

Crippled 411

Chapter 411: You're Like a Clown

After a series of questioning, Shen Hanxing slapped Shen Sisi continuously without saying a word. It made a loud and crisp slapping sound. Shen Sisi was yelling, "How dare you hit me?"

Shen Sisi's eyes were bloodshot as she threw herself at Shen Hanxing. She tried to grab Shen Hanxing's shirt as she screamed, "B*tch! You can only pick up trash that I don't want. What right do you have to strut around in front of me?" Shen Sisi had always acted like a little princess who did not care about the mortal world. She was elegant, weak, and graceful. She would never get involved in a fight. She acted so funnily when she tried to grab Shen Hanxing. She was like an uneducated, fierce woman who was waving her hands. She could not even touch Shen Hanxing at all.

Shen Hanxing's expression was cold. She grabbed Shen Sisi's wrist and said, "Idiot." She sneered while looking at Shen Sisi, "Your actions proved how ugly and jealous you are. You're jealous, right? I'm the real miss of the Shen family, but nobody cared about me in the past. Now that I am living a better life than you, you are jealous, right?"

Shen Hanxing smirked and looked at Shen Sisi disdainfully. She said coldly, "Let me tell you, I'll be living a better life than you in the future. I don't care who you are. If you dare to provoke me, be prepared to be slapped!" She had been afraid of Shen Sisi before this. As if there was something invisible protecting Shen Sisi, one would suffer a backlash if he tried to hurt her. But now, for some reason, that invisible power seemed to have disappeared.

Shen Hanxing looked at Shen Sisi's pale face. She approached Shen Sisi who was going to collapse.

Shen Sisi's eyes were wide open while she was trembling. Under Shen Hanxing's threatening aura, Shen Sisi was frozen to the spot. She couldn't even make a step back. She watched as Shen Hanxing inched closer to her and whispered beside her ear, "Shen Sisi, you look like a clown."

"You're talking nonsense! You b*tch!" Shen Sisi's eyes were red. She grabbed the cup from the dining table and smashed it at Shen Hanxing. "How dare you look down on me? Shen Hanxing, go to hell! Go to hell!" If it wasn't for Shen Hanxing, Shen Sisi would never end up in this situation. How did Ji Yan manage to stand up? If Ji Yan was still a cripple, Shen Hanxing wouldn't be so arrogant in front of her! Shen Sisi would not get caught by Zhuang Li and ended up in this situation!

"You're really pathetic." Seeing the madness and hatred on Shen Sisi's face, Shen Hanxing suddenly found it funny. In her memories, Shen Sisi had always been arrogant like a white swan. She had been wearing expensive jewelry and loved by her parents. She used to be high and mighty like a little princess. As of now, Shen Sisi had a palm print on her face. Her hair was a mess. Her face was full of sickness and madness. She was no longer as high and mighty as before.

"When you were young, you were proud and arrogant because Shen Yong favored you. Now, you rely on Zhuang Li's love... Oh no, Zhuang Li is going to marry Wei Xi'er very soon. You can't have him anymore." Shen Hanxing's eyes were filled with pity. She looked at Shen Sisi and said softly, "From the past, you've been relying on men. Shen Sisi, you are pathetic, aren't you?" In order to get Shen Yong's

favor, Shen Sisi pretended to be obedient and sensible. She changed and became Shen Yong's favorite daughter. In order to get Zhuang Li's love, she began to act as a unworldly fairy. She was a gentle and considerate girlfriend. Now that Zhuang Li had abandoned Shen Sisi for the greater benefit, what should Shen Sisi do? Should she stop relying on a man and work hard on her own? Should she give up on Zhuang Li and find another man? Should she continue to change herself and pester Zhuang Li?

Shen Sisi seemed to have been angered. She jolted and roared with a ferocious face, "What do you know? You don't know anything at all!" She was only a girl. What should she do besides relying on a man?

"When you were young, you didn't rely on Daddy because he didn't want you." Shen Sisi roared with a bit of sarcasm, "You said that I relied on a man, but what about you? You rely on Ji Yan too! Who do you think you are without Ji Yan? You are nothing! How are you more noble than me? Why are you looking down on me?"

Chapter 412: I'm Not Anyone's Subsidiary

"No, we are not the same." Shen Hanxing shook her head before she continued, "At least if Ji Yan cheats, I won't belittle myself and beg him to stay." She would not entrust her future to a man.

"You're only saying this because you're married to Ji Yan." Shen Sisi would not accept Shen Hanxing's words. She screamed, "If Ji Yan abandons you, you won't be ordering me around anymore!" Plus, Shen Hanxing married Ji Yan because of her! She was the one who gave Ji Yan to Shen Hanxing!

"You refuse to listen to others. No matter what I say, I can't make you see the truth." Shen Sisi was stubborn, so Shen Hanxing stopped trying to convince her. She said calmly, "I will absolutely not be anyone's subsidiary. I will walk my own life." Even if the road ahead was bumpy and muddy, she would overcome the obstacles and walk a prosperous road. One could only rely on himself in his life. Unfortunately, Shen Sisi would probably never understand this.

