

## Crippled 24

### Chapter 24: Last Night, His Legs Started to Hurt

During that time, Ji Yan should be recovering from his surgery, so it would not be convenient for him to attend the parent-teacher conference.

Shen Hanxing agreed so readily that Ji Mo was stunned. It was the first time he forgot to hide his emotions, and his black eyes looked at her in disbelief, his tone was also a little aggressive. "Really? You're not lying to me?"

It was just a parent-teacher conference, why was he so excited?

"Of course it's true."

Shen Hanxing nodded, folded the notice, and placed it into her bag. She smiled and promised, "I'll be there on time."

Her attitude was so serious as if she did treat the parent-teacher conference as a major event. Ji Mo felt like he was floating on clouds. After a while, he came back to his senses. "O-okay. I'm heading to school."

He walked out of the house with light footsteps. Ji Yan's gaze fell on the other people at the dining table. He was a little displeased. "You all don't have anything to do today?"

"Nothing. I don't have classes today."

Ji Yang was oblivious to the danger and stood behind Shen Hanxing. He asked happily, "Sister-in-law, are you going out today? I can accompany you and carry your bags."

Ji Zhou suddenly chimed in, "I'll be resting at home for the next few days as well."

Ji Ning did not say anything, but she silently leaned towards Shen Hanxing. It was obvious that she wanted to stick with her as well.

Seeing his siblings' behaviors, Ji Yan was even more displeased.

"My legs started to hurt last night."

He turned to look at Shen Hanxing, his handsome face was expressionless. "I want to hurry up and do a check-up."

Shen Hanxing saw his leg in pain before. His face would turn pale and he would sweat profusely. Now that he casually mentioned that his leg was in pain, she instinctively lifted the blanket covering his legs to check and her voice was full of worry. "Why is it suddenly hurting again? Are you feeling better now?"

She did not hide the concern on her face. Ji Yan felt a strange sense of satisfaction. "I'm fine now. After all, I'm pretty much used to the pain."

"This won't do." Shen Hanxing looked at him disapprovingly. "You don't care of your own body. I don't have anything going on today so I'll take you to the hospital for a detailed check-up to see we can alleviate the pain somehow."

There were too many people here, so Shen Hanxing purposely spoke ambiguously. To others, it sounded like Shen Hanxing was worried about Ji Yan's health and was pressing him to go to the hospital for a check-up.

When his younger siblings heard that they were going out together again, they immediately showed jealous and regretful expressions.

Seeing that she was so concerned about him, a hint of sweetness rose in Ji Yan's heart. He tried his best not to smile. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

On the other side, in the Ji Corporation's CEO office...

A man wearing a custom-made suit with his hair combed back pointed at a stack of colorful magazines on the table and asked with a faint smile, "President Ji made his first appearance after the car accident. He and his little wife was shopping at the mall. He generously bought her presents and it seemed that married life has been good for him?"

The middle-aged man standing opposite him smiled apologetically. "Yes, they are newlyweds. That Mrs. Ji is also very flirtatious. She probably bewitched people..."

Bang!

Before he could finish his words, the other man slammed the table and the table shook. The middle-aged man shrunk back, not knowing what he did to offend him.

Cheng Songyang's long and narrow eyes were slightly red with anger, he pointed at the middle-aged man and berated him, "Liu Kui, I'm not paying you and your son all this money just for you two to investigate how my good cousin is loving his little wife!"

"President Cheng!"

Liu Kui trembled and quickly lowered his head to admit his mistake. "Zhibai is doing what you instructed. Please wait a little longer..."

"You two better take what I said to heart. Otherwise, I will skin you both alive." Cheng Songyang calmly wiped his glasses but his tone was sinister. "If Ji Yan ever gets up again, the first ones to die would be traitors like you."

Cold sweat dripped down Liu Kui's forehead. "Don't worry, everything will go as you wish. Ji Yan will not get up again."

During the time that he interacted with this young man, he knew how ruthless this young man was.

"Alright, get lost. Do what you have to do."

Cheng Songyang smiled. His gaze fell on the magazines on the table again. He sneered, raised his hand, and threw the magazines into the trash can. He did not look at them again.

At the biggest shopping mall in the city center...

"Cheng Liu, look... I think that's Ji Yan. Is the woman beside him his new wife?" She grabbed Cheng Liu, who was picking out a bag, and pointed at a couple not far away with a strange expression.

