

Crippled 381

Chapter 381: It Was Indeed Your Fault

Regret and hatred filled Brother Zhao's heart. There was even a hint of fear in it. He revealed a flattering smile as he said, "Qiao Xi accidentally broke a customer's wine today. I felt she might feel embarrassed if I scolded her in public, so I warned her privately to be more careful in her work in the future."

Brother Zhao put on a wronged expression. He said softly, "Jin Hai's guests are either rich or noble. A bottle of wine is worth a lot. Mrs. Ji, I scolded Qiao Xi for her good."

"For her good?" Shen Hanxing sneered and said coldly, "since when did our country implement a slavery law where you can hit and kick your workers if they made some mistake." She looked at Qiao Xi's face. The slap from before had made her face bruised. If Shen Hanxing didn't notice and saw Brother Zhao bringing Qiao Xi there, she couldn't imagine what the man would have done to Qiao Xi.

"Erm... She hit me first. I was so angry that I lost my mind," Cold sweat drenched Brother Zhao's forehead. He tried his best to explain, "I admit that it's wrong for me to hit a woman. But there's no rule saying I'm a man, so I should do nothing and get beaten up. I'm her supervisor..."

"You were the one who took advantage of me first. I slapped you out of panic!" Qiao Xi cried and defended herself. She raised her voice, "if you hadn't crossed the boundaries, I wouldn't have slapped you!"

"Liar! Qiao Xi, is this your work attitude?" Brother Zhao was confident when he faced Qiao Xi. He shouted, "you said that I took advantage of you. How could you prove that? I've worked in Jin Hai for five years, and everyone knows me. Do you think you can accuse me of what I haven't done? I'm not someone who you can slander at will!" There were no surveillance cameras in the pantry. Of course, he was not afraid of being exposed.

Brother Zhao threatened Qiao Xi, "How dare you accuse your boss! Are you trying to get yourself fired?"

Qiao Xi's face turned pale. Her lips trembled, unable to speak.

"Mrs. Ji, the bottle of wine that Qiao Xi broke today wasn't cheap," Seeing Qiao Xi remaining silent, Brother Zhao's confidence boosted. He said, "I'm no one, but I'm also an employee of Jin Hai. Mrs. Ji, even if you look down upon me because of your noble status, you still have to respect the Jin Hai I work for. I'm teaching my subordinates a lesson. No matter what, I'm doing the right thing. But you..." He looked at Shen Hanxing with a smile. "Are you going to break the rules of Jin Hai for a little waiter? Of course, dealing with me is a piece of cake for you, but why don't you think about it? Qiao Xi will still be working here in the future. You're not helping her but harming her."

Jin Hai knew plenty of people with power and connections since it had developed to this stage. The boss of Jin Hai had always been mysterious and had never shown himself. However, what happened today was enough to make Shen Hanxing have a terrible impression of the boss of Jin Hai.

Qiao Xi's face was pale, and her hands and feet were cold. Tears rolled in her eyes. She knew that the difference in status was big. She was like an ant that anyone could trample to death. She was not worth anyone's trouble.

"Mrs. Ji, forget it," Qiao Xi's eyelids fluttered, and she tried hard to swallow the sobs about to come out of her mouth. "It was my fault for not doing my job well. Brother Zhao did the correct thing by scolding me. Forget it..." She pretended to be relaxed, not wanting to make things difficult for Shen Hanxing. She tried her best to show a brilliant smile. "It's all my fault for being careless. It's my fault. Mrs. Ji, you don't have to help me."

"It's indeed your fault for making a mistake at work," Shen Hanxing glanced at Qiao Xi. then, she slowly let go of Brother Zhao's hand.

Brother Zhao became even more proud. He tidied up his collar and said, "That's right. You can't even do your work well, yet you still dare to slap your boss. Who gave you the courage?" Even Mrs. Ji could do nothing when he mentioned their boss. These people from the upper class were cold-hearted. No matter what Mrs. Ji did to stand up for Qiao Xi, she would never offend their boss to protect Qiao Xi. In the end, Qiao Xi still couldn't escape from his grasp.

