

## Crippled 21

### Chapter 21: Take You For Another Run

Ji Zhou could not relax at all!

After all, no one could guarantee that Shen Hanxing would not make a mistake at the next intersection, or that she would suddenly overturn the car and crash it!

When the car passed the finish line, the pouring rain already stopped. The moon broke away from the dark clouds and silver moonlight sprinkled on the ground, adding a sense of loneliness and coldness to the mountain.

The people who witnessed the race cheered at the finish line as if they were welcoming a warrior.

Ji Zhou pushed open the door and got out of the car with a pale face.

Wang Duo's chubby face was smiling like a flower. "Second Young Master, your sister-in-law's driving skills are awesome. Look, you guys already reached the finish line. Second place is only halfway done with the course."

Ji Zhou's hands trembled as he lit a cigarette for himself. The smell of the cigarette flowed into his throat, and he coughed heavily. Damn!! Shen Hanxing was driving so recklessly, how could they not be fast? ! As long as second place wanted to live, he couldn't follow her!

He subconsciously looked for Shen Hanxing, only to see the woman calmly getting down from the driver's seat. Her slender hands smoothed her long hair, revealing her fair and slender neck. She was currently tilting her head and saying something to Chen Liang.

Right now, she looked so noble and her movements were elegant. It was impossible to tell that she just experienced a life-and-death race. On the contrary, she looked as composed as a young lady from an aristocratic family who was attending a banquet!

Damn, didn't people say that she came from poverty-stricken areas? People from poor areas were all so wild now?

Meeting his gaze, Shen Hanxing walked over and asked calmly, "Have you had enough? If not, I can take you for another round."

He would only go for another run if he was crazy!

Ji Zhou quietly took a step back, "No need. It's quite late."

"What time is it? Nightlife just began."

Shen Hanxing's eyes curved as she sized him up. Her red lips curled up slightly. "It looks like Second Young Master is afraid? I thought people who liked to race aren't afraid of death."

Her words carried a hint of mockery, but they also seemed to be purely expressing her doubts.

Ji Zhou's felt conflicted. Before today, he felt that he was not afraid of death, but after today's incident, he was not so sure. However, he was sure that this person in front of him was ruthless and not afraid of death!

"Since you don't want to play anymore, then go home."

Shen Hanxing did not say anything more. She turned around and got into Chen Liang's car. She rolled down her window and looked at him calmly.

Ji Zhou's eyes were slightly dazed. He pushed away the bunny girl who was trying to get close to him and got into the car with heavy footsteps.

When she reached home, it was already very late at night. Shen Hanxing turned on the lights. The moment she turned on the lights, she saw Ji Yan sitting on the sofa in the living room.

His gaze was heavy and his expression was calm. It seemed like he was waiting for them on purpose?

Shen Hanxing subconsciously glanced at Chen Liang who was following behind. The latter quickly waved his hand indicating that he did not say anything. She confiscated his phone, so how could he have the chance to tell Ji Yan?

Ji Zhou, who had not recovered from tonight's experience, finally reacted slowly. He was stunned for a moment before lowering his head and calling out, "Brother."

He did not know why, but when he saw his big brother sitting there, he felt a little guilty.

Shen Hanxing also felt a little guilty. It was a similar feeling to when her grandma caught her fighting...

After calming herself, she changed into her slippers and walked to Ji Yan. She asked, "It's so late, why aren't you asleep?"

"Because... I'm worried that my new wife and my troublesome brother were buried at the bottom of a cliff. I can't sleep without seeing you both back safely." Ji Yan lifted his eyelids, and his calm tone was filled with turbulent waves.

When he received news that Shen Hanxing and Ji Zhou were racing on the Pan Shan Road, the storm was already in full swing. No matter how anxious he was, he could only helplessly pray for their safe return.

No one knew how irritable he was when he was still waiting to hear that they were safe. He knew why Shen Hanxing went out to look for Ji Zhou in the middle of the night without him knowing. She was his wife, so, she took the initiative to take care of his younger siblings.

To care for him, Shen Hanxing went to look for his racing brother in the middle of the night.

He knew that she was doing it for his own good, but he still felt embarrassed. Could he call himself a man when he needed a woman to protect him?

He immersed himself in self-loathing, and his big hands gripped his wheelchair handles. The veins on his well-defined hands were bulging, and all the muscles in his body tensed up.

At this moment, a slightly cold palm covered his hand. Shen Hanxing moved closer to him and said softly, "I'm sorry I made you worry."

Rearranging the blanket on his leg, she said in a low voice, "You have to get a lot of rest these next few days to prepare for your surgery. Don't worry about these things. You got me."