

## Crippled 371

### Chapter 371: Where Is Ji Qian

“Hey, I’ve never seen you before. Are you here with Miss Zhuang?” The flowery shirt guy pinched Ji Qian’s cheek. His palm carried a strange smell that made people feel nauseous. He sized Ji Qian up and down and laughed wickedly. “Hey girl, you look fine. Come, drink this glass of wine. I won’t mind your blabbering attitude then.” He slammed the full glass of wine onto the table.

“I... I can’t drink.” Ji Qian gulped and subconsciously clenched her fists. She shook her head and said, “I’m allergic to alcohol.”

“B\*tch, you aren’t going against me, are you?” The guy’s expression suddenly changed as he said angrily, “Don’t try to challenge me. You have to drink this no matter what! Hey guys, make her finish this!”

After the flowery shirt guy said this, he waved with a ferocious expression. “Come, take good care of this beautiful lady for me.” The people behind him started to laugh sinisterly. Their eyes were filled with evil smiles as they slowly surrounded Ji Qian.

At the entrance of Jin Hai, a black car quietly stopped at the entrance. The doorman ingratiatingly came over and opened the car door. Shen Hanxing stepped out of the car. The night wind blew against her silk pajama pants, revealing her delicate ankles. Her hair was wavy and her beautiful face was cold.

The doorman widened his eyes and looked at Shen Hanxing in a daze. “Madam...” It was Jin Hai here, a place where countless people spent their money for entertainment. Everyone dressed appropriately here, whether it was for fun or business. However, Shen Hanxing showed up in her pajamas. Even though she wore a windbreaker, it was obvious that she dressed very casually, as if she had just gotten out of bed.

“Can’t I get in?” Shen Hanxing noticed the doorman’s gaze and asked calmly. “As far as I remember, Jin Hai has no requirements on the guest’s attire.”

“Uhm... Please.” The doorman didn’t dare to say anything else and hurriedly turned away. “Please come in. Have you made a reservation?”

“You can get a cab home. Leave the car here,” Shen Hanxing instructed the driver in a low voice. She took the car keys from the driver and replied, “No, I’m here to look for someone. Where’s Ji Qian?”

“We have a rule not to reveal the privacy of our guests.” The doorman’s expression turned serious. “I hope you won’t make things difficult for me.”

“Alright, you don’t have to follow me. I’ll walk around on my own.” Shen Hanxing waved her hand and swaggered into Jin Hai. She was wearing a windbreaker over her pajamas, which did not fit in with this luxurious and exquisite place. However, her steps were natural and elegant, as if she was a queen who was inspecting her territory.

The doorman subconsciously stopped and watched Shen Hanxing’s graceful figure as she gradually walked away. He suddenly came back to his senses. He subconsciously listened to Shen Hanxing’s orders without realizing it.

Shen Hanxing did not care about the doorman's reaction and strode in. Strangely, nobody could give her an answer when she asked about Ji Qian's whereabouts.

"I... I have no idea. I've never met Miss Ji." The waiter's expression changed slightly as he avoided Shen Hanxing's gaze.

Shen Hanxing's expression instantly darkened. She wondered who made these waiters keep their mouths shut and stopped them from telling about Ji Qian. What happened to Ji Qian? From the short conversation, she deduced that Ji Qian was not in danger. Yet, as time went on, Shen Hanxing felt a little anxious. It seemed that the waiters would not tell her the truth. Her expression turned cold as she grabbed another waiter and asked, "Where is Ji Qian?"

Shen Hanxing was very beautiful. With her cold expression, she looked like a noble, unapproachable snow lotus. It was a little bit scary.

The waitress looked at her blankly. After a long while, she finally regained her senses. "I... I don't know. I've never met Miss Ji."

The waitress looked so skinny and weak that she appeared pitiful. Shen Hanxing wanted to deal with her violently initially. But, after pausing for a moment, she took out a bank card and said, "I'm Ji Qian's sister-in-law. I'm very worried about her. Tell me which room she's in, and this card will be my token of appreciation." After that, she added, "Don't worry. I only want to make sure that she's safe. I won't cause any trouble."

The waitress blinked her eyes. Then, she pushed the bank card back and whispered, "I know who you are, Mrs. Ji... I can't take this card."

### **Chapter 372: The Dirtiest Place**

She looked around hesitantly. Seeing that there was no one around, the waitress lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Ji, stop asking. No one will tell you. The higher-ups have warned us not to tell anyone about the room for the two ladies. Stop asking, quickly leave this place."

Two ladies? Shen Hanxing was stunned. Who else could it be besides Ji Qian? Was it that voice on the phone? Did they offend someone or something?

Just then, Shen Hanxing felt her heart twitch. The waitress was so nervous that her face turned pale. She tried to convince Shen Hanxing, "Don't waste your time. Miss Ji is an adult and has the freedom to make friends. It's better to mind your own business." The waitress secretly tapped Shen Hanxing's palm three times and made a "six" sign.

Shen Hanxing's expression suddenly turned cold. "I got it. Thank you." She stuffed the bank card into the waitress' hand and left in a hurry.

The waitress was stunned and subconsciously called out, "Mrs. Ji!" However, Shen Hanxing quickly left without even turning her head. She understood the hint. In fact, she got so anxious because she understood it.