Qiao Xi also lowered her head and tried hard not to cry. There was nothing to cry about. Mrs. Ji was right. If Qiao Xi had been more careful at work, she wouldn't have tripped over her colleagues. Naturally, she wouldn't have broken the customer's wine. Thus, she gave Brother Zhao a chance to bully her by the name of teaching her a lesson. All of this was her fault. She had only met Mrs. Ji once. There was no reason for her to ask Mrs. Ji to help her, so she could not cry.

Chapter 382: Already Resigned

"However, that is not a reason for you to hit Qiao Xi," Shen Hanxing chuckled. She looked at brother Zhao and said, "you used your position to use dirty means to take advantage of your female subordinates secretly. Are you still a human? You're simply an animal!" Her clear eyes did not conceal her contempt for Brother Zhao, "I'll compensate for the wine that Qiao Xi broke. I'll also pay back the grievances she suffered. Do you have any objections?"

Shen Hanxing's aura was overbearing. Her eyes were cold. Before Brother Zhao could react, she slapped him. Her strength was much greater than Qiao Xi's. Although her figure was slender and thin, her wrists were strong. Brother Zhao's mouth bled with a slap, and half of his face was numb from the slap.

"This slap is because you abuse your power and bully your subordinates. This slap is because you took advantage of a weak woman. This slap is because you are perverted and lascivious, trying to cheat on your employees! This slap is because you are a liar. You are twisting the truth and trying to keep yourself away from trouble by accusing your subordinate," Shen Hanxing's actions were decisive. She slapped one slap after another. The crisp sound of slapping rang out continuously in the tea room.

Qiao Xi looked at this scene in a daze. The dark world seemed to brighten up suddenly. She had never felt so happy before. The grievance and unwillingness in her heart disappeared completely along with the sound of questioning and slapping. She felt happy. It was something that she should be pleased about, but she did not know why her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Qiao Xi wiped her face carelessly and looked at Shen Hanxing's figure. Deep down, she seemed to have planted some extravagant hope that she never dared to have. "It would be great if I could be as brave as Mrs. Ji. Mrs. Ji is fearless and righteous, saying no to all bullying and injustice. She is resisting evil bravely, living like a poplar tree that would never bend."

After a few slaps, Brother Zhao was startled. Warm fluid flowed out his nostril, and his ears were ringing. He subconsciously lifted his hand to touch his face. A thick liquid stained his fingers. Shen Hanxing's slap made his nose bleed.

"Mrs. Ji, you have gone too far!" Brother Zhao was angry, "you beat up Jin Hai's employees. Jin Hai's boss will never forgive you! You and Qiao Xi don't even think about getting away with it!" Jin Hai was his backbone. As the saying goes, one had to look at the owner bullying his dog. Brother Zhao thought he had worked diligently in Jin Hai for five years. He believed the higher-ups would be angry about this.

"Don't worry, Qiao Xi won't be working in Jin Hai from today onwards," Shen Hanxing said calmly. She waved the phone in her hand with a faint smile. "Ask your boss to look for me if he is unhappy. I wonder if the boss in Jin Hai will cover up for a beast who tried to take advantage of his employees!"

"What? What did you do?" Brother Zhao's face turned pale, and he subconsciously wanted to snatch Shen Hanxing's phone. He was afraid Shen Hanxing had recorded everything.

Shen Hanxing took a step back and dodged Brother Zhao's sudden attack. Then, she kept the phone. "I advise you not to fight with me. You could keep it a secret that I hit you. But if you snatch my phone..." she smiled lightly. "it's considered robbing, do you understand?"

