

Crippled 121

Chapter 121 Uninvited Guest

As the second son of the Ji family, Ji Zhou did not have a job and had been idling around aimlessly. He was already used to this kind of life. However, it was uninspiring compared to his younger sibling fulfilling lifestyle.

Although Club M's training ground was overseas, it was a racing club formed by Chinese people and was very famous in the circle. However, with the retirement of their champion, Club M had not been able to achieve satisfactory results in international competitions, so their reputation had declined slightly.

Racing was just one of Ji Zhou's ways to seek excitement. Every time he raced, he drove ruthlessly, as if he wanted to crash the car. One could even say that he was looking for death. It was impossible for him to join a racing club in the past. However, for some reason, he sent his resume to Club M.

What was even more surprising was that Club M accepted his application.

Ji Zhou's words were like a bomb to the Ji family. Ji Ning, who was the most sensitive, instantly felt sad. "Second brother and third brother will not be at home. The house will be empty again."

In this family, Ji Ning was probably the only one who truly liked his siblings. The others did not really get along well. Now that they were about to part, they just forced themselves to be friendlier and be nice to each other.

Shen Hanxing searched for information about Club M on her phone and finally made a decision. "Alright, since you want to go, then go. You have to take good care of yourself when you're abroad alone."

A family should stay together, but a home should be a nest for the eagle to rest, not a cage that imprisoned its wings. She had no reason to stop her siblings from pursuing a better future.

Just like that, the matter was settled. After Song Jiyang went to the Military Academy, Ji Zhou also packed his luggage and left the country. Ji Mo hired a tutor for Shen Hanxing and Ji Mo. They were preparing for the college entrance exam. For some reason, Ji Qian pulled Ji Ning along to join the class together. Every day, she would jot down every note and study really hard. She was giving her all out for the college entrance exam.

Apart from that, Shen Hanxing placed more of her worries on the orchid. Under her careful care, the orchid had gradually recovered its vitality. This period of time was the critical period for it to take root again. She even woke two to three times in the midnight just to check its condition.

Shen Hanxing's attitude made her younger siblings nervous. When they walked past the greenhouse, their footsteps became much lighter.

On this day, Shen Hanxing had just finished the exercises assigned by the tutor. As usual, she planned to observe the recovery of the orchids and send a routine report to Old Master Zhuang. As she approached the greenhouse, she saw a figure moving inside.

"Who is it?!" Shen Hanxing narrowed her eyes and a hint of coldness appeared in her eyes. She nimbly pounced and pressed the sneaky figure against the door. She said coldly, "What are you doing?"

“Ah, it hurts! It hurts!” The woman, who was wearing high heels and a strong perfume, let out a series of screams. She cried out in pain, “I’m not doing anything. I’m just here to take a look!”

Tear

The commotion over here quickly attracted the Ji siblings. After seeing the woman, Ji Mo widened his eyes in disbelief. After a moment of shock, his expression turned dark. “Mom, why are you here? What are you doing here?”

Ji Mo’s mother? Shen Hanxing paused for a moment before she slowly released her hand.

Wu Tong rubbed her aching shoulders and waist. She rolled her eyes. “It hurts so much. Why did you hit me so hard?” As expected, she was a woman from the slums. No matter how beautiful she looked, she still could not hide her rude attitude in her bones.

Wu Tong cursed in her heart. When she heard Ji Mo’s words, she snapped, “Why can’t I come? Why are you still asking me why I’m here? Of course, I’m here to see my precious son who did not say a word and did not go to school!”

Ji Mo’s voice suddenly choked, and his eyes flashed.

“Ms. Wu.” Ji Yan took a step back, and his wheelchair stopped outside the greenhouse. He looked at Wu Tong with a cold gaze. “I remember I told you that Ji family doesn’t welcome you. It seems that you haven’t learn your lesson last time.”

Seeing Ji Yan’s appearance, Wu Tong, who was originally fearless and arrogant, suddenly lost her temper. She subconsciously shrank back, she smiled apologetically. “Mr. Ji, I wasn’t... I was too worried when I saw that Ji Mo didn’t go to school, so I wanted to come over and check on him...”

Check on him? She could just call him on the phone, right? However, Ji Mo never picked up Wu Tong’s call. He took a deep look at Wu Tong, and his tone was a little cold, “This is the greenhouse. Why did you come here to look for me?”

Chapter 122 Scold the Locust While Pointing at the Mulberry

“How dare you talk to me with that attitude?” Wu Tong’s attitude towards Ji Mo became arrogant once again. “Do you think you’re interrogating a criminal? I’m your mother! Watch your tone!”

“Enough! If you want to make a scene, go somewhere else.” Shen Hanxing frowned and interrupted Wu Tong. After the incident at school last time, she did not have any good impression of Wu Tong at all. Now that she saw Wu Tong dressed beautifully dressed and acted rudely towards Ji Mo, she became even more disgusted.

Shen Hanxing crossed her arms and looked at Tong Wei coldly. “How did you get in? What do you want to do in the greenhouse?”

“Why are you treating me like I’m a thief?” Wu Tong looked down on Shen Hanxing in her heart, her tone was naturally a little dissatisfied. “Why do you so overacted? Do you have to ask this much? It’s just a shady greenhouse. There’s nothing to see here anyway.”

“Ms. Wu.” Ji Yan’s dark eyes were extremely oppressive, he said coldly, “Answer the question. If you don’t explain clearly, don’t blame me for being rude. Also, Hanxing is my wife, the matriarch of the Ji family. You should be more respectful to her.”

