

Crippled 211

Chapter 211: Hard to Escape

Shen Hanxing's heart felt warm, and she was full of confidence again.

After Ji Yan company's PR department had released a public announcement that the commercial street in S City would be opening on the 15th day of the first lunar month, the news spread like wildfire. Many people expressed their interest in visiting the commercial street.

Painting a mural on the wall was not easy. On the morning of the 15th, Shen Hanxing stayed alone in the warehouse and painted the last stroke of paint. Ji Mo was chased home by her to get some sleep a few hours ago. Shen Hanxing had not slept for two days and two nights, so she was extremely tired.

After carefully locking the door of the warehouse, Shen Hanxing wrapped her coat tightly around herself and walked through the long alley. She planned to eat a bowl of hot wonton at the wonton shop that she had visited before. Then, she would go to the hotel to change her clothes. Activities on the commercial street were going to start at eight in the morning.

It was a cold morning before dawn, the streets and alleys on the west side of the city were all quiet. Only the crisp sound of her heels landing on the ground could be heard. Shen Hanxing was forced to stop when she had just walked past a corner.

Scarlet specks of light lit up in front of her, then dimmed after a short while. It was someone leaning against the wall and smoking. Hearing the movement, that person turned his head and looked over. Then, several specks of light appeared beside him, like pairs of blood-red eyes lighting up in a dark bat cave.

Shen Hanxing had a bad premonition. She wanted to retreat, but her path of retreat was unknowingly blocked by someone. These people were here for her.

"Miss Shen." The man in front of the rest approached Shen Hanxing with a cigarette in his mouth. He took a deep breath and spew out the smoke from his mouth onto Shen Hanxing's face. The nicotine mixed with the man's tone when he spoke was disgusting. Shen Hanxing, whose mind was muddled, came back to her senses. She asked cautiously, "What are all of you planning to do?"

"Miss Shen, you're too insensible. So, someone wants to teach you a lesson." The man played with the lighter and suddenly lit it up with a click. A small flame lit up the man's face which was full of viciousness. He continued, "I hope you will be more sensible in the future, Miss Shen. Women should stay at home to take care of the children, clean the house, and cook. You shouldn't involve yourself with these things. It's tiring and dangerous. Why bother?"

Shen Hanxing's eyes suddenly became sharp. She looked at the man coldly through the dim morning air. She replied, "I don't like what you're saying."

"So what?" the man laughed arrogantly, "You don't have to like what I say. You just have to do as I say!"

Shen Hanxing laughed lightly. Before the man could react, her expression darkened. She suddenly raised her knee and propelled it upwards. She exclaimed, "Like I'll do what you say!" Her hard knee collided with the man's stomach. The man grunted, and the pain caused the cigarette in his mouth to fall to the

ground. Shen Hanxing seized the opportunity to attack. She lifted her leg and was going to kick the man's leg.

Unexpectedly, the man reacted quickly. The muscles on his arm tensed up and forcefully resisted Shen Hanxing's attack.

"Damn it!" The man spat his sour-tasting saliva on the ground. As he rubbed his stomach, he sneered, "This is the first time I've been tricked by a b*tch."

"Is that so?" Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows. "Then congratulations, you will have a second time soon!" As she said that, she used her feet to propel forward and suddenly threw a punch!

However, this unexpected attack did not have any effect. The man raised his big palm and held Shen Hanxing's fist in place. His face was full of disdain. He asked, "Do you think I will suffer the same way twice?"

"Do you think you won't?" Shen Hanxing smiled mysteriously and suddenly raised her leg and kneed him again. This time, her target was the weakest part of the man's lower body. No matter how ruthless the man was, when he was attacked in that spot, he would not be able to control himself and would let out a roar.

The man bent down in pain and swore non-stop. "Stinky b*tch, I will definitely kill you today. Just you wait! Go, all of you go, catch this stinky b*tch!"

The scarlet specks of light were thrown to the ground one by one and were trampled to death. Dozens of strong men surrounded her. The dark and strong figures were like ghosts in the darkness. Shen Hanxing's heart tightened. She clenched her fists and her eyes were heavy. This was a narrow alley. There were people in front and behind her. She had no way to retreat. Furthermore, she had not rested for two days and two nights. She didn't even eat and drink properly either. Therefore, she was exhausted and her strength was weaker than usual. She had no way to fight against such a group of well-prepared men.

It would be difficult for Shen Hanxing to escape even if she had wings.

However, Shen Hanxing was not willing to accept her fate like this. She gritted her teeth and did not retreat. Instead, she took the initiative to pounce on them!

"Don't hold back." The man covered his lower body and warned fiercely, "This woman's skills are not bad. Be careful and catch her. Don't let her escape!"

Chapter 212: You Dare to Touch My Woman?

"Boss, don't worry!" the brawny men replied and swarmed forward.

Shen Hanxing's fists were no match for four fists. She gritted her teeth to maintain her composure and used all her strength to kick the man in front of her away. However, a punch came from the side. She felt a pain in her abdomen and her vision turned black for a moment. She staggered and her arm was grabbed by someone. He held onto her firmly.

“B*tch, aren’t you quite good at fighting? Keep fighting!” The leader of the group of men had already recovered. He lit a cigarette again and put it in his mouth. His big hand patted Shen Hanxing’s face twice as he said, “Let’s see if you can still be so arrogant after I’ve dealt with you!”

“Bah!” Shen Hanxing was held down and could not move her body. Her beautiful eyes were burning with anger. She spat on the man’s face and said, “You’re all rats in the gutter. One day, I will deal with you!” She looked at the man with hatred and despair. She did not know who sent this man, but she could guarantee that as long as she could walk out of this alley alive, she would make them pay the price!

Shen Hanxing gritted her teeth and bit the tip of her tongue, not letting herself show any weakness. Her eyes were like fireworks, full of perseverance and unyielding.

