

Crippled 191

Chapter 191: Control Your Partner

Shen Sisi gently helped the waiter up and comforted him in a soft voice, "It's okay. Don't be afraid. We're all human. We all make mistakes sometimes. It's just a small matter. There is no need to panic."

"Miss Shen..." The waiter looked at Shen Sisi with tears in his eyes. She shook her head subconsciously. "No, it's all my fault..."

"Alright, stop crying," Shen Sisi interrupted her and lifted her eyebrows. She smiled and said, "You have just stained a dress. I don't think Mrs. Ji will mind, right?" She glanced at Shen Hanxing with deep jealousy and unwillingness.

Shen Hanxing lifted her head, but she did not look at Shen Sisi. Instead, she looked at the man beside her. "Mr. Zhuang Li, please control your partner. It's not a good habit to meddle in other people's business."

"You!" Shen Sisi felt deeply humiliated, and her face flushed red. She could not help but scold, "Shen Hanxing, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?"

"You? Who do you think you are to have the right to talk to Mrs. Ji?" Zhuang mocked, "who do you think you are? If we have to reply to someone like you every day, wouldn't we be tired?" After saying that, she could not help but mutter, "You are just a toy. Do you really think you're a princess?"

Shen Sisi hadn't realized her identity and was only humiliating herself. The Shen family was nothing compared to the three tycoons of S City. Zhuang Yu was from the Zhuang family. She was competing with Zhuang Li to inherit the company. Meanwhile, Shen Hanxing was Ji Yan's wife and the matriarch of the Ji family. Shen Sisi was nothing before the two of them.

Shen Sisi's face turned pale. She felt as if everyone's gaze on her had turned into sharp thorns and pierced into her body, making her feel ashamed. She could not help but look at the man beside her with a pleading gaze and muttered, "Zhuang Li..."

Unfortunately, Zhuang Li did not respond to her. Shen Sisi realized that Zhuang Li's gaze had fixed on Shen Hanxing. His focus was on her, and there was an expression that she could not see clearly.

Shen Sisi's heart skipped a beat. She could not remain her proud self. She could not help but grab Zhuang Li's arm and raise her voice as she called out his name again, "Zhuang Li!"

"Huh?" Zhuang Li, who had been disturbed, frowned. He looked frustrated. His gaze finally landed on Shen Sisi.

Seeing this scene, Ji Yan frowned slightly and took half a step forward to protect Shen Hanxing behind him.

Shen Sisi looked at Zhuang Li with tears in her eyes. "I'm your girlfriend. Why aren't you saying anything when Shen Hanxing and the rest mock me?" She felt embarrassed, especially when Ji Yan stood beside Shen Hanxing at the first moment and protectively protected Shen Hanxing.

Zhuang Li seemed to have just realized they were mocking Shen Sisi. His deep gaze landed on Zhuang Yu, and he frowned. "Zhuang Yu, watch your attitude."

"What attitude?" Zhuang Yu pursed her lips in disdain and looked at the pretentious Shen Sisi. She scoffed. "What attitude can I have towards the thing you brought over? She is just eye candy. Does she think you are dating her for real? Do you think you can marry Zhuang Li? Ridiculous!" She looked down on Shen Sisi, who relied on marrying a man to raise her social status the most. Shen Sisi was like a woman who could not live without a man.

"Zhuang Yu!" Zhuang Hengyu took a step forward and tugged at Zhuang Yu. He lectured her seriously, "Miss Shen Sisi doesn't know her place. But as a member of the Zhuang family, you can't be rude. How did I teach you? You can't forget your manners just because others don't know their manners, do you understand?"

Shen Hanxing could not help but cover her mouth and laugh. As expected of the mean Doctor Zhuang, the way he beat around the bush and scolded others was funny.

Shen Sisi's face turned paler, and Zhuang Li seemed displeased. "No matter what, Shen Sisi is someone I brought here. With this attitude of yours, do you take me seriously?"

Zhuang Yu curled her lips and did not say anything.

Shen Sisi's face instantly turned pale, and she clenched her fists tightly. What did Zhuang Li mean by this? He did not care whether someone had bullied Shen Sisi. He only cared about his reputation! Why? Why would she have to suffer such humiliation? Shen Sisi wished she could smash these porcelain pieces on the spot and smash them onto their faces. She would scream at them to vent her anger, but she couldn't.

After a short interlude, everyone acted as if nothing had happened. Everyone found an acquaintance to talk to.

Shen Sisi stared blankly at Ji Yan, chatting cheerfully with others. Even when they talked, he didn't forget to raise his hand to separate the passers-by from Shen Hanxing.

Chapter 192: The Engagement Ceremony Next Month

The protective posture was natural. It was as if Ji Yan had already fallen in love with Shen Hanxing. That was why he protected Shen Hanxing no matter what he did.

But all of that should have been hers!

Jealousy and unwillingness engulfed Shen Sisi. She bit down hard on her lips, screaming silently in her. Shen Hanxing didn't deserve to be Ji Yan's wife. She was a thief! Shen Hanxing stole the happiness and glory that belonged to her!

Zhuang Li had already gone somewhere else to socialize. He did not give Shen Sisi a single glance. Shen Sisi held her phone and her eyes revealed a hint of anger as she thought, "Shen Hanxing, I want to see how happy you will be after losing Ji Yan! How dare a woman who her father abandoned in the slums to look down on me! I must teach her a lesson!"