Before this, she learned about the situation in Jin Hai. The Heavenly Room 306 that the waitress mentioned was the dirtiest place in Jin Hai. There were all kinds of exotic things. It was dangerous and thrilling. Shen Hanxing could already imagine what kind of dirty things were in there.

Shen Hanxing did not dare to waste any time. She walked straight to the manager who was on duty in the hall. The manager frowned subtly. It was obviously too late to avoid Shen Hanxing now. She could only smile and say, "Mrs. Ji, it's not that we don't want to help. Jin Hai is a place with rules. Our guests come here because of the privacy, right? If I tell you, then we will be breaking our promise."

"It's okay. I won't ask you about Ji Qian." Shen Hanxing sneered.

"Thank you, Mrs. Ji." The manager heaved a sigh of relief. Thinking that Shen Hanxing had given up, she smiled and said, "Mrs. Ji, don't worry. We ensure our guests' safety. Miss Ji will be very safe here. How about this... Since you're already here, why don't you stay for a while? We will give you 20% off your total bill."

Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Hanxing suddenly grabbed the manager's wrist and twisted it. The manager let out a cry of surprise.

"I won't make things difficult for you, so don't make things difficult for me." Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold as she said coldly, "Give me your access card."

The manager was pressed onto the table. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he said, "Mrs. Ji, you can't do this. There are many places in Jin Hai that involve business secrets. You shouldn't go there!"

"Don't worry. I won't go to any of those places." Shen Hanxing took out the access card from the manager's chest and held it in her hand. With a faint smile, she said with a cold stare, "But I'm going to the place that I should!"

The manager had a bad feeling. She immediately said anxiously, "No, you shouldn't do this. We..." Before she could finish, her vision suddenly went dark and she collapsed to the ground.

Shen Hanxing hid the manager behind the flower pot beside the elevator. Then, she stepped into the elevator and swiped the pass. She was heading to the 20th floor.

On the other side, in the private room.

"Don't touch me." Ji Qian was forced to drink. She panicked and shouted, "You want me to drink, right? I'll do it, okay?"

The flowery shirt guy seemed to be the leader among these people. Hearing this, he tilted his head and looked at Ji Qian with a teasing look in his eyes, "Oh, can you drink it now? Are you not allergic?"

"Yes, I can." Ji Qian forced herself not to tremble. She puffed out her chest and pretended to be calm. "Why would I come to Jin Hai if I can't drink?" She paused for a moment before she continued, "I can drink, but I won't drink this." She pretended to look at the glass of wine on the table with disdain. "I don't usually drink. But when I do, I'll finish the whole bottle. It's so tiring to drink from the glass."

With that, Ji Qian grabbed the unopened beer beside her and opened it. She used to be playful, but she only played with casual things. She went shopping and occasionally went to parties. She drank a little

fruit wine or red wine. She hadn't even touched any hard liquor before. But now that she had to finish a beer in one go, she was a little afraid.

### **Chapter 373: It Was Just a Cigarette**

Ji Qian looked at the full bottle and took a deep breath. Even though it was a lot to finish, she would rather drink a new bottle than the glass given by the flowery shirt guy. She did not know these people. She was not sure if they would add something weird into the wine. Thus, to be safe...

"What, do you regret it?" Seeing that Ji Qian paused for a long time, the flowery shirt sneered, "You talked so well. Why don't you dare to drink it?"

"It's just a bottle of beer. Why would I be afraid?" Ji Qian raised her head and forced herself to say, "There's no beer in this world that I don't dare to drink. Here, I'll drink it!" She closed her eyes and grabbed the bottle. She gulped as a lot of alcohol slid down her throat, choking her so much that she coughed twice. For people who did not usually drink, the smell of alcohol was very unpleasant.

Ji Qian almost puked. She forced herself to swallow the last mouthful and forcefully wiped her mouth. She slammed the bottle onto the table and said, "Alright, I've finished it. Can Zhuang Yu and I leave now?"

"I only said to forgive your impolite attitude if you drink it. Did I say you can leave?" The flowery shirt guy stared at Ji Qian and suddenly burst into laughter. "You're already here. Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Hey guys, let's have some fun with Miss Ji."

"I don't want to play anymore. My sister-in-law is waiting for me at home." Ji Qian bit her lip. She tried her best not to show her fear. "You guys should stop. The Ji family and the Zhuang family aren't pushovers. I've given you face, so don't go overboard." Little did she realize that her cheeks were slightly flushed after drinking alcohol. Her voice was soft and she looked very tempting.

"Miss Ji, you are already an adult. Don't act like a child." The flowery shirt guy smiled as he looked at Ji Qian cynically. "Now, you're rushing to go home. In a while, you'll be begging me not to go home."

"What do you want from me?" Ji Qian was not an idiot. His words made her alert and extra vigilant.

"What else do I want? The Zhuang family and the Ji family are so powerful. I'm just a small potato. How dare I provoke them?" The flowery shirt guy laughed and said hoarsely, "I just want both of you ladies to try some good stuff." After saying that, he lightly clapped his hands. "Here, give these ladies something to smoke."

"I don't smoke!" Ji Qian decisively refused.

"Well, you said that you don't drink and you're allergic to alcohol too." The flowery shirt guy smiled and said, "But you had just finished a bottle of beer. You're so much better than our brothers here."

When the others heard this, they could not help but let out strange laughter. Whether they were ready to expose their intentions or they were too lazy to continue pretending, Ji Qian felt very uncomfortable with their gazes. They seemed like they wanted to swallow her. Ji Qian subconsciously clenched her fists and touched Zhuang Yu's hand. Zhuang Yu was completely drunk. She was half asleep and snoring softly.

