#### Crippled 531

Chapter 531: Wait a Little Longer

"You're getting better at talking." Shen Hanxing couldn't help but laugh. Ji Yan could feel her breath on his abs. "Did you study behind my back?"

"No, I couldn't help myself." Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's face in his hands and bent down for a passionate kiss. His black eyes were as gentle as the sea. She was the only one in his eyes. It was as if she was his entire world. Shen Hanxing's heart palpitated suddenly. Her cheeks were burning. After the kiss ended, she felt a little awkward and tried to hide. "Are you trying to take advantage of me?"

"We agreed to let me pay with my body. If that's not enough, then I'll give you the rest of my life." Ji Yan could not get enough. He chased after her and kissed her again. His voice was low and seductive. "Did you forget that I have two more rewards?"

Shen Hanxing was about to speak, but Ji Yan seized the opportunity to stop her. He took her breath in an overbearing manner, not giving her a chance to reject.

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"That's one." Ji Yan counted in a low voice. His voice was filled with restraint. "I have another one." He was a man who wouldn't think twice about contracts worth millions of yuan. Yet, he was brooding over these two rewards. Without resting, he chased after Shen Hanxing and kissed her. Her entire body went soft, and she leaned into his embrace.

Shen Hanxing felt as if she was drunk. Otherwise, why would she feel so hot on her cheek? Her heart was beating so fast and her head was so dizzy.

"Hey, your body feels so hot." Leaning against Ji Yan's taut muscles, Shen Hanxing teased while poking him. There was a crafty look in her eyes. "Are you enduring it very hard?"

"Honey." Ji Yan was a little helpless. He grabbed Shen Hanxing's hand and placed it on his lips. He kissed her hand affectionately and said, "You're too naughty." His voice was usually pleasant. Now that he was trying to suppress himself, his breath brushed past Shen Hanxing's ear and gave her a numbing sensation.

Shen Hanxing took a moment to slow down. She leaned closer to Ji Yan and whispered, "Mr. Ji, do you want to sleep with me?" This was a seduction. Ji Yan was not a saint. Plus, he loved Shen Hanxing a lot. He could barely hold it on seeing how tempting she acted.

"My wife..." Ji Yan grabbed Shen Hanxing's little naughty hand. His forehead was covered in sweat. "Be good, wait a little longer."

"Mr. Ji?" Shen Hanxing raised her head. There was a hint of confusion in her eyes. "Don't you want to take it one step further with me?" They were a legal couple, and they loved each other. What was he waiting for?

Ji Yan did not answer. He planted a precious kiss on Shen Hanxing's face. They ended up hugging each other. Shen Hanxing could feel that Ji Yan was trying his best to control himself. Shen Hanxing went silent for a moment. She did not want to continue asking. No matter what Ji Yan was waiting for, his love

for her was real. She should stop teasing him. Or else, she would only make him feel even more uncomfortable.

Ji Yan went to take a cold shower. While Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing were in a romantic mood, a slender figure carefully pushed open the door and walked out of the Shen family's villa. Shen Sisi tiptoed out of the door while gripping her phone tightly. There was a complicated look in her eyes. She could no longer sit still and wait. She was tired of being scolded all over the internet. She was also tired of hiding like a rat. Today, Lei Bing called and threatened her again. She was urged to deal with the man at the police station. Otherwise, if the man revealed everything, they would be doomed.

They could not wait any longer. However, Shen Sisi tried to reach Zhuang Li many times but she could not get through. She would go look for him then! After making up her mind, Shen Sisi went out without informing Qiao Wei and Shen Yong. She could not go to the Zhuang family's mansion. Instead, she could only go to Zhuang Li's villa in the suburbs where their love nest was. When the two of them were in love, they used to cuddle in bed, fantasizing about their married life. They wanted to use the villa for their wedding.

Shen Sisi's eyes were blank. She had thought a lot along the way, but there was no outcome. When the taxi pulled over, she looked at the lights in the villa. Her eyes instantly lit up. She had come to the right place! Zhuang Li was here! If he was here, did it mean that he was thinking about her? If that was the case, then why did Zhuang Li refuse to answer her calls?

## Chapter 532: The Mysterious Man

Shen Sisi had a myriad of thoughts in her mind. She took out her access card and stepped into the house. The main selling point of this villa was the Chinese-style garden. There was an open-air swimming pool and a meticulously maintained garden. On the first floor, there was a large window. Shen Sisi loved to enjoy basking in the sun while sitting in a rocking chair after a love affair.

At this moment, the villa was brightly lit. The curtains on the first floor were open. So, she could see everything from the outside. There was a figure in Shen Sisi's favorite rocking chair. It was not Zhuang Li. Shen Sisi's heart instantly sank. It was a woman with a graceful figure and long hair. She was holding a book and lazily flipping through the pages. At this moment, a tall figure walked out of the kitchen. Shen Sisi's heart skipped a beat. She subconsciously hid behind the bushes. She watched Zhuang Li walk to the window with two glasses of wine. He smiled and took the book away from the woman's hand. Then, he bent down to kiss her passionately.

The villa's soundproofing was very good. Shen Sisi could not hear their conversation, but she could see Zhuang Li picking the woman up with a smile. The woman's long hair fell on her shoulders, revealing a bright and charming face. It was Wei Xi'er! This b\*tch! Shen Sisi gritted her teeth in hatred. Her eyes were red as she clenched her fists tight. She stared at these two people in the room.

