

Crippled 131

Chapter 131 Ignorance Is Scary

“Ji Mo! Ji Mo! Ji Mo! Ji Mo!” Wu Tong shouted madly. Suddenly... she saw a flower with a flower bud and long narrow leaves. This scene reminded Wu Tong of the picture she had looked up on the internet before she came here, her heart raced.

“You’re no different from me. You will end up like me eventually!” Wu Tong said viciously as she inched closer to the flower bud. Suddenly, she let out a sinister laugh. “I will take my revenge, just you wait! I will drag all of you to hell with me!”

She suddenly ran and grabbed the fragile root of the flower. She yanked it out and brushed it on the ground. Her high heels quickly stepped on it a few times. “Hahaha, your orchid is gone! Gone!”

Wu Tong laughed maniacally. She was both proud and vicious.

The scene went dead silent. After a while, Shen Hanxing sighed softly and said, “It’s pathetic of being ignorant.”

Ji Yan nodded in agreement. “Indeed.”

Shen Hanxing did not know whether she should go and break Wu Tong’s beautiful fantasy. She could only let Wu Tong immerse herself in the joy of revenge.

“This is not the orchid you’re looking for.”

At this moment, Ji Mo, who had been silent all this time, raised his head and spoke. He laughed sarcastically. “This is just an ordinary orchid. Sister-in-law knew that fourth sister was interested in planting orchids, so she let fourth sister planted that one as a practice. You’re so stupid that you can’t even tell the difference between orchids. Where did you get the confidence to frame sister-in-law?”

Looking at the scattered petals on the ground, Ji Mo laughed out loud. “However, I’m the one who longed for the maternal love of a stupid and poisonous woman like you. I’m the idiot!”

This farce was about to end. Ji Yan completely lost his patience and said in a deep voice, “Take Ms. Wu away.”

Soon, a bodyguard came forward and took away Wu Tong, who was wailing non-stop. It was a pity that there were many flowers were ruined. Shen Hanxing glanced at the messy greenhouse and raised his hand at Old Master Zhuang. “Your orchid is in the small greenhouse next door. Since you’re here, why don’t we go and take a look together?”

After the thrilling experience just now, the elders couldn’t care less about the moment when the flower bloomed. They all nodded and went to see their precious orchid. The greenhouse quieted down again. Ji Mo knelt in the flowers all over the floor like a statue, he didn’t move for a long time.

Shen Hanxing’s orchid was growing very well. Old Master Zhuang was satisfied and pleased. These elders were all people who loved orchids. After seeing Shen Hanxing’s ability, their attitude towards her became more and more friendly. Before they left, they all left their contact details and repeatedly reminded Shen Hanxing to keep in contact.

After sending everyone off, Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan who was sitting in the wheelchair. Her cold gaze swept across his legs, and she said with a smirk smile, "Mr. Ji, are you comfortable in the wheelchair?"

Ji Yan still remained calm when facing the danger. He stiffened his body. "I..."

"If it wasn't for Old Master Zhuang's visit, I wouldn't have known that you had already recovered to this extent." Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows. "You're very good at keeping secrets."

"Please listen to my explanation." Ji Yan was helpless and held Shen Hanxing's hand guiltily. "I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just wanted to give you a surprise..."

There was a surprise now, but it was not really a pleasant one.

Shen Hanxing's lips curled up a little. She did not really reveal her emotion, but only glanced at Ji Yan. "Since Mr. Ji can move freely, it's time for my investment to come to a conclusion."

Ever since they visited the foreign trade company last time, Ji Mei had come to ask her about her decision every few days. She had been dragging it out. Even Cheng Dong, who had the victory in his hands, could not help but become a little anxious. He had asked Han Qi to meet him several times.

They were the ones who had stopped Ji Mei's goods, and now that they had been left hanging for so long, it was time to pull the net back.

Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's hand and gently planted a kiss on the back of her hand. He smiled and said, "I will follow your arrangements."

"Then I will remember Mr. Ji's debt for now."

After Shen Hanxing finished speaking, Ji Yan's heart felt a little empty. At that moment, Shen Hanxing's soft fingertips touched his lips. Ji Yan subconsciously opened his mouth, and a piece of lychee-flavored hard candy was stuffed into his mouth. Ji Yan suddenly raised his eyes, he saw Shen Hanxing looking at him with a smile. "This is for you."

After Shen Hanxing finished speaking, she turned around and left. Her back looked elegant and graceful.

Ji Yan's tongue touched the hard candy, and the sweet taste spread. He paused for a moment, and then he smiled faintly.

During the day, Ji Qian found an opportunity to apologize to Old Master Zhuang again. Not only did she receive Old Master Zhuang's forgiveness, but she was also praised a few times. Ji Qian was finally relieved.

Chapter 132 Eat Well

The entire Ji family was immersed in relaxation after sending off the guests, except for Ji Mo, who had not slept for the entire night. He tossed and turned. Regret and guilt constantly tearing at his heart. He even wanted to punch himself in the face.

The sky was bright, and Ji Mo was in a dilemma. Finally, he opened the door and walked out. Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing brought Ji Qian and Ji Ning to sit at the dining table. Since Ji Yan was not there yet, no one

had eaten their breakfast. Ji Mo noticed this scene. His eyes were wet and red. He opened his mouth but did not make a sound.

After a long while, he cleared his throat and called out in a low voice, "Sister-in-law." Ji Mo lowered his head and did not dare to look at Shen Hanxing's expression. Seeing his guilty and timid look, Shen Hanxing sighed in his heart. She replied, "Okay, let's eat."