"I will let you see how far I can go on my own." Shen Hanxing's figure was slender and graceful. She was so beautiful that she looked unworldly. Her face was a gift from heavens. There would be plenty of men willing to spend money for her if she wanted to. However, Shen Hanxing's eyes shone with determination. She stood up straight like an unsheathed sharp sword. She was incomparably confident in her magnificence. "I can trample you under my feet on my own!" After saying that, she did not waste any more time with Shen Sisi. She turned around and left.

The sound of her footsteps gradually faded away. Shen Sisi was stunned on the spot. She was immersed in Shen Hanxing's words for a long time. On her own? It was too funny. Why would she rely on herself? If Shen Hanxing relied on herself, she would still be struggling in the slums. She might even be picking up trash. She would never be the same. Now, she was dressed in branded clothes and she could dine in a restaurant that one wouldn't dare to enter. How could she do this on her own? That was ridiculous!

Shen Sisi repeatedly denied Shen Hanxing's statement. Yet, she felt so stuffy! She could not help but threw the cup on the table to the floor. She grabbed the plates and smashed them all over. The entire private room was filled with the sound of broken porcelain and Shen Sisi's loud roar. "B*tch! B*tch,

damn b*tch!" She cursed crazily as she threw the kettle at the doo. "B*tch! Go to hell!" Shen Hanxing was only saying flattering words! She was not any more elegant!

"Bang!" The kettle hit the wooden door and made a loud sound. Tea inside the kettle spilled and soaked the carpet. Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open. The tea splashed on the pants of the visitor. The white suit pants were stained with brown marks.

"Get out!" Shen Sisi didn't even look at the visitor. With a ferocious expression, she shouted, "Get out! You're not allowed to come in! When did I allow you to come in? You don't even know how to knock on the door, right? What's your staff number? I want to file a complaint against you. You..." After seeing the visitor, she did not finish her sentence. Words were stuck in her throat.

"Sisi." Cheng Songyang entered and closed the door. When he saw the mess inside, he asked worriedly, "What happened? Who upset you?"

"Cheng... Cheng Songyang?" Shen Sisi's face instantly turned pale. She wished she could hide her face in a hole. "Hey... Why are you here?" What did so many embarrassing things happened to her today? First, Zhuang Li admitted that he was engaged to Wei Xi'er. During the argument, Shen Hanxing saw her as a joke. Now, she was venting her emotions and Cheng Songyang caught her in the act. What did she do wrong that she would be in such shame? She wished she could find a hole now!

"I just saw Shen Hanxing leave. I heard a voice coming from the private room that sounded a little like you..." Cheng Songyang hesitated before he continued, "I was worried about you. That's why I'm here."

So... Did Cheng Songyang hear her crazy roar? Shen Sisi's face was pale and her lips were trembling. She covered her face and her thin shoulders kept trembling. Her voice was choked with sobs. "Cheng Songyang... I was too angry. Do you... Do you think I'm going too far? Did I act like a lunatic?" Every time she appeared in front of Cheng Songyang, she was in such a sorry state. Her image was ruined.

Chapter 413: My Heart Is about to Break

But what about Cheng Songyang? He was always dressed in a clean white suit. He looked like a prince in a fairy tale. He was so flawless that others felt inferior in front of him.

Shen Sisi was getting mad. Why? Why did she have to get so embarrassed? What did she do wrong that God punished her this way?

"I know, you must be very upset." A dark light flashed in Cheng Songyang's eyes. He became worried when he saw Shen Sisi. He quickly stepped forward and hugged Shen Sisi in his arms. He comforted her gently, "Silly girl, what are you thinking about? I know that you are fragile and kind. You are different from other girls. You're the most innocent and cute girl in this world." He lowered his voice and said with anger, "Did Shen Hanxing bully you again? I'd say it even if Shen Hanxing is my sister-in-law. She is too much! Sisi, you are so nice. How could Shen Hanxing treat you this way?"

"Cheng Songyang..." Shen Sisi was extremely touched. She looked at Cheng Songyang with teary eyes and said emotionally, "You are so nice... No one has ever treated me this way." No one had ever been willing to stand on her side unconditionally. No one believed, supported, and share a common enemy with her.

Cheng Songyang looked perfect. Shen Sisi was looking at him from below. He looked so fine even from this angle. His well-defined chin and sexy Adam's apple complemented each other. His gentle face was filled with deep affection and nobility. He seemed to be so loving when he looked at her. She was not in a sorry state. To him, she was a delicate and beautiful girl who was a treasure.

"What happened to your face? Did Shen Hanxing hit you again?" Cheng Songyang pursed his lips tightly. He felt so sorry for her. "Does it hurt?"

A handsome, rich, gentle, and outstanding man was looking at her with such a loving gaze. Who could resist it? Shen Sisi even felt that it was a disgrace to Cheng Songyang to hold her at this moment. She couldn't help but curled her fingers. She did not dare to look Cheng Songyang in the eye. "No, it doesn't hurt anymore." She shook her head gently. Yet, it was painful. Her face was burning with pain, but she didn't want to make Cheng Songyang sad. Shen Sisi tried hard to force a smile and said firmly, "Cheng Songyang, don't worry. I'm fine."