“She’s quite hot-tempered. I like her!” The man was initially shocked, then he laughed loudly, “I wonder if you’ll still be so hot-tempered after my brothers and I f*ck you!”

When his underlings heard that they had a part in this, they all laughed out loud, “I’m afraid that she’ll be crying and begging boss to be gentler!”

“Hahaha, the boss is so skilled. What if she gets addicted to s*x and can’t bear to leave the boss?”

“Who cares? I’ve never slept with a rich lady before. I heard that rich ladies have soft bodies. We’re lucky today! Quick, boss, stop wasting time. You go first, we’ll also look...”

At this moment, the sound of leather shoes stepping on the ground came from afar. A tall figure appeared at the entrance of the alley. No one was able to see how he moved. In the blink of an eye, his figure approached, and immediately after, the burly men surrounding Shen Hanxing were sent flying.

Shen Hanxing was stunned. She murmured, “Ji Yan...”

Ji Yan’s expression was cold, and his dark eyes were filled with iciness. His attacks were clean and precise. For a while, the alley was filled with the sounds of fists hitting flesh, the burly men being sent flying, and their cries.

This was the first time Shen Hanxing had known that Ji Yan’s skills were so good. He did not make any unnecessary movements in his attacks and efficiently made these people lose their ability to fight back. His handsome face shone in the morning light, filled with the beauty of power.

Soon, all the strong men were sent flying. Ji Yan walked to the man who led the group. The man was so scared that his legs were trembling. He instinctively revealed a begging smile as he said, “Sir, let’s talk this out...”

Before the man could finish his words, Ji Yan suddenly grabbed the back of his head by the hair and slammed his head against the wall! The steady sound of the collision and the sound of bones breaking interweaved, making one’s scalp go numb when hearing it. The man was hit so hard that he was seeing stars. Blood flowed down from the man’s forehead, and his glazed eyes glared at him. Occasionally, his legs moved and struggled. Facing Ji Yan, he actually did not even have the ability to fight back!

The side of Ji Yan’s face was as cold as an ancient ice stone. He dragged the man’s limp body up. His voice was extremely icy as he asked, “Who were you going to f*ck?”

The man was hit so hard that his head was dizzy. His ears were ringing and he could not hear what Ji Yan was saying clearly. He opened his mouth but could not say a word. Ji Yan did not need his answer. His dark eyes were terrifyingly deep, like a volcano that was about to erupt. Ji Yan pulled the man's hair up again and knocked his head against the wall. As he smashed the man's head, he asked, "You dare to touch my woman? Are you even worthy? You dare to touch my people, just how many lives do you have?"

Assistant Chen Liang, who had rushed over, just happened to see this scene. He took a deep breath and shouted, "CEO Ji!"

Ji Yan looked at him coldly.

Chen Liang was stunned. He could not help but look at Shen Hanxing, who had fallen to the ground, for help. He said, "Madam, please advise CEO Ji!"

Ever since he had returned to the country, it had been a long time since he had seen Ji Yan's face filled with murderous intent. However, unlike overseas, there were many restrictions in this country. If he really killed someone, it would be very troublesome.

Shen Hanxing pursed her lips and did not respond. She was not a saint who requite evil with good. If it were not for the exhaustion of her physical strength and the weakness in her legs that made her unable to stand up, she would personally go over and kick the man twice!

Chapter 213: Ji Yan, I'm Hungry

If Ji Yan had not arrived in time, what would have happened to her? She did not dare to imagine. Shen Hanxing was very sure that the men in front of her would not let her go. They would gang r*pe her one by one. Since these people had no compassion for her, why should she let them go?

Ji Yan beat the man until the man was not responding anymore. His body twitched and he could not even groan. Ji Yan took out a handkerchief and slowly cleaned the blood on his hands. Then, he threw the handkerchief at the man's face.

"If you don't want him to die, then send him to the hospital immediately," Ji Yan coldly glanced at the trembling men not far away. He turned around and walked to Shen Hanxing. He lowered his eyes and did not speak for a long time. His eyes were bloodshot, and his hair fell on his forehead, adding a bit of darkness and paranoia to him.

Ji Yan squatted down and rubbed his fingertips against Shen Hanxing's cheek. There seemed to be a giant beast stirring in the depths of his eyes. She was in such a sorry state now, but she was also so beautiful. The morning sun had just risen. Fragments of the golden rays passed through the branches in the sky above the alley and landed on Shen Hanxing's dirty face. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. Her features were so surreal that it was like a painting. Her thin and beautiful figure was lying on the ground and she looked like a defeated beauty. She was like the most beautiful flower that was blooming in the mud. People would be tempted to pick this flower and place her in an exquisite vase to admire and care for every day.

The dark tide in Ji Yan's eyes kept surging. His rationality and craziness kept fighting each other, threatening to break out of his control and surface. This kind of Ji Yan was shocking. However, Shen Hanxing raised her eyes and looked straight at him without dodging. She shouted, "Ji Yan."

After a long while, Ji Yan finally responded with a deep voice, "Yes."

"My legs are weak. I don't have any strength." Shen Hanxing looked at him. She softly said, "I'm so hungry. I want to eat at the wonton shop in the alley. The handmade wontons sold at the stall are very delicious." Her clear and sweet voice carried a hint of exhaustion and her dark eyebags were visible. Her tone when she spoke to him was soft, as though she was acting coquettishly.

The dark emotions on Ji Yan's body had unknowingly receded, and the sunlight that had been swallowed finally shone into his eyes.

"Okay," Ji Yan replied gently.

Then, he turned around to signal to her, "I'll carry you there, my wife."

Shen Hanxing did not politely refuse him. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck and then laid on his broad back. Ji Yan applied some force with his arms and slowly stood up with her on his back. Step by step, he walked extremely steadily, a little cautiously even, as though the person on his back was his entire world.