Ji Qian's heart sank. Perhaps, she should not have followed Zhuang Yu. Zhuang Yu was completely drunk right now. Could they escape from here? Or rather... even if she ignored Zhuang Yu, would she be able to leave here alone?

Without waiting for Ji Qian, the flowery shirt guy lost his patience. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up. Let Miss Zhuang and Miss Ji have a taste of how it feels to be on cloud nine."

On cloud nine? It was just a cigarette, right? Unless... Ji Qian's eyes widened as she looked at the people around her who were puffing out smoke. She couldn't help but retch, "No, I don't want to. I don't smoke!" She wasn't sure if these people were taking drugs... If they were, it was an abyss!

Ji Qian had never come into contact with drugs, so she didn't know if it would be addictive. However, she had received anti-drug education in the country. She knew that it was best to never get involved with this stuff.

"Miss Ji, you're not that stupid." The flowery shirt guy decided to stop pretending. He said coldly, "Unfortunately, you don't have a choice. Someone, light it up for Miss Ji!" He waved his hand. "Also, for Miss Zhuang, take good care of her."

The others smiled sinisterly and lit two cigarettes. Ji Qian had never hated the smell of cigarettes so much! Looking at Zhuang Yu who was sleeping soundly on the sofa, Ji Qian was about to explode. She gave Zhuang Yu a hard push. "Zhuang Yu! Stop sleeping! You'll die if you continue sleeping!"

#### **Chapter 374: Sister-in-law, Run!**

"Miss Ji, no hurry. Both of you will have it." A man with triangular eyes grabbed Ji Qian's wrist. Holding a cigarette, he sneered, "You had better be more sensible. Don't refuse a toast only to be forced. Listen to us. Otherwise, I won't be nice to you even if you're a lady."

"No, I don't want it!" Ji Qian turned into a stern look. She lowered her head and bit the man's hand hard. After breaking free from his restraints, she ran out. "Let go of me. I want to go home!"

"Damn it, this bitch!" Ji Qian bit down hard. The man yelled in pain and spat. He strode forward and grabbed Ji Qian's hair without any mercy. He pulled her back and threw her onto the sofa. "Are you running away? Let me see where you can run to."

"Let me go!" Ji Qian screamed and struggled. She had been forced to drink a bottle of wine previously. Her limbs felt weak due to her poor alcohol tolerance. Now that she was thrown onto the sofa, her head felt dizzy.

"Slap!" The man with triangular eyes slapped Ji Qian rudely. "You b\*tch, how dare you bite me? If you don't behave, I will kill you."

"Enough. Don't waste time," the flowery shirt guy said impatiently. "Hurry up and do it. When she gets high, you can do whatever you want to her."

"What... What's Wrong?" Zhuang Yu was woken up by the noise and she opened her eyes in confusion.

“Nothing. I just want to let Miss Zhuang try some good stuff.” The man beside Zhuang Yu smiled and placed the lit cigarette next to her mouth. He smiled and said, “Come, Miss Zhuang. Take a puff. You’ll know what it means to be in ecstasy.”

“What’s this?” Zhuang Yu lowered her head to look at the cigarette. She frowned and refused, “Get lost. Take it away. I don’t smoke.”

“You don’t get to choose!” The man’s expression turned cold. He pinched Zhuang Yu’s chin and said, “Don’t worry. Just one sip and you’ll fall in love with this taste.”

Ji Qian had no time to care about Zhuang Yu. The flowery shirt guy pinned her hands down, not giving her any chance to resist. Her face was tightly pinched. The big hands that were locking her limbs were like iron hoops. No matter how hard she struggled, it was useless. She could feel someone groping her chest. The voice was perverted as he laughed, “The rich socialites are really different. Once they smoke, I can have a taste of them too.” As he finished speaking, the other people laughed perversely. They seemed to be waiting for the moment.

They treated her like meat on a chopping board. Ji Qian’s heart was filled with despair. Her eyes were wide open and teary. She was filled with deep regrets. What to do? What could she do? Would her sister-in-law come in time? She shouldn’t have been so impulsive. Even if she wanted to save someone, she shouldn’t have put herself in danger. She was really stupid!

Seeing those disgusting men bring the smoking cigarette to her lips, Ji Qian closed her eyes in despair. No, no way! The smell of the cigarette became stronger and stronger. She could feel the filter of the cigarette pressing against her lips. Her stomach churned and she wanted to vomit.

“Bang!” Just at the critical moment, the door of the private room was kicked open. Shen Hanxing’s slender figure stood at the door. Her hair was a little messy while she rushed over here. Her face couldn’t be seen clearly. However, she had a strong aura as if she was a judge who had walked out of hell. She looked around the private room. Due to the sudden situation, everyone in the private room was stunned. They stared blankly at Shen Hanxing who had suddenly barged in.

Ji Qian turned her head and saw the familiar face standing at the door. The tears that she had been holding back finally fell down. Her face was still tightly pinched. She could not speak. She could only whimper and shout, “Sister-in-law...” She had finally come to save her! However, there were so many of them. Could Shen Hanxing do it alone with bare hands? Ji Qian began to regret calling Shen Hanxing. Out of nowhere, she gathered strength and struggled desperately to free herself. She shouted at Shen Hanxing, “Sister-in-law, run!”