Brother Zhao's body froze. He didn't know what to do. A moment later, anger flashed across his face, and he cursed, "What a busybody! Mrs. Ji, before you interfere in other people's affairs, did you ask for the opinions of the people involved?" He looked at Qiao Xi, and his tone was threatening. "Qiao Xi, don't you want to pass the company's assessment? Ask Mrs. Ji to delete the video now, or else don't blame me for not keeping an employee like you who only knows how to cause trouble!"

Brother Zhao knew Qiao Xi was from a rural area. She was penniless and had even had a boyfriend. She owed a large sum of money outside and lived in the slums. Qiao Xi was unwilling to buy good food or new attire to pay off her debts quickly. The best clothes she had were the company uniform. Qiao Xi was thin, but it was not because she was born with a good figure. It was because she did not have enough to eat.

The salary in Jin Hai was high. With Qiao Xi's condition, it was not easy for her to find such a good job. She would hesitate to leave.

Qiao Xi's body shuddered, and the hope in her eyes gradually extinguished. As the excitement of being rescued faded, reality struck her again.

Chapter 383: I Quit

"I already said that she has resigned from Jin Hai," Shen Hanxing said coldly, "you even threatened her with her job. Who gave you the guts?" Brother Zhao was so despicable and shameless, making Shen Hanxing wish she could slap him again.

“Mrs. Ji,” At this moment, Qiao Xi suddenly tugged Shen Hanxing’s sleeve. Her movements were careful with a hint of timidity as if she feared that her hand would dirty Shen Hanxing’s clothes.

Seeing Qiao Xi feeling inferior, Brother Zhao was even more pleased. “Qiao Xi, hurry up and tell Mrs. Ji to delete the video. I’ll pretend that what happened today never happened. You’ve always been a good subordinate of mine. Qiao Xi, don’t let me down.”

“Yes, I can’t bear to leave this job,” Qiao Xi bit her lip and lifted her head. Her eyes were red. However, she tried her best not to cry. “but this doesn’t mean I can let you insult and trample on me as you wish. I won’t listen to you anymore! It’s Mrs. Ji’s freedom to delete the video. I won’t beg her to delete it.” She tried her best to control herself, not letting herself tremble. She said word by word, “Mrs. Ji is right. I quit. I’ll resign now!”

Qiao Xi mustered up the courage to say those words. That was something that she had never dared to think of before. Qiao Xi had seen the cruelty of society. She had long learned to lower her head and compromise. Poverty had made her give up her dignity. But at this moment, she suddenly did not want to give in anymore.

Brother Zhao had never expected that Qiao Xi, who had always listened to everything, would change her mind. He was stunned and speechless for a long time. He laughed. “Are you crazy? Where will you find such a good job after you leave Jin Hai? Besides, have you discussed with your boyfriend about resigning?”

Brother Zhao was inexplicably flustered. He gulped and tried to persuade Qiao Xi anxiously. “Qiao Xi, I’ve always taken care of you when you came to Jin Hai. I might have acted excessively this time, but I did it for your good. Are you sure you want to resign?”

Brother Zhao was still quibbling. Qiao Xi looked at brother Zhao, who had always been high and mighty, speaking to her nicely. Qiao Xi wanted to laugh. “If my boyfriend knew that you wanted to take advantage of me, he would support me to resign!” She bit her lips, and her attitude was unprecedentedly firm. “I don’t want to give you another chance to take advantage of me. I’m leaving!” No matter how hard Brother Zhao tried to sweet-talk her, she refused to change her attitude.

Shen Hanxing looked relieved. She patted Qiao Xi’s head and smiled. “Well done.”

Others rarely acknowledged and praised Qiao Xi when she was growing up. She was at a loss for words for a moment when Shen Hanxing suddenly praised her. Her face was flushed red as she waved her hand. “I, I, no. I just learned everything from you.” She looked at Shen Hanxing and thought that even if she only had stood up for herself for one minute or even one second, it would make her life meaningful.