"Yes." Ji Mo nodded obediently and sat down in his seat. He then greeted the others one by one. Everyone's attitude was the same as usual, as though nothing had happened yesterday. He should have felt relieved. However, the huge stone in his heart seemed to have become several times heavier, pressing down on him so much that he could not lift his head.

Ji Mo was extremely uneasy. The veins on the back of his hand that was holding the chopsticks bulged. His mouth was slowly filled with unspeakable bitterness as he said, "Sister-in-law..."

His voice was hoarse as he spoke. His eyes were as red as a rabbit's eyes, and his entire body was so fragile that it seemed as though it would collapse at any moment.

Shen Hanxing could not help but sigh in her heart. She looked up at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I..." Ji Mo's lips trembled. After a while, he asked softly, "Sister-in-law, can I still drink milk every day?" His nervous gaze fell on Shen Hanxing's face, as if he was a criminal awaiting trial.

"Sure." Shen Hanxing lowered her eyes and gave Ji Mo a white and big steamed bun. She said plainly, "Before reaching adulthood, you have to drink it every morning on time. Why? Don't you want to drink anymore?"

"No!" Ji Mo answered quickly and anxiously, as if he was afraid that Shen Hanxing would regret it if he was a second slower. He couldn't help but grin, but his tears kept falling. He couldn't stop himself from crying. "I, I will never get tired of drinking it."

After saying that, he wiped his eyes hard and said in a choked voice, "Thank you, Sister-in-law!"

"Silly child." Shen Hanxing still couldn't bear it. She handed Ji Mo a tissue and sighed, "Eat well. I ask the housekeeper to bring you the milk later."

"Okay!" Ji Mo nodded his head vigorously.

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This was the first time this young man, who was always obedient and sensible, was smiling so foolishly and brilliantly. Ji Qian and Ji Ning looked at each other and then laughed out loud. They kept putting food into Ji Mo's bowl.

During this period of time, Ji Yan spent more and more time on rehabilitation, and the weather was getting colder and colder. When Shen Hanxing married into the Ji family, it was the end of summer, but now winter was almost here.

The day before the winter solstice, Ji Mei, who had lost her patience, finally couldn't wait any longer. She sent another invitation to Shen Hanxing to participate in the afternoon tea party of the circle of

noblewomen. In name, it was the tea party of the gathering of the noblewomen, her real purpose was to pull strings and find various investment projects for the noblewomen.

Many people who lacked funds but had the idea of making money would bring their own project proposal here to seek investment. This time, Shen Hanxing did not refuse and rushed to the tea party according to the date on the letter.

“Hanxing, it’s not easy to ask you out.” Even if Ji Mei was asking favor from Shen Hanxing, she was still unhappy to be stood up again and again. The moment they met, Ji Mei expressed her dissatisfaction through her words. “I’m asking you out three times. I’m just short of kowtowing nine times before I can ask you out.”

“Forgive me, Auntie. I’ve been too busy recently.” Shen Hanxing pulled back the shawl on her shoulder, she chuckled and said, “I’ve just finished settling the trouble Qianqian caused a while ago. But I did come here as soon as I’m done.”

Regardless of whether what she said was true or not, Ji Mei could only believe what she said. With a smile on her face, she introduced Shen Hanxing to the noblewomen at the tea party one by one.

The noblewomen had been curious about Shen Hanxing for a long time. Now that they heard her mention that Ji Qian had damaged Old Master Zhuang’s orchid some time ago, they couldn’t help but ask, “Mrs. Ji, did you really save Old Master Zhuang’s orchid?”

“I heard that it’s very troublesome to grow that orchid. Mrs. Ji, you’re so amazing. You actually managed to save the orchid. Did you learn this specifically?”

In the face of their curiosity, Shen Hanxing smiled faintly. “I only know a little about orchid cultivation. At least I was lucky enough to live up to my mission.”

Chapter 133: Nouveau Riche

Seeing that Shen Hanxing was very polite, the noblewomen started asking more questions. All of a sudden, the topic of conversation revolved around Shen Hanxing while Ji Mei was being ignored. Ji Mei felt unhappy, she couldn’t help but say in a sarcastic tone, “Hanxing, you came back from abroad. I remember that there are no farms in the slums abroad, right? Then what about the flowers and plants... could it be that you opened your own vegetable garden and planted flowers and plants?”

After saying that, she seemed to realize that what she said was not quite right, “Oh, I’m sorry, Hanxing. I have never stayed in the slums abroad. I don’t know how t’s different from ours, so I just casually said that.”

“I don’t mind.” Shen Hanxing smiled slightly. “Auntie, it’s not your fault that you are ignorant. You did not receive much education when you are young. However, it’s better for you to speak less when you go out. Otherwise, if you say something stupid, you will be laughed at by others.”

Shen Hanxing also knew how to being sarcastic.

Ji Mei was a little angry. She put on a fake smile and said, “Is that so? There’s nothing to laugh at, right? I genuinely don’t know anything about the slums abroad.”

“We’re all family. Would I lie to you?” Shen Hanxing smiled, there was disdain in her eyes. “Those orchid experts are highly sought after. If they hear you say that they’re farmers, they will not be happy about it. Moreover, one’s background doesn’t mean anything sometimes. Being born with a poor background doesn’t mean that you can’t learn more extensive knowledge.”

After a pause, Shen Hanxing added, “Although I’m born with an ordinary background, I never feel that I’m inferior to others. Because here...” She pointed at her own head. “It’s all about wealth.”