"Silly girl, how could it be?" Cheng Songyang touched Shen Sisi's cheek with his fingers and immediately retracted it as if he was afraid of hurting her. After a moment, he clenched and showed some dark emotions. "I'm sorry. Shen Hanxing is my sister-in-law after all. I can't even get justice for you. I..." He smashed the wall hard.

Cheng Songyang's behavior made Shen Sisi touch and went teary. As her boyfriend, Zhuang Li had never felt so angry and sorry for her. However, Cheng Songyang did. In Shen Sisi's heart, Cheng Songyang had always been the prince. He was always so noble and gentle as if nothing could stir up his emotions. But, he was angry and annoyed now. It was so attractive to Shen Sisi that he had emotional fluctuations because of her. He was angry because she was wronged.

Shen Sisi lay in Cheng Songyang's arms and felt reassured. She couldn't help but wanted Cheng Songyang to be her boyfriend. Cheng Songyang would take care of her and protect her. He wouldn't act like Zhuang Li who was half-hearted and didn't know how to cherish her. Zhuang Li even got engaged to another woman!

At the thought of this, Shen Sisi felt even more emotional. A teardrop rolled down her eye as she muttered, "Cheng Songyang, why didn't we meet earlier?" She lowered her eyes sadly. Why was Cheng Songyang engaged? Shen Sisi felt jealous of Bai Youyou who was engaged to Cheng Songyang. Cheng Songyang was so nice that Bai Youyou didn't deserve him at all!

With her head lowered, Shen Sisi didn't see a smile flashing on Cheng Songyang's face. Then, he recollected and wiped Shen Sisi's tears away. He said gently, "Sisi, don't cry. If you cry, my heart will break..."

Chapter 414: Crossed the Lines

Cheng Songyang's words seemed to be a slip of the tongue. At the same time, he seemed to be heartbroken that he had accidentally expressed his innermost thoughts. He suddenly clenched his hands and pursed his lips in silence.

Shen Sisi's face was flushed red. There was joy and disappointment in her heart. She was happy that a handsome and gentle man like Cheng Songyang had feelings for her. Yet, she was disappointed that Cheng Songyang was someone else's fiancé. Moreover... she couldn't win over Shen Hanxing with Cheng Songyang's wealth. She could not bear to live a worse life than Shen Hanxing. The idea of surpassing Shen Hanxing had become her obsession.

"I'm sorry, I went overboard." Cheng Songyang felt uneasy. He looked carefully at Shen Sisi and whispered, "I... I just couldn't control myself for a moment. Uhm... You won't blame me, right?" They had crossed the line just now.

"Cheng Songyang, what do you think I should do?" Even so, Shen Sisi did not get away from Cheng Songyang's embrace. Instead, she held tightly onto the shirt on his chest. She showed a weak and helpless expression as she sobbed, "I don't know what to do. Do you know... Zhuang Li... He's simply a bastard!"

Shen Sisi cried helplessly. The fingerprints on her face made her look even more pitiful. She told Cheng Songyang that Zhuang Li didn't inform her about his engagement with Wei Xi'er. Initially, Shen Sisi wanted to make Cheng Songyang feel pity for her. However, she began to feel truly sad as she continued her story.

Cheng Songyang was a good listener. As he looked at Shen Sisi with tender eyes, he gently wiped her tears with a handkerchief. He tapped gently on the table in a strange rhythm and made a sound. Instead of being annoying, it was very soothing. Shen Sisi felt like confessing more and more.

"How could Zhuang Li treat you this way?" Cheng Songyang was extremely angry after hearing it. He puffed his chest and said angrily, "You're such a good girl. If you were my girlfriend, I would love to spoil you. He doesn't know how to cherish you at all. This is too much!"

"Cheng Songyang, I'm so sad. I'm heartbroken..." Shen Sisi burst into tears. She said in a suffocating voice, "Zhuang Li said that he would marry me. But in the end, he betrayed me... Is our relationship over so many years so fragile?" She seemed to be extremely sad. Her face was pale and her eyelashes were wet with tears. "Is it true that love will never win over benefits? Are all the men in this world untrustworthy?"

"Sisi, you have to believe me. Even if the whole world betrays you, I will stand by your side and support you." Cheng Songyang grabbed Shen Sisi's hand and placed it on his chest. He was as solemn as he was swearing an oath. "You are different from other girls. I have never seen a silly girl like you. You have to trust that I will support you. I will not hesitate on anything for you."

"Cheng Songyang, you are so kind..." Shen Sisi's face was flushed with sweetness. She looked up at Cheng Songyang and met his affectionate eyes. Cheng Songyang's eyes looked so charming as if they were taking her soul away.

Cheng Songyang's voice was calm and deep. His gentle voice moved Shen Sisi's heart as he said, "Sisi, do you want to be with Zhuang Li? Do you still love him?"

"I..." Shen Sisi's eyes flashed with confusion. She looked at Cheng Songyang with infatuation and said hesitantly, "I want... I want to marry Zhuang Li." She did not answer directly.