The fruit juice spilled on her sleeve felt sticky. Shen Hanxing could not help but frown and whispered to the person in front of her, "Sorry, I need to go to the bathroom first."

Ji Yan wanted to accompany Shen Hanxing, but someone came forward to chat. He could only make a gesture to Shen Hanxing, indicating that she could call him if she needed anything.

Shen Hanxing nodded and walked to the bathroom. Fortunately, it was a black suit, so the contact area was not large. She only had to rinse it with the pipe. After squeezing out the water, the coat looked new again.

After washing the cuff of the coat, Shen Hanxing tidied her hair before leaving the washroom. Something grabbed on her wrist suddenly, wanting to pull her. Shen Hanxing was wary of the danger. She subconsciously reached out to grab the wrist of that hand, turned it over to her shoulder, and kicked the person's knee joint cleanly.

The tall figure staggered, and Shen Hanxing took the opportunity to throw him off her back!

Bang!

The tall man fell onto the smooth marble floor with a loud sound. It was painful to hear.

Only then did Shen Hanxing see the man lying on the floor was. She was a little speechless. "Lu Shaoyang, are you insane? You know that I'm a good fighter, yet you still sneak-attacked me from behind?"

Lu Shaoyang fell so hard that his vision turned black. He felt dizzy. It took him a long time to regain his consciousness and regain control of his body. He forced himself to sit up and explained, "Hanxing, I just want to talk to you."

"If you have something to say, you can say it directly. There's no need to sneak like a thief," Shen Hanxing frowned, and her attitude was cold. "If you have something to say, you can say it."

Lu Shaoyang smiled bitterly. He wanted to see Shen Hanxing, but Shen Hanxing was always cold and distant, avoiding him. She was now Ji Yan's wife. If she refused, how would he have the chance to talk to her? He did not want to wait for her to come out of the ladies' room like a thief.

Lu Shaoyang felt sad, and his heart ached. After a while, he said hoarsely, "Hanxing, why are you so cold to me? You didn't even ask if I were okay?"

Shen Hanxing looked at the ground and said, "If you came here to say that, I don't think we have anything else to talk. I'll be leaving first."

"Wait!" Lu Shaoyang felt anxious. He forced himself to chase after her, but his vision went black. He staggered and barely managed to hold on to the wall so that he did not fall to the ground. When he stabilized his body and looked up, Shen Hanxing had already walked a few steps away and did not look back once.

Lu Shaoyang's eyes turned red. He felt sorry for Shen Hanxing's ruthlessness and shouted, "Hanxing, I'm getting engaged!"

Shen Hanxing stopped walking.

"The engagement ceremony is next month," Tears welled up in Lu Shaoyang's eyes as he looked at Shen Hanxing's graceful figure in a daze. He muttered in a low voice, "I'm getting engaged to someone else..."

"Congratulations," Shen Hanxing said plainly. "I wish you both happiness and everlasting love." After saying that, Shen Hanxing took a step forward and wanted to leave.

Lu Shaoyang was probably agitated by her words. He forced himself to run a few steps, and grabbed Shen Hanxing's hand. "But I don't love her at all! I don't love the woman I'm engaged to now. The person I love is you. Why can't you look at me... Why..."

"Lu Shaoyang, our relationship had ended a long time ago," Shen Hanxing wanted to pull her hand back, but she couldn't. She frowned. "Lu Shaoyang, I'm already married. Please keep a distance from me."

"You weren't like this before. We were in a good relationship..." Lu Shaoyang was in vain. "Why, why has everything changed? You're supposed to be my wife!"

Shen Hanxing chuckled. "Back then, it was your mother who broke off the engagement. You were the one who threw me abroad and ignored me. You were the one who distanced yourself from me first. How come it's all my fault now?"

Chapter 193: Let's Elope

After a pause, Shen Hanxing continued, "Moreover, the engagement was just a verbal agreement between our parents. That was not an engagement. To me, you were just my childhood friend. In the end, when we lost contact, you weren't even my friend anymore. I am not your wife. Others might misunderstand if they heard this."

"No, it's not like that," Lu Shaoyang looked at Shen Hanxing pleadingly and longingly. "Hanxing, you still love me, don't you? Come with me!"

Shen Hanxing was stunned. "What did you say?" She thought she heard things.

"I said, come with me. Let's go to a place where no one knows us and start a new life together, okay?" Lu Shaoyang looked at Shen Hanxing with anticipation. His imagination ran wild as he said, "I'm not getting engaged with another woman, and you don't have to care about the Ji family's affairs. From now on, it's just the two of us, okay?"

"Lu Shaoyang, can you not be so childish?" Shen Hanxing wanted to laugh. "Are you trying to elope with me?" "Have you watched too many melodramatic dramas? Your parents raised you, yet you want to elope with me? You must be kidding."

"But I love you! I love only you!" Lu Shaoyang grabbed his hair in pain. He screamed in despair, "Do you know how much my heart hurt when I knew that you married Ji Yan? Hanxing, I really can't live without you!"

"But I will never love you," Shen Hanxing pulled her arm out of Lu Shaoyang's grip and distanced herself from him. "Lu Shaoyang, wake up. You are the one who thinks I like you. I don't like you at all!"

"This is impossible!" Lu Shaoyang roared in disbelief. "I love you so much and work so hard to be with you. Why aren't you touched?"

“Because you work hard, so I have to love you? Don’t you think it’s hilarious?” Shen Hanxing sneered. “Lu Shaoyang, you don’t love me. You’re just reluctant things didn’t go the way you expected.” After saying that, she looked away and turned around calmly.

