

Crippled 401

Chapter 401: An Uncle

"Grandma, we are doing it for your health," Shen Hanxing persuaded gently, "When you are well, you can go wherever you want, okay?"

"No, I don't agree," Grandma insisted, "I will live in the west of the city. I won't go anywhere. I won't go to your house either."

"Why? Why is grandma so stubborn about staying in the city west?" Shen Hanxing was a little confused as she thought, but she was helpless against the stubborn grandma. She could only look at Ji Yan with a troubled expression.

"Grandma, you have to give me a reason," Ji Yan looked at grandma as he asked softly, "we're doing this for your health. If you don't want to go abroad, you have to give us a reason that can convince us."

"I..." Grandma opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but her expression quickly changed as she said, "if I say I'm not going, then I'm not going. Alright, Don't talk to me about this. I want to sleep for a while."

Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing looked at each other. Something was wrong. Grandma was not an unreasonable old lady. After losing the heavy burden of life, she was open-minded most of the time. What was the reason that made her refuse to leave the west side of the city, even ignoring her health?

"Grandma, we are a family. You can tell us anything," Shen Hanxing softened her voice. Leaning on Grandma's shoulder, she said coquettishly, "you raised me and are the person closest to me. Is there anything that you can't even tell me?"

"You... as expected of the child I raised. You know how to deal with me," Her grandmother stroked Shen Hanxing's hair helplessly. Her eyes softened. She had lost her husband in the early years and her middle-aged daughter. She only had her granddaughter by her side, who she had raised with her own hands. Shen Hanxing was her only family member and the most important person in her life.

Her grandmother could no longer put on a straight face. She sighed deeply and said, "Forget it. There's nothing that I can't tell you." That could be considered an old matter. Her grandmother had a son and a daughter in her life. Before giving birth to Shen Hanxing's mother, she had a son. But she lost her son when he was seven years old. Grandpa and grandma went crazy looking for him, but they couldn't find him, no matter how hard they tried. Later, Grandpa had a job transfer, so they had no choice but to move their family abroad. However, Grandma still didn't give up on the search. She kept in contact with the people in the country until Shen Hanxing was born. At that time, grandpa had passed away, and grandma had to take the heavy burden of life alone and raise Shen Hanxing. Only then did she temporarily give up on the search.

Later, Grandma followed Shen Hanxing back to the country and picked up the matter of finding the child again.

"I'm afraid that when your uncle hears the news and comes looking for me, he won't be able to find me," Grandma's eyes were red, and her voice was unbelievably hoarse. I always feel that he will come back sooner or later." That was why she refused to go overseas for treatment. She was afraid that the lost child would be unable to find her when he returned.

"Grandma, things are different now," Shen Hanxing did not persuade Grandma to give up. Grandma had already been delayed for twenty years because of her. She did not have the right to ask a mother who missed her child to give up looking for her child. Shen Hanxing hugged Grandma's skinny body and raised her voice. "Communication is so advanced these days. There are many ways to find people. If you had told me this earlier, we might have already found uncle by now."

"Grandma, please be more specific," Ji Yan nodded. "I will go to the police station and offer a reward. We will definitely find him whether it is advertising or posting information on the Internet."

Every year, countless children are missing in the country. With a population of more than one billion, finding someone who had been missing for more than forty years was like finding a needle in a haystack. However, Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing did not find it troublesome. They listened carefully to their grandmother's past story and carefully planned it out.

Grandma had just fallen ill, and she was old and lacked energy. After talking for a while, she fell asleep. Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing quietly walked out of the ward. The two of them leaned against the wall and did not speak. After a long while, Shen Hanxing sighed softly. "I feel like I owe grandma a lot."

"There's still time," Ji Yan pulled Shen Hanxing into his embrace and said in a low voice, "I will take good care of grandma with you and repay grandma's kindness for raising you."

Ji Yan's body had a pleasant pine fragrance, and his broad arms gave people a strong sense of security. Shen Hanxing thought that her best decision was to marry this man. She did not want to be immersed in heavy emotions for a long time. So she deliberately lifted her head and smirked. "Mr. Ji also wants to repay grandma? But grandma has been kind to me for raising me, but she hasn't been kind to Mr. Ji. Why do you want to repay her?"

Chapter 402: Mr. Ji Is Also Good

"To repay grandma's kindness for raising you," Without any hesitation, Ji Yan's gaze fell on Shen Hanxing's fair face. He said thoughtfully, "she gave me a chance to meet such a good wife." His life seemed to have taken a turn after meeting Shen Hanxing. The coldness and dullness of the past twenty years had disappeared entirely. After meeting her, it was the first time he had felt the warmth of the human world. He knew what happiness was.

Shen Hanxing originally wanted to tease Ji Yan, but she did not expect him to answer seriously. Her face could not help but flush. She pressed her face against Ji Yan's chest and muttered in a low voice, "I'm not as good as you say."

"No, you are the best to me," Ji Yan lowered his head and kissed Shen Hanxing's hair. His dark pupils were like bottomless whirlpools. He said in a deep voice, "to me, there is no one in this world who can compare to you." It was cheesy, but when Ji Yan said it, there was an inexplicable sense of solemnity.

Shen Hanxing could feel her weight in Ji Yan's heart. She could feel that he loved her, held her in his hands, and carefully protected her.