Don’t come over. It was too dangerous here!

“It’s Mrs. Ji.” The flowery shirt guy noticed that he was intimidated by a woman’s aura. His expression turned ugly. He grimaced and said, “May I know why are you here?”

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Qian, whose face was full of tears. Her heart swelled with anger. She finally understood why the waitress said that it was two young ladies. It turned out that Zhuang Yu was here too.

**Chapter 375: Sister-in-law, You’re So Cool!**

The flowery shirt guy's eyes were filled with a fierce bandit aura. It was obvious that he had been through bloodshed fights. Shen Hanxing's eyes were ice-cold, but she smiled and said, "I see that Ji Qian has not come home at midnight. I'm worried, so I came over to take a look." After saying that, she seemed to turn a blind eye to the situation in the private room as she strolled in leisurely.

As Shen Hanxing walked closer, the people in the private room finally saw her face clearly. Her skin was as smooth as cream and her face was like a peach blossom. All the beautiful descriptions in the world could be used to describe her. She was like the most beautiful flower in the world, so beautiful that it could capture one's soul. Damn.

"Damn. Why is the woman from a rich family so beautiful?" Ji Qian heard the man beside her. He gasped and sighed softly, "She's really stunning!"

Ji Qian knew that it was inappropriate, but she couldn't help but feel a little proud. That's right, her sister-in-law was indeed good-looking! She was the most beautiful woman in the world!

"Miss Ji is already an adult. Mrs. Ji, it's best that you don't care too much." The flowery shirt guy looked at Shen Hanxing with a heavy gaze. A sense of wariness rose in his heart. "Now that you've seen her, can you leave?" He knew that Shen Hanxing was not easy to go against. A normal woman would never be so calm and composed under such a situation. She carried an indescribable charm and confidence.

"What if I say that I don't want to leave?" Shen Hanxing smirked. Her cold gaze landed on the man beside Ji Qian. She said calmly, "Let her go." Her voice was soft as she said that. She did not even pretend to be cold and dignified. There was not a hint of anger. However, for some reason, the man shuddered and subconsciously let go of Ji Qian. He even stood up obediently like a child waiting to be taught a lesson.

After Ji Qian gained her freedom, she realized that she was trembling with fear. She scrambled to Shen Hanxing's side, hugged her arm, and sobbed, "Sister-in-law."

Ji Qian didn't cry when she was forced to drink, and she didn't cry when she was nearly forced to smoke. But now that she saw Shen Hanxing and felt the warmth of her body, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Does it hurt?" Shen Hanxing's gaze fell on Ji Qian's red and swollen face. The coldness in her bright eyes became even more intense. She reached out and gently touched the corner of Ji Qian's broken lips. She said softly, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

For some reason, Ji Qian's empty and fearful heart slowly settled down with Shen Hanxing's comforting words. She felt a sense of security as she firmly nodded her head. She hugged Shen Hanxing tightly. "I'm not afraid." Although she said that, she was still crying non-stop. The tip of her nose turned red from crying.

"Mrs. Ji, are you done talking to Miss Ji?" The flowery shirt guy looked at Shen Hanxing and Ji Qian impatiently. He sneered, "If you are not done yet, you might as well sit down and talk."

Seeing the flowery shirt guy, Ji Qian was still a little afraid. She shrank back and hid behind Shen Hanxing. Shen Hanxing's expression did not change. She did not even give the flowery shirt guy a glance. She walked directly to Zhuang Yu and said, "Miss Zhuang..."

"Don't mess around. I'm so sleepy..." Zhuang Yu mumbled in a daze. She even waved her hand and fell asleep on the sofa again. Ji Qian was worried and frightened. Yet, Zhuang Yu was sleeping soundly.

"Zhuang Yu," Shen Hanxing called out again. Zhuang Yu did not respond.

The flowery shirt guy laughed. His eyes were sinister as he said, "Mrs. Ji, don't waste your energy. Miss Zhuang drank a high concentration of alcohol, she won't wake up for a while." With that, he pointed at the wine bottles on the floor. There were five to six empty wine bottles. She drank so much alcohol, no wonder she could not wake up.

"Sister-in-law, what should we do?" Ji Qian bit her lips and asked worriedly. She knew that both Zhuang Yu and herself were burdens. These people were here for Zhuang Yu, so they would not let her go so easily. How would Shen Hanxing bring them away?

Shen Hanxing did not answer. She bent down and pulled Zhuang Yu's hand up. Then, she slapped Zhuang Yu mercilessly as Ji Qian cried out in surprise!

"Slap!"

At this moment, the song in the private room stopped coincidentally. The slaps were extremely loud. Ji Qian covered her mouth and looked at Shen Hanxing with sparkling eyes. Her eyes were filled with deep admiration. What to do? Her sister-in-law was so cool!

### **Chapter 376: Teach Me a Lesson?**

"Who? Who slapped me?" Zhuang Yu was only drunk and not unconscious. After two slaps, she was almost sober. She suddenly stood up and looked around, eyes wide open, looking a little angry.

Shen Hanxing pursed her lips and grabbed the ice jug on the table. She splashed the water on Zhuang Yu's face.

"Ahh! Are you insane?" The bone-chilling cold water and ice cubes smashed down on Zhuang Yu's face. Zhuang Yu stood up abruptly from the sofa, and her remaining tipsiness faded a little. She shouted, "who is... Mrs. Ji?" She stared at the Shen Hanxing, who had a cold expression. Her anger subsided gradually.