“Is it because of my mother? What did my mother say to you before?” Lu Shaoyang suddenly spoke.

Shen Hanxing was stunned. She didn’t understand what Lu Shaoyang meant.

“You hate me and also hate my mother, right? So, you supported the development of the city west area and even participated in the development plan. Isn’t it because our family supported the development of the city east area?” Lu Shaoyang’s tone was agitated. He tried his best to find evidence of Shen Hanxing’s love for him. “If it wasn’t because of love, why would you do this?”

Shen Hanxing was speechless.

“I know, and I understand,” Lu Shaoyang suddenly stepped forward. He opened his arms and wanted to hug Shen Hanxing. “Hanxing, you have misunderstood. All along, the only person I have loved is you. I have never treated you as my sister. Don’t worry about what my mother said. As long as you nod your head, I will be with you regardless of everything. Please don’t do it because of me. The only person I love is you.”

“Are you crazy?” Shen Hanxing could not take it anymore. “Do you not understand simple English? I have already told you more than once that I don’t like you!”

Seeing that Lu Shaoyang was about to hug her, Shen Hanxing lifted her foot and kicked his stomach.

“Oh!” Lu Shaoyang held his stomach and knelt on the ground. His face was pale. “Hanxing...”

“You are so annoying!” Shen Hanxing frowned and pinched Lu Shaoyang’s chin “Lu Shaoyang, can you stop pestering me like a lunatic? How many times do I have to tell you to understand that not only do I not like you? I even hate you. Don’t say these ridiculous things to me anymore.” She lifted her hand and punched his abdomen as she said coldly, “I’m not always so patient and will listen to your nonsense always, do you understand?”

After saying that, Shen Hanxing turned around and left without any hesitation. Her high heels stepped on the smooth marble floor and made a crisp sound.

Lu Shaoyang laid on the cold ground. He gradually realized Shen Hanxing did not love him. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he curled up on the ground.

Clap! Chap! Clap! A round of applause sounded. Shen Hanxing stopped and looked around the corner.

Cheng Songyang crossed his arms and leaned against the wall, chuckling. “You are indeed heartless.”

The lights in the corridor had spoiled. The dim lights hung down, and the flickering light shone on Chen Songyang’s face. He looked threatening. Chen Songyang pursed his lips and chuckled as he said, “Thank you for letting me watch a good show.”

Shen Hanxing did not say a thing, and Cheng Songyang did not feel awkward. He continued laughing and sipping the red wine in his glass. The red wine on his scarlet lips made him look like a vampire in the night, revealing its ferocious fangs.

Chapter 194: You Are Sexy

“Cousin-in-law,” Cheng Songyang leaned forward slightly, and the tip of his nose landed less than a centimeter next to Shen Hanxing’s ear. It was so close that it was as if they were whispering. “Have I ever told you that your cold appearance is damn sexy?”

“Then have I ever told you not to get too close when talking to people after drinking?” Shen Hanxing tilted her head slightly and pushed his face away coldly. “Your mouth stinks.”

The tone of her statement was plain and uninteresting. Cheng Songyang laughed as if he had heard a funny joke. “Hahaha, cousin-in-law, you’re interesting. Few men can resist a beauty like you.” He stood up, returning to his polite posture. He moved aside. “I can’t help but want to praise you. If I’ve offended you, please don’t mind.”

Shen Hanxing didn’t say anything. She walked forward coldly. After walking for a while, she suddenly stopped. She looked back at Cheng Songyang and said, “A wild beast is still a wild beast even if it wears human skin. You are what you are. No matter how good your disguise is, it can’t change the nature of your inner body. Just like how maggots should grow in dark places, don’t you think so?”

“Maybe?” Cheng Songyang smiled and shook the red wine in his glass. He said gently, “Cousin-in-law, you are interesting. I’ll miss you.”

Shen Hanxing didn’t look at him anymore. She turned around and went back to the banquet hall.

Shen Sisi happened to rush back from outside and seemed to be up to something. When she saw Shen Hanxing, she looked away guiltily. “Why are you here?”

“The banquet hall is so big. Is there a rule that says I can’t stand here?” Shen Hanxing sneered. She looked straight into Shen Sisi’s eyes.

Shen Sisi did not dare to look at her. She averted her eyes and forced herself to say, “Do whatever you want. Zhuang Li is still waiting for me. I’m leaving.” She walked in a hurry and turned to leave.

Shen Hanxing looked at her back and vaguely felt that something was wrong. Before she could think about it, someone took a glass of wine and approached her to talk to her. The development of S City this time affected the interests of many people. Not only did Shen Hanxing participate in it, but she was also Mrs. Ji. Everyone wanted to suck up to her. Their motive was to get some information about the development of the west part of the city. An endless stream of people who came to greet Shen Hanxing stopped her in her tracks, causing her to throw that little bit of abnormality to the back of her mind.

“Mr. Ji,” Ji Yan had just gotten out of the crowd and subconsciously looked for Shen Hanxing’s position when a gentle and beautiful female voice rang in his ear. Shen Sisi stood not far behind him and looked at him with a smile. “Can I have a few minutes of Mr. Ji’s time?”

“I’m sorry, there’s nothing to talk to you about,” Ji Yan frowned and was about to walk away. The more respectful he acted, the more precious his gentleness and concern for Shen Hanxing became. It made Shen Sisi jealous.