Shen Hanxing accompanied Qiao Xi to go through the resignation procedures. With the video as a threat, Brother Zhao did not dare to say anything, no matter how unwilling he was. He completed the resignation procedures for Qiao Xi obediently.

Qiao Xi took off her work uniform and put on her clothes. The windbreaker that did not fit her and a pair of clean. The old yellowing sneakers revealed how difficult her life was.

Shen Hanxing looked at Qiao Xi expressionlessly, as if she did not see Qiao Xi's clothes that did not fit the surrounding environment. She asked gently, "Will you won't blame me for making the decision and asking you to resign?"

"I don't blame you for doing so!" Qiao Xi felt much more at ease because Shen Hanxing did not react much to her attire. She shook her head firmly and said, "I know you are doing this for me. I am grateful about it." Qiao Xi was grateful Shen Hanxing was willing to help her. She was thankful that Shen Hanxing stood behind her and supported her. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to escape from Brother Zhao's hands since she had no one to rely upon.

Perhaps such a thing was laughable in the eyes of outsiders. Brother Zhao was only a supervisor in Jin Hai. He was a wily old fox who kowtowed to the customers daily and flattered them endlessly. However, this person could suppress her wantonly, and he even threatened her. To Qiao Xi, Brother Zhao controlled her internship assessment, had the right to deduct her salary, and decide whether she would have the job. If it weren't for Shen Hanxing, she couldn't muster the courage to resist brother Zhao.

"I should be the one thanking you. Thank you for guiding me," Shen Hanxing said with a smile.

Chapter 384: Speed of Life and Death

If it weren't for Qiao Xi's help, Shen Hanxing wouldn't have been able to reach the private room in time. She could not know what would happen to Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu. She said gratefully, "If it weren't for you, I don't know what bad things would have happened to the kids."

Qiao Xi subconsciously felt a little envious of the "kids" Shen Hanxing had mentioned. She said shyly. "No, no, I didn't do anything... Mrs. Ji, please don't thank me."

Shen Hanxing shook her head. "You are smart and kind. I'm grateful that you helped me." She had decisively helped Qiao Xi resign because of this matter, and she silenced everyone in Jin Hai. No one was allowed to reveal the information about Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu's private room. She didn't know who had ordered the man in the flowery shirt to do those things to Zhuang Yu and Ji Qian, nor did she know Jin Hai's boss's side. If she had just left today, it would have been fine. But standing up for Qiao Xi would expose Qiao Xi had pointed the way for her.

Shen Hanxing was afraid her act would affect Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi's face flushed red from Shen Hanxing's continuous affirmation and praise. She subconsciously wanted to deny herself but met Shen Hanxing's sincere eyes. Mrs. Ji was complimenting her, not being polite.

That thought arose in Qiao Xi's heart. Her cheeks blushed more, and the tip of her tongue seemed to be able to feel some sweetness. She smiled as she thought, "Mrs. Ji is complimenting me. Am I that good? I am good."

Ji Qian saw Shen Hanxing's figure in the silver sedan across the road. She jumped out of the car twice and waved her hand with great effort.

“Where do you live? I’ll send you back home,” Shen Hanxing saw Ji Qian’s actions and smiled. Then, she turned around and asked Qiaoxi.

“No, it’s okay,” Qiao Xi quickly shook her head. “I rode my bike here by myself. I can go back by myself.” She looked flustered. Shen Hanxing found it hard to imagine how Qiao Xi had developed such a timid and humble character. Seeing that she was uncomfortable, Shen Hanxing did not force her. After asking her for her address, they parted ways.

After Shen Hanxing got into the car, Ji Qian could not help but ask, “Sister-in-law, who was that just now? Why didn’t she come with us?” Ji Qian felt a little jealous. She had already seen it. Her sister-in-law smiled gently at that girl, and she had even talked to that girl for a long time. Ji Qian did not know where this little demon came from, wanting to snatch her sister-in-law away from her again. It’s tolerable for her brother to snatch her sister-in-law away from her. But it annoyed her when her younger brothers and sisters in the family also did the same. Then, there were Han Yin and the others. Now, a strange girl had appeared. Ji Qian wondered why so many people wanted to snatch her sister-in-law away from her.