Wei Xi'er's face was red, looking coquettish. She said something to Zhuang Li, and he burst into laughter. Then, he kissed Wei Xi'er fiercely and carried her upstairs in large strides. When the two figures disappeared in the stairwell, Shen Sisi took a long time to come back to her senses. She kept staring at the familiar furnishings in the villa. She chose the carpet in the room. She requested the servants to change the flowers regularly. The rocking chair was her favorite. She even used the bath supplies in the bathroom frequently! How dare Zhuang Li! How dare he kiss another woman in this place of memories?

What did he think of her? No wonder Zhuang Li had not answered her calls. It turned out that he was with a beautiful woman!

During this period, Zhuang Li had been hanging out with Wei Xi'er. He did not even care about her when she was in a desperate situation. Anger, unwillingness, jealousy, and hatred were intertwined in her heart. Shen Sisi wanted to roar furiously. She wanted to rush in and hit Wei Xi'er. She wished she could scold Wei Xi'er badly but she could not. If she did that, she would only push Zhuang Li further away. He would not help her anymore. It was both ridiculous and ironic.

Shen Sisi's gaze was dark. She clenched her fists so tight. Damn it, all these people deserved to die! Sooner or later, she would make all those who looked down on her regret it! She wanted to let these people know the price of betraying her! She glanced at the empty living room in the villa with hatred. Then, without hesitation, she turned around and left.

The hatred made Shen Sisi hot-headed. She walked for a long distance in her high heels. Her feet began to hurt as she walked further away. Finally, her angry mind calmed down. It was about three o'clock in the morning. The surroundings were dark. She did not feel it while she was mad. But now, with the tall trees and few people around, she suddenly felt a little scared. Just as Shen Sisi was about to call a taxi, a strange sound suddenly came from the bushes next to her. With a faint smell of blood, Shen Sisi's nerves tensed up. She shouted, "Who is it? Who is it?"

There was complete silence. There was no response at all.

What was going on? Shen Sisi's heart was beating faster and faster. Getting extremely flustered, she was about to run away. Just as she took a step forward, a figure suddenly pounced out from the bushes and rushed straight at her! Shen Sisi was so scared that her whole body trembled. She could not help but scream. However, she was stopped by a big hand that was filled with the smell of blood.

"Stop it." A low and hoarse voice was heard. The heavily injured man looked at Shen Sisi coldly. The man was covered in blood. Under the moonlight, it was a shocking sight. Shen Sisi's entire body trembled. At the same time, she noticed the man's handsome face. He looked good with a hint of evilness. His hair covered up to his eyes, looking mysterious and attractive. The clothes he was wearing did not look like any ordinary brand. There was a sense of ferocity in him. He was like a lone wolf.

Shen Sisi's heart was beating very fast. Looking at the man, she had an inexplicable feeling that this man would not harm her. She whispered, "I... I will not make a noise. You seem to be badly injured. Are you alright?"

#### Chapter 533: Saved a Strange Man

Hearing Shen Sisi's words, a strange gaze flashed in the man's eyes. It seemed that he did not expect Shen Sisi to not run away from fear, but instead care about him. The man was about to speak when his vision suddenly darkened. Damn it! He cursed in his heart and his consciousness fell into darkness. He fell to the ground and fainted.

"Hey, are you okay?" Shen Sisi's face was pale, and she was extremely scared. She raised her trembling finger and placed it on the man's nose. She only let out a long breath after she noticed that he was still breathing: "Wake up, how are you? Where do you live?" She held back her fear and pushed the man's tall figure, but the man did not react at all.

Shen Sisi waited for a while, when she saw that the man would not wake up for a while, she bit her lips and struggled to help him up. She had a feeling that she had to help this man. In the end, although Shen Sisi was very afraid, she still followed her instincts and stayed by the man's side. She did not care if his blood would stain her dress and then called for her chauffeur.

When the chauffeur came over, he was terrified when he saw Shen Sisi covered in blood. He asked in a daze: "Miss... Miss, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Shen Sisi lowered her eyelids and forced herself to say: "I have a friend who is injured. Help me get him into the car and send us to my apartment." After all, she was Shen Yong's favorite daughter and she had her own apartment, but she usually stayed at home and did not go there. She planned to put the man in that apartment to recuperate first.

"This... This gentleman is seriously injured. Don't we need to send him to the hospital?" The chauffeur stuttered and asked: "He has lost a lot of blood. Will he be okay?"

"Don't ask things that you shouldn't be asking." Shen Sisi said bluntly: "I know what I'm doing. Just do as I say."

Seeing that Shen Sisi was determined, the chauffeur shut his mouth. He was just a chauffeur and could not care less about the Shen Family's matters. After helping to carry the man into the car, the driver drove to Shen Sisi's private apartment. He also helped her move the man into the house. After finally settling the man down, Shen Sisi took out a bank card and threw it in front of the driver. "Here's 100,000 yuan. Wash the car and you haven't seen me tonight, understand?"

Was she trying to keep his mouth shut? How much would a car wash cost? The remaining money was his! A windfall fell from the sky, so the driver obviously would not refuse. He hurriedly replied: "Don't worry, miss. I will definitely handle the matter properly. I won't tell anyone."

Seeing that the driver was still tactful, a hint of satisfaction flashed across Shen Sisi's eyes. She turned around and closed the door. She took out the medical kit and clumsily cleaned the man's wound and bandaged it. She had never touched anything like this since she was young. When had she ever done this before? She was so clumsy that she would often touch the man's wound. Even though the man was unconscious, he could not help but break out in cold sweat from the pain. By the time she was finally done, the sky had gradually brightened up.