Shen Sisi gripped her wine glass tightly and hurriedly took two steps forward to block in front of Ji Yan. “Mr. Ji, are you not curious about Shen Hanxing’s past?”

Ji Yan's expression suddenly turned cold. He gazed into Shen Sisi's eyes coldly, "What do you mean?"

Under Ji Yan's oppressing temperament, Shen Sisi's calves trembled slightly. She subconsciously felt the urge to retreat. She couldn't even handle Zhuang Li alone. How would she dare to provoke someone like Ji Yan, who had been doing business around those sly people?

But... This handsome and magnificent man, who was perfect in every aspect, should have been hers! It was Shen Hanxing, that thief, who stole her engagement and stole her happiness!

Greed and hatred took away her rationality. Shen Sisi bit her lips and smiled faintly. "Mr. Ji, you should have known about my relationship with Shen Hanxing, right?" She wanted to say something but hesitated as if she could not bring herself to say it.

"Do you mean the part where you were the product of my wife's father's mistress when her mother was pregnant?" Ji Yan's eyes were cold as he looked at her. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. "Then I should know."

Ji Yan's words pointed out the identity of Shen Sisi's illegitimate daughter. It humiliated her. Shen Sisi's face burned with shame and embarrassment. She resisted the urge to run away and lifted her head. "No matter what, Shen Hanxing is my sister. We are blood-related sisters."

Chapter 195: Shen Sisi's Conspiracy

"What makes you think you deserve to call yourself Shen Hanxing's sister?" Ji Yan mocked as he said coldly, "I don't have time to listen to you, trying to raise your status. Just say what you want to say." His coldness had reached a ruthless level. Yet, that man, who was always cold, would reveal a drowning gentleness to Shen Hanxing. With such a strong contrast, how could this precious special treatment not cause the girls to want to do anything to get him?

Shen Sisi's nails sank into her palm, and she looked determined. She smiled brightly at Ji Yan. "Then, don't you want to know why Shen Hanxing was willing to marry you, who had crippled legs?"

Shen Sisi looked as though she was planning on something. If Ji Yan loved Shen Hanxing, it was impossible for her not to be interested in her past. What Shen Sisi wanted was to seize the opportunity. So, she continued to seduce him, "Don't you want to know if Shen Hanxing has a crush on someone? Who is that person? And why didn't she marry him? Mr. Ji, you must be very curious about these things, right?"

Shen Sisi smiled sweetly and deliberately showed her exquisite body curves in front of Ji Yan. She confidently poured a glass of wine and handed it to Ji Yan's lips elegantly. "Mr. Ji, I'll tell you everything if you drink this glass of wine." She was confident as she raised the wine glass and waited for Ji Yan to open his mouth.

Unfortunately, her plan was going to fail. Ji Yan's gaze was cold as he looked at her with an ice-cold expression. "I don't care what you're planning, and I'm not interested in knowing. I advise you not to waste your time on me." After saying that, Ji Yan turned around and wanted to leave.

Shen Sisi couldn't believe it and subconsciously reached out to pull him. "Mr. Ji, don't you want to know why Shen Hanxing married you? Are you not interested in her past?"

Ji Yan seemed to have an eye behind his back. He avoided Shen Sisi's hand accurately. "No matter what Hanxing was like in the past, she is now married to me and spending her future with me." He looked at Shen Sisi. "If I want to know Hanxing's past, I can ask Hanxing and not get it through other people, especially...". He sneered. It was as if he had seen through Shen Sisi's dirty thoughts. "I shouldn't get to know her from the mouth of a woman who has dirty thoughts and is full of jealousy towards Han Xing."

After he finished speaking, Ji Yan snorted. "It's best that you don't do this kind of stupid behavior again, or else..." His cold gaze landed on Shen Sisi. Shen Sisi was stunned by his temperament, and her face turned pale. She took a step back in fear.

It was scary. This man was so scary.

After Ji Yan strode and left, Shen Sisi stood rooted to the ground. Her body stiffened. It took her quite a while to regain her senses, and she let out a long sigh. Ji Yan did not say anything threatening, nor did he pretend to be vicious. However, for some reason, it made her feel a sense of relief that she had escaped death. He was like a decisive Emperor, holding great power in his hands. He was handsome, dangerous, and exceptionally charming.

Compared to Ji Yan, Zhuang Li, who had yet to obtain the right of inheritance, was much more immature. He was like an ambitious man who was not mature enough. Even though Zhuang Li was a young talent, he was still nothing in front of Ji Yan.

While her heart hammered, Shen Sisi gritted her teeth. Her determination to get Ji Yan grew. Ji Yan would not be Shen Hanxing's any longer! Fortunately... Shen Sisi chuckled, and her gaze turned cold. She had not intended to put herself in danger. She had already made other plans.

Shen Sisi, who had been scheming in secret, did not notice that Zhuang Li. He was in the corner of the banquet hall and had the same expression as her. That kind of gaze fell on Shen Hanxing's slender and graceful figure.

"Mrs. Ji," A socialite held a glass of wine and cautiously went forward to greet her.

The young people who could attend this banquet were either the guests' companion, or the family heirs. This socialite was someone Shen Hanxing had met at Old Master Zhuang's banquet. She was one of the socialites who had added Shen Hanxing as a friend on her social media account. She was not the family heir, nor did she incline to marry other people. It was inevitable that she would be a little out of place at this banquet. Even the most confident and calm girl would feel awkward.

"Hi," Shen Hanxing was slightly stunned. She had a good memory. So, she quickly recalled the girl's name. She smiled and nodded. "Miss Yu, you're here too?"