"Mr. Ji is also good," Shen Hanxing's ears flushed red as she raised her hand to hug Ji Yan's lean waist. She said softly, "To me, you are the best." From her childhood experience, she knew how precious it was to be firmly chosen and loved by others. Since she married Ji Yan, Ji Yan would always stand before her no matter what happened. No matter how intelligent and capable she looked, no matter how strong she was, he would silently protect her from everything.

Shen Hanxing hugged Ji Yan tightly. Shen Hanxing, who was deeply moved, did not notice the restrained look in Ji Yan's eyes. He pressed one hand on Shen Hanxing's waist. After a long while, he exhaled and said, "It's my honor." After he spoke, he turned around and gently pushed Shen Hanxing against the wall. His large palm was placed on her back, placing a barrier between her and the cold wall. With his other hand, he lifted Shen Hanxing's chin. His voice was hoarse and forbearing. "May I kiss you, my queen?"

Shen Hanxing smiled as she wrapped her hands around Ji Yan's neck. She gently bit his sexy Adam's apple. Seeing Ji Yan's Adam's apple rolling, she laughed softly.

The hospital corridor was as bright as day, while Shen Hanxing's black hair and red lips were breathtaking, like a rose blooming in the snow. Ji Yan's self-control collapsed. He lowered his head and domineeringly blocked Shen Hanxing's chuckle by kissing her. He wanted to taste the sweetness in her mouth. Shen Hanxing passively lifted her neck, cooperating with Ji Yan to deepen the kiss.

Qiao Xi was serious in her work. After finding a doctor to understand grandma's heart disease taboos. The next day, she sent over a meal and tonic soup suitable for grandma. Grandma felt sorry for Qiao Xi when she heard about Qiao Xi's experience. Seeing that the two of them were getting along well, Shen Hanxing felt more at ease and let Qiao Xi accompany grandma.

As Grandma's body gradually recovered, the weather also slowly warmed up. Ji Ning wore decent makeup and a long dress at the F Country's Grand Theater. She looked at the silent phone and disappointedly lowered her eyes.

"Xiao Ning, what are you doing?" Maestro Lin Ran smiled and patted Ji Ning's shoulder. "The concert is about to begin. Don't be nervous."

"Teacher, don't worry. I will perform well," Ji Ning nodded solemnly.

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself. It's okay if you make a mistake. It's normal since you are on stage for the first time," Lin Ran said. When he first met Ji Ning, she cowardly curled herself into a ball. But now, she was slowly showing off her magnificence. Lin Ran couldn't help but feel a sense of accomplishment. She was the disciple that he had personally taught! After easing Ji Ning's nervousness, Lin Ran looked at the phone that Ji Ning had held in her hand the whole time and asked, "Are you waiting for your sister-in-law's call? You're already an adult. Why are you still sticking to your sister-in-law like a child?"

"Teacher..." Ji Ning couldn't help but protest when she heard the teasing in Lin Ran's words, but her heart still felt a little sad. She pursed her lips and said softly, "sister-in-law has to go to school and manage the company. I had a video call with my sister-in-law last night. She's busy, so she can't come."

When Ji Ning was abroad, Ji Ning had video calls with Shen Hanxing every night. Everyone in the family had their things to do, and it was just a performance. She couldn't ask her sister-in-law to put down what she was doing and watch her performance.

Chapter 403: Her Family Had Arrived

However, that was her first time on stage and performing in front of the public. This concert held a special meaning for Ji Ning. She had a little bit of hope and greed. She hoped that at the most crucial moment in her life, she would be able to share it with the most important person in her life. She hoped that she could become the pride of her sister-in-law.

Ji Ning took a deep breath and tried her best to smile. "It's alright. I'll send the performance video to my sister-in-law and the others to watch."

"Really? So Xiao Ning is already so independent. She doesn't need her family to come and cheer for her," Maestro Lin Ran nodded thoughtfully. Then, he looked behind Ji Ning. "Well, some people might have wasted their trip."

Ji Ning widened her eyes in disbelief and turned around. She saw Shen Hanxing, who had been on a video call with her last night, holding Ji Yan's arm and standing not far away with a smile on her face. Ji Qian had a big bouquet of roses. She pulled Ji Mo and waved at her excitedly.

"Sister-in-law!" Ji Ning couldn't help but be overjoyed. She smiled as she ran straight into Shen Hanxing's arms. "I, I thought sister-in-law wouldn't come..." Shen Hanxing was still at home when they were on video call yesterday.

"Surprised?" Ji Qian leaned over proudly and stuffed the roses into Ji Ning's arms. "we flew here early this morning to surprise you. Well, do your best!"

"Xiao Ning, it's such an important moment. How could we not come here?" Shen Hanxing smiled as she helped Ji Ning tidy up her dress. "Do your best in the performance later."

Ji Ning's eyes reddened. She felt an unprecedented sense of happiness. It was great to have her family with her. She was so excited that she couldn't speak. She placed the roses aside and hugged them each.

Ji Mo wore a suit. His slightly curly hair was neat. He whispered to Ji Ning, "Sis, do your best."

Ji Ning smiled blissfully and turned to look at the distant and cold Ji Yan. After hesitating for a moment, she tentatively opened her arms. "Big brother..."