As they walked into the distance, the golden sunlight shone on the earth, and the two figures merged into one. After eating the wonton, Shen Hanxing went to the hotel to take a shower and change her clothes. Only then did she regain her vitality and throw herself into the activities on the commercial street today.

The entire commercial street was decorated with an antique style. Many shop attendants were wearing traditional costumes and waiting for customers with smiles on their faces. A huge painting was placed at the entrance of the commercial street. The painting was a magnificent scene of the Lantern Festival in ancient times.

When Shen Hanxing arrived, there was another surprise waiting for her.

Zheng Youcai brought everyone from the production team and the connections he had accumulated in school over the years. They appeared on the commercial street in traditional costumes. This depressed and unfulfilled young director even held up his phone and broadcasted live. After he saw Shen Hanxing, he greeted her excitedly, "Mrs. Ji, everyone is waiting for you to come over!"

Due to the previous promotion, the film crew of "Missing Girl" had already gained a certain level of popularity, attracting many fans and expectant viewers. Liu Qin stood beside Zheng Youcai, her face was full of smiles. She looked at the people coming and going on the commercial street cheerfully and sighed, "There are so many people today."

Indeed, after publicizing this for a while, the activities on the commercial street could be regarded as a success, making a name for themselves. Although it had just started, the human traffic was substantial.

The lively scene made Shen Hanxing smile a little. Such a grand scene was the best reward for her hard work during this period.

Zheng Youcai's live broadcast camera happened to be secretly filming Shen Hanxing. Sensing her smile, the viewers in the live broadcast room instantly became excited. They commented, "Ah ah ah ah, this smile of hers... it's so beautiful!"

During this period, filming and life had been smooth sailing. This made Zheng Youcai's personality a little livelier. He gathered with Han Yin and read aloud the viewers' comments on the screen. Shen Hanxing heard the viewers' praise for her. Some viewers confessed to her and said that they loved her. The smile on her face became brighter and brighter. Everyone was very happy. Only Ji Yan, who had been standing by the side and holding Shen Hanxing's hand tightly, frowned

Chapter 214: I'm Not Alone

After a long time, seeing more and more viewers confess to Shen Hanxing, and even commenting that they wanted to marry Shen Hanxing, Ji Yan finally could not help but step forward and block the live broadcast.

Shen Hanxing tilted her head to look at him in confusion. Puzzled, Zheng Youcai and the others also looked at Ji Yan, not knowing what had happened to Ji Yan the big shot.

Ji Yan looked at the camera in Zheng Youcai's hand, then he said in an articulated manner, "According to our country's laws, bigamy is illegal, so you all should not say these things. My wife is mine, and mine alone. Don't even think about it. I won't give you a chance." He had a strong aura, and his words were perfectly clear, as though he was speaking at an important business meeting. He said, "My wife and I are on good terms, and our relationship is harmonious. I hope that everyone won't have unreasonable expectations."

Shen Hanxing was amused by Ji Yan's words. She laughed until her entire body trembled, and her shoulders could not help but shake. She said, "Ji Yan, everyone was just joking."

"Yes, everyone really likes Sister Hanxing!" Han Yin nodded vigorously, "Nowadays, this kind of saying is popular on the internet. They would say they want to marry so-and-so. There are even some who say they want to become my father, mother, brother, and sister."

The corners of Ji Yan's mouth were even. Although he did not refute Han Yin's words, he was still unhappy with the netizens who wanted to marry Shen Hanxing.

"Okay, let's not watch this anymore," Shen Hanxing laughed lightly and tugged at Ji Yan's pinky finger. She said, "Let's go and take a walk by ourselves. We won't bring anyone else."

Only after she said that did Ji Yan's expression ease up.

Seeing that Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan had really left the others behind and were in their own world as they joined the crowd, the viewers in the live broadcast room were instantly envious. What kind of perfect love was this!

The arrangements for the day's activities on the commercial street were undoubtedly successful. By the time the commercial street closed for the night, the sales of the online shopping malls and physical shops had far exceeded the target set by the higher-ups, reaching as much as 80 million dollars.

This meant that the project in the West Development Zone was secure!

Everyone could not help but cheer. Shen Hanxing was also a little excited inwardly. This was not only the result of her hard work during this period, but also the result of everyone's hard work. This feeling of gathering their strength to accomplish something was very, very good.

Because everyone had been working hard during this period, many were not able to get much rest, so they did not hold a celebration party. Instead, they dispersed early and went home to rest.

Before going upstairs, Ji Yan grabbed Shen Hanxing's wrist and stood quietly. Shen Hanxing looked at him in puzzlement. Ji Yan's adam's apple moved slightly. He felt that he had probably lived a peaceful life for too long that even his courage had diminished. Although she was fine after the incident this morning, his heart was still feeling uneasy. It felt as though the moment he let go of Shen Hanxing, she would be hurt in a place that he could not see. He clearly knew that his wife was not someone who needed to rely on other people like a fragile flower. She was stronger and more capable than many people.

But...

Ji Yan tightened and let go of Shen Hanxing's hand. He tried hard to suppress the turbulent undercurrents in his heart and gently hugged Shen Hanxing. He said, "It's nothing. You have a good rest."

Shen Hanxing was stunned for a moment. She raised her hand to hug him back and said softly, "Ji Yan..."

Ji Yan lowered his eyes to look at her. His eyes were quiet and gentle. He looked like a completely different person compared to the ruthless look on his face in the dilapidated alley earlier. Shen Hanxing could not help but tiptoe and plant a shallow kiss on his lips. She said, "There are many dangers in this world, but I believe that no matter what I encounter, Mr. Ji, you will be there to fight them with me till the very end. I am not alone, and neither are you."

With that, Shen Hanxing let go of his hand with a smile and took a couple of steps back. Then, she looked at Ji Yan with a smile. She said, "I'm tired. I'm going upstairs to sleep. Good night, Mr. Ji."

