

Crippled 431

Chapter 431: Watch Out

“Nonsense! I didn’t mean that!” Shen Sisi’s expression changed. She grabbed Zhuang Li’s sleeve and explained, “Zhuang Li, don’t listen to Shen Hanxing.”

Zhuang Li’s expression turned ugly as if he was about to explode. He pushed away Shen Sisi’s hand impatiently. “Shut up!”

“Zhuang Li...” Shen Sisi’s face was pale. She looked at Zhuang Li with teary eyes and said, “Please... Please trust me... Why would I think of you that way?”

“Just admit it. Why are you hiding it?” Shen Hanxing gave a faint smile. “There’s nothing to hide. To put things nicely, Zhuang Li was trying to adapt to the situation. But to be exact, he acted like a jerk. After all, only a jerk would date two girls at the same time.”

“Shen Hanxing, don’t go too far!” Zhuang Li’s eyes flashed with anger. He berated fiercely, “Do you think that I’m afraid of you?”

“If you dare to do it, why can’t I say it?” Shen Hanxing was not afraid of Zhuang Li. She looked at him coldly. “In my opinion, all trash who cheat women’s feelings should go to hell!” For the sake of his own benefit,

he abused other people’s feelings. He deserved to be skinned alive!

“Fine. I’ll not forget what you said!” Zhuang Li stared at Shen Hanxing. There was fire burning in his eyes. He was so angry as if he was about to kill someone. “Mrs. Ji, act all you like now. In the future... Watch out!”

Shen Hanxing would have to pay the price for her arrogance sooner or later!

Shen Hanxing sensed Zhuang Li’s ruthlessness, but she remained calm. She smiled and said, “Mind your own business, Zhuang Li.” He was just a man who would take advantage of the weak and fear the strong people. He tried to bully her too when they first met. After being beaten up, Zhuang Li changed his attitude towards her. A man like Zhuang Li would only behave well after being taught a hard lesson.

Zhuang Li did not know Shen Hanxing’s plan. He felt a chill on his back. He had nowhere to vent his anger. He stared at Shen Hanxing for a while and left.

“Shen Hanxing, you will regret it!” Shen Sisi’s eyes flashed with an evil look. She glared at Shen Hanxing with jealousy and resentment. Then, she stomped her feet and said, “We’ll see!” After saying that, she tidied up her skirt and chased after Zhuang Li. “Zhuang Li, wait for me!”

Watching Shen Sisi and Zhuang Li as they left one after another, Shen Hanxing shook her head and laughed. Only losers would say such harsh words before leaving.

When Shen Hanxing returned to the set, the scenes of the extras had already ended. The crowd dismissed. Xiang Yi who gave her the room card earlier, was no longer there as well. When Xiao Yu saw Shen Hanxing, he deliberately teased her with a smirk, "Hey sister, are you back?"

Shen Hanxing did not take Xiang Yi seriously. But when Xiao Yu called her that way, her ears turned red. She glared at Xiao Yu.

"What sister?" Han Yin came over and asked curiously, "Brother Xiao Yu, what happened?" They had been following after Shen Hanxing ever since they were young. Xiao Yu was the same age as Shen Hanxing. However, teenage boys grew slower than girls. Back then, Xiao Yu was much shorter than Shen Hanxing. Therefore, Xiao Yu called Shen Hanxing "Sister Han Xing" just like Han Yin and the rest. By default, Shen Hanxing was their big sister.

"Nothing. He was joking." Shen Hanxing mumbled, "Don't you have scenes to shoot in a while? Hurry up and get ready. Don't wander around here."

"I'm just here to talk to you for a while." Han Yin stood beside Shen Hanxing with an aggrieved expression and whispered, "Sister Hanxing, shall I talk to Director Zheng Youcai and apply leave to spend more time with you guys?"

"No." Shen Hanxing rejected without hesitation. She raised her hand and poked Han Yin's forehead. "Stop playing around. I'm the biggest investor in your production team. You're wasting my money if you take leave. I won't allow it." When she spoke, her eyes were full of smiles. She was obviously teasing Han Yin.

"Sister Han Xing, you're getting more stingy." Han Yin stuck out her tongue and made a cute face. "It's been enjoyable to film with the crew. I was just being kind to accompany you guys but you don't appreciate it. Hmph, I won't do it then! I'm going to go put on my makeup!" After saying that, she headed to the dressing room happily. Even after filming for an entire day, Han Yin was full of energy and vitality.

Chapter 432: Troublemaker

Shen Hanxing smiled wider as she watched Han Yin's lively behaviour. She nodded at Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, Han Yin is still young and childish. Take good care of her."

"Don't worry, Sister Hanxing. "Chu Feng's eyes were filled with determination as he nodded with a sincere smile.

At this moment, there were cheers at the door as someone walked in with a smile. After the divorce, Wang Qin knew how to dress up better. Unlike the current trend, she did not have a lean figure. She had a very fair complexion. Her figure was plump and feminine. Not knowing how to dress before this, she used to wear loose clothes that made her look bloated and old-fashioned. Now, she seemed to have been reborn. She wore a dark green cheongsam that outlined the curves of her body. It was a good display of her charm at her age. She wore a shiny but modest pearl necklace around her neck and a shawl with white rabbit fur. She appeared very charming and attractive.

Seeing Wang Qin, Zheng Youcai revealed a familiar smile. "What's up today? Mrs. Ji sent us milk tea earlier. Now, Madam Wang sent us dessert. Our crew is lucky today."

