

Crippled 441

Chapter 441: Just Didn't Care

Bai Youyou sneered. Just as she was about to say something, her gaze suddenly froze. Her face turned gloomy, and her eyes filled with hatred. She gritted her teeth and shouted, "Shen Hanxing!"

Shen Hanxing wore the Si Cheng High School's uniform, revealing a pair of straight and slender legs. Her long hair draped down her shoulder, and her gaze was casual and indifferent as she looked at Bai Youyou. She looked cold and wild. Her beauty was breathtaking.

Seeing Shen Hanxing like this, Bai Youyou's heart almost went crazy. "B*tch! Are you looking at my joke? Is it funny? Are you proud?"

"What are you talking about?" Shen Hanxing looked at Bai Youyou inexplicably. "I'm here to go to school, not to listen to your family's gossip." Was this woman delusional? Each of them felt that someone was making fun of her, yet she thought she was a queen, and everyone cared about her.

"Stop pretending. I'm telling you, I won't give up!" Bai Youyou gritted her teeth. "you only temporarily bewitch Brother Ji Yan. Sooner or later, he will see the good in me and know who loves him. You won't be happy for long!"

"The sky is still bright. Stop daydreaming," Shen Hanxing's red lips curled up slightly, and she sneered. "Mr. Ji doesn't like me, but he likes you instead? Why? Does he like you because you're ugly or because you're crazy? Does he like you jumping off a building hysterically because of a man?"

"You!" Bai Youyou was embarrassed and humiliated. Her anger made her face look ugly, and she felt extremely humiliated.

"Bai Youyou, there's a limit to how annoying you can be," Shen Hanxing looked at Bai Youyou coldly. "It's impossible for everything in this world to go your way. If you have the time to go crazy for a man, you might as well look at the people around you who are nice to you."

Madam Bai looked sad, making Shen Hanxing a little frustrated. She had never felt motherly love since she was young, and she probably would not have had the chance to experience such a precious feeling in this lifetime. However, she knew her mother loved her. Perhaps it was because she had never received motherly love before, so Shen Hanxing could not bear to see someone who had motherly love squander motherly love like this. She hoped Bai Youyou could realize her mistake and not let her mother, Madam Bai, worry so much.

"B*tch, who are you to lecture me?" Bai Youyou only felt that Shen Hanxing was mocking her. She screamed angrily, "You're just a b*tch from the slums. You used your beauty to climb into Brother Ji Yan's bed. How dare you point your finger at me! You..."

"Sister, enough!" Before Bai Youyou could say more, Bai Ling could not help but raise her voice and interrupt her. Tears were rolling in Bai Ling's eyes. She looked at Bai Youyou sadly. "Shen Hanxing did not say anything at all. Are you just going to insult her like this?" Just like back then, she casually accused Shen Hanxing without any rationality.

“You’re not going to pretend to be my sister anymore?” Bai Youyou did not feel that she was at fault. She sneered. “I’m your sister, yet you only know how to protect outsiders and still pretend to care about me. Bai Ling, you are disgusting. The so-called genius is just a hypocrite! Aren’t you tired of acting with me every day for the sake of the Bai family’s fortune?”

Bai Youyou looked at Bai Ling with hatred, and she blurted out hurtful words without hesitation. She said sarcastically, “Now you’ve got what you wanted, right? Daddy and Mommy are as hypocrite as you, and the Bai family has long abandoned me. You don’t have to pretend anymore.”

Slap! Madam Bai couldn’t take it anymore. She slapped Bai Youyou again. “Shut up! Bai Youyou, how did you become like this? Look at you. Are you still reasonable? You... you’ve disappointed me!” Her once proud, beautiful, lively, and confident daughter turned into someone she did not expect.

“Sister, I don’t care what you think of me, but I just want to reason with you properly,” Bai Ling looked at Bai Youyou calmly. “This is the entrance of my school. Even if you’re not willing to listen to me, have you ever thought about my position? Have you ever thought about my reputation when you quarrel and scold people here?”

There were already many people at the school entrance. In addition, Bai Ling was a reputable person in school and often gave speeches. No one in the entire Si Cheng High School didn’t know her. Causing such a ruckus at the school entrance... Did Bai Youyou ever think about what kind of gossip Bai Ling would suffer? Didn’t she know? No, of course, she knew, but she didn’t care.

Chapter 442: Talk to a Psychiatrist

At this moment, Bai Ling felt unprecedented tiredness in her heart. She no longer looked at the unconvinced Bai Youyou. Then, she turned around and apologized sincerely to Shen Hanxing, “Student Shen Hanxing, I’m sorry. My sister said terrible things. I’m very sorry...” Bai Ling was not old, and she was obsessed with studying all day long. She had never experienced such a thing. As she spoke, her eyes reddened, and her voice choked up.

“It’s not your fault. I didn’t take it to heart,” Shen Hanxing did not want to make things difficult for Bai Ling. She nodded and said casually, “However, I suggest that Madam Bai take Miss Bai to see a psychiatrist.”

Madam Bai stopped crying and felt alarmed. That was not the first time she had heard this. The last time Ji Yan left the rooftop, he said she should see a psychiatrist. Could it be that Bai Youyou...

