

Crippled 14

Chapter 14: You're Afraid to Take Medicine? You're An Adult.

Wei Yong laughed angrily. "So it was wrong for me to stand up for you?"

If he didn't come home crying and saying he was bullied, would he have called Shen Hanxing?

"Didn't you also fail in the end?" Wei Ling said as he pursed his lips. Thinking of how Shen Hanxing stood up for Ji Yang and beat him up, he compared her actions to his big brother's. "Look at Ji Yang's seniors, now look at you..."

"Get lost, get lost, get as far away from me as possible!"

Wei Yong's eyebrows jumped wildly as he kicked him away. "If I ever involve myself in your business again, I'll write my name backward!"

At the Ji family...

After sending Ji Yang away, Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan upstairs. "Do you want me to help you wash up?"

When she said this, she was still smiling. Her eyes were full of happiness, and her gaze was not filled with pity or forced intimacy. Instead, it was like a normal question between husband and wife.

Ji Yan looked at her for a long time before he tore his eyes away and said, "No need."

"Sir."

Secretary Chen Liang knocked on the door with a tray in his hand. "It's time for you to take your medicine."

Ji Yan's eyes suddenly turned cold, and his pitch-black pupils became darker and darker. "Leave it there for now."

Chen Liang wanted to say something but hesitated.

Shen Hanxing sensed that something between them was not right. She took the tray and said with a smile, "Secretary Chen is right. It's getting late. The sooner you take your medicine the sooner you can rest."

She bent down slightly. The neckline on her silk nightdress was low, so when she bent over, she unknowingly revealed her exquisite collarbone and chest...

Ji Yan turned his head abruptly and instinctively raised his hand, "I said leave it there for now."

Bang.

The back of his hand hit the tray, knocking the white pills and the glass of water to the ground. The glass smashed on the ground with a crisp shattering sound.

Ji Yan's gaze slightly froze, and a hint of hostility and self-loathing suddenly appeared in his eyes. He raised his voice and roared angrily, "Get out! All of you get out!"

Shen Hanxing remained calm. Even though Ji Yan looked repulsive at the moment, she still bent over, calmly looked at him, and teased, "Mr. Ji, don't tell me that you're afraid to take medicine? You're an adult."

She took out a fancy lollipop and spoke to him in a soft and gentle tone, "Eat your medicine, and I'll give you the lollipop, okay? It's very sweet."

It was as if she was coaxing a child.

Ji Yan instinctively raised his eyes to look at her.

Her naturally curly long hair fell down her shoulders, making her skin look like a piece of white jade. Her delicate face was full of smiles as if she was a bewitching demon.

She was beautiful, young, had a kind temper, and had a good personality. She deserved the best in the world, not suffering with him...

Ji Yan's face suddenly turned pale. His large palm tightly gripped his wheelchair handles and beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

"Ji Yan!"

Shen Hanxing was the first to realize that his condition was not right. She quickly grabbed his wrist, which was tense, and asked anxiously, "Ji Yan, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Chen Liang was also anxious now. "Does your legs hurt?"

He quickly pulled open a drawer and dug out a small medicine bottle. He poured out a handful of small white pills. "Sir, take the pills quickly."

Shen Hanxing glanced at the bottle and immediately snatched it away. After reading the words on the bottle, her eyes widened in disbelief. "You want to give him this?"

These pills can become addictive if taken for a long time. Ji Yan did not take his medicine properly, but had to take these harmful pills?

After taking the pills, Ji Yan seemed to have lost all his strength. His face was pale as he leaned against his wheelchair. Chen Liang's tone was bitter. "What can he do? When his legs start to hurt, it's so painful that it practically kills him."

Taking the pills could alleviate some of the pain. If the pain continued, who knew if Ji Yan would still have the chance to wake up?

Shen Hanxing's face was gloomy. She looked at the man whose shirt was already drenched in cold sweats and could not say anything to refute him.

Despair and pain wrapped around Ji Yan like a dark abyss. A strong sense of violence and self-disgust grew at the bottom of his heart. He was a cripple now. He suffered day and night in pain and looked forward to the relief of death. He thought he would never see the sun again, but the sun appeared.

Like the first dewdrop in the morning, like the first rose to bloom in the desert, full of vitality, facing the sun.

But what could he do? His sun was right in front of him, his rose was right in his hand, but he didn't even dare to touch it.

No, he didn't deserve it, he couldn't.

His heart felt as if it was torn apart and blood was spurting out, giving off a dangerous smell that made one's heart palpitate.

Just then, the tip of his nose smelled a familiar rose fragrance. He opened his eyes subconsciously.