Cheng Songyang's lips curled into a mocking smile, but his voice was gentle. "Silly girl, you are too infatuated. It makes my heart break."

"Cheng Songyang, I feel very sad." Shen Sisi grabbed Cheng Songyang's shirt without realizing it. Tears welled up in her eyes. "I love Zhuang Li so much, but he wants to marry another woman. How could he betray me?"

"Sisi, you're such a good girl. How could Zhuang Li not love you?" Cheng Songyang hugged Shen Sisi tightly. He tried to convince her, "If he doesn't love you, then he's not worthy of your love. Listen to me. Can you give Zhuang Li another chance?"

To give Zhuang Li another chance? Shen Sisi choked. "How could I? He doesn't want me anymore. He doesn't want me anymore."

Chapter 415: You Don't Believe Me

What a piece of trash. She wouldn't stop crying. A hint of impatience flashed across Cheng Songyang's eyes. He patted Shen Sisi's head gently and said, "Silly girl, how can you take it seriously when he said that in a fight? If you believe me, then do as I say. You can..." He whispered a few words into Shen Sisi's ear.

After listening to him, Shen Sisi's eyes flashed with hesitation and struggle. "Hmm... Is this okay? What if he marries Wei Xi'er?"

"Then Zhuang Li is not worthy of your love." Cheng Songyang kissed Shen Sisi's hair and said softly, "I'll be here for you. Don't be afraid. Don't you believe me?"

Shen Sisi looked at Cheng Songyang with eyes full of trust. "Of course I trust you." Other than Cheng Songyang, who else could she trust?

Cheng Songyang smiled while his eyes darkened. He hugged Shen Sisi and said gently, "Good girl."

Half an hour later, Cheng Songyang walked out of the private room. He looked at the tea stains on his pants and frowned imperceptibly. Then, he entered another private room. Beside the window of the room sat a skinny girl. Her body was as thin as a piece of paper. The sound of the door did not attract her attention at all. Her eyes were fixed on the outside as if she was in a daze.

"Youyou." Cheng Songyang stood behind Bai Youyou. His voice was gentle but he was like a poisonous snake. "What are you looking at?"

"You've been gone for a long time." Bai Youyou had lost a lot of weight. She was so thin that she seemed to be out of shape. She had a rough voice too. This once beautiful girl was now so skinny. She smirked with a hint of sarcasm and madness. "Is the restroom that far?"

"I met a friend, so I stayed a little longer." Cheng Songyang was used to her questioning. He smiled and leaned over to kiss Bai Youyou's cheek. He said gently, "Youyou, are you jealous? I'm so happy." As he said that, he hugged Bai Youyou in his arms and apologized gently, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have gone and made you wait for so long. I won't do this next time, okay?"

Mrs. Bai who was sitting at the side saw Cheng Songyang's patience and deep affection. She went teary as she said, "Cheng Songyang, thank you for your patience to take care of Youyou. You're too kind. You care for Youyou even more than I do." Ever since Bai Youyou survived jumping off a building last time, she seemed to have all her energy drained. She became quiet and refused to eat. She lost her glow and her temper was getting worse. Her mother did not know what to do and cried a few times because of this. However, Cheng Songyang's attitude remained the same. He was patient, meticulous, and gentle towards Bai Youyou who had a big temper and rarely spoke.

Bai Youyou's father could not help but sigh. He waved at Cheng Songyang and the others. "The food is getting cold. Come and eat first. Cheng Songyang, Youyou is not sensible. Please bear with her." The best thing that the couple had done was to get Cheng Songyang and Bai Youyou engaged. With that, Bai Youyou was not abandoned under such circumstances.

Mrs. Bai wiped her tears and muttered softly, "With Cheng Songyang around to take care of Youyou, I will be relieved even when I die later."

"Auntie, what nonsense are you talking about?" Cheng Songyang hurriedly said, "You have to live a long life. You will see us get married and have children. Moreover, Youyou is just unable to accept reality. She will recover soon."

Hearing Cheng Songyang's words, President Bai and Madam Bai were more satisfied. Madam Bai smiled in relief. "Hey, come and eat. Don't just revolve around Youyou."

"No rush. I'll accompany Youyou more." Cheng Songyang shook his head. He hugged Bai Youyou and revealed a gentle smile. "Auntie, you don't have to feel sorry for me. Whether Youyou likes me or not after she recovers, it doesn't matter. I do all these out of my own will. Moreover, Uncle has helped me a lot in business. I can't thank you enough. It's only right for me to do what I can."

Knowing that Cheng Songyang said this to make them feel at ease, Mrs. Bai felt bitter. "You are... really..."

"We are a family. Don't mention that." President Bai had always been serious. However, he couldn't help but soften his expression now. He said, "Cheng Songyang, don't worry. I only acknowledge you as my son-in-law. No one can change that."

Chapter 416: The Fragrance On His Body

The atmosphere in the private room was harmonious as if they were a family of three. Bai Youyou was held in Cheng Songyang's arms with a sarcastic smile on her face. She could smell the faint scent of ladies' perfume on Cheng Songyang's body. It was a faint, sweet smell with a hint of seductive luxury fragrance. It was pure and lustful. It was the type of perfume that Bai Youyou would never use.