“What do you mean? Who are you calling crazy?” It seemed to have triggered Bai Youyou. She jumped up and scolded Shen Hanxing, “B*tch! Why are you so mean? Do you want my parents to send me to a mental hospital? I’m not crazy, you b*tch! How dare you! If Brother Ji Yan knew about it, he would hate you! Brother Ji Yan will see through your true self sooner or later!”

Because Bai Youyou showed such a big reaction, Madam Bai, who was already a little against seeing a psychiatrist, quickly pulled Bai Youyou back. “Alright, alright. We’re not going to see a psychiatrist. Don’t be agitated.” She paused and raised her head to look at Shen Hanxing. Her tone was a little displeased. “Mrs. Ji, thank you for your good intentions. Although I don’t know if you are saying this out of kindness

or other reason, our Youyou is doing well. Her mood hasn't been very good recently. You're not a doctor, so don't say someone is sick. After all, treating patients isn't a small matter. Can you bear the responsibility if you misjudge her?"

"Who said that only sick people can go to see a psychologist?" Shen Hanxing was speechless. She glanced at Bai Youyou indifferently and said calmly, "I'm only making a suggestion. If you don't want to go, then forget it. I have lessons to attend. I'll need to excuse myself now." She only suggested this when she saw Madam Bai crying her heart out. Bai Youyou's current mental state was not right. Perhaps the psychological trauma was too severe and needed the intervention of a psychologist to enlighten her. However, since madam Bai felt that Bai Youyou was in a bad mood, she had no reason to force them to see a psychologist. Since Bai Youyou did not care about her health, as a bystander, why should Shen Hanxing care so much?

After Shen Hanxing entered the school gate, Bai Ling grabbed her school bag thoughtfully. She said softly, "Mom, are you not going to take my sister to a psychologist? It is good to consult about it. Shen Hanxing also said that people who did not go to see a psychologist were all sick. The book said that as long as one was in a bad mood, they could go to a psychologist for counseling." She bit her lip as she tried to persuade her mother, "haven't you been in a bad mood recently? Maybe she will feel much better if she talks to a psychologist?"

Madam Bai was very against Shen Hanxing, so she would not consider Shen Hanxing's suggestion. However, Bai Ling was different. When Madam Bai heard Bai Ling's words, she could not help but show some hesitation. "Will that do? Aren't people who are sick only going to see a psychiatrist?"

"If you want, go ahead. I'm not going to go!" Bai Youyou's expression changed drastically. She looked at Bai Ling and Madam Bai as if they were enemies. "Why would Shen Hanxing be so kind? How could you listen to her? What intentions do you have? Are you trying to get me killed? I'm not going. I'm not going!"

Seeing that Bai Youyou was about to get angry again, Madam Bai quickly comforted her. "Okay, okay, okay. If you don't want to go, then we won't go. You're not sick. Why do you need to see a doctor? We're not going."

"Mom..." Bai Ling could not help but frown when she saw the situation. "You can't be so obedient to sister. She's now..."

"Do you want to kill me?" Bai Youyou looked angry. She shouted, "so you dislike me for blocking your way and sharing our family's wealth? Bai Ling, why are you so mean? Shen Hanxing wants to harm me, and you are helping her. I don't have a sister like you!"

"Alright, Bai Ling," Madam Bai also frowned. She said in a deep voice, "I don't think your sister needs to see a psychiatrist. It's normal for her to be in a bad mood. Forget it. If she doesn't want to go, we won't take her. Don't mention this matter in the future. It's getting late. You should go to school and study hard. Don't worry about these things." She gently reminded her, "I know what's going on at home. Your most important thing now is to study."

Chapter 443: We're Friends Now

Looking at her stubborn mother and sister, Bai Ling knew it was useless to say anything. So, she headed to her classroom.

In the classroom, Chu Yuanyuan held the paper sadly and lay on the table, wailing, "Hanxing, how did you manage to do all the questions? I think these questions are difficult!" The gift of learning is beyond envy. She had been worrying about the questions for the whole night and found the answer in less than half a minute when she asked Shen Hanxing to do it. She used to think she was a genius. But after meeting Shen Hanxing, she was devastated.

"See more, do more practice. I do not have any tricks," Shen Hanxing smiled. "Quickly get up and do a few more questions. You can also be like me if you do more questions and practice."

Just as Shen Hanxing and Chu Yuanyuan were talking, Bai Ling walked in from outside the door and went straight to Shen Hanxing's side. "Student Shen Hanxing." She looked embarrassed and said in a low voice, "Do you think my sister's condition is so serious that she needs to see a psychiatrist?"

"You believe in me?" Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. She could understand Madam Bai and Bai Youyou's attitudes. To them, she was an enemy who stood on the opposite side because she married Ji Yan. However, Bai Ling's attitude was a little unpredictable.

"Although your words are not nice, you are trying to persuade sister to live a good life," Bai Ling smiled bitterly. "Unfortunately, my sister won't listen to you."

Bai Ling did not seem like a member of the Bai family. She was intelligent and sharp. Shen Hanxing's gaze softened, and she said softly, "I'm not a professional. I'm just giving a suggestion. I think that with Miss Bai's condition, it's best to go to a psychologist for psychological counseling."

"I understand," Bai Ling smiled bitterly. "Thank you." Thinking of her mother and sister Bai Youyou's resistance, she did not know if she could convince them.