Chapter 196: I'm Throwing Up

"You still remember me?" Yu Miao was excited. Her face flushed red as she tried to suppress her excitement. "Am I disturbing you?"

"Of course not," Shen Hanxing looked at Yu Miao kindly. She smiled as she brought Yu Miao to sit down at the side. "I happen to be a little tired. Can we sit down and chat for a while?"

Shen Hanxing remembered that when the news reported that Starry Foundation that she had founded was failing, Yu Miao had emptied all his assets and transferred several hundred thousand to her.

Yu Mi nodded vigorously and was led by Shen Hanxing to a seat not far away. She felt as if her soul was floating in the air. Indeed, it was right to listen to her parents and come over to greet Shen Hanxing! If she had not mustered up her courage to come over, she wouldn't have had the chance to hold hands with Mrs. Ji.

Yu Mi screamed silently. She sat down and calmed down after a long while. She carefully handed over the juice in her hand to Shen Hanxing as she said, "Mrs. Ji, I would like to, I would like to propose a toast to you. Thank you for helping me make a fortune."

Yu Miao looked sincere. She raised her glass and said, "I know you have drunk plenty of wine. I, I want to propose a toast to you to express my gratitude. You can drink the juice." She was a little incoherent. At that time, she did not know what she was thinking. When she saw the news reports that Shen Hanxing's foundation could not attract investors, she impulsively transferred all the pocket money she had saved.

Yu Miao was neither the heir nor the only daughter in the family. She was not favored and often ignored. The money did not seem to be much, but she had saved it little by little since she was a kid. After giving the money to Shen Hanxing, Yu Miao had already planned to make a loss. She only wanted to support Shen Hanxing, but she did not expect her money to double in Shen Hanxing's hands.

Now, Yu Miao finally did not have to be afraid anymore. She was always worried that her family was unwilling to care about how she lived. She could support herself or plan for her future.

Even if Yu Miao was not smart, she knew that she had taken advantage by letting Shen Hanxing accept the money and giving her a share. So, she was embarrassed at this moment. She drank the red wine in her glass in one gulp. She drank too fast, and her eyes were teary, "Mrs. Ji, I... I thank you very much... You didn't blame me for causing you trouble, and you even took care of me like this..." Even her family was not as good to her as Shen Hanxing was.

As Yu Miao spoke, she was about to cry.

"Don't say that. You were the one who helped me first. Shouldn't there be a return on investment?" Shen Hanxing felt a little helpless. Why were these socialites so fond of crying? It was not easy for her to coax the younger sisters of the Ji family. Now, the children of other families came to her and were about to cry.

Shen Hanxing felt helpless. She picked up the fruit juice and drank it in one gulp. "Look, I've drunk it all. I'll accept your thanks. Don't cry anymore." The fruit juice was Yu Miao's consideration and gentleness. She had no reason to reject it.

Seeing Shen Hanxing drinking it, Yu Miao smiled. After chatting for a while, Yu Miao's phone rang. She subconsciously glanced at it and then pouted. "Mrs. Ji, my mother is calling me. I'll have to excuse myself."

Shen Hanxing massaged her temples. Perhaps she had drunk too much tonight, and her head was dizzy. Hearing Yu Miao's words, she nodded. "Okay, you go ahead."

Seeing that Shen Hanxing seemed uncomfortable, Yu Miao turned around and left. She was still worried and called a waiter to bring Shen Hanxing hot water before leaving.

Shen Hanxing supported her forehead with one hand. Her vision was upside down, and the whole world was shaking. "Strange. Did I drink that much?" She muttered as she rubbed her forehead. "I used to have such a poor tolerance for alcohol. Could it be that I haven't touched alcohol for too long?"

"Mrs. Ji, are you okay?" A waiter leaned over and asked carefully, "Do you need a glass of water?"

Shen Hanxing lifted her head when she heard the voice. She tried her best to open her eyes, but she couldn't see the waiter's face. The gorgeous lights on the ceiling spun rapidly in her world. She could only see the lights.

"No, don't turn..." Shen Hanxing frowned in discomfort and muttered, "I'm throwing up if you turn again..."

"Mrs. Ji?" The waiter's gaze on her was strange. He tentatively pushed Shen Hanxing's shoulder and lowered his voice. "Are you okay? Do you want me to take you upstairs for a rest?"

"Rest?" Shen Hanxing opened her watery eyes in a daze. Then, she tilted her head and pondered a long time. The processing system in her brain seemed to have stopped. In a short while, her gaze was empty, and no one knew what she was thinking.

Chapter 197: Take You to the Room

Shen Hanxing's features were as beautiful as a painting. She was wearing a suit, and sitting here had a seductive charm, especially now that her cheeks were rosy. That watery eyes of hers made her look more stunning.

The waiter's Adam's apple moved slightly. After a long while, he withdrew his drooling gaze and said in a low voice, "Yes, you are tired now. Why don't I take you to the room upstairs to take a rest?"

Shen Hanxing thought for a long time before nodding. "Okay."

The waiter's eyes lit up. He was about to reach out to help her but was slapped away by Shen Hanxing. Even though Shen Hanxing was drunk, her temperament was oppressing. She lifted her eyebrows, and her fiery red lips exuded a fatal sexiness. "I can get up myself." She stretched out her slender hand and pressed it on the waiter's shoulder as if he was a walking stick. Then, she raised her chin like a noble queen and ordered arrogantly, "Let's go."