Ji Qian, who was standing at the side, gasped. Ji Ning was usually quiet and timid, but now she dared to ask for a hug from her big brother! Ji Ning was bold! Not to mention Ji Qian, even Ji Mo, who was usually calm, couldn't help but reveal a surprised expression as he stared at this scene in a daze.

Ji Ning had no idea how much of a shock her actions had caused Ji Qian and Ji Mo. There was a shy smile on her face. Her voice was cautious. "Big brother, can you hug me? Give me some courage to go on stage." That was an important moment in her life. Ji Ning did not know if she would continue to perform on the glorious stage in the future or if she would still be in the mood she was in now. However, she knew well that she wanted affirmation and encouragement from her family.

Ji Yan did not expect Ji Ning to say this. These younger siblings had always been respectful and afraid of him since they were young and rarely interacted with him. Ever since he took over the Ji Corporation, the relationship between him and his siblings became cold. He did not expect that Ji Ning, who seemed to be the least courageous, would take the first step.

Seeing Ji Yan standing where he was, Ji Ning was a little disappointed. She lowered her little head. "It doesn't matter even if you can't. I'm delighted that you came to watch my performance..." Before she could finish her sentence, a tall figure enveloped her.

Ji Yan took a step forward, opened his arms, and held Ji Ning in his arms. His usually expressionless face hesitated for a moment. Then, he awkwardly patted Ji Ning's back. "Perform well."

Ji Ning's eyes instantly lit up. "Thank you, brother! I will do my best!"

"Alright, it's time to get ready to go on stage," Maestro Lin Ran was happy as he stepped forward and patted Ji Ning on the back. "After the performance is over, you guys can talk."

Ji Ning grinned as she followed Maestro Lin Ran to make the final preparations before going on stage. Shen Hanxing brought the Ji family's siblings to the audience seats. Their seats were in the front row. As they passed through the seats, J Qian's backpack accidentally brushed against the beautiful woman next to her. She hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

The beautiful woman lifted her head impatiently. She looked angry. She spoke fluently in French, "Sorry? What's the use of apologizing? You... Ji Yan?" When the beautiful woman saw Ji Yan, her eyes instantly lit up.

Chapter 404: You're Married?

The beautiful woman was a typical blonde caucasian woman. She was tall and slender, with a voluptuous figure. She wore a white dress, and her makeup was exquisite. She exuded a sense of elegance and luxury. One could tell that she was from the good family background. When she spoke to Ji Yan, she revealed familiarity and enthusiasm. She stood up and wanted to give him a warm hug. "Ji Yan, it's great to see you! Long time no see!" Her language automatically changed to commonly used English.

Compared to the enthusiasm of the beautiful woman, Ji Yan's expression was cold. He took a step back to avoid the woman's hug. His voice also carried a sense of distant coldness. "Miss Aria, we meet again." His English was good. It was pleasant to hear when he spoke in his deep voice.

Aria was not surprised when Ji Yan dodged her hug. She shrugged and said helplessly, "Ji Yan, you're still so cold. It's sad."

A middle-aged blonde man sitting next to Aria also stood up and shook hands with Ji Yan. "I didn't expect to meet you here. I haven't seen you for a long time, Mr. Ji Yan."

"Mr. Colvin." Ji Yan nodded lightly and shook hands with him briefly. "My sister is performing today. I brought my wife here to watch it."

"Wife? Ji Yan, you're married?" Aria's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief. "You're married? How is this possible? No, I don't believe it!"

“Aria!” The smile on Colvin’s face froze as he warned, “don’t be rude.”

“Daddy!” Aria stomped her feet in anger. “You know that I... I don’t believe it!”

“Mr. Ji Yan, I’m sorry. Aria has spoiled me,” Colvin shrugged helplessly. “However, the news of your marriage is indeed surprising. What kind of beauty can conquer someone like you?”

“This is my wife, Shen Hanxing,” Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing’s hand. He smiled proudly as he gently introduced Shen Hanxing. “Honey, this is Mr. Colvin and his daughter, Miss Aria, from the Luxen family.”

Shen Hanxing had a faint smile on her face. “It’s a pleasure to meet you both.”

“As expected, you married a true oriental beauty,” Colvin laughed heartily and shook hands with Shen Hanxing like a gentleman. “No wonder there’s an old saying in your country, ‘even heroes fall for beauties’. The two of you are a perfect match.”

“Daddy!” Hearing this, Aria stomped her feet angrily and looked at Shen Hanxing provocatively. “Miss Shen, may I ask which family you come from?”

Even the stupidest person understood Aria’s meaning. Not to mention, no one among them was stupid. Ji Qian was furious. She deliberately muttered in English, “Which family? Which family could it be? Of course, it’s the Ji family! She is my sister-in-law, don’t you get that?”

Aria’s expression changed.

“Sis, you can’t expect everyone to have common sense and basic manners,” Ji Mo smiled gracefully. He said, “some people ask this not because they don’t know the answer, but simply because they want to find trouble.”

“I see,” Ji Qian sneered. “What a foolish and bad person! I should advise her to increase her knowledge then.”

Ji Qian and Ji Mo looked like they were whispering, but their voices weren’t low. At least Alicia could hear them. Her face instantly darkened. “You guys are so rude!”

