

The Crippled Boss Loves Me Chapter 11 - 20

Chapter 11: Law Abiding Citizens Even though Shen Hanxing only moved here recently, she already memorized the surrounding area. She led Xiao Yu to a small supermarket. The supermarket owner greeted her warmly, "Hey, isn't this the pretty girl who just moved in? What do you want to buy? I just restocked." The supermarket was not big, but everything was neatly arranged. Shen Hanxing picked up an orange flavor lollipop from the shelf and handed it over to Xiao Yu. "Take it." Xiao Yu looked down. In contrast to the orange candy packaging, Shen Hanxing's fair fingers were breathtakingly beautiful. She still remembered that he liked orange-flavored things. Xiao Yu took the lollipop, opened the packaging, and put it in his mouth. The sweet orange flavor spread in his mouth. Afterward, Shen Hanxing picked a bunch of delicious snacks and went to the cashier. Then, she walked back to him. "Yo, who is this?" A hooligan with yellow hair and a tattoo of a big green dragon on his arm was squatting by the wall. He whistled slyly and said, "Isn't this Xiao Yu? I see that you're in the mood to bring your girlfriend shopping." "Mr. Wang." Seeing this person, Xiao Yu tightened his grip on the shopping bag, clenching the bag handles right where Shen Hanxing struck his palm earlier. He endured the pain and explained, "This is my friend." "Your friend? She's quite good-looking." Mr. Wang spat out the cigarette butt in his mouth, smiled indifferently, and said, "Looks like you're still pursuing her, right? Look at all these cheap snacks you've bought. What woman would agree to be with you? Come, hang out with me for a few days and I guarantee that you'll be able to take down this woman in no time." The people behind him were all laughing. Their dirty gazes would occasionally fall on Shen Hanxing. "Mr. Wang." Sensing the disrespect in their words, Xiao Yu's expression darkened a little. "This really is my friend. Mr. Wang, you should be a little more respectful." He didn't care how they spoke to him, but they cannot insult Shen Hanxing. "Brat, who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Mr. Wang that way!" A follower spat on the ground and approached Xiao Yu. "Mr. Wang, right?" Shen Hanxing's eyes were as cold as a pond. She threw the shopping bag in her hand to Xiao Yu then stretched her wrist. "I heard that you fancy Xiao Yu's fighting skills and want him to look after things for you?" "It's his honor that Mr. Wang fancies him." The follower who just spoke raised the baseball bat in his hand and pointed it at Shen Hanxing's nose. "This is a man's business, so get lost, woman." Shen Hanxing smiled. "I'm sorry, but I'm getting involved in this matter today. Also..." she suddenly grabbed the follower's finger and jerked it up suddenly. "I hate it when people point things at me!" "Ah!" The follower screamed out in pain. "What right do you have to look down on women?" With a mocking smile, Shen Hanxing flipped her wrist and grabbed his collar. Then she grabbed his baseball bat, lifted

her long leg, and handsomely sent him flying. “Little trash.” In less than three seconds, she took care of the little follower. Mr. Wang’s expression was extremely ugly. “You bitch, you dare touch my guys? You must have a death wish!” He raised his hand and the people behind him swarmed forward. Holding the baseball bat in her hand, Shen Hanxing did not retreat. She swung the baseball bat as the people pouncing towards her fell to the ground wailing. She knew where to hit people that would hurt the most. She was aggressive, and with Xiao Yu protecting her back, she quickly hammered everyone to the ground. Who would have thought that such a beautiful girl would have such strong combat abilities? Mr. Wang was so scared that his legs and stomach were cramping. “You, what on earth do you want?” When this woman was beating others, her strikes were extremely painful. Mr. Wang hid behind the crowd and did not dare to come forward. However, the baseball bat in Shen Hanxing’s hand seemed to have eyes and flew past the crowd, smashing directly onto his body. The pain made him want to cry. “What do you think?” Shen Hanxing unceremoniously placed the baseball bat on his fragile neck and smiled slightly. Mr. Wang gritted his teeth and wanted to deal with it according to gang rules. “Say it. How much do you want? As long as the amount is reasonable...” halfway through his sentence, Shen Hanxing gave him a fierce kick. “What are you yelling about? Trying to see who is louder?” Mr. Wang, “...” Shen Hanxing used one hand and dialed on her phone, “Hello, police? I want to report a case. There was a fight.” Mr. Wang, “!” Hell, according to the rules amongst gangs, it was improper to call the police when there was conflict! Ignoring his bruised face, Mr. Wang mumbled incoherently, “You broke the rules. Don’t you know that if you’re in a fight, you don’t report it to the police?! We’re supposed to settle it privately!” Shen Hanxing sneered, “Whose rules are those? The only rule I abide by is called laws and regulations!”

Chapter 12: Coaxing Children She unceremoniously raised her foot and kicked Mr. Wang to the ground. “Go to the police station and reflect on your actions.” Mr. Wang was really just a hooligan and did not do much evil. He usually collected protection fees and so on. Sending them to the police station was also a chance for them to become a new person. When the police arrived, Shen Hanxing and Xiao Yu were eating potato chips. The scene was quite peaceful if ignoring the people lying around them. The police officer who came over to question them held back his laughter. “Let’s go. Come back to the police station with us and make a statement.” The police officer was very familiar with Mr. Wang and the others. He knew that they were a gang from this area. Shen Hanxing immediately became obedient. “Okay, Mr. police officer.” Mr. Wang, who was lying on the ground, “...” Damn, this woman changed her attitude quickly! When the two of them finished

