

## Crippled 321

### Chapter 321: I'm Your Boss

Shen Sisi glared at the pool in front of her, saying, "Are you trying to freeze me to death by letting me go into the water on such a cold day? Also, delete the script's scene of me falling into the mud! Rolling in the mud will ruin my princess image! I'm not going to take that shot!" Thinking of the scene in the script, anger grew in Shen Sisi.

"Sisi, you can't refuse..." Her assistant tried to persuade her in fear, "this is the final draft of the script, and you can't change it at will. Moreover, this is the main scene in the script. If you delete this scene, the plot will be incomplete."

Shen Sisi's gaze turned cold. "I don't care. My fans love my princess's character the most. How can a princess roll in the mud? Do you think you can compensate for the loss if this movie damages my image?"

Shen Sisi's assistant tried to persuade her. "But..."

"No!" Shen Sisi interrupted her without hesitation, "I'm your boss. I'm the one who pays your salary. Just do as I say. If you continue to nag, get lost!"

Her assistant gapped and lowered her head helplessly. She felt helpless. The Internet said Shen Sisi was a fairy princess, but she was too immersed in her title. She couldn't cry too ugly during filming, and she couldn't wear dirty makeup. Even when she was in pain, she had to look good. The outside world said that Shen Sisi was gentle and considerate. So, the assistant had to do the talking. She raised all kinds of opinions with the production team, causing the entire production team to hate her. However, she was just an assistant. She wouldn't have come up with so many suggestions if Shen Sisi hadn't requested them.

Shen Sisi's assistant felt helpless and couldn't even complain. She tried to persuade Shen Sisi again. "Sisi, can we stick to the plot of going into the water? We can't change this..."

"Useless thing! You are rubbish!" Shen Sisi looked at her assistant with disdain. Her eyes were cold. Her assistant was holding her back! From an angle that no one could see, Shen Sisi raised her hand and pinched the assistant's arm. The assistant frowned in pain. He clenched his teeth tightly and didn't dare to cry in pain. His eyes instantly turned red. If it were not for the contract restrictions and the temptation of a high salary, she would not have wanted to serve Shen Sisi!

At this moment, Director Wu Yu walked over. Shen Sisi let go of her assistant's arm and looked at Wang Yu with a smile. "Director Wu, it's like this..." She bit her lips and hesitated, "I have a weak body. I'll easily get ill if I get into the water." She was wearing a light-colored dress. Her innocent and moving face filled with conflict and guilt. It would melt anyone's heart. She fluttered her eyelashes and said, "I think it's normal to suffer during filming. I have to live up to the audience and the crew's pay. However, my assistant insisted on having a stunt to replace me. She didn't want me to suffer... I'm trying my best to persuade her."

"No, I didn't," The assistant was flabbergasted. She subconsciously held Shen Sisi's hand. She had never said that before!

The moment Shen Sisi spoke, the people in the production crew looked at the little assistant unkindly. Most of them looked at her with disgust. The assistant could not say anything, and her eyes turned even redder.

“It’s fine if you’re not feeling well. Later, find a stand-in who looks similar to you,” Wu Yu seemed unhappy. Recently, he had been bossed around by Shen Sisi’s assistant. Yet he had no choice because Shen Sisi was Zhuang Li’s woman. He was extremely frustrated, but there was nothing he could do. Zhuang Li also sent the assistant, so he could only suppress his anger and tried to be more considerate, “there’s nothing you can do about it. Actors must consider their health issues when filming. You can go and rest first. You can come over later to take a close-up of your face.”

“Thank you, Director Wu,” Shen Sisi beamed with joy. After sending Wu Yu off, she glanced at her assistant, “look, isn’t the problem solved just like that? I don’t know the use of having you around when you can’t accomplish anything!”

“Sisi, you... how can you do this?” The assistant’s tears were about to fall. She said aggrievedly, “I never said these things. How will I work here if you put me in such a difficult situation? Do you know what everyone is saying about me? They’re saying I’m a crazy person with a strong desire to control things. They said I am an assistant, yet I want to control you...”

It was ridiculous. Since they knew she was just an assistant, why didn’t they think twice when they said that? An assistant couldn’t control her actor.

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### **Chapter 322: Slander in Public**

Shen Sisi’s assistant followed Shen Sisi around all day long. Shen Sisi was highly dependent on her and gentle in front of others. She gave her all the good things. But Shen Sisi would insult her assistant and even abuse her when they were away from others. Everyone in this crew hated her assistant, yet she had to take care of Shen Sisi’s emotions carefully.

Shen Sisi’s assistant was about to break down.

“Everyone says that about you?” Shen Sisi covered her mouth in surprise. Her face was full of wonder as if that bewildered her.

“Yes!” Shen Sisi’s assistant nodded desperately. Tears rolled down her face. “So, can we stop all this nonsense? I’m also under a lot of pressure at work, we...”

“If other people hate you and say bad things about you, why don’t you consider if it’s because of you? Think about it carefully. Why are you so annoying?” Shen Sisi’s expression suddenly changed. She looked at her assistant without much empathy. She smiled. “work pressure? Everyone has work pressure. I’m offering you a highly paid salary, so you must work hard. If you can’t take this stress, don’t work. Stay home and depend on your parents!”

