

Crippled 15

Chapter 15: Is There Any Possibility of Being Healed?

Shen Hanxing half-squatted in front of his wheelchair, her beautiful eyelashes slightly curved. Her fair fingers unwrapped the lollipop packaging and handed it over to his lips. "It's very bitter, isn't it? Eat the lollipop."

Ji Yan was speechless, but for some reason, he opened his mouth and sucked on the lollipop. The lollipop tasted like it was made with inferior artificial sweeteners. It did not taste good but, somehow, the candy sweetness still spread from the root of his tongue to the bottom of his heart.

Shen Hanxing held the small bottle in her hand, and with a faint smile, she discussed with him, "Although painkillers can effectively suppress pain, if you take too many of them, you will become addicted, that's detrimental to your recovery. Mr. Ji, can we take fewer of these pills in the future? Let's listen to the doctor and try our best to cooperate with the treatment, okay?"

She raised her eyes, and her sparkling eyes reflected his thin and pale face. She opened her mouth slightly and said, "You are our pillar of support. If you fall, what will we do?"

We...

Ji Yan's fingertips curled up. He felt that she was like a witch who hunted at night and specialized in bewitching people. She was also like a beautiful and enchanting siren. She stood under the moonlight and extended her seductive hand to him, using her beautiful singing voice to attract him, seducing him.

He... could not resist.

Closing his eyes, Ji Yan's voice was extremely hoarse. He replied, "Okay."

Thus, the siren smiled in satisfaction, and in an instant, the room seemed to be filled with countless blooming fireworks and hundreds of singing birds.

The family doctor arrived late and his eyes sparkled when he saw this scene. "How do you feel Mr. Ji? Are you still feeling unwell?"

"Are you the one in charge of Mr. Ji's treatment?" Shen Hanxing opened her palm and revealed the small bottle inside. "Did you prescribe these pills?"

The family doctor's expression changed again and again. Finally, he steadied his expression. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Shen Hanxing's eyes narrowed slightly as she fixed her gaze on him.

The family doctor's hair stood on end from her gaze. He subconsciously pushed up his glasses. "Madam?"

"It's nothing. I just wanted to say that you've worked hard." Shen Hanxing smiled. "I'm not a doctor, so I have a question that I need the doctor's help to answer. Mr. Ji's leg can still feel pain. Does that mean that there is a possibility that his leg can be healed?"

The doctor's hand trembled slightly, and a flash of panic appeared in his eyes.

After a long silence, he said with an unsightly expression, "I'm sorry, Madam. I don't have the skills to heal Mr. Ji's leg. If madam has any doubts about my treatment, you can hire another doctor for Mr. Ji."

When he said this, it seemed like he was dissatisfied with Shen Hanxing's accusation for no reason.

"Madam."

Chen Liang went forward and explained considerately, "When Mr. Ji woke up from his accident, he already consulted with the hospital's experts... Doctor Liu studied overseas and is very accomplished in the medical field."

Shen Hanxing dispelled the deep thoughts from her eyes and laughed lightly. "Don't misunderstand, I was just curious." She and Ji Yan looked at each other, then she stood up and made way for him. "Mr. Ji is my husband, so it's hard for me not to have hope. Please forgive me if I offended you with my words."

Seeing that she was just worried, Dr. Liu heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, his eyes filled with contempt.

Just what he expected from a girl who came from a poor area. She did not know anything and was stupid and arrogant.

He laughed at himself for being paranoid and returned to his usual calm and professional self. "I can understand Mrs. Ji's feelings. Please don't worry, I will do my best to treat Mr. Ji."

After Dr. Liu left, Shen Hanxing studied the bottle of pills he left behind. There was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes. "I initially thought that just the servants in the Ji family were not up to par. I didn't expect that even a position as important as the family doctor could go wrong."

Ji Yan's expression did not look too good either.

Back then, after the car accident, all the specialists determined that there was no hope for his legs. He immersed himself in pity and anger at having to live in a wheelchair for the rest of his life and did not care much about other things.

He did not expect that those people would take advantage of him to this point.

"There's no need to take these pills anymore."

Shen Hanxing threw the bottle to Chen Liang and naturally instructed, "Get someone to secretly test these pills and see what they are used for."

Chen Liang was surprised. He instinctively looked at Ji Yan but saw that Ji Yan's face was cold as stone.

"It's getting late. It's time to rest."

Shen Hanxing patted the nonexistent dust on her nightdress and casually asked, "I've been busy since I married here, so I haven't had time to look around. If Mr. Ji is free tomorrow, would you like to accompany me for a walk?"

"Madam, Mr. Ji doesn't like to see outsiders right now..." Chen Liang subconsciously helped Ji Yan reject her proposal.

Ji Yan raised his hand to stop him from continuing. His eyes were dark as he looked at Shen Hanxing. There was a tacit understanding between the two of them that others did not understand. He said, "I'm at your service, madam."

Chen Liang, "???"

When did you change, sir?