giving statements at the police station and returned home, the dishes were ready to go. Her grandma muttered, "Where did you two go? You two are adults, why do I still have to ask you to come home for dinner?" Shen Hanxing and Xiao Yu looked at each other feeling helpless. Shen Hanxing took out the snacks from the shopping bag and asked Han Yin and Chu Feng to coax her grandma. Only then did the matter come to an end and they all happily went to the table to eat. .. In the evening, Shen Hanxing returned to the Ji family's villa. The younger ones already returned from school. They sat at the dining table in silence. The atmosphere was tense, but none of them got up and left. The servant heard the door opening and ran to the door. "Madam, you're finally back. Shall I serve dinner?" "Yes." Her gaze swept past the people who were sitting at the dining table. Finally, her gaze landed on Ji Yan and asked, "Have you been waiting for a long time?" "No." Ji Yan lowered his eyes. She only married into the Ji family for one day, but as soon as she left, the house seemed to be lacking something. It felt empty and lifeless. Even the servants were anxiously looking forward to the return of the person who brought fresh energy to the villa. Now that she was back, the entire villa seemed to have been injected with energy and came back to life. Ji Mo was keenly aware of the changes in the atmosphere. He smiled obediently and said, "Sister-in-law, I heard that you went to visit your grandma today, right? Can I go with you next time I'm on vacation? I also want to visit your grandma." "Of course." Although Shen Hanxing was surprised, she didn't refuse. She smiled and handed over the shopping bag in her hand. "There are some snacks inside. Try them later. They taste pretty good." Ji Mo stretched out his hand in a daze. "For me?" Inside the shopping bag was a pile of colorful snacks. The colors were bright, and the packaging was childish, like something to coax a three-year-old child. "Yes, but you have to eat your meal before you can eat snacks." Shen Hanxing nodded with a smile, then took out another bag and handed it to Ji Ning. "Xiao Ning also gets some." Ji Ning's eyes were bright and her little face was red as she took the shopping bag and held it tightly in her arms. Then, she whispered, "Thank you, sister-in-law." "So well-behaved" Ji Ning's timid look was adorable. Shen Hanxing couldn't help but pat her on the head, watching the smile on her face become even wider. "S, Sister-in-law..." Ji Yang saw that his siblings all had snacks, but he didn't. He was too embarrassed to ask for them in front of everyone, so he could only stutter and hint, "Thank you, sister-in-law, for lunch today. It was delicious." "Good, as long as you like it." Meeting his expectant gaze, Shen Hanxing paused for a moment before handing over the last packet of snacks. "This is for you." Initially, she did not prepare anything for Ji Yang. However, when she was buying snacks, she suddenly remembered how Ji Yang looked when he was fighting for a lunch box in the morning. Hence, she prepared an extra bag for him. When he saw that he also received a bag of snacks, Ji Yang was visibly happy. He excitedly opened the

shopping bag and listed out what he saw, "Potato chips, lollipops, chicken feet... These are all snacks for children..." "Brother, if you don't like them, you can give them to me. I like these snacks." Ji Mo's eyes flashed as his gaze fell on the bag that Ji Yang clutched tightly. He smiled at him like an obedient child. "Bullshit! Who said I don't like them!" Ji Yang instantly hugged his snack bag even tighter and stared at his younger brother with a warning gaze. "I like them, I like them very much. Don't even think about touching my snacks!" Ji Ning listened to the childish conversation between her older brother and her younger brother and smiled. However, she secretly hid her snack bag under the table. Her round eyes shined cunningly. She had to protect the snacks that her sister-in-law gave her. She couldn't let her brothers snatch them away.

Chapter 13: Accusing Shen Hanxing saw all their sneaky movements, and the corners of her lips could not help but curl up. When she turned her head, she met a pair of dark eyes looking at her without moving, as if expecting something. Shen Hanxing hesitated for a moment and asked, "Mr. Ji, what's wrong?" Ji Yan's gaze felt heavy. Seeing that she had no intention of giving him anything, he looked away and said, "Nothing. Madam worked hard. Sit down and eat." This was the second dinner that the Ji family gathered together for. The atmosphere was much more relaxed than yesterday. After the meal, Shen Hanxing went back to her room to read the book that she bought on the way back. Not long after, there was a knock on the door. "Madam." Outside the door, Auntie Chen lowered her voice and said, "There's a call for you. It's Wei Yong, CEO of the Wei Corporation." Wei Yong? Wei Ling's older brother took control of the Wei Corporation at a young age, so he was a popular figure. Shen Hanxing was deep in thought as she took the phone. "Mr. Wei." Wei Yong heard the clear and cold voice coming from the other end of the phone. He pressed the tip of his tongue against his upper jaw and smiled. "Mrs. Ji, I heard that you beat up my younger brother?" Was he accusing her since she did beat up his younger brother? When Ji Yang heard the news, he went downstairs with a worried look on his face. He subconsciously wanted to reach out and grab the phone from her. He was not so pathetic that he needed a woman to take responsibility for his actions. He knew Wei Yong well. Wei Yong had been in the business world for many years and was a ruthless person. His sister-in-law was a young lady from a poor area who did not know much about the world. How could she deal with such a person? Shen Hanxing dodged Ji Yang's outreached hand and smiled. "Mr. Wei, what you said is not quite right. It's normal for children to be insensible and quarrel with each other. As their senior, it's also normal for me to teach them a lesson." "Oh?" Wei Yong was a little surprised. "Then, according to Mrs. Ji, we should just let this matter go?" "It wasn't a big deal in the first place." Shen Hanxing smiled and said, "I don't know which gossip brought this matter