“She’s a waitress from Jin Hai. She was the one who pointed the way for me to find you in time,” Shen Hanxing fastened her seatbelt and looked at Zhuang Yu. “Miss Zhuang, are you feeling better? Do you mind if I send you back to the Zhuang family’s house first?”

Zhuang Yu nodded in embarrassment because of what she had done. “I’m sorry to trouble you, Mrs. Ji.”

“It’s no big deal.” Shen Hanxing’s eyes were clear. Her previous attitude was harsh because Zhuang Yu had already embarked on the path of getting her power. If she were too naive, she would only harm herself and the people around her. Now that Zhuang Yu had thought it through, she would not have any ill feelings toward Zhuang Yu.

Seeing Shen Hanxing’s gentle attitude, Zhuang Yu secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She could not help but feel like crying. She bit her lip and did not say anything. Ji Qian casually wrapped her arms around Zhuang Yu’s neck. She smiled and said, “See, I told you my sister-in-law would not be angry with you, right? There is nothing to be afraid of.”

Zhuang Yu smiled embarrassedly and raised her hand to tickle Ji Qian. “What are you talking about? I’m not afraid!” The two young girls tickled each other in the backseat.

Shen Hanxing smiled. She shook her head and reminded them, “Be careful. Let’s go.” With that, she skillfully started the car engine. The silver-gray car headed to its destination.

On the highway, the traffic was heavy. The bright headlights lit up the road, making the night sky look darker. Just as Shen Hanxing made a turn, a blinding light suddenly lit up! A huge black shadow rushed towards their car like a ferocious beast!

It was a huge truck. The trunk was tall and was two to three times the size of Shen Hanxing’s car. As Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu screamed, the huge truck crashed into theirs.

Under the dazzling headlights, one could only see the tense figure of the driver in the opposite car. One could not see his expression.

Chapter 385: Crash

Ji Qian could not help but scream, "Sister-in-law, be careful!"

Zhuang Yu screamed in fear. Her face was pale. This feeling of facing death was scary.

"Don't be afraid," Shen Hanxing's voice was soft but firm. She turned the steering wheel, directing the car to the highway's edge and turning quickly. With her beautiful driving skills and Shen Hanxing's steady hands, their car almost unbelievably dodged the truck's body.

"Sister-in-law, you're so amazing!" Ji Qian had survived a disaster. Her eyes were sparkling and full of admiration. "Is there anything you don't know how to do in this world?"

Zhuang Yu nodded and agreed, "Yes, Mrs. Ji, you're so amazing! You're amazing!" She once again expressed her heartfelt gratitude to Ji Qian and Shen Hanxing. If Ji Qian had not been kind enough to follow her, she would have been in trouble long ago. She was not so naive as to think this car accident was an accident. The other party was trying to take her life!

Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu were pleasantly surprised, but Shen Hanxing pursed her lips tightly and stared coldly at the rearview mirror. The danger was not over yet.

When the truck driver saw Shen Hanxing had dodged his attack, it turned around on the highway and charged at their car again like a madman!

"Why is he still trying to knock us?" Ji Qian's face was pale and felt like she was in a movie. She gripped her seatbelt tightly. "He is trying to kill us! It's against the law. Is he crazy?"

No one knew if the driver of the truck was crazy or not. They all knew that he was chasing after Shen Hanxing's car relentlessly. Under the glow of the night sky, Shen Hanxing's lips looked pale. Her eyes were calm, and she quickly turned this life-and-death speed into a demonstration of her driving skills.

Crossing the car, speeding up, and making beautiful turns all of these were done smoothly by Shen Hanxing. It was as if they were only in a race. Outside the window, the rapidly retreating roadside scenery and the thrilling scenes of cars passing by. That proved that they were indeed in a life-and-death chase.

