

Crippled 101

Chapter 101 It Didn't Matter If He Died

Ji Yang lay on the ground and felt a warm sensation on his head. He subconsciously raised his hand to touch it, and the sticky blood stained his fingertips.

Because of Ji Yang, Shen Hanxing had a moment to catch her breath. She quickly finished off the others. When she saw Ji Yang lying on the ground, her gaze suddenly sharpened. She raised the steel pipe in her hand and stomped hard on the ground, pouncing forward.

“Bang!”

Sixth Brother did not have time to dodge and was hit on the head by the solid steel pipe. His vision turned black as he fell to the ground. Shen Hanxing's face was cold as she hit him again with the pipe. After confirming that he had completely fainted, she carefully helped Ji Yang up from the ground. She asked, “How are you feeling now? Does it hurt anywhere?”

“Dizzy. I might have a slight concussion,” Ji Yang's face was pale as he laughed bitterly. “Sister-in-law, don't worry about me. I'm fine. The police will probably arrive shortly. Big Brother will be here soon too. You don't have to worry about me. Go chase after him.”

Shen Hanxing thought about Big Buddha Zhao who had led his men to escape. After confirming that Ji Yang was indeed fine, she did not hesitate any longer. After giving Ji Yang some advice, she carried the steel pipe and ran out.

The East Street was poor and backward. There were countless chaotic and narrow alleys here. People who were not familiar with this area would easily get lost. The location of this nightclub was obviously carefully chosen. The back door faced an unmonitored alley. The exit was just around the corner, which was joined to the densely populated residential area.

As long as they entered the alley, Big Buddha Zhao and the others were like fish in the sea. They would be able to easily escape the pursuit of the police or other parties. However, Shen Hanxing was not an ordinary person...

Just as Big Buddha Zhao and the others arrived at the back door and were about to leave, Shen Hanxing caught up to them. She casually grabbed the fire hydrant. Her slender arms outlined her beautiful muscles. “Big Buddha Zhao, you're leaving so soon? Weren't you going to punish me? But you haven't done that yet. So why are you sneaking away?”

“Shen Hanxing!” At this critical moment, Big Buddha Zhao couldn't care less about his gentle and elegant appearance. He narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth as he said, “Today, I failed to recognize your abilities and importance and have thus offended you. Now that my territory has been destroyed by the police, we should be considered even now. You still want to annihilate us?”

He had seen Shen Hanxing's skills in the private room earlier. If even Sixth Brother, who was the best at fighting, couldn't stop her... Big Buddha Zhao wasn't confident that he could control Shen Hanxing immediately despite their numbers. If they wasted time here, they would suffer a great loss once the police have caught up to them.

“Weren’t you the one who invited me here, Boss Zhao?” Shen Hanxing smiled slightly. “There’s an old saying, it’s easy to invite someone but it’s hard to send them away. Haven’t you heard of it, Boss Zhao?”

“You’re courting death!”

Seeing that he couldn’t get through to her, Big Buddha Zhao could not be bothered to waste any more time. His eyes revealed a shocking killing intent as he waved his hand. “Take care of her as quickly as possible. It doesn’t matter even if you kill her!”

The people who were brought here by Buddha Zhao were all his trusted aides. They were all stained with blood long ago. Upon hearing Big Buddha Zhao’s orders, they rushed forward without hesitation. They specifically targeted Shen Hanxing’s Achilles heel without any mercy.

Shen Hanxing appeared calm on the surface, but there was a serious look in her eyes. She tore open the hem of her dress and used a piece of cloth to wrap the steel pipe around her hand. Then, she dashed forward. Her gaze was locked onto Big Buddha Zhao. She fought her way through, not giving Big Buddha Zhao the slightest chance to escape.

Seeing that she was blocking his way desperately, Big Buddha Zhao, who had no way to escape, was furious. He tore the Tang suit on his body with the golden ring in his hand. In a flash, his disguise was completely removed, revealing the white tiger tattoo on his shoulder. He looked like a true mobster and was unusually fierce. “B*tch!” Big Buddha Zhao spat. “The way to Heaven is open but you don’t want to go. Yet, you barge into the doorless Hell. Did you really think that I’m afraid of you?!”

He took out a watermelon knife from somewhere. The sharp edge of the knife flickered with a cold glint under the light. With that knife, he charged toward Shen Hanxing’s back with murderous intent!

Shen Hanxing sensed the danger and subconsciously wanted to dodge it. However, Big Buddha Zhao’s subordinates had worked for him for many years. When he took out the watermelon knife, they had already blocked Shen Hanxing’s escape route. The steel pipe in their hands whistled through the air and headed straight for Shen Hanxing’s temple!

If she was hit, she would probably lose the ability to move immediately!

There was a wolf in front and a tiger behind. Hatred flashed across Shen Hanxing’s eyes. She gritted her teeth and decided to subdue Big Buddha Zhao first even if she might get stabbed by him!

“Stop!”

At this moment, a shout that was mixed with fury and killing intent was heard. Following that, a tall figure with a wooden stick in his hand swiftly and fiercely rushed forward and sent the watermelon knife in Big Buddha Zhao’s hand flying.

Chapter 102 Is Your Leg Alright Now?

Shen Hanxing seized the opportunity and rolled on the ground, dodging the blockade of the steel pipes by her side. Then, with a somersault, she flipped the steel pipe from above and hit the crotch of the person behind her.

Caught off-guard, his vulnerable spot was attacked. His expression was extremely ugly. His mouth was wide open, and his eyes were about to pop out from the pain. He cried out silently.

Thinking of the dangerous situation she had been in just now, Shen Hanxing's eyes were filled with coldness. She struck a few more times, hitting the same spot. She showed no mercy as she struck the rod.

When Shen Hanxing had calmed down, there was only the mournful wail coming from Big Buddha Zhao.

"Don't-don't hit me anymore! I won't run, don't hit me anymore!"

Big Buddha Zhao had lived in luxury for so many years. He was no longer the small fry hooligan who dared to fight and risk his life.