“Sorry, the kids are naive,” Shen Hanxing smiled. She calmly said, “that is the first time they’ve met someone who only knows how to flaunt their family background. They whispered about it out of curiosity. I hope you don’t mind, Miss Aria.” She didn’t ask about Shen Hanxing’s ability but only about her family background. It made sense when Hanxing doubted Aria had nothing to boast about except her family background.

“Haha, Aria, you’re impatient,” Colvin chuckled awkwardly, “it seems that Miss Shen is also an amazing woman. My daughter has always been independent. The two of you will get along well.”

Shen Hanxing didn’t think so. Obviously, Aria didn’t think so, either.

“I don’t have anything to talk to her. She doesn’t even speak French,” Aria’s eyes were gloomy. She turned her head away with disdain and sneered, “why do you avoid answering my question, Ms. Shen? Is it because your background is not presentable?”

From Aria's point of view, although Shen Hanxing's posture was elegant and calm, she didn't fit the social etiquette of the upper class.

Chapter 405: He Has the Freedom

In other words, Shen Hanxing was not a proper socialite! Her English pronunciation was not standard either. It carried a bit of an accent. Yet it was not unpleasant to the ear and even had a personal characteristic.

"Why do I need to explain my wife's background to others?" Ji Yan's gaze turned cold. He looked displeased as his gaze struck Colvin. "Mr. Colvin, I thought today would be a pleasant meeting, but I don't know what Miss Aria means. Disrespecting my wife is disrespecting me. Are you guys provoking me?"

Colvin, who had been watching the scene with a smile on his face, was panicked. He quickly explained, "No, of course not. Mr. Ji Yan, you know that Aria has admired you since you saved her. She was impulsive when she heard the news of your marriage. Little girls get easily swayed by their emotions."

"I only know that Miss Aria is the eldest daughter of the Luxen family," Ji Yan's voice was ice-cold. "if she continues to be so overbearing and has no respect for my wife, I have reason to suspect the Luxen family looks down upon me."

"Ji Yan, are you protecting this woman?" Aria was in disbelief. Tears welled up in her eyes. "How can you do this? You are my hero. How can you scold me because of a woman? You know that I love you much. How can you do this?"

"My brother is already married!" Ji Qian could not help but say, "A married man, do you understand? Aren't you ashamed to express your love to my brother in front of my sister-in-law?"

"Ji Yan is married, but he has freedom," Aria glared at Ji Qian. She lifted her chin arrogantly, "he has the freedom to love. As long as Ji Yan and I are in love, the marriage contract can not restrain him. I am only pursuing my love. I did nothing wrong!"

Ji Qian was shocked by Aria's perception.

"She is shameless," Ji Qian whispered to Shen Hanxing, "how can she say such unreasonable words righteously? I don't even know how to scold her!" A person like Aria was shameless. It was useless no matter how they criticized her.

"She feels that she didn't do anything wrong, so naturally, she won't feel shame," Ji Mo touched his earring and smiled faintly. A glimmer of light flashed across his pitch-black eyes as he raised his eyes to look at Aria. His expression was innocent as he spoke, "Miss Aria's words are reasonable. However, the problem is that the person my big brother loves is my sister-in-law, and your so-called love is just your wishful thinking."

Aria's face was pale, and her tears were about to roll down her cheeks. "Impossible! How could a hero like Ji Yan fall in love with such a woman?" In her opinion, Shen Hanxing was not noble and was unfit to marry Ji Yan!

Aria looked at Shen Hanxing. She wanted to use the harshest words to belittle Shen Hanxing, but she realized she could not say anything! Even if there was a difference in aesthetic standards between the east and the west, she had to admit that Shen Hanxing was beautiful. Her thick black hair was like luxurious silk. Her skin was snow-white, and her silhouette was clear. She was like an oriental beauty who had walked out of a painting. Her figure was slender but not thin. Her chest size and her hip size were enviable.

Aria's heart skipped a beat, and she felt even more stifled! D*mn it! She was the one who first met Ji Yan. Why should Shen Hanxing, this woman, snatch her dream guy away?

"I love my wife very much," Ji Yan's dark eyes were ice-cold as he said indifferently, "Miss Aria, please watch your words. Don't make my wife unhappy." He held Shen Hanxing's hand without any hesitation. He placed it on his lips and planted a gentle kiss. When he looked at Shen Hanxing, his pair of ice-cold eyes were gentle, and his voice was also affectionate. "My wife is my most precious treasure. No one should insult her."

Shen Hanxing's heart was flattered when she saw Ji Yan's affectionate gaze and even felt herself blushing. Perhaps it was because she was in a foreign country, but when Ji Yan expressed his feelings in English, he did not hide them like when he said them in their mother tongue. He could readily confess his feelings.

Shen Hanxing smiled, and her cheeks flushed red. Their deep love made Aria feel her world was collapsing. "No, I don't believe it! Ji Yan, have you forgotten everything you did in F Country? Have you forgotten that I was the one who came to visit you when you were in the hospital...? Have you forgotten that you protected me back then and said you wouldn't let anyone hurt me?"

Chapter 406: Did Not Hide It on Purpose

"Aria, that's enough," Colvin's expression changed slightly, and he said in a low voice, "you're too rude. Act more like a lady."