"Mrs. Ji is here too?" Wang Qin's eyes lit up when she heard that. She walked over to Shen Hanxing in her high heels and said warmly, "Mrs. Ji, long time no see. You're still as beautiful as ever!" She spoke with admiration and acted cordially.

During this period of time, Wang Qin had been following Shen Hanxing's investment. Many of the projects had paid off. The assets she got from the divorce had increased several times in a short period of time. If her ex-husband found out about this, he would regret divorcing her!

"It's been a while. You look so different. You're so much prettier now." Seeing Wang Qin acting cheerfully, Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh. "This outfit suits you very well."

Not only had Wang Qin become prettier, she became much more confident and generous now. She used to be a little timid in the upper-class circles. Now, she was different.

Wang Qin's face turned slightly red when she heard Shen Hanxing's words. She felt a little shy. She coughed and tried to keep calm as she said, "It's all thanks to Director Zheng Youcai."

Wang Qin's image had changed drastically. Was it related to Zheng Youcai? Not far away, Zheng Youcai pretended to lower his head. Yet, his ears were turning red.

Shen Hanxing turned around and said with a smile, "I didn't know that both of you are so close to each other now."

"After all, it's my first investment project. I'll come here whenever I'm free." She tidied up her shawl. Wang Qin said a little awkwardly, "I know Director Zheng Youcai is very good at filming, so I asked him to give me some ideas to improve on my outfits."

"Madam. Wang is very beautiful to begin with. I just brought out your strengths." Zheng Youcai continued, "I only gave you a little suggestion. You're born with good looks to begin with."

The two of them sounded fishy. Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at the two of them suspiciously. She did not say anything. They were probably in the early stages of flirting. If she tried to spill things, they would probably feel embarrassed.

However, Wang Qin sensed that Shen Hanxing noticed something despite not making any comments. She blushed and changed the topic. "Mrs. Ji, let's go out and have a chat?"

Although Wang Qin had suffered a lot in the past few years, she didn't age too much because of her cheerful attitude. On the contrary, after the divorce, her life became better and she revealed a mature charm. At this moment, her cheeks were slightly red. She seemed to glow at all angles.

Zheng Youcai only took a glance. As if he had been burnt, he hurriedly averted his eyes.

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Shen Hanxing chuckled and followed Wang Qin out the door. When they left the production team, the redness on Wang Qin's face subsided slightly. Her expression turned serious. "Mrs. Ji, you have to be careful of your half-sister recently."

"What's wrong?" Shen Hanxing frowned. "Did you hear something?"

Wang Qin was not someone who would stir up troubles. She would not gossip about people behind their backs. If she said this so solemnly, she must not be making things up.

"A few days ago, I saw Shen Sisi eating with a group of noblewomen." Wang Qin pursed her lips and said with a hint of disdain in her eyes, "They seem to be very close. I don't know what are they up to."

Chapter 433: The Studio City Was too Small

Wang Qin didn't like those noblewomen. They thought highly of themselves and felt superior because of their status. They looked down on a nouveau riche like Wang Qin. In addition, Wang Qin was close to Shen Hanxing. They despised Wang Qin even more. Last time, the noblewomen lost money because of Ji Mei's incident. They didn't dare to make a fuss to avoid getting blamed by their families. Wang Qin was the only one who followed Shen Hanxing and made a profit instead. How could the noblewomen be happy about it? They did not dare to do anything to Shen Hanxing. But, they acted more and more unfriendly to Wang Qin.

Wang Qin was a little indignant when she said this. She snorted coldly, "They isolated me. Well, I don't even wanna be around them. All they know is to show off their men and family background..."

Wang Qin didn't envy anyone. She had money and a good figure. She didn't have to worry about her family. Her son was obedient. She was enjoying a good life.

"As long as you don't care, their reactions don't matter." Wang Qin was open-minded. Shen Hanxing praised with a smile in her eyes, "Madam Wang, you're so wise nowadays."

"I learned it from you, Mrs. Ji. I'll follow whatever you do." Wang Qin pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm not that smart, but I know that it's always right to follow smart people."

"That's not true. You have great wisdom." Shen Hanxing could not help but tease her. "If you're stupid, how can you make money?"

Everyone liked compliments. Wang Qin giggled before she said seriously, "I know that you are not on good terms with Shen Sisi. She's close to the noblewomen. I don't know if she'll do anything bad to you. You must be careful."

How did Shen Sisi get close to those noblewomen? With Ji Mei's precedent, those noblewomen were much more guarded. What could Shen Sisi get by getting close to them now? Shen Hanxing couldn't understand that, so she decided not to care. "When the army comes, we'll take it as it comes. Shen Sisi can't do anything." No matter what Shen Sisi was planning, Shen Hanxing couldn't stop her now. Those noblewomen didn't like Shen Hanxing. Hence, they would not listen to her. They would only learn their lesson after experiencing it.

Seeing that Shen Hanxing was calm and composed, Wang Qin felt relieved. She smiled and said, "It's good that you know what you're doing. Let's go in then."

"Wait." Shen Hanxing looked far away. She paused for a moment and said, "Wang Qin, you can go in first. I have something to do."

"Okay." Wang Qin knew her limits. Noticing Shen Hanxing's expression, she did not inquire further. She nodded and walked toward the production team. "See you later."

After Wang Qin left, Shen Hanxing looked at the corner of the street and sighed. She used to think that this studio city was big. Now, she felt that it was a little small. Otherwise, why would she run into all kinds of trouble?

