

Crippled 111

Chapter 111 You Are Disobedient

However, she wanted the Ji family's wealth. She still fantasized that her son would be able to obtain more wealth for her, allowing her to live a rich and luxurious life.

Fortunately, Ji Mo's father was a womanizer. He did not even spare a glance at the children at home. Ji Mo, who yearned for love, could only submit himself in front of her, begging for motherly love. His mother controlled him, making him an obedient child.

Wu Tong had long been used to giving a little motherly love to keep Ji Mo around her. At this moment, she revealed a fake loving expression on her face. "Are you angry that mom scolded you last time? Ji Mo, I scolded you for your good."

She had some ulterior motives, but she wasn't even willing to put in the effort to perform. This little bit of love and gentleness was all fake. Ji Mo could see the disgust in his mother's gaze.

Ji Mo observed her pretentious expression, and his knuckles turned slightly pale as he clenched them. After a while, he called out, "Mom."

In the past, Ji Mo had longed for the warmth his mother's love gave him, making him immerse in it even if it was fake. He had lied to himself, thinking that his mother loved him. However, after feeling genuine care and love, he realized the woman who called herself his mother had poor acting skills. It was almost impossible for him to deceive himself anymore.

Wu Tong did not notice this at all. She even lifted her chin arrogantly. "You have forgiven mother, right?"

"Of course," Ji Mo lowered his head. His natural curly hair hung down as well, covering his expression.

"I knew you are a good child," Wu Tong gave a perfunctory compliment. She could not wait to throw out the bait. "Ji Mo, I heard that you guys have a parent-teacher meeting in a few days, right?" "Next Wednesday at nine in the morning in our classroom," Ji Mo trembled and asked calmly, "Mom, are you coming?"

She could not be bothered to attend any parent-teacher conference! A look of disdain flashed across Wu Tong's eyes. Then, she felt proud that she could easily control Ji Mo's emotions. She pretended to be troubled and frowned. "Ji Mo, I want to attend. But I am facing a little trouble recently." She paused, and she revealed her greedy intention. "Ji Mo, help mom do something, and I'll your parent-teacher meeting, okay?"

Ji Mo lowered his head. After a long while, he asked softly, "Do you know what grade and class I'm in?"

"Why don't you just tell me?" Wu Tong was a little impatient, "don't you want to help mom?"

"So, you don't know, mom," Ji Mo seemed to be smiling as he muttered softly. There was a hint of self-mockery in his voice. "You don't even know what grade I am in."

“Ji Mo!” Wu Tong lost her patience when her son did not answer her question. She raised her eyebrows and asked, “Are you getting disobedient?” She was too used to lecturing her son like training a puppy. She was used to seeing him kneel humbly in front of her. He threw away his self-esteem for the little bit of love she had given him.

Therefore, she was angry when Ji Mo did not answer her question. She lifted her hand with a beautiful manicure and slapped him. “You have grown disobedient, haven’t you? How dare you disobey me!

Unfortunately, her slap did not land on the young man’s face as she had anticipated this time.

Ji Mo took a step back and avoided her slap. He lifted his face and stared at her as he chuckled. “I’m not obedient. What will you do about it, mom? Are you going to do what you did to me when I was young? Will you be satisfied just by locking me in a small dark room and listening to me cry until my voice is hoarse and I can’t make a sound?”

Ji Mo was laughing, but he looked sad, as though tears were about to roll down his cheeks anytime. He looked helpless and pathetic.

“You!” Wu Tong did not care if Ji Mo was sad or not. She just felt that Ji Mo did not listen to her anymore. The feeling of her son being out of her control made her very angry. “Ji Mo, do you think I can’t do anything to you because you have grown up? Don’t forget that I’m your mother!”

“I know you’re my mother,” Ji Mo smiled bitterly and lowered his head again. His voice was calm and without any fluctuations, as though her actions couldn’t affect him. However, a drop of crystal-clear tears dripped onto the ground, wetting the floor.

“Someone will attend my parent-teacher meeting. You don’t have to trouble yourself to attend, mom. It’s fine even if you don’t want to attend. I... have long gotten used to it,” Ji Mo paused and chuckled before continuing, “after all, you haven’t attended any of my parent-teacher meetings before.”

Chapter 112 Keeping an Eye on Shen Hanxing

“Are you blaming me for not going?” Wu Tong did not think she was wrong. She pulled Ji Mo fiercely as she said, “Ji Mo, don’t you know how busy I am? Are you holding a grudge because of a lousy parent-teacher meeting? I worked so hard to give birth to you, and this is how you treat me? I have given birth to a heartless, ungrateful brat like

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you!”

Busy? What had she been busy doing? Ji Mo tried his best to recall the few moments they spent together.

Yes, she was busy. She only cared about her beauty and skincare. She was busy having afternoon tea with her little sisters. She was busy shopping. She was busy dating different men. She was so busy that she couldn’t spare any time for her son.

Ji Mo felt it was ridiculous, yet he could not laugh anymore. It was as if a sharp knife was slicing through his heart bit by bit. It was painful.

"I never hold a grudge against you," Ji Mo pursed his lips and said softly, "I know you are busy, so I don't want to waste your time. I'm going to be late for class. I'll go to school first."