“How could you say something like that?” Shen Sisi’s assistant looked at Shen Sisi in disbelief. Looking at Shen Sisi’s beautiful and pure face, she couldn’t say a word. She felt disappointed, and her entire body trembled. Tears kept rolling down her cheeks.

When she assisted Shen Sisi, she was responsible for completing all kinds of work. She was afraid Shen Sisi would be uncomfortable while filming, so she was always careful. The things she had done were already worth the salary she had received. But she thought, "But how could Shen Sisi say such a thing? Why was such a beautiful person's mouth so vicious?"

"Why are you crying? Don't cry. I'll listen to you, alright?" Suddenly, Shen Sisi's expression changed. She looked helpless as she wiped the tears away for her assistant. Then, she said to her assistant, "I was giving you an opinion. Why are you crying? Alright, I won't talk about it anymore. From now on, I'll listen to you. I'll go talk to the director."

The screenwriter happened to pass by. Seeing the situation, he stopped and asked, "What's the matter now?" As he spoke, he stared at his assistant with an unfriendly gaze, wishing th could kill her with his gaze.

"It's like this, Mr. Screenwriter. My assistant said that I shouldn't film the scene of me falling into the mud," Shen Sisi bit her lip and looked troubled. She continued embarrassedly, "The assistant said that it's too ugly and doesn't fit my princess character. I..."

"I didn't say that! I didn't say that!" The assistant couldn't take it anymore. She shouted, "stop slandering me! It's you who don't want to film. It's none of my business!" She screamed and cried. She felt that she was embarrassed, but she couldn't control herself.

"Okay, okay, okay, don't be angry. It wasn't you who said it. It was me... I requested to change the scene," Shen Sisi's face filled with indulgence and compromise, and she quickly said to the scriptwriter, "it was me. I am sorry. It was me who didn't want to shoot this scene. Alright... don't cry anymore. I've already talked to the scriptwriter." She coaxed her assistant in a low voice.

Shen Sisi said this on the surface to admit that she wanted to change the scene. But in the eyes of others, sh her assistant forced her to change her words

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"Sisi, why are you so good-natured!" The scriptwriter couldn't take it anymore. He scolded, "Your assistant is looking for trouble. She won't do anything. Why are you still tolerating her? She's about to step on your nose and replace you!"

"Mr. Scriptwriter, don't say that," Shen Sisi shook her head with a worried expression. She explained, "my assistant has been under much pressure at work recently. She said that the crew doesn't like her and that everything she does is for my good. I hope that everyone won't misunderstand her... It's okay. It's all my fault for wanting to change the scene. It was my fault in the past too. I hope everyone won't hate my assistant in the future."

Shen Sisi was a hypocrite. On the surface, she tried to help her assistant. But in fact, the more she wanted to cover it up, the more others would hate her assistant. The way everyone looked at the assistant became even more strange.

"No! I didn't do anything," The assistant cried until she was out of breath. She desperately tried to explain, but no one present believed her. An assistant who was always bossing the crew around and making people dislike her, and a pretty little princess with a gentle smile always used her money to buy

milk tea for the crew... They would choose to believe the latter. The assistant covered her face in despair.

### **Chapter 323: You Are too Kind**

**Translator: Nyoibo Studio Editor: Nyoibo Studio**

"Don't forget that you signed a confidentiality agreement," Shen Sisi took the opportunity to whisper to her assistant and threaten her when she wiped away her assistant's tears, "think about the penalty fee on the contract. Can you afford it? Can't you do your job honestly? Why do you have to make me unhappy...?"

The assistant bit her lips tightly. She knew that she couldn't afford it. She glared at Shen Sisi and choked, "How can you be like this..." After saying that, she quickly ran out. She was afraid that if she stayed here any longer, she would say something terrible.

"Hey, where are you going?" Shen Sisi looked worried, and she subconsciously wanted to chase after her assistant.

"Alright, let her cry. She's an adult. She will be fine," The scriptwriter looked impatient. He patted the rolled script on his palm and said, "a lousy assistant! Does she think she is the boss? She's controlling you in all sorts of ways! Alright, don't worry about her. Focus on your filming!"

"I..." Shen Sisi looked helpless. She sighed deeply and grabbed a staff beside her. Then, she carefully requested, "Can I trouble you to take a look for my assistant and bring her a bottle of water while you're at it? She won't be able to take it if she keeps crying..."

No one could withstand the soft pleading of a beautiful girl. The staff gave in. He nodded without hesitation. "Don't worry, Sisi. I'll go right away!"

Shen Sisi immediately revealed a happy smile and nodded. "Thank you. Thank you so much!"

Shen Sisi was gentle, kind, and polite. No wonder the crew liked her so much. The screenwriter shook his head when he saw this scene. "You're just too kind. That's why your assistant is so arrogant."

Wu Yu couldn't help but come over and say to Shen Sisi when he heard the conversation, "You're too soft-hearted. Your assistant is cheeky. Why are you so considerate about her health?"

"But she takes care of me," Shen Sisi bit her lip and didn't want to talk about this topic anymore. She turned around and said to Wu Yu, "Director Wu, don't be angry. I'm fine. But this scene on the muddy ground..." Shen Sisi hesitated for a moment. She smiled embarrassedly, "I'm afraid that when my assistant comes back and sees that I still want to shoot this scene, she will continue to cry, so..."

"Delete it," Wu Yu waved his hand impatiently and said to the screenwriter, "please make some changes."