Cheng Songyang said he went to meet a friend, right? What kind of friend? It was a friend who wore this kind of perfume. How close they had to be to get the scent on his body? Bai Youyou felt as if she was going to be torn apart. Her heart was screaming to stand up and reveal Cheng Songyang's hypocritical disguise in front of her parents. She wanted him to stop pretending. However, she was exhausted. She was so weak that she did not even have the strength to move. With mixed and complicated emotions,

she was like a small boat in a storm. She was drifting along with the waves alone under the storm. She had nowhere to vent.

Her rationality was ruined and faded gradually. Bai Youyou's eyes were bloodshot. Amid the chaos in her mind, she reached out and touched a cold and hard object. She grabbed it and smashed it hard.

"Ah! Youyou, what are you doing? Cheng Songyang, are you okay?" Accompanied by the angry roars of Mrs. Bai and President Bai, Bai Youyou saw Cheng Songyang's expression change drastically. He stood up with his hand on his forehead. Red blood flowed down his forehead.

Bai Youyou's pupils constricted. Only then did she realize what she had done. She had grabbed the ashtray by the window and smashed it on Cheng Songyang's forehead.

"Haha! Hahaha!" Bai Youyou was extremely happy. She laughed out loud in the chaos. Ignoring Mrs. Bai and President Bai, she smashed the ashtray that was blood-stained. Then, she smashed everything that she could reach Cheng Songyang.

"Youyou, enough! What are you doing?" President Bai was heartbroken and angry. He shouted with a cold face, "I said enough!"

"Youyou, what's wrong with you?" Mrs. Bai's face was full of tears. She covered Cheng Songyang's wound and cried, "Cheng Songyang is so good to you. Why are you not satisfied? What are you trying to do?"

Bai Youyou kept smiling. She flipped the table and smashed everything in the private room. It was a big mess. Her eyes were filled with hatred and vengeance. She threw everything at Cheng Songyang.

"Bai Youyou, that's enough!" President Bai shouted. He then grabbed Bai Youyou's hand and gave her a hard slap.

The air in the private room became still. Mrs. Bai covered her face as she burst into tears. President Bai's eyes turned slightly red. He looked at his gaunt and weak daughter whose hands were trembling. This middle-aged man had always

been in high spirits. However, he seemed to have aged so fast recently. He looked at Bai Youyou sadly and asked, "Why are you acting so crazily? Bai Youyou, what do you want? What are you doing?"

Bai Youyou's lips trembled. She could say nothing. In fact, she didn't feel like speaking. She lowered her eyes and kept quiet.

President Bai became even more disappointed.

"I'm fine." Cheng Songyang covered his forehead with a tissue. His face was stained with blood. He stood up and took a step forward. "President Bai, please don't be angry. Youyou is just in a bad mood, so she can't control herself. I must have done something wrong. Please don't lose your temper."

Cheng Songyang's temper was so good that Mrs. Bai felt even more ashamed. She felt sorry for him.

"Stop pretending!" Seeing this scene, Bai Youyou got even angrier. She grabbed the vase next to her and threw it at him. "Get lost! Get away from me!"

“Youyou, calm down.” Cheng Songyang did not dodge and let the vase hit his arm. He showed a painful expression. Then, he took a step forward and hugged Bai Youyou tightly. “It’s okay. Calm down, Youyou. I will stay with you.”

Bai Youyou struggled hard, but she could not escape Cheng Songyang’s restraint. She was so tired... Her eyes were red. A teardrop fell from the corner of her eyes. She wanted to struggle and resist but to no avail. In the end, she could only close her eyes and give up. Forget it, let him be. Let him say or do whatever he wanted.

Chapter 417: Uninvited Guest

Bai Youyou calmed down after a while. Mrs. Bai covered her mouth and sobbed, “Cheng Songyang, are you okay?” After that, Mrs. Bai realized Cheng Songyang’s injuries. He was smashed by such a big vase...

“Shh, I’m fine.” Cheng Songyang lowered his voice and shook his head gently at Mrs. Bai. His handsome face was a little pale, but there was no resentment in his expression.

The private room fell into dead silence. Only Mrs. Bai’s suppressed sobs could be heard.

On the other side, Shen Hanxing returned home and was surprised to find a stranger sitting in the living room.

“Sister-in-law!” Seeing Shen Hanxing, Ji Qian’s eyes instantly lit up. She went forward and cheered, “You’re back!” She eagerly took the bag from Shen Hanxing’s hands. Then, she winked at Shen Hanxing and gestured, “This person... came with ill intentions.” This guest had a cold expression as soon as she entered. She showed no reaction when others spoke to her. It was extremely awkward.

Shen Hanxing knocked on Ji Qian’s forehead in amusement. “It’s okay. I’m here. You can go upstairs and study.”

“Hmm... I shouldn’t do that, right?” Ji Qian was a little tempted. She indeed hated the person sitting in the living room. However, she was afraid that Shen Hanxing wouldn’t be able to handle it alone. She bit her lip hesitantly. “Why don’t I entertain the guest together with you? Hmm... In the worst case, I’ll study harder at night!” She couldn’t let her sister-in-law face the risk alone. She had better keep Shen Hanxing company!