The steel pipe that hit his body carried an astonishing force. It was like a continuous torrential rain that would never stop. The pain penetrated deep into his bones. Big Buddha Zhao rolled on the ground, but the muscles of the man who was attacking him tensed up. His face was cold, and there was not the slightest change in his dark and stern eyes.

Big Buddha Zhao knew that this man who had suddenly appeared really wanted to beat him to death. Big Buddha Zhao was deathly afraid now. With snot and tears in his eyes, Big Buddha Zhao wailed, "Mrs. Ji, Mrs. Ji, I was wrong. Please save me. Please make him stop. I don't want to die. I don't want to die!" Shen Hanxing looked at the violent man with a complicated gaze. A moment later, she quickly threw away the steel pipe in her hand and quickly walked over to the wheelchair that was thrown at the corner. She said, "Ji Yan."

She stepped forward and held his wrist. She felt the veins on his wrist bulging and the muscles tensing up. Her heart unbelievably softened. She said, "Don't beat him anymore. If you continue to beat him, he will really die."

"He deserves to die," Ji Yan's voice was extremely hoarse. His eyes were bloodshot, and his voice was as cold as ice. However, Shen Hanxing, who was holding his wrist, could feel that Ji Yan, who seemed to be ruthless and cruel, was trembling uncontrollably.

Ji Yan's heart was beating very rapidly, and the speed of his pulse was unbelievably fast. Shen Hanxing could feel his heart beating like a drum just by holding his wrist.

He was still afraid.

Realizing this, Shen Hanxing's heart was soft and warm. She held Ji Yan's big palm and placed it on her face. "Ji Yan, calm down a little. Look at me. I'm fine. I'm alright."

A warm and smooth feeling came from his palm as though he was touching a piece of good silk. Ji Yan's heartbeat finally slowed down. His gaze which was filled with killing intent and anger, slowly moved away from Big Buddha Zhao. His gaze slowly fell on Shen Hanxing's face, carefully examining her inch by inch.

Shen Hanxing gave him a brilliant smile. "I'm fine. Look, I'm not hurt."

After confirming that she was standing in front of him in one piece, Ji Yan's expression visibly relaxed a little. The ferocity in his eyes faded, and it gradually became gentle.

However, Ji Yan was still afraid. When he thought about if he had come just a little later, that watermelon knife would have stabbed into Shen Hanxing's thin body. Thinking about the image of blood

splattering everywhere, Ji Yan's heart was filled with negative emotions that could not be described. He suddenly pulled Shen Hanxing into his arms. His arms tightened around her silently, as though he wanted to bury her whole body into his.

Shen Hanxing's wounds were hurting from his smothering hug. However, she neither reacted to the pain nor pushed Ji Yan away. She hugged Ji Yan back as if she did not feel the pain at all, and her face was beaming with joy.

She felt at ease. Shen Hanxing had never thought that there would be someone whose scent could make her feel so at ease. She gently rubbed her head against Ji Yan's shoulder. A moment later, she suddenly let out a mischievous laugh. She stood on her tiptoes and whispered into his ear, "Ji Yan, the way you hit him just now was so dashing. I want to kiss you."

Ji Yan did not know whether it was because of her gentle breath or her bold words, but his ears instantly turned red. His adam's apple moved slightly. Ji Yan helplessly glared at Shen Hanxing. He said with a half-warning and half-doting tone, "I'll deal with you when we get back!"

Shen Hanxing stuck her tongue out slightly, feeling a little guilty. She rolled her eyes and changed the topic. "Ji Yan, can you stand up now?"

"The incision has split open." When he mentioned his own injury, Ji Yan calmly analyzed, "I might need to have it sutured again. It won't have any effect on the bones."

He had just finished the surgery not long ago. Originally, he would have waited for the incision to heal before starting his physical therapy, slowly getting back on his feet and learning how to walk again. But when he saw Shen Hanxing in danger, Ji Yan's adrenaline kicked in and he subconsciously rushed over.

Chapter 103 Carried Her up

Fortunately, Big Buddha Zhao was not very strong and was pressed down while he was beaten up by Ji Yan. Thus, Ji Yan did not put too much pressure on his legs.

"Quickly sit down and rest." Shen Hanxing was a little anxious. She pushed him down onto the wheelchair and bent down to lift the leg of his pants. "Let me see if it's serious..."

When she lifted the leg of his pants, she saw that the place where he had been stitched up was torn open and fresh blood gushed out. Shen Hanxing looked at him with pain and anger. Her big eyes stared at Big Buddha Zhao who was crying out in pain on the ground. "We really should have beaten him to death."

Big Buddha Zhao trembled. These two people were even more ruthless than him, a mobster. He was really afraid that they wouldn't care about anything else and beat him to death right here.

Not only did Ji Yan not stop her, but he also looked at Big Buddha Zhao coldly after Shen Hanxing said that. "It's not too late to beat him to death now." "Forget it." Shen Hanxing pulled a clean piece of cloth and wrapped it around Ji Yan's bleeding leg. She mumbled dejectedly, "It's not worth it to be stained with blood for such scum. The law will punish him."

Big Buddha Zhao's eyes were filled with tears. This was the first time in his life that he was grateful for the protection of the law.

Ji Yan did not respond. He raised his hand and his thumb landed on a bruise on the corner of Shen Hanxing's lips. The airy touch made Shen Hanxing subconsciously dodge. "It's so itchy."

"Does it hurt?" Ji Yan did not stop. His eyes were dark, and it was difficult to tell what he was feeling.

"It doesn't hurt." The guilt surged in her heart again. Shen Hanxing tilted her head and kissed Ji Yan's thumb. She said softly, "It might have been an accident. It's just a small injury. I'm used to it."

All the children in the slums grew up barbarically. The most suitable way to solve their problems was to fight. To become the king of the children in the slums, Shen Hanxing had fought in countless fights. This small bruise was nothing to her.