The screenwriter wanted to say something. This scene was a crucial part of the entire movie. He could not just change it. However, Director Wu Yu had already ordered. Thinking of his generous salary, the screenwriter could only sigh. "Alright. I'll make some changes in these few days."

With her goal achieved, Shen Sisi chuckled and thanked the two of them obediently.

A flash of light quietly flashed in the corner of the film crew, where no one was paying attention.

During the days when Shen Sisi was busy filming, other than attending classes, as usual, Shen Hanxing's investment company's first round of profits had already been recovered. She was preparing for the second round of investment projects. After reporting her work, Shen Hanxing pushed the fruit plate on the table to Han Qi and smiled. "Assistant Han, have some fruit first. I'll take a look at the documents."

"Thank you," Han Qi's gaze paused on Shen Hanxing's face for a moment. Then, he quickly looked away, "Oh, right! I've already gotten the information from Mr. Lu Feng, who you asked me to investigate. He has a habit. On the 15th of every month, he returns to Xino Restaurant to eat. He will have his meal there from five to eight."

"The 15th? Isn't that today?" As Shen Hanxing thought, her expression changed. "He goes there every month? Why does he have such a regular habit? Does Lu Feng have some weird habit, or does he go to the restaurant to meet someone special?"

"There's a blind pianist who goes to Xino Restaurant to play the piano for three hours on this day of every month," Han Qi was impressed by Shen Hanxing's sharp intuition. He said gently, "after the blind pianist finishes playing, Mr. Lu Feng will give her a bouquet of white lilies."

"White Lily?" As Shen Hanxing thought, her fingertips brushed against the edge of the table, and she said thoughtfully, "it's an interesting investigation result. Thank you for your hard work, Assistant Han."

"It's nothing," Han Qi smiled.

Xino Restaurant was not a particularly high-end restaurant in Z City, but the decoration was unique. It had a bit of the last century's decoration style and was retro. At five o'clock this day, Lu Feng entered the door with a bouquet of white lilies.

"Mr. Lu, good to see you today," The waiter was familiar with Lu Feng. He smiled and said, "I reserved your usual seat for you. Do you still want to order the same set of food?"

### **Chapter 324: Meet You Next Month**

Lu Feng nodded. The waiter was used to his mysterious character. He brought Lu Feng to his seat and poured him water. That was the most ordinary seat in the restaurant. There was no window, but the white piano in front of the hall could be seen clearly. This piano was well maintained. No traces of age could be seen, and it was also somewhat out of place with the retro environment around the restaurant.

Not long after Lu Feng's dishes were served, a slim and graceful figure sat in front of the piano. She wore a white cheongsam, and her body was graceful. She sat straight in front of the piano, her posture elegant and calm. Her chin was slightly raised, she was confident and beautiful, and others would want to see what her face looked like. Unfortunately, she wore a broad hat on her head, which covered her face. Only her fair chin and little red lips could be seen.

Beside the piano was a guide stick. "How could such a beautiful and elegant woman be blind?" Many guests who saw the woman for the first time could not help but feel sorry for her as they thought.

The woman did not notice the pity gazes from the customers. Her fair hands landed on the piano keys. The crisp sound of the piano rang out as if it was telling a moving story. It was continuous, and everyone was immersed in the melody of the piano.

Lu Feng crossed his hands, and his gaze fell on the piano before him. It was unknown whether he was looking at the piano or the pianist. But he did not eat the food on his table as if he was not here to have his meal.

When the song ended, everyone applauded. The woman stood up, bowed slightly to everyone, and sat back on the piano bench to continue playing. At this moment, the light next to Lu Feng suddenly dimmed, and a beautiful and aggressive woman sat at the side of his dining table.

"I'm sorry. I don't share my table with others," Lu Feng frowned unhappily. His tone was cold and harsh as if someone had disturbed him. "There are still a lot of empty seats. Please go somewhere else."

"Shhh..." Shen Hanxing raised her fair fingers to her lips. She lowered her voice and smiled at Lu Feng. "Mr. Lu Feng, I don't want to disturb your once-a-month precious time. I'm not in a hurry. Can we talk about it later?"

Lu Feng's eyes suddenly turned cold. He looked at Shen Hanxing with some vigilance. However, Shen Hanxing, sitting next to him, did not care much about it. She ignored Lu Feng's vigilance glance. With a faint smile, she listened to the piano performance seriously. Her sitting posture was casual and elegant. She did not seem like a customer who would eat at a simple restaurant like that. She was like a flower that suddenly bloomed in the snow, mysterious and unpredictable.

Lu Feng probably knew he would not be able to chase Shen Hanxing. He frowned and ignored her. Three hours passed in a flash. The woman in the cheongsam stood up again, bowed to everyone, picked up the guide stick, and left gracefully.

"Mr. Lu, it's time for you to give her the flowers," Shen Hanxing raised her hand to remind him, "if you don't go now, this beautiful lady will leave."

Lu Feng looked deeply at Shen Hanxing with a probing look in his eyes. In the end, Lu Feng could not bear to waste this opportunity to see the woman. He quickly walked up and stood before the woman.

"You again?" The woman seemed to have noticed something. She stopped and chuckled as if greeting an old friend. "you were a little late today. I thought you didn't come."