Wu Tong trembled violently. Her fear of Ji Yan was carved into her bones. After hearing his reprimand, not only did she not dare to talk back, but she was also even as obedient as a quail.

“I, I said that I was Ji Mo’s mother, so the guard let me in.” Wu Tong clenched her fingers, she carefully explained, “I haven’t been here for a long time, so I just walked around the place. I really didn’t do it on purpose. After all, other than flowers, there’s nothing else to see in the greenhouse...” She raised her eyes and carefully looked at Ji Yan. She then continued, “I went to the school to look for Ji Mo today and found out that he actually took a leave. He was third year in high school now. It’s the most crucial period for a high school student. What if he could not catch up his studies? I’m Ji Mo’s mother, and I’m worry about him. That’s why I came here without informing you...”

After saying that, Wu Tong even looked meaningfully at Shen Hanxing.

Ji Mo was a little displeased with Wu Tong’s scolding. “My leave of absence has nothing to do with anyone else. I decided to study at home.”

“You’re just a child. What do you know?” Wu Tong secretly glared at him. “You’re still too young. You know nothing about responsibility and what’s good for you. I’m your mother. How can I harm you? You must know that everything I do is for your own good. I know you don’t understand me now. When you grow up, you’ll understand my painstaking efforts.”

Wu Tong put on a sincere expression, she tried to persuade him. “How can studying at home be the same as studying at school? Are you going to give up on college? You can’t really be irresponsible to yourself by following other people’s irresponsible decisions. Be good and listen to your mother. Go back to school and study. You might be happy by not going to school, but what about your future? Who can be responsible for that? The person who took the leave for you? Silly child, she is ruining you!”

“Ji Mo took the leave of absence with my consent.” Ji Yan was also very dissatisfied with Wu Tong’s words. He frowned and said seriously, “Moreover, Ji Mo is not a seven-year-old child. He knows what he wants to do and what he should do.”

“I...” Wu Tong could only smile awkwardly while facing Ji Yan. “I’m just worried about my child’s future. This child is too bold. He doesn’t even know to discuss such a big matter with me.”

Ji Mo could not help but mock, “Discuss with you, Mommy? Do you really care, Mommy?”

“You!” Wu Tong subconsciously wanted to lose her temper, but she quickly realized that she was in Ji family’s residence. She could only force out a twisted smile and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? I’m your mother. I care about you a lot.”

Ji Mo lowered his head and did not say another word.

“Ms. Wu, do you still want to look at the flowers?” Shen Hanxing’s attitude was cold. She crossed her arms and leaned against the door of the greenhouse. “If you have any flowers that you like, just tell me. I’ll get someone to send them to you.”

“Ha, how arrogant. You’re here only because of Ji Yan! A pheasant will always be a pheasant. You will not turn into a phoenix. They’re just pots of worthless flowers. Who would want that!” Wu Tong cursed in her heart

Wu Tong rolled her eyes and waved her hand. “I’m not going to look anymore. I don’t know anything about flowers. I just don’t appreciate them.” After saying that, she looked at Ji Mo. “Let’s go to your room. Mom will talk to you alone.”

Ji Mo was silent for a moment before bringing Wu Tong back to his room. Ji Qian was left fuming like a little puffer fish. “What kind of person is she!? We can see her rolling her eyes on us. She was just a little model. If not because of the old man’s bad taste, she would not have chance to be in Ji Family! She kept saying that she was here to visit her son, but she didn’t even bring anything with her.”

Chapter 123 I Thought You Didn’t Want Me Anymore

The more Ji Qian thought about it, the more annoyed she became. “Sister-in-law, hurry up and check the greenhouse, especially Old Master Zhuang’s orchid. I have a feeling that this woman is up to no good.”

“I’ve already checked just now. The orchid is fine.” Shen Hanxing still maintained her vigilance. She then said, “Perhaps she really got lost and walked here.”

“I don’t care if she’s lost or not, I think we should replace the guards.” Ji Yan’s said, “I was careless. I asked Assistant Chen to arrange two reliable people to guard the entrance of the greenhouse.”

Normally, only the Ji family and the gardener would come to the greenhouse. They had not been on guard previously. Now that such a thing had happened, it was a wake-up call for everyone. No matter what, Shen Hanxing had already spread the word at the banquet. She assured that nothing would happen to Old Master Zhuang’s orchid.

Shen Hanxing nodded and agreed with his suggestion.

Upstairs, Ji Mo closed the door with a dark expression. He turned to look at Wu Tong, who was looking around his room, and asked, “What exactly are you here for? What is your purpose in going to the greenhouse?”

“What other purpose could I possibly have?” Wu Tong sat on the bed nonchalantly. “Didn’t I already say that I’m here to look for you? I’m just got lost.”

“Is there any point in lying in front of me?” Ji Mo suddenly stood up and grabbed her wrist. “What exactly are you planning to do?”

“Ji Mo, watch you tone!” Wu Tong flew into a rage and slapped Ji Mo without hesitation. “I’m your mother, not a criminal!”

“Slap!” Ji Mo was slapped so hard that he lost his balance. A clear palm print could be seen on his pale face. Wu Tong turned a blind eye to it. She was still hooting. “You still dare to question me? I haven’t

asked you yet. Who asked you to take a leave of school? Do you still acknowledge me as your mother? It's harder for me to see you now than it is to ascend to the heavens. You were in my belly for ten months. I had endured so much pain to give birth to you. Do I have to beg to meet you now?"

"I'm not disowning you." Ji Mo frowned. "I'm not happy staying at school. Even if I'm not at school, I'll still come and see you."

The reason why Wu Tong was so obsessed with school was that she lived only one street away from the school. If she wanted to see Ji Mo, she only needed to wait on the way home from school. It was convenient and did not take up too much of her time.