The important banquet also had requirements for the choice of the waiter. First of all, one had to pass the appearance test. Secondly, the height... The waiter was nearly 1.85 meters tall. To accommodate Shen Hanxing's posture, he could only slightly bend over to be her small walking stick. The waiter only came back to his senses when he helped Shen Hanxing to the room. Mrs. Ji was not simple to deal with. Her temperament was strong, and her beautiful face was mesmerizing. It made him want to obey her request.

The waiter was a man. Even though the waiter knew that Shen Hanxing was a thorny rose he could not pick, he gulped in astonishment when he saw her lazily leaning against the wall. Her body outlined a charming curve.

“You... What are you looking at?” Shen Hanxing seemed as if she had regained her consciousness for a second. Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she squinted her eyes as she looked at the waiter. “Are you looking at me?” Her eyelashes were thick. It was seductive when she had her eyeliners on.

“Yes!” Men were indeed creatures that desire would influence. The waiter forgot what she should do and stared straight at Shen Hanxing, wishing that he could tear the clothes on her body into pieces with his eyes. “Mrs. Ji, you’re too beautiful. I like you so much.”

“Is that so?” Shen Hanxing smiled. Her red lips were alluring, but her attacks were ruthless and decisive. She knocked the waiter to the ground with a swift left hook punch. Then, she lifted her long legs and bent her knees to press down on the waiter’s back. She was like a wild and untamable queen, sitting upright on her slave. She curled her red lips coldly and revealed a cruel smile. “But I don’t like you very much. The way you look at me is very disgusting.”

“Mrs. Ji. You have misunderstood,” Intense pain swept through his entire body. The waiter could not understand how a delicate and beautiful woman could easily defeat a grown man in a state that was not considered sober. He wanted to get up, but he could not do so. He could only smile apologetically. “Mrs. Ji, I think that you’re beautiful. I don’t have any other intentions.”

“Are you trying to get away with it?” Shen Hanxing burped and lifted her hand angrily to punch the waiter twice. She said disdainfully, “You’re so lecherous and full of lies. If you look at me like that again, I’ll dig your eyes out!” When she made her move, she did not let go of the waiter’s arm. Instead, she subdued him. The pain made him break out in cold sweat. He almost cried out in pain.

“Mrs. Ji... Mrs. Ji...” The waiter’s breathing quickened as he tried hard to coax Shen Hanxing. “You’ve misunderstood. I sent you to your room to rest. Do you still remember? Let go of me first. I’ll open the door for you.”

“Rest? Yes, I need to rest for a while,” Shen Hanxing rubbed her temples and frowned with an uncomfortable expression. Then, she stretched out her hand. “Where’s the room card?”

“It’s in the right pocket of my vest,” The waiter quickly answered. “Let go of me. I’ll take it for you.”

“No need. I’ll do it myself,” Shen Hanxing impatiently patted him. “Shut up. Don’t let me hear your disgusting voice again. I’m going to vomit from listening to it!”

After saying that, Shen Hanxing vaguely identified her left and right, reached into the right pocket of the waiter’s vest, and found a hard and cold room card with her fingertips. She smirked as she stood up with the room card in her hand. “Alright, get lost now. Don’t let me see you here again!” With that, she waved her tiny fist. “The next time I see you, I’ll beat you up again!”

The waiter did not dare to pester her much. He had completed his task. So, he quickly left.

Shen Hanxing had drunk too much. It was like a layer of gauze was between her eyes and the surrounding. She tried hard to identify the number on the room card.

Chapter 198: Wait

After taking a good look, she muttered the room number and searched. Her eyes suddenly lit up. "Found it. Here it is!" She placed the room card on the door, and it beeped. Shen Hanxing happily pushed the door open, kicked off her shoes, and threw herself onto the soft bed. She closed her eyes in satisfaction.

On the other side, Ji Yan, whose cheeks were flushed red, sat on the sofa. His pair of eyes, filled with intimidation, were tightly shut, making him look exceptionally handsome and harmless.

When Shen Sisi saw this scene, an indescribable emotion flashed across her eyes. "It's such a waste to give such a top-notch man to other women." However, Ji Yan only cared about Shen Hanxing. Since that was the case, he could not blame her for being ruthless. He should blame it on that jinx, Shen Hanxing!

"Send him to this room," Shen Sisi said a room number and then took out a room card. She instructed the person beside her, "Don't make a mistake. I have spent a lot of effort trying to get this universal room card. You must send him to the correct room, understand?"

The man replied respectfully and carried Ji Yan upstairs.

It was hot, like a huge fire burning in his body, almost burning his entire body to ashes. His throat was dry, and an indescribable desire surged out from the depths of his body. It was uncomfortable, too uncomfortable. Only the slight cold behind him could bring him a glimmer of comfort. Ji Yan opened his eyes with difficulty and found himself against the corridor wall. A man faced him with his back and took out a white room card. He remembered that this was the universal room card used by the hotel staff to clean the rooms. It could open every room in the hotel.

He squinted his eyes, trying hard to keep his feverish brain sane. He said in a hoarse voice, "What are you doing?"

"Mr... Mr. Ji!" The man's entire body trembled as the room card in his hand accidentally fell to the ground. He stammered as he explained, "You've drunk too much. I'll send you back to your room to rest." What was going on? Didn't they say that the effects of the medicine were so strong that he wouldn't be able to wake up for a while? Ji Yan's reputation was well known. It terrified the man, making him tremble, and his face turned pale.