Lu Feng didn't say anything. His eyes gazed at the woman passionately. His gaze seemed to see the woman's face through the hat's wide brim. The woman wasn't surprised that he didn't say anything. She tentatively reached out her hand and asked with a chuckle, "Did you bring me flowers today?"

Lu Feng, who looked like a wooden sculpture, finally returned to his senses. He handed the bouquet of lilies to her carefully. He was afraid that if he accidentally touched her, which would make her think he was frivolous and take advantage of her. The woman was also used to this man, who had almost no sense of presence. She lowered her head and smelled the fragrance of the flowers. She smiled and said, "Lilies again? Thank you for being so supportive for more than ten years. It's just a pity that I can't see the color of the flowers and don't know what kind of flowers you sent me." The woman didn't complain

in the slightest of her blindness. She was so relaxed that it seemed as if she was teasing herself, "but it's better this way. Thank you, sir. I'm going home."

Receiving flowers was always a happy thing. The woman could not see what kind of flowers Lu Feng had sent, so she naturally did not know what the flowers meant. However, she did not feel regretful about what she knew. The man who always sent her flowers seemed to be mute. She had never heard him speak before. So, she said and bid farewell, "Sir, I'll meet you next month."

### **Chapter 325: I Agree**

The woman could not see. She did not know that Lu Feng's eyes were red at this moment. There was deep sorrow and longing in his eyes. He looked deeply at her, full of reluctance. But even so, he did not stay too long. He turned sideways to make way as he watched her leave until she was out of his sight.

When Lu Feng returned to his seat, his expression turned calm again. His eyes were cold as he looked at Shen Hanxing and asked, "Who are you? What's your purpose?"

"Let's get to know each other. I'm Shen Hanxing," Shen Hanxing smiled, "nice to meet you."

"Mrs. Ji?" Lu Feng squinted his eyes and sneered, "Mrs. Ji, who can make my nephew obsessed and make my family chaotic? I've heard so much about you."

Shen Hanxing ignored the mockery in Lu Feng's words. She smiled and said, "Is that so? I'm also curious about you, Mr. Lu Feng." Everyone said that after Lu Feng lost his right to inherit, he lost all his fighting spirit and became mediocre. But... Shen Hanxing knew a man with that look in his eyes wouldn't be modest.

"Your flowers are lovely," Shen Hanxing smiled. She held the cup and said, "The meaning of these white lilies is happiness forever. Mr. Lu, you want that beautiful lady to be happy."

"What exactly do you want?" Lu Feng instantly became vigilant. His gaze was cold as he said, "Mrs. Ji if you have something to say, say it. There's no need to beat around the bush."

"Mr. Lu, there's no need to be nervous," Shen Hanxing waved her hand and smiled, "I came to look for you because I want to cooperate with you, not to make enemies with you."

"Cooperate with me? With a manager like me?" Lu Feng sneered, "have you lost your mind, Mrs. Ji? I don't have the final say in the Lu Corporation. I'm just an idle person with a fixed salary. If you want to cooperate, I'm afraid you have found the wrong person. You should look for that nephew of mine." He paused and sneered, "After all, Mrs. Ji's methods are superb. That nephew of mine is probably willing to cooperate with you. Moreover, you have the Ji Corporation backing you up. My big brother will be happy if he is willing to cooperate with the Lu Corporation."

"Mr. Lu, I came today with sincerity," The smile on Shen Hanxing's face faded slightly. She looked at Lu Feng and said, "I hope you can talk to me properly. After all, we have a common enemy. Before I came, I thought you hadn't accepted your fate. I didn't expect that... these years have polished off your arrogance." She curled her lips she looked at Lu Feng with the same mocking gaze, "Time can wear away your arrogance, but I wonder if it can wear away your hatred?"

Lu Feng's expression suddenly turned cold. His gaze landed firmly on Shen Hanxing's face. With a quick inspection, he seemed to be probing whether what she said was true or false.

"I have always been vengeful," Shen Hanxing picked up a fork and placed a piece of dessert in her mouth. She said coldly, "those who offend me should pay the price."

"Mrs. Ji," Lu Feng was silent for a moment before asking, "are you sure you can make the decision?" A wealthy lady was not his ideal partner unless she could represent the Ji Corporation.

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"Mr. Lu, I'm afraid you've forgotten that I have my investment company," Shen Hanxing lifted her eyebrows. She looked at Lu Feng indifferently, "this is a collaboration between us. I hope that the person you trust most is me, not the Ji Corporation."

Shen Hanxing was young. According to her age, if she was in an ordinary wealthy family, she should be in school. The most important thing she cared about daily was dressing up and playing. However, Shen Hanxing's eyes exuded a strong sense of confidence. Her expression made it easy to overlook her age when she looked over and spoke. Lu Feng even imagined that the person sitting opposite him was not a young girl but an old fox who had been in the business world for a long time.

"Mr. Lu, it has been more than ten years," Shen Hanxing tasted the dessert in her mouth. The overly sweet taste made her frown. She put down her fork and said, "are you willing to continue being like this? Seeing the Lu family being happy. Don't you want to see them suffer for what they had done to you?"

"Miss Shen, has anyone ever praised your eloquence?" Lu Feng inadvertently changed how he addressed her, which meant his attitude had softened. He sighed lightly. Then, he compromised and said, "I have to say, you have successfully convinced me. What do you need me to do? Just tell me." His face was filled with determination. Deep hatred surged in his eyes as if he had chosen to give all in. "I agree to this cooperation."