"You all grown up now, don't you? And you don't even listen to your mother." Wu Tong snorted coldly. "I wonder what kind of bewitching potion your sister-in-law gave you. I think you forget that I'm your mother."

"I didn't." Ji Mo lowered his head. "Mom, don't talk like that."

"Keep protecting her!" Wu Tong rolled her eyes and suddenly softened her tone to reveal a loving side. "Ji Mo, no matter what, you're still my son. Everything that I do is for your own good. Do you believe in me?"

"For my own good?" Ji Mo raised his head to look at her. Suddenly, he shifted his eyes away as if he was hurt by the loving expression on her face. "Mom, did you really love me?"

"How can you say that? Do you know how difficult it is for a woman to bear a child?" Wu Tong's face was filled with sadness. "It was ten months. I couldn't sleep well every night. You weren't a good boy back then. You were tossing and turning in mom's stomach every day. When you were in my belly, I was fat and swollen. There's still a scar on my stomach that gave birth to you. You're a piece of me that fell off my body. How can I not love

you?"

Wu Tong's words were extremely emotional, and there were even tears in her eyes. "Look, I can't even wear a beautiful midriff dress because of you. But now you're questioning me. It's like you're stabbing a knife into my heart!"

"I..." Ji Mo was at a loss. When he was growing up, he did not get any love from his mother except scolding and disdain. This was the first time that his mother had poured her heart and soul into him, as if she loved him deeply. Ji Mo couldn't help but reveal a hint of bewilderment and helplessness in his eyes.

"I know that I made mistakes in the past." Wu Tong lowered her eyes, she wiped away her tears. "But when I gave birth to you, I wasn't even twenty years old. I was still a little girl. After I gave birth to you, I found out that your father's words were all lies. He had no intention of marrying me at all. Do you know how hard it was for me to know this truth?"

"But even so, I still chose to raise you up." Wu Tong sniffled. "This is also my first time being a mother. I don't have any experience. I might not have done well in many aspects. Can you forgive me?"

"Mom..." Ji Mo's lips trembled. After a long while, she lowered her head with reddened eyes. "I've never blamed you. I know that it's all dad's fault."

Chapter 124 He Was Still So Happy After Being Slapped

Their father was indeed a b*stard. When he was in love with Wu Tong, he would swear an oath of eternal love. When he tired of her, he would leave the money and disappear without a trace.

"I know that you're a good child." Wu Tong smiled in relief and took a step forward to hug him. "I was really scared when I couldn't find you. I thought you didn't want me as your mother anymore."

This was the first time Ji Mo had ever been hugged by his mother. This strange feeling made Ji Mo's entire body stiffen, and it was like his blood was frozen. He stood rooted to the ground in a daze and held his breath. He was afraid that everything in front of him was a beautiful dream that would disappear with just a gentle breath.

"I, I didn't..." Ji Mo muttered to himself. "I was just afraid that you would be angry, so I didn't dare to tell you."

"As long as you're not abandon me, I'll be very happy." Wu Tong lay on Ji Mo's shoulder and cried. Her voice was choked with sobs. "I know that I didn't treat you well in the past. I have already repented. Ji Mo, I will learn to be a good mom. Can you give me a chance?"

Ji Mo closed his eyes and was silent for a long while before he slowly stretched out his hand and hugged Wu Tong tightly. It was as if he was hugging an illusory dream. His eyes were slightly red as he said hoarsely, "Okay."

The mother and son hugged each other and cried bitterly. It was only at night that Wu Tong finally left reluctantly.

After sending Wu Tong away, Ji Mo's eyes flashed with a light that he had never seen before. He grinned and returned to the living room.

"Ji Mo." Ji Ning looked worriedly at the clear palm print on his face. He asked carefully, "Are you alright? Does it hurt?" After he said that, he pointed at Ji Mo's cheek.

Wu Tong's slap was obviously full of strength. His cheek was slightly bruised. There were also a few bloody scratches from the fingernails. Hearing Ji Ning's words, Ji Mo subconsciously touched his cheek and his gaze darkened for a moment. However, he quickly smiled again with pure joy. "It's alright, I didn't hurt."

"Idiot." Ji Qian frowned and muttered, "You're still so happy after getting slapped. I really don't know what kind of bewitching potion that woman gave you."

"Fourth Sister," Ji Mo retorted with a straight face, "Don't talk about my mother like that. She's not having it easy either."

"Alright, alright, alright. She's not having it easy. She had a really tough time." Ji Qian did not want to argue with him and was too lazy to listen to his infuriating words. "I won't say anymore, alright?"

She had never met a woman who lived more comfortably than Wu Tong. She had dropped out of school early and clung onto their father's lap. When her husband was still alive, she let him take care of her. After she gave birth to a son, she let her son take care of her after her husband died. She just played

cards every day, beautified herself, and went shopping with her sisters. She was living a carefree life every day.

Ji Mo could not even see such obvious thing. He clearly looked like a smart child, but when he met that woman, it was as if he had been bewitched. If not for their father's will stipulating that they had to be 18 years old before they could use their shares, Ji Mo's shares would have been swindled away by that woman long ago.

However, what did the matter between the mother and son have to do with her? Ji Qian took a sip of her juice and made a dull sound.

Ji Mo did not seem to notice her attitude. He was still wearing a dazzling smile and said, "I had dinner with my mother when I sent her home just now. You don't have to call me for dinner. I'll go upstairs now."

Looking at Ji Mo's jubilant back, Shen Hanxing's eyes were filled with worry. "Is Ji Mo going to be okay?"