Ji Yan stood where he was and watched Shen Hanxing's figure slowly disappear upstairs. His heart was beating non-stop, beating more and more vigorously.

Before Shen Hanxing and the others could have enough rest, the government made a decision and put the West Development Zone project on the agenda. The Ji Corporation became the biggest winner, and as one of the participants in the development plan of the west of the city, Shen Hanxing was even more sought after by everyone. Shen Hanxing had gone from being disregarded to being surrounded by a lot of people. And all these had only taken half a year.

Wei Yong was amazed. He raised his glass and said, "Mrs. Ji is really... surprising." The main business of the Wei group was not in this area, so the development of the east and west of the city did not affect them. He hid and watched a lively and good show, watching them compete with each other. He was getting more and more impressed with Shen Hanxing.

Chapter 215: Let's See Who Will Have The Last Laugh

In a marriage between rich and powerful families, other than focusing on the integration and utilization of resources and entanglement of various interests, there was also the phrase "Appropriately matched".

These words sounded old-fashioned, but they were extremely important. People in two different worlds would have vastly different perspectives and opinions, so it would be very difficult for them to have a happy marriage.

However, Shen Hanxing broke this rule. She had an unyielding character. She was often unconventional, but she was able to walk in this vanity fair with ease. She was young and beautiful, and her skills were superb. Every time people heard the news about her, it would renew their understanding of her.

After drinking, Wei Yong could not help but stroke his chin and ask in a gossipy manner, "Do you have any single ladies that are close to you, Mrs. Ji? It would be best if they are similar to you in terms of character and skills. Are there any?"

Shen Hanxing was stunned and then burst into laughter. She asked, "Why? Do you need a girlfriend, CEO Wei?"

"I don't need a girlfriend, but I need a wife!" Wei Yong thickened his skin. Under Ji Yan's sinister gaze, Wei Yong insisted on finishing his words. He said, "It's especially hard to find a wife like you, Mrs. Ji. If you intend to get a divorce one day and want to remarry, please consider me first."

"She won't be getting a divorce." Ji Yan's face was dark as he coldly ordered Wei Yong to leave, "If you don't have anything else to do here, then please make yourself comfortable. My wife is very busy."

'Tsk, this man just loved being jealous!' Wei Yong thought sourly. He was already a step behind Ji Yan. If he wasn't a little more thick-skinned, how would he be able to get a wife! Just looking at Shen Hanxing's figure, face, and looks alone was enough to attract people, not to mention the fact that she was also so capable!

Those who did not know Shen Hanxing would always be stunned by her looks at first glance. However, after knowing her for a long time, the first thing they would ignore would be her looks. Her abilities and skills were enough to allow her to be independent and conquer everyone.

Wei Yong did not hide his gaze and openly expressed his admiration for Shen Hanxing. This made Ji Yan's expression even uglier. After a long while, Ji Yan smiled sinisterly and said, "Looks like you have a lot of free time, CEO Wei. Why don't I have a chat with you?" After saying that, he ignored Wei Yong's struggle and forcefully dragged him to a place where no one was around so they could have a 'friendly exchange between men'.

Shen Hanxing found it funny. She shook her head and picked up a glass of wine. Just as she put the glass of wine to her lips, she felt a piercing gaze. She felt something and looked over, only to see Zhuang Li standing in a corner of the banquet hall staring at her with a dark expression on his face.

Seeing Shen Hanxing's gaze, Zhuang Li not only did not withdraw his gaze, he even raised his glass of wine in his hand and smiled provocatively.

Drink with him? She would only do that if she had a problem with her head. Shen Hanxing withdrew her gaze without hesitation, pretending that she did not see Zhuang Li at all.

Zhuang Li's expression instantly darkened. He quickly stepped forward to block Shen Hanxing's path. He said, "Miss Shen, why are you so disrespectful?" After not seeing him for a few days, Zhuang Li's aura had undergone a huge change. In the past, he always looked at people condescendingly and his entire

body exuded an air of arrogance, making people particularly uncomfortable. However, he now appeared shady. When he looked at people, his gaze was cold, like a poisonous snake lurking in the dark. It made people uneasy.

“You’re a defeated opponent, do I still need to humor you?” Shen Hanxing sneered without holding back. “I still have something to do. Second Young Master Zhuang, please make way.”

Zhuang Li’s expression darkened and he said, “Miss Shen, are you very pleased with yourself?”

Shen Hanxing smiled. “It doesn’t matter if I’m pleased or not, but I know that you’re very upset right now. I heard that you have lost the right to inherit the Zhuang Corporation, Second Young Master Zhuang?”

A vicious expression flashed across Zhuang Li’s eyes. He said, “A moment of complacency is nothing.” He looked at Shen Hanxing and icily said, “We still have to see who will have the last laugh.”

“If you can’t even get a moment of laughter right now, how can have the last laugh?” Shen Hanxing shook the red wine in her glass. She sneered and said, “If I want to laugh, I’ll laugh from the beginning to the end. I won’t be sullen and only make a comeback at the last moment. Although a desperate comeback sounds great, but who knows whether you’d be able to make a comeback and flip the situation around? Maybe others won’t even give you the chance to make a comeback at all...” After saying that, she laughed lightly and slowly left.

Zhuang Li stared at her figure, his eyes filled with malice.

Zhuang Li was not the only one who was in a bad mood. Cheng Songyang was not in a good mood either. He had lost his position as the CEO of the Ji Corporation, and he had also lost the bet with Ji Yan. Now, he was a man who lost both his position and influence and no one cared about him anymore.

Chapter 216: We’re All Family

The development of the west side of the city had just begun, and the specific areas to focus on had yet to be determined. Anyone who wanted to get a piece of the cake in this project would circle Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing.