"Ji Mo!" Wu Tong panicked. The only reason she was able to lead such a carefree life was because of her son, who belonged to the Ji family. She was used to Ji Mo being obedient to her. He would always be around her, no matter how she scolded or beat him. A smile from her could make him feel grateful. However, things were out of her control now. It was rare for her to be flustered. But she could not put on her act anymore. She could only vent the fear in her heart with anger. "Don't ever call me mom anymore if you dare to leave today!"

Ji Mo suddenly stopped. His body stiffened as he turned around to look at her. He looked at his mother sadly. "Do you really want to make things nasty?"

"If you hadn't been disobedient, why would I be angry?" Seeing Ji Mo stop when she yelled at him, she smirked. "Ji Mo, why have you become like this? You were very obedient. Did your new sister-in-law say something to you? I knew it. What kind of upbringing can a vixen from the slums have? She is a slut, after all. How dare she influence my son and make him disobedient..."

She was cursing and swearing, and everything she said was unpleasant words. However, Ji Mo could see the jealousy in his mother's eyes when he looked closely. She was jealous of Shen Hanxing, a woman whose background was not even as good as hers was able to marry Ji Yan and become the legitimate Mrs. Ji. Wu Tong had put in so much effort, yet she was only a mistress. She could not marry Ji Mo's father even after getting pregnant with Ji Mo. "Mom!"

Ji Mo frowned. Those unpleasant words that he was used to hearing had become more unpleasant. He could not help but interrupt, "stop scolding. She is not like what you scolded her."

"Then what kind of person is she? How long has it been since she married into the Ji family, yet she already won you over? She made you disobedient and distant from your mother!" Wu Tong became even angrier, "yet you said she is not a vixen. After she married into the Ji family, she tried to get along with an underage boy like you because your crippled brother could not satisfy her. What a shameless woman!"

"Mom!" Ji Mo was unhappy, and he glared at his mother coldly. "Stop scolding if that is what you want to say. I'm going to school now."

The coldness in his eyes was the same as Ji Yan's. He looked oppressive when he gazed coldly at someone. That reminded Wu Tong of when Ji Mo's father had died, and she had come knocking on his door to make a fuss. She had wanted to get a little more property, but Ji Yan had ruthlessly chased her away. When she thought of the means used by the head of the Ji family, Wu Tong still shuddered involuntarily out of fear.

That was also why she could only gain some benefits from Ji Mo, her disgusting son, even though she coveted the Ji family's wealth.

She did not dare to confront Ji Yan.

Now that she saw the same expression on Ji Mo's face as Ji Yan's, she was so scared that she froze. She was unable to say anything for a moment.

Seeing that she had finally stopped cursing, Ji Mo grew calmer and said, "What exactly do you want? Are you short of money? I haven't gotten my pocket money for this month yet. I'll transfer some to you when I get them. Don't spend lavishly."

When Ji Mo's father died, the children were all given a portion of the shares. Although they did not have the right to participate in the company management, they could still receive dividends.

Although Ji Yan was cold, he would never mistreat his siblings. Although Ji Mo was young, his net worth was high.

"It's not about the money," Only then did Wu Tong remember what she wanted to ask Ji Mo. She looked at Ji Mo maliciously as she said, "it's about your new sister-in-law. I want to know about her. Pay more attention to her and investigate her."

Ji Mo's gaze instantly turned cold. He lifted his head to look at his mother, who looked greedy and jealous. That was the first time he had seen his mother like that.

Chapter 113 Go and Stand Outside

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Wu Tong pursed her lips and said, "It's not like I'm asking you to do anything. It's just a simple matter. Don't tell me you're unwilling to help me with such a small matter?"

"Mom," Ji Mo lowered his head and suddenly said, "I'm not happy studying in this school. I want to transfer schools."

"Transfer schools? Did someone instigate you to do that?" Wu Tong suddenly stood up and scolded, "Do you want to go to that prestige private school? Who instigated you? Is it your sister-in-law?"

"No," Ji Mo pursed his lips. "No one instigated me, and I don't want to go to a prestige private school. I want to change an environment, I..."

"Why? Do you know how much effort I put in to get you into that school?" Wu Tong rejected decisively. She did not listen to Ji Mo's reason at all. "I am doing this for your good. Moreover, the school is so close to where mom lives. If you want to look for me, you can come here anytime. Isn't that good? I will not allow you to transfer."

She could only be at ease if she could keep Ji Mo in a place where she could see and control him.

Ji Mo wanted to say something, but he suddenly lost interest to continue speaking. "Alright, I understand, mom." He lowered his head. The ear-piercing ringing of the school bell rang in his ears, "It's time for class. Mom, I'm leaving."

After saying that, he ignored Wu Tong and strode into the school gate without turning back once.

Wu Tong stomped her feet in anger and cursed a few times with a ferocious expression. Her irritable appearance attracted the attention of the security guards at the entrance. She paused and cursed a few more times before turning around to leave.

In Grade 12 Class 1, the classroom was silent. Every student sat upright and obediently in their seats. They held their breaths and stared at their books attentively, afraid that they would make a sound. Their

form teacher was a middle-aged woman wearing black-rimmed glasses. She had a bloated figure and sparse hair. The wrinkles on her face made her look even more stern and conservative.

She held the ruler in her hand and stared sternly at Ji Mo, who had just arrived and was standing at the door. She shouted, "Ji Mo!"

Ji Mo lifted his head. "Yes, teacher?"

"Look at what time it is now? What time does the school start?" The form teacher scolded, "You're all Grade 12 students now. Did you all turn a deaf ear to what I have told you about coming to school a little earlier?"