Ji Mei was choked by Shen Hanxing’s words. She wanted to retort, but everything Shen Hanxing did when she married into the Ji family proved that her words were true. She was incredibly smart! How could she retort?!

When a person was confident and became the center of attention, others would unconsciously follow the crowd and blindly worship that person. The other noblewomen were afraid that if they said anything wrong, it would show that they were ignorant. They responded to Shen Hanxing’s words one after another. Their actions made Ji Mei even angrier.

Ever since Ji Mei started hosting this afternoon investment tea party, she had always been chased by the noblewomen. When had she ever been treated so coldly? After a long while, she finally calmed down and forced a smile. “Everyone, stop standing here and talking. Quickly go in and sit down.”

“Is this the place?” At this moment, a familiar voice came from the door. The person who came did not pay attention to the soft voice of the noblewomen. As she muttered, she walked quickly in her high heels. “This place is too hard to find. There are so many turns, and my head is dizzy now.”

Shen Hanxing turned around and smiled. Liu Che’s mother held the invitation card and looked at it. She happened to see Shen Hanxing’s figure. She raised her voice and shouted, “Miss Shen, you’re here too. This is great!”

Liu Che’s mother was exceptionally straightforward. She did not care that the host of the tea party was right beside her. She went forward to talk to Shen Hanxing, “I received this invitation saying that it was an investment meeting or something. I thought it was a scam. If it wasn’t for the boredom of staying at home, I wouldn’t have come to join in on the fun. Now that I see you here too, I feel at ease.”

Liu Che’s mother’s eyes were filled with admiration. She smiled and said, “Following Miss Shen is always the right thing to do.”

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Ji Mei’s expression darkened. After a long while, she reluctantly said, “Mrs. Liu, you must be joking. We are all investors. We will invest in some good projects. We’re not frauds.”

The other noblewomen were not happy with Liu Che’s mother. Many of them had already made investment.

“That’s right. No one is holding their heads and asking you to fork out money. You can’t call us liar just because you know nothing. How annoying.”

“Which family’s madam is this? Why haven’t I seen her before?”

“Seriously, how can anyone come here now? Ji Mei was kind enough to make everyone rich, but some people just don’t appreciate it.”

They were angry at Liu Che’s mother’s words, and their attitude toward Shen Hanxing also turned cold. Although they were curious about Shen Hanxing, it didn’t mean that they would take Shen Hanxing’s background seriously. Now that they saw that Shen Hanxing was familiar with Liu Che’s mother, they were even more angry. Their nostrils were pointing up, and their eyes were almost rolling up to the sky.

Liu Che’s family was considered a latecomer. In the eyes of these upper-class people, they were just a lucky nouveau riche. Liu Che family had money but no background. These noblewomen did not like Liu Che at all.

Chapter 134: There Was No Need to Be Afraid of Them

Recently, Liu Che’s mother had hardened her heart and taught her husband a lesson. The man who used to be impatient and cold towards her was now following her like a dog. However, Liu Che’s mother lost all interest to her husband. She had just divorced him a few days ago. After dividing up her assets, her wealth had multiplied.

Ji Mei had invited her to this tea party because she knew that Liu Che’s mother was rich but knew nothing about investment. Liu Che’s mother had never seen such a scene before. She could not help but feel uneasy and cowered for a moment.

“Mrs. Liu is just a straightforward person. You guys don’t have to overreact.” Shen Hanxing comforted Mrs. Liu by patting her back. Shen Hanxing said coldly. “Besides, the amount of money invested is not small. Money doesn’t grow on tree. It’s always right to be cautious. Of course, not everyone is born with a silver spoon in their mouth. Not everyone could spend millions of dollars without hesitation like all of you.”

As she said this, Shen Hanxing smiled. “It’s not just Mrs. Liu, I also have to think carefully before investing. Otherwise, I’ll lose a lot of my money if things go wrong.”

When she said this, the others looked a little embarrassed. Their money did not come from a genie. If the investment went wrong, they would suffer loss as well. These ladies attending the tea party seemed to be living a rich and comfortable life on the surface. However, if that was the case, they wouldn’t try every means to look for investment projects and want to earn more money.

No matter what Shen Hanxing’s family background was, she was now Mrs. Ji, and the Ji family was a top-tier wealthy family. Now that Shen Hanxing had said so, they didn’t dare to say anything to refute her when she said that they needed to carefully consider the investment projects.

After a moment of silence, Ji Mei felt even more unhappy, she forced a smile and tried to smooth things over. “It’s what we should do. Everyone is here with a proposal. Real gold is not afraid of fire. If we carefully analyze it, we will definitely make money.” With that said, she led everyone inside. “Let’s go in and talk.”

After those disdainful gazes from those noblewomen were all gone. Liu Che’s mother let out a long breath, her face was filled with gratitude. “Miss Shen, thank you so much.” She Hung sighed, “Sigh, I’ve worked hard with my ex-husband all my life. Even if I’m rich, I can’t compare to these rich ladies. They all

look down on me. The gazes they cast on me are like knives. It scared me so much that I don't even dare to breathe loudly."

"What's there to be afraid of? We're all human. It's not like you have anything to ask of them." Shen Hanxing liked Liu Che's mother's straightforwardness and truthfulness very much. She smiled and said, "There's no need to be afraid of them."

"You're right!" Liu Che's mother immediately beamed with joy, she clapped her hands and praised, "You're really smart! Every time I talk to you, I feel enlightened. Oh right, I divorced my cheating husband. For old time's sake, I didn't ask him to leave the house empty-handed. I gave him two houses and the company also gave it to him."