"A child won't grow up without a fall." Ji Yan lowered his eyes, his expression cold. "He'll know the pain when he hit the wall. He will learn his lesson."

What Ji Yan said was true, but it was always unbearable to see. Shen Hanxing let out a low sigh, "The flowers in the greenhouse can't withstand the wind and rain."

Seeing that Shen Hanxing was worried, Ji Yan held her hand and said, "Like that orchid. It was carefully taken care of by others. That's why it's on the verge of death when it encounters a little wind and rain."

"I got it." Shen Hanxing quickly adjusted his mood. "Let him be. We can't protect him forever. We have to let them grow up on their own."

The two of them reached an agreement and did not mention this matter again.

This period of time was the happiest time in Ji Mo's life. Every night, he would call his mother for half an hour. After studying at home and finishing his homework, he could still exercise with his sister-in-law and grow flowers. This kind of fulfilling and peaceful life finally cheered up the depressed youth.

Time flew by. Three months passed in the blink of an eye. Shen Hanxing wore a sportswear that made it easy for him to move. With a shovel filled with soil in her hand, she excitedly announced, "Good news, that orchid has produced a small flower bud today!"

Chapter 125 You're Really My Lucky Star

Ji Qian was instantly stunned. She stood up in disbelief. "What? Really? That orchid really came back to life?"

"Yes!" Shen Hanxing smiled brightly. "This orchid really came back to life."

This was a fantastic news. The huge weight that had been on her heart for the past three months was completely lifted. Ji Qian cheered and jumped up while hugging Ji Ning. "This is great, this is great!" She was so happy that tears were about to fall. She didn't bring shame to the Ji family and sister-in-law.

Aside from Shen Hanxing, Ji Qian had been the most concerned about the orchids during this period of time. No matter how late it was, she would follow Shen Hanxing to the greenhouse to observe the recovery of the orchid. Previously, she knew nothing about the raising the orchids. Now, she was able to skillfully change the nutrient solution and discover all sorts of problems in time. She had put in a lot of effort.

Ji Qian was not a bookworm. Shen Hanxing had seen Ji Qian cry countless times while flipping through those boring orchid cultivation books. After crying, she wiped her tears and continued to read. Fortunately, all her efforts were not in vain. This orchid was finally saved by them!

Ji Ning also knew that Ji Qian had been under a lot of pressure recently. Now that she was finally able to relax, she allowed Ji Qian to hug her and laugh. After Ji Qian's excitement subsided, she pulled her younger siblings to watch the little bud that had just emerged today. Shen Hanxing told Old Master Zhuang the good news.

Old Master Zhuang was also overly excited. He immediately called her. "Good, good. You have done well, Mrs. Ji. Amazing, amazing!" Old Master Zhuang's forthright and loud laughter almost penetrated the phone.

After the accident with the orchid, Old Master Zhuang had looked for experts in this field and told many people about the orchid's situation. However, every expert shook their heads and said that the orchid would not survive. Handing it over to Shen Hanxing was just a last resort. He did not expect that Shen Hanxing could do the impossible thing!

How could this not be a pleasant surprise to Old Master Zhuang?

"Old Master, I'm not the only one who made it happened." Shen Hanxing was smiling while talking on the phone. She did not take all of the credit. "Qianqian knows that she has done something wrong. In order to make up for it, she almost lived in the greenhouse for this period of time. Fortunately, the orchid is finally going to bloom again thanks to her."

"Good, good. Both of you girls did well." Old Master Zhuang was in a good mood. In his later years, he did not have any other hobbies. He loved raising all kinds of orchids. Now that he heard that the orchids had bloomed, he became more energetic. "Looking at the trend of this flower bud, it will bloom in two days. During this period of time, you must take care of it carefully."

The flower bud was also the most vulnerable period of the orchid. Old Master Zhuang was even more nervous than when his son was born. He kept repeating the precaution and tips to Shen Hanxing over and over again. Shen Hanxing did not feel annoyed and agreed to Old Master Zhuang with a smile. When he stopped, she asked, "When are you free? Can I send the orchid to you?"

"No, no, no, there's no need to rush." Old Master Zhuang's heart was still filled with fear. "Don't move it now. Let it bloom properly. Why don't I talk that kid Ji Yan? I want to go to your house the day after tomorrow and wait for the orchids to bloom..."

Shen Hanxing subconsciously glanced at Ji Yan, who was not far away. Ji Yan seemed to have sensed something. He came forward. After listening to Shen Hanxing explain the whole story, he nodded slightly. "It's Ji family's honor for having Old Master Zhuang in our house. Of course, I would welcome him."

“Thank you.” Old Master Zhuang said delightedly. “I can borrow your place to show off to those old geezers. Don’t worry, I won’t mistreat you when the time comes.”

Ji Yan and Old Master Zhuang exchanged a few more pleasantries before hanging up the phone.

Shen Hanxing raised her hand to pick up the phone, but Old Master Zhuang already hung up. She looked at Ji Yan in confusion, but she was grabbed by the wrist by a warm hand and fell into an embrace filled with a pleasant fragrance.

“Mrs. Ji.” Ji Yan hugged her and let out a satisfied sigh. His warm fingers slowly wiped away the mud on her face. He smiled and said, “You are really my lucky star.”

Shen Hanxing raised her head in confusion. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Ji Yan smiled gently and said in a low and hoarse voice, “I just suddenly... wanted to kiss you.”

After he said that, his hot lips pressed down. Shen Hanxing raised her chin passively to feel his passion. Just as the two of them immersed themselves in the moment, a scream suddenly came from the door.