Shen Hanxing kept staring at the rearview mirror. Her gaze turned colder. "Sit tight, don't be afraid." Immediately after that, she stepped on the accelerator, and the silver-gray car started to drive at full speed. It almost crashed into the guardrail by the roadside! If they crashed, with their car's speed, they would lose their limbs or even be half dead if they didn't die!

Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu held hands and curled up in the backseat, covering their mouths with force. Out of trust in Shen Hanxing, although the two girls' faces were pale, they didn't make any sound, afraid that it would affect Shen Hanxing's control.

It was as if Shen Hanxing was driving a race car. Just as the car was about to hit the railing, Shen Hanxing turned the steering wheel. The car had already reached its maximum speed and sped up again. Then, the car turned the corner at an unbelievable angle, and the rear tire brushed against the edge of the railing, causing sparks to fly.

It was a safe turn! Shen Hanxing smirked and looked at the situation behind her in the rearview mirror. The big truck driver could not be as skilled as her in operating the car, and the heavy truck did not give him the condition to react so nimbly. Moreover, with Shen Hanxing's car blocking them, the big truck only cared about following behind them and did not look at the road ahead. By the time he noticed it, it was already too late. The driver quickly turned the steering wheel. However, the truck continued to drive at high speed. It roared and crashed into the guardrail, making a loud noise.

Boom! Flames instantly shot into the sky, and the big truck fell to the ground. Bang! Bang! Bang! One after another, a few cars could not dodge in time and crashed into the car of the big truck. Fortunately, their driving speed was not fast. Therefore, the consequences were not severe.

Shen Hanxing stopped the car and called the police. She said calmly, "Hello, is this the police station? I suspect that someone is trying to kill me. It is premeditated murder. The location is..." After Shen Hanxing hung up the call, her eyes met Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu's sparkling eyes.

Zhuang Yu wanted to say something, but she had drunk too much tonight, and the car's speed made her feel dizzy. At this moment, her stomach was in turmoil.

"Get out of the car and throw up!" Ji Qian quickly pushed open the car door and said anxiously, "Quick, quick, quick!"

"Urgh..." Zhuang Yu rushed out of the car and threw up on the road.

"Wow, you almost threw up in the car just now," Ji Qian squatted beside Zhuang Yu, and her stomach was not feeling comfortable either. She held the water bottle and asked Shen Hanxing, who got out of the car, "Sister-in-law, is it okay for us to call the police like this?" Didn't her sister-in-law say that it was not time yet when she was beating up the man in the flowery shirt?

Chapter 386: Refusing to Admit It

"This is different." Shen Hanxing shook her head, but she did not explain to Ji Qian what was different. The gentle night wind blew Shen Hanxing's seaweed-like hair, and under the illumination of the lights on the highway, her body seemed to be covered in a layer of gentle light. She said, "You two be careful here. I'll go over there and take a look." The cars behind that crashed into her were involved in this accident because of her car, so it was reasonable that she wanted to go over and take a look.

"Why is Sister-in-law so good-looking?" Ji Qian couldn't help but hold her chin as she looked at Shen Hanxing's back. Her tone was filled with unspeakable pride and joy. "She looks so good even in her pajamas."

"Yeah." Zhuang Yu finished rinsing her mouth and mimicked Ji Qian's posture as she squatted by the roadside and watched Shen Hanxing's back as she walked further and further away. Zhuang Yu sighed, "If only I had a Sister-in-law like Mrs. Ji, or... If only I could become someone like Mrs. Ji one day."

Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu looked at each other, their eyes flashing with desire and admiration. They were clearly a little older than Shen Hanxing, but in front of Shen Hanxing, they were naturally a generation lower, so they would become the juniors that she took care of. They hoped that one day they would grow into someone dependable and take care of Shen Hanxing in return.