Shen Hanxing went to the supermarket and bought a pack of tissues. Then, she walked to a corner of the street. A girl in a red dress was squatting on the steps and crying very quietly. Her shoulders were shaking. Her tears dripped down and wetted the floor, but she did not make a sound.

"Here you go." Shen Hanxing squatted down beside Wei Xi'er and handed the tissues to her.

"Thank you." Wei Xi'er said with a nasal voice. She moved slightly and took the tissue. She lowered her head without saying anything. Shen Hanxing did not say anything either. In the silence, the two of them squatted side by side on the steps.

After crying for a while, Wei Xi'er raised her head. Her eyes were as red as a rabbit's. Her eyelids were swollen. However, she looked at Shen Hanxing and tried her best to smile. She tried her best to stay strong as she said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Ji."

"You don't have to smile if you don't want to." Shen Hanxing lowered her eyes and said with a calm expression, "It's normal to meet a jerk in one's life. I wouldn't laugh at you for such a small matter."

Shen Hanxing's calmness comforted Wei Xi'er very well. She buried her head in her knees and said self-deprecatingly, "I thought I was indestructible." She liked Zhuang Li. Otherwise, as the daughter of the Wei Corporation, she would not flatter someone as cold as Zhuang Li. She was so sad after exposing Zhuang Li's fake personality. Her heart ached so much that she could not stop crying.

Chapter 434: Getting Drunk to Relieve Sorrows

"Am I very disappointing?" Wei Xi'er sobbed. "You've reminded me so many times, but I didn't believe you. I even thought that you..." She used to mock her big brother, Wei Yong, and said that he was mesmerized by Shen Hanxing's beauty. Yet, she was the most muddle-headed one now. She didn't know how to differentiate good people from bad ones.

"Love is blind. It's okay," Shen Hanxing said calmly. "You should be glad that you saw Zhuang Li's true colors before going through the worst."

Wei Xi'er couldn't control her emotions, despite knowing the fact. Sad emotions would not disappear just like that.

Shen Hanxing noticed that Wei Xi'er was still depressed. She could not help but sigh. "Do you want to go for a drink?"

Wei Xi'er looked up in a daze. She did not expect Shen Hanxing to say that. She gaped wide and asked, "Huh?"

"Let's get a drink. It's said that drinking relieves stress, right?" Shen Hanxing shrugged. "You're so sad now. Why don't you get a drink?"

Drink? As the daughter of socialites, Wei Xi'er rarely did such crazy things. When she heard Shen Hanxing's words, she hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Okay!" She had already lost her love. She was so sad and miserable. Why would she care about the etiquette? It was just drinking alcohol, right? Let's do it!

Later, Shen Hanxing sent Xiao Yu a message saying that she had to leave. Then, she brought Wei Xi'er to a bar. She heroically smacked the table and said, "Bring us some wine!"

Shen Hanxing and Wei Xi'er were eye-catching. Both of them were great beauties in terms of their figures, looks, and temperament. They stood out from the crowd. They looked even more beautiful under the bar's lighting. Many people thought they were attractive. A man tried his luck and said, "Hello, beautiful ladies. It's so boring that there are only the two of you. Why don't you join us?"

Wei Xi'er was not in the mood at all. She supported her chin with one hand and looked listlessly at the glass in her hand. She ignored the man who was trying to strike up a conversation.

"Get lost." Shen Hanxing glanced at the man. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Don't disturb us." She looked gorgeous with an overbearing aura. She glared at the man with her sharp and icy cold eyes. It was so scary that it made the men stop in their tracks. This woman... was hot and fierce. She was not someone to be trifled with. The men looked at each other. In the end, they stopped and left with an embarrassed smile.

Wei Xi'er ignored the incident. She grabbed the bottle on the table and gulped down the wine. Alcohol dripped down from the corner of her mouth. She wiped it without caring much.

"Don't drink alone." Shen Hanxing picked up the wine bottle and poured herself a glass. Then, she raised the wine glass and said, "Congratulations, on getting rid of the scumbag."

"Okay. Cheers!" Wei Xi'er didn't reject it. She came here to get drunk, so she didn't hold back. She finished the wine so fast that her face turned red soon. Her eyes turned blurry.

Shen Hanxing didn't usually drink, so her face turned a little red too. She began to feel dizzy. She subconsciously waved her hand at Wei Xi'er and said, "Send Wei Yong our location."

"No. Why should I send him our location?" Wei Xi'er was unhappy. She carried the wine bottle and threw a tantrum. "If Wei Yong finds out that I'm drunk because I've been dumped, he would laugh at me. I don't want him to know!"

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Fine. Wei Xi'er seemed to be drunk.

“Okay. Forget it.” Shen Hanxing maintained her composure and took out her phone. She brought Wei Xi’er out to drink, so she had to ensure her safety. After getting Wei Yong’s contact information, she sent him the bar’s location and asked him to pick up Wei Xi’er. After a while, she sent another message to Ji Yan.

“Hey... What are you doing? Didn’t you want to drink with me? Why are you playing with your phone?” Wei Xi’er leaned over drunkenly and hugged Shen Hanxing’s neck. She said unhappily, “Don’t play with your phone. Come, drink with me!”

“Okay, I’ll drink with you.” Shen Hanxing had no choice but to toast glasses with Wei Xi’er.