### **Chapter 326: Happy Cooperation**

"Mr. Lu, relax," Shen Hanxing smiled lightly. She said gently, "I'm a good citizen who abides by the law. Don't worry! I won't let you do anything illegal. I heard that Lu Shaoyang is getting engaged." She knocked twice on the table. Then, she lowered her voice. "As an uncle, it shouldn't be difficult to arrange a marriage for your nephew. We... then..."

As Shen Hanxing explained, Lu Feng's eyes lit up in joy. In the end, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Alright, I'll listen to your plan, Miss Shen. Since my big brother cares so much about the Lu Corporation, I'll snatch the thing he cares about the most!"

"It's a deal then?" Shen Hanxing stood up and draped her coat over her shoulders. She smiled and extended her hand, "Mr. Lu, I wish us a happy cooperation."

Lu Feng said, "A happy cooperation."

After Shen Hanxing left, Lu Feng sat in his seat for a long time. The restaurant filled with people gradually quieted down, and the lights in the surroundings slowly went out. The waiter cleaned the



place and saw Lu Feng and his table with only some desserts. He asked carefully, "Mr. Lu Feng, we're closing soon. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Lu Feng was a middle-aged man who was still elegant and handsome. These restaurant waiters would occasionally gossip about him when they were free. After all, Lu Feng would come to their restaurant on time on the 15th of every month. He would order a table of food but would not eat them. After listening to the blind woman playing the piano at eight o'clock, he gave her a bunch of lilies. Then, he would get up and leave. He did not arrive early, nor did he leave late. He was on time, as if he was punching in for work. He came alone and left alone. From the beginning to the end, he did not say a word as if he was waiting for the blind woman to play the piano. However, he never talked to the blind woman.

The waiters were secretly guessing what happened between the two of them. They even imagined the scenario of the sadomasochistic relationship in their minds, thinking that Mr. Lu and the blind woman could not be together because of some misunderstanding.

But this time, Mr. Lu Feng had not left yet. The waiters felt that something was different. He noticed a beautiful woman sitting beside Mr. Lu Feng during the meal earlier.

"Nothing," Lu Feng suddenly turned around and stood up. "I'm sorry. I'll leave now." He put on his coat, and his footsteps that were supposed to leave stopped again. He walked to the piano. His hand gently touched the white piano as if communicating with its owner.

In the dimly lit restaurant, Lu Feng's eyes were filled with sadness, as if he had an endless story to tell. After a while, he withdrew his hand and turned to leave as if he had made up his mind. Just as Lu Feng was about to leave, a young waitress ran over in a hurry. She subconsciously called out, "Mr. Lu Feng!"

Lu Feng stopped and turned his head over. The young girl was panting, and her face was slightly blushed. She had come out alone. But when she faced Lu Feng, she wondered if she was being nosy. Yet when she thought of the curve of the lips of the blind female pianist, she could not help but muster up the courage to ask softly, "Are you still coming on the 15th of next month? Will you continue to send flowers to the lady who plays piano in our restaurant?" The little girl felt that Lu Feng's actions today seemed to be a farewell. So, she was afraid that Lu Feng would not come in the future. Her gaze was nervous and anxious. She did not want Mr. Lu Feng and the blind pianist's relationship to end here.

Lu Feng looked at the waitress in surprise. Suddenly, he smiled and said gently, "I don't know either, but I hope I can come on time." After a pause, he took out a business card and handed it over. He said softly, "If I have something to do at that time and can't come over, can you help me send her a bunch of white lilies?"

The little girl's eyes lit up. The white lilies meant happiness would always be there. Therefore, Mr. Lu Feng hoped that the lady who played the piano could be happy, right? But... since there was such love and expectation, he could also come and give his implicit blessing for ten years without any hindrance. Why couldn't he confess his love and personally give that lady happiness?

"Of course," The little girl took the business card with slight excitement. After holding it in for a while, she finally couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Lu Feng, why don't you ever talk to her?"

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## Chapter 327: Go Out and Play

Translator: Nyoibo Studio Editor: Nyoibo Studio

Lu Feng occasionally spoke a few words with the waiters, but he never made a sound towards the lady playing the piano. Perhaps the pianist had always thought Mr. Lu Feng was mute. The little girl did not understand why Mr. Lu Feng did not take the initiative to take the relationship a step closer and develop it.

Unfortunately, Lu Feng did not answer the little girl this time. He just smiled at her. It was a wry smile. Then, he turned around and left. His tall figure crossed the road, got into the black car parked by the roadside, and finally disappeared in the darkness.

The waitress was at a loss. Looking at the beautiful business card in her hand, she said in a low voice, "I have a feeling that Mr. Lu Feng seems to be saying goodbye today."

"Alright, stop imagining things," The waiter tapped the young lady's head helplessly and said, "Perhaps Mr. Lu Feng will be here on time at five o'clock on the 15th of next month."

On the other side, Ji Qian had already put on her clothes early in the morning and gone downstairs. She hugged Shen Hanxing's arm and said coquettishly, "Sister-in-law, can I go out for a few days?"

"I didn't restrict you from leaving the house," Shen Hanxing found it funny. She tilted and looked at Ji Qian, "what's wrong? Where do you want to go?"

