

The Crippled Boss Loves Me 1 - 10

Chapter 1: Manners? How Could I Have Any Manners? “Shen Hanxing, I’m telling you right now, you have to get married, whether you want to or not!” The girl stood arrogantly in her original spot without saying a word. “Shen Hanxing, can’t you hear me when I’m talking to you?” The man tugged at her collar and cursed in exasperation. “I sent you overseas to study all these years yet you learned nothing! Where’s your manners?” “Father, don’t be angry. Sister might still have some resentment after coming back from abroad. Let’s talk with her calmly...” a thin and weak young girl held onto the man’s arm and gently persuaded him. Shen Hanxing’s eyes darkened as she said sarcastically, “Manners? How could I have any manners? For a child who lost her mother at birth and a father who never raised her, it’s good enough that she could survive till this point. Don’t you agree, my dear father?” The middle-aged man in front of her was her biological father, Shen Yong. The girl next to him was her stepsister, Shen Sisi, who was only two months younger than her. Shen Yong had an affair while Shen Hanxing’s mother, Qiao Wei, was pregnant. His mistress, Jiang Jingqiu, viciously came knocking on the door right when Qiao Wei was about to give birth. Qiao Wei was so angry that she haemorrhaged while in labor and died giving birth. His wife who stuck by him during their most difficult times died, yet Shen Yong turned around and married his mistress without a second thought. He dumped Shen Hanxing with his mother-in-law who was living abroad. Shen Hanxing lived in poverty with her grandmother. When she was 19, her so-called father came knocking on her door. Ironically, the reason why he sought her out was that his precious daughter’s fiancé was in a car accident. His legs were crippled and someone else took over his company. Shen Yong’s outstanding fiancé suddenly collapsed and became a piece of trash that everyone despised. How could Shen Yong and Jiang Jingqiu bear to see their precious daughter suffer? However, her fiancé’s family was very powerful and they did not dare to offend them. Therefore, they turned their attention to Shen Hanxing. “Bastard, who told you to talk to me like that!” Shen Yong was furious. Without thinking, he raised his hand and wanted to hit her. However, his hand fell halfway before he couldn’t move it anymore. Shen Hanxing gripped his hand and curled her lips mockingly. “Dad, didn’t you investigate me before you came to me? Growing up, the people around grandma and me often bullied us. After so long, we naturally developed some abilities to protect ourselves. Compared to your body that has been emptied by alcohol and sex, it’s better if you don’t fight me.” “Shen Hanxing, stop it! How can you hit your father?” Jiang Jingqiu saw that the situation was getting out of control, so she pretended to persuade her, “We haven’t seen you in so many years, and your father misses you very much. He often whispers in my ear, wondering how you are

abroad, whether you have enough to eat... you can't believe your grandmother's lies and misunderstand your father." Slap. Shen Hanxing slapped Jiang Jingqiu, and the smile on her lips became wider and wider. "Jiang Jingqiu, a mistress should have some self-awareness as a mistress. Don't wander around in front of me. After all, I have no father and no manners. If you anger me, I will beat you up regardless of who you are. When that time comes, don't blame me for your hurt pride." "Sister, how can you be like this?" Shen Sisi widened her eyes in disbelief. "Father and mother are our seniors. Even if you have resentment in your heart, you can't raise your fist at them..." "Who do you think you are?" Shen Hanxing sneered. "So typical of a mistress' child. Your hypocritical performance makes me sick. I give you the same piece of advice I gave your mother—don't provoke me." Shen Sisi clenched her fists and her nails dug into her palms. So what if her mother was no longer a mistress? She could never rid herself of the stain of once being a mistress, and consequently, as her daughter, she was also looked down upon by others. Jiang Jingqiu also gritted her teeth in hatred. If it wasn't for the fact that she still needed to use Shen Hanxing, she would teach her a lesson. Shen Yong did not like the way Shen Hanxing bared her fangs and brandished her claws towards him, so he berated her, "Look at your vulgar appearance. You don't look like my daughter at all!" He glared at Shen Hanxing. "But no matter what, I'm still your father. I still have to worry about your marriage. Since you're not going to school anymore, hurry up and pack your things. We're marrying you off in two days." The corners of Shen Hanxing's mouth twitched impatiently. "I can get married if you want me to." Shen Yong thought that Shen Hanxing did not agree, so he continued to persuade her. Suddenly realizing what she said, his eyes widened. "What did you say? !" "Give me a break. If the Ji family is really as good as you say it is, there's no way you would have given this opportunity to me. You would have let Shen Sisi marry him long ago." Shen Hanxing sneered. "I can marry him in her stead. I want a house on East Street and a card with \$2 million. Anything less, no deal." "You ungrateful brat! You dare to negotiate with me? !" Shen Yong wanted to scold her again, but Jiang Jingqiu stopped him. "Hanxing's life abroad had been hard. It's normal for her to want something to survive on. Just treat Hanxing's requirements as her dowry." Jiang Jingqiu pushed down her bleeding heart and pretended to be magnanimous as she said, "Honey, I know you also feel sorry for Hanxing. Don't get angry with her. If she wants it, let's give it to her."

Chapter 2: Hello, I'm Your wife, Shen Hanxing Jiang Jingqiu was calculating in her head. The house on East Street was not worth much. \$2 million was about the price of a few