“Go up.” Shen Hanxing smiled and shook her head. “Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

Shen Hanxing acted firm and confident. Ji Qian nodded and agreed swiftly. Seeing Ji Qian heading upstairs happily, Wei Xi’er showed a complicated expression. “Mrs. Ji, you are quite close to the younger brothers and sisters of the Ji family.” Even her older brother, Wei Yong tried to convince her to approach Shen Hanxing. The younger brother, Wei Ling had a good impression of Shen Hanxing too. He was especially obedient in front of her.

“They are all very good. We get along very well.” Shen Hanxing nodded and said to Wei Xi’er, “Miss Wei, you came because you have something to say, right?” As soon as she sat down, the maid served some fresh fruit juice which was her favorite.

Shen Hanxing and Wei Xi'er's last meeting didn't go well because of Zhuang Li. Wei Xi'er seemed to be a very arrogant woman. There must be a reason why she came to visit after the previous incident.

"I came to see you, Mrs. Ji." Wei Xi'er went straight to the point. Although her expression was a little awkward, she quickly calmed down. "I have something to tell you."

Did Wei Xi'er come here to see her? Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. She had heard that Wei Xi'er was a smart person. After returning to the country, she did not work for the Wei Corporation. Instead, she started her own company. She was in the limelight. Many people in the industry praised her.

"Miss Wei, let's get to the point." Shen Hanxing did not like to beat around the bush. She drank a mouthful of fruit juice and said plainly, "I think you wouldn't like to spend too much time and courtesy with me."

Wei Xi'er was reluctant to see Shen Hanxing again. She had mixed feelings. Zhuang Li criticized Shen Hanxing badly. It was fair to say that he hated Shen Hanxing. However, her older brother, Wei Yong, and her younger brother, Wei Ling, were full of praise for Shen Hanxing. Wei Xi'er wondered which one was true. Were her brothers mesmerized by Shen Hanxing? Or had Zhuang Li misunderstood Shen Hanxing? There was such a huge difference in their impression of each other. But no matter what, Shen Hanxing was impressive.

Lowering her eyes, Wei Xi'er touched the cup in her hand and said, "I misunderstood you last time, thinking that you had something with Zhuang Li. I'm sorry."

Shen Hanxing shrugged and said, "It's okay. It's fine as long as you know it now." She was in an empty room with Zhuang Li alone. It was indeed misleading. Therefore, she did not feel that Wei Xi'er was at fault. However, Wei Xi'er would only end up badly if she stubbornly believed Zhuang Li. After all, Zhuang Li was a heartless man.

"It's good that you don't mind." Wei Xi'er heaved a sigh of relief and took out a document from her bag. "You should have known that I started a company after I returned to China."

Wei Xi'er started an entertainment company. Recently, she signed a lot of potential rising stars. It was all over the news that Wei Xi'er started the entertainment company.

Chapter 418: It Was Insane

"Zhuang Li invested in a movie. When he heard that I had an entertainment company, he wanted me to take over this movie. If the actors in this movie perform well, I plan to poach them to our company." Wei Xi'er revealed a sweet smile. "Zhuang Li said that he didn't know much about this, so he handed it over to me. But I realized..." She pushed the document to Shen Hanxing and looked at her face. "Mrs. Ji, are you unhappy with this movie?"

Shen Hanxing paused. Could it be what she thought it was? She didn't look at the document on the table. Instead, she looked at Wei Xi'er and asked, "Is it the love movie by Director Wu Yu?"

"Yes." Wei Xi'er didn't sense anything and nodded in agreement.

Shen Hanxing's expression turned a little awkward. What was Zhuang Li doing? What was his relationship with Shen Sisi now? In terms of sequence, Wei Xi'er was at a disadvantage. She had just returned to China. She fell in love with someone while she unknowingly became the third person. However, Zhuang Li's current plan was to marry Wei Xi'er and use the power of the Wei Corporation. Then, he would turn his relationship with Shen Sisi into an underground love. In this way, Shen Sisi would become his mistress. Zhuang Li was now asking his fiancée to manage his mistress' production team. He even wanted his fiancée to sign his mistress under the company. Zhuang Li was insane! Any ordinary person would not think of this!

Wei Xi'er's eyes were solemn as if she was talking about business. She said seriously, "Mrs. Ji, I think you are a smart person. You won't do things that harm others and do not benefit yourself. I notice that your company has repeatedly targeted Director Wu Yu's production team. I've also learned that you have invested in your film projects. We are competitors. Under such circumstances, I could have retaliated." There was a hint of mockery in her eyes. She said faintly, "After all, you attacked our production team first."

Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows. "Does that mean that you won't fight back? Why?"

"Wei Ling likes and respects you very much." Wei Xi'er concealed the confusion that flashed past her eyes. "My older brother, Wei Yong also praises you incessantly. He has told me many times that he wishes I can spend more time with you." Wei Xi'er had gone abroad to study very early. She did not have much contact with Wei Yong and Wei Ling. In such a family, this kind of situation was very normal. Most of the siblings from wealthy families were not close to each other. It was good enough if they didn't fight over the inheritance.