Cheng Songyang could not help but clench his fists. Not everyone could calmly deal with the feeling of falling from a high position. In the past, he was the one who everyone surrounded, but now... Cheng Songyang’s eyes were filled with obscure emotions.

“Brother.” Cheng Liu held Cheng Songyang’s arm, trying hard not to let her face contort. She lowered her voice and reminded him, “You’re hurting me.”

Cheng Liu’s entire outfit today was chosen by Cheng Songyang. She wore a dress with many layers, like a gift wrapped up and waiting to be opened by others.

Cheng Songyang looked at her with satisfaction. He relaxed the strength in his hand and said with a faint smile, “You have to be more obedient tonight, understand?”

Cheng Liu met his dangerous gaze and couldn’t help but cower. She nodded desperately and replied, “I understand!”

“Great, that’s my good sister.” Cheng Songyang’s smile deepened.

“Mr. Cheng!” At this time, a middle-aged man with a big beer belly walked over with a big laugh. As he shook hands with Cheng Songyang, he said, “Why are you here? Didn’t you go out to chat with the others?”

“Mr. Feng.” Cheng Songyang revealed a gentle smile. Then, he took the initiative to introduce Cheng Liu, “This is my sister, Cheng Liu.”

Mr. Feng’s face was full of fat. After socializing for a long time, his oily face and small eyes, which were almost invisible due to the layers of meat on his face, fell on Cheng Liu. He didn’t move for a long time. After a while, he said, “This is your sister, Mr. Cheng? She is really good-looking.” An obscene and vulgar glint was revealed in his small eyes.

Cheng Liu bit her lower lip in embarrassment. Under Cheng Songyang’s gaze, she forced a smile and greeted, “Hello, Uncle Feng.”

“Aiyo, what do you mean by ‘Uncle’?” Mr. Feng laughed and reached out his hand. “I’m not much older than your brother. Just call me Brother Feng.”

Not much older? At this age, he could already be her father! Cheng Liu felt nauseous, especially when Mr. Feng held her hand and refused to let go. A pair of pig-like chubby hands kept rubbing the back of her hand. Cheng Liu’s hairs stood on end. She resisted the urge to scream and pulled her hand back. Her face was stiff as she said, “Feng- Mr. Feng...” she couldn’t call him ‘Brother Feng’.

“Cheng Liu is young, so she’s shy,” Cheng Songyang smiled gracefully and said apologetically, “Please don’t take offense, Mr. Feng.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. We’re all family!” Mr. Feng smiled brightly.

Family? Cheng Liu raised her head abruptly. Her face was as white as snow, and she looked at Cheng Songyang in disbelief. But Cheng Songyang didn’t even glance at her. He was talking to Mr. Feng with a smile. One had the surname Feng, and the other had the surname Cheng. How would they become a family? Thinking of that possibility, Cheng Liu’s ears rang, and her vision went black. She didn’t even know when Mr. Feng had left.

Seeing her absent-minded state, Cheng Songyang couldn’t help but frown. His voice turned cold as he said, “Cheng Liu, what’s with your expression?”

“Brother...” Cheng Liu didn’t care about anything else. She grabbed Cheng Songyang as though she was holding on for dear life. Full of hope, she asked, “What does Mr. Feng mean by that? What did he mean by ‘We’re a family’? Does he have a daughter who wants to marry you, Brother?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” The corner of Cheng Songyang’s mouth twitched. He continued, “I’m engaged to Bai Youyou. How can I marry someone else?” Although the Bai family’s return to the country was not smooth, they had a lot of influence abroad. He would not let Bai Youyou go unless he was crazy.

“Then, then does Mr. Feng have a son?” Cheng Liu tried hard to imagine and forced a smile. She asked, “He wants me to spend some time with his son?”

Cheng Liu thought that she could accept a marriage with the son of a nouveau riche, as long as it was not Mr. Feng himself. Unfortunately, Cheng Songyang mercilessly destroyed her imagination. He replied, "Mr. Feng doesn't have a son, and I do need you to marry him. Your marriage partner is precisely Mr. Feng."

Mr. Feng's original status was not good enough to render such a match. But what if he was the big boss of the West Development Zone? The residential area where the commercial street activities were held previously was all under Mr. Feng's name. Now, he was living in his days of brilliance, and he had divorced his fierce wife. He was now a popular bachelor, and his value had increased by many times. Anyone who wanted to get a share of the west side of the city had to get close to Mr. Feng first.

Cheng Songyang lowered his eyes and warned in a low voice, "Behave well and don't offend Mr. Feng. Do you understand?"

"Are you crazy? "Do you really not care about your family?" Cheng Liu screamed, "That old and ugly man is almost old enough to be my father! And you actually want me to marry him! Cheng Songyang, I'm your sister! Your biological sister!"

Chapter 217: I Want 20 Million

"So what if you're my biological sister? Do you know what Mr. Feng stands for?" Cheng Songyang raised the corners of his mouth. He said indifferently, "As long as you marry him, I can regain my strength and pull Ji Yan down from that position sooner or later."

"You're crazy!" Cheng Liu stepped back in disbelief, tears welled up in her eyes. She said, "You're really crazy. In order to get the Ji Corporation, you don't care about anything anymore? Mom is already in jail. Are you also going to push me into the fire pit now?" Marrying that old man, Mr. Feng... she might as well die!

"Enough, what nonsense are you talking about!" Cheng Songyang looked impatient. He suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Cheng Liu's chin. He fiercely said, "What do you know! If I don't fight for it, we will lose everything sooner or later. If I can't get Mr. Feng to be on our side, do you think the Bai family will still let Bai Youyou marry me? The Cheng family raised you until now, so it's time for you to contribute to the family. You'd better listen to me and get married obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Cheng Songyang's eyes were filled with madness. He had once felt that he was in a position of power, and everyone was flattering him. How could he be willing to return to his normal life? As long as he had the Ji Corporation, he could get anything he wanted!