limited-edition bags. Spending this small amount of money to solve Shen Sisi's issue and protect the Shen family's reputation was definitely a bargain. Shen Yong also thought it through, but his face was still gloomy. "You brat, I'm your father. I'm not going to mistreat you!" Shen Hanxing found his words so funny that she laughed out loud. "You didn't mistreat me? Haven't the past 19 years proved enough? I'll get married when you deliver what I request. It's getting late. Hurry up and leave, I don't want grandma to see you and get angry." Shen Hanxing was mocking Shen Yong this entire time so he couldn't help but want to scold her in return, but Jiang Jingqiu stopped him again. She already achieved her goal so she didn't want to stay in this shabby apartment. She and Shen Sisi persuaded Shen Yong to leave with them. "Xiao Xing [Shen Hanxing's nickname], I think I saw your father just now..." an old voice came from outside the door. Following the sound of a door being pushed open, an old woman with white hair entered. Shen Hanxing quickly went forward to help her change her shoes by the door. "Grandma, why did you come back so early? Didn't you want to spend more time outside?" "I'm old, I can't move around that much anymore." Shen Hanxing's grandma motioned her to sit on the sofa. "Xiao Xing, tell grandma, why did you suddenly want to come back from abroad? Did your father threaten you?" Shen Hanxing's heart felt sore and soft. She leaned on her grandma's shoulder and whispered, "Grandma, dad didn't threaten me. He even promised to give me a house and \$2 million. I can finally let grandma live a good life." "Impossible. That bastard would never give you so much for no reason. Xiao Xing, did you make a deal with him?" The old lady was exceptionally sharp. Shen Hanxing knew that she could not hide her marriage for long. After she finished explaining the reason to her grandma, she gently consoled her, "Actually, I think this is pretty good. Although that person is crippled, his character should be pretty good. After I marry him, I'll take care of him and his family. It's better than marrying someone unreliable." "Are you stupid?!" Her grandma's eyes were filled with tears. "Marrying someone like that at your age...what are you going to do in the future... grandma was hoping that you'll find someone that you like..." "Grandma, my mom found someone she liked back then, but what happened to her in the end?" Shen Hanxing lowered her head, not wanting her grandma to see the expression on her face. "The Ji family is rich, so at least they can guarantee that I won't have to worry about anything in the future. Even if I get a divorce at some point, I can still get some money, so I won't lose everything." Her grandma was at a loss for words as her hands clenched tightly on her knees. "Xiao Xing, you've always had a mind of your own. Grandma can't tell you what to do..." Shen Hanxing teared up slightly. She hugged the hunched-over old woman in front of her tightly. "Grandma, I promise that I'll live a good life. Grandma must be well too. You must always be with Xiao Xing, okay?" "Okay, okay, okay..." The old woman patted Shen Hanxing on the

back to comfort her. As if afraid that Shen Hanxing would change her mind, the following morning, the Shen family sent her the money and title for the property she requested. Shen Hanxing moved into a new house with her grandmother and found a professional nurse to take care of the old lady. Then, she turned around and left. The driver silently drove her to the Ji family home. Standing in front of Ji Yan's bedroom door, Shen Hanxing took two deep breaths before she raised her hand to knock on the door. "Bang, Bang, Bang." It was silent inside. "Mr. Ji, if you don't say anything, I'll take it as you agreed to let me in." After saying that, she ignored the servants' shocked gazes and pushed the door open slightly to enter. The sun was shining brightly outside, but the room was dark. Thick curtains blocked all the light. With her vision obstructed, Shen Hanxing stood by the door and looked for the switch on the wall. "Mr. Ji, this is my first time here. I think we need to get to know each other. I'm..." "Get lost!" At the same time the lights lit up, a low and hoarse voice mixed with fury exploded in the room. In the depths of the room, a thin man was sitting in a wheelchair. A blanket covered his legs. His pitchblack eyes were filled with murderous intent and coldness, making people shudder. Shen Hanxing ignored him and sized him up with a normal expression. The man's cheeks were sunken, making this face more defined. His eyebrows were cold and stern, and his eyelashes were long and narrow. His tightly pursed thin lips revealed some coldness, and his messy hair had a decadent beauty to it. No wonder he was countless young girls' dream lover. "Mr. Ji, if nothing goes wrong, we will be a family together. You have to get to know me." Shen Hanxing narrowed her eyes and walked to the window to pull open the curtains, allowing the sun to shine in. She stood under the sun and stretched out her hand toward Ji Yan. "Hello, I am your new wife, Shen Hanxing." Ji Yan's eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, and his voice was flat. "I don't have a wife.

Chapter 3: Lend Me Some Money "Thanks to the Ji family, we were able to receive our marriage certificate without you or me being present." Shen Hanxing leaned forward, her back was straight and her figure was graceful, and she said, "So from a legal standpoint, we are married." Ji Yan's eyes flashed with anger. Even though he quickly calmed down, Shen Hanxing still caught his momentary anger and shrugged her shoulders, she continued, "I know that this is infuriating, but everything is said and done. We need to discuss our life together, right?" Ji Yan was silent, and Shen Hanxing waited patiently. A moment later, Ji Yan pulled out a pure black card from the drawer next to him and handed it to Shen Hanxing. His fingers were long and slender, and his joints were distinct. Because he had not been out in the sunlight for a long time, his skin was pale and colorless, forming a strong contrast with the pure black card. The contract was so

beautiful that it was dazzling. Shen Hanxing was in a daze when she took the card in confusion. "This is?" "My secondary card." Ji Yan lowered his eyes. "No matter why you came, this money should be enough for you to use." Shen Hanxing could not help smile. Before she came, she heard that Ji Yan became irritable after he was injured and that his temper was gloomy and unpredictable. But now... it seemed that the rumors were not true. This marriage was already much better than she expected. It was so good that she wanted to test his bottom line. Her slender fingers held the black card as she slightly raised her voice to tease, "I can spend as much as I want?" Ji Yan did not say anything and Shen Hanxing took his silence as agreeing with her. The smile on her face grew wider. "It just so happens that I'm interested in investing recently. I won't take advantage of you. Lend me some money and if I turn a profit, I'll split it 50-50 with you, how's that?" She already spent a portion of the money that she got from Shen Yong. She did not plan on living off the rest because she knew that in the future, there were many places where she would need money. She had to think of a way to make more money. Her attitude was too straightforward, causing a hint of surprise to flash across Ji Yan's expressionless face. He raised his eyes and studied her. Shen Hanxing was very good-looking. A life of poverty did not give her a sense of inferiority or make her weak. She was like a wild rose, bright and generous, spirited and carefree. Her red lips curled up slightly. Her au naturel eyes were dotted with arrogance and resilience, making her even more dazzling. She was a very beautiful girl. Ji Yan lowered his eyes. "How much do you want to borrow?" When he said this, he did not take her 50-50 split to heart. He treated it as a gift for the little girl to play with. His tone was light, but it was hard to hide his indulgence towards her. Shen Hanxing's slender and fair fingers subconsciously touched him. "Is \$50 million okay?" Ji Yan's brows twitched. He withdrew his hand without a trace. She was like a small pebble that fell into his calm heart, causing ripples and waves. He turned around, silently signed a check, and handed it over to her. "Take the money, behave yourself. Don't come over and disturb me." Shen Hanxing took the check and smiled. "If this is Mr. Ji's request, then forgive me for not being able to fulfill it. We're husband and wife now, so we should act like a family. How can we not disturb each other?" "Also, this money won't go to waste. With my investments, I won't squander anything." At that moment, a servant cautiously knocked on the door. Seeing that Ji Yan had no intention of answering, Shen Hanxing raised her voice and said, "Come in." The servant pushed open the door and saw the new madam gracefully leaning against the window with a bright smile on her face. The servant was shocked but still lowered his eyes and reported, "Sir, Madam, Secretary Chen called to say that Third Young Master got into a fight at school. The school requested to see his family." Ji Yan did not say anything. Not surprised by his reaction, the servant continued to say, "Should I tell Secretary Chen to handle it?" Ji Yan did not