"I think she wants to escape from studying," Ji Mo slowly walked downstairs. He smiled obediently, "sister-in-law, my math paper given by the tutor has a perfect score of 150. Ji Qian scored 120. Have you sorted out the remaining 30 wrong questions?" Ji Mo said this to Ji Qian.

"Ji Mo, why are you so annoying!" Hearing Ji Mo's words, Ji Qian's face flushed red. Ji Qian was so angry. "The tutor said that this set of questions is more difficult. Besides, I have something to do and need to go out. What do you mean by avoiding studying? Who doesn't love studying? I love studying the most! Studying makes me happy!"

Ji Qian hated intelligent people the most! What did he mean by she only got 120? It was already a high score. Ji Mo thought everyone was like him, a straight-A student who could get full marks in Math!

Ji Qian looked at Ji Mo angrily.

"Yes, you like studying the most," Ji Ning, sitting at the dining table, pursed her lips and smiled, "it's just that sometimes when you learn, you cry. You cry as you do the questions."

"Xiao Ning! Since when have you become so mean?" Ji Qian had a look of disbelief on her face. She pretended to be upset as she clutched her heart and complained to Ji Ning, "Sob. I always thought that you were my best sister. I didn't expect you to betray me. You have disappointed me so much..."

"Sis, I didn't mean that," The soft-hearted Ji Ning couldn't stand this. She quickly went up to Ji Qian and coaxed her, "I'm sorry, I won't say it anymore. Don't be angry, okay?"

Seeing Ji Ning being coaxed around by Ji Qian, Ji Mo couldn't bear to look straight at her. He muttered to himself, "Idiot." Then, he turned his head away from the two of them.

When the commotion was over, Ji Qian looked at Shen Hanxing and explained, "Sister-in-law, I have a date with someone to go out and play for a week." She whispered, "I haven't gone out with my friends for a long time. Everyone says that I don't fit in. I'll go for a week and come back soon. I will not let my grades drop!"

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Although Ji Qian didn't know why she had to do mock exam questions with the Year 12 students, as long as it was something that her sister-in-law liked, she would do it! If doing the questions made sister-in-law happy, she would be satisfied!

"If you want to go, then go. Arrange your time well," Shen Hanxing smiled, "I believe you know what to do." She had never been a strict parent. As long as her sister-in-law didn't make any huge mistakes, she would not restrain them.

Ji Qian jumped up in joy. "Sister-in-law, you're the best!" She had not gone out to play for a long time. Ji Qian was elated that she could have fun. She quickly finished her meal and dragged Ji Ning upstairs to pack her luggage.

"Sis, what do you need to bring?" Ji Ning, who had never gone far, obediently squatted beside Ji Qian and lifted her fair little face, "do you need to bring a lot of clothes and toiletries?"

"Silly girl, you can buy these things when you get there. It's so troublesome to bring them along!" The wealthy Ji Qian waved her hand and said, "bring some necessities. Bringing the luggage over is mainly to make it convenient for me to bring you gifts. Oh right, you haven't gone out yet, right?"

### **Chapter 328: Bring Along Homework**

Ji Qian looked at Ji Ning thoughtfully. "The ones going out with me this time are all my friends. I'm afraid you'll feel uncomfortable if I bring you along. How about this? I'll take you out during the summer break?"

"Okay!" Ji Ning nodded sweetly, "you are the best, sis!"

"Silly girl," Ji Qian couldn't help but laugh. She caressed Ji Ning's hair as she teased her while sizing up the room, planning what to pack and take away later.

"I often use this skincare product. It's not easy to buy it outside, so I'll take it with me," Ji Qian glanced at the makeup table, stuffed a small bottle of things into her suitcase, and then her gaze fell on the open textbook on the table. She had casually placed this here after reading it yesterday, so the problem was... she was debating whether to bring along her homework.

Ji Qian looked conflicted. Thinking of how Shen Hanxing had said she trusted her, she closed her eyes and decided to bring it with her! She couldn't let down her sister-in-law's trust! At worst, she could go back to her room at night to study secretly after the travel ended. If her friends didn't know about it, they wouldn't make fun of her!

Ji Ning's eyes widened as she watched Ji Qian put her thick textbooks into her suitcase. "Do you still need to bring homework when you are traveling? Do you also need to study when you go out to play?"

“Of course! When you combine work and rest, you can’t slack in your studies,” Ji Qian tried to convince her seriously. “It’s no fun just playing. It’s just like how you practice the violin. You have to practice every day without stopping. It’s the same with studying.”

“Huh? Then I’d better not go out to play,” Ji Ning believed Ji Qian’s words, and her pretty little face scrunched up, “it’s too scary to bring the violin out to play.”

Thus, Ji Qian, who felt that her clothes and makeup took up too much space, ended up packing a suitcase full of books. When she went downstairs, she carried it, but it didn’t move. Ultimately, she had to call the chauffeur to bring it to the car.

On the weekend, Han Yin came early in the morning. During this period, she had been filming on the set. Even her studies made use of her free time on the set. The life of studying while filming was so busy that her head was about to explode. “Missing Girl” was a movie that Zheng Youcai had put in a lot of effort to shoot. She had been running all over the place during this period, rolling in the mud and shuttling through the forest. Han Yin, a good girl, had been tormented until her skin was darker. She grinned, revealing her mouth full of white teeth, which made her look even darker.

Even though Han Yin was tanned, she was still beautiful. But she looked much rougher. Shen Hanxing could not bear to look at her. “Didn’t you apply sunscreen when you were filming with the crew? How did you get so tanned?”

