in public. She held back the sadness surging in her and stepped forward to support Lu Shaoyang. "Okay, if you don't want to go home, then don't go home. I'll take you to the hotel to rest, okay?"

### Chapter 366: Take a Closer Look at Me

This time, Lu Shaoyang did not refuse. Feeling drunk, he leaned against Su Ling and made her stagger. She struggled to get Lu Shaoyang up the stairs to his room. She put him on the bed with much difficulty.

"Why? Why don't you like me?" Lu Shaoyang was in a daze. Lying on the bed, he sobbed. "I love you so much... Hanxing... Hanxing..." He kept calling Shen Hanxing's name. Su Ling heard that and felt terrible heartache. She was just a human with emotions after all. Finally, Su Ling could not hold back the anger in her heart. She grabbed a glass of water and splashed it on Lu Shaoyang's face. "Lu Shaoyang, open your eyes and take a good look. Shen Hanxing is not here!"

Su Ling's tears rolled down and her heart ached so much. "Because of Shen Hanxing, you made a scene at our engagement party, got so drunk, and look so miserable now. But what about her? She doesn't even look at you! She is so happy with Ji Yan. Open your eyes and take a good look at who is standing in front of you right now!" She couldn't take it anymore. Su Ling took a step forward and grabbed Lu Shaoyang's collar. She tried to wake Lu Shaoyang up. "It's me! Could you see clearly? I'm the only one taking care of you. Do you know that?"

Lu Shaoyang felt uncomfortable and he struggled to push Su Ling away. "Ugh..." He grabbed the trash can and puked. His body was stinky with an alcohol smell and his suit was stained with dirt. His face was red. He looked extremely miserable.

Su Ling stood at the side and looked at Lu Shaoyang with a cold face. She suddenly went blank and questioned what she had been working hard for over these years.

"Water... I want to drink water..." Lu Shaoyang's voice was muffled and he moaned in pain.

Su Ling wiped the tears on her face and laughed mockingly, "If you want to drink water, ask Shen Hanxing to get it for you. Do you think she is willing to take care of you?" Su Ling had always been obedient and sensible in front of Lu Shaoyang. She was gentle and considerate. This was the first time she spoke to him in such a cold voice.

Lu Shaoyang was drunk, but he felt a great sense of absurdity. He struggled to open his eyes, trying to see the person in front of him clearly. Why would Su Ling talk to him in this tone? The only person who could talk to him this way would be Han Xing...

"Han Xing, you're here..." Lu Shaoyang staggered up and rushed over to hug Su Ling. Looking at her with his teary eyes, he said, "I knew you were just saying those words out of anger. Hanxing, do you know how much I love you? You're finally here. I knew you couldn't bear to part with me."

"Hanxing? Lu Shaoyang, look carefully. I'm not Shen Hanxing!" Su Ling got so mad that she desperately tried to break free from him. Unfortunately, the drunk person was surprisingly strong. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free.

"Hanxing, don't run away from me anymore, okay? My heart hurts. It really hurts." Lu Shaoyang hugged the person in his arms tightly. As Su Ling struggled, he lowered his head and kiss her out of panic. "I love you, I really do. Let's leave this place and start a new life, okay? Hanxing, promise me..." He laid a kiss on Su Ling's lips with a heavy stench of alcohol.

Lu Shaoyang had mistaken Su Ling for Shen Hanxing and kissed her. Su Ling felt so furious and struggled desperately. Unfortunately, she couldn't resist Lu Shaoyang... The tears of grievance and despair slowly dripped down from her eyes...

"Don't cry." Lu Shaoyang's warm fingertips touched Su Ling's face. He said helplessly, "Don't cry... Did I hurt you? Don't cry, it breaks my heart when you cry." His voice was gentle and full of affection.

Su Ling was slightly stunned. She looked up at Lu Shaoyang and saw his long eyelashes. His eyes were filled with panic and deep affection. It was as if she was the only one in his world. He was the man she had loved for more than ten years...

"Brother Shaoyang, I will never give you to anyone!" Su Ling's eyes were filled with ruthlessness. If she could not get Lu Shaoyang's heart, she would get his body! He belonged to her, forever and ever!

After making up her mind, Su Ling no longer struggled. Instead, she wrapped her arms around Lu Shaoyang's neck. "Brother Shaoyang, I love you..." The bedside light was turned off. The room instantly fell into darkness. Not long after, the sound of a woman's painful cry and a man's rough panting was heard. The sexual tension in the room gradually intensified...