to you and even made you misunderstand the situation to the point that you had to call to inquire...However, I think that since you can reach the position you're sitting at, you're not dumb, so how do you want to resolve this matter? This can be a big issue or a small one." Wei Yong's eyes darkened. "If you put it that way, it seems that I'm the one being unreasonable." Ji Yan was crippled. Although the Ji Corporation still stood firm under his leadership, it still gave others a chance to take advantage. Wei Yong's call could be perceived as a signal. Shen Hanxing was about to speak when a faint wooden fragrance brushed past the tip of her nose. Then, someone took the phone away from her. Ji Yan's well-defined hand held the phone and his deep voice sounded cold. "If President Wei is unsatisfied with how my wife handled the situation, you can come over and resolve the issue with me. There's no need to trouble my wife." Wei Yong stayed quiet. Fine, it was unfair of him to seek out Shen Hanxin, who just married into the Ji family. However, he did not take advantage of Mrs. Ji, did he? Ji Yan did not care what he was thinking and said, "If anything happens in the future, you can come to me directly. I will be waiting." He threw away the phone and raised his dark eyelashes as he said calmly to her, "If something like this happens again in the future, just come get me. You don't have to shoulder it yourself." Shen Hanxing, "?" Was he trying to protect her? This was the first time someone told her that she did not have to shoulder burdens by herself. This feeling of being protected was very novel to her. Shen Hanxing's gaze lingered on his face. It wasn't until Ji Yan could not take it anymore and lowered his eyes did she finally smiled brightly. "Okay." Her voice was sweet and soft. It was not cold like it did when she answered the phone. Wei Yong felt his teeth ache when he heard her voice. Glancing at the phone that was still connected to the call, Shen Hanxing picked up the phone again, "President Wei, my husband said that you are welcome to visit any time. Goodbye." Hearing the busy tone coming from the phone, Wei Yong was stunned for a moment. His gaze turned to his brother who was curled up on the sofa. "Did Mrs. Ji really grow up in a poor area overseas?" The poor neighborhoods overseas were much more chaotic than here. Gunshots, fights, and kidnappings were common over there. The people who grew up there were cowardly and usually afraid to be involved in issues in fear that they might die. But what was going on with Mrs. Ji? She was so calm and rational even when someone came looking for trouble. He couldn't even refute anything that she said. Seeing that even his big brother couldn't handle Shen Hanxing, Wei Ling felt a strange sense of satisfaction. Perhaps it was because he was not the only one who was unlucky enough to deal with her. He muttered, "I already told you not to seek her out. I didn't say anything even when she beat me up, yet you still wanted to try your luck..."

Chapter 14: You're Afraid to Take Medicine? You're An Adult. Wei Yong laughed angrily. "So it was wrong for me to stand up for you?" If he didn't come home crying and saying he was bullied, would he have called Shen Hanxing? "Didn't you also fail in the end?" Wei Ling said as he pursed his lips. Thinking of how Shen Hanxing stood up for Ji Yang and beat him up, he compared her actions to his big brother's. "Look at Ji Yang's seniors, now look at you..." "Get lost, get lost, get as far away from me as possible!" Wei Yong's eyebrows jumped wildly as he kicked him away. "If I ever involve myself in your business again, I'll write my name backward!" At the Ji family... After sending Ji Yang away, Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan upstairs. "Do you want me to help you wash up?" When she said this, she was still smiling. Her eyes were full of happiness, and her gaze was not filled with pity or forced intimacy. Instead, it was like a normal question between husband and wife. Ji Yan looked at her for a long time before he tore his eyes away and said, "No need." "Sir." Secretary Chen Liang knocked on the door with a tray in his hand. "It's time for you to take your medicine." Ji Yan's eyes suddenly turned cold, and his pitch-black pupils became darker and darker. "Leave it there for now." Chen Liang wanted to say something but hesitated. Shen Hanxing sensed that something between them was not right. She took the tray and said with a smile, "Secretary Chen is right. It's getting late. The sooner you take your medicine the sooner you can rest." She bent down slightly. The neckline on her silk nightdress was low, so when she bent over, she unknowingly revealed her exquisite collarbone and chest... Ji Yan turned his head abruptly and instinctively raised his hand, "I said leave it there for now." Bang. The back of his hand hit the tray, knocking the white pills and the glass of water to the ground. The glass smashed on the ground with a crisp shattering sound. Ji Yan's gaze slightly froze, and a hint of hostility and self-loathing suddenly appeared in his eyes. He raised his voice and roared angrily, "Get out! All of you get out!" Shen Hanxing remained calm. Even though Ji Yan looked repulsive at the moment, she still bent over, calmly looked at him, and teased, "Mr. Ji, don't tell me that you're afraid to take medicine? You're an adult." She took out a fancy lollipop and spoke to him in a soft and gentle tone, "Eat your medicine, and I'll give you the lollipop, okay? It's very sweet." It was as if she was coaxing a child. Ji Yan instinctively raised his eyes to look at her. Her naturally curly long hair fell down her shoulders, making her skin look like a piece of white jade. Her delicate face was full of smiles as if she was a bewitching demon. She was beautiful, young, had a kind temper, and had a good personality. She deserved the best in the world, not suffering with him... Ji Yan's face suddenly turned pale. His large palm tightly gripped his wheelchair handles and beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead. "Ji Yan!" Shen Hanxing was the first to realize that his condition was not right. She quickly grabbed his wrist, which was tense, and asked anxiously, "Ji Yan, what's wrong? Are you feeling