The pace of school life was fast and fulfilling. After attending the classes, Shen Hanxing had just left the school when she received a call from Wei Xier. "Mrs. Ji, I'm sorry. I drank too much yesterday and troubled you." Her voice carried a hint of embarrassment.

"No, Mr. Wei came just in time," Shen Hanxing was a little shocked when she thought about what happened last night. "Besides, I drank too much and didn't help much."

"Mrs. Ji, thank you," Wei Xi'er thanked her solemnly, and she sounded a little emotional. "You were right earlier. My feelings blinded me. Thank you for not minding my ignorance and drinking with me to drown my sorrows."

"It's good to hear you got over it," Shen Hanxing chuckled.

"Then... Mrs. Ji, can I still go on dates with you?" Wei Xier was a little nervous. She cleared her throat and explained, "My brother Wei Yong has always asked me to get in touch with you, and... I don't have many friends after I return to this country." She didn't want to spend time with those people. Those women only wanted to marry a good husband and only knew how to rely on men to live.

"Of course," Shen Hanxing said gently, "after all, we've had drinks together. We are friends, right?"

“Of... of course!” Wei Xier’s voice instantly became joyful. “Then, do you want to have afternoon tea together on the weekend? I know a shop that just released a new recipe.”

Shen Hanxing accepted Wei Xi’er’s invitation. Thus, on the weekend, Ji Yan, who had brought his work home to spend more time with Shen Hanxing, realized that Shen Hanxing had already packed up and was about to leave the house.

“Do you have something on today?” Ji Yan lowered his eyes and asked, “did you make an appointment with someone?”

“Is sister-in-law not going to be at home today?” Ji Qian’s eyes widened, and she said with disappointment, “I thought I could stay with my sister-in-law today.” For some reason, she felt she would be motivated when studying if her sister-in-law was around.

“I made an appointment with Miss Wei to have afternoon tea together,” Shen Hanxing replied. “I don’t think I’ll be back for dinner.”

“Miss Wei? Wei Xi’er?” Ji Qian thought as she sat up straight and pursed her lips. “Sister-in-law, do you want me to go with you?” She keenly sensed that another woman had come to snatch her sister-in-law away!

Shen Hanxing hesitated for a moment. “Maybe next time.” She was usually willing to bring the younger siblings out, but Wei Xi’er was clearly in a bad mood due to a breakup. It would be awkward to bring someone else over at this time.

Ji Qian, who had been rejected, instantly felt disappointed. But she did not dare to retort. She could only look at Shen Hanxing eagerly. “Then sister-in-law, please come back early...”

Chapter 444: Confession in the Coffee Shop

Shen Hanxing replied with a smile.

“If anything happens to you, give me a call immediately,” Ji Yan cleared his throat. He said lightly, “Wei Yong studied abroad in his early years. He is more open-minded and has a warm personality. He can’t move his legs when he sees a good-looking woman.” Ji Yan, who had never talked about others behind their backs, felt his ears burning when he said these words. However, he still said firmly, “If he pesters you, just do whatever you have to do to stop him.”

Those people from the Wei family didn’t have a flavourful personality. Shen Hanxing just happened to get along well with them. Ji Yan wished he could keep Shen Hanxing at home, but he had to restrain his thoughts and didn’t want to hurt Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan with a smile. Her clear eyes seemed to see through Ji Yan’s thoughts. After a while, she nodded slightly and said, “Don’t worry, Mr. Ji. I know what I’m doing.”

“If sister-in-law finds it troublesome, you can call my brother,” Ji Mo touched his earring and looked at Shen Hanxing with an obedient smile. “We won’t let others bully sister-in-law.”

She was only going out for afternoon tea. Every one of them looked as if she was going to be kidnapped. Shen Hanxing rubbed Ji Mo's head helplessly and nodded without saying anything else. Under the gaze of the Ji siblings, she left the house.

Although Wei Xi'er knew that Zhuang Li was a scum, the feelings she had had in that relationship were real. Wei Xi'er was still a little unhappy. But fortunately, she had money. So, she dragged Shen Hanxing to the mall and shopped to her heart's will. She almost emptied the luxury goods department, so she could finally vent some of her frustration.

In the coffee shop, Shen Hanxing sat on a chair and looked at the exhausted Wei Xi'er, asking, "Are you happy?" She had constantly been exercising, so she did not feel exhausted. She even stirred the coffee in her cup with great interest as she smiled and said, "The matter of the scumbag will be over sooner or later. You are rich and beautiful. There is no need to cling onto one man."

"I know," Wei Xi'er said in a muffled voice, "But I think I need some time to adjust my feelings."

Seeing that Wei Xi'er knew what to do, Shen Hanxing did not say anything more and turned to talk about other things with her. At this moment, the lights in the coffee shop suddenly dimmed.

"What's going on? Is the power out?" Wei Xi'er frowned and looked around. It shouldn't be. The other shops in the mall were still bright, so it didn't seem like the power was out.

Just as the people in the coffee shop looked at each other and were confused about the situation, the melodious violin music suddenly sounded. With a faint sound, the spotlight suddenly lit up, and the only light was focused in the middle of the coffee shop. Zhuang Li wore a white suit. His figure was tall and straight. He played the violin skillfully, and the music sounded romantic.

