## Crippled 31

## Chapter 31: Beauty Is Justice!

Shen Hanxing was wearing a silver fishtail dress. The dress was custom-made and the silver glitter was hand-sewn. Under the illumination of the banquet lights, her dress sparkled and caught people's attention.

However, what attracted people's attention more was her exquisite figure. She was curvy and her skin was white. Her ink-like long hair was tied behind her head casually, which neutralized the extreme impact brought upon by her gorgeous facial features, making her appear gentle.

The hem of her skirt was mopping the floor. Not needing attendants to help her, Ji Zhou and Ji Yang, who were following behind her, were standing by her side like knights and holding the hem of her skirt for her.

Seeing this scene, Ji Qian widened her eyes in disbelief. Was this her second brother, who had a bad temper and wandered on the verge of death every day? And what about her third brother? Didn't he boast that he was invincible and would never lower his head for a woman?

Why did he condescend himself to lift the hem of a skirt for a woman from a poor area now?

And what about her timid fifth sister who was walking beside Shen Hanxing? Why was she walking so close to Shen Hanxing? And why was she holding Shen Hanxing's hand? Wasn't she autistic? All she did every day was hide in her room to practice the violin. She didn't dare to see anyone and cried all the time.

What was going on? Why did the world change so much after she left China for a few months?

Most importantly, it was that woman...

Ji Qian's gaze was a little erratic. Her friend standing beside her quietly tugged her arm, and her tone was filled with envy. "Is this the woman who married into the Ji Family? She's so beautiful, and..."

She did not look like a vulgar and ignorant country bumpkin at all. Just by standing there, she attracted everyone's attention. The way her eyes swept across the entire crowd was so valiant that it made people's legs go soft.

She was wearing a beautiful fishtail dress, but the moment they looked into each other's eyes, they felt that she was like a female general who stepped onto the battlefield. She was full of vigor, full of murderous intent, and full of pressure!

If she had not known about her already, who would think that she came come from a poor area?

That's right, how could she be so beautiful... Ji Qian looked straight at her, unable to describe the feelings in her heart.

"So what if she's beautiful."

Cheng Liu, who was also shocked by Shen Hanxing's beauty, came back to her senses. When she realized that she was entranced by Shen Hanxing, she became even angrier. She could not help but say

sarcastically, "Is there a lack of beautiful women in this society? Which female celebrity in the entertainment industry is not beautiful? The upper-class society values a woman's inner self, not her superficial face."

Relying on her face could indeed earn her wealth and glory, but it was like duckweed in the water. It was not dependable. She could be abandoned at any time and smashed into pieces.

She said in a slightly sarcastic tone, "Be careful. The higher you climb, the harder you fall."

A socialite secretly retorted in her heart, feeling that Shen Hanxing was even more beautiful than those female celebrities. Not only was she beautiful, but her temperament was also very good. She was very unique and unforgettable.

Perhaps it was because they were of the same sex, when she saw that all the men's gazes were focused on Shen Hanxing, she muttered unhappily, "It's useless to just have a pretty face."

Ji Qian frowned. "We're both women, don't you feel guilty saying that?"

A good-looking face was useless? Being good-looking was extremely useful!

She disliked her sister-in-law because Shen Hanxing came from a poor area and sounded petty and dirty. But after seeing Shen Hanxing... she hated the people around her who kept mocking her sister-in-law.

See, this was the power of a top-notch beauty!

Ji Qian had always been an arrogant and pampered young mistress. She would say whatever she wanted and was very straightforward. Now, she had a good impression of Shen Hanxing. In addition, Shen Hanxing represented the Ji family. She smiled and said, "On the surface, you dislike being good-looking and say that beauty is useless. But on the other hand, you're probably secretly envious that you don't have such a face."

She didn't notice how many girls' expressions changed when she finished speaking.

Cheng Liu forced a smile. "Qian Qian, you can't say that. Looks are given by our parents, why would we be jealous? Besides, don't you hate Shen Hanxing a lot? Although she's good-looking, her status is not worthy of my cousin!"

Who was Ji Yan? Ji Yan was someone who, at a young age, could make all those old foxes who spent their life training in the ups and downs of the business world to shut up.

Ji Yan was a legend in the business world, a figure standing at the top of the pyramid.

He was favored by the Creator, a god who descended to the human world, perfect and powerful.

Which socialite didn't dream of marrying Ji Yan?