

Crippled 35

Chapter 35: I'll Fight You

"The Ji family has always been kind to the Cheng family. After Ji Yan's accident, he entrusted the Ji Corporation to your brother. Does Cheng Songyang know that you treat members of the Ji family like this outside? Does he know that his good sister is actually an ungrateful ingrate?"

Cheng Liu covered her burning cheeks. No matter how painful her face was, it was incomparable to the gazes from those around her. Those contemptuous, disdainful, and sarcastic gazes felt as if they were stripping off her clothes and throwing her onto the street, letting everyone point and laugh at her.

She knew that even though her brother was now in charge of the Ji Corporation, to outsiders, the Ji Corporation still belonged to the Ji family. As long as Ji Yan did not die, they could never surpass the Ji family.

Just like now, even though Shen Hanxing slapped her and scolded her in front of everyone, everyone felt that Shen Hanxing was in the right. Everything was Cheng Liu's fault, so she deserved to be slapped! After this banquet ended, who knew what the others will say about her! How was she supposed to fortify her status in the upper-class society in the future?

Cheng Liu thought of her bleak future and flew into a rage. Her eyes were red with anger as she pounced towards Shen Hanxing. "Shen Hanxing, you bitch, what right do you have to slap me? I'll fight you!"

"Ha."

Shen Hanxing sneered. She lifted the hem of her skirt slightly, and one of her white ankles flashed in front of everyone. In the next second, she sent Cheng Liu flying backward and watched her fall to the ground in a sorry state.

Shen Hanxing's eyes fluttered, and she looked extremely arrogant. Her charming eyes filled with endless coldness and she was like a mermaid who walked out from the bottom of the sea, looking down on all living things. Shen Hanxing said, "You claim to be a socialite, but in reality, you're only a shrew who only knows how to fight when things don't go your way. How incompetent!"

"Xiao Liu [Cheng Liu's nickname]!"

Ji Yan's aunt, who was also Cheng Liu's mother, rushed over from the main hall and screamed, "Shen Hanxing, what are you doing? You married into the Ji family, so Xiao Liu is your cousin. How could you hit Xiao Liu?"

After saying that, she carefully helped Cheng Liu up.

"So auntie does know that we're family. I thought that after Cheng Songyang took over the Ji Corporation, you guys wanted a clean break from us." Shen Hanxing smiled faintly. "Otherwise, why would Cheng Liu be so arrogant? When Ji Qian was in trouble, not only did she not show any signs of caring as expected from a family member, she even purposely gloated while Ji Qian was down? I think I need to discuss with Ji Yan whether we can continue to be relatives."

Auntie Ji's face froze. Her son had not completely taken control of the Ji Corporation yet, so now was not the time to anger the Ji family. When she thought of this, she plastered a fake smile on her well-

maintained face. “No, the Ji family and the Cheng family have always been family. Xiao Liu is young and insensible. She panicked when she saw Qian Qian in trouble and didn’t know how to deal with it.”

“It’s true that she’s insensible, but to say that she’s young...” Shen Hanxing smiled. “I’m pretty sure that Cheng Liu is a few years older than me.”

Auntie Ji’s expression became even stiffer, but she was indeed a madam of a wealthy family, her ability to adapt was top-notch. “Yes, yes, yes, I forgot about this. Xiao Liu definitely can’t compare to you, Hanxing. She acts impulsively, and she’s not as tactful and composed as you... I reckon that she had some argument with Qian Qian earlier, which is why she didn’t stand on Qian Qian’s side in time. Don’t take it too seriously, I spoiled her.”

“They argued and hence did not stand on Qian Qian’s side in time? Are you trying to fool me like a child?” Shen Hanxing sneered. “You don’t have to rack your brains to explain to me all this nonsense. I’m not the one who should be apologizing, don’t you think so, Auntie? After all, a spoiled child in her twenties should still know how to apologize to others no matter how stupid she is, right?”

A spoilt child in her twenties?

Shen Hanxing’s words were dripping with sarcasm. Many people present were amused by her sharp tongue. Auntie Ji’s face turned white as she listened to the mockery around her. She wanted nothing more than to pull Cheng Liu away and disappear.

But she couldn’t. She could only pull her crying daughter forward and berate her in a low voice, “Xiao Liu, hurry up and apologize to Qian Qian!”

“Mom!”

Cheng Liu’s eyes widened in disbelief. “What did you say? You want me to apologize to Ji Qian? But it was Shen Hanxing who hit me just now! Why do I have to apologize to them? I won’t!”

She had to apologize after getting hit. How was she supposed to raise her head in the future? It was so embarrassing!

“Do as I say!”

Auntie Ji gripped Cheng Liu’s wrist tightly and emphasized, “Xiao Liu, do as I say. Hurry up and apologize to your cousin. Don’t make me angry.”