Ji Qian and Ji Ning blushed and covered their eyes embarrassedly. “Sorry, sorry, we remembered that the greenhouse door was not closed properly, so... Please continue!”

Chapter 126 The Gathering of Big Shots

The two young ladies ran away with blushing faces. Ji Mo, who was following behind them, also saw the scene. He wanted to turn around, but he was just a moment too slow before he was stared at by his big brother’s murderous gaze. Li Mo could not help but grin. “I... I suddenly remembered that I still have homework to finish, so I won’t disturb big brother and sister-in-law any longer.”

After saying that, he left with a smile on his face. His calm demeanor made Shen Hanxing blush. What an unlucky child, he had already finished his homework long ago. He did not even know how to find a better excuse.

Ji Yan’s skin was very thick. His hot palm followed Shen Hanxing’s back up, and his voice was hoarse. “Shall we continue?”

Perhaps because of the lesson from last time, Old Master Zhuang did not invite too many people to admire the orchids this time. He only invited a few old friends who were close to him. He wanted to show off the orchids that he had recovered.

Shen Hanxing did not notice it at the beginning. It was only when the heavyweight elders got off the car that she realized why Ji Yan had praised her as a lucky star. These elders either held great power when they were young, or they were rich beyond belief. Even if they were retired now, they still had power and many connections.

Shen Hanxing even saw a few big shots who often appeared in the newspapers.

Liu Che was supposed to deliver Ji Mo’s study notes today. Mrs. Liu was worried, so she came along. Who would have thought that she would see such big shots the moment she arrived? She was so frightened that she hurriedly brought Liu Che upstairs, not daring to come into close contact with these big shots.

After this period of rehabilitation, Ji Yan's legs had already improved a lot. It was only a matter of time before he could stand up and started to walk. He also attached great importance to this banquet. He even specially stood up from his wheelchair and greeted the old men one by one.

Shen Hanxing stood beside Ji Yan. Other than the initial shock, she was acting like usual. It was the same as receiving elders. She was polite but not humble. She had never thought of getting anything from these people, so she naturally did not have to be careful. Ji Yan did not specifically remind her of anything, which also meant that she did not have to please any of them.

Shen Hanxing's natural attitude made the old men have a good first impression of her. All of them were kind-hearted and praised her for her calmness even though she was young.

"You brat..." Old Master Zhuang patted Ji Yan's shoulder and sized up his tall figure. He asked, "How's your leg? I thought you were really going to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of your life."

"I can only stand for a while and walk a few steps." Ji Yan smiled politely and said, "It was your grandson who performed my surgery. My recovery is expected. Of course, I was lucky to meet a lucky star..." His gentle gaze fell on Shen Hanxing, it was obvious who he was referring to.

Old Master Zhuang huffed angrily. "You are indeed lucky, unlike my disappointing grandson who only knows how to use a scalpel all day long. I don't know when he will be able to give me a great-grandson."

"Doctor Zhuang's medical skills are superb. What he does is treat patients and save lives." Shen Hanxing smiled as he served a cup of tea. "You should be happy."

"Humph, a hothead like him is not worthy of your high praise." Old Master Zhuang complained, but he was still smiling. It was clear that he was proud of Zhuang Hengyu.

"Girl, it was you who saved that orchid?" An old man could not help but ask. "Tell us how you brought the orchid back to life."

Shen Hanxing was calm and unhurried. She sat down at the side and told them in detail. Her attitude was calm, her tone was confident, and she was especially eye-catching. Liu Che carefully looked down from the stairs. He saw that Shen Hanxing was still able to speak with confidence in front of so many big shots, he was a little envious. "Ji Mo, your sister-in-law is really amazing. My mother can't do it. She doesn't even dare to go downstairs to speak." Otherwise, she would not have left him here alone and run home by herself.

During this period of time, Liu Che's mother had taught her man a lesson. Her days were filled with joy and pride. When Shen Hanxing was mentioned, Mrs. Liu could not stop to praise her. Even Liu Che was full of admiration for Shen Hanxing.

"Of course." Ji Mo couldn't help but feel a little proud. "My sister-in-law is especially amazing."

"Not only is she amazing, she's also smart. My mother praises your sister-in-law by my ear every day. She even wants me to build a good relationship with you and learn from your sister-in-law's way of life." Liu Che curled his lips. Speaking of which, his mother had dealt with his father according to the method given by Shen Hanxing. Now that his father was trembling with fear every day. He did not dare to go out and cheat on his wife again.

Chapter 127 Mother's Phone Call

Seeing that his mother was no longer frowning, Liu Che was happy. He couldn't help but mutter, "Sigh, if only your sister-in-law was my sister-in-law." It was a pity that he didn't even have a brother.

"Stop thinking about it." Ji Mo looked at him with disdain. "Don't you want to play games? Come. Let's go to the third floor. My third brother loves to collect games. He has a room full of games."

"Okay."

The two youths put their arms around each other's shoulders and happily went upstairs. However, Ji Mo's phone suddenly rang. He stopped in his tracks, and his expression was complicated for a moment.

"What's wrong?" Liu Che noticed that something was wrong and asked in a daze, "Why didn't you pick up the call? If you don't want to pick up, then just hang up. Don't delay us from playing games."

"No, it's my mother's call." Ji Mo's lips twitched. "She... She's changed a lot recently and treats me quite well. I didn't pick up because I was afraid that you would be unhappy..."

"That's it?" Liu Che waved his hand when he heard that, he said indifferently, "If you want to pick up, just pick up. What are you afraid of? Although I still don't like her, she's still your mother, and we're good brothers. It has nothing to do with your mother. Besides, our sister-in-law is right. Cheating isn't something that can be done by one person. My father can't control his lower body, and he's not a good person either."

