

## Crippled 221

### Chapter 221: No Sleeping!

Shen Hanxing did not explain. She tried to stand up with her back facing Zhuang Yu, then she adjusted her tied hands. It took her a lot of effort to remove the diamond hair clip from Zhuang Yu's head. After estimating the hardness of the hair clip, Shen Hanxing smiled. She said, "It's good enough." She carefully sat back down and pinched the hair clip to wear down the rough hemp rope bit by bit.

With a fever and excessive blood loss, Zhuang Yu looked a little absent-minded. At first, she still felt cold, but gradually, her eyes became more glassy and she felt drowsy.

"Zhuang Yu!" Shen Hanxing's heart tightened and she bumped into her. She said, "Don't sleep, hold on!"

"Mrs. Ji, I'm a little sleepy and tired." Zhuang Yu opened her eyes and frowned in discomfort, "I want to sleep for a while."

"Don't sleep. Wait until we've broken free of these!" Shen Hanxing sternly stopped her. However, looking at Zhuang Yu's pitiful appearance, she sighed helplessly. Shen Hanxing chatted with Zhuang Yu in a gentle tone. She said, "Why did you run into the alley in a thin dress without dressing warmly?"

"I... I received a message from my brother." Zhuang Yu was stunned and became slightly more alert. She bit her lip and said, "My brother said that he had something urgent and asked me to go and help him out... so I rushed out." She had confirmed that the phone number was Zhuang Hengyu's, so she ran out hastily without any preparation.

Shen Hanxing's eyes darkened.

At this moment, footsteps approached, followed by the sound of keys opening the lock. The factory door was pushed open and it was accompanied by a proud voice, "Hey, both of you are awake? And you girls are even chatting? It seems that you have adapted to this situation quite well!"

Shen Hanxing looked up, her eyes were cold. "Cheng Liu."

Zhuang Yu opened her eyes wide in surprise when she saw who it was. She did not expect that the person who had kidnapped them to this place was Cheng Liu!

"Cheng Liu, are you crazy?!" Zhuang Yu could not help but struggle to get up. "Mrs. Ji and I have no grudge against you, there's no enmity between us. Why did you kidnap us here? Do you know that you are breaking the law! Do you know what you are doing?"

Cheng Liu was a socialite from a wealthy family. She lived in luxury every day. Was it not good for her to have some afternoon tea when she had nothing to do? Why did she have to resort to kidnapping!

"No enmity?" Cheng Liu walked in from the blinding light. Her face was slightly deranged as she said, "Zhuang Yu, how can you be so naive? Do you really think that we have no enmity?" She squatted in front of Zhuang Yu and Shen Hanxing. Looking at the two of them who were tied up in such a sorry state, she suddenly smiled. "Ah, seeing the two of you like this, I feel much happier!" As expected, she should have vented her anger long ago! Didn't these people hold their heads high in front of her and look down on her? Right now, they could only stand in front of her in a pathetic state with their lives in her hand.

A huge, almost twisted pleasure, filled Cheng Liu's chest. She could not help but laugh out loud, and her laughter was especially crazy.

"Mrs. Ji is your cousin-in-law, and the Ji family has treated the Cheng family very well. You have no reason to kidnap Mrs. Ji. As for me, I haven't even spoken to you much, let alone said anything malicious to you. So, I don't understand why you're doing this." Zhuang Yu could not figure it out no matter how hard she tried, her face was flushed red from the high fever, and she was filled with doubt.

"Pa!"

Cheng Liu, who was laughing loudly, suddenly raised her hand and slapped Zhuang Yu fiercely. Zhuang Yu's face was slanted from the slap, and clear fingerprints could be seen on her smooth skin.

"Cheng Liu!" Shen Hanxing's gaze was even icier, it was as though a layer of ice had formed. She coldly said, "Don't go overboard!"

"Me? Go overboard?" Cheng Liu pointed at herself in amusement, as if she had heard a funny joke. After laughing out loud, she suddenly raised her hand and slapped Shen Hanxing!

"Pa!"

With the heavy slap, Shen Hanxing's head tilted, the tip of her tongue pressed against her cheek, and the coldness in her eyes intensified.

"Shen Hanxing, weren't you just lucky enough to marry Ji Yan? If not for the Ji family, you would just be a high school dropout and a piece of trash from the slums. What right do you have to look down on me?" Cheng Liu looked at Shen Hanxing, who was suppressed by her until Shen Hanxing could not even fight back. Cheng Liu screamed excitedly, "Who do you think you are! Why are you so arrogant all the time? Without the Ji family, you are nothing! So what right do you have to look down on me! What right do you have!" At the end of her sentence, Cheng Liu's eyes were bloodshot as she screamed crazily.

Shen Hanxing looked at her indifferently. She was sure that Cheng Liu was not in her right mind.

## **Chapter 222: Crazy, Completely Crazy**

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Zhuang Yu couldn't take it anymore. She couldn't help but retort, "Mrs. Ji's current status is all thanks to her ability. You don't think that anyone who married into the Ji family at that time would be able to reach this status, do you?" It was simply wishful thinking! Back then, when Ji Yan's leg was broken and he was depressed, the Ji brothers and sisters each had their shortcomings as well. They were people who could not be helped.

At that time, the Ji family was surrounded by a pack of wolves and was plagued by internal and external problems. The Ji family was not a popular place, but a place full of troubles. After Shen Hanxing married into the Ji family, with her elegance and calmness, she brought the Ji family out of the numerous crises. Therefore, Shen Hanxing's current achievements were all due to her skills and abilities.

"You don't have to talk to her, she won't listen to you." Shen Hanxing's attitude was calm as she said, "Cheng Liu, even if things are as you think, what can you change by kidnapping me? You won't have a better life without me, right? So what exactly do you want?"

“That’s right!” Zhuang Yu nodded, her face full of confusion. “Isn’t being the eldest daughter of the Cheng family good? Why did you have to go and break the law?”