The light at the back door was dim, and the only light shone on Shen Hanxing's face as though the whole world was focused on her. Her bright and beautiful face was covered in blood, dust, and bruise, which made her look like a wild beauty. Her ponytail was tied up high, and her figure was slender but not frail. She looked particularly tough.

She squatted in front of him and raised her head to look at him. She was clearly in a much shorter position, but it did not make her appear weak. The outline of her figure actually added to her charm.

Shen Hanxing was different from all the girls that Ji Yan had met. She had almost completely overturned the definition of a girl in his heart, but she did not make people think that she was masculine. At the same time, her personality was strong and overbearing, but it did not diminish her femininity. This unique personality that was created by the combination of the two was a completely different color in this world. She entered his life in an overbearing manner and firmly occupied his vision.

Ji Yan's pupils were dark, and no emotions could be seen. His thumb gently stroked the corner of Shen Hanxing's mouth twice, but he did not say anything. Shen Hanxing felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze and subconsciously moved her toes. Ji Yan also lowered his head and saw that her bare jade-like feet were stepping on the rough cement surface. Her toes were still stained with dust and blood. He did not know if she had accidentally cut her feet, or if it was someone else's blood.

"This..." Shen Hanxing subconsciously opened her mouth to explain. "It was too troublesome to chase them in high heels, so I took off my shoes..." her voice became softer and softer under Ji Yan's calm gaze.

Ji Yan did not say a word. He bent down slightly in his wheelchair, and his arms passed under her armpits. He exerted a bit of strength.

"Hey, your leg!" Shen Hanxing cried out in shock. She did not expect Ji Yan to actually carry her horizontally and place her on his thigh. What if she sat and put pressure on his thigh? It would aggravate his wound!

"You're so light, it's fine." Ji Yan tightened his arms to prevent her from struggling. He said lightly, "So long you're obedient and don't move around, you won't touch my wound."

As soon as he said that, Shen Hanxing, who had wanted to struggle, instantly stopped moving.

Coincidentally, the police also rushed over at this time. When they saw Big Buddha Zhao lying on the ground and failing to escape successfully, the police let out a sigh of relief. The police officers from the

East Street branch were also familiar with Shen Hanxing. When they saw her and Ji Yan's strange posture, they all laughed jokingly. "Hey, Ms. Shen. We meet again?"

Shen Hanxing thickened her skin and nodded.

"Ms. Shen, your private mode of transport now is not bad," a middle-aged policeman gave a thumbs up, his eyes full of smiles. "But you should take our police car, it will be faster than your current mode of transport."

Chapter 104 A Chill

Shen Hanxing's face turned red. She moved her legs to get off the ground, but she did not expect Ji Yan to hug her even tighter.

Shen Hanxing: "..."

Ji Yan's expression remained the same. "Her leg is injured. I'll send her to the car."

The middle-aged policeman's attitude was very good. "You must be Mr. Ji, right? I'll lead the way for the two of you." As he spoke, he could not help but glance at Ji Yan's legs. The policeman remembered he had heard rumors that Ji Yan's legs were disabled, and his personality was unstable. Ji Yan was supposedly in a half-crazy state. They even called Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan "a match made in heaven" when Shen Hanxing, a girl who came from the slums, married Ji Yan. Ptui! He really wanted to call those gossipers over to take a look. Even if Mr. Ji's legs were disabled, he was still better than many people. He was handsome and rich. His personality seemed a little cold, but that was only directed to outsiders. When he was with Shen Hanxing, he was beyond considerate with her! These two were truly perfect for each other! There were lots of thoughts running through the middle-aged policeman's head. Unfortunately, Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan could not hear any of his thoughts at all.

Shen Hanxing was carried on Ji Yan's lap, sitting in a wheelchair as they made their way through the nightclub. Along the way, she received countless gazes, and Shen Hanxing's face burned red. At first, her entire body was stiff, and she wanted nothing more than to bury her face into Ji Yan's chest so that no one would recognize her. Later on, she got used to all the stares she was getting. She gradually became more relaxed and allowed her body to soften. She completely leaned against Ji Yan's chest as if she had no bones in her body.

Shen Hanxing thought to herself, 'Since it's already like this, they can look all they want. I'm being hugged by my lawful husband, what's there to be embarrassed about?!

After all the fights she was in, coupled with the fact that she had not eaten lunch, Shen Hanxing finally realized that she was tired. After she was completely relaxed, her muscles ached terribly. Her entire body felt as if it had been crushed by a car wheel, and she felt a wave of exhaustion hit her. Shen Hanxing suddenly felt that it was quite good to be carried by someone in a wheelchair.

They had just gotten out of the nightclub when Ji Yang, whose forehead had been bandaged by the medical staff, ran over with a pair of familiar high heels. "Sister-in-law, I brought your shoes over for you!"

Ji Yang thought to himself that he was fortunately quick-witted. Even if he felt dizzy and wanted to vomit, he could still tell at a glance that these were his sister-in-law's shoes and brought them out. If he had not brought them out, wouldn't his sister-in-law have to walk barefooted?

Ji Yang, who was proud of himself, was elated. Suddenly, he felt a burst of murderous intent. A chill ran from the soles of his feet to the top of his head. He could not help but shiver. He subconsciously raised his head and met his big brother's dark eyes. Ji Yang was stunned. "Big-Big Brother? What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ji Yan stared at his not-so-smart younger brother. Ji Yan only managed to suppress the urge to immediately beat up Ji Yang after taking two deep breaths. Seeing Ji Yan like this, Shen Hanxing found it a little funny. She gave him a look of reproach and jumped off. Seeing that she had put on her shoes again, Ji Yan's arms suddenly felt empty. Ji Yan twirled his fingers and looked at Ji Yang with a dangerous gaze, thinking about the possibility of beating him to death. Ji Yang's brain was very slow. He was proudly showing off how he had recognized Shen Hanxing's shoes from the pile of shoes. As he spoke, the back of his head suddenly turned cold. When he turned around, there was nothing. He scratched his head in puzzlement. "No, I'm still not used to having a crew cut. I keep feeling a chill on my scalp." Ji Zhou was standing on the other side, he had also put in a lot of effort this time around. Ji Zhou languidly cursed, "Id*ot."