Ji Mo lowered his head and did not say anything

"You don't have to attend today's class. Go and stand outside!" The form teacher reprimanded coldly, "before school ends, hand over 3,000 words of self-reflection letter to me. Do you hear me?"

"I hear you," Ji Mo paused and stood in front of the classroom door. He placed the school bag on the ground.

"What are you all looking at? Do you all want to get punished too?" The form teacher shouted at the students in the class who were looking at Ji Mo. They were so scared of her that they quickly retracted their gazes and sat down obediently.

After the long lesson ended and the form teacher left, the students rushed out like birds that had escaped from their cages. The classroom was once again bustling with noise. Ji Mo bent down to pick up the school bag placed on the ground. At this moment, a pair of sneakers with dirt stepped on them. A rough voice sounded, "Oh, so even students with good grades will be late for school."

Ji Mo lifted his head. Their high school had strict rules regarding the students' hairstyles and clothing. Boys were not allowed to dye their hair or perm their hair. The person wore a school uniform. He had a buzz cut and was a teenager, but he was tall and husky. That boy looked at Ji Mo provocatively. "Liu Che," Ji Mo looked up at him calmly as if he was used to his attitude. "What do you want now?"

"We wouldn't dare to do anything to the student with good grades, would we?" Liu Che and his friends behind him laughed loudly.

"Ji Mo, I heard that you were stopped by your sl*t mother at the school gate again today. Is that so?" Liu Che grinned and stretched out a finger to pick up the school bag on the ground. "I was wondering why there was such a strong smell. So, it was because you got it from your sl*t mother."

"I'm sorry, I'm allergic to this smell," He grabbed Ji Mo's school bag and threw it downstairs. "For my health and safety, I'll help you take care of your school bag for free."

Liu Che's father was a nouveau riche, and his family was relatively well-off.

Wu Tong was used to hooking up with other men, and she happened to live next door to the Liu family. So, she hooked up with Liu Che's father. Her action caused chaos in Liu Che's family, and he hated his classmate, Ji Mo, for that.

Chapter 114 Call Your Parents

He was husky, cheerful, and had many lackeys in the school.

Ji Mo was a silent person, and he was a transfer student. He was weak, and others bullied him. Liu Che's mother had come to the school to make a tantrum about Ji Mo's mother. The whole school knew that Wu Tong was a mistress and was a homewrecker. Just because Ji Mo had such a mother, the students in the school kept a distance from Ji Mo.

The teachers in the school were also in a dilemma about this situation. Verbal warnings could not make Liu Che restrain himself. As time passed, Ji Mo got used to being bullied and accepted it.

"Get out of the way."

The textbooks were all in his school bag. Ji Mo could not be bothered to argue with these people. He wanted to go downstairs to pick them up, but they stood before him, blocking his way.

"Does this corridor belong to you? Your mom hasn't slept here, has she?" Liu Che sneered. "so what if I don't get out of the way? What can you do to me?"

Ji Mo clenched his fists. "Don't push your limits." He was in a bad mood to deal with Liu Che.

"So what if I do it? What can you do?" Liu Che didn't care at all. He stretched out his hand and pressed Ji Mo against the wall. He patted Ji Mo's face with an almost disdainful look. "brat, ask that cheap mother of yours to complain to my father. Isn't she good at spreading her legs to coax men?"

"Shut up!" With his face pressed against the wall, Ji Mo suddenly closed his eyes and roared furiously. It was as if a ferocious beast was about to break out of the cage. Under the control of his anger, his thin body faintly trembled.

"Oh, I did not know you would get angry?" Liu Che did not care about his anger at all. He even smiled and said, "You want to pick up your school bag, right? Fine, my shoes are dirty. Kneel and wipe them clean, and I'll let you pick up your school bag. Otherwise... you'd better stand outside the door and listen to the lessons today without your textbooks. Oh right, I heard that your elder brother had married a wife. Is your sister-in-law like your sl*tty mother? They're both..."

"I said shut up!"

Anger instantly burst through Ji Mo. Ji Mo's eyes were red. He suddenly reached out and grabbed a glass of water on the windowsill that someone had placed there. He fiercely smashed it on Liu Che's head. "I said shut up, can't you hear me?"

"F*ck!"

Liu Che was stunned by the impact. He did not expect someone who had always been weak and easily bullied to have such a bloody temper. He spat, "F*ck, how dare you hit me! I'll beat you to death!"

After saying that, he wiped the blood from his forehead and rushed forward with a clenched fist.

Ji Mo did not retreat. Instead, he charged forward. The two of them beat up each other. Most of the time, Ji Mo was the one who was getting beaten up. However, he refused to admit defeat. He risked his

life and ignored the fists that landed on his body. He only attacked the soft flesh on Liu Che's body with all his might.

Previously, Ji Mo felt guilty when he faced Liu Che because he knew Wu Tong had done something wrong. He could only silently endure it. However, today, the burning anger made him unable to control himself. He only wanted to use his fists to smash Liu Che's foul mouth.

At first, the surrounding students were still watching and were not afraid that something bad would happen. From time to time, they would jeer. However, when they saw that the boys were getting angrier and their faces were bleeding, they realized that the fight had gone serious. They quickly tried to pull the two of them apart.

"Stop fighting! Stop fighting. If you continue fighting, something bad will happen."

"It's almost time for class. Stop fighting!"