“I did, but I forgot to replenish it when I got busy,” Han Yin was energetic. She smiled and said, “Also, director Zheng Youcai said that it would be better if my character were a little darker, so there’s no need to put on makeup to make me look darker.”

Seeing that Han Yin was adapting well, Shen Hanxing didn’t say anything more.

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Ji Ning widened her round eyes and quietly moved to Shen Hanxing’s side. She looked at Han Yin warily. She knew this girl had come over to compete with her for her sister-in-law’s favor! No one could snatch her sister-in-law away!

“Miss Han Yin, have you eaten breakfast?” Ji Mo’s eyes flashed. A harmless smile appeared on his fair and tender face. “If you don’t mind, why don’t we have some breakfast together? Even though we should treat the guest well, you have a good relationship with our sister-in-law. I’m sure you don’t mind if we treat you casually, right?” He tried to be polite. However, his words emphasized his identity as the host.

“Of course not!” Han Yin didn’t seem to hear the hidden meaning in Ji Mo’s words. She pulled out her seat with a smile and sat down. She didn’t treat herself as an outsider at all, “I grew up with Sister Hanxing. There’s no difference between us as blood sisters. The same goes for you two. Don’t be too polite with me.”

Ji Mo showed off his master’s demeanor. So, Han Yin mentioned the friendship she had with Shen Hanxing since they were young. Ji Mo and Han Yin’s eyes met, and looked into each other’s eyes with hostility. Ji Ning gripped her chopsticks tightly at the side, silently cheering for Ji Mo. She wanted him to chase away the woman who snatched their sister-in-law.

The breakfast was not calm.

"Hanxing, I got my pay," After eating, Han Yin finally got down to business. She took out a bank card and lifted her chin proudly, "this is the money I want to return to you. Thank you!"

### **Chapter 329: Defend Sister-In-Law's Favor**

Han Yin was young. She had to go through the legal process to get her pay. Although it wasn't a lot, she was relieved that she could quickly return the money to Shen Hanxing.

"Do you have enough money to spend now?" Shen Hanxing didn't decline and asked with concern, "if you don't have enough money, you can pay it back slowly. You still have a lot of opportunities to earn money. Don't be in a hurry."

"I have enough money. I still have much money left after I pay you back," Han Yin smiled and said, "isn't the commercial street going to be developed in the west of the city? I want to rent a small shop to let my parents sell some food."

"Not bad. Your plan sounds great," Shen Hanxing nodded happily, "your mother's cooking skills are not bad. Your shop will get plenty of customers."

"I have the same thought," Han Yin smiled as she held Shen Hanxing's arm. Affectionately and coquettishly, she said, "Hanxing, I can finally earn money by myself. Let's go shopping? Director Zheng Youcai gave me two days off. Let's go out and play today!"

Without waiting for Shen Hanxing to speak, Ji Mo said first, "Since that's the case, why don't sister-in-law bring Ji Ning along? Ji Ning doesn't have many friends of the same age, and she rarely goes out to play."

"Xiao Ning?" Shen Hanxing's gaze landed on Ji Ning.

Ji Ning nervously clenched her fingers and summoned her courage to ask, "I... Can I go with you?" She didn't like going out. Even though she was no longer afraid and was completely different from the shivering Ji Ning who had just been brought to the Ji family, she still didn't like going out. In the past, she had stayed at home and locked herself in her room because that was the only way she could protect herself. She had no friends and did not dare to interact with others. She could only wait in the dark room and rot like a plant without sunlight.

However, the current Ji Ning was enjoying the time alone. Although she was still shy, she was born facing the sun and had her hobbies. Furthermore, she could learn with Maestro Lin Ran and the others. However, the situation this time was different. This time, she was going out to defend her sister-in-law's favor. She had to go!

"Of course," Shen Hanxing's heart softened when she saw Ji Ning's watery eyes.

"I'll go and change," Ji Ning cheered up and strode upstairs.

"I'll go back to my room to read," Ji Mo lowered his eyes and stood up obediently. He said to Shen Hanxing, "sister-in-law, have fun."

When Ji Ning had changed her clothes and left the room, she had just opened the door when she saw Ji Mo leaning against the wall, his eyes drooping. No one knew what he was thinking. When he was in front of his sister-in-law, Ji Mo looked extremely obedient. He was a good student and younger brother. However, in front of others, Ji Mo was not like this. He would reveal the gloominess and coldness of an adult.

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“Ji Mo?” Ji Ning stopped and carefully moved over as she asked, “why are you standing here?”

Ji Mo lifted his head and looked at Ji Ning. He couldn’t understand how the Ji family, where every elder brother and sister had their personalities and their detestable traits, could produce such an innocent person like Ji Ning? He couldn’t hate her even if he wanted to.

“You don’t wish sister-in-law to be snatched away by others, right?” Ji Mo went straight to the point, “Han Yin has bad intentions. You have to be careful when you go shopping. Don’t let her monopolize big sister-in-law.” No matter what, Ji Ning’s surname was Ji. It was much better than having his sister-in-law snatched away by an outsider! Han Yin had been trying to persuade their sister-in-law to divorce their brother through the phone.

“Hmph, divorce? Don’t even think about it!” Ji Mo thought.