unwell?” Chen Liang was also anxious now. “Does your legs hurt?” He quickly pulled open a drawer and dug out a small medicine bottle. He poured out a handful of small white pills. “Sir, take the pills quickly.” Shen Hanxing glanced at the bottle and immediately snatched it away. After reading the words on the bottle, her eyes widened in disbelief. “You want to give him this?” These pills can become addictive if taken for a long time. Ji Yan did not take his medicine properly, but had to take these harmful pills? After taking the pills, Ji Yan seemed to have lost all his strength. His face was pale as he leaned against his wheelchair. Chen Liang’s tone was bitter. “What can he do? When his legs start to hurt, it’s so painful that it practically kills him.” Taking the pills could alleviate some of the pain. If the pain continued, who knew if Ji Yan would still have the chance to wake up? Shen Hanxing’s face was gloomy. She looked at the man whose shirt was already drenched in cold sweats and could not say anything to refute him. Despair and pain wrapped around Ji Yan like a dark abyss. A strong sense of violence and self-disgust grew at the bottom of his heart. He was a cripple now. He suffered day and night in pain and looked forward to the relief of death. He thought he would never see the sun again, but the sun appeared. Like the first dewdrop in the morning, like the first rose to bloom in the desert, full of vitality, facing the sun. But what could he do? His sun was right in front of him, his rose was right in his hand, but he didn’t even dare to touch it. No, he didn’t deserve it, he couldn’t. His heart felt as if it was torn apart and blood was spurting out, giving off a dangerous smell that made one’s heart palpitate. Just then, the tip of his nose smelled a familiar rose fragrance. He opened his eyes subconsciously.

Chapter 15: Is There Any Possibility of Being Healed? Shen Hanxing half-squatted in front of his wheelchair, her beautiful eyelashes slightly curved. Her fair fingers unwrapped the lollipop packaging and handed it over to his lips. “It’s very bitter, isn’t it? Eat the lollipop.” Ji Yan was speechless, but for some reason, he opened his mouth and sucked on the lollipop. The lollipop tasted like it was made with inferior artificial sweeteners. It did not taste good but, somehow, the candy sweetness still spread from the root of his tongue to the bottom of his heart. Shen Hanxing held the small bottle in her hand, and with a faint smile, she discussed with him, “Although painkillers can effectively suppress pain, if you take too many of them, you will become addicted, that’s detrimental to your recovery. Mr. Ji, can we take fewer of these pills in the future? Let’s listen to the doctor and try our best to cooperate with the treatment, okay?” She raised her eyes, and her sparkling eyes reflected his thin and pale face. She opened her mouth slightly and said, “You are our pillar of support. If you fall, what will we do?” We... Ji Yan’s fingertips curled up. He felt that she was like a witch who hunted at night and

specialized in bewitching people. She was also like a beautiful and enchanting siren. She stood under the moonlight and extended her seductive hand to him, using her beautiful singing voice to attract him, seducing him. He... could not resist. Closing his eyes, Ji Yan's voice was extremely hoarse. He replied, "Okay." Thus, the siren smiled in satisfaction, and in an instant, the room seemed to be filled with countless blooming fireworks and hundreds of singing birds. The family doctor arrived late and his eyes sparkled when he saw this scene. "How do you feel Mr. Ji? Are you still feeling unwell?" "Are you the one in charge of Mr. Ji's treatment?" Shen Hanxing opened her palm and revealed the small bottle inside. "Did you prescribe these pills?" The family doctor's expression changed again and again. Finally, he steadied his expression. "Yes, is there a problem?" Shen Hanxing's eyes narrowed slightly as she fixed her gaze on him. The family doctor's hair stood on end from her gaze. He subconsciously pushed up his glasses. "Madam?" "It's nothing. I just wanted to say that you've worked hard." Shen Hanxing smiled. "I'm not a doctor, so I have a question that I need the doctor's help to answer. Mr. Ji's leg can still feel pain. Does that mean that there is a possibility that his leg can be healed?" The doctor's hand trembled slightly, and a flash of panic appeared in his eyes. After a long silence, he said with an unsightly expression, "I'm sorry, Madam. I don't have the skills to heal Mr. Ji's leg. If madam has any doubts about my treatment, you can hire another doctor for Mr. Ji." When he said this, it seemed like he was dissatisfied with Shen Hanxing's accusation for no reason. "Madam." Chen Liang went forward and explained considerably, "When Mr. Ji woke up from his accident, he already consulted with the hospital's experts... Doctor Liu studied overseas and is very accomplished in the medical field." Shen Hanxing dispelled the deep thoughts from her eyes and laughed lightly. "Don't misunderstand, I was just curious." She and Ji Yan looked at each other, then she stood up and made way for him. "Mr. Ji is my husband, so it's hard for me not to have hope. Please forgive me if I offended you with my words." Seeing that she was just worried, Dr. Liu heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, his eyes filled with contempt. Just what he expected from a girl who came from a poor area. She did not know anything and was stupid and arrogant. He laughed at himself for being paranoid and returned to his usual calm and professional self. "I can understand Mrs. Ji's feelings. Please don't worry, I will do my best to treat Mr. Ji." After Dr. Liu left, Shen Hanxing studied the bottle of pills he left behind. There was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes. "I initially thought that just the servants in the Ji family were not up to par. I didn't expect that even a position as important as the family doctor could go wrong." Ji Yan's expression did not look too good either. Back then, after the car accident, all the specialists determined that there was no hope for his legs. He immersed himself in pity and anger at having to live in a wheelchair for the rest of his life and did not care much

about other things. He did not expect that those people would take advantage of him to this point. “There’s no need to take these pills anymore.” Shen Hanxing threw the bottle to Chen Liang and naturally instructed, “Get someone to secretly test these pills and see what they are used for.” Chen Liang was surprised. He instinctively looked at Ji Yan but saw that Ji Yan’s face was cold as stone. “It’s getting late. It’s time to rest.” Shen Hanxing patted the nonexistent dust on her nightdress and casually asked, “I’ve been busy since I married here, so I haven’t had time to look around. If Mr. Ji is free tomorrow, would you like to accompany me for a walk?” “Madam, Mr. Ji doesn’t like to see outsiders right now...” Chen Liang subconsciously helped Ji Yan reject her proposal. Ji Yan raised his hand to stop him from continuing. His eyes were dark as he looked at Shen Hanxing. There was a tacit understanding between the two of them that others did not understand. He said, “I’m at your service, madam.” Chen Liang, “???” When did you change, sir?