Ji Zhou gazed at Ji Yang's bandaged head. He thought somewhat irritably that Ji Yang was not smart in the first place and yet he had injured his head this time. Ji Zhou reckoned in the future that Ji Yang would be even less bright. As Ji Yang's older brother, Ji Zhou would feel too bad to bully him.

"Ji Zhou, what is the meaning of that look in your eyes?!" The moment Ji Yang turned his head, he met Ji Zhou's gaze. His gaze resembled the look he had when he looked tenderly at disabled children. Ji Yang jumped up abruptly. "Are you looking for a fight?"

"I'm not going to fight with an id*ot who can get injured even when he arrived with the police." Ji Zhou's body instantly moved to dodge Ji Yang's attack. Then, he slowly got into the police car. "Let's go, id*ot."

"Who are you calling an id*ot? Ji Zhou, just you wait..." Ji Yang followed him while swearing.

"How energetic." The corners of Shen Hanxing's lips curled up slightly. She smiled as she looked at the backs of the brothers who were quarreling.

Ji Yan and his wife brought the Ji brothers to the police station. This was big news. How could the tabloids, who had gotten their hands on the photos, be willing to give up such an opportunity? They reported one after another. However, this time, they did not dare to write carelessly. Countless newspapers were closed after what they did the last time.

"Shocking! Ji Yan and his wife brought their younger brothers into the police station again!" "Ji Yan and his wife brought their two brothers into the police station. Is it because they have rendered meritorious service again?"

Chapter 105 I Want to Do Something For Her

Before they could figure out the whole story, the newspaper's report adopted a positive tone. It was written to make the public wonder what Mrs. Ji had done this time to enter the police station again.

Just as everyone was racking their brains to guess, the police station released an announcement. “We would like to thank the warm-hearted citizens, Ms. Shen and the three gentlemen from the Ji family, for their help in cracking a serious case on female abduction and trafficking. We managed to stop drugs transactions, raided and closed down the obscene nightclubs, and also arrested the criminal suspect, Mr. Zhao...”

After seeing this news, the majority of the citizens fell silent.

What kind of rich and virtuous woman was Shen Hanxing?! This was the first time they had seen a rich lady who was not obsessed with buying things and showing off her family’s wealth. Instead, Shen Hanxing was a wealthy lady who liked to help others and even assisted the police to solve cases that would later be released on the news to the public!

Unfortunately, Shen Hanxing did not know about these things. After she finished giving her statement, the other police station gave her a brocade flag. Then, she pulled aside a young policewoman who was involved in the case. Shen Hanxing asked, “Excuse me, I would like to ask you something. There should be a girl named Rose that came out with the rest of the people from the nightclub. Where is she now?”

Shen Hanxing had also just found out that other than abducting women and forcing them into prostitution, they were also smuggling drugs. For such a scumbag to be caught tonight, not only did they save many women, but they also caught a very important smuggling line. Therefore, the officers at the police station treated Shen Hanxing very well. This was especially so after they saw the surveillance footage of Shen Hanxing and Sixth Brother’s fight. Some of the young police officers were even more impressed by her.

“Rose? Do you know her real name, Ms. Shen?” the young police officer asked enthusiastically, “I happen to be in charge of registering those people. However, there is no one by the name of Rose.”

“I don’t know her real name. Can you help me ask?” Shen Hanxing felt a little uneasy. She said softly, “She helped me. I want to thank her in person.”

Although Shen Hanxing could also untie the rope tied to her wrist at that time, it would have taken a lot of effort to do so. When Rose came up and stuffed the lipstick in Shen Hanxing’s hands, she also secretly stuffed an eyebrow blade together with the lipstick. That was why Shen Hanxing was able to quickly untie the rope and fight back.

She just wanted to say a couple of words to her, this was not against the laws. The police officer quickly left but she also returned quickly. Her expression was a little heavy as she looked at Shen Hanxing hesitantly.

Shen Hanxing’s heart sank. Her fingertips subconsciously trembled for a moment before she quickly calmed down. “You... You didn’t find her?”

“I found her...” the young police officer could not bear to look away and whispered, “Ms. Shen, I... I’m sorry for your loss. Miss Rose is dead.”

Big Buddha Zhao was a ruthless person. The fact that Shen Hanxing broke free from the rope was too suspicious. Moreover, there were only a few people who came into contact with her. Since Rose was the

only person who came into close contact with Shen Hanxing, Big Buddha Zhao had her killed off even if he was not sure that she was behind it.

Rose was a weak and pitiful girl. She did not even have the chance to struggle and she was killed just like that. Big Buddha Zhao did not forget to kill a weak girl even when he was escaping. It was clear how ruthless he was. Hearing this news, Shen Hanxing could not stand straight. Her legs went soft. "Be careful." Ji Yan held her hand warmly. He gently said, "We can't bring the dead back to life. Don't be sad."

"She-she was trying to help me..." Shen Hanxing's lips trembled, and a strong sense of powerlessness welled up in her heart. "Can I go and see her?"

The body was at the police station, and the young police officer brought her over. Rose, the innocent and charming girl who smiled at Shen Hanxing as she stood at the door with the light seemingly shining on her... At this moment, her face was pale and her body was cold as she lay in the morgue. Her beautiful qipao was also covered in red and black blood.

Shen Hanxing closed her eyes, and the hidden sadness and resignation flashed past her eyes. Rose was clearly in the swamp of despair, but she was still willing to risk her life to give Shen Hanxing a chance to escape.

Such a wonderful lady and yet...

Shen Hanxing's eyes were bloodshot, and she gritted her teeth with murderous intent. "I should have beaten Big Buddha Zhao to death at that time!"