“Zhuang Li is a b*stard. I’m pretty and I come from a good background. I have so many admirers. What right does he have to cheat on me?” Wei Xi’er was drunk and her heart was filled with sorrow. She started sobbing as she drank. She even slammed the table angrily. “I hate him! No, I despise him! I despise him so much!”

Chapter 435: Teach You to Beat Someone up

“If you ask me, you are too nice to him.” Shen Hanxing leaned against the sofa in the bar. Her face was flushed with a hint of drunkenness. “If I were you, I would have beaten Zhuang Li so badly and made him apologize on the spot!”

“Yes. I was too nice and couldn’t bear to do it.” Wei Xi’er agreed and nodded her head vigorously. She looked around and lowered her voice as she leaned over. She said softly, “Let me tell you, but please don’t tell anyone. I slapped Zhuang Li today and I learned that from you... Hehe. I remember seeing how you hit someone. It seemed very satisfying. Sure enough, it was very satisfying.” Seeing Zhuang Li in pain, she didn’t feel so bad anymore. After all, it was Zhuang Li who cheated. She was the victim. Why was she in so much pain while Zhuang Li was being fine?

“Then you haven’t learned enough.” Shen Hanxing’s smile deepened. She bent her finger and looked at Wei Xier. “Come, let me teach you. Next time you hit someone, hit on his stomach. Then, use your knee to hit the most vulnerable part of his body, making him lose the ability to resist. Then... you can hit him however you want.”

After all, Wei Xi’er was a socialite. She grew up in the rich and beautiful society. It was a breakthrough for her to slap Zhuang Li out of anger today. Usually, someone would do this for her. Thus, it was normal for her to not perform well.

Hearing Shen Hanxing’s words, Wei Xi’er seemed to have opened a new horizon. She hugged the wine bottle and giggled as she burped. “Okay... Then I’ll hit Zhuang Li this way next time. I’ll beat him up until I’m satisfied!”

“Okay.” Shen Hanxing clinked glasses with Wei Xi’er and said with a smile, “Then I wish you success in your revenge and punish the b*stard well!”

“However... actually, I don’t hate Shen Sisi too much. I know that this kind of thing... can only clap with two hands.” Wei Xi’er twitched her mouth. She lowered her head and began to cry again. “But, I still feel very sad. Whenever I think of Zhuang Li, I want to cry. I’ve never liked someone so much...” She had a

boyfriend before. To her, breaking up was not a big deal. This was the first time she felt so sad after breaking up. Whenever she thought of Zhuang Li, she would burst into tears. No matter how hard she tried, she could not stop them.

When Wei Yong received the news and rushed over, he saw Wei Xi'er throwing herself into Shen Hanxing's arms. She was crying so hard that even the man who had just approached her was shocked. He grinned and tried to pull Wei Xi'er. "Little sister, why are you crying so hard? Have you just broken up? Come to brother. Let me give you some warmth and love."

This person clearly had bad intentions.

"F*ck!" Wei Yong's expression changed. Without saying a word, he stepped forward and punched the man's face. "B*stard, what do you mean you're her brother?"

"Who is it? How dare you?" The man was furious. He glared at Wei Yong. "You're courting death!" He smashed the bottle on the ground and pounced at Wei Yong.

"You're trying to call yourself 'brother' to my sister. Why don't you take a piss and look at yourself?" Wei Yong sneered. He raised his long legs and kicked on the man's abdomen. The man was instantly thrown 70 to 80 feet away. This was not all. Wei Yong leaned forward and grabbed the man's collar. Then, he threw a few punches. He asked sinisterly, "How do you want to show my sister love? Come, show me."

Wei Yong revealed a fierce look. He was not wearing any eye-catching branded clothes, but he gave off a low-profile and luxurious flavor. He appeared to come from a big background and was not someone to mess with. The man instantly woke up from his drunkenness. With a pale face, he begged for mercy, "I'm sorry, Brother. I didn't know that this was your sister. I drank too much, so please forgive me. I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to have a drink with her."

"Get lost. Don't let me see you again." Wei Yong threw the man aside and said in a deep voice, "Get lost!"

The man did not hesitate. He quickly got up and left. The music in the bar was so loud that the little commotion did not attract much attention. Wei Yong looked up and spotted Wei Xi'er who was crying so much that she burped. On the contrary, Shen Hanxing had a smile on her face. She supported her chin with her hands and squinted at him.

Shen Hanxing was beautiful to begin with. Under the lighting, she looked so outstanding that people could not take their eyes away. Her black hair was wavy and her small face was flushed after drinking alcohol. Her big eyes were sparkling. She appeared young, but she carried an extraordinary languid and flirtatious charm.

Chapter 436: A Little Heartless

Even Wei Yong, who had been a playboy and met countless women, could not help but feel aroused when he saw Shen Hanxing like this. That was strange. He had been dating girls and had long been a love expert. Yet, he had feelings for a girl who was more than ten years younger than him and had just glanced at him. It made him feel like those old days!

Wei Yong loosened the collar of his shirt and patted Wei Xi'er's back. He frowned and said, "Xi'er, stop crying. Let's go home."

"You? Who are you?" Wei Xi'er was so drunk that she mumbled inaudible, "Leave me alone! I still want to drink. Come, Mrs. Ji, cheers. I wish those flirtatious scumb*gs all go to hell!"

"What the heck!" Wei Yong, wandering around the women, silently reprimanded as he felt that Wei Xi'er was scolding him. He frowned and pulled Wei Xi'er up. "Okay, okay. We will go home and drink if you want to drink so much. I'll drink with you, okay?" Wei Yong felt it was worthless for Wei Xi'er to ruin her body just because of a man.