Shen Hanxing could not help but frown, turning her head to look at Wei Xier's expression.

When Wei Xier saw the figure under the spotlight clearly, she widened her eyes in disbelief and covered her mouth with one hand to prevent her from screaming. The emotions in her eyes were complicated and hard to distinguish.

After the song ended, warm applause rang in the coffee shop. Zhuang Li's appearance was very outstanding. His entire person was glowing when he stood there and played the violin. The white suit set off his deep brows and eyes. He looked like a noble from the last century, appearing gentleman and affectionate.

Zhuang Li bowed to everyone in a gentlemanly manner. He raised his voice and said, "I'm sorry for taking up everyone's busy afternoon. I'm here today because the girl I like is also here." His gaze fell straight on Wei Xi'er with deep affection, causing the other girls in the coffee shop to be envious.

Wei Xier clenched her fists nervously and lowered her head, not looking at Zhuang Li. She used the coffee cup to cover up her emotions.

"Xi'er, I don't know if you still want to see me," Zhuang li lowered his posture as he said softly, "I know. I did something I shouldn't have done and broke your heart. I feel very guilty. It's my first time liking someone, so I can't do many things well. It's my fault for disappointing you and making you sad." His handsome face revealed a bitter smile as he said sadly, "It's my first time even apologizing to a girl officially. Forgive me for not having much experience. I don't know what to do to make you happy."

Wei Xier tried to look away. She was flustered. A man who was usually cold and expressionless lowered his head to apologize. It might look touching, especially when he mentioned it was his first time doing this. It was as if he had only learned to love after meeting her. That made Zhuang Li's actions at this moment even more charming.

Chapter 445: Start Over Again

Zhuang Li turned a blind eye to the passionate gazes around him. He took out a bouquet of roses from nowhere. This bouquet of roses was huge. It covered most of his body, again causing a wave of exclamations in the coffee shop.

Accompanied by the lingering background music, Zhuang Li walked to Wei Xi'er with the roses in his hands. He knelt on one knee and said, "Xi'er, I know my mistake is unforgivable, but I want your forgiveness. I love you very much. I can't imagine my life without you in the future..."

"You..." Wei Xi'er was in a dilemma. She looked at Zhuang Li for a long time before she whispered, "Zhuang Li, is it worth it for you to do this?" While dating Zhuang Li, Wei Xi'er knew how proud Zhuang Li was. Such a high-profile apology and such a humble attitude did not suit his personality at all. Was it worth it for him to do this?

"Whether you forgive me or not, as long as I can do something for you, it's worth it," Zhuang Li chuckled and took out a box from his pocket. The customers in the coffee shop exclaimed again when they saw what was inside the box. It was a pink diamond necklace. Not to mention the value of the rare pink diamond, the price of this necklace was already high. Rumors said a queen of a certain country once wore a necklace called "Eternity". It implied that the person in front of him was the love of his life. That necklace had once been auctioned off for a sky-high price of 150 million. Now, this precious necklace was lying in a black velvet jewelry box, waiting for Wei Xi'er to wear it.

"I didn't know what love was nor what loyalty and consideration were," Zhuang Li looked at Wei Xi'er lovingly as he said gently, "Xi'er, it was only after I got to know you that I began to fantasize about how wonderful it would be to spend my life with someone. I know I've done something wrong, and I will correct it in the future and never do it again. Xi'er, can you forgive me and give me another chance? Xi'er, can we start over again?"

Zhuang Li's eyes were red, as if he felt extremely guilty. His voice was so gentle. "Xi'er, can you be my girlfriend again?"

The scene, the moving music, the large bouquet of red roses, the jewelry that symbolized love, and the handsome Prince Charming were like a love story from a fairy tale. Wei Xi'er's eyes were red. She looked at the man she had longed for, loved, and hated. She almost agreed to it.

Suddenly, Zhuang Li's phone buzzed. This slight sound made Wei Xi'er, who was deeply touched, suddenly sober. She bit the tip of her tongue and swallowed her words as she smiled unnaturally. "It's your call. You should answer it first."

Shen Hanxing sighed lightly. She reached out and held Wei Xi'er. Wei Xi'er looked at Shen Hanxing and revealed a bitter smile. Then, she shook her head and lowered her eyes.

"It's an unimportant call," Zhuang Li saw the change in Wei Xi'er's expression. He did not even look at his phone and turned it off. When he lifted his head again, his gaze was gentle. "Xi'er, there is nothing more important than you in this world. You haven't answered me yet. Are you willing to be my girlfriend again?"

Such a grand courtship and that moving pink diamond necklace represented the ultimate life of romance and money. The young ladies in the coffee shop who did not understand the situation were already excited. They could not help but jeer, "Agree, agree..." The jeers grew louder and louder. It was as if the whole world was waiting for Wei Xi'er to nod, hoping they would get back together.

Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold as she said gently, "Miss Wei, others can give you a lot of advice, but it's your life. Don't let others influence your choices." These people who jeered felt it was romantic. They just jeered to get Wei Xi'er to agree. But could they be responsible for Wei Xi'er's happiness in the future? They couldn't.

Zhuang Li's eyes were cold. He glanced at Shen Hanxing imperceptibly and pursed his lips without saying a word.