On the other side, Lu Shaoyang's public confession to Shen Hanxing at the engagement party was exposed by the news media. Netizens expressed their opinions one after another.

#### **Chapter 367: Stop Filming**

"Oh my god, isn't Lu Shaoyang too irresponsible? He confessed to someone else at his engagement party. Has he ever thought about his fiancée?"

"Thinking about Su Ling... What a pity girl!"

"Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing are so in love. Is Lu Shaoyang blind? He is so insensitive and narcissistic."

"Ji Yan is so overbearing! He should hit Lu Shaoyang twice more to wake him up and make him give up!"

"This is so confusing. If Shen Hanxing didn't give Lu Shaoyang any hints, why would Lu Shaoyang confess to her at his engagement party? It's terrifying to think about it!"

Just as the netizens were expressing their views on the engagement party, two more articles were published.

"Shen Sisi's assistant acted arrogantly." "Zhuang Li and Wei Xi'er, the daughter of the Wei family, are about to get married." These two articles were listed side by side. Some people noticed it but most people focused on the incident at Lu Shaoyang's engagement party.

In the production crew, Shen Sisi looked at the photos of Zhuang Li and Wei Xi'er on the social media platform. She gritted her teeth in hatred.

"Sisi, it's time to shoot your scene!" At this moment, her assistant, Sun Na's voice was heard. "Director Wu Yu wants you to come over for a moment."

"Why are we shooting? It's already so late, why are we still shooting? We're not shooting anymore!" Shen Sisi was furious. She grabbed the glass of water on the table and smashed it on the ground. With a twisted expression, she shouted, "It's already so late, why are we not resting? Why are we still shooting?" Lei Bing had promised to change Shen Sisi's assistant, but the new assistant was not here. Sun Na, the current temporary assistant could not do anything well. She was not smart either. Her voice was so loud and she ate so much. She also slept soundly like a pig. Recently, Shen Sisi had been having a hard time. Wu Yu's attitude towards her had changed drastically. That made her even more unhappy. Anger and frustration had been piling up in her heart. Now that she saw Zhuang Li with someone else on the internet, she burst with emotions.

"If you don't want to continue shooting, we won't. Sisi, don't be angry." Sun Na was shocked. She patted her chest and promised, "Sister Lei Bing told me to listen to you. If you don't want to film now, then I'll go talk to the director."

"Wait a minute..." Shen Sisi had a bad premonition and was about to stop her. However, Sun Na was very efficient in execution. She ran quickly to Wu Yu and said at the top of her voice, "Director Wu Yu, Sisi said that she doesn't want to shoot anymore! It's too late, she has to go back and rest!"

Shen Sisi fell into a blackout. Oh no, her reputation! Her reputation would be ruined by Sun Na!

"This is the production team, not her house!" Wu Yu heard this and immediately threw the script. He shouted angrily, "She only wants to shoot whenever she likes. Does Shen Sisi think that she has the power here and everyone has to listen?" When Zhuang Li was supporting Shen Sisi, Wu Yu had to tolerate her temper. However, now that Zhuang Li was about to marry Wei Xi'er, Shen Sisi was just a nobody. The production team was spending a lot of money every day. How could everyone stop working just because of Shen Sisi? Impossible!

Wu Yu's attitude was very bad. Shen Sisi was used to being flattered and felt a little embarrassed now. "If I say I'll stop filming, then I'd stop. Go find someone else to film then!" Her face darkened as she turned around and left without hesitation. Wu Yu was just a lousy director. How dare he give her a hard time?

"Sisi..." Sun Na looked around and quickly ran up to hold Shen Sisi's arm. "Sisi, don't be angry. Talk to Director Wu Yu nicely." Her voice was too loud and made Shen Sisi's ears hurt. Shen Sisi was already upset and pushed Sun Na away. "Get lost! Who do you think you are to stop me? Get away from me. I don't want to see you again!" After saying that, she walked away with a dark face, ignoring everyone's gazes. As she walked, she frantically dialed Zhuang Li's phone. The phone rang again and again, but no one picked up.

"Damn it! Bastard!" Shen Sisi cursed. With an ugly expression, she threw the phone out!

"Ah! "A figure in the dark screamed in fear and hugged Shen Sisi while crying. "Sisi, have you checked the Internet?"

Shen Sisi was startled by the sudden hug. When she saw her face clearly, she said coldly, "Yang Xue? What are you doing here?"