say anything. The servant bowed and was about to leave when he heard a clear and bright female voice, "Wait a minute." Third Young Master? Ji Yang? Before she married into the Ji family, she did some investigating and figured out the members in the Ji family. After thinking for a while, she took the initiative and suggested, "I'll go." The servant looked at her in surprise. Ji Yang's eyes were dark, no one knew what he was thinking. Not long after, Secretary Chen drove over to pick her up. Looking at the new madam's slim and tall figure, Secretary Chen's eyes flashed as he quickly followed her. In the principal's office, Ji Yang had a bruise at the corner of his mouth. His clothes were dirty, and there were black and red patches on his body, not knowing if it was blood or mud. He was sitting at the side, fidgeting and rubbing his silver hair. Wei Ling stood next to his brother's assistant and said with a smile, "Ji Yang, my time is precious. When is your family coming? Could it be that your brother is now crippled and doesn't dare to go out, so no one in the Ji family cares about you anymore?" "You mother..." Ji Yang's expression changed, and he stood up, wanting to beat him up. Just then, there was a rhythmic knock on the door.

Chapter 4: Disobedient Children Deserve a Beating The door pushed open, and a beautiful young woman walked in. The office fell silent. Shen Hanxing's gaze fell on the dirty youth with silver hair. She paused for a moment and then said with certainty, "Ji Yang." Ji Yang was stunned. "Who are you?" Shen Hanxing's red lips curled slightly. "This is the first time we've met. Let me introduce myself. I'm your sister-in-law, Shen Hanxing." Sister-in-law? Ji Yang knew that his family arranged for a girl who grew up in the ghettos overseas to marry his brother. However, this beautiful lady was not what he imagined. Even though she did not look much older than him, she emitted an oppressive aura. Her gaze that landed on him was suffocating, making him feel inexplicably guilty. Ji Yang tried his best to straighten his chest. "What are you doing here?" "I'm here to help your brother deal with this troublemaker." After Shen Hanxing finished speaking, she patiently chatted with the teacher. Ji Yang and Wei Ling were both famous rich young masters, so the school couldn't deal with them. Seeing that both parties had representatives here, the school said a few words before leaving the two sides to deal with each other. On Wei Ling's side, his family sent an assistant. With Shen Hanxing's current role, it was not appropriate for her to argue with him, so she turned to Ji Yang and calmly asked, "Why were you fighting?" Ji Yang was still angry that Shen Hanxing said that he was a troublemaker. He replied unhappily, "What does that have to do with you? Don't think that just because you married my big brother that you can control me." Disobedient children deserved a beating. Shen Hanxing, who used her fists to conquer the local ruffians and hooligans in her neighborhood, was experienced in this type of situation. She

casually picked up the teaching whip on the teacher's desk and whipped it on the ground, making a loud crack. She watched as dust rose from the ground and everyone present subconsciously trembled. Shen Hanxing's voice was calm. "I asked, why were you fighting?" Ji Yang widened his eyes. What was this woman trying to do? Was she threatening him? He wanted to fight head-on against Shen Hanxing, but when he met Shen Hanxing's calm gaze, he suddenly felt deflated. He turned his eyes to the side and felt a little aggrieved. "Wei Ling has a dirty mouth." He was not afraid of her. After all, Shen Hanxing was his sister-in-law. If she were to cause a ruckus here, it would only embarrass them. "Ji Yang, are you serious? How old are you for you to tattletale to your parents?" Wei Ling was so angry that he stomped his feet, pointed at Ji Yang's nose, and scolded angrily, "Your brother is crippled, yet he still wants to get married, ruining a little girl's future. As for you, you actually have the decency to tattletale to a little girl? You're not a man!" As soon as he finished speaking, the teaching whip lashed out towards him. The tip of the whip fell right on the tip of his nose, causing goosebumps to rise. Wei Ling was so frightened that he retreated abruptly. "You!" He raised his head and met Shen Hanxing's cold gaze. Suddenly, he could not continue speaking. "This... Mrs. Ji." The Wei family's assistant braced himself and stepped forward. "It's not appropriate for adults to fight with children, right?" Secretary Chen, who was silent this entire time, spoke up. "What's not appropriate for seniors to discipline disobedient juniors?" Seniors disciplining juniors! If you love to discipline your family, why are you lecturing members of the Wei family! Wei Ling wanted to curse but he did not dare to do so out loud. He did not care that he just got into a fight with Ji Yang, he leaned over to his side and muttered, "Ji Yang, although your sister-in-law is beautiful, she's too hot-tempered. How can a woman throw a whip whenever she's in a disagreement?" Ji Yang ignored him. Shen Hanxing put away the teaching whip and looked at Wei Ling provocatively. "This is not a suitable location. Why don't Young Master Wei come to our house for a heart-to-heart?" Wei Ling, "...". He wanted to say no, but he did not want others to think that he was a coward. He could only bite the bullet and say, "I'll go!" Ji Yang did not know what Shen Hanxing was planning to do, so he could only awkwardly get into the car. When he thought of how she said "our house" earlier, he felt conflicted and didn't know where to look. In the end, he could only look out the window. He thought to himself, 'If Shen Hanxing apologizes to Wei Ling, I will never acknowledge this sister-in-law!' Shen Hanxing left the house alone but returned with a bunch of people. When the servant came up to greet her, he could not hide his shock, "M...madam... Third Young Master... and Young Master Wei?" "Bring them to the gym and wait there. I'll be right there after I change my clothes." Today was her wedding day. No matter how dissatisfied her grandmother was with the marriage, she still prepared a red dress for her, which signified

