

Crippled 22

Chapter 22: She Asked Him to Stretch Out His Hand

Ji Yan's fingers trembled, and he said without batting an eyelid, "You're causing trouble with him."

After saying that, he glanced coldly at Ji Zhou, who was still standing by the entrance.

It was not until he felt her body temperature did he realized that during the long wait tonight, he was more afraid of losing her. She had only been in his world for a few days, yet he could not imagine a life without her in the future.

"The children can't behave, so as their sister-in-law, I have to educate them."

Shen Hanxing smiled gently. "Don't worry, I'm not causing trouble. I knew what I was doing so there weren't going to be any accidents."

Ji Zhou felt that she was trying to comfort him on purpose.

Considering how Shen Hanxing grew up, how could she live a life filled with dangerous and exciting hobbies like racing? Ji Yan was filled with complicated emotions, but he did not say anything in the end.

"Send Mr. Ji upstairs to rest." Shen Hanxing looked at Chen Liang.

Chen Liang was dumbfounded as he watched Mrs. Ji soothe Ji Yan's anger with just a few words. How? Mr. Ji was always terrifying when he was angry. He was prepared to be scolded and punished, so why did Ji Yan suddenly calm down?

Everything was settled? Just like that?

Once Chen Liang calmed down, he quickly pushed Ji Yan upstairs. No matter what, as long as he won't get punished, then everything was good.

Watching them go upstairs, Ji Zhou, who was still standing by the door, let out a silent sigh of relief. He touched his drenched back and said, "Then I'll head to bed too."

"Wait."

Shen Hanxing picked up the kettle on the coffee table and poured herself a cup of water. Her slender fingers gently tapped on the cup. "Don't leave just yet. We haven't finished our discussion yet."

After drinking her water, she pulled out a familiar wooden stick from under the coffee table and smiled. "Second Young Master, do you think you did the right thing tonight? Racing in the rain and making your brother, who isn't feeling well, worry about you in the middle of the night?"

Ji Zhou was stunned for a moment when he saw this scene for the first time. He didn't know what Shen Hanxing meant. His gaze fell on the wooden stick in her hand. He wondered if this woman wanted to hit him?

Where did she get that kind of courage?

"It seems that you have not realized your mistake." Shen Hanxing's smile faded slightly.

Ji Zhou smiled. This woman did not think that just because she was his sister-in-law, she had the right to teach him a lesson, right? What a joke.

Auntie Chen hid at the side. When she saw Ji Zhou's handsome face suddenly turn gloomy, her body could not help but tremble. The Second Young Master was a madman who did not care about his life. He did what he wanted with no regard to the consequences. He did not care about what any said. He was an adrenaline junkie.

When Old Master Ji was still alive, even he could not control Ji Zhou and was often so mad at him that he had trouble breathing.

Ji Zhou did not want to listen to his sister-in-law, who was younger than him. However, when his gaze fell on her dress that was drenched by the rain, he suddenly remembered her tightly pursed lips when she was racing and all her actions tonight...

It was true that this woman was much more pleasing to the eye than other women. At the very least, she was not that annoying.

Forget it. Considering that she was drenched in the rain today and still dared to race on the mountain, he would let her have her way just once.

Thinking of this, he closed his eyes and asked, "Then what do you want to do?"

Shen Hanxing replied, "Stretch out your hand."

She did not care what Ji Zhou was thinking. Just the thought of seeing Ji Yan sitting alone in his wheelchair waiting for her when she entered the door made her sad.

If it wasn't for her, would Ji Yan drag his injured body out into the rain to look for Ji Zhou? He was clearly on the verge of breaking down, yet his ignorant younger brothers did not understand and caused all kinds of trouble to make him worry!

She raised the stick high and then slammed it down heavily. Shen Hanxing did not show any mercy.

Pa!

She struck Ji Zhou's palm hard. Shen Hanxing asked, "Do you know what you did wrong?"

Ji Zhou did not speak.

Pa!

"Do you know what you did wrong?"

Ji Zhou continued to be silent.

Pa!

"Why aren't you saying anything? Are you mute? Weren't you quite talkative before?"

Ji Zhou still did not say a word, but his perverse and arrogant eyes, which seemed to be indifferent to everything, gradually ignited.

Shen Hanxing struck his palm three times before she stopped. She put the stick behind her back and looked straight into Ji Zhou's eyes. "Second Young Master, I know that you are arrogant, stubborn, and unwilling to admit defeat."

There was no emotion on her face, no one could tell if she was angry or not. "Perhaps you don't feel that your actions were wrong. What's wrong with you just doing what you want to do?"

"However, a person can do whatever he wants because he has someone clearing all the obstacles for him. Ji Yan doesn't have good health. As the second son of the Ji family, not only do you not support the family, but you also let Ji Yan continue to worry about you."