

Crippled 17

Chapter 17: I Thought You Guys Didn't Want to Treat It

He didn't even cry when his sister-in-law struck his palm, yet his younger sister could cry a river dry in the time it took to eat breakfast.

Ji Ning was stunned. She raised her red eyes and looked at Ji Yang without moving. Ji Yang felt even more guilty when she looked at him like that. "Go upstairs and practice your violin once you finish eating. It's time for me to go to school."

After saying that, he picked up his school bag and ran out as if a hungry wolf was chasing after him.

Ji Ning looked at his slightly disheveled appearance and the corners of her mouth suddenly curled up. She couldn't help but smile.

On the other side, the Ji family's car drove to the largest shopping mall in the city. Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan through the mall entrance while cameras flashed behind her.

"Mr. Ji's popularity is beyond my expectations."

Shen Hanxing glanced at the reporters that their bodyguards were keeping at bay and said with a faint smile, "I'm afraid it won't be long before we become tomorrow's headlines."

For Ji Yan, he did not feel that attracting attention was something to be proud of.

The two of them entered a high-end clothing store. After changing into a new set of clothes in the changing rooms, they slipped out the back door of the shopping mall and went to the hospital for a comprehensive check-up.

The doctor looked at the test results and his expression turned extremely ugly.

When Shen Hanxing saw this, she was a little worried. "Doctor, is there hope for my husband's legs?"

"So you guys do want to treat his legs?"

The doctor threw the report on the table. "I thought you guys didn't want to treat his legs anymore."

The doctor was not old. He was tall and had long legs. Wearing his white coat, he gave off a sense of abstinence. He looked like a gentleman but the words he said were not polite at all. "Looking at the way you are dressed, I'm assuming you guys are wealthy. You don't seem like people who lack money and can't afford to come to the hospital. So why didn't you go to the hospital even though you were injured? You think that by dragging it out your legs will heal on their own, right?"

Ji Yan suddenly clenched his fists. "You mean my legs..."

Although he tried his best to control his emotions, the anticipation in his eyes and his pale knuckles still revealed his true feelings.

Shen Hanxing placed her hand on the back of his hand, comforting him silently.

"Of course your legs are treatable."

The doctor nodded calmly as he sat down and wrote out his diagnosis. He said, "After this, go get a few more examinations. Once your physical condition recovers, you just need to get a small operation. After that, you'll take some medication, make sure you go to rehab on time, and soon enough your legs will be no different from an ordinary person's."

After a short pause, he added, "Of course, this diagnosis is from a medical point of view. If you two have any special fetishes for cripples, then pretend I didn't say anything."

Although Ji Yan had some thoughts before he came, hearing this diagnosis with his own ears, he had a hint of excitement in his dark eyes despite his normally calm composure.

During the time they received the good news, Chen Liang also sent over the drug test report on those pills. Those pills were supposed to be painkillers used for leg injuries, however, someone replaced the painkillers with psychotropic drugs. If normal people took those pills for a long time, they would become more and more irritable and unable to control their emotions. They would also become depressed. When they can no longer bear it anymore...they would seek relief by committing suicide.

This short report held such evil intentions.

How many plots were involved in this?

Ji Yan's eyes were filled with murderous intent and his gaze was as cold as a blade. "Don't tell anyone about this for now. Send someone to follow Dr. Liu closely. I want to see who is the mastermind behind all this."

At this moment, the night emperor who once commanded the entire business world finally returned.

Chen Liang's eyes turned red as he responded excitedly.

"These things are not important right now."

Shen Hanxing patted Ji Yan's shoulder. "The most important thing now is to improve your physical condition and arrange for surgery and follow-up treatments. This time..."

She smiled and deliberately teased, "Mr. Ji should not be as afraid of taking medicine as before, right?"

Shen Hanxing had a gorgeous and extravagant face. When she smiled, her eyes sparkled like blooming roses.

If it were not for her sharp intuition and her reminder, he would still be corroded by those psychotropic drugs day after day. His spirit would gradually collapse and he would lose himself in darkness. In the end, just as those people wished, he would end his life in misery and pain.

His adam's apple rolled twice. He looked away and answered her, "I won't."

On the other side, at school...

Ji Yang was sitting at the back of the classroom, twirling his black ballpoint pen in boredom.

Wang Duo, who dyed his hair green, kept urging him, "Third Young Master, class is so boring. Let's go out and have fun. It's been a long time since you hung out with your buddies. Do it for me."

“For you? Why should I do it for you?”

Ji Yang sneered and swung his long legs towards him unceremoniously. “Scram. Don’t wander in front of me. How many times do I have to tell you that I have something to do today? I’m not hanging out with you.”