He flung his hand away and looked at Cheng Liu, who was leaning against the wall and crying until she was out of breath. He said in a deep voice, "As long as I can get the Ji Corporation, you can get whatever you want. When that time comes, you could just divorce Mr. Feng, right?" If he was now the CEO of the Ji Corporation, how would Mr. Feng dare to be so thick-skinned and call him 'Brother'? Every time Cheng Songyang said a word, Mr. Feng would eagerly come up and would do everything for him!

"Then, have you ever thought about whether I'm willing to marry in the first place?" Cheng Liu cried until her whole body was trembling. She choked and said, "Brother, how did you become like this..." If she had known earlier, she would never have supported her mother to help Cheng Songyang rise to the

top and let him become the interim CEO of the Ji Corporation! Ever since Cheng Songyang took that position, he had become a devil. He was heartless, cold-blooded, and mercenary. Or perhaps, that was who he really was...

“Stop being unreasonable.” Hearing Cheng Liu’s questions, Cheng Songyang only felt that it was funny.

Not far away, Bai Youyou held her father’s hand and entered the venue. Cheng Songyang’s expression instantly changed to a gentlemanly and soft smile. He straightened his collar and picked up a glass of red wine. He softly said, “Cheng Liu, this big brother of yours is doing this for our future. Don’t you want to save Mom? As long as we can get the Ji Corporation, we can reunite the family and live the luxurious life that you all want. Be obedient and take the initiative to talk to Mr. Feng. I still have other business to attend to, so I’ll be leaving first.”

After he finished speaking, Cheng Songyang had a smile on his face. He turned back into that handsome and refined young man and walked towards Bai Youyou with deep affection.

Cheng Liu’s heart was aching terribly. She staggered out of the banquet hall and sat down against the corner of the wall. Finally, she could not help but burst into tears. Why? Why? Why did everything change ever since Shen Hanxing married into the Ji family?

Just as Cheng Liu was crying her heart out, a shadow was cast over her. The man’s cold voice sounded above her head, “Are you unwilling to accept this? Do you want to escape?”

Cheng Liu looked up in surprise. The light in the white corridor was a little harsh, outlining the man’s tall figure. His back was against the light, so his face could not be seen clearly. Because of all the crying, Cheng Liu’s nose was red and tears flowed down her face, making her look particularly miserable.

“Tsk, how pitiful,” the man chuckled. His voice was bewitching as he asked “Are you sad? Do you want to get away from all of this? Or are you willing to be treated as a commodity and given to that fat, old, and ugly man?”

“I don’t want to!” Cheng Liu’s body trembled. She wiped her tears away and said firmly, “I don’t want to marry that man!”

“Help me do something. I’ll give you ten million and send you abroad,” the man chuckled. His cold voice was like a slithering snake. His breath sprayed on Cheng Liu’s face. The man leaned on her ear and said a few words in a low voice.

Cheng Liu tried hard to listen to every word the man said. The shock in her eyes turned into hesitation and gradually turned into a fierce gaze.

“Ten million is not enough. I want twenty million!” Cheng Liu raised her head. She gritted her teeth and said, “Give me twenty million. Even if something happens, I will never tell anyone about you. Twenty million as insurance against anything dangerous. It’s quite a good deal, isn’t it?” Her eyes were filled with a strange light, it seemed that she had cut off all the paths of retreat and did not give herself a chance to turn back.

Chapter 218: Stop!

The man chuckled. He seemed to appreciate her greed and ruthlessness. He replied, “Okay.”

“And...” Cheng Liu lowered her eyes. There was strong malice in her eyes. She said hoarsely, “I want to add one more person.” She opened her red lips slightly and said a name.

“A greedy young lady,” the man laughed softly. His voice gradually sounded deranged as he said, “The person you mentioned is not easy to deal with, but it doesn’t matter. I like this. Go ahead and do it. After the matter is done, I will give you another 20 million.” The man actually easily doubled the amount.

“Deal!” Cheng Liu smiled in satisfaction. She did not seem to be worried that the man would go back on his word, nor was she worried that the man would not give her the money. She lifted the hem of her skirt and stood up. She bowed elegantly and said, “Please prepare the money and wait for my good news.” She had been sitting alone in the corner of the wall and crying bitterly just a moment ago. Now it seemed as though she had been reborn into a new person in a short period.

Cheng Liu walked elegantly into the bathroom. She hummed a light and happy tune. She washed her face calmly and touched up her makeup. Then, she smiled sweetly at herself in the mirror. She looked at her face in the mirror and casually thought, ‘Since I’m already in hell, then no one else would be able to have a good time. Let’s all go to hell together!’

Thinking of this, Cheng Liu sneered, turned around, and returned to the banquet hall.

There were too many people who came to talk to her, and Shen Hanxing could not help but feel a little tired after dealing with them for a long time. She got up and put on her coat, temporarily hiding outside the banquet hall. At this moment, the sky was gradually getting dark, and the lights in the alley not far away were dim. She crossed her arms and breathed in the cold winter wind. She felt the cold air enter her nose, and her muddled head finally felt clearer.

At this moment, a slender figure flashed at the entrance of the dark alley. Very quickly, that figure passed through the dark alley and walked deeper into the alley. Shen Hanxing was a little puzzled. That figure looked very familiar. But it was so late, what was that person doing in the depths of the alley?

After hesitating for a moment, Shen Hanxing made a prompt decision. She picked up the mop that the cleaning staff had placed at the door and followed. The sound of high heels hitting the ground was fast and urgent. Shen Hanxing stood at the entrance of the alley and only then did she realize that this alley was not a straight road like it appeared to be, but rather, it had a lot of twists and turns in various directions. The dark alley was like a ferocious monster with its huge mouth open, lurking in the endless darkness, quietly waiting for its prey to come to its door.