“Good? What’s good about it?” Cheng Liu laughed sarcastically. “Being treated like a commodity good and sent to others, living a lowly life, is that good? Not good, not good at all! My life will never be good again!” Cheng Liu shouted. She glared fiercely at Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu and sneered, “But it doesn’t matter. As long as the two of you are gone, my life will not continue to be bad. If I’m not living well, then don’t even think about having it good either. Go to hell with me!”

This thought of mutual destruction made Zhuang Yu roll her eyes. “We are not the main culprits that caused your life to turn out badly. Why don’t you go look for those who made your life miserable? Why did you come for the both of us?” She really could not understand Cheng Liu’s way of thinking.

“Pa!”

Cheng Liu raised her hand abruptly and slapped Zhuang Yu again. She said, “How is it none of your business? If it weren’t for you and Shen Hanxing supporting the development of the west side of the city, how would my brother lose? How would he lose the Ji Corporation?!” She was filled with resentment. She rebuked with confidence, “You’re usually high and mighty, putting on airs and ignoring me. What about now? How does it feel to be trampled under my feet and being randomly beaten and scolded?”

“Developing the west side of the city was the government’s decision. Are you venting your anger on us?” Zhuang Yu said in disbelief, “We’re just standing on different sides. Isn’t victory and defeat common? Your side lost so you blame us for winning. Does that mean that if we lose, we have to tie you up and beat you up as well?”

If Cheng Liu kidnapped them over this ridiculous reason, that would be too ludicrous!

“Moreover, you already said that it was the Ji Corporation. The name of the company is Ji, and it was originally part of the Ji family. You don’t have the right to say whether you ‘lost the company’ or not,” Shen Hanxing added plainly, “It’s your fault for being unwilling to leave a place that did not belong to you in the first place. It’s not our fault.”

“It’s all your fault! It’s all your fault!” Cheng Liu shook her head. With a ferocious look on her face, she pushed them down. “Go to hell. I won’t listen to your excuses. All of you, go to hell!”

Shen Hanxing fell to the ground. Caught off guard, the tip of the hair clip that she had previously held in her hand pierced into her palm. She could not help but let out a muffled groan.

Zhuang Yu’s entire body went soft from the fever, but she still sensed that something was wrong with Shen Hanxing immediately. She worriedly asked, “Mrs. Ji, are you alright?”

Shen Hanxing shook her head, gesturing to Zhuang Yu not to say anything.

“You really have a deep sisterhood,” Cheng Liu sneered and suddenly pulled out a fruit knife. “Since you two are so close, I’ll be merciful and let you two go together. Both of you could continue to be good sisters in hell!”

“Cheng Liu!” Zhuang Yu’s eyes widened in horror. “Calm down! We can let you off the hook for the kidnapping, but killing is a path of no return. You don’t have to sacrifice your life for a moment of recklessness!”

Crazy! Cheng Liu had completely lost her mind. Zhuang Yu could tell that at this moment, Cheng Liu really wanted to kill them!

“Shut up!” Cheng Liu was both smug and crazy. She laughed and waved the fruit knife in her hand. “Don’t talk to me about logic. I don’t want to hear it!”

“Killing us won’t make a difference.” Shen Hanxing looked at her calmly. Then, she said in a composed manner, “Cheng Liu, using a knife will only make things more difficult to resolve. If do not accept the way things are right now, you can try your best to take back everything you think should belong to you, instead of going on the path of breaking the law and committing crimes.”

### **Chapter 223: Go and Die!**

“That’s right!” Zhuang Yu nodded desperately. “Don’t tell me you want to spend the rest of your life in prison? Don’t tell me you don’t want to marry someone you like, have children with him, and be happy for the rest of your life? Don’t gamble your entire life away just because you can’t think things through at this point!”

“What do you know!” Cheng Liu’s eyes were bloodshot, and she roared as if she had been provoked. “You don’t know anything at all!” What marriage, having children, what future! If she didn’t walk this path, she would have nothing! She could only marry that old and ugly Mr. Feng, and Cheng Songyang could only personally send her to hell! They had no idea what she had experienced!

“You don’t have to say anything anymore, I will definitely not let you go!” Cheng Liu curled her lips and seemed to have calmed down a lot. She used her hand to comb her hair and said, “If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself for dying. Only when you die can I start a new life.”

Shen Hanxing keenly grasped the hidden meaning in her words. She asked, “So someone instructed you to do this? Who was it?” Cheng Liu was just a rich young lady, there was no way to contact those gangsters, and it was even more impossible for her brain to set up such a meticulous plan. Shen Hanxing was sure that there must be someone else behind Cheng Liu!

A certain name was on the verge of appearing in her mind. Shen Hanxing stared at Cheng Liu and asked, “Who asked you to kidnap us here? He wanted you to kill us, and he didn’t plan to let us leave this place alive, right?!”

“You want to know?” Cheng Liu smiled proudly. From the start till now, Shen Hanxing’s face was calm and composed, which greatly reduced Cheng Liu’s happiness. Now that she finally saw the anxiety on Shen Hanxing’s face, Cheng Liu was extremely happy. She waved the fruit knife in her hand that was shining with a cold light. Then, she said with a smile, “I won’t tell you! If you want to know, then go to hell and ask the King of Hell!” After saying that, her expression suddenly changed to one full of murderous intent and viciousness. She shouted, “Go to hell!”

The fruit knife in Cheng Liu’s hand stabbed straight in the direction of Shen Hanxing’s heart!

“No!” Zhuang Yu couldn’t help but shout, and tears were about to fall out of her eyes.

Shen Hanxing's heart thumped. She was too anxious. Shen Hanxing clearly knew that Cheng Liu's mental state was abnormal, and she was on the verge of going crazy, but Shen Hanxing still provoked her. However, Shen Hanxing wanted to know the real culprit behind this, so she was not able to hold back...