"Are you awake now?" Shen Hanxing lifted her head and looked at Zhuang Yu. "if you're not awake, there is still ice water on the table."

"I'm awake," Zhuang Yu shuddered at the thought of being splashed in the face with cold water. She looked around and came back to her senses. "I... Didn't I come out to have fun with my best friend? Where are we? Who are these people? Why are you and Ji Qian here, Mrs. Ji?"

"You asked so many questions. Which one should I answer?" Ji Qian was speechless. "I was here with my friends. I happened to see someone carrying you into this private room drunk. I feared something



might happen to you, so I followed you here.” Ji Qian explained the situation to Zhuang Yu in short. Zhuang Yu realized something wrong. She knew that if it weren’t for Ji Qian, she would have fallen into the trap. The cigarette lit on the table did not smell right. Someone probably had added some drug to it.

“Who is the person who wants to destroy my life?” Zhuang Yu had a complicated thought. It was hard to believe that her best friend, who she had played with since childhood, had betrayed her. Thinking about how her best friend had smiled and persuaded her to drink, Zhuang Yu couldn’t convince herself her best friend wasn’t the culprit.

“Did something cross your mind? Being overly naive will only bring danger to yourself and the people around you,” Shen Hanxing’s eyes landed on Zhuang Yu. She said calmly, “Miss Zhuang, this is the second time. Since you have chosen to compete for the right to inherit the Zhuang Group, you should not be so naive and let yourself fall into such a situation again.” When Zhuang Yu chose to inherit the Zhuang Group, she must face many enemies. Not only Zhuang Li but also many people who did not want her to inherit the Zhuang Group or those who wanted to take advantage of the change of the Zhuang Group. Under such circumstances, if Zhuang Yu continued to trust everyone easily, she would only destroy herself.

When Zhuang Yu chose this path, she should have prepared herself. But now, she had put herself in danger again. She had coincidentally met Ji Qian these two times, but she might not be lucky the next time.

That was the first time Ji Qian had seen Shen Hanxing speak so harshly. The expression on her face was cold. In the past, even if Ji Yang had caused trouble and Ji Mo had done something wrong, her sister-in-law would always be calm. She would never show such an expression.

Zhuang Yu was stunned. It was as if she was in a daze, or something struck her.

“Sister-in-law, I, I was also impulsive today. I’m sorry,” Ji Qian also felt a little regretful. If Zhuang Yu was naive, then she was stupid. Ji Qian knew something was wrong, yet Ji Qian still rushed in recklessly. She did not know what would have happened if her sister-in-law had not come in time. Moreover, they did not resolve the matter yet. She might have brought trouble to her sister-in-law because of this matter.

As the thought struck her, tears welled up in Ji Qian’s eyes. She said in a low voice, “Sister-in-law, I’m sorry. I was stupid.”

“No, you did well,” Seeing Ji Qian lowering her head in guilt, Shen Hanxing’s gaze softened. She lifted her hand and stroked Ji Qian’s head. “You are brave, smart, and kind. When you realized something was wrong, you immediately asked me for help. You did great.”

There was nothing wrong with being kind. Ji Qian was kind, but she also knew how to protect herself. It wasn’t Ji Qian who was at fault, but the people before her.

“Are you done?” The man in the flowery shirt was displeased as he looked at Shen Hanxing and the others. He sneered, “this is my territory, after all. Since you are here, give me a chance to entertain you, Mrs. Ji.”

“Entertain me?” Shen Hanxing sneered and said arrogantly, “who do you think you are?” She despised those shameless men.

“B\*tch! Don’t push it!” The other man was furious when he heard this. He stood up and cursed, “I will teach you a lesson today. Let’s see if you can still be arrogant!” He disliked Shen Hanxing because she looked at their boss disdainfully and wanted to let her know who she was dealing with.

### **Chapter 377: The Kids**

“Teach me a lesson? Are you sure?” Shen Hanxing sneered. She grabbed the bottle on the table. Swiftly and decisively, she smashed the bottle.

Bang! Along with the bottle shattering, a panicked scream sounded in the room. Before the man with slanted eyes could react, Shen Hanxing had smashed a bottle of wine on his head. He touched his head in a daze, noticing his hand covered in blood.

“Stupid b\*tch!” The man with slanted eyes instantly became ferocious. He grabbed a wine bottle and attacked Shen Hanxing, “I will teach you a lesson today!”

Shen Hanxing was calm. She grabbed the wrist of the man with slanted eyes. Her movements were neither fast nor slow and were even elegant and beautiful. She placed a knee on his stomach, twisted his arm, and knocked him to the ground. Then, she snatched the bottle of wine from his hand and smashed it on his head.

Bang! Everyone heard another shattering sound. The man with slanted eyes was like a fish on the ground. He was on the verge of death. He struggled and rolled on the ground, and his eyes rolled back as he passed out.

The man with the flowery shirt saw Shen Hanxing had taken down a man with a simple move. So, he stood up. “Mrs. Ji, what do you mean by doing this?”

“Nothing. I found that guy pleasing to the eye. So, I thought I might as well use him as my punching bag,” Shen Hanxing took out a napkin from the side and wiped the wine that had spilled on her hand. “It’s getting late. I’m going to take the kids home. Thank you for your hospitality.”