"Daddy!" Aria covered her chest. Her beautiful eyebrows were knitted, and her eyes were full of tears.

"The concert is about to begin, Aria," Colvin held Aria's hand, feeling sorry for her, and hugged her. "The concert is not the place to make noise. Aria, sit."

Aria was silent for a moment before finally obeying her father's order. Her eyes were slightly red, and she pursed her lips as if angry.

"Ji Yan, enjoy the music feast," Colvin smiled and said enthusiastically, "It's been long since we last met. It's Madam Shen's first time in F Country. After the concert ends, let's have a meal together."

Ji Yan smiled but said nothing.

Today's main character was Ji Ning, So Ji Yan did not waste much time. He brought Shen Hanxing and Ji Qian to their seats. There was a moment of darkness in the Grand Theater. Ji Yan seemed to have forgotten that he was still holding Shen Hanxing's hand. He sat calmly in his seat. His posture was straight, and his ten fingers naturally interlocked with Shen Hanxing's.

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan's handsome side profile in the dark with a meaningful smile. She said in a gentle voice, "Mr. Ji..."

Ji Yan's ears flushed red, and he responded softly.

"The Luxen family used to be a top noble in F Country. Their status in country F isn't low, right?" Shen Hanxing's voice was gentle. Her words were slow and precise. Shen Hanxing's red lips were by Ji Yan's ear because she did not want others to hear their conversation. Her breath assailed Ji Yan's skin. Ji Yan was aroused as her fragrance enveloped him.

Ji Yan's lips moved slightly, and his usually rational mind was momentarily empty. When he realized the hidden meaning in Shen Hanxing's words, his expression changed, and his pupils constricted. Seeing him like this, Shen Hanxing chuckled, and her voice was slightly hoarse. "It seems that I was right."

After hundreds of years of historical changes, the Luxen family occupied an important position in F Country. Even after the changes of the times, the Luxen family was still the colossus of F Country. However, for such a family with such a powerful background, Colvin was respectful to Ji Yan and even showed fear.

Shen Hanxing's smile deepened, and her fingertips lightly brushed against Ji Yan's palm. "A life-saving grace? Mr. Ji Yan is mysterious..." When she spoke, her voice was soft and delicate. There was a hint of ridicule in her voice. Just from her voice, one could imagine her sexy appearance.

However, Ji Yan had no time to daydream. His heart was beating very fast, and he pursed her thin lips. "Madam, I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's..."

"Shh," A slightly cold finger pressed against Ji Yan's lips. Shen Hanxing's smile was like a flower, and her eyes were clear. No one could guess her emotions. Her mind was focused on the stage as if the conversation just now did not happen. She said in a low voice, "The concert has begun. Focus on it."

The F Country Grand Theater concert was a sacred place in the hearts of countless musicians. The concert was unexpectedly perfect, and Ji Ning's performance was stunning. It was Ji Ning's first time performing on stage, but the timid Ji Ning was not afraid. She bravely displayed her charm under everyone's gaze, like a flower blooming in the morning sun, finally revealing her beauty. Everyone listened like they were intoxicated. Only Ji Yan was uneasy and kept sizing up Shen Hanxing's expression.

Ji Yan's presence was powerful, so Shen Hanxing was naturally aware of it. However, she had a smile on her face, as if she did not feel it and did not give him any response. That made Ji Yan even more nervous and made Aria, who had been watching them from the side, look distorted. Jealousy overtook her.

The moment the concert ended, applause thundered.

"Madam," Ji Yan took the opportunity to grab Shen Hanxing's hand. The man, who was always cold, was uneasy. "Madam, don't be angry. I'll tell you what you want to know." He would do anything to ease Shen Hanxing's anger. He could tell her about those dark experiences and that past that he did not want others to know.

"Mr. Ji," Shen Hanxing sighed helplessly. "If you don't want to tell me, you don't have to. Everyone has their secrets. I won't force you to open your heart to me without holding anything back." Even husband and wife should have privacy.

"If you want to tell me, I'll be the best listener. If you don't want to tell me, I won't be angry," Shen Hanxing said with a smile. "Mr. Ji, although we're husband and wife, it doesn't mean you have to hold nothing back from me. You have the freedom to keep secrets."

Chapter 407: Nothing Like Her

"It's not that I don't want to tell you," Ji Yan was silent for a moment before he held Shen Hanxing's hand tightly. "I just don't know how to say it."

"It's alright. It's fine as long as you are alright," Shen Hanxing smiled and gently planted a kiss on Ji Yan's cheek. "Alright, Xiao Ning is coming over."

Ji Ning informed Maestro Lin Ran and happily ran over with the bouquet of roses that Shen Hanxing had given her. With a bright smile on her face, she called out, "Sister-in-law!"

"All you can see is your sister-in-law," Ji Qian pinched Ji Ning's cheek. "Can't you see us?"

"Of course not. I haven't had the chance to call you guys yet," Ji Ning stuck out her tongue. She couldn't suppress the smile on her face. "I'm thrilled today." She could do what she liked and achieve a certain level of success. Everyone could see and witness her performance. Having her family by her side was something that she didn't even think about before. She didn't believe she could be happy, but now she was happy.