With her hands and feet tied, Shen Hanxing had no way to fight back. Her eyes darkened, and she stared at the fruit knife that Cheng Liu was about to stab at her. At the critical moment, she suddenly dropped down and rolled, dodging this attack.

"Wow, you are still able to dodge?" Cheng Liu was not in a hurry to continue. She smiled and looked at Shen Hanxing, who was lying on the ground in a sorry state. "Look at you rolling on the ground. Don't you look like a dog?" Before she finished her sentence, she tried to stab Shen Hanxing again!

Cheng Liu's knife was aimed at the fatal spot. She did not leave any room for Shen Hanxing to live!

Shen Hanxing did not have time to reply. Amidst Zhuang Yu's cries, Shen Hanxing once again avoided the fruit knife and dodged it by moving her body like a carp. However, her movements were still a little slow. The sharp fruit knife brushed past her left arm and instantly cut her arm. Blood flowed like a fountain.

The fresh blood and the piercing pain in her arm made Shen Hanxing's mind clearer. She took this opportunity to raise her head without hesitation and directly hit Cheng Liu's stomach.

"Ah!" Cheng Liu lost her balance and fell to the ground after taking a couple of steps back. She gritted her teeth and looked at Shen Hanxing. She shouted, "You b\*tch!"

Cheng Liu held her stomach and breathed a sigh of relief on the ground. She grabbed the fruit knife ferociously and rushed forward again. She screamed fiercely, "Go to hell! Go To hell!"

Shen Hanxing dodged to the side, but Cheng Liu did not change her direction. Instead, she revealed a smug and sinister smile. It turned out that her real target was not Shen Hanxing, but Zhuang Yu, who had a high fever and was weak all over!

Shen Hanxing was shocked and her eyes were about to burst!

"If I can't kill you, then do you think I won't kill Zhuang Yu?" Cheng Liu was extremely proud. She laughed loudly and stabbed the fruit knife downwards. She exclaimed, "Shen Hanxing, Zhuang Yu died today because of you!"

"No!" Seeing that Shen Hanxing could not make it in time and that Zhuang Yu did not have the strength to struggle and dodge the attack, Zhuang Yu accepted her fate and closed her eyes, waiting for the moment of extreme pain.

However, she did not feel any pain for quite a while. Zhuang Yu opened her eyes in a daze. No one appeared in front of her to take the stab or fight against Cheng Liu. There was only a cold and sharp fruit knife pressed against her chest. Cheng Liu smiled evilly above Zhuang Yu as she said, "No, I can't kill you just like that."

#### **Chapter 224: Make You Cry and Beg Me**

Cheng Liu put away the fruit knife thoughtfully, and the malice in her eyes grew. She repeated, "I can't let you off so easily."

Death was too easy for them.

“I want you to cry and beg me to kill you.” Cheng Liu imagined Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu kneeling on the ground and begging her. She opened her mouth and laughed, “Hahaha, I want you to cry and beg me to kill you like dogs!” Killing them now was too easy for them.

“What are you planning?” Zhuang Yu had a bad feeling.

“You will know soon,” Cheng Liu smiled evilly. She threw away the fruit knife and raised her hand to pat Zhuang Yu’s ear twice. Very quickly, the iron door was pushed open from the outside.

“Boss!” The fierce-looking man with a strong build crossed his arms and revealed a ferocious smile. He asked, “What are your orders?”

“Everyone has worked hard all night,” Cheng Liu smiled. She raised her hand and pointed. “These two b\*tches have kept everyone busy for so long. Some of your men are even injured. It’s too easy for these two to die just like that. Why don’t we have these two make your men happy first before they die?”

Shen Hanxing’s appearance was already stunning. Zhuang Yu was also a wealthy socialite who had been carefully groomed, her skin was fair and beautiful. Moreover, the identities of these two people, with one as the daughter of a wealthy family and the other as the wife of a wealthy family, could stimulate the desires of men even more.

The moment Cheng Liu finished speaking, the burly man at the door revealed a wretched smile. His gaze was even more sticky and disgusting as he stared at Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu, sizing them up with lecherous eyes. Then, without hesitation, he laughed out loud, “Boss, you’re the most generous! Thank you, Boss!”

When the people outside heard him, they also laughed out loud, “Boss, don’t worry, we’ll definitely let these two b\*tches have a good time! Let them have a good time before they die!”

Amidst the laughter, Cheng Liu’s expression became even smugger, while Zhuang Yu’s face was deathly pale. Only Shen Hanxing lowered her gaze and sat there quietly, not saying a word.

‘Hmph, Shen Hanxing is pretending!’ Anger flashed through Cheng Liu’s eyes as she thought maliciously. Cheng Liu wanted to see if Shen Hanxing could continue to maintain this aloof appearance after these disgusting men r\*ped her.

Cheng Liu could not control her excitement at the thought that Shen Hanxing would also cry in despair.

“Remember to take some photos for the Zhuang family and the Ji family to see, so that they won’t think that we did not treat Miss Zhuang and Mrs. Ji well!” said Cheng Liu. She almost could not wait to leave the room for the men to come in. “Alright, I’ll leave them to you. I’ll come back later.”

The men sent Cheng Liu off with a smile.

Cheng Liu left, but the danger was not far away. Zhuang Yu did not know whether she was cold or afraid. Her whole body trembled as she approached Shen Hanxing. Her face was full of despair as she asked, “Mrs. Ji, what should we do?” Their hands and feet were tied, and they had no way of resisting. Even Cheng Liu could easily subdue them, not to mention these strong men. They would have no strength to

fight back! If she was r\*ped by these people, she would rather die! Zhuang Yu could not help but sob in fear and terror.

“Shhh...” At this moment, Shen Hanxing, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly turned her head. A slender finger stained with blood was placed beside Zhuang Yu’s lips. Shen Hanxing lowered her voice and murmured, “Lower your voice. Trust me, I will not let anything happen to you.” Immediately after, she nimbly picked up the fruit knife that Cheng Liu had casually thrown on the ground and carried it behind her back. She grabbed the hemp rope and continued to pretend to be tied up.