Just as Wei Yong tried to control the struggling Wei Xi'er, a fair and flawless hand grabbed his wrist. That hand looked like a perfect piece of art, but its strength was beyond his expectation. Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold as she looked at Wei Yong coldly. "What are you doing?" The aura around her was overbearing. It seemed that she was drunk and did not recognize him.

Wei Yong felt helpless. He said, "I'm taking Wei Xi'er home."

Home? Shen Hanxing frowned. Her gaze became cold, and there was a faint murderous intent. Before Wei Yong could react, a huge force suddenly came from his wrist. Then, a soft and slender body with a light scent and a rich wine fragrance crashed into Wei Yong's embrace. Before Wei Yong could react, a sharp pain came from his abdomen. He felt the scene before him turning upside down.

Bang! Wei Yong was thrown to the ground, and his vision went black for a moment.

After knocking down the bad guy who wanted to do bad things to Wei Xi'er and bring her home, Shen Hanxing pressed one knee on Wei Yong's abdomen and looked at Wei Yong coldly. "How dare you try to flirt with Wei Xi'er in front of me? Are you looking for trouble?"

Wei Yong was stunned. Only then did he realize Shen Hanxing had mistaken him for a bad guy. After being thrown to the ground by Shen Hanxing, Wei Yong did not get angry. Instead, he lay flat on the ground in this position, the corners of his mouth curled up into a flirtatious smile. "Well, I would be willing to look for trouble if I'm with a pretty lady. However, I don't want Wei Xi'er. I want you." His voice was ambiguous and profound. It was a simple sentence, but when it came from him, it carried an endless amount of lust.

Shen Hanxing's brain, paralyzed by alcohol, reacted only after a while. Only then did she realize that Wei Yong was flirting with her. She immediately flew into a rage. Just as she was about to raise her hand to punch him, she heard a cold voice, "Mr. Wei, aren't you afraid of getting beaten up saying something like that?"

When Wei Yong saw who it was, he clicked his tongue. A hint of regret flashed across his heart, but it quickly turned into a smile. He looked at Ji Yan and said provocatively, "Mr. Ji, don't you see? I'm already lying under your wife. Does it matter how this will end?"

Ji Yan's face instantly turned gloomy, and his eyes were filled with dangerous coldness and bloodlust.

"Mr. Ji?" Shen Hanxing turned her head to look at Ji Yan. After recognizing his face, her face immediately broke into a wide smile. She flipped over and sat on the ground. She opened her hands toward Ji Yan and lifted her blushing face. Her eyes sparkled as she said, "Hug..."

Ji Yan's cold and sharp gaze instantly turned gentle. He approached quickly to carry Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing was indeed drunk, but she remembered the scent on Ji Yan's body and knew she would be at ease with Ji Yan. She relaxed her body and nestled herself into Ji Yan's arms. Her face was like a kitten's as she gently rubbed her face against Ji Yan's chest.

Wei Yong looked on with jealousy. He slowly got up from the ground and said, "Mr. Ji, you are blessed."

Ji Yan said nothing and only showed Wei Yong a displeased look. The warning look in his gaze was obvious.

"Alright. I'll leave now," Wei Yong shrugged when he saw Ji Yan getting angry. He picked up Wei Xi'er and pursed his lips in disgust. "Mr. Ji had a beauty in his arms, yet I must carry a drunkard like you. What an unfortunate brother I am." He had never had to do such a thing all his life. But regardless of whether it was Shen Hanxing or Ji Yan, they didn't give him the slightest bit of attention.

"Heartless person," Wei Yong quipped. It was unknown who he was scolding, but he shook his head and accepted his fate as he supported Wei Xi'er as they walked out. However, Wei Xi'er was not obedient. She cried and struggled, "Don't touch me! I still want to drink, Don't drag me away. Mrs. Ji, let's drink some more until we are drunk."

Chapter 437: Get It Back Sooner or Later

"Miss Wei..." Shen Hanxing looked in Wei Xi'er's direction instinctively.

"Don't worry. Mr. Wei will drive Miss Wei home," Ji Yan pinched Shen Hanxing's chin with one hand and forbade her to care about Wei Xi'er's matters anymore. He whispered, "Is Madam drunk?" Her current appearance was a little more soft than usual. Her eyes were bright and watery, and her cheeks blushed like ripe peaches. It made Ji Yan want to hold her face and kiss her. She was indescribably alluring. She should be hidden at home and only for him to admire. Her tender and sparkling eyes should only look at him and not anyone else.

"I'm not drunk," Shen Hanxing denied. Her gaze fell on Ji Yan, and she smiled. "Mr. Ji, you're handsome." Ji Yan's appearance was smart and handsome. His jawline was perfect. His cold and distant aura made him look like a god who stood high and mighty. Ji Yan's entire body was silent in a noisy environment, exuding a tint of coldness.

Hearing Shen Hanxing's words, Ji Yan's gaze was deep, and his voice sounded jealous. "Am I handsome or Mr. Wei?" Thinking of the moment he entered the door and saw Shen Hanxing on Wei Yong's body, his expression turned gloomy. He clenched his fists, and his eyes showed displeasure.

"Mr. Ji, are you jealous?" Shen Hanxing chuckled. She stretched out her slender finger and lifted Ji Yan's chin. A faint smile was on her face, and her red lips parted slightly. There was a slight ambiguity in her voice. "How many people in this world have the grace of Mr. Ji?" Whether it was Wei Yong or Zhuang Li, who was once known as Prince Charming, they were nothing compared to Ji Yan. Just by standing there, Ji Yan looked mighty and untouchable. But now, this reputable and powerful man was hers.