Shen Sisi had not slept for the entire night. She did not know when she had crawled to the side of the bed and fallen asleep. She slept exceptionally soundly. When Zhan Cangqiong woke up, he saw a beautiful girl lying by the side of the bed. Her dress was stained with blood, and her hair was messy and stuck to her face. She slept exceptionally soundly. Her brows were relaxed, and she looked innocent and harmless.

Zhan Cangqiong thought of the time when he was unconscious. He vaguely heard someone saying something in his ear. The person was even taking care of him carefully. There was a moment of warmth in his cold eyes. The person who took care of him for a night was this girl, right? She was really a special girl. Not only did she run away from fear when she saw him covered in wounds, she even brought him home to take care of him. Was she not afraid that he was a bad person? This was the first time Zhan

Cangaiong woke up with someone by his bed to take care of him. This girl was like a pure angel. She suddenly appeared in his life force, adding a different color to his dark world. She was his angel.

Zhan Cangqiong curled the corners of his lips. He reached out and hooked Shen Sisi's hair behind her ear. His movements were gentle, and his gaze was gentle. Shen Sisi felt a vague itch in her sleep. She frowned and opened her eyes subconsciously. When she met Zhan Cangqiong's gaze, she was stunned. Immediately after, she was pleasantly surprised: "You're awake? How do you feel? Do you feel uncomfortable?" She asked a series of questions in a concerned tone.

## Chapter 534: My Angel

Without waiting for Zhan Cangqiong's reply, Shen Sisi let out a yelp and patted her forehead lightly: "Aiyo, I talk too much. You're still injured! Are you thirsty? I'll get you some water!" She hurriedly got up and wanted to get some water. However, after lying by the bed for the whole night, her legs were already numb. Her vision turned black and her legs went soft as she suddenly got up. She could not control herself and fell down, landing right on Zhan Cangqiong's body. Zhan Cangqiong groaned when she touched his wound.

"Are you okay? I'm sorry, I didn't mean it." Shen Sisi was very anxious, she hurriedly straightened her body and looked at Zhan Cangqiong worriedly: "Is it very painful? I'm really sorry..." Her appearance was originally pure and refined, but the pitiful and worried expression on her face was even more heart-fluttering. Zhan Cangqiong felt that he had never seen such a kind and gentle girl as Shen Sisi, and instantly felt pity for her.

"Are you an angel?" Zhan Cangqiong could not help but reach out and pull Shen Sisi into his arms. He stared at her with infatuation in his eyes. Shen Sisi lowered her head shyly, and her eyelashes trembled slightly: "What... What did you say?"

"You must be the angel that the gods sent to me. You're so kind and beautiful." Zhan Cangqiong saw Shen Sisi's shy look and felt even more pity for her. He could not help but raise the corner of his mouth and raise his hand to caress Shen Sisi's cheek. He revealed a wicked smile: "Are you throwing yourself into my arms? Hmm?"

Shen Sisi's face instantly turned red. She suddenly stood up from Zhan Cangqiong's arms and hurriedly denied: "I... I didn't. Don't talk nonsense, It was just an accident..." This man, how could he be so frivolous! She secretly glared at Zhan Cangqiong: "If you are okay, then quickly leave, I..."

"Zhan Cangqiong." At this moment, Zhan Cangqiong suddenly interrupted Shen Sisi's words: "My name, call me by my name." His gaze was extremely invasive as it locked onto Shen Sisi's body, it was as if he wanted to see through her with his pair of eyes. Under Zhan Cangqiong's aggressive gaze, Shen Sisi could not help but feel a little flustered. She subconsciously bit her lips: "Who... Who cares what your name is..."

"Remember this name, My Angel." Zhan Cangqiong laughed lightly and propped himself up. His shirt from before was taken off when Shen Sisi was applying medicine for him. As he moved, the blanket slid down, revealing his lean and perfect figure. His abdominal muscles were distinct and filled with a strong hormonal aura, he tilted his head and looked at Shen Sisi. "You saved me. How am I going to repay you?"

"I didn't save you for you to repay me." Shen Sisi blushed under Zhan Cangqiong's gaze. She hurriedly turned her eyes away: "I'll get someone to bring you some clothes." After saying that, she turned around and left with a shy look on her face. Zhan Cangqiong did not stop her. As he looked at Shen Sisi's back, the smile on his face deepened. She was really a cute little girl. His sharp eyes revealed a rare gentleness.

After the clothes were delivered, Shen Sisi busied herself again. She ordered nutritious porridge for Zhan Cangqiong and served it to Zhan Cangqiong without complaint. After confirming that he did not have any other problems, only then did she stand up and leave. "This house is a gift from my Daddy. Usually, no one will come over. If you don't have anywhere to go, for the time being, you can stay here for now." After saying that, she even left behind a pile of money.

This time, Zhan Cangqiong did not stop Shen Sisi from leaving. He looked at her leaving back with great interest. She did not need him to repay the favor? But he never liked to owe people favors. He curved his lips into a smile and took out his phone to type a number: "I am in Block 7 of Jindinghua Court, Room 701. I want all the information about the owner of this house." Very soon, his subordinates found out the information Zhan Cangqiong wanted. The man sat by the bed and slowly put on his clothes while listening to his subordinates report on Shen Sisi's situation.