"Silly girl," Shen Hanxing caressed Ji Ning's hair as she smiled. "Your performance just now was great. Xiao Ning, you are amazing."

"Really?" Ji Ning's eyes were wide open. Her cheeks were red, and the smile on her face beamed.

"Of course," Ji Qian laughed as she hugged Ji Ning. "When has our sister-in-law ever lied to anyone? Xiao Ning, you're amazing!"

"Sis, great performance!" Ji Mo nodded his head in affirmation. "When you played the violin on stage, you were glowing."

Ji Ning felt that she was too blissful, so blissful that it wasn't real. Even so, she didn't forget to correct Ji Mo. "I'm not glowing. It's the stage lighting effect." Lights focused on her body. That was why she looked like she was glowing. But whether it was her glowing or the lighting effect, to Ji Ning, this moment was worth remembering.

"Ji Yan!" The crowd slowly dispersed, and the surroundings gradually became empty. Aria walked over quickly. Her burning gaze landed on Ji Yan. "Daddy invited you to have dinner together." She paused. Then, she added indignantly, "With Ms. Shen."

"Sorry, I want to have dinner with my family," Ji Yan rejected coldly. "Thank you for Mr. Colvin's good intentions. Next time, I'll treat Mr. Colvin to a meal if there's a chance."

"Ji Yan, are you deliberately avoiding me?" Aria's eyes reddened again. "I'm just expressing my love. I come from a good background, have good looks, and have no flaws. Why don't you like me?"

“Miss Aria, Love is the most unreasonable thing in this world,” Ji Yan said indifferently. “Moreover, I don’t think you are any different from other women. In my eyes, other women are nothing like my wife.”

Aria was greatly shocked and staggered.

“No, I will never give up,” Aria bit her lips. Tears rolled in her eyes. “Sooner or later, I will snatch you back!” She would get what she wanted as a noble lady who had always been successful. Aria raised her head arrogantly and said to Shen Hanxing, “Miss Shen, wait. I will be the final winner of this war.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t agree with your war theory,” Shen Hanxing smiled. “Miss Aria, what you want to fight with me is Ji Yan’s love. But if I can only obtain love through snatching, I would rather not have this love. You’re saying such harsh words to me now because you think you’re the loser in this war. You’ve lost from the very beginning.”

Shen Hanxing’s brows relaxed, and there was strong confidence in her. “Miss Aria, there’s an old saying in our country that there is plenty of fish in the sea. I hope you can be more open-minded and not be stubborn.”

“I didn’t lose to you!” Aria was angry and screamed, “Ji Yan will be mine!”

Aria was stubborn!

Ji Qian said unhappily, “You want to be someone else’s mistress, yet you still act righteously. Is this the upbringing of a noble lady?”

Aria glared at Ji Qian. Ji Qian shrugged. “Why are you looking at me like that? Why can’t I criticize since you are planning to do it?”

“Sis, don’t embarrass Mis Aria,” Ji Mo said objectively. “It’s her business to be shameless, but it’s our courtesy to remain silent.”

Chapter 408: The Guest at Table Six

“Ji Mo is right!” Ji Ning nodded vigorously. “Sis, you are right, but it isn’t nice to talk like that.”

“You guys are too much!” Aria’s face was pale. She couldn’t help but shout and run out crying. She looked sad.

“What did we do? By telling her what she did once, is it too much?” Ji Qian looked at Aria’s back in disbelief as she ran away. Righteous indignation filled her. “She is the one who tried to do something shameless like that!”

Hearing Ji Qian’s words, Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan with a faint smile. “Mr. Ji, you are popular.”

“Then, you must keep an eye on me and not give others a chance,” Ji Yan smiled as he wrapped his arm around Shen Hanxing’s waist and said gently, “I will also guard you well and not allow anyone to take you away.”

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan thoughtfully and did not say a word. According to the custom, when there was a happy occasion, there would naturally be a feast to celebrate. However, when it was time to pay the bill, the waiter said with a smile, "Sir, Madam, someone has already paid for you."

Shen Hanxing was stunned. "Who paid for us?"

"It's the guest at table number six over there," The waiter smiled and said, "That gentleman said that he paid for your beauty and the coincidence of meeting you again."

Ji Yan's gaze turned unfriendly. A man and a woman sat at that table. The man was wearing a flowery shirt with two buttons undone on his collar, and his blue eyes were staring at them with interest. The woman next to him was wearing an appropriate white dress. Her long flax-colored hair was tied up, revealing a deep-contoured face. Meeting Ji Yan's gaze, the two of them smiled. The tall man lifted his wine glass at Shen Hanxing. After throwing a kiss at her, he drank the wine. The woman also lifted her wine glass with a smile.

Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. She sized up Ji Yan's cold expression and asked in a low voice, "Do you know them?"

"Not really," Ji Yan drank the wine in his glass in one gulp and said in a low voice, "Madam, there's no need to pay attention to them."

The man and woman on the other side did not seem to care about Ji Yan's coldness. They even smiled and waved at them. However, Ji Yan did not even intend to greet them as he stood up and left.

The purpose of their trip to F Country was to see Ji Ning perform for the first time in her life. After the performance, Ji Ning continued attending other concerts with Maestro Lin Ran. Shen Hanxing and the Ji brothers and sisters boarded the plane to return to their country.