"He won't live." Ji Yan held her hand, gently and firmly loosening her fingers that were tightly clenched into a fist. Then, he slowly put his fingers in, interlocking his fingers with hers. "I guarantee that Big Buddha Zhao will definitely be sentenced to death."

With multiple criminal counts, Big Buddha Zhao would not be able to escape from the punishments.

"Please investigate Rose's background." Shen Hanxing took a deep breath. With some bitterness in her tone, she softly said, "I want to do something for her."

"Okay," Ji Yan nodded.

Chapter 106 Don't You Know?

After coming out of the police station, it was already very late.

Ji Qian, Ji Ning, and Ji Mo were waiting anxiously in the living room. When they saw them return, the three siblings immediately surrounded them with concern.

"Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

"Sister-in-law, are you hurt?"

"Sister-in-law, you're finally back! Ah, Third Brother, is your head alright?"

The waves of concerned greetings made the entire Ji family villa lively. The butler and the other servants also looked at Shen Hanxing and the others worriedly. The servants with discerning eyes had already gone to get the medicine box and even brought warm water.

“We’ve already gone to the hospital, you don’t have to do this.” Shen Hanxing waved her hand. Ji Yan’s leg condition could not be delayed. They had specially made a trip to the hospital to resuture the wound before coming back. It was precisely because of this that Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing were scolded by Zhuang Hengyu again. Shen Hanxing had long been used to Zhuang Hengyu’s venomous tongue after he put on the white coat. When he put on the suit and became the eldest son of the Zhuang family, he was a gentle and refined noble son. When he took off the suit and put on the white coat, he became a bad-tempered doctor with superb medical skills. So Shen Hanxing did not take his words to heart.

Because of Rose’s death, she wasn’t in high spirits. After comforting her brothers and sisters, she said, “I’m tired. I’ll go back to my room to rest.”

“Madam.” The butler quickly followed her and looked at her with concern. “I have the bath ready for you. You should take a bath first to relax your muscles before you sleep.”

The butler looked at the bruise on the corner of Shen Hanxing’s mouth and felt sorry for her. Which b*stard was cruel enough to hit his Madam who has such a beautiful face!

“Thank you.” Shen Hanxing lowered her eyes and nodded. Then, she went upstairs.

Ji Zhou looked at her back worriedly and lowered his voice. He asked, “Is Sister-in-law okay?” “Let her be alone for a while,” Ji Yan said plainly. “Give her some space. Don’t go up and disturb her.”

“That Big Buddha Zhao deserves to die!” Ji Yang was so angry that he gritted his teeth. Because of his intense emotional fluctuations, his concussion was aggravated. Thus, he felt dizzy and vomited again.

“Third Brother, are you okay?” Ji Ning handed him a cup of warm water and carefully leaned over. “Will drinking some water make you feel better?”

“I’m fine. I just have a concussion.” Ji Yang shook his head indifferently, then turned around and retched again.

Seeing his stupid look, Ji Zhou, who had a gloomy face, suddenly laughed out loud gloatingly. “Aren’t you going to admit that you’re stupid? Look at Sister-in-law and then look at yourself, you little weakling!”

“If you’re not weak, then you should have gone forward!” Ji Yang was so angry that he was about to die. While retching, he stuttered and scolded Ji Zhou, “I, I at least went up to fight with someone. I didn’t expect you to only hide behind and call the police!”

“Ha, don’t you know whether you went there to help out or get in the way?” Ji Zhou retorted.

Seeing his two brothers starting to quarrel with each other in a childish way, Ji Mo lowered his eyes and took the initiative to approach Ji Yan. He asked in a low voice, “Big Brother, is Sister-in-law really okay?”

Ji Yan raised his eyes and looked at him. He had always known that his youngest brother was actually the one with the most complex thoughts among his younger siblings. On the surface, he looked obedient and sensible, but on the inside, he was colder than anyone else. His friendly appearance was

just a disguise. Ji Mo probably knew that he could not hide it from Ji Yan's eyes, so Ji Mo rarely came close to him. It was almost as if he deliberately avoided all contact with Ji Yan.

This was the first time Ji Mo had taken the initiative to come in front of Ji Yan and talk to him.

Ji Yan had been in a high position for a long time. Thus, he emanated an astonishing pressure just with his presence. No matter how mature Ji Mo was for his age, he could not help but turn pale under Ji Yan's scrutiny. Ji Mo clenched his fists and whispered, "Big Brother, I'm just concerned about Sister-in-law."

"It's just a small injury." Ji Yan looked away and said plainly, "She's much stronger than you all think."

"I want to go up and see Sister-in-law," Ji Mo insisted softly. "I'm worried." After getting Ji Yan's answer, he seemed to be relieved, but...

Ji Mo lowered his head, hiding the messy thoughts in his mind. He clearly wanted to ask a few questions to show that he cared about sister-in-law as much as his other brothers and sisters. But when he found out that Shen Hanxing was fine, he actually let out a sigh of relief subconsciously. What did this mean...? Could it be that he really cared about Shen Hanxing? No, no, no that can't be it. How could he really care about Shen Hanxing just because of a small favor? He just didn't want to owe Shen Hanxing any favor.

Ji Mo stood stiffly on the spot.

Chapter 107 Shall We Have a Drink Together?

Ji Yan glanced at him and said, "Let her rest, and don't disturb her." After saying that, his eyes suddenly sharpened. He said in a warning tone, "You still have school tomorrow. Drink the milk that your sister-in-law specially asked someone to prepare for you. Go to bed early."

His tone was incontestable. Ji Mo hesitated for a long time. But in the end, he nodded obediently.

The siblings did not have many common topics to talk about, and they did not like each other either. Thus, they could not sit together peacefully for long. After confirming that Shen Hanxing was fine, they dispersed, leaving only Ji Yan to sit quietly in the living room. His figure was hidden in the shadow of the floor lamp, giving off a cold and lonely feeling. Shen Hanxing took a hot bath, and the tiredness in her body dissipated quite a bit. She had just changed into her pajamas to dry her hair when she heard a systematic knock on the door. She subconsciously looked at the time. It was already 12:30 am. "Who is it?"