a happy life and a happy future. Her skin was fair so the red dress made her skin look even smoother. She looked extremely beautiful. The only downside was the dress was not very convenient to do things in. Under the servants' surprised gazes, Ji Yang and Wei Ling shrunk their necks like quails and went to the gym. Shen Hanxing opened the luggage that she brought with her and changed into a light set of sportswear before following them in. She locked the gym door behind her and smiled as she stretched her wrists and ankles. "You guys probably heard some things about me. I grew up in a poor area overseas with my grandmother. At that place, there's no right or wrong, only power. If your fists are strong, then you're the boss. I'm not very talented, so I barely managed to become the boss of those people there. I heard that Young Master Wei practiced martial arts since you were young. Coincidentally, my hands are itching today, so why don't we spar?"

Chapter 5: Tell Me, What Did You Do Wrong? Wei Ling was flabbergasted as he watched Shen Hanxing roll up her sleeves, revealing a small section of her slender arms. It was so white that it dazzled his eyes. He smacked his lips and said, "Us men in the Wei family doesn't hit women." Ji Yang seemed to be mocking him, but in reality, he was trying to remind her, "Men in the Wei family are all rude. Look at your thin arms and legs, don't go asking for a beating." Wei Ling could beat up a grown man like him. If Wei Ling went against Shen Hanxing, wouldn't he beat her up until she cried? Shen Hanxing's smile did not falter. "It's fine. Just sparring. First to yield will stop everything." After she finished speaking, she did not wait for Wei Ling to react and attacked him without any hesitation. A minute later, Wei Ling covered his head and scurried away, shouting frantically, "Stop hitting, stop hitting! Stop! You said first to yield will stop everything!" Damn it, was this the strength of the boss of a poor district overseas? She was so good-looking, but why were her attacks so vicious?? Every one of her punches landed on him, hitting him in places that hurt the most. Wei Ling's self-esteem was destroyed by the sound of her fists hitting flesh. "I was wrong, I was wrong, stop it..." Hearing him admit his mistake, Shen Hanxing locked his arms behind his back and pressed him to the ground until he was kneeling. She then asked him with a smile, "Tell me, Young Master Wei, what did you do wrong?" After a round of torment, Wei Ling was in a sorry state but Shen Hanxing wasn't even breathing very hard. "I... I was wrong..." Wei Ling's eyes were wide open and his brain was in a daze. What did he do wrong? He never should have provoked a violent maniac like Shen Hanxing! "Yes?" Shen Hanxing increased the pressure on his arms. "It hurts, it hurts, it hurts!" Wei Ling cried out in pain. He cried out in a heart-wrenching manner, "I was wrong. I should not have fought with Ji Yang and landed both of us in the principal's office!" Shen Hanxing

patted his head. "What else?" What else? Wei Ling rolled his eyes as he thought about what else he did wrong. Just as Shen Hanxing was about to make a move, he shouted, "And, and I shouldn't have been disrespectful to Mr. Ji. I shouldn't have mocked him behind his back." "MM-HMM." Shen Hanxing was satisfied. She released her grip on Wei Ling and patted the dust on his knees in a friendly manner. "Since Young Master Wei knows what you did wrong, you don't need me to teach you what to do next, right?" Wei Ling teared up from either shame or pain. "I'm sorry. It was my fault. I apologize to Mr. Ji." After saying that, he sniffled and said with a choked voice, "I want to go home. Can I leave now?" Shen Hanxing pushed him in front of Ji Yang. "And this." Wei Ling teared up even more. He had to apologize to Ji Yang?! It was already embarrassing enough that Ji Yang watched him get beaten into pulp, but now he had to apologize to him?! So what if he had someone to back him up! Reality proved that it was indeed amazing to have someone backing him up. Facing Shen Hanxing's oppressive aura, Wei Ling felt anxious and embarrassed. In the end, he made up his mind and closed his eyes. "I'm sorry, Ji Yang, I shouldn't have fought with you." This time, he did cry. He wiped his eyes and asked, "Can I go home now?" As soon as Shen Hanxing nodded, Wei Ling ran out the door. Shen Hanxing could not help but smile. Back then, those local ruffians in the poor district were much more difficult to educate than Wei Ling. In the end, she still beat them up like they were her little chickens. Having accumulated so much fighting experience, she knew very well which parts of a person's body to avoid, and which parts would inflict the most amount of pain. Ji Yang originally strongly objected to Ji Yan marrying Shen Hanxing. However, in the end, it was his sister-in-law that stood up for him when he was being bullied... Ji Yang's emotions were all over the place. Shen Hanxing did not care what he was thinking. After dealing with Wei Ling, she took out a vine and waved it with a smile. "Now that we dealt with the outsiders, it's your turn now." Hearing that, Ji Yang's temples throbbed, and his eyes filled with shock. "You, you want to hit me?" Shen Hanxing visually estimated the length of the vine as she said, "Be obedient. Stretch out your hand. Don't make me force you." Ji Yang was so angry that he was about to go crazy. He just felt as if he let her down, but now she was flexing in front of him! She thought that by marrying his brother she had the right to discipline him?! Everyone knew that the Third Young Master of the Ji family was hot-tempered and arrogant. Did this woman think she could tame him? Dream on! After Ji Yang went crazy in his heart, he closed his eyes and stretched out his trembling hand. "If you want to hit me, then hit me!" It was as if he was returning the favor! Smack! Shen Hanxing did not go easy on him as she smacked the vine on his palm. "This first hit is for you not thinking before acting. You only know how to use brute force." Smack! "This second hit is for you disrespected your seniors and acted arrogantly. Now, what should you call me?" "I..." Ji Yang sucked

in a breath of cold air in pain. He wanted to pull his hand back, but when he met Shen Hanxing's cold gaze, he hesitated for a bit before he said softly, "Sister-in-law..." Smack! "This third hit is for you not acting like a proper student. Look at your hair and how you cause trouble. So embarrassing!" Smack! "This fourth hit is for you losing that fight. Why bother to grow so tall if you can't finish what you started? Useless!" After the fourth strike, Shen Hanxing raised her hand and threw the vine to the side. "Have you learned your lesson?"