Ji Yan's deep gaze fell on him. His gaze was as sharp as a knife, almost tearing his skin and bones. After a long while, he said in a deep voice, "What are you nervous about?" His breath was hot. It was as if what flowed in his body was not blood but surging and roaring lava.

"Mr. Ji, you look oppressing. I, I'm a little scared..." The man tried his best to smile and wiped the sweat from his palms on his pants before bending down to pick up the room card. "Mr. Ji, you... Do you still want to rest?"

"Open the door," Feeling that everything seemed fine, Ji Yan closed his eyes and frowned, feeling uncomfortable. He threw that little bit of abnormality to the back of his mind.

Without Ji Yan's eyes that seemed to see through everything, the man let out a low sigh of relief and opened the door. "Mr. Ji, this way please."

Ji Yan lowered his eyes and stood against the wall. He did not move as if he was asleep. The man opening the door paused. He did not dare to reach out and push him. Since the door was already open,

he would enter once he woke up. The man carefully put away the room card and turned to go downstairs. After taking two steps, Ji Yan's low and cold voice suddenly came from behind. "Wait."

The man's muscles tensed up. He subconsciously turned around and smiled.

Five minutes later, the man hurried downstairs. Shen Sisi was on the phone. When she saw the man coming down, she asked anxiously, "How is it? Has he been sent up?"

"He went up, but..." The man showed an expression that was difficult to explain, and he wanted to say something but hesitated. "But Mr. Ji, at the last minute..."

"Send him up. I don't care about anything else. Don't worry. I will give you your money. Get lost," Shen Sisi waved her hand impatiently. She stopped looking at the man and spoke to the person on the other end of the phone to throw a tantrum. "What do you mean? Are you saying you wouldn't come now? Are you playing with me?"

The man saw that Shen Sisi had no intention of responding to him, so he had no choice but to shrug his shoulders and leave.

The person on the other end of the phone rolled her eyes. "Miss Shen, I'm sorry. I have an old client to serve here. I can't leave my client behind to earn your money, right?"

She was the woman who almost slept with Zhuang Li the last time. Later, Shen Sisi somehow got her contact information and even said she wanted to introduce her to a job and let her go to a room to sleep with a man. Strange things happen every day in this world.

Chapter 199: Do It Yourself

"I'm telling you, don't regret it!" Shen Sisi lowered her voice. She stomped her feet angrily. "You don't know who that person is! He's young and handsome, and he is wealthier than Zhuang Li. Many socialites dream of sleeping with him, but you don't even know how to cherish the opportunity I gave you!"

Who would believe it! The girl rolled her eyes. Why would Shen Sisi introduce that man to her if the man was that good? She did not forget the look in Shen Sisi's eyes when she saw Zhuang Li kissing her that day and almost killed her.

"Miss Shen, I'm sorry," The girl ridiculed Shen Sisi silently. But she said politely. "My old client is my long-term source of income. I can't abandon my old client because of your words, which are hard to distinguish the truth. So, you should leave this kind of a good job to someone else!"

"You're short-sighted. No wonder you can only be a prostitute who sells her body!" Shen Sisi was exasperated. She blurted out, "You'll regret missing this exquisite man. You won't be able to make him look at you or have the opportunity to sleep with him if you miss it."

That man was Ji Yan! The uncrowned king of S City, the dream lover of many young girls. The word "Ji Yan" was enough to represent so many things that others could only dream of but couldn't get. But this woman rejected such an opportunity for the sake of a so-called old client. Shen Sisi was furious!

The girl rolled her eyes. "If this person is as good as you say, why did you ask me to take the job? Do it yourself. You already said that he is better than Zhuang Li. Why don't you sleep with him instead? Otherwise, would you be willing to hand over such a good man to someone else?"

The girl said it casually, but it changed Shen Sisi's plan. She subconsciously tightened her grip on the necklace on her chest and said hesitantly, "Stop talking nonsense. The person I love is Zhuang Li. How can I do it myself! Moreover, that person won't care if it weren't the first time." Shen Sisi bit her lips and shook her head as if trying her best to get those thoughts out of her mind. "Don't talk nonsense. I like Zhuang Li."

If she liked Zhuang Li, would she be able to praise another man? She was trying her best to hide her feelings.

A malicious smile flashed across the girl's face. She held her phone and smiled. "Is that so? If that's the case, then there's nothing I can do. I can't leave my job." She paused for a moment. Then, she chuckled. "The problem you mentioned is easy to solve. What era is this? Doesn't Miss Shen know that you can fake this?"

Shen Sisi was surprised. "What? You can even fake this?"

"Of course. Otherwise, why would I have so many first-time clients?" The girl smiled sweetly and lowered her voice like a devil who had bewitched humans into depravity. She said softly, "It's easy to do. You'll know once you go online and search. Didn't you say that that man had never slept with a woman before? It's enough to use these methods to deceive him. A man who sleeps with a woman for the first time knew only about checking the bloodstain on the sheet." She smiled. "Alright, I should accompany the client. Bye."

The call cut off. Shen Sisi felt her heart thumping as if tens of millions of ants were crawling inside. Her heart itched. She could not help but cover her chest as if she wanted to suppress those filthy thoughts. She took out her phone and searched the internet. Soon, many items appeared on the screen. She remembered the outer packaging and went out like a thief.

Not long after, she came back with a black convenience bag in her hand and went straight to the bathroom. After setting up, she went straight upstairs and used another room card to open the door.