Liu Che's mother spoke in a relaxed manner, but there was a hint of fatigue in her eyes. "Miss Shen, don't call me Mrs. Liu anymore. My surname is Wang, Wang Qin."

"Miss Wang," Shen Hanxing nodded slightly and said gently, "Congratulations on finally breaking free and enjoying a better life."

Wang Qin couldn't help but laugh, but she also felt a little relaxed. "Indeed."

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The two of them were at the end of the line. They walked around the corner and entered the hall. They saw a fat man in a suit blocking their way.

"Zheng Youcai, you brought your lousy script to look for investment again?"

The man called Zheng Youcai was in his thirties. He looked refined and handsome. His eyelashes were long and narrow, which made his eyes look deep. Zheng Youcai had obviously tidied himself for this occasion, but one could still see some dispirited look in his eyes. He was wearing a suit that did not fit him, making him look even more down and out.

Zheng Youcai gave a wry smile. "Wu Yu, you're here too."

Wu Yu laughed and held a cigar in his hand, he said slowly, "I have a new show that's about to start filming. I came here to look for some investors. Fortunately, a wife has discerning eyes and has already planned to invest five million for me." Wu Yu was proud in his heart, he looked down at his old classmate and said, "What about you? Did you get any investment?"

Seeing Zheng Youcai shake his head, Wu Yu patted his shoulder and said, "Brother, we are from the same school after all. We even slept in the same dormitory. To tell you the truth, the things you are filming now are no longer popular. If it were me, I'll stop tormenting myself. You might as well come to my production team. It's hard to say about other positions but being a handyman can still make a living!" His words were full of pity, but he was humiliating Zheng Youcai.

Chapter 135: I Invest You

When Zheng Youcai was in university, he was the teacher's favorite. He was the top student in his grade. In the eyes of girls, he was a talented genius. But what about Wu Yu? He was fat, ugly, and his grades were mediocre. He did not get any attention at all. But so what? He was doing well and making a lot of

money. In the past, Zheng Youcai could only live in the basement. He smashed his head against the wall with his lousy literary script, but he couldn't even get a single cent of investment.

"I want to try again." Zheng Youcai smiled bitterly. It wasn't that he didn't sense the malice of Wu Yu. He had heard all kinds of sarcastic remarks over the years. He was getting use to being rejected by the investors. The script that he had spent so much effort to write was scorned by people. His old classmates were doing well, but he was eating instant noodles and couldn't even afford to rent a basement.

Thinking of the phone call from his home a few days ago, Zheng Youcai's eyes dimmed. If he still couldn't get the investment this time, he might really... He sighed, that pair of melancholic eyes became more and more depressed. "We're all classmates. Let me give you a piece of advice. You can't keep filming those films..."

After a pause, Zheng Youcai continued to persuade him. "We're all students of the arts. We can't let those lousy films enter the market. This is destroying the future of the film and television industry."

"Don't talk about such grand principles!" Wu Yu's expression changed, and he no longer hid his disdain. He said mockingly, "You still haven't your old habit of lecturing people. Unbelievable. If your script is good, why hasn't anyone invested in it? You despise my lousy films, but the market is willing to watch them. My movies sell well every time, but what about you?"

He was disdainful and contemptuous. He patted Zheng Youcai's face, which was close to an insult. "Have you filmed your movie? Is it on? What's its name? I'll help you promote it."

Zheng Youcai smiled bitterly. He could barely afford to buy food for himself, so how could he start filming now?

"Humph, I'll give you some face for old time's sake. Do you really think that you have the qualifications to lecture people? Know your place!" Wu Yu said arrogantly.

At this moment, Ji Mei came over with the ladies. Wu Yu's expression instantly changed. He revealed a flattering smile. "Hello, ladies. Look, my old classmate is here to solicit investment again. Everyone should be familiar with him, right? He was fighting to the death against an art film and was even asking for money. Ladies, please don't fall for his tricks. These few years, the art film industry is not doing well. The market is not buying it."

The noblewomen were familiar with Zheng Youcai. In order to solicit investment, he begged people everywhere. He had participated in this tea party many times. Every time, he came with hope but always returned disappointed.

"We are classmates. Why do you have to humiliate me?" Zheng Youcai's face was flushed red. He gritted his teeth in shame.

"Humiliate? How can this be called humiliation? I'm just giving the ladies a reminder. Besides, take a look for yourself. Is there anyone willing to invest money in you? Even if it's just a dime." Wu Yu laughed arrogantly.

Ji Mei and the other noblewomen did not feel that something was wrong either. All of them stood at the side in a bright and beautiful manner with polite and arrogant smiles on their faces. Their attitudes were cold and distant. They were even wearing a similar smile, as if they were masks painted on their faces.

Zheng Youcai felt that the world before his eyes had become absurd and ridiculous. He held on tightly to the script that he had painstakingly created, and his heart was filled with despair. At this moment, a cool female voice suddenly sounded. "Can I take a look at your script? If it's not bad, I'll consider investing."

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This female voice was not loud, but it was extremely penetrating. Her tone was slow and elegant, causing people to unconsciously focus their attention on her.

Zheng Youcai, who was already disheartened, suddenly had his eyes light up. He subconsciously looked towards the source of the voice and saw a beautiful girl with a graceful figure standing not far away. Her gaze was a little casual, as if she was not serious at all.