The smile on Shen Hanxing's face beamed. She tilted slightly and revealed her beautiful curves. Smiling, she kissed Ji Yan's lips with her wine fragrance lips. The moment their lips touched, she parted away from him.

Ji Yan reached out to hold Shen Hanxing's slender waist. His gaze was deep. He hugged Shen Hanxing tightly as if he wanted to squeeze her into his embrace. "You are bold." His voice was hoarse, magnetic, and restrained. It numbed Shen Hanxing's ear, listening to it. His gaze had a different meaning. He slowly kissed Shen Hanxing's cheek. "I remember everything that you owe me." Sooner or later, he would get it all back.

The alcohol numbed her brain. Shen Hanxing did not understand the meaning behind Ji Yan's words. So, she tilted her head slightly as she asked curiously, "Hmm?" Her beautiful long draped down her shoulder, making her delicate little face look fair.

"Nothing," Ji Yan stood up, lowered his head, and looked at Shen Hanxing. He said gently, "It's getting late. Let's go home."

Shen Hanxing was very obedient when she was drunk. She nodded and placed her hand into Ji Yan's palm. After getting into the car, Shen Hanxing fell asleep. Ji Yan's gaze turned gentle upon seeing her peaceful sleeping face.

When they reached home, the driver turned around and asked, "Sir, do you need my help to carry madam in?"

"No," Ji Yan carried Shen Hanxing in his arms and headed into the house. Ji Qian and Ji Mo were playing in the living room. When they heard the sound, they turned around and saw Ji Yan carrying Shen Hanxing. They were all stunned.

Ji Qian's voice was trembling. "Big Brother... Sister-in-law... What's wrong with her?" She doubted her eyes. Her cold big brother, who didn't like being too close to others, carried her sister-in-law home. He even held Shen Hanxing in his arms affectionately! Although Ji Qian knew that Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing had a good relationship, she was still shocked to see this scene.

"Hanxing is drunk," Ji Yan frowned and glanced at them, "if you have nothing to do, sleep early. What are you all doing in the living room?" They were interrupting his moment with his wife.

"Both of you didn't come back for dinner. We were worried about you," Ji Mo thought of something. He lifted his head and revealed an obedient smile. "Is sister-in-law drunk? I'll get the cook to prepare some hangover soup so that sister-in-law won't have a headache when she wakes up."

"I heard that honey is good for hangovers. I'll go make some for sister-in-law!" Ji Qian jumped up and said nervously, "brother, quickly carry sister-in-law upstairs. We'll take the honey water to sister-in-law's bedroom in a while."

Seeing Ji Qian and Ji Mo's eager gaze, Ji Yan felt troubled for the first time because Shen Hanxing had a close relationship with them. He gave Ji Mo a warning look. He said coldly, "Stop doing nonsense and go to sleep. It's none of your business."

Chapter 438: Are You Going?

"But we're also concerned about sister-in-law..." Ji Qian frowned. As she was about to protest, Ji Mo tugged at her sleeve.

Ji Mo smiled obediently at Ji Yan and said politely, "Alright then. We won't disturb you. Brother, take good care of sister-in-law."

Ji Yan did not reply and carried Shen Hanxing upstairs.

"Why won't you let me speak?" Looking at Ji Yan, who was walking upstairs, Ji Qian said unhappily to Ji Mo, "I'm just concerned about my sister-in-law. Besides, I'm a girl, so it's more convenient for me to take care of sister-in-law. Brother is cold. What does he know? If he can't take good care of sis-in-law, the one who will suffer is still sister-in-law." The more Ji Qian spoke, the more worried she became. She threw the tablet in her hand onto the sofa. "No, I have to go up and check out on sister-in-law. Otherwise, I won't be at ease."

"Enough! You are not needed there," Ji Mo stopped Ji Qian speechlessly. "You're not going up to take care of sister-in-law. Going up there will only bring you trouble." Their brother had a murderous look when he gazed at them just now. Ji Mo muttered softly, "What a stupid girl! It's fine if you're stupid in your studies but also so stupid in such matters. It's unbelievable." Ji Mo wondered why Ji's family's genes could give birth to a silly and naive girl like Ji Ning and a stupid girl like Ji Qian.

"Ji Mo! Who are you calling stupid?" Ji Qian was instantly enraged and pounced over. "I'm your elder sister. How can you talk to me like that?"

Downstairs, the siblings were arguing. Meanwhile, upstairs, Ji Yan carefully placed Shen Hanxing on the bed. She moved and opened her watery eyes when Ji Yan was helping her take off her shoes.

"Are you awake? Drink some honey water," Ji Yan helped Shen Hanxing up, placing the honey water cup by her lips. After gulping down a few mouthfuls of the honey water, Shen Hanxing suddenly grabbed Ji Yan's tie and called out with a smile, "Mr. Ji.."

Ji Yan could not bear to let Shen Hanxing exert her strength. He followed her strength and leaned forward. It was to shorten the distance between them so that he could see the fine hair on Shen Hanxing's face. Under the warm yellow light, it was indescribably warm and moving. Shen Hanxing's eyes were moist, like a mermaid that would only appear in the deep sea at night. She was charming and moving. Ji Yan's Adam's apple moved slightly, and he replied in a deep voice, "Yes, Madam Ji."