As she opened the door, she asked softly, "It's very late. What's the matter?" She was not in a good mood, and her voice sounded a little dispirited. "It's me."

Outside the door, Ji Yan was in a wheelchair, holding two goblet glasses in one hand and two bottles of red wine in the other. He raised his hands slightly, and the sleeves of his neat suit slipped down, revealing a well-proportioned wrist. His voice was warm as he asked, "Do you want to have a drink together?"

The two of them sat on the carpet in front of the French window and drank without saying a word. It was a cloudy day, there was no moon, and no stars were visible either. The dim yellow street lights in the distance formed a line, winding and outlining into the distance.

Shen Hanxing drank a bottle of red wine in silence. She leaned on the table and tilted her head to look at Ji Yan. "Mr. Ji Yan..."

Her cheeks were flushed, and her lips were as red as blood. Her eyes were watery and glistening as though tears could fall from them in the blink of an eye. She looked pitiful and delicious as if she was being seductive. He wanted nothing more than to hold her in his arms and bully her until she cried.

Ji Yan's adam's apple bobbed, and his voice was hoarse. "Hmm?"

"I feel a little terrible." Shen Hanxing pressed on her chest and muttered in confusion, "But I don't know why I feel terrible." She only had a brief encounter with Rose, but Big Buddha Zhao's confession... All of it showed what kind of inhuman life Rose had lived before she died. She was living a muddy life but she still retained a bit of altruism. However, it was this altruism that caused her to die.

Other girls could welcome a new life after tonight and start their own lives again, but Rose would always remain in the life she was living the previous night, forever unable to enjoy the feeling of freedom.

The young police officer later told her that the girls who were with Rose said that Rose was only 20 years old this year. Rose was kidnapped into a nightclub when she was 16 years old. Rose's family circumstances were not very good, and her mother died a long time ago. Her biological father was a gambler who lost his house and sold his daughter out. He had never thought about what would happen if she fell into the hands of those people.

Rose had never enjoyed a day in her life where she did not have to worry about anything and live freely and brightly. The absurdity born from poverty would always be unimaginable to those who still had humanity in them.

Shen Hanxing did not know how many other girls in this society were living such a dark life. She did not know what she could do to help or change any of these.

"My heart seems to have a big hole, and the wind keeps blowing into it." Shen Hanxing lowered her eyes, seemingly laughing and crying. "It makes me feel so empty. I feel so terrible."

She felt terrible, but she did not know what right she had to be feeling that way.

"I'm here for you."

Ji Yan held her face. He said seriously, "If your heart feels empty, then I'll help you fill it up. You couldn't save Rose, but you can prevent other girls from following Rose's path. We can set up a charity fund specifically to help those girls who are in trouble... Are you guys currently making investments? You can take out a portion of the profits and put it in the charity fund. The Ji Corporation will also inject funds into it."

Ji Yan was indeed a well-known genius in the business world. With just a few words, he outlined the framework for the charity fund. He had already thought of another way to raise money for the charity fund. He said, "Didn't you complain before that Auntie cheated a lot of money from the rich ladies? You can lead them to invest together. The only requirement is that they need to donate a portion of the money they earn to the charity fund. Compared to being cheated out of their money by Auntie, they would definitely be willing to pay a small price in return for the profit."

Moreover, doing charity could also give them a good reputation. The socialites in the upper class cared about their reputations the most.

Chapter 108 I'm Going to Kiss You

Ji Yan spoke with confidence. His black eyes were filled with confidence that he was in control of the situation. It was as though even the biggest matter could be easily resolved with him around. He was so powerful and calm as if he was a deity who was in control of everything. He was glowing.

At least in Shen Hanxing's eyes, the current Ji Yan was full of charisma, making one's heart skip a beat. Her heart could not help but beat faster. Shen Hanxing licked her dry lips and called out, "Mr. Ji."

Ji Yan, who was immersed in his thoughts, intuitively lowered his head to look at her. "Hmm?" he replied.

Shen Hanxing's lips were wet, and her eyes were unusually gentle. After drinking, her somewhat soft body became unbelievably curvy. She was like a seductive siren who had come out of the sea in the middle of the night. She just needed to sit there without making any other movements, and she would be able to make people infatuated with her.

Ji Yan, who was still immersed in the planning of the future charity fund, felt his mind go blank. His eyes were fixed on Shen Hanxing's rosy lips. He asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?" His voice was hoarse as though he was suppressing something.

Shen Hanxing's voice was also a little hoarse. Her usually cold and clear voice was unexpectedly alluring. She exhaled softly as she whispered, "I just want to tell you that..." her lips curved into a faint smile, "I'm going to kiss you."

After saying that, without waiting for Ji Yan to react, she sat up on her knees, wrapped her slender arms around his neck, and pressed against his body. Her lips, which carried the faint scent of wine, leaned over and exchanged a passionate kiss with him.

After a long while, Shen Hanxing's watery eyes finally relaxed. Just as she was about to take a step back, she was suddenly stopped by the large palm at the back of her waist. Ji Yan's palm was boiling hot. The heat seeped through her thin pajamas and stuck to her skin, almost burning her up. Ji Yan's voice was extremely hoarse as he said, "My wife, this is not enough..."

Ji Yan's nose pressed against Shen Hanxing's nose and he let out a hoarse chuckle. "What I owe you at the back door of the nightclub tonight... I'll pay it back as well."

Shen Hanxing's eyes suddenly widened, and the words that she had yet to finish were all silenced.

The next morning when Shen Hanxing went downstairs, Ji Ning and the others were surprised to find that their sister-in-law's lips, which had originally only been bruised, were now swollen. Upon closer inspection, it seemed that the skin on her lips was even broken.

"Sister-in-law, are you alright?!" Ji Qian's eyes widened, and her heart ached as she circled around. "Did you apply any medication to it? Does your mouth hurt? Those people are really too much!"