After adapting to the jet lag, Ji Yan continued to work while Shen Hanxing went out to attend the appointment. In a private room in a particular restaurant, Lu Feng was smiling as he drank by himself. Shen Hanxing pushed the door open and entered. When she saw this scene, she could not help but laugh. "Mr. Lu, you seem to be in a good mood?"

"Of course," Lu Feng smiled as he stood up to welcome Shen Hanxing to her seat. With some emotion, he said, "Two days ago, the Lu Corporation announced a marriage alliance with the Su family. The shares of the Lu Corporation have been rising all the way. Of course, I'm happy." Although many things had happened during the previous engagement banquet, the engagement represented the union of the two companies. It had suppressed the gossip before, so it was normal for the company's stock to rise.

"That is indeed good news," Shen Hanxing poured herself some red wine and raised her glass at Lu Feng. "Then I should have a drink with Mr. Lu as a celebration."

The two of them toasted in tacit understanding. After drinking, the two of them ate and adjusted the follow-up plan. At the end of the meal, Lu Feng was a little drunk. His cheeks were blushing, and his eyes were also slightly red. He leaned against the back of his chair and looked at the ceiling. Suddenly, he chuckled. "Mrs. Ji, I wouldn't have to wait too long, would I? I've waited for too long." He had waited until he was about to be consumed by time and despair. He had waited until he was tormented by hatred and could not fall asleep.

“Of course,” Shen Hanxing lowered her head. “Mr. Lu, it’s not just you. I can’t wait either.”

“I’m glad you came to me that day,” Lu Feng smiled, took out a document, and placed it on the table. His voice was a little soft. “I have nothing to repay. Take this as my gratitude gift.”

Shen Hanxing opened the document and saw the contents. She could not help but ask in surprise, “Are you sure? Mr. Lu, you have to think twice. If you do this, the Lu Corporation will have to do more than change ownership.”

“I am certain about it,” Lu Feng sneered. He poured himself another glass of red wine. “The Lu Corporation is the thing that Lu Guo values the most. Tell me. How would he feel if he were to personally see the thing he values the most destroyed in an instant?”

Chapter 409: The Mistress

As he spoke, Lu Feng seemed to have imagined that scene. He couldn’t help but gloat upon his brother’s misfortune, “When the time comes, his expression will be interesting to watch.”

Shen Hanxing didn’t know if Lu Guo’s expression would be interesting. But she knew that the Lu Corporation was destined to be doomed with this document handed to her.

“Mr. Lu, don’t worry. I will get you what you want,” Shen Hanxing said solemnly. “I will not let you down.”

“Good!” Lu Feng laughed out loud as he waved his hand and did not say anything. Lu Feng seemed to be tired. Then, he seemed to have let go of something and let out a long breath. “Mrs. Ji, you can leave first. I will stay by myself for a while.” His eyes were empty, as if he had recalled something.

Shen Hanxing did not say much. She nodded, stood up, and left. She only took a few steps when she heard a familiar sharp voice. “Shouldn’t you give me an explanation?” She could recognize the voice even if it turned into ashes. It was Shen Sisi.

Shen Hanxing stopped walking. The door of the private room next door was not tightly shut. There was a gap between people, allowing her to see the situation inside the private room. Shen Sisi and Zhuang Li stood and sat, and the atmosphere was cold.

Zhuang Li’s face was gloomy, and he said coldly, “What’s there to explain? Haven’t you seen the news?”

“The Zhuang Corporation and the Wei Corporation are having a marriage connection?” Shen Sisi read the headlines word by word. She growled, “If you want to marry Wei Xier, what about me? What am I? Zhuang Li, how can you treat me like this!” Her eyes were red. However, she refused to let her tears fall. “I love you so much, and you treat me like this? How could you do that?”

“I have nothing to say to you. You can think whatever you want,” Zhuang Li stood up coldly and was about to walk out impatiently.

“Stop! Where are you going?” Shen Sisi rushed forward and grabbed Zhuang Li. she punched Zhuang Li. “How can you do this? I’m your girlfriend! I’m your girlfriend, but you want to get engaged to another woman. Zhuang Li, how could you do this to me...?” She cried her heart out. How did things turn out like

this? She had only gone to film for a few months, and her boyfriend was about to get engaged to another woman. How did things turn out like this? She couldn't understand why.

"Shen Sisi, can you stop acting like a lunatic!" Zhuang Li grabbed Shen Sisi's hand and said coldly, "Be good. Everything will be like before. But if you intend to make a fuss, don't blame me for being mean!"

"What... What do you mean?" Shen Sisi's eyes widened in disbelief. "You want me to be your mistress? Zhuang Li, do you know what you are talking about?" She was his legitimate girlfriend! But he wanted her to be his mistress.

"I said, I did this for a reason," Seeing Shen Sisi like this, Zhuang Li became increasingly impatient. He flung Shen Sisi away. "Can you be more sensible?"

"Sensible? I should be sensible to become a mistress that cannot admit our relationship?" Shen Sisi fell to the ground. Not only was her body in severe pain, but her heart was also throbbing in pain. "Zhuang Li, how could you? I was the one who dated you first! I'm your girlfriend. Why should I give you to Wei Xier? You're cheating on me." She sobbed and cried, "You promised to marry me, and you said you loved me very much. How could you...?" She couldn't believe Zhuang Li would do this to her after all those sweet talks.