Ji Qian’s ears flushed red when Shen Hanxing called her a kid. She mumbled embarrassedly, “I’m older than you, sister-in-law...” Although she said so, her lips lifted, feeling delightful. The feeling of being protected by a guardian and pampered as a child was addictive.

Ji Qian’s eyes sparkled as she looked at Shen Hanxing’s back with adoration. Zhuang Yu could not help but feel envious. There was a tinge of respect in her eyes as she looked at Shen Hanxing.

“Mrs. Ji, what kind of place do you think this is? Do you think you can come and go as you please?” The man in the flowery shirt was unhappy with Shen Hanxing’s attitude. He did not hide his anger. “You can leave if you want, as long as you finish these things.” He took a pack of cigarettes and a lighter from his pocket and slammed them on the table. One cigarette a person, and we can forget about this matter. We can even be friends.”

“Sister-in-law, there’s something wrong with those cigarettes. Don’t smoke them!” Ji Qian was nervous and shouted, “before you came, these people had been trying to convince us to smoke!”

The man with a flowery shirt's angry gaze landed on Ji Qian's face. Ji Qian was so scared that her face turned pale, and she shrank her neck, not daring to speak.

"Mrs. Ji, what's your choice?" The man in the flowery shirt smirked and had an evil thought. "As long as you smoke a cigarette, I guarantee no one will stop you from leaving." When the others heard this, they surrounded her with evil thoughts. It was undeniable that if Shen Hanxing did not smoke this cigarette, they would not let them leave this place today.

"Smoke?" Shen Hanxing picked up the lighter and pressed it skillfully. Her beautiful fingertips started the fire. Her face looked as beautiful as a work of art with the flame shining on her face. She played with the lighter for a while. Then, she lifted her hand and threw it directly into the pocket of the flowery shirt.

"What if I don't smoke?"

"Mrs. Ji, it's fine if you don't smoke," The shirt took the lighter and looked at Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu with malicious intentions. "Ask the two of them to smoke. You can leave after they smoke."

One was to smoke herself, and the other was to let Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu smoke. Between her safety and the safety of others, those men wondered what choice Shen Hanxing would make.

"Despicable!" Ji Qian cursed, "don't try to alienate us!" Ji Qian believed her sister-in-law would never give up on them! However, Ji Qian couldn't help but hesitate seeing so many people around her. Maybe it was just a cigarette, and she would be fine even if she smoked it. Perhaps she was overthinking. That matter had nothing to do with her sister-in-law. If she hadn't been so stupid as to drag her sister-in-law into it, her sister-in-law would still be sleeping safely at home.

Although Ji Qian didn't know who those guys were, she could tell from their fierce expressions that they were not simple. Ji Qian bit her lip and said, "Sister-in-law, why don't you agree to their request? I can smoke it. It's just a cigarette. It's nothing." She pretended to be strong, but her eyes showed fear, and her hands and feet were cold. Ji Qian was still a little afraid. As the daughter of the Ji family, Ji Qian lived a wealthy socialite life. She had never faced something so dangerous. However, Ji Qian could not put her sister-in-law in danger. No matter what decision her sister-in-law made, she could understand.

### **Chapter 378: Speak With My Fist**

"Mrs. Ji, everything started because of me," Zhuang Yu decided. She bent down to pick up a cigarette box, wanting to smoke one, but she failed several times because her hands were trembling. Zhuang Li felt useless. It was okay if she couldn't protect herself, but she had brought others into trouble.

Zhuang Yu felt like crying. Regret and despair interweaved in her. She bit the tip of her tongue hard, trying to calm herself down. The rusty smell of blood spread in her mouth. As the pain struck her, she finally stabilized her trembling hands and lit a cigarette. "It's only smoking. I'll smoke two cigarettes. This matter has nothing to do with Miss Ji either."

"You kids do not need to worry about anything with me around," Just as Zhuang Yu was about to put the cigarette to her mouth, a fair and tender hand stopped her.

Shen Hanxing calmly threw the cigarette on the ground, ignoring those who felt sorry for the cigarette. She tied her long hair, revealing her delicate facial features. "Since we failed to negotiate, I'll have to speak with my fist."

Shen Hanxing unbuttoned her windbreaker with a smirk. She casually threw it on the ground. Her pajamas were a top and pants, which were loose and comfortable. They would not restrict her movements. Before the man in the flowery shirt could react, Shen Hanxing gave him an uppercut fist.

The man in the flowery shirt's stunned expression froze on his face. Shen Hanxing caught him off guard and Shen Hanxing punched him on his chin. He accidentally bit his tongue, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"D\*mn it! You are pushing it!" The man in the flowery shirt wiped the corner of his mouth and mumbled, "go, get them! Beat them until they listen to me!"

Those men attacked Shen Hanxing without hesitation when they heard his order.

"Stay away and protect yourself," Shen Hanxing tilted her head and warned Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu. Then, she clenched her fists and fought. Her movements were fast and clean. Her fists were strong. She was so beautiful that it looked like she was performing art.

Ji Qian was initially a little worried. Now that she saw how powerful Shen Hanxing was, she clenched her fists and looked at Shen Hanxing with hope. Her sister-in-law was so handsome.

Shen Hanxing was gorgeous and often gave people a delicate and fragile feeling, making them feel they should keep her with care at home. Her tender and fair wrist could knock down a man with one punch when she fought. Her straight and slender legs could kick down two men in one go!