"I know. Thank you, Mrs. Ji," Wei Xi'er thanked Shen Hanxing. Then, she took a deep breath and looked at Zhuang Li. She stared at him for a long time before she said, "Zhuang Li, I always thought that you were cold by nature and a person who couldn't express his feelings. To be honest, I never thought that one day you would kneel in front of me on one knee and prepare such a romantic surprise for me."

Chapter 446: I Only Want You to Be Happy

Wei Xi'er laughed bitterly in self-mockery. In this world, there would always be one rival against another. She had never thought that she would love a man so much. She even wondered if she would be the one who proposes Zhuang Li in the future since he was so passive... However, it wasn't that Zhuang Li did not know how to take initiatives... She was filled with regret and sorrow. She shook her head gently. "You did not give these to me when I wanted them the most. What's the point of giving them to me now? Zhuang Li, I cannot forgive you. I cannot lie to myself." When she saw Zhuang Li now, she would think of the scene when he hugged Shen Sisi affectionately in the alley of the studio city. When she heard his voice, she would think of how he told Shen Sisi that he was only using Wei Xi'er for his benefits.

"Zhuang Li, it's too late." Wei Xi'er could not hold back her tears. She choked and said, "I'm sorry, it's over." After saying that, she covered her face and cried silently. Teardrops fell down and seeped out between her fingers. Her tears were as big as pearls.

Wei Xi'er did not dare to look at Zhuang Li. She was not sure what would his expression be like now. This man whom she had loved deeply. Would it be regret, pain, or resentment? Would he blame her for not giving him face and embarrassing him in public?

At this moment, Zhuang Li passed a tissue to Wei Xi'er and said, "Xi'er, don't cry. You're crying so much that my heart aches." Zhuang Li's voice was low and deep. He said affectionately, "It's my fault. It's fine that you won't forgive me. If I can't get your forgiveness for the first time, I'll try a second time. If the

second time doesn't work, I'll try a third time. I believe that one day, you'll trust my sincerity and be with me again."

Wei Xi'er completely broke down and cried, "Zhuang Li... I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Don't cry. You'll not look pretty anymore if you cry." Zhuang Li smiled. He wiped Wei Xi'er's tears gently. "What are you apologizing for? You didn't do anything wrong. You can reject my roses, but you shouldn't reject my apology gift, alright?" He held Wei Xi'er's hand and placed the "Eternal" pink diamond necklace in her palm. He smiled bitterly, "If you don't take it, then no one will take the necklace that I spent so much effort to get."

The "Eternal" necklace originally belonged to a collector. Zhuang Li must have put in a lot of effort to get it, The collector was rich, so money wouldn't be able to move him.

Wei Xi'er gripped the edge of the box tightly. Her fingers were a little pale. She couldn't decide whether she should accept it.

"Alright, I'm here to apologize, not to burden you." Zhuang Li smiled and wiped away the tears at the corner of Wei Xi'er's eyes. He said in a low voice, "I'll prove my sincerity. If you're willing to see me, I'll be very happy. I'll stop disturbing you. If there's anything, remember to call me." His eyes were filled with love as he said that. He lowered his head and planted a kiss on Wei Xi'er's forehead. "Xi'er, you have to be happy. Be good. I will leave first." After saying that, he turned around and left without hesitation. His figure looked somewhat lonely and pitiful.

Wei Xi'er subconsciously stood up. Her heart ached so much that she almost called out Zhuang Li to stop him.

"Miss Wei." Shen Hanxing stopped smiling. She stood up and grabbed Wei Xi'er's arm. Her voice was gentle and firm as she said, "Since Zhuang Li has left, let's sit down and continue our conversation."

"Mrs. Ji, I..." Wei Xi'er opened her mouth. After a moment, she sat down on the chair dejectedly. She stared at the necklace in her hand and smiled bitterly, "Am I too disappointing?" Zhuang Li betrayed her. He was the one who had an impure motive and cheated on her. However, she could not let him go. She was about to forgive him so easily. Wei Xi'er thought to herself, 'Could it be that Zhuang Li did not know how to love? Perhaps he did that because he didn't feel how much she had loved him.

"Cheating is cheating, Miss Wei." Shen Hanxing frowned. "How do you know that Zhuang Li didn't fake his current actions now? If you get back with him again, can you trust him wholeheartedly?"

She did not need an answer. Wei Xi'er knew that she could not trust him again. She would be paranoid and desperately try to prove Zhuang Li's love for her. Then, they would torture each other in this relationship. She would slowly lose her identity.

Chapter 447: Never Look Back!

Wei Xi'er shivered and gritted her teeth as she said, "Yes, you're right." There were so many good men in this world, she didn't have to cling onto Zhuang Li. Thinking of this, Wei Xi'er picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp. "I will never look back!"

Wei Xi'er seemed to have thought it through. Shen Hanxing let out a sigh. She wondered what was so good about Zhuang Li that Wei Xi'er couldn't bear to let him go. However, she admired Wei Xi'er's self-confidence very much. She did not want Wei Xi'er to become a fool blinded by love, someone who would destroy her own future and family for the sake of a man.