Chapter 6: Thank You. I Like Them Very Much Ji Yang pursed his lips and looked at his red palm. He wanted to say that even his dead father never hit him like this before. Who do you think you are? However, when he opened his mouth, his words became, "You're not going to continue hitting me?" After he finished speaking, Ji Yang almost wanted to bite off his tongue! What was he saying? It was as if he was rather disappointed that Shen Hanxing did not continue hitting him! Shen Hanxing looked at him with a faint smile. "No more. There's no need for me to be so ruthless with my own family." Beating Wei Ling was to stand up for Ji Yang. Beating Ji Yang was to teach him a lesson so that he would not make the same mistake in the future. No need to overdo it. Ji Yang opened his mouth but his heart was sour and bitter. For some reason, he wanted to cry. Damn it, did Shen Hanxing break him? "Ma'am." The servants were already numb. Ever since Shen Hanxing entered the house, she had been challenging their cognitive limits. What was so strange about Ji Yang getting a few slaps on his palm? Shen Hanxing even beat Young Master Wei until he cried. "Master sent someone to deliver some new clothes. Please go over and take a look. Also, the kitchen will prepare dinner immediately. Do you have any dietary restrictions?" "I'm not picky. Just prepare dinner as they have before. Prepare more of what Mr. Ji likes to eat," Shen Hanxing replied calmly. "Also, get the family doctor to come over and treat Ji Yang's wounds." "Yes," the servant replied. Shen Hanxing went to look at the new clothes and shoes, leaving Ji Yang alone in the gym. This house only had one more person, so why did it suddenly feel so much warmer? Upstairs, Secretary Chen was reporting the situation to Ji Yan. "After madam brought Third Young Master and Young Master Wei back here, she beat up Young Master Wei, and then Third Young Master... Third Young Master's attitude was a little strange, he didn't get mad at her." Ji Yan rubbed his fingers thoughtfully, his dark eyes looking at the curtains that Shen Hanxing pulled open. The sunset was beautiful and dazzling, but it was not even half as bright as that person. As time passed, the faint fragrance that was uniquely her slowly faded away from the room, and darkness swept over again. Ji Yan closed his eyes as his lips turned pale. Secretary Chen's expression changed drastically,

and he quickly opened the drawer to look for painkillers. “Sir, is your leg hurting again?” Ji Yan grabbed a glass of water from the side and smashed it on the ground, roaring, “Get out!” The room returned to silence. The silence from being the only person left in the world was more torturous than the pain in his leg. Ji Yan frowned as his eyes slightly closed. He sat motionlessly in the wheelchair, feeling the heart-wrenching pain in his legs. After an unknown amount of time, another knock came from the door. Ji Yan did not react. Only the slight rise and fall of his chest proved that he was still alive... “Mr. Ji, I’m sorry to bother you again.” As the door pushed open, Shen Hanxing’s clear and melodious voice entered his ears. Ji Yan opened his eyes gloomily and stared at her silently. Shen Hanxing ignored the coldness in his eyes. She walked up to him and bent down to meet his eyes. “Mr. Ji sent me those clothes, right? Thank you, I like them very much.” Shen Hanxing confirmed her thoughts again. The man in front of her who seemed to be difficult to get along with was actually a good person. Even if he was at the lowest point in his life, he still took care of her. This is what people say “details reveal a person’s character”. Ji Yan lowered his eyes to look at her. Shen Hanxing’s long black hair spread out behind her back like seaweed. The ends of her hair curled up playfully. The right side of her hair was casually tied behind her ear, revealing her perfect side profile and fair ears. She half knelt in front of him, and as she moved, the curves on her figure made her seem like a mesmerizing siren of the night. Ji Yan looked away, and his voice was inexplicably hoarse. “You’re welcome.” After all, she was his wife. “I asked the servants to prepare dishes that you like.” Shen Hanxing smiled brightly. “I’ll bring you down to eat.” She stood up but he stopped her. His palm was cold. “Don’t worry, I’m not hungry.” Shen Hanxing paused for a moment and then shook her head firmly. “No. People have to eat on time. This is my first meal here.” “Mr. Ji should know some things about me. I lost my mother when I was born. When I was young, my father abandoned me and threw me abroad to live with my grandmother. Therefore, I value family more than others. Since I married into the Ji family, we are a family. Having dinner together as a family was something that I always hoped for but couldn’t get. I hope Mr. Ji will let me fulfill my wish today, okay?” Under the servants’ shocked and disbelieving gazes, Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan out of the elevator. Ji Yang, who was sitting at the dining table in a daze, suddenly jumped up and stammered, “B, Brother.” Ji Yan glanced at him indifferently and did not respond. The servants came back to their senses and quickly pulled out the chairs to help Ji Yan take his seat. Shen Hanxing had only been in this house for one day, and yet the servants’ attitude towards her completely changed. They became to eager please her. Shen Hanxing raised her hand to signal the servants to ignore her for the time being. Her gaze swept across the dining table and asked, “Where is the fifth missus of the Ji family?”