"I'm glad that you're not angry." Ji Mo nodded and took a step to the side. "Then you go to the game room first. I'll go over after I answer the call."

It wasn't Liu Che's first time here, so he was already familiar with the layout of the third floor. He waved at Ji Mo and walked in. Ji Mo lowered his eyes and stared at the phone screen. It took him quite a while to answer the call.

"Ji Mo, why did it take you so long to answer the call?"

Wu Tong seemed to have really changed over the past few days. Every now and then, she would ask Ji Mo about his well-being and act like a loving mother.

"I was playing with a friend, so I didn't hear the ringtone." Ji Mo asked, "Mom, is something the matter?"

"I miss you." Wu Tong's voice carried a hint of a smile. "I bought your favorite strawberry cake and wanted to bring it for you to eat, but the guard didn't let me in. Can you come out to pick me up?"

"It's not the right time, mom." Ji Mo hesitated for a moment. "There are many guests at home today. Let me go out to eat with you."

"There are guests at home..." Wu Tong was a little surprised. After a pause, she said, "It's troublesome to eat out. I don't want to delay your studies. How about this? Let's sit in the garden and watch you finish eating the cake before I leave, okay?"

Ji Mo was silent, and his knuckles were a little white.

answer.

“Ji Mo?” Wu Tong frowned when she couldn’t get an answer. “Don’t you want to see me? Did I do something wrong that made you angry?”

“I... No.” Ji Mo lowered his head and said softly, “I’ll go out and pick you up right now.”

Wu Tong replied with a smile and hung up the phone. Ji Mo stood where he was and watched the phone screen slowly turned dark. The black phone screen reflected his bloodshot eyes.

A seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy loved to play games. Liu Che felt like he was in heaven when he entered the Ji family’s game room. He found his favorite game and played it for a long time before he realized that Ji Mo had not come yet.

He put down the game and went out to look around, but he did not see Ji Mo. The butler, who was busy preparing the food in the kitchen, just happened to see Liu Che running around. He could not help but come forward to stop Liu Che. “Mr. Liu, what are you looking for? Are you hungry or thirsty?”

“No, no, no. I’m looking for Ji Mo.” Liu Che scratched his head. “We agreed to play games together, but I can’t find him.”

“Isn’t the young master upstairs with you?” The butler was stunned and thought about it carefully. “I think I saw the young master walking towards the garden earlier.” “Ah, then I’ll go look for him.” Liu Che didn’t think too much about it and smiled. “I’m tired from playing games anyway.” Liu Che had come to the Ji family many times. The butler had a good impression of him, so he let Liu Che go. The Ji family’s garden was connected to the greenhouse. Under the careful care of the gardener, the flowers bloomed beautifully along the way.

Liu Che walked along the bluestone road as he looked. Suddenly, he heard the sound of something breaking. “Bang!”

“These flowers are all in a mess. Which one is it? If I knew this would happen, I would have asked for a photo first. I can’t even see the pictures on the internet!”

The woman’s voice was filled with impatience. As she cursed, she lifted her high heels and kicked down a pot of very beautiful roses.

Chapter 128 Destroyed the Flower Mercilessly

“What are you doing?!” Liu Che sensed that something was wrong, his expression instantly darkened. He went forward quickly to pull the woman back. He stopped her from continuing to destroy the flowers. “Are you sick? These flowers are so beautiful, why are you destroying them?! Do you know what you’re doing? Did Mrs. Ji and Ji Mo know you’re here?”

Liu Che vaguely heard something when he went upstairs. He knew that those big shots had come to see the orchid. However, it was not yet time for the flowers to bloom, so those big shots did not come.

Now that this woman was destroying the flowers. Was it something to do with those big shots? Thinking of this, Liu Che could not help but be vigilant. “I’m bringing you to see Mrs. Ji. You will explain this matter clearly!”

“Let go of me!” Wu Tong did not expect that someone would come to the greenhouse would so soon. Hearing Liu Che, her expression changed, and she struggled with all her might. “D*mn it, who are you? What does it have to do with you?”

“As long as it’s Mrs. Ji’s matter, it has to do with me!” Liu Che was tall and strong. It was not difficult for him to restrain Wu Tong. He frowned and his eyes were filled with disdain. “Wu Tong, you’d better behave yourself. Although Ji Mo and I are brothers now, I will still hit you if I have to. Come with me to see Mrs. Ji now. I won’t hit you on account of Ji Mo. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Let go of me. You’re an outsider! It’s none of your business!” Wu Tong was about to go crazy from anger. “What kind of bewitching potion did that Shen Hanxing give you to meddle in other people’s business? Look at you, you’re just come to age. How dare she seduce you?”

Liu Che could not take it anymore. He scolded anxiously, “Do you think everyone is the same as you? You are shameless enough to be someone else’s mistress and interfere in other people’s family? You are not even fit to carry Mrs. Ji’s shoes!”

“Oh, you are still trying to protect her? A young wolf cub like you is really good. You’re easy to deceive and protective of your owner,” Wu Tong said sarcastically, “It’s a pity that you are not as powerful and influential as Ji Yan. So what if you like her? Do you think she will talk to you?”

Although she said that, Wu Tong knew that she must not be brought in front of the Ji family member. When she thought of Ji Yan’s tricks, she trembled with fear.

Initially, she had planned to leave as soon as possible after destroying the pot of orchid. Unfortunately, every flower looked the same to her. For a moment, she could not tell which pot was the one she was looking for. That was why she had wasted her time.