"Have you carried me to my room?" Shen Hanxing smiled. She used the tip of her nose to touch the tip of Ji Yan's nose and said in a low voice, "I'm still wearing my coat. It's uncomfortable to sleep like this. Mr. Ji, can you help me?"

Who could refuse such a request from the woman they loved? Ji Yan's mouth and tongue were already dry just by looking at Shen Hanxing. His eyes gazed at her deeply. He looked at Shen Hanxing for a long time before he said in a hoarse voice, "Okay."

The weather was a little cold. Shen Hanxing wore a casual suit jacket on the outside and a close-fitting satin dress underneath. Seeing Ji Yan respond, Shen Hanxing leaned against the headboard with a smile. She stretched her arms and looked at him.

Ji Yan lowered his eyes and quickly took off Shen Hanxing's jacket. He folded it casually and was about to throw it to the side when a small card fell out and landed on the carpet.

Shen Hanxing looked over as well. It was the standard hotel room card style. The hotel name was printed on it, and there was a label detailing which room it was in. It was not uncommon to see room cards in the business world. When Ji Yan took over the Ji Corporation at nineteen, many uncles had stuffed room cards into his pockets to curry favor with him. Each room card meant that a charming and beautiful woman was waiting to spend a wonderful night with him after opening the door.

Ji Yan wondered, "Why did Shen Hanxing have this in her clothes? And who gave it to her? Who was waiting for her in the hotel room."

"Madam Ji, do you want to explain," Ji Yan held the room card in his hand and looked at Shen Hanxing with a faint smile. A dark tide of anger was surging in him. "What is this?"

"This is... a room card," Shen Hanxing thought for a moment and suddenly chuckled. She leaned against the bed and said lazily, "When I went to the set today, an extra named Xiang Yi gave it to me."

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"Is that so?" Ji Yan gaze at her. His surging emotions seemed to be covered by a thin layer of ice. He placed one hand on Shen Hanxing's cheek. There was no emotion in his voice. "You kept the room card. Does it mean you want to go?" What should he do? He wanted to lock her in the room and keep her to himself. She would only look at him alone, and he would not let anyone covet her.

Chapter 439: Waiting

Ji Yan did not want anyone to give Shen Hanxing a room card, nor did he want anyone to look at Shen Hanxing the way Wei Yong did. It was as if a ferocious beast was imprisoned in his heart, ready to break out of its cage at any moment. His eyes were bottomless as if they would swallow the person in front of him at any moment.

"It's just Xiang Yi. He can't move me," Shen Hanxing seemed unaware of Ji Yan's abnormal behavior. She chuckled, and her slightly cold fingertips landed on Ji Yan's face. She caressed his jawline lightly. "If Mr. Ji isn't in the room where this room card opens, it's no different from rubbish. When will you give me your room card then, Mr. Ji?" She smiled. Her fair arm wrapped around Ji Yan's neck. She smiled and said, "I'll be on time. I won't let Mr. Ji wait too long."

Ji Yan's Adam's apple rolled. Finally, he couldn't help but lower his head and kiss Shen Hanxing's red lips. He greedily kissed her. After a long while, he sighed and said, "Madam, you're playing with fire."

"I'm waiting for the fire to burn me," Shen Hanxing's smile beamed. The fragrance of wine and her body's faint scent assailed Ji Yan's nostrils. It was like a potion, luring his desire. Ji Yan hurried to take a shower and was in a pathetic situation, enduring his lust.

After a good night's sleep, when Shen Hanxing woke up the next day, she looked at the empty room and recalled everything that happened after she got drunk. Her face immediately flushed as she thought,

“What was wrong with me? Am I insane? I flirted with Ji Yan after I was drunk last night! Will Ji Yan think I had long coveted his beauty and deliberately took advantage of him when I was drunk?”

As soon as she recalled last night, the kisses that made her blush filled Shen Hanxing’s mind, and her heart pounded. It was rare for her to want to hide like an ostrich. Yet she still slowly walked downstairs. Usually, Ji Yan would have gone to work, but now, he was sitting in the dining room eating.

“Are you awake?” Hearing Shen Hanxing’s voice coming downstairs, Ji Yan asked gently, “do you have a headache?”

“No,” Shen Hanxing could feel her face blushing when she saw Ji Yan. She asked, “why are you not at work today?”

“Something distracted my sleep, and I woke up late,” Seeing Shen Hanxing’s uneasiness, Ji Yan asked with a smile, “did you sleep well last night?”

Distraction? What distraction could it be other than the one last night? Shen Hanxing’s cheeks flushed red from Ji Yan’s words. She clenched her chopsticks, unable to eat the delicious breakfast no matter how hard she tried.

“I, I have an exam in two days, so I have to go to school today,” After finishing the breakfast on the table in a hurry, Shen Hanxing pretended to be calm and got up. “Enjoy your meal. I’ll head to school first.”

Because Shen Hanxing was shy, Ji Yan feared teasing her again would anger her. So, he smiled and said, “Don’t rush. Drink the milk.”

Since Ji Yan had said so, it would be obvious if Shen Hanxing was in a hurry to leave. So, she could only sit down again. Fortunately, Ji Yan didn’t mention what happened last night, and she silently felt relief.

Every morning, there were all kinds of luxury cars in front of Si Cheng High School. When Shen Hanxing arrived, many students had just arrived at the school. At this time, a few of her acquaintances were around the school gate.

