

Crippled 10

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.