On the other side, Shen Hanxing first went to check on the condition of a few cars. Fortunately, there were no major problems. The most severe injury was that someone's leg was stuck in the gap between the airbag and the seat. With the help of the crowd, the person managed to escape with difficulty. The injured person sat by the roadside with the crowd and waited for the police to come and deal with the situation.

Seeing that the injured person was in good condition, Shen Hanxing turned around and walked to the front of the big truck. The big truck had already flipped over. However, the first thing the driver did was not climb out of the truck. Instead, he picked up a bottle of white wine that had been prepared by his side. After gulping down a few mouthfuls of strong white wine, he even smiled at Shen Hanxing when he saw her coming over. His mouth was full of yellow teeth, and the smell of alcohol was so strong it filled the air surrounding him.

It was obvious that this person had come prepared.

Shen Hanxing's eyes darkened as she asked, "Who sent you to kill us?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." The truck driver leaned against the seat and said almost shamelessly, "What do you mean by killing? I'm drunk and don't know what I've done." After saying that, he even raised his eyes and looked at Shen Hanxing with a smile. He took the initiative to ask, "Beautiful lady, look at my truck. It's quite dangerous too. Please pull me out. After all, as the old saying goes, saving a life is more meaningful and meritorious than doing good deeds for the dead."

"Do you think you're worthy of being counted as a human?" Shen Hanxing's eyes were even colder as she shouted, "You almost killed me just now. Do you think I'll save you?"

"I really don't know what you're talking about. No one would want something like this to happen." The man's smile became even wider. It was as if the alcohol had gotten to him, causing his face to turn red. He coughed a couple of times at the top of his voice, "I drank too much before, so I don't remember a lot of things. Even if the police came, they would only be able to arrest me for drunk driving. Don't talk nonsense."

This person spoke very cautiously and carefully. It was obvious that he had been warned, or perhaps he was afraid that Shen Hanxing had some recording equipment on her, so he firmly refused to admit it.

"Do you think it's enough that you don't admit it?" Shen Hanxing stared at him and said, "The car's dash cam and surveillance cameras around have recorded all your actions. No matter how you try to deny it, it's a fact that you deliberately attempted to murder us. Besides, you're not well-off, right?"

Shen Hanxing's gaze swept past the man's hand that was full of traces of time and the wine bottles that were scattered on the side. She sneered, "Drinking Maotai? Were you planning on drinking some good wine before you go? Unfortunately, you bought a fake one." She could see the fake trademark on the wine bottle just by looking at it through the window.

"Nonsense! How could that person lie to me!" The man's eyes flashed with anger. That's right, he was paid to do things for others. Other than leaving the money for his wife and children, the most extravagant thing he did was to buy himself a bottle of Maotai. It was said that only rich people could drink this wine. He was about to die, and before he died, he wanted to have a taste of the wine that only rich people could drink.

After a short moment of anger, the man regained his composure once again. His eyes flickered as he said to Shen Hanxing and he said, "Young lady, I know I almost crashed into you. I'm really sorry, but please help me and pull me out. I also have elders and young kids to take care of... do you want to drink Maotai? I just bought a bottle of wine and wanted to go home for a drink after work. I really don't know what you're talking about." He was still pretending to be pitiful. "In any case, I'm still a living person. I won't forget your great kindness."

Chapter 387: I Was the One Who Beat Him up

"Living person? You also know about human lives?" Shen Hanxing couldn't take it anymore, she took a step forward and dragged the man out of the truck. When the truck flipped over, it probably broke the man's leg. He couldn't use any strength in his arm, and blood kept oozing out of his forehead. After coming out of the truck, the man's eyes flashed with a cunning glint and a sneer. He deliberately smiled and said in a hypocritical way, "Thank you, Young Lady. You're really beautiful and kind. Let me tell you, I really didn't do it on purpose. I just drank too much..."

"Pa! Pa pa!" His words were directly interrupted by Shen Hanxing's slaps. He covered his face and cried out in pain.