Chapter 16: I’m Going Out With Your Sister-In-Law The next morning, Ji Mo finished his glass of warm milk as usual and obediently said goodbye to his family. “Big brother, sister-in-law, second brother, and fifth sister, I’m heading to school.” “Do you have your lunch box?” Shen Hanxing raised her head to look at him. “I had them pack some of that crispy pork that you liked last night. Finish it all, don’t waste it.” Ji Mo held the insulated lunchbox in his hand, and his gaze drooped slightly. Actually, the food served in the cafeteria was quite delicious. Every meal was well balanced and taste better than most home lunches. However, when he brought food from home, that meant that someone specifically observed and prepared what he wanted to eat. He never experienced someone meticulously preparing lunch for him every day. This was the warmth that came from his family. “Thank you, sister-in-law.” After seeing Ji Mo off, Shen Hanxing calmly instructed Auntie Chen and the butler, “Add some spicy tofu to Third Young Master’s lunch. He likes stronger flavors in his food. In addition, Mr. Ji and I won’t be back for lunch. Just prepare lunch for Xiao Ning.” Auntie Chen and the butler nodded and memorized her instructions. Ji Yang was sitting at the dining table and chatting with his friends on his phone. When he heard Shen Hanxing, he raised his head in surprise. “Sister-in-law, you’re going out with my big brother?” Ever since Ji Yan injured his legs, he rarely talked or met with anyone, let alone go out. Ji Yan did not know why, but when he saw Ji Yang’s surprised expression, he felt a little smug. Looking at his younger brother, who was still childish and fighting for Shen Hanxing’s attention, he said gently, “The weather is good today, I’m going out with your sister-in-law.” Ji Yang felt envious. Why did his big brother get to go out with his sister-in-law? Looking at the text messages from his scoundrel friends asking him to hang out, he impatiently replied that he was not going. Then, he threw his phone on the dining table. “Big brother, sister-in-law, where are

you going? Shopping? I can help carry bags.” Ji Ning, who always stared at the ground and remained so quiet as if she did not exist, also felt envious. She wanted to go with them but was afraid to go out. Her slender fingers gripped her spoon tightly. “You have class today,” Shen Hanxing rejected Ji Yang without hesitation. “You are a student, so act like one. If your brother and I are free, we will visit you at school.” Ji Yang, who wanted to protest, instantly shut his mouth when he heard this. Ji Ning gloomily lowered her eyes on the side. Due to her mental issues, she was afraid to interact with others, so she never went to school. Naturally, she wouldn’t receive Ji Yang’s special treatment. However, she was still greedy. She wanted her sister-in-law to pay more attention to her. She felt that she was so selfish...Ji Ning bit her lips and tears uncontrollably welled up in her eyes. “Xiao Ning, practice your violin at home.” At this moment, a warm and delicate palm landed on Ji Ning’s head and gently pat her. “I’ll bring gifts for you when I come back, okay?” The tears that Ji Ning held back with great difficulty suddenly gushed out, but Ji Ning felt as if a sea of flowers bloomed in her heart. She nodded her head vigorously to show that she understood. Shen Hanxing saw her tears and was both surprised and helpless. She gently wiped away her tears without letting anyone else notice so that the little girl would not feel embarrassed. After Shen Hanxing tidied up and left with Ji Yan, Ji Yang collapsed on his chair and sneered. “Cry baby.” Ji Ning’s shoulders instantly stiffened. She did not refute him, but silently lowered her head and ate the porridge in her bowl, turning a blind eye to him. “What else can you do besides crying all day long? You don’t act like my sister. My sister should...” Ji Yang was still chattering non-stop. That’s right, she did not seem like a member of the Ji family at all. It was needless to say how outstanding Ji Yan was. Even if he was crippled, he was still their superior eldest brother. Her third brother, Ji Yang, was arrogant and domineering. He was not afraid of anything. Even her youngest sixth brother was smart and well-behaved... But what about her? She lacked self-esteem and was weak and ordinary. They were high and mighty gods, but she was a sad and lowly weed. She could not do anything well. She did not fit in with the bright and beautiful Ji family. It was a mistake for her to be here. It was even a mistake for her to live in this world. Ji Ning pursed her lips as her tears fell into the bowl as if they were free. “Well, here you go...” A large hand reached in front of her, holding a tissue. Ji Yang looked awkward. “Why are you crying? I don’t know how you have so many tears...Hurry up and wipe them off. Otherwise, if sister-in-law comes back, she’ll think that I’m bullying you.” Although his sister-in-law was treating him well now, he did not forget how painful it was when his sister-in-law punched him.

Chapter 17: I Thought You Guys Didn’t Want to Treat It He didn’t even cry when his sister-in-law struck his palm, yet his younger sister could cry a river dry in the time it