Shen Hanxing had a bad premonition. She grabbed the mop in her hand tightly. She turned on the flashlight as she walked in. At the same time, she raised her voice as she called out, “Zhuang Yu, Zhuang Yu, are you here?” She did not know why Zhuang Yu was alone in such a dark alley at such a late hour. However, Zhuang Yu had just won the right to inherit the Zhuang Corporation. At this time, there would be many people who disliked her...

Shen Hanxing’s voice echoed in the alley, but the alley was empty and no one answered. Could it be that she had seen wrongly? Shen Hanxing came out in a hurry and only had a coat over her dress. Her exposed calves were cold, and white mist gathered around her lips as she breathed. She was really

anxious and confused. If she wanted to know if that person was Zhuang Yu, she could just make a phone call!

Shen Hanxing laughed at herself. Just as she took out her phone to make a call, she suddenly heard a muffled groan not far away, followed by the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground. The uneasiness in her heart grew stronger. She could not care about anything else, so Shen Hanxing quickly chased after the sound.

Just as she was about to reach the location where the sound came from, Shen Hanxing turned on the flashlight on her phone. She saw a figure lying on the ground and another figure standing beside the person lying on the ground. The figure was wearing a cap and a mask, and he was holding a baseball bat in his hand. He was about to hit the person lying on the ground with his baseball bat.

“What are you doing?!” Time was of the essence, so Shen Hanxing did not care too much. She threw the mop in her hand and shouted coldly, “Stop!”

That person did not expect that someone would suddenly appear. He was stunned for a moment, and then he turned around and ran without hesitation.

“Stop!” Shen Hanxing’s eyes were cold. She raised her foot and chased after him for a bit, but she saw that person running around the corner like a gust of wind. She did not know which direction he escaped in.

Shen Hanxing was wearing high heels, so it was not suitable for her to run for a long distance. After chasing him for a bit, she did not see anyone. Thus, she decisively chose to give up.

“Zhuang Yu?”

Shen Hanxing squatted in front of the girl who was lying on the ground. When she saw that it was really Zhuang Yu, she hurriedly helped her up. “Zhuang Yu, wake up! Are you okay?” As she spoke, she nimbly checked Zhuang Yu’s injuries.

She did not know why Zhuang Yu would run into this alley that was like a labyrinth. Zhuang Yu was not even wearing a jacket, she was only wearing a thin dress. Zhuang Yu’s body was trembling uncontrollably, but Shen Hanxing did not know whether it was from the cold or the pain.

Chapter 219: Success!

The figure from before must have hit Zhuang Yu’s head with a baseball bat. Bright red blood flowed from her head, and her hair stuck to her face. Zhuang Yu’s face was pale and her eyes as she lost consciousness.

Shen Hanxing struggled to hold Zhuang Yu in her arms. She rubbed Zhuang Yu’s arms to maintain her body temperature while trying to wake her up.

As Shen Hanxing called out to her repeatedly, Zhuang Yu finally slowly opened her eyes. After a short moment of confusion, Zhuang Yu suddenly widened her eyes. “Mrs. Ji, be careful!” Her voice was hoarse and sharp, she raised her hand to push Shen Hanxing away, but her hand was so weak that she did not have any strength when she pushed Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing's heart tightened. She quickly turned her head and carried Zhuang Yu to the side. Along with the violent 'whoosh' sound, the baseball bat that had sneaked up from behind her smashed onto the ground.

Shen Hanxing's pupils dilated. There was actually more than one person! She could tell that the person who was wearing the same outfit, wearing a mask and a baseball cap to hide his face was not the same person from earlier!

After that person's attack missed, he did not hesitate at all. He raised the baseball bat and attacked Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu again!

Shen Hanxing's eyes turned cold. Did he really think that she was a pushover who was easy to bully? She carefully put Zhuang Yu down. Then, she got up and gave a flying kick to the person's wrist. The person groaned in pain, and the baseball bat fell from his hand. Shen Hanxing was quick-witted and ran over to catch it. Her beautiful eyes raised slightly as she said, "I'm sorry, this thing is mine now."

After getting the weapon, Shen Hanxing's aura flared up. Her eyes were filled with hostility, and she attacked the person's vital points without hesitation. She said, "I'll show you today what it means to court death!"

Seeing that he could not defeat Shen Hanxing, the man turned around and wanted to escape. Shen Hanxing was furious. How could she let him escape like this? Without hesitation, she took a couple of steps forward and used the strength of the wall to fly up and give him a flying kick. The man was kicked to the ground. He lay on the ground for a long time and could not get up.

"Where's the other person?" Shen Hanxing's eyes were filled with coldness. She went forward and grabbed the man's collar. She was about to take off his mask to see his true appearance.

Then, hurried footsteps came from behind. It was the man who had attacked Zhuang Yu previously. He had actually returned! He did not care about his companion. Instead, he rushed to Zhuang Yu and raised his baseball bat to smash it down!

Zhuang Yu's head was already dizzy, she currently did not have the strength to dodge. Looking at the strength that man was using, if he smashed the baseball bat down on her, Zhuang Yu would probably be half-dead even if she did not die. Shen Hanxing's eyes were about to burst from fury. She would not allow anything to happen to Zhuang Yu in front of her!

"How dare you!"

Shen Hanxing shouted loudly. Taking advantage of the split second when that person was stunned, she unleashed almost all of her strength and kicked that person! Just as she landed, she heard Zhuang Yu's hoarse and heart-wrenching cry, "No, watch your back!"

That attack just now had used up all of Shen Hanxing's strength. At this moment, even if she could see the shadow in front of her and knew that someone was raising a baseball bat to attack her, she was unable to dodge.

She had been careless. There were more than two of them! They appeared one after another continuously. It was obvious that they had planned this very meticulously. Their target was not Zhuang Yu at all! Or rather, it was not just Zhuang Yu!