“Bai Ling, take care of yourself and don’t study too hard. Rest properly,” Mrs. Bai gently reminded Bai Ling, “I made some bird’s nest tonic for you. Drink it when you come back from school.”

“Okay, Mom. I’m not a child anymore,” Bai Ling nodded helplessly. “I know.”

“I know you’re not a child anymore. But when it comes to studying, you’re even worse than a child. You’re so infatuated that you can’t even care about eating or drinking,” Mrs. Bai retorted, “your health is important. Mom wants you to be healthy.” Although there was a hint of dissatisfaction in her mouth, her face revealed a proud smile. How could she not be proud to have given birth to a talented and hardworking daughter? No parent would not be proud of their child’s good grades.

“I know that you are doing this for my good. I will take note of it,” Bai Ling chuckled. She turned to look at Bai Youyou, who was beside Madam Bai. There was a hint of worry in her tone. “Sis, what are you thinking about?”

Bai Youyou had become skinnier than before. She used to be plump and beautiful, and her pretty face had caved in with a hint of arrogance. She looked haggard, and her eyes were gloomy. It seemed that

she had not slept well for a long time. Her eyes, which always looked at others arrogantly, were now lifeless. She was like a marionette, unmoved by Bai Ling's question.

Chapter 440: If You Can't Get It, Then Destroy It

"Youyou, Bai Ling is talking to you," Madam Bai couldn't help but frown. She gently pushed Bai Youyou and scolded, "hey, why are you dreaming all day long and ignoring us...?"

"Mom, it's okay," Bai Ling looked more worried. She grabbed Madam Bai's hand and shook her head gently. "Sister has been in a bad mood recently. It's okay. Don't scold her."

"I'm not in a bad mood!" Bai Youyou's face instantly turned gloomy when she caught the word. She said coldly, "I was thinking about the arrangements for a while and didn't hear what you guys were saying. I have never been in a bad mood. Do you understand the situation? If you don't understand the situation, then stop assuming things." Her tone was unspeakably harsh. Bai Ling bit her lip. She didn't know why her sister had become like this.

Bai Ling and Bai Youyou had a normal relationship. But she still remembered her sister, who had secretly given her candy bars behind her mother's back when she was young. Even after that, Bai Youyou had a proud personality and liked to show off a little, but she was not like this now. It was as if the whole world owed her. However, Bai Youyou's entire body had withered. She looked pitiful and fragile, making Bai Ling worry, and she could not care less about her rude tone.

"How can you talk to your sister like this?" Madam Bai's brows furrowed even more tightly. She couldn't help but scold, "Youyou, what's wrong with you? Your sister is concerned about you."

"I don't need her hypocritical relationship!" Bai Youyou's expression became even uglier. Her voice was sharp. "I know. You're looking down on me for ruining your reputation. Only Bai Ling is your pride, your good daughter! Since you don't like me, please don't keep me company. I'm not asking you to keep me company! I don't need it!"

"Youyou, how could you say that?" Madam Bai looked at Bai Youyou in disbelief. Her hands were trembling. "You and Bai Ling are both my daughters. To me, you two are the same. How can you say such words to hurt my heart?" Bai Youyou had not been in a good state these days, and Madam Bai had placed almost all her attention on Bai Youyou, causing her to neglect Bai Ling. Realizing this, she had brought Bai Youyou along to send Bai Ling to school. In the end? Bai Youyou still thought she loved Bai Ling more.

"Sister, how can you talk to mommy like that?" Bai Ling could not help but frown. "Mom is doing this for your good. How sad would mommy be if you said that?"

"Shut up. You're the most filial daughter! Hypocritical!" Bai Youyou didn't feel guilty at all. Instead, she lifted her chin and sneered disdainfully, "don't think that I don't know. Aren't you just looking down on me for embarrassing the Bai Family? You regret giving birth to such a shameless daughter like me. Unfortunately, it's too late for you to regret it. It's your fault for not strangling me to death when I was just born. That is all..."

Slap! Before Bai Youyou could finish her words, Madam Bai could not take it anymore. She lifted her hand and slapped Bai Youyou hard. Madam Bai was so angry that her entire body trembled, and her eyes were red. "Bai Youyou, listen to what you're saying? You are hurting my feelings. Ask yourself, haven't I been nice to you all the while? What else do you want me to do? Do you want me to give my life to you?" Madam Bai wondered why her daughter had become like this.

"Mommy, don't be angry. Sister didn't mean it," Bai Ling quickly held onto Madam Bai and said worriedly, "don't take it seriously. She is just angry and confused."

"Did you slap me? You finally can't pretend anymore, right?" Bai Youyou didn't show any remorse. She covered her face as if she had seen through the truth. She glared at Mrs. Bai with resentment. "You and Daddy don't love me! You only love your reputation!" To the Bai family, she, who had once been humiliated, was dispensable. Cheng Songyang was right. Ever since the suicide incident, the Bai family had abandoned her. In the end, the entire Bai family would fall into Bai Ling's hands. But why? Why could Bai Ling, the other daughter of the Bai family, have everything that belonged to the Bai Family? She didn't even need to think about it! She wouldn't let anyone else have what she couldn't have, even if she had to destroy it!

"Enough, sister! Don't say anymore. Are you trying to hurt mommy's feelings?" Bai Ling couldn't help but shout.

Madam Bai's tears fell in streams. She covered her face. "What sin have I done..." Madam Bai held back her tears, crying in pain and despair. She wondered why had her once lovely daughter become like this. It was as if something had changed her.