Wei Xi'er had never felt anything wrong. However, after seeing hot Ji Qian get along with Shen Hanxing today, she suddenly understood something. She continued, "Of course, business is business. I won't go easy on you. However, I want to give you a chance." She didn't want to go against Wei Yong and Wei Ling's wishes. She would refrain from confronting Shen Hanxing.

"So that's the case." Shen Hanxing suddenly came to a realization. While she found it funny, she crossed her legs elegantly and leaned against the sofa. "What if I say that I won't back off?"

"Mrs. Ji, don't go too far." Wei Xi'er's eyes were filled with anger. She said coldly, "I didn't come here today because I'm afraid of you. I just don't want Wei Yong and Wei Ling to be distressed. Mrs. Ji, are you trying to go against me?" She wasn't afraid of Shen Hanxing and the Ji Corporation. She wouldn't go easy on Shen Hanxing if she continued!

"Miss Wei, before you took over this crew, did you investigate this crew properly?" Shen Hanxing pursed her lips and smiled. "You have found out that I was targeting this crew. Why didn't you find out that they were the ones who attacked me first?" She wondered what was wrong with Wu Yu. Perhaps, it was Shen Sisi who wanted to grab attention. Shen Sisi would crazily suppress Zheng Youcai and Han Yin's production team whenever there was news on the internet. Shen Sisi would come out time and time again to create a sense of presence.

When it was revealed that Han Yin was not dedicated to her work, Shen Sisi promoted herself as an actress who worked hard even when she was sick. When it was revealed that Han Yin and Ji Ning were

not on good terms, Shen Sisi promoted that she was close to the female cast and crew. She was such a drama queen!

Chapter 419: Investigate Your Boyfriend

“You’re talking nonsense! This is impossible!” Wei Xi’er’s expression changed. She clenched her hands tightly and said, “Zhuang Li said that you...” She instantly stopped when she met Shen Hanxing’s clear eyes. Shen Hanxing looked beautiful, powerful, elegant, and calm. Wei Xi’er found it difficult to finish her sentence. She also felt that it was somewhat absurd. Did Zhuang Li tell her the truth?

Zhuang Li said that Shen Hanxing had admired him for a long time and wanted to be his lover. He also said that Shen Sisi was Shen Hanxing’s sister. Out of jealousy, Shen Hanxing had been framing and ostracizing Shen Sisi since she was young. However, were all these true? Wei Xi’er’s heart was in a mess.

“Zhuang Li said... Zhuang Li said... Miss Wei, let me ask you.” Shen Hanxing’s smile was cold. She stared at Wei Xi’er’s face and said, “It’s all from Zhuang Li. What about you? Did you investigate? Did you only find out that I was targeting Wu Yu’s crew?”

Wei Xi’er lowered her eyes and did not speak. Shen Hanxing was right. She only found out that Shen Hanxing was targeting Wu Yu’s crew. As for why... She did not check further.

“Actually, I know what kind of dirty words Zhuang Li said behind me.” Shen Hanxing sneered. “Miss Wei, you are a smart person. Are you going to turn blind and deaf just because of what a man said?”

“What do you mean?” Wei Xi’er’s expression darkened. There was a hint of anger in her voice. “Mrs. Ji, I am here to discuss with you. I am not here to listen to you criticize my boyfriend.”

“I’m just reminding you.” Shen Hanxing shook her head. “Perhaps you can investigate the relationship between the female lead of Wu Yu’s crew and your boyfriend.” She stopped here. To her, Wei Xi’er was a stranger whom she had met a few times. Meanwhile, Zhuang Li was Wei Xi’er’s fiancé. If Wei Xi’er insisted on being blinded by love and believed in Zhuang Li’s lies, it was useless to convince her.

“Mrs. Ji, don’t you think you are being too despicable?” As expected, Wei Xi’er did not suspect Zhuang Li. Instead, she was furious. She slammed the table and said angrily, “Correct me if I’m wrong, Shen Sisi is your sister, right? It’s fine that you framed Zhuang Li. As an elder sister, how could you ruin your sister’s reputation in front of outsiders? I feel sorry for Shen Sisi!”

“My mother has only one daughter. I don’t have a younger sister.” Shen Hanxing’s expression instantly turned cold. She slammed the glass of juice on the table. She shouted, “Miss Wei, I’m kind enough to remind you. If you don’t believe me, then forget it. Are you saying that I framed Zhuang Li?” She sneered while her eyes were filled with pride. “Is Zhuang Li worthy?” No matter how good Zhuang Li appeared in front of others, Shen Hanxing had only one word to say about Zhuang Li, “villain”! A villain who was unscrupulous yet arrogant. He wanted to rely on Wei Xi’er to get to the top. Yet, he acted as if he was better than her!

“My brothers have always admired you. I didn’t expect you to be this way.” Wei Xi’er was furious. She stood up abruptly and said, “Since you don’t agree to a settlement, then I’ll play along. If you insist to go against Wu Yu’s production team, don’t blame me!”