Speaking of this, Ji Ning instantly tensed up and nodded without hesitation. “Don’t worry. I will!” She was wary of Han Yin now. Ji Mo was the cleverest of the siblings apart from her big brother. Since he said so, Han Yin was a great threat, and she had to be extremely vigilant.

Ji Ning seemed to be shouldering a heavy responsibility as she solemnly clenched her fists. The task of protecting their sister-in-law was handed to her! Thus, when they arrived at the shopping mall, whenever Han Yin wanted to get close to Shen Hanxing and act coquettishly, Ji Ning would take a step forward and casually insert herself between the two of them, trying her best to change the topic.

“So annoying!” Han Yin’s eyes widened, and her hands were on her hips as she thought. Suddenly, she pressed her palms together and asked, “Sister Hanxing, can I have a cup of milk tea today? Director Zheng Youcai said I’m too fat to look good on camera. I’ve been controlling my diet and haven’t had milk tea for a long time.”

### **Chapter 330: Sister-In-Law Is Mine**

Han Yin pouted and said pitifully, “In the past, Sister Hanxing would buy us snacks and milk tea whenever she earned money. I miss my old life so much.”

It was initially an excuse, but she felt a little sad after Han Yin said it. Before Shen Hanxing got married, although everyone lived in poverty in the slums, they were like biological brothers and sisters. As the youngest, Han Yin always received surprises from her brothers and sisters. Although she was not rich since she was young, Han Yin had received much love. However, since Shen Hanxing married, Han Yin started filming and had her own life. Even meeting Shen Hanxing was something that she needed to plan.

"It's just a small matter," Seeing Han Yin like this, Shen Hanxing shook her head in amusement, "it's understandable to control your diet for filming. It's okay to drink a cup of bubble tea occasionally. I'll buy it for you. Do you still want pearl milk tea with more pearls?"

Seeing Han Yin nod, Shen Hanxing turned to Ji Ning and asked, "How about you, Xiao Ning? What do you want to drink?"

"I'll go with you!" Ji Ning said subconsciously. "I..." Before she could finish, Han Yin suddenly tugged at her. Then, Han Yin said to Shen Hanxing, "Sister Hanxing, she will drink the same drink as me. Sorry to trouble you. We'll wait for you at the seat over there." Han Yin used her gaze to threaten Ji Ning. Ji Ning jumped in fright and nodded reflexively.

It wasn't that Shen Hanxing didn't notice the undercurrents between Ji Ning and Han Yin, but she didn't take it to heart and went to buy the milk tea. Han Yin pulled Ji Ning to sit down. After confirming that Shen Hanxing couldn't see them, her face instantly darkened. "Hey." When they were alone, Han Yin couldn't be bothered to maintain her basic politeness. She asked in a deep voice, "what do you mean by doing all that? Don't you think you are annoying? You're like a third wheel between me and Sister Hanxing."

"Why do you care what I want to do?" Ji Ning had no experience in fighting. She tried her best to be firm, "She is my sister-in-law. You're the annoying one. You keep coming to snatch my sister-in-law!" Ji Ning felt Han Yin should go and find her sister-in-law. It was her fate if she didn't have one, and she shouldn't have snatched with them.

Ji Ning's tone was trembling when she quarreled as if she would cry if she said one more word. Han Yin felt helpless. In the slums, both boys and girls would fight. Yet Han Yin had never interacted with a girl like Ji Ning before. She looked obedient and well-behaved, as if Han Yin could make her cry if she spoke louder. Ji Ning looked like she didn't know how to quarrel.

Han Yin rolled her eyes and tried hard to control her temper. She said stiffly, "Not only is Hanxing your sister-in-law, but she's also my sister. I met her first! You're the one who snatched her away from me. I didn't even bother to argue with you, yet you keep causing trouble. Aren't you annoying?"

Ji Ning blinked her eyes. She felt that what Han Yin said made sense. She was silent for a moment. "But..." She mustered up her courage and looked at Han Yin. "She is my sister-in-law now. You're snatching her away from me now!" Ji Mo had said Han Yin wasn't a good person, and Ji Qian also said that. She had to be on guard against Han Yin, or else their sister-in-law would be snatched away by her! No one could snatch sister-in-law away!

"You're simply unreasonable!" Han Yin was so angry that she slammed the table, "are you looking for a fight?"

"Even if you beat me up, I won't give sister-in-law to you!" Ji Ning's body trembled as she tried hard to puff her chest. She mimicked Ji Qian and Ji Mo when arguing and stubbornly said, "sister-in-law is mine!"

What could Han Yin do to Ji Ning? She couldn't hit her, and she couldn't scold her either. It was as if she had punched cotton. Han Yin was angry. The two beautiful girls stared at each other fiercely. Their gazes filled with hatred as if they were born enemies. In the next second, they would fight and turn against

each other. The two of them were too engrossed in their fight, so they didn't notice that there were light flashes in the corner not far away.

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"What are you guys talking about?" Shen Hanxing, who had returned with milk tea, did not seem to notice the tense atmosphere between Ji Ning and Han Yin. She smiled and said, "Your milk teas are here."

"Thank you, Sister Hanxing. You are the best!" Han Yin immediately smiled and pounced over to hug Shen Hanxing's left arm. She pressed her head on her shoulder, "only you care about me. I love you so much." As she said this, she looked at Ji Ning provokingly. She knew Ji Ning could do nothing about it.