

Crippled 3

Chapter 3: Lend Me Some Money

“Thanks to the Ji family, we were able to receive our marriage certificate without you or me being present.”

Shen Hanxing leaned forward, her back was straight and her figure was graceful, and she said, “So from a legal standpoint, we are married.”

Ji Yan’s eyes flashed with anger. Even though he quickly calmed down, Shen Hanxing still caught his momentary anger and shrugged her shoulders, she continued, “I know that this is infuriating, but everything is said and done. We need to discuss our life together, right?”

Ji Yan was silent, and Shen Hanxing waited patiently.

A moment later, Ji Yan pulled out a pure black card from the drawer next to him and handed it to Shen Hanxing. His fingers were long and slender, and his joints were distinct. Because he had not been out in the sunlight for a long time, his skin was pale and colorless, forming a strong contrast with the pure black card. The contract was so beautiful that it was dazzling.

Shen Hanxing was in a daze when she took the card in confusion. “This is?”

“My secondary card.”

Ji Yan lowered his eyes. “No matter why you came, this money should be enough for you to use.”

Shen Hanxing could not help smile. Before she came, she heard that Ji Yan became irritable after he was injured and that his temper was gloomy and unpredictable. But now... it seemed that the rumors were not true.

This marriage was already much better than she expected. It was so good that she wanted to test his bottom line. Her slender fingers held the black card as she slightly raised her voice to tease, “I can spend as much as I want?”

Ji Yan did not say anything and Shen Hanxing took his silence as agreeing with her.

The smile on her face grew wider. “It just so happens that I’m interested in investing recently. I won’t take advantage of you. Lend me some money and if I turn a profit, I’ll split it 50-50 with you, how’s that?”

She already spent a portion of the money that she got from Shen Yong. She did not plan on living off the rest because she knew that in the future, there were many places where she would need money. She had to think of a way to make more money.

Her attitude was too straightforward, causing a hint of surprise to flash across Ji Yan’s expressionless face. He raised his eyes and studied her.

Shen Hanxing was very good-looking. A life of poverty did not give her a sense of inferiority or make her weak. She was like a wild rose, bright and generous, spirited and carefree. Her red lips curled up slightly. Her au naturale eyes were dotted with arrogance and resilience, making her even more dazzling.

She was a very beautiful girl.

Ji Yan lowered his eyes. "How much do you want to borrow?"

When he said this, he did not take her 50-50 split to heart. He treated it as a gift for the little girl to play with.

His tone was light, but it was hard to hide his indulgence towards her.

Shen Hanxing's slender and fair fingers subconsciously touched him. "Is \$50 million okay?"

Ji Yan's brows twitched. He withdrew his hand without a trace. She was like a small pebble that fell into his calm heart, causing ripples and waves.

He turned around, silently signed a check, and handed it over to her. "Take the money, behave yourself. Don't come over and disturb me."

Shen Hanxing took the check and smiled. "If this is Mr. Ji's request, then forgive me for not being able to fulfill it. We're husband and wife now, so we should act like a family. How can we not disturb each other?"

"Also, this money won't go to waste. With my investments, I won't squander anything."

At that moment, a servant cautiously knocked on the door. Seeing that Ji Yan had no intention of answering, Shen Hanxing raised her voice and said, "Come in."

The servant pushed open the door and saw the new madam gracefully leaning against the window with a bright smile on her face. The servant was shocked but still lowered his eyes and reported, "Sir, Madam, Secretary Chen called to say that Third Young Master got into a fight at school. The school requested to see his family."

Ji Yan did not say anything. Not surprised by his reaction, the servant continued to say, "Should I tell Secretary Chen to handle it?"

Ji Yan did not say anything. The servant bowed and was about to leave when he heard a clear and bright female voice, "Wait a minute."

Third Young Master? Ji Yang?

Before she married into the Ji family, she did some investigating and figured out the members in the Ji family. After thinking for a while, she took the initiative and suggested, "I'll go."

The servant looked at her in surprise.

Ji Yan's eyes were dark, no one knew what he was thinking.

Not long after, Secretary Chen drove over to pick her up. Looking at the new madam's slim and tall figure, Secretary Chen's eyes flashed as he quickly followed her.

In the principal's office, Ji Yang had a bruise at the corner of his mouth. His clothes were dirty, and there were black and red patches on his body, not knowing if it was blood or mud. He was sitting at the side, fidgeting and rubbing his silver hair.

Wei Ling stood next to his brother's assistant and said with a smile, "Ji Yang, my time is precious. When is your family coming? Could it be that your brother is now crippled and doesn't dare to go out, so no one in the Ji family cares about you anymore?"

"You mother..." Ji Yang's expression changed, and he stood up, wanting to beat him up.

Just then, there was a rhythmic knock on the door.