Unfortunately, Ji Mo and Liu Che did not listen. They continued fighting, ignoring the students' shouts. Suddenly, someone shouted, "Stop fighting, the form teacher is here!"

"All of you, Stop!"

The form teacher's stern voice rang out.

Only then did Ji Mo and Liu Che separate. They panted as they glared at each other, with eyes filled with hatred. Seeing that it was the two of them, the form teacher also had a headache. With a cold expression, she scolded, "How dare you fight! I'll show you who is in charge here. All of you, go to the office!"

After saying that, she shouted at the students watching the commotion, "Stop looking! Have you finished memorizing the texts from this morning? Hurry up and return to class. Tonight, I'm going to check who did not memorize them. Don't even think about leaving after school if you haven't finished them!"

The rest of the students headed back to the classroom. Ji Mo and Liu Che followed the form teacher into the office. The form teacher threw the books on the table. She swept her gaze across the two students in front of her. Then, she asked with a sullen face, "Tell me! What exactly happened?"

"The same old reason," said Liu Che. He wiped the blood on his face carelessly. Everyone in the school knew his father and Wu Tong had an affair. So he didn't feel embarrassed. He said nothing more after saying that.

Chapter 115 Sister-In-Law Is Here

Ji Mo's results were outstanding, and he was usually a loner. He rarely caused trouble and did not have much of a presence. However, he was unexpectedly stubborn and did not say a word despite the bruises on his face.

The form teacher had a headache. It was not that she did not know about the matter between the two students. The incident back then was so big that even the school could not interfere. As a form teacher, she could not say anything. Fortunately, Liu Che did provoke Ji Mo, but he didn't do anything too overboard. The teachers just let him be.

Later on, when she found out that Ji Mo's family was wealthy, the form teacher also privately suggested that Ji Mo transfer to another school, but...

The form teacher sighed and said to the two of them, "Call your parents over. I'll deduct your merit points, and you two have to write me a review," After the form teacher finished speaking, she got up and poured some water for Ji Mo and Liu Che. Then, she went to the infirmary to borrow the first aid kit.

In the office, Liu Che nonchalantly dialed his mother's number. His mother was there listening to what had happened. A loud laughter came through the microphone, "Son, you did well. I am proud that you stood up for me! Don't worry. I will pick you up now. Let's go and dine in your favorite restaurant tonight. I'll buy you the pair of sneakers you want the most."

The form teacher who came back with the first aid kit was speechless.

What kind of a parent was that? It was bizarre... The form teacher was speechless. She looked at Ji Mo, who sat at one corner, and asked, "Why haven't you called your parents?"

"That b*tc... his mother would never care about him," Liu Che laughed at Ji Mo's misfortune, "he's like an orphan. Teacher, he can't call his parents. Why don't we forget about it and settle it here?"

"Liu Che!"

These words were too unpleasant to hear. The form teacher frowned and reprimanded, "You two are classmates. How can you talk like that? Is this how I usually teach you?"

"I'm not like this with other classmates," Liu Che pursed his lips. "What kind of classmate is he. Bah!"

He was already 18 years old and graduating from high school soon. There was a limit to what a teacher could do. The form teacher sighed helplessly, unable to reason with Liu Che. She could only look at the youth sitting on the other side in a daze. "Ji..." She was just about to say that it was alright not to call his parents. However, she saw Ji Mo holding his phone. His eyelashes fluttered twice. As if he had made up his mind, he quickly made a call.

"Sister-in-law."

The usually quiet, cold, and distant youth's voice was calm. However, the form teacher could hear the faint grievance in Li Mo's voice. Ji Mo lowered his head and used his fingertips to hook the school uniform pants that had accidentally torn during the fight. He said in a low voice, "Are you free now? Our teacher wants my guardian to come to the school... If you're not free... Okay, thank you, sister-in-law."

After saying that, he put away his phone and looked up at the form teacher. "My sister-in-law said that she'll be here soon."

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e soon.

The form teacher didn't know if it was an illusion, but the young man who was feeling low and depressed just a moment ago seemed cheerful suddenly. There was a smile on that young man's face. Ji Mo couldn't help but look at Liu Che with pride and show off, as if saying, "Look, I have a guardian." Liu

Che was baffled and couldn't help but a curse, "Are you crazy? Why are you still so happy that the teacher wants to meet your parents?"

Ji Mo pursed his lips. When the form teacher saw his little actions, she found it funny but also helpless. That was the first time she had seen this gloomy, lonely, and brilliant student reveal a childish side.

The form teacher placed the first aid kit on the table. "Come on, let's treat your wounds. We will talk about it when your parents are here."

When Shen Hanxing arrived, the two children had already treated their wounds. Liu Che's house was close by, and Liu Che's mother was pulling her precious son and saying something with a bright smile on her face. Liu Che's mother was pleased with her son standing up for her.

Ji Mo sat beside the form teacher with his head lowered in a daze. No one knew what he was thinking, but the messy little curly hair on his head had drooped down, making him look especially pitiful.

Shen Hanxing noticed his bruised eyes and took a few quick steps forward. "What happened?" After saying that, she pulled Ji Mo up and looked at him with concern. "Did you get into a fight? Did you win? Did you get hurt? Are you alright?"