The light in Zheng Youcai's eyes gradually dimmed, and his heart felt bitter. However, he still nodded. "Miss, of course you can look at it if you want. It's just that my script is an art film. I'm afraid it doesn't suit your taste..." He lowered his head and said dejectedly, "Moreover, the investment for an art film is huge because of the shooting scenes and personal requirements. I've tried for a long time, but no one is willing to invest in my script."

Even if he was very short of money, even if he really wanted to shoot the film, Zheng Youcai could not go against his conscience and deceive a little girl who did not know anything.

Chapter 136: I'll Invest You!

Zheng Youcai was clearly in a tight spot, yet he still maintained such honesty. This made Shen Hanxing like him even more. Her original 30% favorability towards him increased to 50%, while the remaining 50% depended on his script.

"If you want to invest this mister, I'll invest with you." Wang Qin was like a little fan of Shen Hanxing. She followed her without hesitation. "Don't worry, we don't lack money."

"Miss Shen," Wu Yu gritted his teeth in jealousy. His expression was a little twisted. "You're young, so you might not know much about this industry. Zheng Youcai's film doesn't appeal the market. It's a waste of money for you to invest in him. If you want to get involved in this industry, why don't you look at mine? I can guarantee that my films will sale, and their cost are not high..."

"You're teaching me how to do things?" Shen Hanxing interrupted Wu Yu's incessant self-recommendation, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Wu Yu choked. This little girl looked young, but her aura was astonishing. He actually didn't dare to act rashly for a moment.

"Hanxing, Wu Yu is an expert in this area. You'd better listen to the words of an expert." Ji Mei frowned and advised, "After all, Wu Yu is a profitable film director. Unlike someone who doesn't have any films that sale at all. So, many people are unwilling to invest in this person. You're young and don't

understand. You think that those seniors don't know what they're doing? When it comes to investing, you should also observe how others do it."

Ji Mei almost treated the money in Shen Hanxing's hand as if it was hers. How could she bear to let her waste it?

"It's a pity that I'm born with a rebellious streak. I don't like to see how others do and listen to what others say. I like to go against the flow." Shen Hanxing curled his lips into a smile and extended his hand towards Zheng Youcai. "Show me your script."

Zheng Youcai's fingers trembled slightly. He silently handed the carefully prepared investment application and the script to Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing quickly flipped through it. She could see the man's talent and ambition just from the simple story structure. This was undoubtedly an exceptionally good script because it involved the customs of various places. To make this film perfect, they had to shoot it at those places, which in turn increased the cost.

At first glance, it looked like a hefty investment, but it was actually reasonable. The budget had been lowered down after careful calculation. Shen Hanxing was initially unhappy with Wu Yu's bullying attitude. She did not expect that after reading the script, she would find that it really made her eyes light up. Without hesitation, she made the decision on the spot. "I will invest in this series. Sixty million!"

The money that Shen Hanxing had borrowed from Ji Yan had earned some money during this period of time. Sixty million was over the half she had. This was a huge gamble.

Zheng Youcai raised his head in disbelief. He was suddenly hit by a huge surprise. His lips trembled and he could not say a word. His eyes were red.

"I will invest, I will invest too!" Wang Qin followed without hesitation. "I will invest thirty million!"

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A ninety million investment in one go, it was definitely going to be a big production! Wu Yu was so jealous that his face turned red! Ninety million, that was 20 times the investment that he had pulled in!

Wu Yu held it in for a while, but he still could not hold it in. "Miss Shen, that's a lot of money. Don't you need to discuss it with your family? You might really lose all your money investing this person. You'd better discuss it with your family before making a decision."

"That's right." Ji Mei was also heartbroken. She nodded and echoed, "Hanxing, even if we have money, we shouldn't spend it carelessly. Why don't you discuss it with Ji Yan?"

Ji Yan would definitely not allow her to use money to invest recklessly.

"This is my money. I don't need to discuss it with anyone." Since Shen Hanxing had made up her mind, she did not waver. "I've made up my mind. It's useless to say anything."

Even if she lost all her money in the end, she would still accept it. She could slowly earn back the money, but good projects were hard to come by. She did not want to miss it.

The other noblewomen could not help but be speechless. For a moment, they were a little jealous. Even if it was them, they could not throw out so much money so easily. That was sixty million! Why did it sound like it was not worth anything to this girl who came from the slums?

“Mrs. Liu...” A noblewoman couldn’t help but say sourly, “Mrs. Ji has the Ji family backing her. Of course, she doesn’t have to worry. Even if she were to lose all the money, Ji family would be able to afford it. However, Mrs. Liu, you just got divorced. Why do you have to go through so much trouble when you’re a woman with a child? It’s better for us women to behave ourselves.”

“Since you know I am divorced, why do you still call me Mrs. Liu? My surname is Wang.” Wang Qin was not happy, and she retorted.

Chapter 137: What a Waste of Talent

These women kept calling her Mrs. Liu all the time. It was fine if they didn’t know that she just got divorce, but they did know about it. Why did they still call her Mrs. Liu? How annoying.

Moreover...

“What’s wrong with being a woman? So what if I have children? What’s wrong with getting a divorce?” Wang Qin curled her lips. “It’s just thirty million. I can still afford it. Moreover, I believe in Miss Shen. Even if it’s a loss, I’m willing to do it.”

The noble ladies’ feelings were even more complicated. What right did these two women have to lead such a carefree life? Shen Hanxing was backed by the Ji family. She had a capable husband like Ji Yan who knew how to make money. But Wang Qin was an old woman who had been abandoned by her husband. How could she be so confident and throw away all her money? What right did she have to lead such a glamorous life?