took to eat breakfast. Ji Ning was stunned. She raised her red eyes and looked at Ji Yang without moving. Ji Yang felt even more guilty when she looked at him like that. "Go upstairs and practice your violin once you finish eating. It's time for me to go to school." After saying that, he picked up his school bag and ran out as if a hungry wolf was chasing after him. Ji Ning looked at his slightly disheveled appearance and the corners of her mouth suddenly curled up. She couldn't help but smile. On the other side, the Ji family's car drove to the largest shopping mall in the city. Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan through the mall entrance while cameras flashed behind her. "Mr. Ji's popularity is beyond my expectations." Shen Hanxing glanced at the reporters that their bodyguards were keeping at bay and said with a faint smile, "I'm afraid it won't be long before we become tomorrow's headlines." For Ji Yan, he did not feel that attracting attention was something to be proud of. The two of them entered a high-end clothing store. After changing into a new set of clothes in the changing rooms, they slipped out the back door of the shopping mall and went to the hospital for a comprehensive check-up. The doctor looked at the test results and his expression turned extremely ugly. When Shen Hanxing saw this, she was a little worried. "Doctor, is there hope for my husband's legs?" "So you guys do want to treat his legs?" The doctor threw the report on the table. "I thought you guys didn't want to treat his legs anymore." The doctor was not old. He was tall and had long legs. Wearing his white coat, he gave off a sense of abstinence. He looked like a gentleman but the words he said were not polite at all. "Looking at the way you are dressed, I'm assuming you guys are wealthy. You don't seem like people who lack money and can't afford to come to the hospital. So why didn't you go to the hospital even though you were injured? You think that by dragging it out your legs will heal on their own, right?" Ji Yan suddenly clenched his fists. "You mean my legs..." Although he tried his best to control his emotions, the anticipation in his eyes and his pale knuckles still revealed his true feelings. Shen Hanxing placed her hand on the back of his hand, comforting him silently. "Of course your legs are treatable." The doctor nodded calmly as he sat down and wrote out his diagnosis. He said, "After this, go get a few more examinations. Once your physical condition recovers, you just need to get a small operation. After that, you'll take some medication, make sure you go to rehab on time, and soon enough your legs will be no different from an ordinary person's." After a short pause, he added, "Of course, this diagnosis is from a medical point of view. If you two have any special fetishes for cripples, then pretend I didn't say anything." Although Ji Yan had some thoughts before he came, hearing this diagnosis with his own ears, he had a hint of excitement in his dark eyes despite his normally calm composure. During the time they received the good news, Chen Liang also sent over the drug test report on those pills. Those pills were supposed to be painkillers used for leg injuries, however, someone replaced the painkillers with

psychotropic drugs. If normal people took those pills for a long time, they would become more and more irritable and unable to control their emotions. They would also become depressed. When they can no longer bear it anymore...they would seek relief by committing suicide. This short report held such evil intentions. How many plots were involved in this? Ji Yan's eyes were filled with murderous intent and his gaze was as cold as a blade. "Don't tell anyone about this for now. Send someone to follow Dr. Liu closely. I want to see who is the mastermind behind all this." At this moment, the night emperor who once commanded the entire business world finally returned. Chen Liang's eyes turned red as he responded excitedly. "These things are not important right now." Shen Hanxing patted Ji Yan's shoulder. "The most important thing now is to improve your physical condition and arrange for surgery and follow-up treatments. This time..." She smiled and deliberately teased, "Mr. Ji should not be as afraid of taking medicine as before, right?" Shen Hanxing had a gorgeous and extravagant face. When she smiled, her eyes sparkled like blooming roses. If it were not for her sharp intuition and her reminder, he would still be corroded by those psychotropic drugs day after day. His spirit would gradually collapse and he would lose himself in darkness. In the end, just as those people wished, he would end his life in misery and pain. His adam's apple rolled twice. He looked away and answered her, "I won't." On the other side, at school... Ji Yang was sitting at the back of the classroom, twirling his black ballpoint pen in boredom. Wang Duo, who dyed his hair green, kept urging him, "Third Young Master, class is so boring. Let's go out and have fun. It's been a long time since you hung out with your buddies. Do it for me." "For you? Why should I do it for you?" Ji Yang sneered and swung his long legs towards him unceremoniously. "Scram. Don't wander in front of me. How many times do I have to tell you that I have something to do today? I'm not hanging out with you."

Chapter 18: Are You Jealous? Wang Duo's expression did not look too good after Ji Yang humiliated him in front of everyone. He slammed the table. "Ji Yang, you've gone too far. I did everything I could to get you to go. So what, I'm not your buddy anymore?" Ji Yang frowned. "Buddy? You think you're worthy enough to be my buddy?" His buddy? Anybody can be his buddy now? "Ji Yang, what do you mean?" Someone around them laughed, and Wang Duo's expression turned even uglier. He was furious, "Explain!" "I don't want to talk to you today. Get lost." Ji Yang was getting impatient. Wang Duo wanted to continue pestering him, but Ji Yang kicked his chair over with a bang and grabbed his collar. "You don't understand the human language, do you? Don't annoy me!" A fight was about to erupt when someone suddenly shouted from outside, "Ji Yang,