"Sisi, I don't know who said that I acted like a big shot and bullied you in the production team." Yang Xue cried until her eyes were swollen. She sobbed and said, "Now, everyone on the Internet is scolding me. Sisi... I have been listening to you and helping you. You can't just ignore me... I didn't do those things."

### Chapter 368: Go Ahead and Die

Yang Xue never thought that there would suddenly be so many photos posted on the internet. They were all taken when she went to ask Director Wu Yu to change Shen Sisi's role. Shen Sisi's fans and indignant netizens left comments on her social media platform. They used vicious words to curse her.

Yang Xue was a student who had just graduated. She had never experienced such a thing. She had a mental breakdown.

"Why did you do whatever I tell you to? Are you a dog?" Shen Sisi sneered. She did not sympathize with Yang Xue. Instead, she gloated and said sarcastically, "You can tell the netizens that you didn't do it. Do you dare to say it? Can you afford to pay for breaching the contract?"

"Sisi, how could you do this? I... I was doing all these for you!" Yang Xue looked at Shen Sisi's innocent face in disbelief. "Do you know that the netizens have started to check on my private information? I'll be forced to death!"

"It's just a few words. Did you hurt even a little bit? Do you want to die? Then go ahead!" Shen Sisi shook Yang Xue's hand off impatiently. She sneered, "If you have such a fragile mentality, just stay at home. Since you're out to work, let me show you how cruel society is!" She smiled faintly as she looked at Yang Xue's pained face. A sense of satisfaction welled up in her heart. "You don't have to thank me. After all, you've been serving me like a dog for so long. Just take it that I've taught you a lesson for free."

"No, you can't do that." Yang Xue was thrown to the ground. She covered her face in despair and cried bitterly. "I've taken care of you with all my heart and soul. You can't treat me like this..."

"Silly girl." The evil smile on Shen Sisi's face widened. "Go ahead and cry. Cry louder. The cursing that you got now is nothing. There will be more sufferings for you in the future!" Those self-righteous netizens would not stop here.

Seeing Yang Xue's pained expression, Shen Sisi's heart was filled with joy. She was actually looking forward to seeing how things would go. Thinking of this, Shen Sisi laughed a few times. She raised her head arrogantly and walked away. Yang Xue sat on the ground in despair. Her body was cold.

It was a sleepless night for many people, but Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan had a good night's sleep. They didn't usually check on the internet.

The next morning, Ji Ning came knocking on the door. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement. Her round eyes were blinking with sparks of joy. "Sister-in-law, I have good news to tell you." She had always been reserved and shy. It was rare for her to be so happy. She kept smiling subconsciously.

"What good news?" Shen Hanxing smiled too as she led Ji Ning into the door. "Look at you, why are you in such a hurry? You didn't even wear your shoes."

Ji Ning curled up her toes in embarrassment. Her face turned red as she whispered, "I was in a hurry to share it with you. I forgot to put on my shoes." After putting on her slippers, she cupped her cheeks happily. Her tone was filled with anticipation and excitement. "Sister-in-law, teacher said that he would bring me to perform in the Country F's Grand Theater!"

Country F was known for its romantic culture. To be able to perform in the Grand Theater, one had to be a renowned master and talented rising star. Since maestro Lin Ran offered to bring Ji Ning, it would be the best reward for Ji Ning's talent and hard work.

"Wow, you're so great!" Shen Hanxing was genuinely happy for Ji Ning. She said with her smiley eyes, "You have to go earlier, right? When are you leaving?"

"We're leaving this afternoon." Ji Ning touched the tip of her nose and said in an embarrassed voice, "I. . . I just came to tell you." She bit her lip hesitantly. It was her first time performing in a concert. It would also be her first time showing the outcome of her hard work during this period of time. This performance meant a lot to her. She wanted to invite her sister-in-law to the concert, but she was afraid that it would be a hassle for her...

A conflicted look flashed across Ji Ning's eyes. In the end, she made up her mind and looked up at Shen Hanxing again. "When I come back, I'll bring a gift for you."

Shen Hanxing nodded. Then, she accompanied Ji Ning to pack her luggage and sent her out. Ji Ning had to meet up with Maestro Lin Ran before catching the plane.

The Ji family became quiet suddenly after everyone left. Ji Mo's presence became very obvious in that case. Ji Yan glanced at him indifferently. He looked calm, but his sight carried a hint of disdain. It was obvious that he found Ji Mo an eyesore.

Ji Mo avoided his eyesight. Then, he suddenly smiled. "Sister-in-law, my results of the monthly test are out. It's still the same as before." He had a fair appearance and curly, short hair. He blinked his big and bright eyes as he spoke, looking very obedient.

