

## Crippled 11

### 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!”