Shen Sisi was a popular figure on the internet recently. It did not take much effort to investigate her thoroughly. Zhan Cangqiong's eyes flashed. He did not expect that the girl in his heart, who was as pure as an angel, was actually such a person. He could not help but frown and said coldly: "Enough."

Sensing Zhan Cangqiong's anger, his subordinate trembled in fear and looked at him in fear: "Young... Young Master..." He complained in his heart. What on earth did this woman named Shen Sisi do? Why did the Young Master, who had never cared about women, suddenly want to investigate her information and even fly into a rage after hearing her information?

Chapter 535: Doing Good Deeds Without Leaving Names

"Go and get rid of that man in the police station." Zhan Cangqiong thought for a moment and made a decision: "Be careful, don't let anyone catch you." Afterall, S City was not his territory, so he had to be careful.

"Yes." His subordinate heaved a sigh of relief and asked tentatively: "Young Master, do you need to suppress the public opinion on the Internet?" He felt that Zhan Cangqiong seemed to be very interested in Shen Sisi.

"No Rush." Zhan Cangqiong waved his hand and laughed with an evil look in his eyes: "It's not my style to do good deeds without leaving my name behind." He did not expect that the kind and beautiful Shen Sisi would have such a side to her. It disappointed him but also gave him a taste similar to hunting.

On the other side, when Shen Hanxing woke up, there was no one in the room. She slept very deeply and only woke up when the sky was bright. Ji Yan went to work very early every day. She was used to it and walked downstairs without much thought. Unexpectedly, the entire Ji Family was exceptionally quiet. There was not a single sound. Ji Qian and the others, who were usually noisy, were nowhere to be found.

Shen Hanxing was curious. After walking around, she did not find anyone else. Even when she called for the butler, no one answered. This was the first time Shen Hanxing realized that the Ji Family was so big and empty. When she raised her voice and shouted, there would even be echoes. It was strange, where was everyone? Shen Hanxing tightened her coat and turned to go downstairs. She saw a small sign on the staircase on the first floor: "Mrs. Ji, please have your meal." A small red arrow pointed in the direction of the restaurant. When she saw this, Shen Hanxing subconsciously raised the corner of her lips and looked around: "Mr. Ji? Ji Qian? Xiao Ning? Ji Mo? What are you guys hiding for?"

There was still no reply. It was as if the rest of the Ji Family had disappeared without a trace, leaving her alone. Shen Hanxing picked up the sign and turned it around, drawing a big smiling face on the other side, beside it was Ji Qian's handwriting: "Sister-in-law, don't be anxious. Have your breakfast first!"

Pretending to be mysterious, Shen Hanxing let out a helpless laugh. Since the siblings have colluded together and did not appear, she did not continue to look for anyone. She followed the direction of the sign and walked towards the dining room. There was a sumptuous breakfast on the dining table, it looked like it was still steaming. Shen Hanxing sat down and saw that there was a signboard under the plate on the dining table. "After Mrs. Ji finished your breakfast, come and look for us." Below it was a detailed address.

Shen Hanxing looked at the address and was a little puzzled. Why was it out in the wild? She was full of doubts but also a little helpless. After breakfast, she changed her clothes and went out. The driver was already waiting outside. When he saw Shen Hanxing, he said respectfully: "Madam, please get in the car."

"You knew I was going out?" Shen Hanxing glanced at the driver and asked helplessly: "Where is Mr. Ji? What tricks are you playing?"

"Madam will know later." The driver pursed his lips and smiled, his expression somewhat mysterious. He pretended to be helpless and said: "Madam, don't make things difficult for me. President Ji said that we are not allowed to disclose information in advance." He was just a driver and had to listen to the boss's orders.

Seeing the driver's attitude, Shen Hanxing's heart skipped a beat. She did not continue to ask further. The driver also secretly heaved a sigh of relief. The car sped along and soon arrived at its destination. It was a horse farm. The strange thing was that the horse farm's staff did not welcome them. Instead, it was as quiet as the Ji Family. Under Shen Hanxing's feet was a long red carpet. Shen Hanxing stepped onto the red carpet and walked forward gracefully and calmly. Fortunately, Shen Hanxing did not walk for long. The red carpet went past the service area and stopped at the edge of the grassland. A tall and handsome figure was standing at the end of the red carpet, looking at her with deep affection in his eyes.

Ji Yan was dressed in a riding outfit. The riding boots outlined his firm and slender legs. With wide shoulders and a narrow waist, he looked heroic and vigorous, like an elegant noble from the last century. He was holding a small horse, which was obviously a young horse, his entire body was snowwhite without a single strand of messy hair. There was a hint of pride in the eyes of the horse. Even people who did not know horses could tell at a glance that this was definitely a good horse.

"Mr. Ji?" Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. Looking at the man and the horse standing side by side, she could not help but laugh: "Mr. Ji, why are you so mysterious? What is it for?"

"This horse is the descendant of two champion horses." Ji Yan did not answer Shen Hanxing's question. Instead, he reached out his hand to her. His deep black eyes carried a hint of warmth. "This is my gift to Mrs. Ji. Do you like it?"

Chapter 536: I'll Give You a Horse Farm

It was hard to find anyone who did not like this pony. The pony's appearance was flawless, and just standing here was enough to attract everyone's attention. It was a divine horse. Seeing this horse, Shen Hanxing recalled the matter of Shen Jie wanting to buy a horse the previous day...