Ji Mo did not expect Shen Hanxing to not only not question him the moment she entered the room, but instead, she was concerned about him. Ji Mo did not have much reaction when Liu Che beat him up. But because of Shen Hanxing, he felt like crying. To cover up his pathetic state, Ji Mo hurriedly lowered his head. He blinked his eyes hard to hold back the tears that had rolled down his cheeks unexpectedly. "Sister-in-law, I'm fine."

Chapter 116 Would His Sister-In-Law Dislike Him?

"You're Ji Mo's sister-in-law?" The form teacher saw that Shen Hanxing was so young and beautiful. So she stood up in surprise and shook hands with her. "I'm Ji Mo's form teacher."

"Miss Yu," Shen Hanxing had long investigated the basic situation of Ji Mo's class. At this moment, she shook hands with the form teacher and said, "Hello, nice to meet you."

Seeing that Shen Hanxing was polite and didn't seem unreasonable, the form teacher heaved a sigh of relief and briefly described the fight between the two students.

Liu Che's mother pursed her lips. "You can tell me how you want to punish, teacher. In any case, my son didn't do anything wrong. He's being filial and loves me as a mother. I'm happy to hear that. If you want me to compensate for the medical fees or write a review, we'll accept it."

That sounded like there was some other reason behind this fight.

"What's going on?" Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Mo. But she saw that he had turned his face away and looked embarrassed.

"Of course, he's embarrassed to say it," Liu Che sneered as he said, "his mother seduced and had an affair with my father. So what if I bully him? It's all because his mother is shameless and destroyed my parent's relationship."

Liu Che snorted lightly and rubbed his sore arm. "In the past, he didn't even say anything when I bullied him. It's so boring. I'll beat him up again the next time he fights back."

Liu Che's mother didn't have any intention of stopping him. Instead, she patted the back of Liu Che's head approvingly. Ji Mo clenched his fists, lowered his head, and gritted his teeth. He knew that his birth was his sin. His mother was a shameless and flirtatious woman, and he deserved to be despised and ostracized.

What about sister-in-law? How would his sister-in-law look at him? Would she also think that he was dirty and despicable? Would she think she deserved to be beaten up by everyone? He shouldn't have come to this world. Ji Mo gloomily gave up on himself.

Shen Hanxing ruffled his hair gently. Ji Mo was slightly stunned. Shen Hanxing's expression was gentle as she touched the top of his head without disdain. This strange feeling made him feel dazed. He subconsciously lifted his hand to touch the top of his head.

It was different. That gentle feeling of being doted on was so beautiful that it felt like a dream.

"Bullying someone younger than you and smaller sized than you gave you a great sense of accomplishment?" Shen Hanxing's clear and cold gaze shot at Liu Che and his mother. "Bullying the weak. Even if you found an excuse, you sound proud, and is it worth showing off?"

"I'm not looking for an excuse!" Liu Che's face flushed red. "Even if he's stronger than me and taller, I'll still beat him up!"

"I think I've heard this is not the first time you have bullied Ji Mo," Shen Hanxing's expression was even colder. "What did he do wrong to be bullied by you all the time?"

"He had such a mother..." Liu Che's mother couldn't help but interrupt. "His mother did something so shameless. As his son, he should..." "You also said that the person who did those things was Ji Mo's mother, not Ji Mo," Shen Hanxing interrupted her rudely. "Moreover, is having an affair the man's fault? You only know to blame it on Ji Mo's mother, but why don't you think about whether it's your husband's problem? Nothing happens for no reason. If your husband is faithful to your marriage, will he cheat on you?"

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"Well, the person who seduced your husband is Ji Mo's mother. It is her fault. Go and vent your anger on Ji Mo's mother if you are angry. Or you can vent it on your husband. Why are you bullying an underage child?"

It was funny. When a man cheated, it was the man's fault. Why was it that all someone else's fault to them?

It was probably the first time they heard Shen Hanxing say this, and Liu Che and his mother were stunned.

If she weren't a teacher, the form teacher would have wanted to give Shen Hanxing a round of applause. However, she still had to step up and smooth things over as the teacher. "Erm... Ji Mo's sister-in-law, your suggestion isn't suitable..."

“Not suitable? What’s not suitable? I think it’s applicable,” Shen Hanxing mocked, “This isn’t an ancient society. It’s illegal for a man to have many mistresses. If your husband and father made a mistake, you should educate him properly as his family member. But you? You only know how to make things difficult for a woman and child. You messed things up because of that.”

“Erm...” Liu Che’s mother was stunned. “You mean...”

Chapter 117 Are You Going to Just Apologize?

“Your son is so strong. Two people combined can’t beat a middle-aged man?” Shen Hanxing sneered again. “If you still want to live with your man, then tie him up and beat him until he doesn’t have the guts to cheat on you. Beat him until he is afraid of sleeping with another woman.”

“Collect all the evidence of him cheating on you. If he dares to divorce you, he will have to leave everything to you. If he doesn’t divorce you, you can teach him a lesson every two to three days. You can teach him a lesson so that he will listen to you. Hit him wherever you want, and he will never dare to cheat on you again. If you still don’t feel satisfied after doing this, you can go and look for the mistress. You are rich and powerful. Can’t you even teach a woman a lesson?”

Liu Che’s mother’s eyes instantly lit up. Even Liu Che himself rubbed his hands excitedly.

“If you don’t want to live with him anymore, it would be easier,” Shen Hanxing shrugged. “After collecting the evidence and beating him up to vent your anger, divorce him. Make him lose both his money and his marriage. You can have all your wealth to yourself. Won’t you be able to live a carefree life? You won’t have to waste your time on an unfaithful man.”