This thought flashed through Shen Hanxing's mind quickly. Then, with a bang, she felt a pain in the back of her head and her vision went black. She staggered forward and fell limply to the ground.

"It's a success. Carry them to the car. Let's quickly leave!" Before Shen Hanxing fainted, she heard the excited voice of one of the assailants.

When she woke up again, the sky was already bright. Shen Hanxing opened her eyes and silently observed her surroundings. She was locked in a dilapidated room. The walls were very high, and there were two small rectangular windows at the top. The sunlight was coming through these small windows.

This place should be an old factory. The air was filled with the strong smell of gasoline. This kind of factory definitely could not be built in the center of S City. It was probably located in a more remote suburb.

Shen Hanxing analyzed silently and could not help but sigh. The strange thing was that she was clearly in danger, but she was not too worried about her own situation. There was only one thought in her mind. She had suddenly disappeared, so Ji Yan must be frantic at the moment. Shen Hanxing thought of that morning when she saw the madness and paranoia beneath Ji Yan's calm surface... She felt a headache, which was a rare occurrence.

She guessed that when she returned this time, Ji Yan would not be as easy to coax as the last time.

Chapter 220: Like a Big Rabbit

"Ooo..."

A faint sound came from the dark corner of the wall. Then, a figure struggled to sit up and said in a hoarse voice, "Where, where is this place?"

"Zhuang Yu?" Shen Hanxing was a little surprised. Zhuang Yu's position was blocked by something, so when Shen Hanxing briefly scanned the area, she did not see Zhuang Yu. She thought that the two of them would be confined separately and not together like this.

"Mrs. Ji?" Zhuang Yu, who was initially afraid, heard Shen Hanxing's voice and could not help but feel a little more at ease. However, her voice still trembled as she said, "You're here too. That's great." After she said that, she realized that her words sounded a little ambiguous. After taking a couple of deep breaths, she stammered to explain, "I-I didn't mean it that way. It's just that I'm very scared right now. Seeing you here with me, I feel less afraid..."

"I know what you mean," Shen Hanxing nodded with a smile. Zhuang Yu being able to talk so much proved that she was not doing too badly.

Shen Hanxing's hands and feet were tied up. She struggled to kick off the high heels on her feet. She stepped barefoot on the cold cement floor and slowly jumped to Zhuang Yu.

Zhuang Yu leaned against the wall. Seeing Shen Hanxing's actions, she could not help but laugh. She said, "Mrs. Ji, you look like a big rabbit now."

Zhuang Yu was much stronger than Shen Hanxing had imagined. Under such circumstances, she was still in the mood to joke. A hint of admiration flashed across Shen Hanxing's eyes. She sat down beside

Zhuang Yu and lowered her voice. She said, "Shh, lower your voice. Don't let them know that we're awake." If they could buy more time, they would have more hope.

"Okay," Zhuang Yu lowered her voice obediently and unknowingly leaned towards Shen Hanxing. She softly said, "Mrs. Ji, your body is so warm."

Of course, those people were not so kind as to give Zhuang Yu more clothes to wear. At this moment, Zhuang Yu was still wearing a thin dress. This kind of get-up was fine in the warm banquet hall, but in this cold factory, it was so cold that she could feel chills to the bone. Zhuang Yu's face was pale and there was dried blood on her forehead. Yet, she was still trying to smile at Shen Hanxing. Shen Hanxing's heart ached.

Such an optimistic and strong young lady shouldn't have to suffer like this.

Shen Hanxing sighed and sat down beside Zhuang Yu. She said, "It's cold, right? Come, sit over here. It won't be cold if we lean against each other."

"Mrs. Ji, you're so kind," Zhuang Yu smiled. She leaned on Shen Hanxing's shoulder and muttered, "It would be great if my big brother could marry a wife like you to be my sister-in-law in the future. Then I wouldn't have to be envious of Ji Qian and Ji Ning." No matter what happened, she had someone who would stand in front of her to protect her, and give her a shoulder to lean on. Was this the feeling of having a family?

Zhuang Yu looked like she had a noble status, but her grandfather wasn't just her grandfather. Elder Zhuang was the chairman of the Zhuang Corporation, and he had a lot of work to do every day. He also had to teach his sons, grandsons, and granddaughters. All of these already exhausted Elder Zhuang. It wasn't that Elder Zhuang ignored Zhuang Yu, but for Zhuang Yu who had lost her parents at a very young age, it was a very luxurious thing to receive the warmth of an elder.

"You're having a fever?" Shen Hanxing sensed that something was wrong. Zhuang Yu's skin temperature was too high. However, it made sense. She was wearing so little in this cold weather and she was also injured. It would be strange if she did not have a fever. However, they did not know how long they would be trapped here. If this dragged on, Zhuang Yu's condition would take a turn for the worse.

Sensing Shen Hanxing's worry, Zhuang Yu giggled, "It's okay. It's just a low-grade fever. If I have a fever, then I won't be afraid of the cold anymore. You will be warmer if you lean on me, Mrs. Ji."

"Don't spout nonsense," Shen Hanxing frowned, "This won't do, something will happen to you if you're like this."

"It's really okay. Mrs. Ji, don't worry about it," Zhuang Yu shook her head to comfort her. Instead, she felt dizzy after shaking her head. She frowned in discomfort. After a long while, she softly said, "Mrs. Ji, I'm sorry. It's all my fault." Actually, she had heard Shen Hanxing calling her earlier, but at that time, her mouth and nose were covered by the person in the cap as they hid in a corner, so she could not make a sound.

If it were not for her, Shen Hanxing would not have entered that alley and would not have been tied up here.

“It’s not your fault. Those people clearly planned it. I’m also their target.” As she spoke, Shen Hanxing saw something flashing on Zhuang Yu’s head, her eyes lit up. She said, “Zhuang Yu, you have a hair clip on your head, right? Take it off and let me use it.”

“Ah?” Zhuang Yu was stunned.