Another noble lady mumbled, “That’s no need to reason with these two. Aren’t the poor and the nouveau riche supposed to join the group to keep each other warm?” It seemed that only by emphasizing their own identities, could these noblewomen feel more comfortable.

That’s right, a lowlife from the slums and a nouveau riche was not from the same world as these noblewomen from the upper-class society. With this thought, the anger in the noblewomen’s hearts gradually subsided. The gazes they used to look at Shen Hanxing and the other two also became more and more arrogant.

Shen Hanxing felt a little amused. What era was it now? These so-called noblewomen still used the old rules to restrict themselves, like frogs at the bottom of a well, gloating because of their status. Shen Hanxing couldn’t be bothered to argue with these people, but there was someone who was unwilling to give up and kept his word. “Of course she don’t feel sorry for the money that she didn’t earn. It’s really not easy for Mr. Ji to marry such a wife.”

“Right?” Someone chimed in. “I wonder if she’s investing the script or the man who wrote the script...” These words had some hints in it. Everyone looked at Zheng Youcai’s rather gloomy and handsome face.

“Maybe she doesn’t intend to earn money at all. She’s just going for the man...”

“Aiya, I can’t listen to it anymore. Uneducated people have dirty hearts. These two people...”

The crowd suddenly let out a wave of ambiguous and disdainful laughter.

Shen Hanxing's expression suddenly turned cold, her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. "We still don't know my investment will make money or not, and everyone is already deciding the fate for me. The project hasn't even started yet, and everyone can already see the result. Then everyone shouldn't come to this small tea party. It's a waste of your fortune-telling talent."

"However, I have to say this shamelessly..." Shen Hanxing's gaze swept across the entire scene, the corners of her lips curled up mockingly. "I dare say that the projects that everyone is investing will not only not make money, but they will certainly flop. Everyone's painstaking investment is going to go down the drain."

When they were criticizing others, they were all sharp-tongued. Now that they were being criticized, all the noble ladies' expressions changed. How could they remain calm? These noble ladies all had their taboos. Before the investment had even started, somebody already predicted that they would lose money. How could they not be angry?

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This was a typical example of what they could do but others could not. The noble ladies had forgotten how they had cursed Shen Hanxing's project to lose money. They only looked angrily at Shen Hanxing and cursed, "You're a vicious woman!"

"Take care of your own business before you're criticizing the others. Ms. Ji Mei, I don't want to see this kind of rude person at tea parties in the future!"

"It's not certain who will make money. If you lose your money, don't hide and cry alone in the corner."

"How dare you speak like that? Do you know how to speak?"

Wang Qin saw these noblewomen questioning Shen Hanxing with bared fangs and claws. She couldn't help but sneer and say, "You guys angry already? Weren't you guys have some much fun criticizing Miss Shen just now? You are allowed to criticize Miss Shen, but she's not allowed to retort, how does that make any sense? The rules of your upper-class society are really weird."

"Fortunately, we're not from the upper-class society." Shen Hanxing shrugged his shoulders. "They have to wear a mask every day like a dummy and live a life of servility and complacency. We can't enjoy such a life. It's better to be free and happy."

"Hanxing, what are you talking about!" Ji Mei's face darkened. She couldn't help but berate, "Everyone is trying to persuade you with good intentions. It's fine if you don't appreciate it, but why do you see such unpleasant words?"

"Are my words unpleasant?" Shen Hanxing sneered. "I think what Auntie and the other madams just said were much worse than mine. Besides, I'm not like the other madams who don't know anything. After all, you know best whether these projects make money or not, right?" She stared at Ji Mei meaningfully.

Chapter 138: Do You Want to Make a Deal?

Ji Mei's face twitched. She only felt that Shen Hanxing's gaze was bone-chilling, as if Shen Hanxing could see through her entirely. "You, what do you mean? I don't know what you're talking about."

"What can I say?" Shen Hanxing smiled slightly. She lowered her eyes and said as if nothing had happened, "Auntie is the leader of the project. Of course, you have some understanding of the various projects."

"Of course." Ji Mei braced herself and said, "I have to do my homework to help everyone set up a bridge. Alright, since you insist on doing things your way, I won't advise you. Young people always need to fall to learn a lesson." Ji Mei shook her head, like an elder who doted on the younger generation. She smiled and advised, "Alright. Everyone stops crowding around here. Let's go and take a look at the other projects."

There were also many people like Wu Yu who came here with investment applications. Most of them were boasting and asking for money. But in reality, there were many small projects with no possibility of getting any returns.

There were also a few people like Zheng Youcai who were conceited and unappreciated, trying to get someone to invest. However, not everyone was so lucky. When the crowd dispersed, Zheng Youcai smiled bitterly and raised his hand to take back his proposal. He said in a muffled voice, "Thank you, Miss Shen and Miss Wang, for helping me out just now. I won't take your words to heart. No matter what, I still have to thank you."

Just now, it was obviously a dispute between the noble ladies. He was only the reason for this battle. Zheng Youcai knew it clearly in his heart. But no matter what, Shen Hanxing and Wang Qin still helped him. They prevented him from being humiliated even when his dreams were shattered. He could not even maintain his dignity.

No matter how much money Zheng Youcai lacked, he would not trouble them just because they were willing help him. He would not force them to give him the money. Perhaps he was really not suited for this path.

Zheng Youcai closed the proposal. He knew very well that once he walked out of this path, he would probably not be in this industry anymore.