someone is here for you!” Ji Yang, whose face was filled with anger, instantly changed his expression. As he tidied up his wrinkled clothes, he looked outside with an expectant gaze. Outside the door, he saw a slim and graceful figure walking over, her skirt swaying gracefully. Ji Yang was so excited that he didn’t even care about his surroundings. He rushed out, “You really came!” He tried his best not to appear so happy, but he couldn’t suppress his smile no matter how hard he tried. Sigh, how embarrassing. He already grew up, yet his guardians still came to school to check up on him. How would that look in front of others? However, he couldn’t refuse his sister-in-law’s kind intentions, so he reluctantly accepted it. Seeing that he kept glancing behind her, Shen Hanxing smiled and explained, “The stairs. It’s not convenient for your big brother to come up, so I asked him to wait outside.” Oh, who cared if he came or not? Ji Yang pursed his lips and was about to speak when Wang Duo’s annoying voice came from behind him. “Ji Yang, you refused to hang out with us just to wait for a woman? Who is this, she does look...” “Shut up!” Ji Yang turned his head abruptly and looked at him coldly. “Wang Duo, I advise you to watch your mouth. This is my sister-in-law.” “Sister-in-law? Since when do you have a sister-in-law?” Wang Duo was stunned for a moment before he snapped back to reality. “This is... This is your brother Ji Yan’s...” “That’s right, this is President Ji’s wife.” Wei Ling appeared out of nowhere and placed his arm on Ji Yang’s shoulder. He smiled maliciously. “What’s the matter, Wang Duo, you wanted to skip class with Ji Yang again?” “Skip class?” Shen Hanxing narrowed her eyes. “I didn’t!” Ji Yang instinctively defended himself. “I didn’t skip class. They did ask me to go out, but I didn’t agree!” “That’s good.” Shen Hanxing nodded. Her gaze fell on Ji Yang’s silver hair and Wang Duo’s green hair. After a long pause, she said, “Your grades are dependent on your intellect. I’m not asking you to do well, but a student has to act like a student and attend class properly. I believe that as long as you attend class properly, you’ll pass the final exam, right?” Shen Hanxing smiled and pointed at Ji Yang’s hand and brain. “Members of the Ji family aren’t stupid, right?” Ji Yang’s palm tightened. For some reason, Shen Hanxing’s nonchalant glance reminded him of the pain he felt when she struck his palm. He quickly responded, “Yes, yes, yes, I will pass!” Wang Duo’s mouth dropped open when he saw Ji Yang’s cowardly attitude. “Okay, I believe you can do it too.” Shen Hanxing handed him the fruit tea she bought on the way here and said gently, “Now go back to class. After school, I will ask Auntie Chen to prepare that fried yellow croaker dish you like for dinner.” Wei Ling, who grew up with his brother after his parents passed away when he was young, became jealous and he sarcastically mocked, “Hmph, not mentioning the fight last time, you even need your family to bring you drinks? Ji Yang, are you still breastfeeding?” “What?” Shen Hanxing replied indifferently. “Why do you care if his sister-in-law brings him food? Or is it because your brother is too busy with

work to take care of you? Are you jealous?" Various emotions flashed across Wei Ling's face when he heard her. Seeing Wei Ling like this, Ji Yang gloated. The fruit tea was ice-cold. Drinking it during the hot summer helped clear his mind and made him feel more alive. After Shen Hanxing left, he held the fruit tea and pushed away Wang Duo. He said enthusiastically, "Go away. Don't disturb me while I'm studying!" That night, Shen Hanxing was thirsty and went downstairs to get some water. However, she saw Chen Liang running upstairs in a hurry. She stopped him. "What's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?" Seeing her, Chen Liang first heaved a sigh of relief, but he still looked anxious. "Madam, I just received a call saying that Second Young Master went to Pan Shan District to race."

Chapter 19: Death Arena Second Young Master Ji Zhou? Shen Hanxing looked out of the window. Dark clouds covered the sky, making everything seem gloomy. Trees rustled under the strong wind, and lightning streaked across the night sky, splitting the darkness apart. The rumbling sounds made one's heart palpitate. The winding road in the Pan Shan mountain area was rugged, hence it was known as the "Death Arena". Racing enthusiasts liked to race there to seek excitement. The reason why it was called the "Death Arena" was that the steep winding mountain road boarded a bottomless cliff on one side. The mountain road spiraled up and if anyone ever drove off the road, they would fall into the cliff and smash into pieces. Such a road required the driver to be careful even during the day, not to mention at night during pouring rain. It was simply suicidal. Shen Hanxing's expression darkened. She wore a windbreaker to cover her exquisite figure and said coldly, "It's not convenient for Mr. Ji to go out in this weather, so don't wake him up. I'll head over." Chen Liang wanted to say something but hesitated. After a moment, he quickly followed behind, "Madam, I'll hold the umbrella for you." Heavy rain whistled over and the dark sky was like an angry giant beast. From time to time, loud rumbling sounds split apart the lightning. At this moment, bright lights illuminated the intersection on the winding mountain road. A girl dressed as a sexy bunny was seductively holding an umbrella. Ji Zhou leaned against the side of his car, and he was chewing on a cigarette butt. He stared at the "Death Arena" with a cold expression. "Second Young Master." In the heavy rain, Fatty Fang ran over and wiped the rain off his face. He asked, "The rain is too heavy, so there is not enough friction on the ground and your wheels will slip easily. You can't control the danger. Are we still competing today?" Ji Zhou played with the lighter in his hand and smiled wickedly. "Why? Do you want to admit defeat?" "No, I'm just afraid that it's not safe." Fatty Fang smiled apologetically. "Second Young Master, the weather is not a joke. We are not enemies, so there's no need to gamble with our lives,

right?” “If you’re afraid, then get lost.” Ji Zhou closed his lighter and reprimanded in disdain, “If you don’t have the guts, then don’t touch this line of work, coward.” At this moment, bright lights pierced through the darkness, and a red sports car gradually appeared. The rear of the car swung before it came to a steady stop in the pouring rain. The driver’s door opened. Chen Liang stepped out and opened the rear passenger door while holding an umbrella. The first thing that came into view was a pair of red stilettos, followed by a pair of delicate jade-like ankles that was so white it was dazzling. Immediately after, her slender calves and a black windbreaker that covered most of her body appeared. However, one could still vaguely see that her curves were perfect. She stepped out of the car, revealing a gorgeous face. The strong wind mixed with rain blew up her seaweed-like hair, and her sparkling eyes coldly fell on him. “Ji family’s Second Young Master, Ji Zhou?” Shen Hanxing’s red lips moved slightly as she wrapped the windbreaker tighter around her. She walked up to him and said, “Nice to meet you. I’m your sister-in-law, Shen Hanxing.” Ji Zhou spat out the cigarette in his mouth and curled his thin lips in disdain. “Sister-in-law? Are you here at this time of night to use your identity as my sister-in-law to stop me from competing?” When Ji Yan’s legs were still intact, countless women came one after another. To marry into the Ji family, they were unscrupulous. They pretended to care about him, stopping him, saving him, and trying to bring him back under the sun. They were all hypocritical women, so is the person in front of him. No matter how stunning Shen Hanxing looked, on the inside, she was still rotten and dirty. He felt annoyed. He opened the car door and was about to get into his car when he warned, “I don’t care who you are or what your motives are. Stay away from me.” “Wait a minute.” Shen Hanxing pressed on the car door that he was about to open. Her delicate hand slid down and grabbed Ji Zhou’s arm to turn him around to face her. Her pink and seductive red lips curled slightly. She let go of his hand casually, her palm was facing up, “Give me your car keys.” “What?” Ji Zhou was stunned. “Car keys.” Shen Hanxing hooked her finger leisurely. “I feel like running the course. Why don’t you rest today? Let me take a lap to satisfy my craving.” “Madam!” Chen Liang, who was behind her, quickly stopped her. “The road is slippery on a rainy day. It’s too dangerous. You...” “Sure.” Ji Zhou, who was still hesitating at first, immediately threw the car keys into her palm when he heard this. He said provocatively, “You want to race? Let me see what you’re capable of.” After saying that, he walked around the front of the car and sat in the passenger seat. His gaze was daring her. “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you’re satisfied.” Shen Hanxing weighed the car keys in her hand. She slightly raised her eyebrows and felt carefree. Chen Liang was going crazy. He wanted madam to persuade Second Young Master not to race in the rain, he did not expect that the two of them were about to race together. This was not persuading people, this was going crazy together!