She was like a warrior.

Ji Qian lowered her voice and shrieked. She couldn't help but jump around on the spot, "Ahh! My sister-in-law is so cool!"

Shen Hanxing did not waste any time and ended the battle quickly.

The man in the flowery shirt looked at his men lying on the ground. He stared coldly at Shen Hanxing, "Mrs. Ji, I advise you not to provoke those you shouldn't have provoked."

"Those people you shouldn't have provoked? You were the ones who provoked the kids first." After beating up so many people, when Hanxing was still steady even though she panted a little. She stared at the man and said, "no matter who is the person you are working with, if you dare to do anything to anyone in the Ji family, I'll never let you go. Also, use lesser despicable tricks and more honorable methods. You are a human. Why are you choosing the wrong path when you can do something right?"

"Sister-in-law!" Ji Qian rushed over with a face full of admiration and handed Shen Hanxing the windbreaker she had picked up earlier. "Here's your coat."

Shen Hanxing paused. Her cold expression instantly softened. She gently stroked Ji Qian's hair, took the windbreaker, and put it on. After buttoning it up, she said, "Let's go."

“Aren’t we going to call the police?” Ji Qian glanced at the things on the table and asked softly, “I guess there are prohibited items in their cigarettes.” She knew that her sister-in-law had received a compliment from the police before. If she encountered a bad person, she would call the police.

Shen Hanxing’s had other thoughts in mind. She lowered her head and said, “Let’s not call the police yet. It’s not the right time. Calling the police at this time would only alert the enemy. Who knows, the person behind them might even escape.

Ji Qian did not understand these things and scratched her head in confusion. Anyway, she would listen to her sister-in-law. If her sister-in-law said not to call the police, then she would not call the police. Her sister-in-law knew what she was doing. Ji Qian just had to listen obediently.

The three of them walked out of the private room one after another. The man in the flowery shirt stared at their backs with a sinister gaze. Then, he wiped the blood off his face. He took out his phone and made a call. “The fish slipped away.” After cursing, the person on the other end of the phone said something. The man in the flowery shirt suddenly laughed sinisterly. “Okay, I won’t let them escape again next time.”

### **Chapter 379: Dinner at My Place**

Shen Hanxing did not leave the place in silence. But it was strange that Jin Hai’s people didn’t show many reactions. Logically speaking, since she had caused such a huge commotion, there should have been security guards stopping her. Yet, in reality, there wasn’t a single person stopping her. She found it difficult to fathom Jin Hai’s position.

Shen Hanxing was thinking about something. Just as she was about to walk out of Jin Hai’s door, her gaze swept across the corner and suddenly paused. Her footsteps stopped, and so did Ji Qian’s. She looked around curiously and asked, “Sister-in-law, what’s wrong? Is there a problem?”

“The two of you get into the car first. I have something to take care of,” Shen Hanxing handed the car keys to Ji Qian and said calmly, “it’s a small matter. I’ll be back soon.”

Seeing Shen Hanxing’s cold expression, Ji Qian obediently did not ask any more questions. She took the car keys and said, “Please hurry up, sister-in-law. We’ll wait for you outside.” After saying this, she and Zhuang Yu went out and got into the car.

“Zhuang Yu, are you alright?” After getting into the car, Ji Qian tugged on Zhuang Yu’s sleeve. “My sister-in-law may have spoken harshly. Don’t take it to heart. She is just angry.” After leaving Jin Hai, Ji Qian’s face turned pale. Zhuang Yu looked as if she had lost her soul. No matter what, they had gone through the trouble together tonight. Ji Qian was a little worried about Zhuang Yu’s condition.

“No, Mrs. Ji is right. It’s just that I still haven’t understood the situation and haven’t adjusted my state of mind,” Zhuang Yu’s face was pale. The alcohol hurt her head, but her mind was clearer than ever. She knew that she was wrong. She thought that she had enough talent and hard work, so she could naturally inherit the Zhuang Corporation. However, she had overlooked the huge network of interests behind the Zhuang Corporation and the potential dangers within. She shouldn’t have been so careless.

Zhuang Yu seemed to have grown up a lot in that instant. She quickly calmed down but couldn't help but look at Ji Qian. Her eyes filled with envy. No one would want to grow up. Everyone wanted to be protected by someone and live with no worries. Zhuang Yu wondered how blissful it would be if she had someone guarding her.

Zhuang Yu felt bad when facing Ji Qian's worried gaze and seeing Ji Qian's swollen face after being slapped by the man in the flowery shirt because of her. She sighed softly. Those men might have ruined her future if it was not for Ji Qian. Zhuang Yu shuddered at the thought of what might have happened if Ji Qian hadn't appeared. She looked at Ji Qian sincerely. "Thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't dare to think about what would have happened to me..."

Ji Qian couldn't help but blush at Zhuang Yu's sincere thanks. The usually carefree Ji Qian subconsciously revealed a bright smile. But her injured lips hurt, and she gasped in pain. "Hiss... It's fine. I just did what I should have done. There's no need to thank me."

The two looked at each other in the dim car and smiled. The lingering fear of surviving a disaster seemed to dissipate slowly amid their conversation.

On the other side, Shen Hanxing turned the corner and walked to the tea room that belonged to the staff rest area. She could hear a man's reprimanding voice from inside. "What's going on? You're as dumb as a pig. Can't you even do something so simple?"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." A familiar female voice sobbed as she apologized, "Brother Zhao, I'm sorry. I'll pay more attention to it in the future."