Zhuang Yu looked at Shen Hanxing’s series of actions in surprise. She was stunned for a while. She understood that Shen Hanxing had used a hair clip to untie the rope! But this was too magical! As she was thinking, she saw Shen Hanxing’s hands. Those slender, white, and tender hands were now covered in wounds and stained with fresh blood. Just one look was enough to tell how painful it was. Zhuang Yu said, “Mrs. Ji, your... your hands...”

Zhuang Yu’s heart ached, but at the same time, she admired Shen Hanxing even more. She had tried to untie the hemp rope before, but the way it was tied was very professional. She tried for a long time, but she could not break free. Even with the help of tools, the hair clip was too small, and the hemp rope was too tight...

“It’s okay.” Shen Hanxing saw that the burly men would be back in a while, so she quickly reattached the bloody hair clip to Zhuang Yu’s hair and laughed lightly. Her voice was mixed with coldness as she said, “Don’t worry, we’ll be fine.” She would definitely bring Zhuang Yu out of here safely!

#### **Chapter 225: Let Me Take a Good Look At You**

Zhuang Yu was surprised and impressed, but she also felt a sense of relief. Even though there were many burly men outside, she strangely felt that they could win. There may not be any prince charming or knight in shining armor when she was in trouble, but instead, there would be a heroic princess who would appear... No, it would be the majestic and valiant queen who would bring her out of this predicament.

Zhuang Yu’s eyes sparkled with admiration.

Not long after, the burly men sent Cheng Liu off and turned around to return to the factory. Their laughter gradually got closer. Soon after, the iron door was pushed open, and the tall men stood at the door, letting out a wretched laugh. “Big Brother, you pick first!” Someone was salivating as he jeered, “We will line up behind you and wait!”

The man who was called ‘Big Brother’ was muscular and tall. Seeing this, the ‘Big Brother’ did not decline. He laughed and sized up Shen Hanxing. He smacked his lips. “I like experienced women, so I’ll have a taste of Mrs. Ji first!”

This was because he had his eyes on Shen Hanxing.

Facing these people’s obscene gazes, Zhuang Yu could not help but move closer to Shen Hanxing. She tried her best to lower her head and not cause any trouble for Shen Hanxing.

As the chosen one, Shen Hanxing clearly knew what would happen next, but she did not panic at all. She did not cry or scream. Instead, she raised her head and looked at the so-called “Big Brother” in an

unbridled manner. Her eyes were filled with scrutiny and criticism as she said, "You want me? When you're like this?"

"Wow, you have quite a hot temper!" The 'Big Brother' could not help but laugh and said in a ruffian manner, "That's right, I'm going to f\*ck you to death today, how about it?" His words were particularly vulgar.

However, Shen Hanxing did not even frown. She looked at the men behind the 'Big Brother' and suddenly broke into a bright smile. She said, "It's not impossible." She was already extremely beautiful. In this dilapidated and dark environment, her skin was as fair as snow, her hair was as black as ink, and her red lips were as red as blood. These features formed an extremely striking beauty. She was so beautiful that she looked like a painting. When she smiled, it was as if a beautiful rose had bloomed in the decadent field.

The burly men, who were not cultured people, could not think of many adjectives. All they could do was stare blankly with their mouths wide open. After a long time, they realized what Shen Hanxing had said.

They began to discuss among themselves:

"This woman is too beautiful! But what does she mean by that? Is she interested in our Big Brother?"

"Big Brother is mighty! He can even subdue a wealthy lady!"

The people behind him discussed sourly. As the object of discussion, Big Brother's vanity was greatly satisfied. He laughed loudly as he said, "Yes, that's right. A wise man submits to their circumstances. Since you are so sensible, I will treat you gently later."

"After all, r\*pe is not as satisfying as consensual sex," Shen Hanxing smiled faintly, "You let those people go out, and I will serve you alone. I will also let you experience how a wealthy lady serves men."

"This..." Big Brother showed hesitation.

"I'm already tied up like this, what else can I do to you?" Shen Hanxing sneered, "Or you look strong but your little brother down there is utterly useless?"

"What nonsense are you talking about! I can f\*ck you to death by myself!" Hearing this, Big Brother was provoked and decisively ordered, "Sun and Chen stay, the rest get out!"

The others were not happy when they heard this. "Big Brother, you're not being fair. Why are we listening to a woman!"

"Get out. How can I treat you badly?" the 'Big Brother' laughed and scolded, "When I'm done enjoying myself, it'll be your turn. When have I ever eaten alone?"

The others then left reluctantly.

"Sun, you keep watch first. I'll let you pick later." Big Brother was not a person who was blinded by lust. He still maintained his rationality and arranged, "Chen, the Zhuang family's daughter is yours!"

Chen was extremely excited. He rubbed his hands and replied, "Alright, thank you, Big Brother!"



Zhuang Yu bit her lip and sat there with a pale face. She tried her best not to cry. She had to believe Mrs. Ji. If she said that they would be fine, they would definitely be fine!

“Beautiful lady, I’m coming...” after arranging everything, Big Brother could not wait to untie his belt and walked toward Shen Hanxing. He said, “Don’t worry, I’ll satisfy you now.”

“Come a little closer.” Shen Hanxing sat on the ground, her cold expression suddenly softened. Her eyes glistened, and her sparkling eyes carried a myriad of flirtatious charm as she smiled at the man. She said flirtatiously, “Come to me, let me take a good look at you.”

### **Chapter 226: You’re Amazing!**

The cold and beautiful ice beauty suddenly softened her expression and talked to him in a flirtatious manner. How many men would be able to stand it?

Big Brother couldn’t care less and rushed to Shen Hanxing. Even Sun, who was guarding the door, couldn’t help but swallow his saliva.