After saying those harsh words, Wei Xi'er turned around and was about to leave. When she raised her eyes, she froze on the spot. Ji Yan stood at the entrance. His handsome face was ice-cold. He raised his eyes and looked over. With just a glance, he froze her on the spot.

Wei Xi'er's anger was suddenly extinguished. "Ji... President Ji..."

"Miss Wei." Ji Yan's voice was ice-cold. He approached her slowly and said in a deep voice, "Guests have to be guests. To speak so insolently in the master's house, you really have guts."

Wei Xi'er's face was pale and she could not say a word. She stammered and replied in a low voice, "I... I'm sorry..."

Ji Yan didn't reply and brushed past Wei Xi'er. He sat beside Shen Hanxing and said, "You're bullying my wife in my house with my presence. I wonder if this is your intention alone or the Wei Corporation's?" He sounded way too serious by raising it to a conflict between the two corporations.

Chapter 420: Gave Him Face

Wei Xi'er would never dare to answer this question. She could only clench her fists tight. Out of fear, cold sweats broke through her forehead. "President Ji, you're exaggerating. I lost my mind just now." She braced herself and apologized again in a low voice, "It was my fault. I was rude to Mrs. Ji. I'm sorry."

"It's okay. It's just human nature." Shen Hanxing did not want to make things difficult for Wei Xi'er. She said plainly, "Miss Wei, take it easy."

"If she doesn't mind it, then forget it." Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's hand and said, "It's getting late. Miss Wei, you had better leave."

Wei Xi'er let out a long breath. "Okay, I'll leave then." She changed her shoes and was about to push open the door when she suddenly heard Ji Yan's voice, "Miss Wei."

Wei Xi'er looked into the direction of the voice and met Ji Yan's cold, pitch-black eyes. It was so deep like a frozen deep sea with countless dangers and terrors.

"If President Wei is too free recently, I don't mind giving him something to do." Ji Yan sounded like he was not in a good mood as he enunciated each word clearly. It was as if he was warning her. "Please tell President Wei to stop focusing on other people's wives."

Wei Xi'er felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. Her body turned cold. She replied in a daze and then walked out of the house. After a few years, Ji Yan who had always been terrifying became even more scary.

Looking at the closed door, Shen Hanxing felt a little helpless. "Why did you threaten her?"

Ji Yan lowered his eyes and said, "She wasn't polite to my wife. I only gave her a few words of warning. I did that for Wei Yong's sake. No one can bully my wife."

“I’m not being bullied.” Shen Hanxing didn’t know how to feel but she felt warm. It felt so good to be cherished and loved by others. Her tone became soft as she was trying to dissuade Ji Yan, “I’m not that easy. Mr. Ji, you’re too paranoid.”

“I can never be too paranoid to protect my wife.” Ji Yan hugged Shen Hanxing’s slim waist. His chin gently rubbed against the top of her hair. He sniffed the faint fragrance on her body. He closed his eyes slightly and a sense of calmness welled up in his heart. Ji Yan was usually quiet and reticent. Unless necessary, he wouldn’t usually speak. At this moment, he hugged Shen Hanxing as if a part of his body had been filled up. The atmosphere was exceptionally quiet and beautiful. Without feeling awkward, they quietly enjoyed the time alone.

“Doctor Kant will be giving a lecture here soon. I will make an appointment with him to consult Grandma.” Ji Yan’s voice was low and deep. When he spoke, it sounded so pleasant that it was mesmerizing. “You have to persuade Grandma to cooperate with the Doctor.”

Doctor Kant was the absolute expert in treating heart disease. Ji Yan felt at ease with Grandma under his care.

“You’re the person Grandma loves the most. What’s the use of me telling her?” Shen Hanxing mischievously blinked her eyes. She pretended to be jealous and said, “I used to be the person Grandma loves the most. But ever since you came, I could only be ranked second.” Her eyes were bright and clear as if she could look into people’s hearts and illuminate all the darkness.

Ji Yan lowered his head and gently kissed Shen Hanxing. He said gently, “It’s okay. I’m here to love you. In this world, you’re the person I love the most. You’re the only one I love.” Every word seemed to be coming from a burning heart.

Shen Hanxing could not help but grab Ji Yan’s sleeve and chuckle. “Then you must keep your word. Otherwise, I’ll be heartbroken.”

“Why don’t you write it down?” Ji Yan was obviously teasing her as he handed Shen Hanxing a marker pen. His suit had been meticulously groomed without any wrinkles. It exuded a sense of luxury and rigor. He undid the sleeve and rolled it up, revealing his muscular arm. He extended his arm in front of Shen Hanxing while quietly waiting for her to write it down.

Shen Hanxing was stunned for a moment. She held the marker pen and was ready to write. She pursed her lips and said, “Shall I write it here?”

Ji Yan let out a soft laugh. His voice was hoarse and sexy. It was extremely pleasant to the ears. He did not answer Shen Hanxing. Instead, he held her hand and led it to his arm. “Sure.”

Ji Yan asked her to write. Why would she hesitate? Shen Hanxing drew a star on Ji Yan’s arm. The star was surrounded by the clouds. With just a few strokes, she drew a fairy tale.