

Crippled 28

Chapter 28: The Zhuang Family's Invitation

After leaving Shen Hanxing, Cheng Liu rushed to the bathroom and wiped off the ugly lipstick on her lips. Looking at herself in the mirror, she could not help but cry.

She took out her phone and dialed a number. She cried out aggrievedly, "Brother, I want to teach Shen Hanxing a lesson! I want to make her unable to raise her head in this social circle anymore!"

Cheng Songyang, who was in the middle of a meeting, signaled for the meeting to stop. He got up and walked out. He asked, "What's going on?"

Cheng Liu sobbed and complained, "... Shen Hanxing embarrassed me in front of everyone. She took everything too far."

"Shen Hanxing..."

Cheng Songyang repeated the name. His eyes were full of interest. He smiled slightly and comforted her, "Don't cry. You want her to pay? That's simple."

"Brother!"

Cheng Liu stomped her feet in anger. "You don't know how difficult she is to deal with. That woman is a shrew. She dared to attack me in public. Just as I expected from a lowly person from a poor area. She has no manners!"

"It's fine if she attacks me in the mall, but in a real upper-class gathering, would she still dare to attack?" Cheng Songyang's tone was playful. "When she truly feels the power of the rich and is taught a lesson, she will know to restrain herself."

After all, those people in the upper-class circle were the ones who knew how to kill without spilling blood.

"In a few days, the Zhuang family will have a dinner party. Those who attend would all be people with high status." Cheng Songyang pointed out. "When the time comes, play a small trick. You will embarrass her and she will no longer dare to see anyone."

The wealthy people in the upper-class circle were already xenophobic. They held their status and did not interact with the lower-class people, afraid of tarnishing their status. Shen Hanxing was even lower than the lower class. She was destined to be a thorn in everyone's flesh when she attends this banquet.

If his wife was ostracized and looked down on by everyone, what would Ji Yan do then? Cheng Songyang was looking forward to seeing this.

Cheng Liu could not help but laugh when she thought of that scene. "Brother, you're so smart!"

Shen Hanxing did not know that she was being schemed against. After she met up with Ji Yan, they changed their clothes and slipped away to the hospital again.

"Madam seems to be very happy?" Ji Yan looked at her.

“Yes.” Shen Hanxing nodded and smiled brightly. “I like to watch bad people reap what they sow.”

“Of course, the most important thing is...” she raised her head and her eyes curved. “Everything is getting better. Mr. Ji, your legs can heal and you will no longer be a cripple. Isn’t this worth being happy about?”

Her eyes were sparkling as if there were thousands of stars in them.

Ji Yan felt as if something struck his chest, and he subconsciously looked away, not daring to look at her.

The doctor who examined his legs was the one who spoke rudely last time. “The results are good. We can arrange for surgery in the next few days.” His gaze circled Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing twice, he teased, “Looks like the two of you do want these legs.”

Shen Hanxing looked at the doctor’s nameplate on his chest — Zhuang Hengyu, chief physician of the Orthopedics Department. He was an attending physician at such a young age?

“Doctor Zhuang, what is the probability of success of the surgery?”

“If the two of you do not come for treatment, then the probability of success is zero.”

Zhuang Hengyu sneered. “Now you worry about the probability of success, why didn’t you come to the hospital after the car accident?”

Shen Hanxing was helpless. She knew that doctors were benevolent. If Ji Yan received treatment earlier, his injuries would not have developed to this stage. Zhuang Hengyu was angry that he did not take care of his body.

“The doctor we had before said that my leg could not heal.”

Ji Yan could not bear to let Zhuang Hengyu continue to ridicule Shen Hanxing so he held her hand and admitted his mistake with a very good attitude. “Now that we know that there is still hope, we will not give up.”

Hearing his words, Zhuang Hengyu looked at the two of them, slightly surprised.

Ji Yan’s face was often on major financial newspapers. He was young, handsome, and had a successful career. He was the dream lover for many young ladies.

Although Zhuang Hengyu was not from the business field, he was familiar with Ji Yan’s face. Many disputes occurred within wealthy families. He was only a doctor, so there were some things that he did not need to ask.

Knowing that they did not deliberately delay his treatment, Zhuang Hengyu’s attitude improved a lot. He patiently prescribed medicine and reminded him of things he needed to pay attention to during the surgery.

“Sir, Madam.”

As soon as they arrived back at the villa, Chen Liang came over with a gilded invitation. “The Zhuang family’s old master said that he acquired a rare treasure, so he is holding a banquet. He sent you an invitation.”