“Be good, babe. Quick, let Big Brother give you a kiss.” Big Brother stretched out his hand and wanted to hug Shen Hanxing. At this moment, Shen Hanxing’s smiling face suddenly turned cold. Without hesitation, she pulled out a fruit knife and stabbed it into the ‘Big Brother’s’ lower abdomen. She said coldly, “Dream on!”

After saying that, before he could react, Shen Hanxing cut the rope that bound her ankle and kicked the Big Brother’s temple. The whole set of actions was neat and precise. He did not make a single sound and he fell to the ground unconscious.

“F\*ck!” Chen, who had just taken off his pants, suddenly widened his eyes and pounced on Shen Hanxing without hesitation. Sun, who was at the door, also reacted and cursed, “F\*ck, where did this woman get a knife!”

Before they accepted this job, they had heard from their employer that this woman was very skilled. They had gone through so much trouble to kidnap her, so who gave her a weapon?

Facing the two strong men, Shen Hanxing did not panic at all. She pounced straight at Chen, grabbed his hair, and slammed it hard on her knee! Chen instantly saw stars and his nose bled. The stick in his hand was easily snatched by Shen Hanxing. After Shen Hanxing struck Chen’s head with the stick, her eyes were filled with murderous intent as she looked at Sun who had pounced over.

Sun did not expect that Shen Hanxing would deal with Chen so quickly. Fear flashed in his eyes, and without hesitation, he opened his mouth and was going to call for reinforcements. However, before he could call out, Shen Hanxing struck his adam’s apple with a rod, turning his unspoken voice into a muffled groan. Then, she pounced on him, stepped on his chest, and smashed his neck!

The three men were now all unconscious.

That was when Zhuang Yu come back to her senses. She looked at Shen Hanxing with admiration in her eyes. She said, “Mrs. Ji, you’re amazing!”

Shen Hanxing covered the wound on her left arm. As she was wearing a coat, the wound was not particularly deep. However, her actions just now had caused the wound to open again and fresh blood

flowed out. She bent down and untied Zhuang Yu. After helping Zhuang Yu up, Shen Hanxing asked, "Can you stand?"

"I can!" Zhuang Yu knew that she could not help Shen Hanxing in any way. She could only ensure that she did not drag Shen Hanxing down. She thought for a moment and decided to kick off the high heels that were in the way. Then, Zhuang Yu picked up a wooden stick and held it in her hand. She asked, "Mrs. Ji, what should we do next?" She was clearly trembling with fear, but she still looked like she could fight with her life on the line.

Shen Hanxing laughed. She squatted down and took a down jacket from Chen and handed it to Zhuang Yu. She said, "Put it on first. Don't freeze yourself."

Zhuang Yu held the down jacket that was filled with the smell of alcohol and the stench of men's sweat with some disdain. She gritted her teeth and put it on. Her body, which had been cold all this time, finally warmed up. After she put on the jacket, she turned around and saw Shen Hanxing taking off the other two's down jackets and carving something with a fruit knife.

"Mrs. Ji, what are you doing?" Zhuang Yu leaned over to take a look and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"We're going to run out in a while. We can't go out barefoot." Shen Hanxing shook her head and neatly took off the four sleeves of the down jacket and filled it with a portion of the down jacket. Then, she took off the men's shoes. Then, she cut the soles of the shoes into a suitable size and wrapped them with hemp rope a few times. She had a pair of rough-made shoes tied to her legs.

Zhuang Yu looked at Shen Hanxing with sparkling eyes. Shen Hanxing smiled at her and made another pair of shoes for Zhuang Yu. Now, her feet were not cold anymore.

Zhuang Yu happily stepped onto the ground. Although it was not very comfortable, it was much better than stepping on the cold and rough ground with bare feet.

"Big Brother!" At this moment, the iron door was slammed from the outside, making a loud rumbling sound. Immediately after the loud sound, the ruffian voice of the brawny men outside asked, "How is it? Is it time for us to come in and take over? You guys should just do it once. Save the ladies some strength so they can serve us!"

Zhuang Yu's heart instantly jumped. She nervously gripped the wooden stick and leaned against Shen Hanxing's side. If the people outside barged in, they would see their Big Brother and two other men lying unconscious on the ground. Just as Zhuang Yu was extremely nervous, she suddenly heard Shen Hanxing open her mouth and let out a rough and unrelenting voice that resembled Big Brother's voice. She shouted, "Scram, we'll talk about it in an hour. Don't disturb me!" As she said that, she suddenly pushed Zhuang Yu.

## **Chapter 227: You Go First**

"Ah!" Zhuang Yu, who was extremely tense, was shocked and let out a sharp scream.

Shen Hanxing gave her a look and signaled, "Scream."

Zhuang Yu strangely understood Shen Hanxing's meaning. Her face, which was already red from the high fever, was burning hot. She gritted her teeth and endured the embarrassment, letting out a few strange screams.

Hearing the voices, the brawny men outside immediately laughed wretchedly. Hearing that they were going to drink and play cards again, Zhuang Yu cupped her red cheeks. She exclaimed in admiration, "Mrs. Ji, why do you know everything! So amazing!" Shen Hanxing knew how to cultivate orchids, knew how to play the violin, and even knew how to do city planning. That was already amazing enough. However, Zhuang Yu did not expect that Shen Hanxing even knew how to fight. When she fought, she looked so awesome and cool, and she even knew how to imitate other people's voices. Was there anything in this world that she did not know?

"In order to survive, humans have to learn all sorts of skills." Shen Hanxing was unconcerned. She put away the fruit knife and looked around the factory. She only used a simple method to change her voice, she did not think that it was anything awesome.