Chapter 20: This Woman Is Crazy! What if something happens? Chen Liang felt numb when he thought of this possibility. However, both of them were stubborn and did not listen to him. Neither of them allowed him to report this to Ji Yan. Shen Hanxing went even further and confiscated his cell phone... Boom! Thunder and lightning rumbled and the storm raged on. The rain poured even harder now than when they first drove up the mountain. Ji Zhou lit another cigarette and glanced at the rain outside. He sneered and said, "You still have a chance to get out of the car." The winding mountain road was steep, and the weather was bad. In such a situation, even Ji Zhou had to put in a lot of effort to run a lap, not to mention Shen Hanxing, who did not look like some who knew how to race. "Right back at you." Shen Hanxing fastened her seatbelt, and her bright red lips curled into a perfect smile. How should she put it? Life forced her to learn many skills. She could not stand on her feet in the poor areas she grew up in just because she could fight. To deal with a racing gang, she spent a lot of effort learning how to race. Only then was she able to suppress their arrogance and make them submit to her willingly. However, racing was too dangerous so her grandma and the others strictly forbade her from continuing, so she could only secretly race once in a while. Although the winding mountain road was dangerous, it was nothing compared to the race tracks she raced on overseas. Ji Zhou tilted his head to look at her. Shen Hanxing's appearance was shockingly gorgeous. Her appearance was the kind that normal parents disliked the most because she looked very aggressive. Parents generally liked their daughters-in-law to look like gentle white flowers who were easy to control. The car started up, and the engine let out a low roar. Hearing this sound, Shen Hanxing's eyes burst with excitement. The car moved smoothly, like a sharp sword cutting through the rain, charging into the mouth of the dark 'behemoth' in front. As soon as Shen Hanxing started, she was already driving at full speed. Even an experienced driver like Ji Zhou had to hold on to the safety handle tightly. Was this woman crazy?! The winding mountain road was dangerous to begin with. Now that there was wind and rain, she couldn't even see the road. Rain splashed on the car so quickly that the windshield wipers could not even keep up. In such weather, even on a regular straight road, normal people would drive slowly using fog lamps. But now that they were on the winding mountain road, Shen Hanxing still dared to recklessly charge forward. Wasn't she afraid that one wheel would slip and launch the car over the cliff? Shen Hanxing used her actions to tell him that she was not afraid! Why do people race? The adrenaline! What were they competing for? To see who was more reckless! Racing people enjoyed the excitement of walking at the edge of life and death. They would probe the boundaries of death and then rejoiced at the sudden relaxation of

surviving after breaking through the intersection of death. Shen Hanxing felt the impact of the speed and how the blood in her vessels was boiling. Her eyes were bright, emitting bright light in the darkness. Ji Zhou was scared senseless by her speed. As a self-proclaimed top racer, he never thought that one day he would find her reckless speed so terrifying! No wonder girls who sat in the front passenger seat would always scream. Knowing your life was in someone else's hands was really messed up! This feeling of being on the verge of death was extremely exhilarating! He didn't lose his composure and scream, but his eyes were fixed on the road ahead. The surrounding scenery was rapidly retreating. The car was moving so fast that he couldn't even see the side of the road. There was a sharp turn ahead. Before Ji Zhou could warn her, he felt the car suddenly accelerate, raming straight to the railing in front! "Damn, slow down!" Ji Zhou's pupils trembled as he shouted. However, Shen Hanxing turned a deaf ear to him. She floored the accelerator and the car launched forward again. It was as if she was desperate to break through the railing and fly to the bottom of the cliff! "Are you crazy?!" Ji Zhou, who had been walking on the edge of death and enjoying the thrill brought by racing, finally panicked. Fear suddenly rose in his heart. He was afraid of death. He reached out to grab the steering wheel, he shouted, "Don't bring me along if you want to die!" "Behave." Shen Hanxing used one hand to hold down his big hand. Her right hand quickly slid on the steering wheel and did a very beautiful drift as she successfully made the turn. Ji Zhou felt as if he heard the sound of his car scraping against the railing. He was not in the mood to marvel at how beautiful Shen Hanxing's drift was. He could only rejoice that he survived. Shen Hanxing did not care about him. Even at the edge of life and death, she was still calm and composed. She continued to drive at her own pace, drifting and swinging her tail continuously on this rainy and stormy track. She drifted at the edge of the cliff again and again using maniacal yet glamorous techniques.