The form teacher was speechless. Listening to Shen Hanxing’s words, she felt that it made sense, but at the same time, she felt that something was wrong. However, she did not know what to say. In the end, she turned around and left.

Shen Hanxing did not feel that there was anything wrong with her words. Why should Liu Che’s mother bully Ji Mo’s mother? Moreover, they did not vent their anger on the right person. They did it on Ji Mo.

According to Shen Hanxing, the man was the root of the problem. Whoever cheated on his partner should be punished. If the woman could not bear to divorce, they should break the man’s legs and make him more obedient.

Of course, if this kind of thing happened to Shen Hanxing, she would choose to divorce. What was the point of living with such an unfaithful man? It would be best to divorce and get all the wealth. It would let him live a miserable life, and he would spend the rest of his life alone.

Liu Che’s mother learned something new from Shen Hanxing. She excitedly rubbed her hands together. “Yes, yes, yes, you’re right. I should teach my man a lesson. It is only logical to catch the culprit than guard against them!”

Shen Hanxing had stated what Liu Che’s mother wanted to do most.

“So, since you think what I say is right, are you going to instigate your son to bully my brother-in-law?” Shen Hanxing wasn’t here to be Liu Che’s mother’s life mentor. Let us get back to the matter of Liu Che bullying Ji Mo.

Liu Che's mother felt embarrassed. She grinned and said, "I'm sorry. My son did it because he loves me. Both of us have done something overboard. I'll ask my son to apologize to your brother-in-law. We'll take Ji Mo to the hospital for a full body check-up. We'll cover all the medical expenses."

Ji Mo gritted his teeth. He felt an unspeakable complexity of emotions. He should be happy that someone felt sorry for him and stood up for him. However, apart from feeling sour and warm in his chest, he also felt unhappy. However, he couldn't even tell why. He felt reluctant to end this matter so easily.

"Are you going to end this matter by just apologizing? The Ji family is rich enough to pay for the medical bill," Shen Hanxing shook her head. Her voice was gentle but firm. "You guys think too simply. If I'm not mistaken, your son bullied my brother-in-law a lot at school, right? I want Liu Che to apologize to Ji Mo in front of the entire school."

Ji Mo suddenly raised his head and looked at Shen Hanxing happily. He felt his reluctant emotion had disappeared, and he felt like crying.

Sister-in-law, she... how could she be so nice to him.

Liu Che's mother hesitated for a moment. Liu Che scratched his head and nodded his head. "Alright. I should do it." After saying that, he approached Ji Mo and said, "I'm sorry Ji Mo. I admit that I wasn't clear-headed in the past and did many disgraceful things. I bullied you for so long and even led others to isolate you. I was wrong. Later, I'll go to the entire school and apologize in front of the teachers and students."

He patted his chest. "I know my mistake. I promise that you'll be my brother from now on. I'll stand up for anyone who dares to bully you."

After Liu Che thought it through, he didn't care about his pride and admitted his mistake. That made Shen Hanxing look up to him a little more, and even his expression softened a lot.

The form teacher slapped him with a book angrily. "Stand up for what? This place is a school. What do you think it is, a triad?"

"Miss Yu, please don't be angry. Liu Che is just a kid. He doesn't know what to say. My Liu Che might not have any other advantage. He's just a loyal friend."

Chapter 118 Take Responsibility

Liu Che's mother explained with a smile. Since her child had already agreed to apologize, she did not say anything else. She even took the initiative to approach Ji Mo. "Ji Mo, Auntie has also done something wrong in the past. I'm sorry. How about this? I will treat you to lunch as an apology, okay?"

That was the first time Ji Mo had faced such a situation, and he was at a loss. He subconsciously looked at Shen Hanxing. However, his sister-in-law pursed her lips as she stood by the side and watched the show, not intending to help.

"No, it's alright," Ji Mo subconsciously rejected.

“No, I insist on buying you lunch,” Liu Che’s mother was enthusiastic. “I thank your sister-in-law, and Liu Che has indeed done something wrong. Ji Mo, you have to give me a chance to apologize. You don’t have to accept Liu Che’s apology so soon. You can look at his performance and let him slowly make it up to you, okay?”

Liu Che’s mother was different from those upper-class ladies who paid attention to face and etiquette. Her attitude of apologizing was sincere.

“Liu Che didn’t do anything wrong...” Ji Mo lowered his head and muttered. Indeed, Liu Che didn’t do anything excessive, but those insults and ostracism were serious to the adolescent children. He didn’t want to justify Liu Che’s wrongdoings, but he did understand Liu Che’s actions.

Liu Che laughed embarrassedly. “Bro, I know I was too impulsive in the past and couldn’t settle the score on your mother or my father. So I vented all my anger on you. You don’t have to forgive me for courtesy’s sake. If you still feel uncomfortable, you can beat me up. I promise I won’t fight back.”

Seeing him like this, Ji Mo still felt uncomfortable. He pursed his lips and smiled. “Forget it. My hand will hurt when I beat you up.” Actually, Liu Che wasn’t a jerk. At least he took responsibility.

“Then for lunch today...” Liu Che’s mother looked at Ji Mo expectantly.

Ji Mo glanced at Shen Hanxing and nodded hesitantly. “Alright then.”