"It's very beautiful. I like it very much too." Shen Hanxing did not hide it and nodded generously. A faint smile appeared in her eyes: "Thank you for Mr. Ji's gift." She placed her hand on Ji Yan's palm and let him hold her, she brought her to familiarize herself with this pony.

"This horse is still young. Mrs. Ji, take a good look at it. When it grows up, you will be able to ride it freely on the grass field." Ji Yan lowered his eyes and rubbed the horse's head. He said calmly: "This horse farm is also a gift for you. I hope Mrs. Ji will like it."

The entire horse farm? Shen Hanxing's eyes widened. A horse was fine, but how did Ji Yan manage to settle the horse farm in one night?

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Amused by Shen Hanxing's reaction, Ji Yan's eyes brimmed with laughter, and he pulled her into his embrace: "Mrs. Ji will never have to envy others. If others have a pony, you will have a horse farm. Everything that others have, I will only let you have more." His deep eyes were like the deep sea, they were filled with an unquenchable gentleness and deep affection: "Mrs. Ji is very good. You deserve my wholehearted love and protection. You also deserve the best in the world." Therefore, she could have everything and not envy others.

Shen Hanxing's heart felt as if it had been hit by something. In an instant, it was soft and sour. She opened her mouth to speak, but she did not know what to say. The surging emotions almost drowned her, her eyes were a little teary: "Thank you, Mr. Ji... I really like this gift. I really like it." This was not only an expensive gift, but it was also the warmth and care of Ji Yan. It was his affection and love. At this moment, Shen Hanxing had to admit that she actually envied Shen Jie. Because someone loved him, he could make trouble without restraint and ask for what he wanted. Now that she also had someone like him, someone who loved her, she no longer needed to feel sorry for herself for her pitiful childhood. Now, someone was willing to reach out to her tender and fragile heart, hold her in his arms and gently tell her that he was willing to give her more love. Such gentleness was irresistible.

"It's my honor that Mrs. Ji likes it." Ji Yan planted a gentle kiss on Shen Hanxing's forehead, then slightly raised his hand and snapped his fingers. He was usually cold and distant, noble and abstinent, the action of snapping his fingers should have been out of place with him. However, he stood there casually with his thin lips curled up. His words were sexy and charming. Shen Hanxing felt that Ji Yan was really handsome!

The stable staff who had been quiet all this time finally appeared. They led a tall black horse over respectfully.

"Mrs. Ji, please get on the horse." Ji Yan took a step back and bowed slightly. He extended his palm towards Shen Hanxing. He stood against the light like an elegant noble, but also like an arrogant god lowering his noble head for his beloved. Shen Hanxing looked at him and smiled: "Mr. Ji, you should know that I don't know how to ride a horse, right?" She was not omnipotent. Life in the slums limited her vision. Everything she learned was for a better life, and riding a horse was a leisure activity for the rich. It was a waste of money and could not bring her any benefits, so she had never come into contact with it.

"It's okay if Mrs. Ji doesn't know how to ride." Ji Yan's eyes were filled with a hint of a smile, he said gently: "It's really rare to have something that Mrs. Ji doesn't know. Finally, there's room for me to show my worth. Mrs. Ji, don't worry. I will protect you and not let you get hurt. Do you believe me?"

How could she not believe him? Shen Hanxing did not hesitate. She placed her palm on Ji Yan's palm and under his guidance, she got on the horse. She sat on the horse's back and looked at the green grass field in front of her. A sense of heroism spread from the bottom of her heart. Seeing that Shen Hanxing was sitting firmly, Ji Yan also got on the horse. His riding attire had already accentuated his figure. The moment Ji Yan moved, the advantage of his height and long legs was undoubtedly revealed. The way he got on the horse was indescribably valiant and handsome.

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan with a smile in her eyes. Ji Yan reached out and pulled her into his embrace. He lowered his eyes and looked at her smiling face. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl up: "What are you smiling about?"

"When I think that such a handsome Mr. Ji belongs to me, I feel very happy." Shen Hanxing's brows and eyes were smiling, and her face was like a peach blossom, her slim fingers stroked Ji Yan's cold and sharp chin: "Mr. Ji only wants to take me on a horse ride?"

Chapter 537: One Gift After Another

"Mrs. Ji will know in a while." Ji Yan smiled. He had always been cold and steady. He was only twenty-five years old, but he always had a calm look on his face. At this moment, he and Shen Hanxing were embracing on the horse, it was rare for him to reveal the unrestrained manner of a young man.

"Mrs. Ji, sit tight." Ji Yan's strong arm wrapped around Shen Hanxing's slender waist and whipped the horse. The summer sun was very strong, and it shone on their bodies, bringing with it a scalding temperature.

The horse galloped forward, bringing with it a warm cool breeze. The scenery of the horse farm was rapidly retreating, and everything in front of them was green. The feeling of riding a horse and riding a carriage was different. The feeling of ups and downs, the feeling of galloping with the wind, could not help but make people feel heroic. It was as if all the troubles in life could be thrown to the back of their minds, they only needed to enjoy this moment to their heart's content. The first time Shen Hanxing rode a horse, she should be afraid. But behind her, Ji Yan's chest was broad and reliable. Not only did Shen Hanxing not feel afraid, but she also felt the blood boiling in her chest. She opened her eyes wide and looked at the scenery in front of her, a big smile appeared on her lips. At this moment, the sound of

horse hooves came from behind them. It was crisp and hurried, approaching from the side. It was the professional coach of the horse farm.