"What's the use of apologizing? You're here to work, not to be a missy!" The man called Brother Zhao said arrogantly. He squinted his eyes and glanced at the slender girl in front of him with malicious intent. His tone suddenly became gentle. "Qiao Xi, don't blame me for being too strict with you. That is the company's system. I can't just stand by and watch you make mistakes. Do you understand?"

"I know. I know you are doing this for my good, Brother Zhao," The waitress, Qiao Xi's face was pale. Her voice trembled. "It's my fault. Brother Zhao, you should scold me. I will do well and not let you down in the future."

"That's more like it. Our company has its rules. It'll be tough for me if you can't perform well," When Brother Zhao heard Qiao Xi's words, he smiled in satisfaction. He held Qiao Xi's hand. He rubbed it affectionately. "Look at how skinny you are. It makes my heart ache when I see you. Did you not eat properly? How about this? Don't be in a hurry to leave after work tonight. How about you have dinner at my place?"

### **Chapter 380: What Do You Want to Do?**

Qiao Xi was dumbfounded. A man invited a girl to his house in the middle of the night. His thoughts were obvious. The waitress, Qiao Xi, was not a fool. She quickly broke free from his grip. She said in a panic, "It's alright. I'm born to be thin. I have proper meals each day. I appreciate your concern, Brother Zhao. I, I haven't finished my work. I'll get back to work now."

“Stop. I’ve never said you can leave,” Seeing Qiao Xi was about to leave, Brother Zhao was displeased. He said coldly, “Qiao Xi, don’t act dumb. You know what I mean!”

“Brother Zhao, I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Qiao Xi bit her lips. Her eyes were red, and tears were about to fall out. She tried her best to open her eyes wide. She forced a smile and said, “I came here to work. Brother Zhao, you’ve always taken care of me. I’ll remember your kindness, thank you.”

“Alright! stop all the nonsense,” Brother Zhao waved his hand impatiently, “Qiao Xi, you’ve been in Jin Hai for two months. You’re clumsy and not smart. I’ll tell you the truth. With your attitude, don’t even think about passing the internship. If you want to continue working here, you must listen to me.” After speaking, he leaned forward and hugged Qiao Xi in his arms. He lowered his head and was about to kiss her face. “Otherwise, you’ll have to pack up and leave if I refuse to make you pass your assessment. You need money recently, right? You can’t even buy a new dress. What will you do in the future if you lose this high-paid job?”

“Brother... Brother Zhao, please don’t do this!” Qiao Xi’s expression changed as she struggled desperately. However, Brother Zhao was a man who had an advantage in strength. Lust had taken over him, and he wouldn’t let Qiao Xi leave.

Qiao Xi struggled, but she couldn’t break free. Desperate, she slapped Brother Zhao.

The crisp sound of the slap stunned both of them, and it was dead silent in the room.

“B\*tch, how dare you!” Brother Zhao was angry as he raised his hand and slapped Qiao Xi’s face. “I’m willing to sleep with you because I think highly of you. How dare you slap me! You are looking for trouble.”

Brother Zhao slapped her mercilessly again. With a clear palm print, Qiao Xi’s face turned red and swollen. Qiao Xi’s face turned pale. Tears could not help but fall, but she did not dare to resist. “Brother Zhao, I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose. I was just scared. I’m sorry...”

“F\*ck, what the hell!” Brother Zhao lifted his leg and kicked Qiao Xi. “You shameless b\*tch! I would have kicked you out long ago if it weren’t for your beauty. How dare you slap me! I...” Brother Zhao lifted his hand and wanted to slap Qiao Xi again.

Qiao Xi closed her eyes in fear. But the pain she expected did not strike her.

“What do you want to do?” An elegant and beautiful voice sounded at this moment, and a fair palm blocked Brother Zhao’s wrist. It looked like she did not use much strength, but Brother Zhao screamed, “It hurts, it hurts, who are you? Let go of my hand!”

Qiao Xi slowly opened her eyes. Because from where she was standing, she could only see a beautiful back. The woman had tied her hair into a ponytail, revealing her fair and slender neck, and the belt of her windbreaker wrapped around her slim waist. Her back view alone made Qiao Xi wonder how beautiful she was.

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment. From how she dressed, she recognized the identity of the person. She muttered, “Mrs. Ji...”

“Don’t be afraid,” Shen Hanxing turned around and looked at her. She smiled. Her beauty was astonishing. After comforting Qiao Xi, Shen Hanxing tightened her grip on Brother Zhao’s wrist. Amidst brother Zhao’s screams, she smiled and said, “With me here, this beast won’t dare to bully you.”

Qiao Xi’s fear and panic seemed to ease at this moment. She felt a strong sense of security. Her hands clenched as she nodded profusely.

“Mrs. Ji?” Brother Zhao was stunned. He wondered who Mrs. Ji was. Soon, Brother Zhao recalled the order given by the higher-ups. His face instantly turned pale as he said in fear, “Are you... Mrs. Ji?”

“It’s me,” Shen Hanxing’s eyes were cold. She said calmly, “What did you want to do just now?”

“No, I didn’t want to do anything. It’s a misunderstanding. It’s all a misunderstanding,” Brother Zhao never thought that a mere waiter like Qiao Xi would know Shen Hanxing.