Now that she was entangled by that little b*stard, Liu Che, she only wanted to escape as soon as possible so that she would not get into trouble.

“This is a matter of our Ji family. You better stay out of it.” Wu Tong struggled with all her might. “Ji Yan is a vicious person. If he finds out about the mess between you and Shen Hanxing, he will definitely not forgive you. Let me go and I will pretend that I did not see you today. Otherwise, I’ll tell the matter between you and that b*tch Shen Hanxing.”

“Mom...” At this moment, Ji Mo’s heavy and sad voice came from the entrance of the greenhouse.

Wu Tong’s body stiffened. She was caught red-handed on the spot, but she did not feel guilty at all. Instead, she yelled at Ji Mo, “Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and tell your classmate to let me go! Your classmate is crazy. I only knocked over a pot of flowers, and he was about to hit me. Hurry up and pull him away!”

Seeing Ji Mo coming over, Liu Che hesitated for a moment, and the strength in his hand unconsciously loosened a little. Wu Tong took the opportunity to break free from his restraint. She rubbed her wrist and cursed, “D*mn it, you’re the Ji family’s dog. You’re so strong!”

“Mom! Stop talking!” Ji Mo couldn’t bear it any longer and interrupted her, “Didn’t you say that you wanted to come in and take a look at the beautiful pot of flowers in the greenhouse the last time? You even asked me to lead the guards away. What are you doing now?”

After Wu Tong's destruction, the greenhouse was already in a mess. Many expensive and beautiful flowers that were carefully taken care of fell to the ground and were even stepped on twice. It was hard to imagine that a beauty like Wu Tong would be so ruthless to the blooming flowers. The bodyguards who were lured away earlier also realized that something was wrong. They rushed back and saw the mess on the ground. They became nervous as they went to report to Ji Yan.

Wu Tong was anxious when she saw this, she grabbed her bag and wanted to escape. "I already said that I was careless, alright? Look at how stingy your Ji family is. They married a sl*t from the slums. Even you guys are so stingy. Isn't it just a few pots of flowers? What so special about them?" After saying that, she knocked Liu Che who was blocking her way. "I don't even want to look the flowers. Scram, I'm leaving!"

Chapter 129 You Owe Me!

"Mom." Ji Mo reached out to stop her. His black pupils stared at her. "You're here for that orchid, right?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Wu Tong's eyes flashed with panic, it turned into anger. "I saw your favorite strawberry cake on the way here, so I bought it and wanted to give it to you. What about you? Are you going to malign your mother? You're really my good son!"

"Mom!"

Facing Wu Tong, Ji Mo raised his voice for the first time. "Strawberry cake was the birthday cake I wanted when I was five years old, but I'm already seventeen years old now. I don't like to eat it anymore."

When Ji Mo was young, he celebrated the birthday of his classmate in school. His classmate's parents bought a two-layer strawberry cake and distributed it to every child in the class. Hence, he also wanted a piece of strawberry cake on his birthday. But instead of being satisfied, he was locked up in a dark room and locked up for an entire day.

His birthday had been spent in grief and regret. This woman, his so-called mother, had gone out to play cards and shop after locking the door.

"How, how would I know!" Wu Tong's eyes drifted, and she raised her head proudly. "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you didn't like it? Did I force you to eat it?"

"Mom, it's been so long. Are you done pretending?" Ji Mo's eyes were filled with pain, his voice was choked with sobs. "Do you know that your acting skills are really bad? So bad that I need to lie to myself and tell myself that you really want to change. But I can't lie to myself for a lifetime."

Wu Tong startled when she heard Ji Mo's words.

"Why did you do that? What good will destroying that orchid do you?" Ji Mo gritted his teeth. He pressed on, "Have you ever thought about what would happen to me if you were to escape after destroying the orchid? What would happen to me if I stayed in the Ji family? What would big brother think of me? What would sister-in-law think of me? Have you ever thought about how I'm going to live in the Ji family in the future?"

Wu Tong had used him to distract the bodyguards, causing a heaven-defying disaster and escaping. What about him? What about him?

Ji Mo could no longer deceive himself. He closed his eyes in pain. He knew that it wasn't that Wu Tong didn't know the consequences. She just didn't care. This woman had a cold heart. She never cared about him at all.

This self-deceiving scam should be over.

"What, what are you thinking about?" Wu Tong seemed to have turned angry from embarrassment. She shouted with a sharp voice, "Ji Mo, why are you pretending? You already knew that I was just acting. You know that I have no interest in those flowers and plants. Do you dare to say that you have absolutely no idea why I come to the greenhouse?"

"You are willing to be my dog, betraying your brother and sister-in-law to please me. Why are you pretending to be innocent now?" Wu Tong curled her lips viciously, every sentence pierced into Ji Mo's heart. "And now you regret it? How could I have given birth to such a useless son when he couldn't accomplish anything and ruined everything! If you still want to acknowledge me as your mother, then step aside now. I was pregnant for ten months and gave birth to you. No matter what I asked you to do, you should do it because you owe me!"

"If it's possible, I'd rather you didn't give birth to me." Ji Mo's eyes were red, big drops of tears were in his eyes, but they did not fall. "What am I to you? If you didn't love me, why did you give birth to me?"

"If your father wasn't rich, do you think I would be willing to suffer?" Wu Tong said irresponsibly, she cursed angrily, "If Ji Yan wants to settle the score with me today, you are also an accomplice. You can't hide from him. Since you have already betrayed them, don't pretend to be a good person here. Let me go quickly!"

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from the door.