"Who said I was trying to help you out?" Shen Hanxing looked at him and enunciated each word clearly, "I meant it. I really think highly of this project and want to invest. Are you going to reject my investment?"

"What?" Zheng Youcai suddenly raised his head. His eyes burst with a shocking light, and his voice was trembling. "You, you really... you really want to invest in it?!"

"I'm not joking." Shen Hanxing nodded. "Do you want to make a deal?"

"Yes, I do!" It was a huge surprise fell from the sky, and Zheng Youcai was almost overjoyed. His eyes were wet. "Thank you, really thank you. It's okay if you don't have enough money. I can eat less and live a little less. Thank you, really thank you!" He could not help but shed tears.

Just as he was about to give up, the ray of hope finally shone on him. Zheng Youcai was already prepared to wander the streets tonight and completely give up on his dream.

Fortunately, he came today. Fortunately, he did not give up.

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Zheng Youcai wiped his tears. This man who was already in his thirties grinned and laughed until his tears and snot flowed.

“Why are you crying? You should be happy.” Wang Qin could not help but pass him a tissue. She pursed her lips. “Don’t worry, you won’t be short of money. Miss Shen and I are not that stingy.”

“Yes, we need to make sure that you have the best resource.” Shen Hanxing nodded and took out a business card. “This is my assistant’s contact information. He will discuss the specific cooperation agreement with you.”

Zheng Youcai was so excited that he could not speak. He held the business card in his hand with great care and kept nodding his head. Wang Qin also left her contact information and said with a smile, “Miss Shen and I have high hopes for you. You have to do a good job. Don’t let us down.”

“I will!” Zheng Youcai replied solemnly. He, who had rekindled the flames of his dream, seemed to have been reborn from the fire. He burst out with a completely different brilliance.

“Oh, right.” Shen Hanxing suddenly thought of something and asked, “Do you have a suitable candidate in mind for the second female lead in this movie?”

Zheng Youcai was stunned. Was Shen Hanxing wanted to pick the cast by herself? If it was him a few years ago, he would have definitely rejected Shen Hanxing’s request. He would have arrogantly said he did not need the investors to tell him what to do. However, he had suffered too much in the past few years and had learned too many lessons. He clearly knew that if he was too quick with his words, he would only offend the people he shouldn’t offend, and then suffer even more.

Chapter 139: Charity Dinner

Zheng Youcai gave a wry smile and lowered his head. “No... I haven’t met any actresses I like yet. If you have anyone who wants to take part, feel free to tell me.” Worst case scenario, he could just adjust the script later, so the actress will not drag down the movie.

“Huh?” Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. Then, he thought of something, he laughed and said, “I’m an outsider, I don’t understand the rules of your industry, and I won’t interfere much. I just have a little sister who wants to join the industry. When I was reading the script, I felt that the role of the second female lead was very suitable for her. So, I want to let her come for an audition. If she’s good, you can use her. If she’s not good, you don’t have to force it. After all, I’ve invested so much money. I don’t want to lose money.”

Zheng Youcai felt relieved and quickly nodded. “Yes, of course. Please ask her to come over anytime.”

Other than Zheng Youcai, Shen Hanxing didn’t find any other projects that she wanted to invest in. She simply sat with Wang Qin and enjoyed the leisure time of afternoon tea.

Ji Mei shuttled around the venue like a socialite. After a long while, she finally stopped and sat beside Shen Hanxing. “Why didn’t you look at the other projects?”

"I'm not interested." Shen Hanxing's slender fingers pinched a small silver fork. She poked the pink and tender cake twice. "What these people presented are indeed interesting, but they just don't appeal to me. I might as well put more investment into the previous company."

Ji Mei was a little surprised, but soon she smiled. "It's okay. If you're not interested, then just stop. I bring you here just to let you meet more people and see if there are any other investment projects that you're interested in. If there aren't, that's okay too."

"I'm sorry to trouble you." Shen Hanxing smiled. "Then I'll have to trouble you to inform Mr. Cheng to prepare the documents and pick a time to sign the contract?"

"Okay, okay, okay." Ji Mei nodded with a smile and quickly replied, "You can go back now if you're tired of staying here. I'll contact you again when the time comes."

Ji Mei seemed to have an endless amount of energy. After drinking a mouthful of water, she returned to the crowd and shuttled back and forth. The noblewomen were all full of admiration for her. They surrounded her like stars surrounding the moon.

Shen Hanxing lazily leaned back on the chair, his slender fingers lightly tapping on it. "Look, a bunch of lambs waiting to be slaughtered."

"All of them are arrogant and should be taught a lesson." Wang Qin pursed her lips. It was obvious that she looked down on these so-called noblewomen. "They still think they're special and above the others. I can't deal with them."

Since they were bored, the two of them did not force themselves to stay and left immediately.

When they returned to the Ji family's house, the sky had already darkened, but there was no food in the house. Ji Yan had changed into a silver suit, he looked over from his wheelchair. "I'll have to trouble you to accompany me to a charity banquet."

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"Now?" Shen Hanxing frowned slightly. "Why is it so sudden?"

"It's easy to reveal a flaw if one is caught off guard." Ji Yan raised the corner of his mouth mockingly. "I'm afraid someone is already impatient."

Shen Hanxing's eyes were a little cold. Fortunately, she was born with a natural beauty. She only needed to make a slight change in her appearance when she went out today. With just some makeup, she looked radiant. After changing into a beautiful dress, the two of them went out hand in hand.