Chapter 7: The Violent Woman “The Fifth missus usually eats in her room.” A servant looked at Shen Hanxing’s expression and asked carefully, “Madam, do you need me to ask the Fifth missus to come downstairs?” “No,” Shen Hanxing replied faintly. “Serve the dishes after Sixth Young Master comes back. I’ll go upstairs and call the Fifth missus.” A servant came forward to remind her at the right time. “Madam, the Fifth missus room is on the fourth floor.” As she walked up the stairs, she could vaguely hear the sound of a violin. The melody was smooth but contained a hint of sadness. Shen Hanxing stopped to listen for a moment, then raised her hand to knock on the door. The violin sound instantly became chaotic. The violin bow drew heavily on the strings, emitting a piercing sound. After everything returned to silence, still no one opened the door. Shen Hanxing patiently raised her hand again and knocked. “Ji Ning, open the door.” After waiting for a long time, the door gently cracked open. Shen Hanxing pushed the door open and entered. She saw a thin and frail girl hugging her knees and hiding in the corner of the room. Her soft hair covered her face and her expression. Shen Hanxing glanced at the violin that the girl threw onto the table in a panic and gently introduced, “Hello, I am your big brother’s new wife, Shen Hanxing. From now on, we will be a family. It’s nice to meet you.” There was no movement and no reaction from the girl. Shen Hanxing was not discouraged. She said to herself, “I heard you playing the violin when I came upstairs just now. It’s Massenet’s ‘Meditation’, right?” When she mentioned the violin, the girl in front of her finally had some reactions. She timidly raised her head, revealing a pair of eyes that did not know anything about the world. Unfortunately, this pair of innocent eyes were filled with fear and panic, losing most of its liveliness. Was she going to mock her again? Just like those people, they mocked her for not having the courage to perform on the stage, and they scolded her for ruining the violin. It didn’t matter, she was already used to it. Those insults and curses... Ji Ning sniffed and wanted to lower her head and hide in her turtle shell. However, she heard the beautiful young girl in front of her ask her very gently, “Can I borrow your violin?” Ji Ning nodded in a daze. The quiet melody filled the room following Shen Hanxing’s movements. The same tune seemed much livelier when Shen Hanxing’s played it. Like a tender bud desperately breaking through the shackles of the abyss, blossoming and extending towards the clear blue sky. It breathed and jumped freely... Ji Ning was stunned. “You play so well.” Shen Hanxing put down the bow and smiled. “You play very well too. I hope I can hear you play again next time.” Ji Ning couldn’t help but turn red, her round eyes darting around, not knowing what to do. “I don’t know much about the violin.” Shen Hanxing bent down to look at her. “But I know you’re very talented. If you’re willing, I’ll always be your audience.” Life abroad was very hard. To earn money and give her grandmother a better life, Shen Hanxing learned

many skills. The violin was just one of them. Ji Ning stared at her. Shen Hanxing's eyes were very pretty. Her eyes slanted upwards slightly, making her look very aggressive when she was not smiling, but at this moment, her clear and cold eyes were filled with sincerity. Ji Ning was lost in thought as she looked at her... for some reason, when facing Shen Hanxing's gaze, Ji Ning could not say anything to reject her. She nodded indiscernibly, agreeing with Shen Hanxing's suggestion. "That's great." Shen Hanxing's eyes curved as she didn't hide her happiness at all. "I get the honor to hear you play in the future! To celebrate, can I invite you to dinner?" After a pause, she added, "Whole family is down there." Family? This unfamiliar term caused Ji Ning's eyes to turn red. Shen Hanxing was flustered. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" Crystal clear tears rolled down her cheeks like they were free. As Ji Ning wiped them away, she stuffed her skinny palm into Shen Hanxing's warm palm. "It's... It's fine." It had been a long time since she felt warmth. She would be fine in a bit. When Shen Hanxing held Ji Ning's hand and led her downstairs, Ji Yan, Ji Yang, and even Ji Mo, who just returned home from school, could not help but show their surprise. The old Mr. Ji was a womanizer and had children with many different women. Ji Ning's mother could not stand the thought that the man she loved was just fooling around with her. After giving birth to Ji Ning, she went crazy. Consequently, Ji Ning grew up in a miserable environment when she was young. Things only got better for her when the Ji family took her in a few years ago. It was probably because the trauma of her childhood was too severe, she always stayed alone in her room playing the violin. She rarely interacted with others and did not appear in front of others. Ji Yang was still fearful of Shen Hanxing's discipline methods. He could not help but look at Ji Ning with sympathy. Shen Hanxing, this violent woman, would treat Ji Ning the same way, right? His sister was so skinny. How painful would it be when Shen Hanxing beat her up?

Chapter 8: Drink the Milk Shen Hanxing did not know what they were thinking. She led Ji Ning to her seat while greeting Ji Mo, who just returned from school. "You're back. Go wash your hands for dinner." Ji Mo was a refined and handsome young man. He wore his school uniform obediently and carried a backpack on his skinny back. When he heard Shen Hanxing's words, his eyes darkened slightly. His gaze swept past his older brothers and sisters who were sitting at the dining table obediently despite their awkwardness. He smiled and said, "Are you my sister-in-law? Hello, sister-in-law." Finally, there was someone who knew how to be polite. Shen Hanxing nodded her head in satisfaction, then her gaze inadvertently swept to Ji Yang. Ji Yang's scalp tightened, and he subconsciously straightened his back. Ji Yang, "...". He seemed to have developed a conditional reflex from her beating. To regain his dignity as an older brother, he coughed and instructed Ji