Shen Hanxing and Wei Xi'er did not mention Zhuang Li anymore. They continued chatting and joking around. The atmosphere was relaxed and happy. No one noticed someone was staring at them with resentful eyes from the window. Shen Sisi who was supposed to be filming on the set, was standing in the corner with a face mask. She looked in the direction of the coffee shop. Her hand was gripping so tight that she almost crushed her phone.

Damn it! Why was Shen Hanxing involved in all her unfortunate life events? Shen Sisi applied leave from the set. She couldn't reach Zhuang Li on the phone. However, she saw him sending surprises to another woman. There were roses and extravagant jewelry. He even knelt down to apologize. It was giving a slap on her face. What about her? She was in a relationship with Zhuang Li. They had to become secret lovers now. Yet, Zhuang Li had never thought of comforting her, let alone giving her a gift. She felt extremely upset! He was the man she loved. How could he treat her this way? She would make Zhuang Li regret it!

Shen Sisi's eyes were turning red. She clenched her fists. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling. Dark emotions were rolling in her heart. At this moment, someone patted her shoulder lightly. With a chill, she turned around and asked, "Who is it?" Right then, she saw the person behind her and let out a sigh of relief. She asked, "Cheng Songyang, why are you here?"

"I came to buy something for Bai Youyou. I wanted to come over and say hello." Cheng Songyang's handsome face looked tired, but his eyes were full of concern. He looked in the direction of the coffee shop. He wanted to say something but hesitated. "Are you... okay?"

He witnessed the scene just now. When she realized that, her eyes went teary. She lowered her head so that Cheng Songyang wouldn't see her sorry state. Just then, she noticed the scars on Cheng Songyang's hands and forehead. She asked, "What happened to you? How did you get injured?"

In Shen Sisi's heart, Cheng Songyang had always been elegant and gentle. He was like a shining sun and a prince in fairy tales. She could not imagine that he would get into a fight with others. But how did he get injured if it was not a fight?

"Well, Bai Youyou has not been in a good state recently." Cheng Songyang smiled bitterly and covered the scar on his hand. He pursed his lips and said, "It was my fault. I made her unhappy and her hand slipped... It's okay, it's just minor injuries."

These injuries... were inflicted by Bai Youyou? What was wrong with Bai Youyou? Cheng Songyang was so nice. How could she do that to him? Did she ask him to buy her stuffs after he was injured? It was detestable! She should go to hell!

"Cheng Songyang, why are you so gentle? A woman like Bai Youyou isn't worth it at all!" Shen Sisi couldn't help but say indignantly, "Bai Youyou is a lunatic! You should have broken up with her a long time ago. She doesn't deserve you!"

"She is my fiancée after all. Now that she is unwell, I should take good care of her. This is my responsibility." Cheng Songyang could not hide the fatigue on his face. He shook his head. He looked at

Shen Sisi with a bitter and affectionate gaze. "Moreover... I can't be with the person I love. It doesn't matter who I am with." After saying that, he hurriedly lowered his eyes. He muttered to himself, "There's nothing I could do since I met you so late, right?"

Cheng Songyang's voice was very soft, but Shen Sisi could hear it clearly. Her heart was beating faster. She instantly understood what Cheng Songyang meant. She couldn't help but look at him. He was handsome and gentle. He was so different from Zhuang Li.

Chapter 448: Let's Be Together

Cheng Songyang was gentle and considerate. He was simply the perfect partner in every girl's dream. Most importantly, he was devoted to a relationship. He was very different from Zhuang Li. Bai Youyou chased after Ji Yan and tried to jump off a building. Even after this well-known incident, Cheng Songyang still took care of Bai Youyou without complaint. Even when he was injured, he did not complain. He was such a good man. If he could be Shen Sisi's...

Cheng Songyang was not bad, right? His family background was a little weak... Thinking of this, Shen Sisi's heart beat wildly. Zhuang Li was not worthy of her love at all! This man in front of her was better than Zhuang Li. Why would she pursue Zhuang Li blindly? She wanted to make Zhuang Li regret that he did not cherish her. She wanted Zhuang Li to watch her as she lived happily and beautifully. She wanted to suppress Zhuang Li. All the humiliation and pain that she had suffered in the past, she wanted Zhuang Li to feel it!

"Cheng Songyang..." Shen Sisi's voice trembled slightly. She stretched out her arm and hugged Cheng Songyang's waist. Her voice was choked with sobs. "Please don't act this way. My heart aches..."

Cheng Songyang's body stiffened. He subconsciously wanted to retreat. "Sisi, you..."

"Cheng Songyang, you saw everything just now, right?" Shen Sisi did not give Cheng Songyang a chance to dodge. She hugged him tightly as she sobbed, "Sometimes I wonder if I'm not worthy of being loved. That's why I'm suffering..."

"No, you're fine. You deserve the best in the world." A dark light flashed in Cheng Songyang's eyes. He said emotionally, "It's Zhuang Li who doesn't know how to cherish you. If you were my girlfriend, I would protect you well. I won't ever hurt you. I don't want you to be sad."

"Really?" Shen Sisi raised her head and looked at Cheng Songyang with tears in her eyes. As if she was looking for affirmation, she asked, "If you were my boyfriend, you would treat me well, right?"

"Of course. I would hold you in my hands and make you happy every day. But..." Cheng Songyang looked a little sad. He smiled bitterly, "It's a pity that I can't do so." When they met, they were already taken.