## **Chapter 369: Midnight Call**

"Then, is there anything you want?" Shen Hanxing was generous with her praise and encouragement towards her younger siblings. "Ji Mo, you're really great."

Ji Yan clenched his fists. His eyes were filled with more dissatisfaction. It was just a monthly test. His younger brother was really annoying. Ji Mo's face was full of pride. Ji Yan could not bear to see that and said, "It has always been the same ranking. You haven't even improved. How could you ask for rewards?"

"I really want to have improvement. I don't want to let sister-in-law down." Ji Mo smiled. He was being shy and polite. His fair and tender face was filled with regret. "It's a pity that I'm already number one in the grade. There's no way for me to improve further." There was a crafty look in his eyes.

"How can you improve if you're already number one? If you can maintain it, you deserve a reward." Shen Hanxing ignored the brothers' little fight. She smiled and said, "It's fine if your big brother doesn't want to give you a reward. I'll give it to you. Tell me, is there anything you want?"

Ji Yan was angry. It was just number one in the grade. He had received countless awards since he was young. He would show her all the trophies and Certificates of Honor one day!

Touching the stud on his earlobe, Ji Mo suddenly said, "Sister-in-law, can I have a pair of ear studs?" He was afraid that Shen Hanxing would misunderstand, so he added, "I want something just like this. I can wear them on alternate days." These ear studs were given to him by Shen Hanxing. He had never changed them ever since he put them on.

Ji Mo could no longer remember why he had his ears pierced back then. It could be either his rebellious impulse or some other reason. But now, he was pleased that he had these piercings. His sister-in-law gifted this to him. He was the only one among the siblings to get it.

"Do you like ear studs?" Shen Hanxing was surprised. That was such a small request. She had no reason to reject at all. She nodded and said, "Then I'll choose a suitable one for you." She took it very seriously.

Ji Mo showed a genuine smile as she said, "Thank you, Sister-in-law!"

Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh. She raised her eyes and met Ji Yan's deep eyes. She paused and asked, "Mr. Ji?"

"Nothing." Shen Hanxing seemed to have nothing else to say. Ji Yan lowered his head and said indifferently, "Recently, there is quite a lot of work to do. I may have to work overtime. You don't have to wait for me for dinner together." His life was not only about love and banquets. There were also countless jobs and social engagements.

"Work is more important." Shen Hanxing replied with a laugh. "Don't worry, Mr. Ji. We will be fine." Her smile was bright and beautiful. The sun shone on her face, making her look extremely beautiful.

Ji Yan took a deep breath, leaned over, and planted a kiss on Shen Hanxing's forehead. In a hoarse voice, he said, "I've troubled you too much during this period of time." Recently, Ji Corporation had a new project. As the CEO of the corporation, Ji Yan had to focus most of his energy on it. Sometimes, when he stayed back for work, he would sleep in the lounge of the office.

That night, Shen Hanxing was woken up by an urgent call. She opened her eyes in a daze and subconsciously picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Ji Qian, what are you doing? "A drunken female voice came from the other side of the phone. "Everyone is waiting for you. Let's go, let's go drink!" She could hear an ear-splitting sound of music.

Shen Hanxing suddenly opened her eyes and glanced at the phone screen. It was Ji Qian's phone number. She subconsciously called out, "Qian Qian?"

There was no response from the other side. Did Ji Qian make a wrong call because she was drunk? However, Shen Hanxing had a bad feeling. She raised her voice and called out again, "Ji Qian! Are you there? Can you hear me?"

"I... I'm going out to take a breather. I'll be right back." Ji Qian's voice sounded on the phone. She was obviously not speaking to Shen Hanxing. Her voice was a little nervous. Shen Hanxing could vaguely hear someone asking Ji Qian to drink with them.

Shen Hanxing frowned. Before she could say anything else, the call was hung up. Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Shen Hanxing's sleepiness completely disappeared.

"Ding." At this moment, a message notification popped up on her phone screen. It was from Ji Qian. There were only a few words on it, "Sister-in-law, help me!"

Shen Hanxing's pupils dilated. Her first reaction was to call back, but she could only hear a cold female voice that the phone was turned off. What happened? Did something happen to Ji Qian? It didn't seem like she had been kidnapped or in danger. Why did she send such a message? Why did she turn off her phone?