Soon, Shen Hanxing saw a tall machine and climbed up. The rectangular glass window had long been broken. From the cracks, she could see that the outside was withered and yellow. It seemed that they had been tied up in the abandoned factory located halfway up the mountain. After quickly absorbing the information she had obtained through observing their surroundings and tying it in with S City's map, Shen Hanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

If she remembered correctly, this was a factory on the mountain south of S City. It was originally used for processing purposes and had been left idle for various reasons. There was a small village at the foot of the mountain. As long as they could find someone there, they would be saved.

Shen Hanxing quietly jumped down from the machine and said in a low voice, "Come, I'll help you climb up. Let's jump out of the window." The window was a little narrow. Fortunately, Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu were slim, so it was not difficult to get through.

Zhuang Yu looked at the tall machine and felt a little dizzy, but she mustered up the courage to nod. She gritted her teeth and climbed up the machine. Zhuang Yu was born and raised in a wealthy family. She did not have much experience climbing trees in the past. Thus, she was now climbing up clumsily. Fortunately, Shen Hanxing was watching from the side and helped her to climb to the top. Zhuang Yu carefully turned her back and jumped down from the window.

Looking out of the window, she saw that it was very high. Zhuang Yu was a little afraid and half of her body was hanging outside. Just when she mustered up the courage to jump down, her fingers touched something and there was a loud bang. Something had fallen to the ground with a loud sound.

"What's going on?!" The laughter of the brawny men suddenly stopped. Then, someone kicked the door open and shouted, "Oh no, these two women are trying to escape!"

"Jump!" Shen Hanxing's expression turned stern. She did not care much about anything else and raised her hand to push Zhuang Yu. The situation was critical. Zhuang Yu gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, and jumped down. There were dried weeds and the down jacket that Shen Hanxing had thrown down earlier to soften the impact when they landed on the ground. Although Zhuang Yu's entire body hurt from the fall, she was not injured.

Shen Hanxing jumped down immediately and grabbed Zhuang Yu's hand. She exclaimed in an urgent manner, "Run!"

Fortunately, the window was open at the side of the factory. If those people wanted to catch up, they would have to run out of the main entrance. Their curses were heard from some distance away. Shen Hanxing pulled Zhuang Yu and ran down the mountain with all her might. Shen Hanxing had been fighting with people since she was young and had been training her body non-stop. Thus, Shen Hanxing still had some strength left when she ran. However, Zhuang Yu grew pampered and she currently had a high fever as well. She was probably dragged along by Shen Hanxing in the latter half of their escape.

The sound of the pursuers was getting closer and closer. Zhuang Yu panted, she could not help but cry as she said, "Mrs. Ji, I, I can't run anymore. Let go of me, you... you should escape by yourself!" She cried as she pushed Shen Hanxing's hand away. Zhuang Yu tried her best to smile as she said, "I... I'll be waiting for you to come back and save me..."

Actually, Zhuang Yu knew very well that their escape this time had angered the gangsters. Once they were caught, the gangsters would definitely not give them any chance to live. Zhuang Yu said that she would be waiting for Shen Hanxing to save them, but she only said that because she did not want to drag Shen Hanxing down.

Shen Hanxing's eyes darkened.

"Mrs. Ji, you should quickly leave!" The sounds of pursuers chasing and searching for them from behind were getting closer and closer. Zhuang Yu looked anxious, she pushed Shen Hanxing. She said, "Leave quickly, I will wait for you to come back and save me!" Zhuang Yu's hands and legs felt weak from the fever and when they ran for a long time. Her cheeks were red and tears could not stop falling.

### **Chapter 228: Get Down!**

Zhuang Yu let go of Shen Hanxing's hand. Zhuang Yu knew that without her dragging them down, Shen Hanxing would definitely be able to escape from this place.

"No!" Shen Hanxing grabbed Zhuang Yu's hand and said without hesitation, "If we came here together, then we have to leave together."

Even in such a desperate situation, Shen Hanxing was unwilling to give up on Zhuang Yu. Zhuang Yu's tears flowed even faster. She sobbed and felt sad. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's all my fault, I've implicated you... Let's run, run quickly!" She hated herself for being so useless. She clenched her teeth and pulled Shen Hanxing as they ran forward. Zhuang Yu said, "We can't stop here, run!"

Shen Hanxing would not give up on her, then Zhuang Yu should not drag Shen Hanxing down either! However, although Zhuang Yu did not want to give up, every part of her body was screaming and resisting. She only ran a few steps before she fell to the ground panting. An itchy feeling came from her throat. She desperately covered her mouth to stop coughing, afraid that the pursuers behind them would hear her and discover their tracks. As she coughed, a faint smell of blood rose from her throat. Her palms were also stained with warm blood.

"This won't do." Shen Hanxing's face darkened as she looked around coldly. She analyzed calmly, "You can't continue running."

"I can, I can." Shame, fear, and despair were intertwined together. Zhuang Yu had completely broken down. She slapped her legs with all her might, she cried so hard that she could not help herself. She cried, "Why are you so useless? You have to stand up and run!"

"Alright, stop crying," Shen Hanxing sighed and reached out to pull her up. "Save some of your strength, don't give up yet."

Zhuang Yu sobbed softly. She knew that if it was not for her, Shen Hanxing would have been safe a long time ago.

Shen Hanxing did not feel sorry for herself, nor did she blame Zhuang Yu. She looked around their surroundings, and her eyes suddenly lit up. She said, "Follow me." There was an attempt to develop this mountain before. However, for some unknown reason, the development project stopped halfway. Therefore, it left behind a deep pit that was half the height of a person.

"Go down," Shen Hanxing's voice was low and anxious. "Hurry up, they're coming!"

Zhuang Yu obediently slid down and occupied a corner of the deep pit. At this moment, the gangsters were gradually searching this area. Through the withered trees in the winter, they could see many figures. Shen Hanxing quickly pulled large clumps of hay, bent down to grab the small tree that had fallen on the ground, and jumped down as well. She used the hay and the small tree to bury the top of the pit. From the outside, it looked like an inconspicuous little grass nest.