"Shen Sisi, you should know your place," Zhuang Li bent down and pinched Shen Sisi's chin. He said with a malicious gaze, "Don't dream of things that don't belong to you. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!" After saying that, he turned and left without any hesitation. He had just opened the door when he saw Shen Hanxing standing outside. Zhuang Li's expression and his body froze. As soon as he saw Shen Hanxing, his face and abdomen began to feel pain. He recalled the scene of being beaten up by Shen Hanxing again.

Zhuang Li's expression became gloomier. He glanced at Shen Hanxing coldly and strode away.

Shen Hanxing found it funny. That was the man Shen Sisi wanted. He used a woman to get to the top to obtain the Zhuang Corporation. He abandoned his girlfriend and flattered a woman he did not love. Was such a scumb*g worthy of being a man?

Chapter 410: Like a Curse

Shen Sisi also saw Shen Hanxing, and her expression changed. She subconsciously wiped her tears and stood up. Her eyes flashed with hatred. "Shen Hanxing, are you happy to see this?" Seeing her in such a sorry state, Shen Hanxing must be very happy. Initially, she did not want to marry Ji Yan and racked her brains to get together with Zhuang Li. But in the end, Zhuang Li treated her like this. Shen Hanxing must be very happy to see her in such a pathetic state.

"Why should I be happy?" Shen Hanxing sneered. "What does what happened to you have to do with me?"

"You! Stop gloating about it!" Shen Sisi gritted her teeth. She said fiercely, "Shen Hanxing, you will never be better than me! No matter what, Daddy's most beloved daughter will always be me. You will be trampled under my feet for the rest of your life!" She would never allow Shen Hanxing to climb over her head. She would never allow Shen Hanxing to live a better life than her!

This thought had already become Shen Sisi's obsession, deeply rooted in her bones.

Shen Hanxing only glanced at Shen Sisi indifferently as she said, "Okay."

Shen Sisi, who was on guard and had already prepared to argue with Shen Hanxing, froze when she heard this simple answer. For a moment, she did not know how to respond. It was as if she had punched on cotton.

"Stop pretending!" Shen Sisi clenched her teeth. She tried to put on a proud expression. "You were abandoned by daddy and thrown into the slums. You must be filled with resentment and jealousy. You must hate me much and want to destroy me so that Daddy will like you, right? Let me tell you. It will never happen!"

To a certain extent, Shen Sisi was right. Shen Hanxing did have such thoughts, but these thoughts had long disappeared.

"If you want that fatherly love, you can keep it for yourself," Shen Hanxing was not interested, and her tone was indifferent. "There are some things you treasure, but I don't want them. If you like them, keep them to yourself."

"Nonsense! I don't believe it!" Shen Sisi's voice was sharp. "You're lying! Do you think that I'll believe me just because you say that? Let me tell you. I don't believe a single word! Shen Hanxing, let me tell you, everything has been decided from the moment you were born." Her gaze was sinister, like a poisonous snake. She said, "You've been a rat in the gutter all your life, and you can't see the light of day! Don't think you can live a new life just because Ji Yan's leg was cured. You'll be like your dead mother for the rest of your life. You'll only be a stepping stone for me!"

Slap! Before Shen Sisi could finish her sentence, Shen Hanxing slapped her. Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold. "Shut up!"

After being slapped, Shen Sisi revealed a happy smile. That was the reaction she wanted. Why was she the only one who went crazy? Why was Shen Hanxing able to put on a noble appearance like everything had nothing to do with her? Shen Hanxing had merely picked up the engagement that she didn't want, yet Shen Hanxing had the right to appear in front of her arrogantly. Today, she was going to tear off Shen Hanxing's disguise, exposing Shen Hanxing's true character!

"You can't continue pretending, can you?" Shen Sisi sneered. With a disdainful expression, she said, "Shen Hanxing, you're just a little lucky. But so what? Your mother was also fortunate, but she still died and gave up her position for my mother. You..."

Slap! Shen Hanxing took a step forward and slapped Shen Sisi's face again. Two clear palm prints immediately appeared on Shen Sisi's face, one on the left and one on the right.

"I told you to shut up," Shen Hanxing's eyes were as cold as ice. She grabbed Shen Sisi's chin and said coldly, "You don't deserve to talk about my mother, not a single word!"

"Did I say something wrong?" Shen Sisi smirked as she mocked, "You're outraged, right? Shen Hanxing, let me tell you, you and your mother are the same. Both of you are stepping stones for my mother and me. Don't even think about surpassing me!"

Shen Hanxing's head buzzed. Her mother was her limit. Shen Sisi's words were like a curse, causing the string of rationality in Shen Hanxing's head to break completely.

"You're courting death!" Shen Hanxing grabbed Shen Sisi's hair which Shen Sisi had worked hard to maintain. She pulled her and slapped her a few times. "I said you're not worthy of mentioning my mother. Are you deaf? Are you proud of yourself as an illegitimate daughter of a mistress who took over my mom's place? Did you say you want to trample me under your feet for the rest of your life? Who do you think you are?"