"I'm fine," Shen Hanxing coughed uncomfortably and raised her bowl to cover her red lips. Her ears were flushed. "I'll be fine in a couple of days. Hurry up and eat."

“Big Brother, why is your mouth swollen too?” It just so happened that Ji Yan also came downstairs. Ji Yang immediately cried out, “Is that Big Buddha Zhao sick? Why does he like to hit people’s mouths? Ah, no, why are there teeth marks? Oh, it’s a bite...”

“You shut up!” Ji Zhou’s forehead jumped, and he could not help but pick up a bun and shove it into Ji Yang’s mouth. “No one will take you for a mute if you don’t speak!”

Ji Yang spat out the bun and glared. “Ji Zhou, are you sick? Is it wrong for me to care about Big Brother?! I can speak if I want to, what can you do about it?!”

‘Id*ot, I’m saving your life!’

Ji Zhou simply could not bear to look at him. He could not understand how their father’s genes were passed down to Ji Yang, allowing him to avoid all intelligent DNA and become so stupid.

“Eat your food quietly. What are you making a fuss about?” Ji Yan frowned slightly and looked at them coldly. He was still very dignified in this family. Once he spoke, the two of them instantly did not dare to make a fuss anymore and ate their food quietly.

Shen Hanxing suddenly thought of something and looked at Ji Mo who was sipping his milk. She asked, “Xiao Mo, is your school going to have a parent-teacher conference soon?”

“Sister-in-law, you still remember that?” Ji Mo was stunned. His gaze fell on her, and his heart was filled with complicated feelings. “Next Wednesday, at nine in the morning.”

“Of course, I remember.” Shen Hanxing’s tone was normal. “A parent-teacher conference is a big deal. The bruises should be healed by next Wednesday. That’s good, that’s good.” She was not old, to begin with. If she went to the parent-teacher conference with her injuries... it wouldn’t be good if she left a bad impression on the teacher.

Luckily, there were still a few days left.

Seeing Shen Hanxing being so serious, Ji Mo felt a little uncomfortable. His fingers circled the milk cup twice. He awkwardly said, “Actually, it’s not a big deal. Sister-in-law, if you have something else to do, you can choose not to go. It’s fine.” Anyway, he was already used to having no one attending his parent-teacher conferences. Because he didn’t have any expectations of this, he wasn’t disappointed.

Chapter 109 Wanting to Change

“Even if I have something on, it’s not as important as attending your parent-teacher conference, Xiao Mo,” Shen Hanxing chuckled. “Xiao Mo is our family’s youngest baby. We have to pay attention to everything while you are growing up.”

Ji Mo raised his head in disbelief. When he saw Shen Hanxing’s smiling face, his ears instantly turned red. What was wrong with this woman? How could she say such mushy words so easily? What baby, what paying attention... a grown man like him didn’t care. Did she think that she was coaxing a child?

Ji Mo endured his burning ears and drank the milk in his glass in a flustered manner. Then, he hurriedly picked up his bag and said, “I’m done eating. I’m going to school now. Goodbye, Sister-in-law. Goodbye, older brothers and older sisters.”

He ran to the door to change his shoes, not daring to look into Shen Hanxing's smiling eyes again. However, his ears couldn't help but pick up the voices coming from the dining room.

"Sister-in-law, if Ji Mo is the youngest baby, then what about me?" Ji Qian was the best at acting coquettishly. "Am I your baby too?"

"You are my big baby." Shen Hanxing pinched her face in amusement.

Ji Ning looked over enviously and longingly. She called out in a low voice, "Sister-in-law..." she wanted to say something but hesitated. She was too embarrassed to act coquettishly like Ji Qian.

"Xiao Ning is my good baby," Shen Hanxing shook her head helplessly. She glanced at her two younger brothers who were staring at her anxiously and she could not help but laugh. "All of you are my treasured babies, okay? I love you all the most."

Ji Yan and Ji Mo lowered their eyes at the same time. What an eyesore. There were so many siblings. They should all be thrown out of the house and live on their own.

After the meal, Ji Yang sat on the sofa restlessly. He did not hold his phone and play games for the whole day like before. He sat on the sofa and moved around like a maggot, which was an annoying sight to witness.

"Have you grown a nail on your butt?" Ji Zhou, who was sitting on the sofa at the side in a daze, could not hold it in anymore. He stood up and angrily said, "If you have a nail on your butt, then go to the hospital and have a look. Don't be an eyesore here!"

"This place is my home and this butt is my own butt. I can move it however I want." Ji Yang rubbed his small crew cut impatiently and accidentally touched the wound on his head. He grimaced in pain, but he did not forget to say, "What can you do about it?"

Shen Hanxing was communicating online with Han Qi about the charity fund. When she heard their voices, she looked up at them with frustration. "What's going on? Ji Yang, it's early in the morning and you're already not feeling well. What happened?" She raised her chin and gestured at the chair opposite her. "Sit over here and talk."

Ji Yan, who was reading the documents at the side, also raised his head and looked over calmly with his dark eyes. Being stared at like that by his family, Ji Yang felt even more uncomfortable. He scratched his ears and put his long arms and legs in a rare and obedient position. "I..."

He ummed and ahed for a long time, but he could not articulate what he wanted to say.

Ji Qian was worried for him. She urged, "Third Brother, what's the matter? We're all family, what's there to be embarrassed about?"

Ji Ning nodded seriously and placed a cup of honey water in front of Ji Yang. "Third Brother, tell us. Sister-in-law is here." In Ji Ning's heart, her sister-in-law was an omnipotent Superwoman who could solve all problems.

Ji Yan looked at him with a faint smile but did not say anything.

"I couldn't defeat that guy yesterday, right?" Throughout his whole life, Ji Yang rarely felt ashamed. He closed his eyes and continued, "So I want to hone my skills."

"That's it?" Ji Zhou, who had been listening attentively for a long time, was suddenly disappointed. "Don't you wake up early to exercise with our sister-in-law every day? What's there to be embarrassed about?"