Shen Hanxing and Zhuang Yu hid here, covering their mouths and noses, not daring to make a sound. The footsteps of those gangsters gradually approached, accompanied by endless cursing, "Where are they?! Where did these two women go? Quickly find them! Don't let them enter the village!"

Someone replied, "Don't worry, we have people guarding the village entrance. When we catch these two women, I will definitely teach them a lesson!"

They spat a few mouthfuls of saliva and vented their anger wantonly. Someone even kicked the ground hard, causing sand to fly through the grass and fall onto her hair. Zhuang Yu widened her eyes in fear, trying to control herself from trembling, she stared at the withered grass above her head. She was truly frightened.

Shen Hanxing gripped the fruit knife in her hand tightly and shook her head cautiously, gesturing to Zhuang Yu to relax. Those people had been wandering around the area. Some of them had even taken a couple of steps in this direction. Did they perhaps discover them?

Shen Hanxing arched her body, ready to get up and attack at any moment. At this moment, a shout suddenly came from afar, "There's blood here. They ran this way!"

The group of gangsters instantly rushed towards the spot where the blood was. When the surroundings quieted down, Zhuang Yu heaved a sigh of relief and collapsed on the ground, She quietly asked, "Did-Did they leave?" Zhuang Yu's voice was trembling, it was as though she was about to cry.

"They left." Shen Hanxing listened for a while and sat down, "Since the village entrance has been guarded by them, we should rest for a while." She looked relaxed, but her eyes were solemn. After this ordeal, Zhuang Yu's body temperature was even higher now. She could not let Zhuang Yu's high fever go on any further.

Zhuang Yu's tensed nerves suddenly relaxed. Sensing the chill, she moved closer to Shen Hanxing and muttered, "Mrs. Ji, it's really cold." It was so cold that her entire body was trembling.

Shen Hanxing's heart sank. She knew that they did not have much time left.

However, this short break was even shorter than Shen Hanxing had imagined. Not long after, more and more footsteps were heard. They were searching the surroundings very thoroughly.

### **Chapter 229: Trying to Murder Your Husband?**

Zhuang Yu, who was about to fall asleep, suddenly woke up. She opened her eyes wide and asked silently, "They're here again?"

Shen Hanxing nodded with a dark face, signaling to Zhuang Yu not to speak. Those people searched very carefully to the point where they could almost tear the land open. As the sound of movement approached them, Shen Hanxing's heart beat faster and faster, and her knuckles turned slightly white from holding the fruit knife tightly.

The movement on the top stopped a step away from their heads. Shen Hanxing held her breath and focused. She felt as though she was being targeted by a pack of wolves. She silently waited for the opportunity to kill them in one strike.

After an unknown amount of time, the person on top moved. The sound of footsteps came forward again, and a black shadow enveloped them. The person's hand decisively lifted the withered branch covering the top.

This was the time! Shen Hanxing did not hesitate anymore. She held the fruit knife and immediately stood up and stabbed in the direction of the person's chest. At this moment, she could not care less about human lives. If she wanted to survive, she had to be ruthless! With this thought in mind, Shen Hanxing steeled herself and strengthened her resolve. The fruit knife in her hands followed the raised straw and she stabbed straight at the person's chest!

However, that person's reaction was faster than Shen Hanxing had imagined. He turned his body to the side and swiftly grabbed Shen Hanxing's wrist. His force was so strong that she could not resist. The fruit knife was immediately snatched away by him.

Shen Hanxing felt bad. She raised her leg and was about to kick him, but her entire body was pulled into an embrace. The man's slender legs directly wrapped around her. They were in a very intimate position. A familiar cold smell filled her nose. Shen Hanxing's body froze. Then, the man's hoarse voice with a hint of a strained smile rang in her ear, "My wife, are you trying to murder your husband?"

"Ji Yan." Shen Hanxing's body suddenly relaxed, allowing herself to snuggle in Ji Yan's arms. She said softly, "You're here."

"Yes, I'm here." Ji Yan hugged Shen Hanxing tightly, not letting her turn around and look at the struggling waves of emotions in his eyes. He said in a low voice, "I'm late. You have suffered, my wife."

"Xiao Yu!" Zhuang Hengyu, who had received the news, ran over without caring about his image. He jumped into the pit and carried Zhuang Yu out, whose face was red from the high fever. His face was full of anxiety as he frantically asked, "How are you? Are you okay?"

“Brother!” Seeing her brother, Zhuang Yu finally felt relieved. She hugged Zhuang Hengyu’s neck and cried loudly, “Brother, I was so scared. If it weren’t for Mrs. Ji, I wouldn’t have been able to see you!” Her cries sounded heartwrenching. The fear that she had been feeling all this time finally had an outlet to be released.

Zhuang Hengyu’s heart ached terribly. He hugged Zhuang Yu and comforted her, “It’s okay, it’s okay. Your brother is here with you.”

“When she came out, she didn’t wear a coat, she was only wearing a gown. She was also hit in the head by someone. She has been running a fever as well.” Shen Hanxing turned to look at Zhuang Hengyu. She reported, “She has been running a fever for a day. We have to bring her to the hospital for a check-up.”

“Thank you for your help this time, Mrs. Ji.” Although Shen Hanxing’s figure was in a sorry state, her back was still straight. It was as though she was so resilient to the point that others had no way of destroying her. A complicated look flashed across Zhuang Hengyu’s eyes. He nodded at Ji Yan, who was still holding Shen Hanxing tightly. Zhuang Hengyu said, “Thank you, Mr. Ji. Xiao Yu’s condition is not good so I will send her to the hospital first. I will visit you and Mrs. Ji another day to thank you all.” He carried Zhuang Yu down the mountain in a hurry.

Ji Yan looked at his back and snorted, “Not visiting us would best the way to thank us.”

“Mr. Ji,” Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh. She raised her head to look at him. “Dr. Zhuang just wants to express his gratitude.” This man was getting more and more jealous by the day.