Ji Yan slowed down his horse-riding speed. The coach performed a very western-style etiquette toward them, then, like magic, he took out a bunch of fiery red roses and a small gift box. "Mrs. Ji, happy first birthday. I hope you can like this world."

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Shen Hanxing's eyes widened. She did not expect such a surprise. She took the gift and looked up at Ji Yan

"Mrs. Ji, open it and take a look?" Ji Yan chuckled. His voice was sexy and deep, full of temptation: "Happy first birthday. Welcome, Mrs. Ji to this world. I love you." Ji Yan had always been a man of few words, this was the first time Shen Hanxing had heard him express his love so directly. Shen Hanxing could almost hear her own heartbeat. She had guessed something, but she found it unbelievable. Her fingertips could not help but tremble, she opened the gift box. Inside was a golden longevity lock, exquisite and beautiful.

Shen Hanxing bit her lips. Her heart was burning. The coach had completed his task and left on his horse. At this moment, the sound of horse hooves sounded again. This time, it was the suave female coach, she took out two bouquets of roses and a small box: "Mrs. Ji, happy second birthday. I wish you the best of health." Inside the box was a pair of small golden bracelets suitable for a two-year-old girl.

"Mrs. Ji must be the cutest baby in the world." Ji Yan rubbed Shen Hanxing's earlobe and said gently: "Mrs. Ji, I love you."

Then, the coach from the horse farm rode over continuously. Three, four, five... seventeen years old. Every year, there was a suitable gift, and the roses were from one to seventeen bouquets, the gifts ranged from small and exquisite gold ornaments to beautiful Barbie dolls, dresses, and jewelry.

Shen Hanxing put all the gifts into the bag that Ji Yan had prepared in advance. In her arms, she held an extremely large bouquet of roses. The roses were red and warm, and they were stained with the morning dew. Shen Hanxing's eyes were slightly red. The emotions in her heart surged. She was too excited to say a word at this moment. Her past miserable childhood seemed to be constantly healed on this road. She was once poor and pitiful, filled with the difficult memories of poverty, It seemed as if adding such loving gifts and roses, all the regrets and sadness seemed to have been healed at that moment. Ji Yan kept saying 'I love you', brushing past her heart that was filled with scars and scars, it brought her love and warmth.

At this moment, the eighteen-year-old birthday knight approached. However, this time, it was not a coach of the horse farm, but three people. Seeing them, Shen Hanxing felt a sharp pain in her nose and almost burst into tears.

"Sister Hanxing, you can't cry!" Han Yin's horse-riding movements were still a bit rusty, but the smile on her face was very bright, she waved the gift in her hand and said loudly to Shen Hanxing: "It's a good day to receive gifts. You should smile a little more happily!"

"Han Yin, be careful." There was a helpless look in Chu Feng's eyes. He carefully helped Han Yin to hold the reins and looked after her. In front of the two of them was Xiao Yu, who had a stern expression and was holding a rose. Xiao Yu's expression was somewhat stiff as he rode alongside Han Yin and the others.

"Why are you guys here?" Shen Hanxing was surprised, delighted, and somewhat embarrassed: "I didn't know you guys could ride horses."

"I just learned how to do it not too long ago, so I'm still not familiar yet." Han Yin chuckled. She was too embarrassed to complain to Shen Hanxing in front of Ji Yan. They had been pulled out of their beds in the middle of the night to learn how to ride a horse!

"Happy 18th birthday, Hanxing. You're a very nice girl. Thank you for being in our lives." Xiao Yu took a deep breath and handed the rose in his hand to Shen Hanxing as his gaze fell onto her face. There was reluctance, attachment, and infatuation. He thought perhaps the best choice was for him to protect her silently. He would never be able to give Shen Hanxing the same attentiveness as Ji Yan and help to heal her wounds. Xiao Yu's gaze softened. He smiled faintly and said, "I hope that in the future, you will be successful and overcome all the challenges you face." This was the first bouquet of roses that he had given her, and it was very likely to be the last. Eighteen roses represented the age of eighteen, and it also meant that there would be one more person in their lives after this age.

"Hanxing, I hope you can fly higher and farther and live the life you want. You'll be loved and adored, and you will shine in this world." Han Yin's eyes were also red. She knew that from now on, Hanxing was about to officially start a new phase in her life. She handed over the gift and revealed a brilliant smile. "Happy 18th birthday, Hanxing. We will always love you."

"Hanxing, please be happy." Chu Feng's tone was firm as he revealed a big smile at Shen Hanxing. "You have to live your life happily and with content."

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Shen Hanxing's hands trembled as she received the roses and gifts. She tried to stifle her tears over and over again. However, a tear still slid down her cheeks. "Thank you. I also feel very happy to be able to grow up with you. You'll always be my family."

"Honey, don't cry. You should be smiling." Ji Yan wiped the tears from the corner of Shen Hanxing's eyes with affection and said gently, "Don't you want to see your coming-of-age gift, dear?"

Shen Hanxing raised her hand and opened the gift box. Inside was a bank card and a property title.

"You're now 18 years old, an adult. My wife is already slim and graceful; I hope she has her own little nest to shelter her from the wind and rain. I hope you won't have to worry about money or trivial matters and live a happy life." Ji Yan hugged Shen Hanxing tightly and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "I love you, honey."