"Cheng Songyang, sometimes I would think to myself too. If I were your girlfriend, I would treat you well and won't ever let you hurt." Shen Sisi touched the wound on Cheng Songyang's forehead. She said gently, "Do you think I can do so?"

Cheng Songyang opened his eyes wide. He looked at Shen Sisi in disbelief. His lips trembled. "I... You..."

“Am I not qualified?” Shen Sisi looked disappointed and sad. She slowly let go of Cheng Songyang’s hand and took a step back. She shook her head self-deprecatingly. “Am I overestimating myself?”

“No. Of course, you are qualified!” Cheng Songyang’s face was full of anxiety. He pulled Shen Sisi into his arms without bothering anything else. “Sisi, you know that I like you... Don’t torture me like this.”

“How much do you like me? Tell me. How would I know if you don’t tell me?” Shen Sisi’s face was covered in a mask as she smiled wide. However, she sounded choked as she spoke. She clenched her fist and lightly punched Cheng Songyang’s chest. “You didn’t tell me anything. Do you want me to guess on my own?”

“I’m just afraid. I’m afraid that if I say it out loud, I won’t even have the chance to approach you.” The darkness in Cheng Songyang’s eyes deepened. He said in pain, “I admit that I like you. I have feelings for you that I shouldn’t have. Sisi... Love is out of control. I can’t stop thinking about you and can’t stop loving you...”

“Me too. So do I.” Shen Sisi was extremely touched. She hugged Cheng Songyang tightly and said, “Cheng Songyang, let’s be together, okay?”

“But...” Cheng Songyang frowned. “Bai Youyou and Zhuang Li...”

“Shh.” Shen Sisi put a finger to Cheng Songyang’s lips and said softly, “Don’t mention them. Follow your heart and tell me, do you want to be with me?”

Cheng Songyang seemed to be bewitched. He looked at Shen Sisi in a daze and said in a low voice, “I do. Of course, I do. I want to be with you even in my dreams.”

“That’s enough.” Shen Sisi smiled gently and said softly, “Since Bai Youyou and Zhuang Li don’t cherish us, we will cherish each other. Cheng Songyang, I like you.” After saying that, she took off her mask. She tiptoed and gently kissed Cheng Songyang. “You like me too, right?”

Chapter 449: Don’t Cry If It Hurts

Cheng Songyang didn’t answer. Instead, he tightened his grip on Shen Sisi’s waist, lifted her chin, and deepened the kiss.

After the lingering kiss ended, Shen Sisi’s eyes were watery and her red lips were slightly swollen. She leaned into Cheng Songyang’s embrace.

“Sisi, am I dreaming?” Cheng Songyang hugged Shen Sisi tightly and kissed her forehead gently over and over again. “You agreed to be with me, right?”

“Silly.” Shen Sisi bit her lip and leaned against Cheng Songyang softly. She whispered, “I want to be with you officially. But, I don’t want to be suppressed by Shen Hanxing for the rest of my life. Why don’t we...” She lowered her voice and whispered into Cheng Songyang’s ear.

Cheng Songyang’s expression changed slightly.

“Don’t you want to marry me?” Shen Sisi looked at Cheng Songyang with tears in her eyes. She said with disappointment and sadness, “Were you lying when you said you love me? Don’t you want to have a future with me?”

“No, of course, I want to marry you!” Cheng Songyang quickly replied, “Sisi, don’t worry. I’ll listen to you. I’ll marry you.”

“Cheng Songyang, it’s good to have you.” After Cheng Songyang agreed, Shen Sisi broke into a smile. She put her hands around his neck and gave him another kiss while smiling. Both of them had ulterior motives while they kissed happily. At this moment, Shen Sisi’s phone rang. The caller ID showed that it was Zhuang Li.

Hatred flashed in Shen Sisi’s eyes. She kissed Cheng Songyang’s lips to comfort him and then picked up the phone. Her voice was slightly sweet. “Zhuang Li...”

“Why did you call me just now?” Before Shen Sisi could finish, Zhuang Li said impatiently. With a hint of gloominess, he said, “Do you know that you’ve ruined my business with your call? Wu Yu said that you took leave again. Where did you go?”

He bombarded her with a series of accusations and questions. The hatred in Shen Sisi’s eyes grew even stronger. She smirked mockingly. Zhuang Li said that she ruined his business. What was it? Did she stop him from kneeling in front of Wei Xi’er and begging for her forgiveness? How could he have the audacity to criticize her? The anger in Shen Sisi’s heart was about to break through her rationality. At this moment, a warm hand grabbed her cold fingers.

Shen Sisi looked up and saw Cheng Songyang looking at her gently. His eyes were filled with worry and concern. He hugged her in his arms and patted her as if she was an invaluable treasure. She was loved. Not everyone abandoned her as Zhuang Li did. She was someone else’s treasure. Sooner or later, she would make Zhuang Li regret it.

“I took leave because I miss you. I wanted to see you.” Shen Sisi shook her head slightly at Cheng Songyang. Then, she said coquettishly to Zhuang Li, “I took leave and sneaked over to see you. I couldn’t reach you on the phone. I’m sorry. I didn’t know you were busy.” After saying that, she pretended to be ignorant. She asked in a low voice with guilt, “Zhuang Li, what were you busy with just now? How did I ruin your business? Was it serious? I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to.”