Mo, "Don't just stand there. Go wash your hands and come eat. Everyone is waiting." The shock in Ji Mo's eyes deepened, but he nodded obediently. "Alright." Other than the Fourth Missus Ji Qian who was abroad and the Second Young Master Ji Zhou whose whereabouts were unknown, the rest of the Ji family sat neatly at the dining table. The atmosphere was strange and harmonious as they finished their first reunion dinner. The next morning, when Ji Mo went downstairs, he saw Shen Hanxing sitting at the dining table and eating leisurely. Her movements were lazy and a little careless, but she also emitted an incomparable graceful aura. She was not at all what he expected — Shen Hanxing grew up in a poor neighborhood overseas. He pushed down his thoughts and greeted her, "Good morning, sister-in-law." "Are you going to school?" Shen Hanxing looked at the backpack behind him and raised her slender fingers slightly, pointing at the glass of milk in front of her, "Drink the milk before you leave." Ji Mo was stunned. Seeing that he was standing there without moving, Shen Hanxing thought that he was not used to eating in the morning, so she advised him, "It's not good for your stomach if you don't eat in the morning. You're busy with your studies in high school, but you can't neglect your body because of your studies. If you don't like milk, I'll get the kitchen to change it to soy milk tomorrow or something else that you want to eat?" "No need." Ji Mo took a few steps forward, picked up the glass of milk, and drank it in one gulp. His hand that was holding the glass tightened silently. He lowered his head and said, "Milk is good. Thank you, sister-in-law." "Alright, go to school. Be careful on the way." Speaking of which, Shen Hanxing was only two or three years older than Ji Mo, but she quickly accepted her new identity and cared for them as their senior. Ji Mo stood in place for a bit before nodding his head to show that he understood. Just as he was about to leave, a servant stopped him. "Sixth Young Master." Auntie Chen carefully handed a dark blue double-decker lunch box to Ji Mo. "This is your lunch that madam instructed us to prepare for you this morning. Your favorite sweet and sour steak dish is included inside." Shen Hanxing just arrived at the Ji family home, so she was not clear about many things. However, the servants who had been with the family for a long time knew that under Sixth Young Master's wellbehaved appearance, he was extremely difficult to get along with. "Yes, if Auntie Chen didn't mention it, I almost forgot ." Shen Hanxing smacked her forehead and said, "I heard that the food in the school cafeteria is terrible, so I asked Auntie Chen to prepare lunch for you. Last night at dinner, I saw that you liked sweet and sour dishes, so I took the initiative and asked the kitchen to prepare sweet and sour steaks for you. If you don't like it, let me know and I'll change up the dishes." She said it so matter-of-fact as if having the kitchen prepare lunch for him and ensuring that he had a well-nourished diet was what she needed to do. Ji Mo held the lunchbox in his hands as his legs were rooted to the spot. He felt conflicted. He stood there for so long that Shen

Hanxing looked at him with a puzzled gaze. Only then did Ji Mo react. He moved his stiff legs and held the lunchbox in his arms. He pursed his lips and smiled. "Thank you, sister-in-law. I like it very much." It was rare that Ji Yang woke up early today. He coincidentally saw Shen Hanxing specifically preparing lunch for Ji Mo, so he shouted, "Sister-in-law, you're playing favorites. Where's my lunchbox?" He was also a high school student who needed to replenish his nutrition! Shen Hanxing paused for a moment. "I thought that with your personality, you would prefer to eat out with your friends. However, if you want, I'll ask Auntie Chen to prepare another lunchbox and bring it to you at noon." Behind him, Ji Ning carefully leaned against the corner of the wall and looked downstairs with an envious gaze. Although she tried her best to reduce her presence, Shen Hanxing's sharp eyes still saw her. She smiled and waved at Ji Ning. "Xiao Ning [Ji Ning's nickname], come here. I asked the kitchen to prepare some porridge to nourish your body. You don't look too good. You need to eat more." Ji Ning's deer-like eyes instantly lit up. Shen Hanxing was used to being the boss in her neighborhood. She was used to arranging the lives of the people around her and caring for their every move. She was also used to their dependence on her.

Chapter 9: They Were All Very Well-Behaved She did not expect members of the Ji family to be so coquettish. However... it was normal for these young masters and young ladies from wealthy families to be pampered. Ji Mo, who was ignored, glared at his brothers and sisters who seemed to annoy him more than usual. He then turned his gaze to Ji Yan, who was sitting in his wheelchair with a silent expression. The corners of his lips curled up as he carried his lunch box and left the house. Ji Yang finished his breakfast and was about to leave. Just as he stepped out of the house, he received a call from his friend. "Ji Yang, come for a feast. We already ordered drinks, just waiting for you to get here." The Third Young Master of the Ji family had a volatile temper, but he was very generous. Therefore, many people followed him even if he scolded them occasionally. In the past, Ji Yang would have immediately skipped class to drink. However, this time, he smacked his lips and said, "I'm not going. I have class today." On the other end of the line, "???" "No way! The sun must be rising from the west today. Third Young Master Ji is going to class?" The person on the other end of the line laughed, thinking that Ji Yang was joking with them. "Alright, Third Young Master, stop fooling around. We're waiting for you here!" "Who's fooling around with you guys? I said I'm going to class, don't you understand?" Ji Yang was getting irritated. "No one is allowed to call me today, or I'll kill you." That woman was going to bring him lunch, so he had to give her the opportunity. Ignoring the subtle sense of anticipation in his heart, Ji Yang hung up and walked into class. Ignoring his classmates' astonished gazes, he walked to the back row and sat down.

In the Ji family's villa, after Shen Hanxing ensured that those who were supposed to go to school went to school and those who were supposed to go to work went to work, she left a few reminders for Ji Yan before heading to her apartment on East Street. When her grandma saw her, she quickly walked up to her and asked anxiously, "How was it? Were they mean to you?" "No." Shen Hanxing held her grandma's hand and smiled. "Don't you know me? I'm not the type to be bullied. The Ji family is also very nice. My younger brothers and sisters are very well-behaved." Those who were not well-behaved learned how to behave after a beating. Her grandma still did not quite believe her, "What about the person you married? Is he nice to you?" "He's very nice." She knew that no matter what she said, she wouldn't be able to put her grandma at ease, so she simply stood up and turned in a circle in front of her. "Grandma, look, he was the one who chose this outfit for me. He was afraid that I would be too embarrassed to ask on my first day, so he gave me his secondary card so I can buy whatever I wanted." Her grandma was old and didn't know what a secondary card was, but in her mind, a secondary card was no different from a salary card that she used in her era. She knew very well what it meant for a man to give his salary card to a woman. She looked relieved and tears welled up in her old eyes. "Good, good, good. It's good that he treats you well. I'm relieved. He treats you well, so you have to treat him well. We can't look down on him just because his leg is injured, okay?" The old woman's thoughts were very simple. Married couples should not hold grudges against each other. Once they develop grudges, their life together would soon be over. Shen Hanxing nodded obediently and placed her face on her grandma's lap. Her voice was soft when she said, "I know, grandma. Once he is better, I will bring him over to meet you." Her grandma was happy, but she was also a little uneasy. "It's alright. It's alright if he doesn't meet me. As long as you two are living well." Shen Hanxing and her grandma relied on each other for survival ever since she was young. All the warmth in their life came from her grandma. So, she clung to her grandma's embrace and wished that she could stay in her arms for the rest of her life. "Sister Hanxing!" A clear and lively female voice came from outside the door. "Sister Hanxing, I heard you're back. Are you home?" Han Yi, young and lively with her high ponytail poked her head in from outside the door. When her gaze fell on Shen Hanxing, her brows and eyes curved. "Grandma, Sister Hanxing, we bought a lot of food. We're going to have lunch at your house today." There were two people behind Han Yin. One was the thin Xiao Yu who had a helpless look on his face, and the other was the chubby Chu Feng who walked in with a smile. Their gazes were filled with concern and worry as they looked at Shen Hanxing. Shen Hanxing slightly teared up. These three people grew up with her. They weren't blood-related, but they were closer than blood-related families...During the years they lived in the poor neighborhood abroad, they relied on each other. Even after the three of