Tears blurred the world in front of her eyes. Shen Hanxing covered her mouth. Material goods and money sounded tacky, but to an eighteen-year-old like her, such a gift was more than fitting and the one that warmed her heart the most. With money, she didn't need to give up her dignity and kneel at the entrance of the Shen Family home. She didn't need to beg for Shen Yong's meager bit of charity. She

didn't need to cry her heart out at the entrance of the emergency room, afraid of losing her grandmother. She didn't need to be lost in despair, facing the outside world filled with unease. She had a home of her own. She would always have a place to go and a place of her own. Shen Hanxing was so touched that she shed tears. These were tears of joy and also tears of happiness.

"President Ji, I hope that you will treat Hanxing well." Xiao Yu's gaze was filled with tenderness and affection. His gaze fell on Ji Yan; his tone was solemn. "If you let Hanxing suffer, I... we will definitely not forgive you."

Ji Yan raised his black eyes and met Xiao Yu's gaze. Sparks flew between the two men as if there were faint flashes of swords.

"Don't worry, Mr. Xiao." Ji Yan gave a distant smile and spoke very confidently. "My wife is my treasure. I will absolutely not allow her to suffer even the slightest bit of injustice." He would protect her well so that not even the wind and rain would reach her.

"That best be the case." Xiao Yu's gaze was fierce. It was as if a sharp knife was hidden in his gaze as he looked at Ji Yan. "If you dare to let Hanxing down, I will definitely take her away. I will take her far away so that you will never be able to find her."

"You won't have the chance." Ji Yan's gaze suddenly turned sharp. His black eyes were filled with a domineering possessiveness as he looked coldly at Xiao Yu. Whenever he thought of the possibility of Shen Hanxing being taken away... he couldn't help but feel a surge of killing intent in his heart. In this world, no one could separate him from his wife.

Under Ji Yan's cold gaze, Xiao Yu's face turned slightly pale. However, he didn't give in at all. He stood his ground. Their gazes met in the air for a long time before they looked away under Han Yin's and Chu Feng's worried gazes, as if they had reached an agreement. Xiao Yu tugged his reins. The white horse beneath him slowed down and followed behind Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan at a distance.

# Chapter 539 - 539 They've Returned

## 539 They've Returned

At this moment, the sound of horse hooves could be heard again. A few members of the Ji Family rode their horses and approached in high spirits. At the front were the brothers: Ji Zhou and Ji Yang. Ji Qian, Ji Ning, and Ji Mo were lined up behind them.

"When did you guys return?" There were too many surprises today. Shen Hanxing's face was filled with joy. "When did Ji Zhou return to the country? Ji Yang, are you on vacation?"

"Sister-in-law!" The five siblings of the Ji Family shouted in unison. "Happy 19th birthday!"

"How can we miss your most important moment?" After not seeing each other for almost half a year, the weariness on Ji Zhou's face had lessened quite a bit. His eyes were filled with light. He looked at Shen Hanxing with a complicated and nostalgic gaze. He lowered his eyes and said softly, "We caught the morning flight. Thank you for becoming our sister-in-law." He curved his lips into a smile. "You have taught me many things. For example, death is too shallow. Only by living well can I feel and experience more. I hope your future will be unimpeded, smooth sailing, and you will experience the beauty of life every day."

During Ji Zhou's time abroad, whenever he was injured or tired during training, he would always think of the rainy night when he first met Shen Hanxing. The roar of the car engine was still ringing in his ears. Under the darkness from the wind and rain, she was elegant and beautiful, like a blazing rose blooming in the thorns; she calmly controlled the steering wheel and saved him from the brink of death. She was so crazy, so valiant, and so brilliant. She didn't hesitate to tear his gray world into pieces and assertively carved more colors into his deary world. He used to think that he was a failure and would be like this for the rest of his life until he met Shen Hanxing.

Ji Zhou carefully raised the gift box in his hand and brought it to Shen Hanxing with an almost devout attitude. "Sister-in-law, happy 19th birthday."

After Ji Zhou finished, it was Ji Yang's turn. Ji Yang had a crew cut, and his skin had tanned quite a bit. The contours of his once fair and arrogant face had become harder, and his gaze had become more determined. At this moment, that youth who got into so much trouble that his parents had to be called down by teachers seemed to have grown into a responsible soldier, like an eagle that was about to spread its wings. He straightened his back. The corners of his mouth were slightly bruised, and he grinned, revealing his big white teeth. "Sister-in-law, live every day to your heart's content. One day, when you walk out, you can flaunt to people and say that you are my sister-in-law and that I, Ji Yang, will take care of you!"

These words could not be more arrogant. Ji Yan did not mention how hard his training was, nor did he mention how many tests he had gone through and how many urgent missions he had completed. The scars were his medals, and the once rebellious young man with dyed silver hair who fought and caused trouble had grown into a healthy little pine tree. Sooner or later, he would become an indomitable tree.

"Why would my wife need to say your name when she goes out?" Ji Yan's face was slightly dark. He glared at Ji Yang and said with a fake smile, "My wife has me to protect her. You don't have to worry about it."

"I'm also willing to protect sister-in-law." Ji Yang shrank back. This was strange. He had met all types of people while training and carrying out missions. What kind of terrible things had he not experienced before? Why was it that when he saw his big brother, he still felt fear from the bottom of his heart? He didn't dare to say anything more. He handed over the rose in his hand and said devoutly and seriously, "Sister-in-law, you will always be my sister-in-law." If his big brother dared to do something that would let his sister-in-law down in the future, he... in any case, he would only acknowledge her as his sister-in-law!