The room was dark, and only the loose curtains let in a wisp of moonlight. Under the dim light, one could vaguely see a suit jacket on the ground and a figure on the bed.

Shen Sisi took a deep breath and withdrew her finger from the light switch. She could not turn on the light. She tried hard to calm down her nervousness, gritted her teeth, and made up her mind. So, she placed her hands behind her back, and the white gauze skirt fell to the ground. She walked slowly and firmly to the bed with bare feet, lifted the quilt, and laid down.

The quilt beside her moved slightly, and a pair of strong arms bound Shen Sisi's slender waist, pulling her into a fiery embrace. Before Shen Sisi could scream, a hot kiss with the scent of alcohol took over her lips. The man was overbearing and fierce, and he kissed her without hesitation.

Chapter 200: Strange Woman in the Room

Shen Sisi hugged the man's skinny waist tightly. She could feel his thing entering her body and breaking the things she had placed inside. She could not help but reveal a satisfied smile.

She had succeeded!

Shen Sisi looked thrilled. She became more and more active in pestering the man. Sensing her passion and indulgence, the man paused for a moment, and his actions became more and more violent.

Meanwhile, Ji Yan was in another room.

Ji Yan fell to the ground, feeling the desire in his body growing stronger. Even his body could not help but react. It burned his rationality. He understood that he was not drunk but had unknowingly fallen into someone else's trap, no matter how slow he realized it.

A murderous intent flashed through Ji Yan's scarlet eyes. He staggered up, tore his suit jacket, and walked towards the bathroom. At this moment, the blanket on the large bed rolled gently, accompanied by a woman's soft moan in her deep sleep.

Ji Yan's gaze suddenly turned cold. There were other people in this room! He suddenly turned on the lights. The blinding light shone down, illuminating the scene in the room.

"Oh..."

The woman on the bed frowned in discomfort. She pulled up the blanket to cover her face, only revealing a head of thick black hair.

"Get out!" In contrast with the heat in his body, Ji Yan's eyes were icy cold. His voice was like an iceberg that had never melted since ancient times. He stepped forward and pulled away from the blanket as he said coldly, "Don't make me repeat myself a second time." In the past twenty years, he had been able to keep his virginity. Now that he had someone else in his heart, it was even more impossible for him to have anything to do with other women.

However, when he pulled the blanket away and saw the scene on the bed, Ji Yan's eyes squinted. He was momentarily speechless.

The girl lying on the soft bed with messy hair and flushed cheeks was Shen Hanxing, the woman he loved.

Probably because she felt hot, Shen Hanxing had taken off her suit. She was only wearing a shirt from top to bottom. The collar was pulled open by her, revealing her exquisite collarbone and her beautiful neck.

Further down...

Ji Yan's pupils suddenly constricted. He closed his eyes and pulled the blanket over to cover Shen Hanxing's almost perfect figure. However, that fleeting glimpse of her fair and soft body lingered in his mind, making him want to go crazy.

Someone had drugged Ji Yan. At this moment, the girl he liked was lying in front of him defenselessly, easily breaking the self-control that he was proud of.

Ji Yan clenched his fists and suddenly raised his hand to punch the wall. He used the pain to gain a moment of sanity. Hanxing was worth the best in the world. He could not take advantage of her situation and touch her when she was unconscious. He got up and wanted to go to the bathroom to shower, but the girl on the bed did not sleep soundly.

“Ugh...” Shen Hanxing let out a low sound and suddenly sat up. She could not help but retch.

“Are you feeling uncomfortable?” Ji Yan instantly forgot about going to the bathroom to take a shower. His bloodshot eyes filled with concern. He opened the mineral water prepared by the hotel and handed it to Shen Hanxing’s mouth. “Drink some water.”

Shen Hanxing drank two mouthfuls of water in a daze. When she opened her eyes half-opened and saw that the person in front of her was Ji Yan, she immediately felt much more at ease.

“I’m so sleepy,” Shen Hanxing muttered. She rolled up the quilt again and laid down. Then, she rubbed her face on the pillow and slept soundly again. She didn’t notice that she had exposed her slender and straight legs.

Ji Yan’s nose felt hot. He did not dare to look. So, he grabbed the blanket and tightly covered Shen Hanxing’s exposed legs. Only then did he rush into the bathroom in a pathetic state. Soon, Shen Hanxing heard the water sound from the bathroom. A man’s heavy and sexy breathing came with it. The sound did not disappear. Shen Hanxing, who was lying on the bed, smiled. Her consciousness quickly sank into deeper darkness.

When Shen Hanxing woke up the next day, the sky was already bright. Ji Yan was neatly dressed as he sat on the sofa by the window, reading documents. There was a rich breakfast on the dining table.

“You’re up so early?” Shen Hanxing waved at Ji Yan.

“Aren’t you surprised, honey?” Ji Yan closed the folder and walked to the bed with his long legs. “That you saw me the moment you woke up.”

Shen Hanxing smiled. “I saw you faintly before I went to bed yesterday.”

“Looks like you trust me,” Ji Yan felt desire rising in him when he thought of the drug-induced torture last night and the cold shower he took again and again. He leaned over and pressed on Shen Hanxing’s shoulders. “Shouldn’t you give me a little reward?” After saying that, he lowered his head and took the initiative to ask for a reward. His kiss was gentle and domineering as if he wanted Shen Hanxing to feel his desire from last night.

Shen Hanxing raised her arms to wrap them around his neck, deepening the kiss.