Ji Mei stood at the door. When she saw the two of them coming over, she immediately put on a smile. She patted her forehead and pretended to be upset. "Look at how busy I am. I forgot to tell you that you have a party today. It's all my fault."

"Fortunately, Cheng Liu reminded me." Ji Mei patted Cheng Liu's hand with gratification. She smiled faintly and said, "If she didn't notice that something was wrong in time and reissued the invitation, I'm afraid I would have made a big joke today."

Cheng Liu held Ji Mei's hand and smiled obediently. "Mom is too busy. It's only right that I can share some of the burden for you." She seemed to have walked out of the shadow of the previous few humiliations. She was dressed elegantly and greeted Shen Hanxing and Ji Yang with a smile.

This charity gala was nominally organized by the Angel Foundation, and the founder of this foundation was Ji Mei. The foundation was specialized in providing educational assistance to children in the mountainous areas. Several times, Ji Mei had received praise from the media for sending clothes and books to the children in the mountainous areas. As a result, Ji Mei became a famous figure among the wealthy women, and her status rose rapidly.

During this period of time, Cheng Liu was helping in the foundation, and her status had improved as a result. She had been reported by the media several times for being kind.

However, Shen Hanxing doubted the authentication of the news reports.

Chapter 140: Leave It to Me

The guests attending the charity dinner had all donated their personal items in advance. Regardless of the price, the money from the auction would be donated.

"I asked you to go out earlier, but you haven't left the house. I've been too busy recently, so busy that I forgot to inform you about the donation." Ji Mei asked with a smile. "Hanxing, you won't mind, right?"

Shen Hanxing smiled meaningfully. "Of course I don't mind." She paused for a moment and then added with a smile, "It's for charity after all. I should help out too. I didn't make any preparations beforehand. Why don't I take out this pair of earrings and auction them?" There was a hint of regret and reluctance on her face, she said softly, "I like this pair of earrings very much. It's the same set as the jewelry on my neck. Don't try to snatch it from me later. Let me bid it back."

People donated their own stuff and bid it back at a charity auction, it was a really common thing. The auction was just a formality. The biggest meaning was to donate money for charity.

Shen Hanxing took off the earring and gently placed it on the tray. She smiled and said, "I'll have to trouble you to add another item in the auction. Auntie won't mind, right?"

"Of course not." Ji Mei's expression tensed up. She smiled and said, "I'll make the arrangements right away."

"Since you have already given up your love, I naturally have to express my gratitude." Ji Yan also untied the wristwatch on his hand and placed it on the tray. "I'll give this too."

Cheng Liu took the tray and smiled. "Okay, leave it to me."

Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan into the venue. The two of them were already outstanding looking, and they became the focus of attention the moment they entered the venue. Cheng Songyang, who was chatting cheerfully with others, had a slightly gloomy look in his eyes. He quickly stepped forward to greet them. His eyes were filled with concern as he said, "I'm glad that you can attend this charity dinner. You locked yourself up in the room previously. I was very worried."

"Is that so?" Ji Yan raised his eyes and looked at him with a sullen look. After a long while, he said plainly, "I've made you worried."

“Your health has improved a lot. Shouldn’t you go back to the company to take a look?” Cheng Songyang smiled, and there was a probing look in his eyes. “You are not in charge of the overall situation in the company. Everyone is always a little uneasy.”

“You did very well.” Ji Yan lowered his eyes, and after a short sentence, he did not respond. His hair was not fixed, and the slightly long hair on his forehead hung down in front of his eyes. The hair covered his subtle expression, adding a little gloominess to it.

Cheng Songyang narrowed his eyes, wanting to take a closer look, but he could not. He could not help but frown and had some doubts in his heart. He did not know what was going on, but he had a very bad premonition in his heart. He subconsciously opened his mouth and asked, “There will be a shareholders’ meeting. At that time, you must come.” He had been the acting president for a period of time. During this period, he had managed to win over many shareholders. This shareholders’ meeting was the first step for him to take full control of Ji Corporation.

If Ji Yan was not present in the meeting, he would not enjoy the joy of victory to the fullest. He wondered if Ji Yan would be furious when he saw all the shareholders abandon him.

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Cheng Songyang’s eyes could not hide the malice in them. Shen Hanxing could not help but frown. Her expression was cold. “Let’s talk about these things later. Compared to the company’s matters, Ji Yan needs to relax his mood and body during this period of time. I believe Mr. Cheng can understand, right?”

Of course, he could understand.

Cheng Songyang revealed a gentlemanly smile. “Of course, Ji Yan’s health is more important. It’s just that...” He deliberately showed a wavering expression and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Ji Yan had always been a workaholic who focused on his career. There seemed to be something going on in the company, and Ji Yan would definitely continue to ask. Did he need to relax physically and emotionally? Cheng Songyang sneered in his heart. How could he give him the chance to recover his health? Cheng Songyang wanted to take advantage of Ji Yan’s illness. He wanted to crush Ji Yan so that he would never be able to get up again.

“What’s wrong?” Ji Yan raised his eyes slightly, revealing a pair of deep eyes. “Is there a problem with the company?” The lights in the banquet hall were bright, but his eyes devour all the light, leaving only a bottomless darkness in his eyes.

Under Ji Yan’s gaze, Cheng Songyang’s body turned cold. It was as if all his scheming had been seen clearly, and he could not speak for a moment.

How was that possible? How could he be frightened by Ji Yan? He was no longer the Ji Yan that everyone looked up to and who was able to dominate the business world. He was now just a cripple with crippled legs. Why would he be afraid of him!