"Sister-in-law, happy 19th birthday." Ji Qian clenched her fists; her gaze was firm as she promised, "I will definitely read more books and support you forever. I'll be a good make you proud!" She would never forget the warmth of being protected by her family; she did not want to be a fool that would only drag her family down.

"I will also work hard to practice the violin and not disappoint you." Ji Ning did not care about being shy. She raised her voice with a red face and said, "Sister-in-law, happy 19th birthday!" The boundless darkness that enveloped her world was torn apart by Shen Hanxing, and from then on, her world lit up. Now, she also hoped that she could shine like sister-in-law and make her proud.

"Sister-in-law, happy 19th birthday." Ji Mo had a head full of perms, and the diamond earrings on his earlobes sparkled; he smiled obediently and said, "I hope sister-in-law's life will always be full of light. I will definitely work hard to fill your display cabinet in the future."

"Don't even think about it!" After Ji Mo said this, the others retorted in unison.

Ji Qian placed her hands on her hips and said, "I should be the one filling up sister-in-law's display cabinet! Don't even think about it!"

## Chapter 540 - 540 Marriage Proposal

540 Marriage Proposal

"You haven't even received any Medals of Honor, and you're already daydreaming?" Ji Yang sneered; he went on a killing spree. "Don't forget, sister-in-law's display cabinet was built for my mini tank. You all are just trying to steal my spotlight!" He was determined to return to do his best to complete the mission and strived to get the Medal and other certificates of Honor as soon as possible. When the time came, he would give everything to his sister-in-law and let her display cabinet be filled with things that belonged to him!

Ji Zhou saw Ji Yang and Ji Qian arguing, and a dark light flashed in his eyes. Speaking of which, on his way back, didn't the captain ask him to participate in a competition on his way back? When he returned, he would win a gold medal. As an older brother, how could he be outdone by his younger siblings?

The younger siblings were in a mess. Shen Hanxing's eyes were like crescent moons as she smiled at them. She held a rose and opened a new gift. It was a few bank cards and many documents. There were all sorts of documents, such as property deeds, funds, and so on.

"It's my honor to be able to marry you." Ji Yan's voice was slightly hoarse. He hugged Shen Hanxing and said softly, "What's mine is yours. I love you, my dear."

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Ji Yan... Shen Hanxing was extremely touched. The corners of her lips unconsciously curled up. "Are these Mr. Ji's dowry? You're giving them all to me just like that? You're not leaving any private money behind?"

Ji Yan smiled and did not say anything. He continued to guide the horse forward. At the edge of the grass field, colorful balloons rose into the air. Romantic music sounded. Violinists were playing. Flowers wrapped around a red carpet filled with petals; it was extremely romantic.

Qiao Xi supported Grandma as they stood under the veranda. She was wearing a new traditional qipao and had a relieved and kind smile on her face. She waved at Shen Hanxing. "Hanxing..."

"Grandma!" Shen Hanxing was surprised and happy. She did not care about anything else. She quickly got off the horse and hugged grandma. "Grandma, you're here too?"

"It's Hanxing's big day. Of course, Grandma came." Grandma smiled and handed twenty roses to Shen Hanxing. She gently fixed Shen Hanxing's hair with her gnarled hands, and her eyes reddened slightly. "Hanxing, you're still very young at twenty years old. Grandma hopes that you will be happy regardless of whether you are twenty, thirty, or forty years old."

"Mrs. Ji, I wish you happiness." Qiao Xi's eyes were full of blessings. "You are a good person. A good person will be rewarded well."

All the roses were piled up in her arms, and she could not hold them anymore. The corners of Shen Hanxing's mouth curled up, but her eyes stung, and she could not control her tears. At this moment, a low voice sounded, "Dear."

Shen Hanxing looked toward the source of the voice. Ji Yan had been standing behind her with a massive bouquet of ninety-nine roses. When he saw her looking over, his black eyes were gentle. He knelt down on one knee and took out a few documents; property deeds. If he and Shen Hanxing were to divorce, he would be willing to leave the house with nothing. Then he produced a sparkling diamond ring. "Dear, I will dedicate the rest of my life to you. I, along with everything I have, belong to you."

Ji Yan knelt on one knee. His handsome face was filled with deep affection, and his black eyes were as soft as water. "Before I met you, I never thought of spending my life with anyone. I also never thought of what fun it would be to be married. "After I met you, I could imagine a future with you. Hanxing, are you willing to marry me?"

"Mr. Ji has already called me your wife. Isn't it too late to ask this question?" Shen Hanxing's lips curled up. There was a hint of mischievousness in her eyes, which were hazy with tears. "We are already a legal couple."

"Although I am very glad for the accident, I have still wronged you in the end." Ji Yan raised his eyes and looked at Shen Hanxing; his eyes shone steadfastly. "My wife deserves the best in this world. I want to make up for all the missing formalities."

So, every time Ji Yan was on the verge of losing control, he endured it all just for the sake of formality? Shen Hanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She felt that Ji Yan was too old-fashioned, but her heart was aching. The tears in her eyes rolled down. How could she not be touched that Ji Yan treasured her so much?

"I do," Shen Hanxing replied firmly.

Cheers rang out in the venue, and colorful ribbons sprayed everywhere. Ji Yan's black eyes lit up as he put the diamond ring on Shen Hanxing's finger; he planted a gentle kiss on the back of her hand. "Thank you for your trust. I will definitely make you happy." He stood up and hugged Shen Hanxing in his arms. He openly lowered his head and kissed her, savoring her sweet red lips.