“I get angry when I see him.” Ji Yan placed his chin on Shen Hanxing’s shoulder and did not allow her to turn her head. After a long while, he said in a low voice, “I was very worried about you, my wife.” During the time he had not found Shen Hanxing, he had come up with all kinds of terrifying conjectures numerous times. He was afraid that something would happen to her, that she would be hurt, and that he would not be able to save her if he arrived late.

The dark tide surged in Ji Yan’s eyes. It was as though as long as he did not look closely at the woman in his arms, she would put herself in a dangerous situation. Ji Yan tightened his arms around her, wishing he could bind her tightly to him. Only by keeping Shen Hanxing in front of him at all times could he watch her closely and not be afraid and worried about her.

“Don’t worry. I knew you’ll come to save me,” Shen Hanxing sighed and gently patted Ji Yan’s hand on her waist. She asked, “Can you let me see you?”

Ji Yan clenched his fists.

“Mr. Ji, thank you for coming to save me.” Shen Hanxing turned her head and planted a kiss on Ji Yan’s cheek. She smiled faintly as she said, “Look, you saved me from danger again. You’re my hero.”

### **Chapter 230: The Car Exploded**

The ruthlessness and viciousness in Ji Yan’s eyes gradually faded. He leaned closer to Shen Hanxing and kissed her wound through the down jacket. He said, “But I came too late so you got injured, my wife.”

“This is not your fault,” Shen Hanxing said as she shook her head.

“No, your injuries are my fault.” Ji Yan lowered his eyes and did not care about the blood and dirt on Shen Hanxing’s body. He kissed the hideous wound on her arm. He somberly said, “Those who hurt my wife will have to pay the price.” The darkness in his eyes darkened even further. It seemed as though the bloodthirstiness in his gaze could not disperse, and his body was filled with cold killing intent.

The others felt a chill when they saw this Ji Yan, but Shen Hanxing felt her heart burn and soften. By the time the police car arrived, those gangsters had already been caught, and even Cheng Liu had been caught red-handed.

Shen Hanxing looked at Cheng Liu, who was about to be escorted into the police car. Her eyes were cold as she asked Cheng Liu, “Was it worth it to have come this far?”

“I only hate myself for not being decisive enough!” Cheng Liu’s face was ferocious as she glared fiercely at Shen Hanxing. She blamed Shen Hanxing for Ji Mei’s imprisonment and everything that had happened to her up until now. It was Shen Hanxing who had caused her to become like this!

Ji Yan’s eyes were filled with coldness. He took a step forward and said, “Then you can slowly repent in prison. The legal team of the Ji Corporation will keep you in prison for the rest of your life.”

Facing Ji Yan, Cheng Liu cowered in fear, but she was still unwilling to accept it. She rebutted, “Ji Yan, you will regret it. You will definitely regret it!” What was so good about Shen Hanxing that she could actually make him fall head over heels for her?!

“You don’t have to worry about that,” Ji Yan’s expression was cold. He icily said, “Everything I did for my wife, I did them willingly.” So no matter what the outcome would be in the future, he was willing to endure it.

“Cheng Liu, who exactly instructed you to do this?” Shen Hanxing’s eyes narrowed slightly. Finally, she asked, “As long as you tell the truth, I can help you get the lightest punishment.” There was someone hiding in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to attack Shen Hanxing again at any time. This kind of feeling was very bad.

“You want to know?” Cheng Liu suddenly raised her lips and laughed loudly, “Bah, I won’t tell you. I want to see, I want to see how you die with my own eyes!”

“Get in the car!” The female police officer who came along pushed Cheng Liu. After a while, the police car slowly drove away. Shen Hanxing felt a sense of uneasiness for some reason.

“My wife, let’s go home.” Ji Yan stood by the car, opened the door, and looked at Shen Hanxing in the bleak cold wind. Shen Hanxing came back to her senses and chuckled. Seriously, what was she thinking about? Whatever methods that person was going to use to attack her, there would always be a way to deal with it. She threw away all her negative thoughts and got into the car. The police car was in the front, and their car was behind them. The fleet of cars zigzagged forward.

The heater in the car was turned on sufficiently, and Shen Hanxing’s frozen body gradually warmed up. She turned her head to look at Ji Yan’s perfect handsome face. It was distant and cold, and his eyes were deep. This made him seem a little out of reach. Shen Hanxing could not help but smile slightly. She held his hand and called out, “Ji Yan.”



Ji Yan nodded. The iciness in his dark pupils melted, and he looked at her with a gentle expression. At this moment, a loud sound suddenly rang out. Accompanied by the soaring flames and the inertia brought by the emergency brake, Shen Hanxing fell forward and was pulled into Ji Yan's arms.

Shen Hanxing couldn't care less. She looked up and saw that the police car carrying Cheng Liu was already engulfed in flames.

The police station was in a mess. Shen Hanxing sat on a stool while Ji Yan held her fingertip and applied the medication to her seriously. The medicine touched her wound and brought a slight sting, but Shen Hanxing did not seem to feel it. She lowered her eyes and fell into silence.

"Mrs. Ji." A middle-aged policeman pushed the door open and entered, there was a hint of fatigue in his eyes. "Those men don't know anything. Cheng Liu was the one who contacted them unilaterally. Since you've given your statement, you can go back now."

No one had expected that this time, the ending would be like this. The police car suddenly exploded. Cheng Liu, the policewoman, and the other two policemen who were sitting in that car did not even have a chance to struggle before they died.

"Have the results of the police car come out?" Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold. She asked in a low voice, "Did someone do something to it?"

The middle-aged policeman rubbed his face. His eyes were full of helplessness as he replied, "It's the aging of the exhaust pipe and the leakage of oil from the gas tank..." he couldn't go on. His eyes were red. The three policemen who were sacrificed this time were all young people who had just joined the police force last year. They were at the age where they were full of vigor, but now...