## **Chapter 370: Unfamiliar Faces**

On top of that, wasn't Ji Qian traveling overseas? Was she back in the country? When did she come back? Why didn't she tell anybody? Where was she now? Shen Hanxing instantly got out of bed and dialed Han Qi's number as she walked out. "Assistant Han, help me find Ji Qian's location."

Han Qi did not complain to be awakened in the middle of the night. He agreed without hesitation.

Shen Hanxing rushed downstairs, put on her coat, and was about to leave. The butler was a little surprised and hurriedly said, "Madam, your clothes..."

Shen Hanxing was wearing silk pajamas. She looked a little inappropriate.

"I don't have time for this." Shen Hanxing gave a stern look as she continued, "If I don't come back in time, remember to tell Mr. Ji and Ji Mo that I'm going to look for Ji Qian." She buttoned up her windbreaker. Her eyes were cold.

"Is Fourth Miss back?" The butler was frightened by Shen Hanxing's imposing manner. She had changed into her shoes and was about to leave. The butler hurriedly reminded her, "Madam, please be safe."

Shen Hanxing quickly nodded. The driver was already waiting outside the door. She did not delay any further and got into the car. Han Qi acted very fast. As soon as Shen Hanxing left the house, he sent Ji Qian's location over.

"Let's go to Jin Hai." Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold as she tapped on her phone with her fair fingertips. Jin Hai was one of the best places in S City to spend money. It was also the favorite place for the rich kids of the upper class. It was a place full of luxury and debauchery.

Ji Qian had never been to Jin Hai no matter how rebellious and playful she used to be. But now...

At the same time, the largest private room in Jin Hai was bustling.

"Miss Zhuang, you're so capable," said a rich second-generation heir wearing a flowery shirt. He raised his glass and toasted Ji Qian with a smile. "You won over Zhuang Li. In the future, the Zhuang Corporation will belong to you. Don't forget to count us in to make a fortune together."

"That's right, that's right. Miss Zhuang is simply a superwoman. Let's have a drink!" The others also joined in the jeering and kept toasting Zhuang Yu. Zhuang Yu's face was red and her eyes were blurred. She seemed to be really drunk. Hearing everyone's flattery, she laughed foolishly and raised her glass. She shouted, "Let's drink!"

"Zhuang Yu, are you out of your mind?" Ji Qian snatched the wine glass from Zhuang Yu's hand with a face full of anger. She said angrily, "Stop drinking! You're drunk now! Aren't you afraid that something will happen to you?" Ji Qian was about to go crazy. Her friend brought her to Jin Hai and she was planning to stay for a short while. She did not expect to bump into Zhuang Yu who was drunk. Well, it had nothing to do with Ji Qian. If it was in the past, Ji Qian would never meddle in other people's business. But this time, she somehow followed Zhuang Yu without reason. Right now, she was trying her best to stop Zhuang Yu from drinking.

"Ji Qian?" Zhuang Yu struggled to open her eyes and tried to see the person in front of her clearly. Her mouth reeked of alcohol as she wrapped her arms around Ji Qian's shoulders. She grinned and said, "I... I'm happy today. I have to drink more! Come, Ji Qian, drink with me!"

"Wait, stop, why are you drinking?" Ji Qian was furious. "You're gonna be so wasted!"

"Wait, who are you?" The flowery shirt guy got a little annoyed and pushed Ji Qian impatiently. "Who are you? We're drinking with Miss Zhuang, why are you interrupting?"

"Don't you know me?" Ji Qian felt irritated and smirked. She slammed the wine glass on the table. "You know Zhuang Yu. But don't you know who I am?" The upper-class circle was very small. The Ji family was one of the three wealthiest families in S City. Ji Qian had a similar reputation as Zhuang Yu. Yet, these people didn't recognize her. Ji Qian felt that it was too ridiculous. She narrowed her eyes and sized up the man in front of her. "Which family are you from? Why haven't I seen you before?"

Ji Qian was on high alert. She had been paying attention to Zhuang Yu previously, so she didn't realize all these unfamiliar faces in the room. This sudden realization made her gulp and panic.

"Hey, b\*tch, what are you talking about?" Another man with triangular eyes heard Ji Qian's words and smiled in disdain. "Who do you think you are? Does everyone in the world know you?" The drunken man rolled up his sleeves and revealed the scar on his wrist.

Ji Qian came to a realization. These people had a fierce aura. They did not look like the rich second-generation in the upper-class circle at all... How did Zhuang Yu... know these people?

Ji Qian's long eyelashes kept trembling. A sense of fear grew in her heart.