them went back to their country, they still maintained contact with each other. After Shen Hanxing returned from abroad, she contacted them immediately. Now that they reunited, they were as close as ever. Shen Hanxing felt both bitter and touched, however, the words that came out of her mouth were, “You only know how to eat. While I was away, did you focus on your studies? If not, I’ll beat you up!”

Chapter 10: Stretch Out Your Hand Han Yin was lively and somewhat frisky. When she heard Shen Hanxing, she grabbed grandma’s arm and complained, “Grandma, grandma, look at Sister Hanxing. She’s already scolding me...” When they heard that Shen Hanxing returned from abroad, they wanted to visit her. But before they could head over, they heard that Shen Hanxing was getting married. So, even if Sister Hanxing married into a rich family, she would still be the Shen Hanxing they were familiar with. “Your Sister Hanxing is right. Children should study hard.” Grandma said with a smile. “But today is a special day, so I’ll allow you to slack off. However, you have to make it up later, okay?” The atmosphere was warm. Shen Hanxing saw Xiao Yu give her a hand signal before turning around and walking out. A moment later, Shen Hanxing followed him outside. She frowned when she saw Xiao Yu smoking at the corner of the stairs. “Didn’t I tell you to quit?” “Occasionally, I have a craving. I’m not addicted.” Xiao Yu explained as he put out the cigarette. After a long silence, he suddenly asked, “Are you... doing well there?” Her marriage was so sudden that when they received the news, everything was already said and done. “If he doesn’t treat you well, I. . .” Xiao Yu’s eyes were turning red as he tightly clenched his fists. “What are you going to do?” Shen Hanxing’s heart jumped. She approached him and looked directly into his eyes that were full of hatred. “Xiao Yu, answer me!” It was not easy to survive in their poor neighborhood. Before Shen Hanxing establish herself as the boss in her neighborhood, Xiao Yu, as a boy, shouldered the burden by entangling himself with the local hooligans, trying his best to give them a peaceful living environment. However, during the process, he also picked up many bad habits. When she remembered how Xiao Yu used to smoke and fight until he was covered in blood, Shen Hanxing suddenly grabbed his collar. “Xiao Yu, do you want to fight again? Do you want to use violence again?” “I, I don’t.” Xiao Yu saw that she was really angry, so he quickly explained, “I’ve been behaving. I haven’t caused any trouble since returning from abroad, and I haven’t mixed around with troublesome people. I’m so useless. I don’t know what else I can do other than beat him up if he treats you badly.” “He always has bodyguards with him when he goes out. Can you beat him up?” Seeing that he did intend to fight, Shen Hanxing was furious, “Not only would you not be able to beat him up, but you’re going to get yourself thrown in prison for aggravated assault. Your life would be gone just like that. Is it worth it?!” It was worth it. So what if he went

to prison? As long as he let that person know that Shen Hanxing had someone backing her up and that he could not bully her, it was worth it. He opened his mouth, but, he didn't dare say these words. In the end, he could only lower his head without saying anything. "Xiao Yu, if you dare touch those things again, I'll break your leg!" Shen Hanxing's expression was cold, "In a few days, I have something I need your help with. If you have nothing to do right now, read more books, understood?" Xiao Yu's expression was a little unnatural. Shen Hanxing tugged at him. "You're hanging out with those types of people again, aren't you?!" She was so furious she was about to explode. She looked around and saw a stick that someone threw in the corner. She held it in her hand and said coldly, "Hand." Xiao Yu reached out his hand instinctively. When he realized what he did, he still kept his hand out but defended himself. "No, I haven't agreed with them yet." Poor people were more likely to see the dark side of life. After the three of them returned from abroad, their lives were not going well either. The area they lived in was a famous red-light district. It was extremely chaotic with all kinds of people wandering about. Fights often happened. Mr. Wang was a small leader of one of the gangs. He saw Xiao Yu fighting once. After witnessing how agile and ruthless Xiao Yu was while fighting, he wanted to recruit Xiao Yu. He wanted Xiao Yu to help him look after his joints. The money Mr. Wang offered was quite reasonable and Xiao Yu was interested. But, when he thought about Shen Hanxing's teachings, he did not dare to agree on the spot. Now that he saw how angry Shen Hanxing was, that last bit of thought completely dissipated and he quickly promised, "I won't go. I definitely won't go." Smack! One slap. Smack! Two slaps. Smack! Three slaps. She slapped his hand three times. Afterward, Shen Hanxing pressed the stick against his shoulder, her beautiful eyes were cold, and she said, "Xiao Yu, don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. If you dare to throw yourself in hell for the rest of your life in exchange for that little bit of money, don't blame me for disowning you." Xiao Yu repeatedly promised that he would not agree to the offer. Seeing his sincere attitude, Shen Hanxing gradually calmed down. Glancing at his red palm, Shen Hanxing snorted coldly and walked downstairs. East Street was dilapidated, and the paths were muddy.