Ji Yan sat back in his wheelchair. Together with Shen Hanxing, he appeared at the door of the greenhouse with a few old men. Seeing them, a guilty look flashed across Ji Mo's face. He subconsciously wanted to explain, "Sister-in-law, it's not... It's not like that. I..." Faced with the mess on the ground, Ji Mo's face was filled with regret. He lowered his head helplessly. His voice was choked with sobs. "I was wrong. I really regret it."

Even though he knew that Wu Tong's love was fake, he still lied to himself and immersed himself in it. Even though he knew that Wu Tong was up to no good, he still chose to be Wu Tong's accomplice so that he could still receive fake love from Wu Tong.

That orchid had always been in Old Master Zhuang's heart. That orchid had already been destroyed once because of the Ji family. If something were to happen to it again, no matter how easy going Old Master Zhuang was, he would never let it go. Ji Mo clearly knew what was at stake, but he still surrendered in Wu Tong's gentle embrace and begging.

Chapter 130 What's the Difference Between You and Me?

Even if he regretted it midway, he still... Ji Mo knelt on the ground. He clutched his head in frustration. Shen Hanxing's gaze was cold as he watched this scene. Liu Che opened his mouth, feeling both pity and

helplessness towards Ji Mo. He could only call out softly, "Mrs. Ji..." He wanted to speak up for Ji Mo, but he really didn't know what to say.

"Sorry for the mess, Liu Che." Shen Hanxing nodded slightly. "It's not convenient for you to stay here today. I'm sorry."

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"It's alright." Liu Che looked hesitantly at Ji Mo who was kneeling on the ground. After a moment of silence, he sighed. "Mrs. Ji, don't blame Ji Mo... He... sigh, I'll be leaving first."

Just as Liu Che was about to walk out of the door, he stomped his feet and turned around to shout, "Ji Mo, it's alright. If you have nowhere else to go, you can come to my house! If you sincerely repent, Mrs. Ji will definitely forgive you!"

Wu Tong's face was deathly pale. Her body trembled as she stood on the spot, not daring to make a sound.

The old men had been in high positions for a long time, and their auras were astonishing. When they did not smile, they were extremely imposing and gave off a powerful intimidation. With so many big shots gathered together and staring at her, Wu Tong's legs felt weak. She had to support herself against the flowery rack as she could barely stand.

"Ms. Wu." Ji Yan knocked on the armrest of his wheelchair, and his dark eyes were filled with unfathomable emotions. "I remember that I said that the Ji family does not welcome you."

"I, I came to deliver food to Ji Mo." Wu Tong revealed a smile that was uglier than crying as she explained in a trembling voice, "I just came to take a look..."

"Just a look? You can destroy the flowers just by looking?" Shen Hanxing said angrily, "Wu Tong, look at you, you don't know how to repent!"

"I... I didn't do it on purpose. I really didn't do it on purpose." Wu Tong shook her head desperately. "I just fell off accidentally. Besides, I didn't break anything expensive, did I?"

"I'm not interested in your explanation." Ji Yan raised his hand, his indifferent eyes seemed to be looking at an ant that could be killed easily. "Pack up Ms. Wu's things and send her to Africa. Without my permission, she is not allowed to come back."

"No, you can't do that!" Wu Tong's eyes suddenly widened. The Ji family was a legitimate business family. Sending her abroad and stopping her from returning were already the best procedures. However, she was used to the luxurious life here. How was she supposed to live if she was sent to a backward place like Africa where they did not speak the same language?/

Furthermore, how was she supposed to control Ji Mo if she left the country? Without Ji Mo, who would pay for all the money she spent in the future?

"I'm not going, I'm not going!" Wu Tong took a step forward. She threw herself in front of Ji Yan's wheelchair. "Mr. Ji, for your father's sake and Ji Mo's sake, please let me go. I was wrong, I really know I was wrong! I swear, from now on, I will never set foot in the Ji family again. Please let me go this time..."

She cried her eyes out. Her exquisite and perfect makeup was all messed up. She looked especially pitiful, but Ji Yan was unmoved. He said coldly, "Scram!"

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"Mr. Ji, please don't do this..." Wu Tong could not beg Ji Yan for mercy. Wu Tong turned around and knelt in front of Shen Hanxing. She hugged Shen Hanxing's leg. "Mrs. Ji, I really know my mistake. Don't you love Ji Mo the most? Please let me go on account of Ji Mo. I'm Ji Mo's mother. Please help me and ask Mr. Ji to show mercy."

"Ji Mo, Ji Mo, come here quickly!" Wu Tong tugged at Ji Mo like she was crazy. "Come over and kowtow to your sister-in-law. Ask her to let me go. Hurry up and kowtow!"

Ji Mo was shaken by her tugging, and a tragic smile appeared on his face. He looked at his mother with reddened eyes. "I had disappointed them. How can I beg sister-in-law? I can't even protect myself anymore. Mom, you can only count on yourself."

Wu Tong fell to the ground in despair and cursed wildly, "Trash, you trash! Ingrate! How could I have given birth to a trash like

you..."

"Enough!"

"Slap!"

Shen Hanxing could not take it anymore. She raised her hand and slapped Wu Tong. "It's true that Ji Mo is your son, but he is an independent person! Wu Tong. A person like you is not fit to be a mother!"

Shen Hanxing's eyes were as cold as ice and her tone was cold. "Don't worry. No matter how much you plead, I will not let you off. You will repent for what you have done for the rest of your life!"

"What right do you have to criticize me?" Wu Tong fell to the ground, "How much better are you than me? Aren't you drooling over Ji family's wealth as well? You're even willing to marry a cripple for money? Hahaha, what's the difference between you and me? You married into the Ji family and became Mrs. Ji. You're just a little luckier than me!"