"Ji Zhou," Ji Yan glanced at him indifferently and stopped him from continuing, "Let Ji Yang finish his words."

"I...I don't have any big dreams." It was rare for Ji Yang not to argue with Ji Zhou. He continued his words in a resigned manner, "I also know that I have a bad temper and love to fight. I'm not good at studying, and I don't have any special skills. In this life, I might just be a rich second-generation kid who only knows how to cause trouble..."

He had long accepted this life, calling his friends to hang out and play around. He did not feel that there was anything wrong with it. However, for some reason, he suddenly felt that his life was too boring. It was a waste of his life. This kind of life without goals and ideals was not an easy and comfortable life, but a pit of endless emptiness.

He wanted to change, but he awkwardly realized that he was really good at nothing. Seeing Ji Yang's dejected look, Shen Hanxing raised her hand and patted his shoulder. "Who said that being able to fight is not a virtue?"

"Sister-in-law?" Ji Yang looked at her with hope in his eyes, like a pitiful dog waiting to be praised by its owner.

Chapter 110 We Cannot Afford to Humiliate Ourselves Like This

Shen Hanxing felt even more amused. "You were restless today because you saw the skills of the special police force, right?"

Big Buddha Zhao's underground crime scene was not a small one. With the strength of the police station at East Street, it was naturally impossible to solve this. Thus, they specially requested assistance from the higher-ups.

Thinking of the valiant presence of the special police force as well as their capable skills and well-trained appearance, Ji Yang scratched his head in embarrassment. He replied, "Yeah."

He was envious and eager, but he was too embarrassed to voice it out. A person like him would be a typical delinquent if he was born into a poor family. It was because of his good fortune that he was born into the Ji family and became what others called a rich second-generation profligate. How could he be worthy of those valiant special police officers? He even felt that saying the word "envious" was an insult to the special police officers.

"Ji Yang, you're great." Shen Hanxing curled her lips and felt somewhat gratified in her heart. "A soldier who defends his country is the most worthy of respect. For you to have such a dream, it's remarkable."

"Sister-in-law, don't you think that I have my head in the clouds?" Ji Yang's eyes welled up with tears. The feeling of being trusted and affirmed by others was too good, it caused his eyes to redden slightly.

“Third Brother, you’ll definitely be able to do it.” Ji Ning encouraged him in a low voice and clenched her fists. “Third Brother, you’re super awesome!”

Ji Yang’s eyes reddened even more. He stretched out his hand and fiercely rubbed the top of Ji Ning’s head, unable to speak.

“It’s very hard to be a soldier. If you go, you cannot give up halfway.” Ji Yan did not say anything to encourage him. His dark eyes fell on him coldly. Ji Yan calmly said, “Our Ji family cannot afford to humiliate ourselves like this.”

“I won’t!” Ji Yang’s face flushed red. “I’m not afraid of suffering!” There was a faint glimmer of hope in his heart.

Ji Yan nodded wordlessly. He did not say whether he believed Ji Yang or not. Ji Yan lowered his head and continued to flip through the documents in his hands. Seeing his reaction, Ji Yang’s bright eyes slowly dimmed. He was a little disappointed. Well, it’s to be expected... Ji Yang knew how unreliable he usually was, so it was normal for his big brother not to believe him...

“Tomorrow, I will ask Assistant Chen to accompany you and apply to leave the school.” Ji Yan lowered his head and continued, “I will find someone to send you to the Military Academy. How far you can get there will depend on yourself. The family will not provide you with any additional help.” It was an unexpected surprise!

Even though he was hit in the head by the surprise, Ji Yang was still stunned on the spot and could not react for a while. It was Ji Qian who could not help but scream, “Big Brother! Ahhh! Congratulations, Third Brother! Big Brother has agreed!”

Ji Ning was also so excited that her little face was completely red. She clenched her fists and jumped on the spot twice. “Third Brother, you can do it. You can definitely do it. Third Brother, good luck!”

“I...” Ji Yang could no longer hold back his tears. However, the corners of his mouth could not help but curve upwards. “Thank you, Big Brother. Thank you, my sisters. I will definitely not embarrass the Ji family!”

“Looking like a fool.” Ji Zhou could not bear to look straight at him and turned his eyes away. He clenched his fists and lightly punched Ji Yang’s shoulder. “Don’t cry when you arrive at the Military Academy.”

“Get lost, I won’t!” Ji Yang was really excited. After he recovered from the surprise, he ran around the living room twice before he completely calmed down. This time, his family did not regard him disdainfully for being noisy. They were still immersed in being happy for him.

Ji Zhou slumped back onto the sofa again. Looking at Ji Yang’s excited appearance, there was a smile on Ji Zhou’s face. However, there was a faint hint of envy and turmoil in his eyes.

Shen Hanxing curled her lips into a smile and reached out to hold Ji Yan’s big hand. Ji Yan was reading the documents with a serious expression as if he was not affected by any of this at all. Ji Yan paused slightly when she held his hand, and a faint smile also poured out from the bottom of his eyes.

On the other side, Ji Mo, who had gone to school early, did not manage to enter the school gate on time. When he reached the school gate, he was stopped by a woman who was dressed fashionably and elegantly.

Ji Mo tightened his grip on the shoulder strap of his school bag and stiffly looked at the person who had just arrived. After a long while, he softly called out, "Mom."

Wu Tong sized up her biological son, her eyes filled with disdain and arrogance. She stood several steps away and asked from afar, "Ji Mo, why haven't you come to see me recently?"

She had long been used to controlling this son of hers. At the same time, she was fearful because of his astonishing intelligence and gloomy personality. She was afraid that he would go crazy and hurt her one day.

In Wu Tong's opinion, what she gave birth to was not a human, but a natural criminal. When she thought of the seven-year-old Ji Mo who had picked up the brush for the first time... He drew a horrifyingly distorted monster and painted the whole canvas scarlet red. Wu Tong felt disgusted and fear bubbled from the bottom of her heart.

It was also after that incident that she sent Ji Mo to the Ji family.