Liu Che’s mother immediately beamed with joy and hurriedly responded. She held Shen Hanxing’s hand and spoke passionately for quite a while. Liu Che’s mother carried the sincerity and ferocity of an ordinary person. Shen Hanxing, who had seen the false masks of the upper-class society, felt a sense of familiarity with her.

When the form teacher saw that they had resolved the matter satisfactorily, she also revealed a smile. She patted the shoulders of the two children with gratification. “It’s a good thing that you talked things through. Both of you are still young and have a long road ahead. When you grow up, you will realize that what you once thought was a big matter is a small matter.”

After pausing for a moment, the form teacher knocked Liu Che on the head. “Liu Che, you are not allowed to bully others in the future.” After saying that, she looked at Ji Mo and sighed. “Ji Mo, you’re such a thoughtful child. The college entrance exam is coming up soon. Work hard to see the different scenery in the outside world. Let the past be the past.”

“Miss Yu,” Ji Mo lifted his head to look at this middle-aged female teacher, who always made her students tremble in fear. Under her rigid and stern appearance, she had a soft heart. She had tried to help him more than once, but she was helpless and could only give him more meticulous care.

It wasn’t that Ji Mo didn’t know what Miss Yu had done. It was just that his emotions had covered his eyes, causing him to be cynical and implicate the innocent.

After a long silence, Ji Mo finally said in a deep voice, “Miss Yu, thank you for taking care of me all this while.”

“No worries, silly kid,” Miss Yu smiled and shook her head. “I’m your form teacher. As a teacher, I must take care of you.” However, Ji Mo knew she did not need to do so. The form teacher did not want to talk about that anymore. She took the initiative to communicate with her superior to apologize.

Grade 12 students had a heavy learning task. They couldn’t waste their precious learning time going to the playground to listen to Liu Che apologize to Ji Mo. The school would not agree to it. Liu Che pondered and slapped his thigh. “Since I can’t let the students gather, I’ll go to the broadcast room to apologize.”

He wanted to let all the teachers and students in the school hear his apology to Ji Mo. Looking at Liu Che’s positive attitude, those who didn’t know would think he was making some big speech.

Liu Che’s mother also thought that Liu Che’s suggestion was good. Shen Hanxing and Ji Mo didn’t have any objections. So, Liu Che went to the broadcast room to announce his apology.

Chapter 119 Do You Want to Transfer School?

Therefore, the screeching sound came from the speakers on the walls of each classroom when class was over.

“Erm? Can I speak now? Can the students hear my voice?”

Liu Che patted the microphone. Under Miss Yu’s urge, he cleared his throat. “Ahem. Hello, everyone, I’m Liu Che...” The poor quality of the speakers would cause the sound to change a little. However, students could still hear Liu Che’s careless voice. Everyone in the school knew Liu Che. So in an instant, all the noisy classrooms became quiet.

“After a series of enlightenment, I am deeply aware of how ridiculous my previous actions were. I sincerely apologize to classmate Ji Mo and repent for my previous actions,” Liu Che was not afraid of stage fright. He openly exposed his mistakes and spoke with a high-pitched voice, like he was worried that some students would not be able to hear his sincere repentance.

After finishing his apology, he shouted, “I announce that Ji Mo is my best friend from today onwards. Whoever bullies him will have a hard time with me, Liu Che! From now on, I will take care of Ji Mo!”

“Liu Che, don’t say anything unnecessary!” Miss Yu’s angry voice sounded, followed by a burst of noise. The sound system returned to silence.

But the entire high school exploded, especially in Ji Mo’s class. Didn’t they say that Ji Mo’s mother was a mistress who seduced Liu Che’s father? Liu Che had said more than once that he and Ji Mo were irreconcilable enemies in this life. How did they become best friends in a blink of an eye? What on Earth was going on? The form teacher fiercely criticized Liu Che, “Alright, although the matter is over, the two of you still must write a review of your fight in public. Liu Che, you write 10,000 words of review and Ji Mo’s 3,000 words of review for being late today. Hand them in on time. Alright, let’s go back to class.”

When they heard the review, Liu Che and Ji Mo both lowered their heads and nodded obediently.

“Wait a moment,” Shen Hanxing suddenly spoke and beckoned Ji Mo. Ji Mo was stunned, but he approached her subconsciously.

“Xiao Mo,” Shen Hanxing pondered and asked, “Do you want to consider transferring schools?” She did not know what kind of life Ji Mo was having in school. These students in the school had no social experience and were naive. They were overly naive and felt that the world was only bad or good. After they decided that a person was in the wrong, their attitude was especially harsh. The harm they brought to others was especially cruel.

Adults could not resist cold violence and strange gazes, let alone a kid like Ji Mo, who was in his teenage years. Even if Liu Che had already apologized, the other students wouldn’t change their minds immediately. Moreover, from Shen Hanxing’s point of view, this school was a place filled with negative memories for Ji Mo. She didn’t think that Ji Mo would like to stay here.

Ji Mo suddenly raised his head and seemed to be in disbelief. “Can... can I?” He could not believe something he had always dreamed of had realized. He had even begged countless times for it.

Everything that had happened today had already made him feel like he was in a dream. However, he suddenly realized that it could be even better.

What should he do? He wanted to cry.

Ji Mo suddenly lifted his fist and stuffed it into his mouth. He clenched his index finger and tried hard to suppress the sobs that came from the depths of his throat. He could not believe that there was such a good person like his sister-in-law.

Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. She gently caressed the soft little curly hair on his head. “Of course. If you want to transfer schools, we can go through the procedures today.”

The form teacher was also a little surprised. After a moment of silence, she did not stop him, and she even nodded her head in agreement. “Ji Mo’s results have always been among the best. No matter which school he goes to, he will be accepted readily. The college entrance examination is about to begin. Changing to a more relaxed environment will be more beneficial to him.”

To the form teacher, the top students would benefit them in many ways. Ji Mo’s grades were excellent, but the form teacher did not consider how much benefit Ji Mo would bring to her. Instead, she thought about the problem from Ji Mo’s point of view and gave the sincerest advice. She even told Shen Hanxing the pros and cons of each high school to help them make better choices.

Shen Hanxing felt relieved that Ji Mo had such a serious and responsible form teacher. “Miss Yu, thank you for taking care of Xiao Mo. You are a great teacher.”

Chapter 120 Going Abroad

“This is what I should do as a teacher,” The form teacher still said the same thing. She patted Ji Mo’s back. “Even if you’re not my student in the future, you have to study hard and not slack off, okay?”

“If you transfer, we won’t be able to hang out,” Liu Che was a little reluctant. “I think our high school is pretty good, although the form teacher is a little fierce...”

“Hey, think about who the reason is why Ji Mo wants to transfer!” Liu Che’s mother reminded her son. She lifted her hand and slapped him on the head. “It’s all your fault!”

"I..." Ji Mo opened his mouth. Actually, Ji Mo was not short. He was more than half a head taller than the form teacher. When he lowered his head, he could see the scattered white hair on the form teacher's head.

Ji Mo remained silent before he suddenly looked up at Shen Hanxing and said softly, "Sister-in-law, I don't want to transfer schools."

Everyone had surprised expressions on their faces.

The form teacher was the first to frown. "Ji Mo, don't let your emotions get you. This period is a critical period for you. The most important thing is to adjust your mood and prepare for the college entrance examination in your best condition."

Compared to the form teacher's seriousness, Shen Hanxing was exceptionally tolerant. Hearing this, he looked at Ji Mo and asked gently, "Can you tell me why? I'm not forcing you. I want to make sure that you didn't make this decision impulsively."

Shen Hanxing did not decide on Ji Mo's behalf arbitrarily. Instead, he fully respected his opinion. Ji Mo's felt warmth as he pursed his lips. He explained, "I'm not acting on impulse. I don't think it's necessary. Even if I go to a new school, there will still be new troubles, and I will need to adapt to a new environment. Our school has taught all the knowledge in the textbooks. All schools are only helping us revise the subjects. I already have a solid grasp of that, and I can study at home. Instead of transferring to another school, I might as well apply for leave to study at home..."

After a pause, Ji Mo continued, "I can study together with you. If you are still worried, we can hire a few more private tutors. To verify the results of my studies, I'll attend the school's monthly and final exams on time."

This way, he would have more time to stay by his sister-in-law's side! The more Ji Mo thought about it, the more he felt that this plan was perfect.

Shen Hanxing was deep in thought. The form teacher thought about it carefully. She felt that Ji Mo's plan was also feasible. "Ji Mo's sister-in-law. Ji Mo has a strong sense of self-discipline. If he feels more comfortable studying at home, there is no need for us to object to his decision."

"I also feel that this is pretty good. If you want to take a leave, then take it. At least we can meet occasionally. It's better than not seeing each other after transferring schools," Liu Che mumbled. Then, he raised his arm and draped it around Ji Mo's neck. "Ji Mo, don't worry. I'll listen to what the teachers teach in the class. Then, I'll take notes of the important points that the teacher said and send them to you over the weekend."

Ji Mo's eyes lit up as he looked at Shen Hanxing, waiting for Shen Hanxing's decision.

"Then you have to promise to study hard. Never slack in your grades," Shen Hanxing finally decided to respect Ji Mo's decision. "If your results drop, you need to return to school to study or transfer schools to continue studying."

"Okay, I promise!" Ji Mo nodded heavily.

Thus, Shen Hanxing took him to go through leave applying procedures. After having lunch with Liu Che and his son, she drove Ji Mo back to the Ji family. The Ji family accepted the fact that Ji Mo was studying at home. Only Ji Yang received the news at night. He felt jealous. Wouldn't everyone be able to stay with their sister-in-law during the day, except him...

Ji Yang lay on the sofa. His muscles were aching. He felt as if his soul had drifted away from his body. Under Ji Yan's arrangements, he had already completed the suspension procedures. Today, he had gone to the Military Academy for a physical test. Tomorrow, he had to pack up his things for the closed-door training before entering the academy.

Seeing Ji Yang lying pitifully on the sofa, Shen Hanxing felt that it was funny. At the same time, she did not forget to instruct the kitchen to make more dishes that Ji Yang liked to eat tonight. Only then did Ji Yang regain some energy.

After dinner, Ji Zhou sat on the chair and turned his phone. Suddenly, he said, "I... need to go abroad next week."

The dining room instantly fell silent.

Ji Zhou clicked his tongue. "It's not appropriate to be idle at home all the time. A club just happened to send me an invitation. I thought about it and agreed."

As the person in charge of the Ji family, Ji Yan wouldn't have any free time if it weren't for his legs. He would spend all his time at work. Some of his siblings were preparing for the college entrance examination, and some were practicing the violin. Even Ji Yang, the most unreliable one, went to the military academy to train.