Zhuang Li was speechless. Shen Sisi was the girl he liked. When he heard that, his anger immediately went away. Not to mention, he knew very well that he was only venting his anger on Shen Sisi. Wei Xi’er rejected him, but it had nothing to do with Shen Sisi.

“It’s nothing. It’s just a small matter.” Zhuang Li hurriedly changed the topic. He frowned and said coldly, “You should not simply take leave from the production team. Grandfather is watching my performance now. This movie is one of my investment projects, so I have to perform well. Please take it seriously, okay?”

“Alright. I have always been serious about filming. I will not embarrass you,” Shen Sisi replied obediently. Her voice was a little aggrieved. “But, I miss you so much. Can I see you today?”

She was pleading with him so coquettishly. Nobody could resist that. Zhuang Li asked, "Where are you? I will go and pick you up."

"I will come and find you." The mockery in Shen Sisi's eyes was even stronger, but her voice was jubilant. It turned into an extremely shy voice. "I have a surprise for you. Wait for me."

Shen Sisi was trying to imply something. Zhuang Li's voice immediately became deep. "You're such a little vixen. Don't cry if it hurts later."

Chapter 450: Why Don't You Give It a Try?

Zhuang Li teased Shen Sisi for a while before sending her the address.

Cheng Songyang had been listening to the conversation between Shen Sisi and Zhuang Li. He did not say anything. He hugged Shen Sisi tightly and pursed his lips.

"Are you jealous?" Shen Sisi looked at Cheng Songyang and burst into laughter. She felt so sweet. "I'm doing this for our future. Bear with it and we'll be officially together soon." As she spoke, she stood on her tiptoes and kissed Cheng Songyang. He pressed the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

A moment later, Cheng Songyang stared at Shen Sisi and said, "I'm useless. Sisi, I feel sorry for you." He looked very sad, but he didn't say anything harsh. Instead, his tone was full of tenderness. Shen Sisi felt bitter in her heart. She hugged Cheng Songyang tightly and said, "It's okay. I'm very happy to be with you."

She was in a rush. Shen Sisi didn't have much time to be with Cheng Songyang. She kissed him and then turned to leave. Shen Sisi walked in a hurry, so she didn't see Cheng Songyang take out a white handkerchief. He wiped his mouth and fingers expressionlessly as if he was wiping off something dirty. After a long time, he threw the handkerchief into the trash can. With a cold and sinister smile, he turned around and left.

Shen Hanxing had been living a peaceful life in the meantime. Before summer, she received a call from Zheng Youcai. The filming of "Missing Girl" was coming to an end. However, Zheng Youcai wasn't satisfied with one particular scene. The girl that Han Yin played in the movie was suffering after being kidnapped. She lived in a pigsty like an animal and was often beaten and scolded. She did not have enough food and clothes to wear. Although the village where the girl lived was isolated, it was a very beautiful place. From time to time, university students would come here to sketch. The girl who was starving secretly ran out of the pigsty to look for food and met one of the female university students. She was given a piece of bread and encouraged to study hard. It was the girl's first time tasting such delicious food. It was also her first time being treated so gently. The female university student was beautiful and elegant. She was very kind to the girl who remained silent. Later, when she found out that the girl had been kidnapped, she contacted the police to rescue the girl.

The female university student's scene lasted only two minutes, but they couldn't find the right cast. Zheng Youcai could not afford the expensive ones. Meanwhile, the cheap ones were not as elegant. After hesitating for a long time, Zheng Youcai wanted the best for the movie and called Shen Hanxing. He asked her to play the role.

After hearing this, Shen Hanxing was stunned. "You want the best for the movie, so why did you hire me?" What was the reason? She had no experience of filming!

"I think you fit the character very well!" Zheng Youcai knew that his idea sounded weird. He explained vaguely, "Mrs. Ji, you know what is temperament, right? Temperament!" He sounded quite mysterious. "I need a girl who looks elegant and beautiful. She has a gentle smile, but she looks very reliable when she acts coldly!"

Shen Hanxing could not understand Zheng Youcai's words. Perhaps artsy people like Zheng Youcai were difficult to understand. To stop Zheng Youcai from saying any more shocking words, and for the sake of the movie, Shen Hanxing agreed. At worst, she would go and try it out. If it was not as good as expected, then they would change the cast.

Zheng Youcai was a good-looking man who looked melancholic and literary. He was usually a very easy-going person and a gentleman. However, when it came to filming, he could scold the entire crew without a loudspeaker. He was fierce when he scolded someone. Han Yin became timid in front of him. When she heard that Shen Hanxing was going to film the role, she was a little shocked. She mustered up her courage and told Zheng Youcai, "Hmm... Director Zheng Youcai, please control your temper while filming later. Sister Hanxing is our sugar mummy. She is our investor."

Zheng Youcai looked at Han Yin with a subtle expression. "What do you mean? Have I been short-tempered usually?"

Short-tempered? He was very fierce! If the filming went well, he would wave his hand and let it pass. If the filming was not up to standard, he would shout and scold at the top of his voice. He would act like a different person.

Han Yin looked at Zheng Youcai helplessly. She answered, "Erm... Maybe... A little bit fierce?"