"Do you even know a thing about human lives?" Shen Hanxing's eyes were burning with anger. She said coldly, "Do you know how many people almost lost their lives because of you?" If she had not decisively led the way to a road with less traffic, if she had not been skilled in driving and ended the chase in the shortest time possible, how many people would have been injured? She did not even dare to think about it! On the highway, the speed of the car was very fast. If she was not careful, countless lives and several families would be destroyed!

Had the man in front of her ever thought about these things?

Shen Hanxing's eyes were clear in black and white. In the darkness of the night, they emitted a burning glow, as if she could see into people's hearts at a glance. Faced with such a gaze, the man could not speak for a moment. He could only shrink his neck and lower his head.

Shen Hanxing threw him on the ground and smiled mockingly. She said, "Do you think you can escape the law? No, you can't. You'll just have to go to jail!"

In such a large-scale traffic accident, the police arrived very quickly. The people involved in the accident were sent to the hospital, and the police station took their statements. When Shen Hanxing brought Ji Qian and Zhuang Yu out, they saw two slender figures standing at the entrance of the police station. The two figures looked over when they heard a sound.

Ji Yan was still wearing a straight suit, and his expression was indifferent and distant. However, the moment he saw Shen Hanxing, his expression turned into worry. He took large strides forward and carefully sized her up. He asked, "Are you injured, my wife?"

"I'm fine." Shen Hanxing shook her head.

Ji Qian had always been afraid of Ji Yan, so she carefully glanced at him and called out in a low voice, "Big Brother..." she felt a little scared. Big Brother wouldn't blame her for dragging Sister-in-law into danger, right?

Ji Yan's deep eyes fell on Ji Qian. When he saw the palm print on her face, he paused for a moment. Then, he lowered his eyes to reply to her, "Next time, if you need anything, you can call me."

Ji Qian was flabbergasted. She wanted to say that even if she called him, her call might not be able to get through. Everyone in the Ji family knew that when he was busy, he was like a clockwork machine. No one could make him leave halfway through his work. Ji Qian opened her mouth, the tip of her nose suddenly felt a little sore, and her eyes were a little warm. She replied in a low voice, "Okay."

On the other side, Zhuang Hengyu and Zhuang Yu were no longer so awkward. Zhuang Yu called him 'Big Brother' openly. The fear that she had accumulated for the whole night was finally released when she saw Zhuang Hengyu, and tears streamed down her face.

"It's okay, I'm here." Zhuang Hengyu, who was always sharp-tongued, was at a loss when faced with the crying Zhuang Yu. He could only untie his scarf and wrap it around Zhuang Yu's neck. He comforted her gently, "It's okay now. Don't worry, I have found the best legal team. They will definitely make that big truck pay the price."

Zhuang Hengyu put almost all his attention on medical research. Just like Zhuang Yu, he rarely touched on the dark side of society. While Zhuang Hengyu carefully took care of his younger sister, Zhuang Yu also carefully protected her big brother's untainted academic world. Therefore, Zhuang Yu did not tell Zhuang Hengyu that there was something wrong with the truck driver. She nodded obediently and tugged at Zhuang Hengyu's sleeve. She replied, "Thank you, Big Brother."

Zhuang Hengyu rubbed Zhuang Yu's hair and only then did he see the palm print on her face. His bespectacled eyes instantly seethed with anger. "Who hit you? Who dared to touch my younger sister? Who dared to bully my family member!"

"Big Brother, it's okay..." Zhuang Yu was stunned. Only then did she realize that her face was injured. She touched her face and not only did she not feel any pain, she felt a strange and complicated feeling.

"It was me," Shen Hanxing's cold voice sounded. She looked at Zhuang Hengyu calmly. "At that time, the situation was a little complicated. I had no choice but to do this. I hope Miss Zhuang Yu will forgive me."

"It's okay. I shouldn't have drunk so much." Zhuang Yu waved her hand desperately. "I know you are doing this for my own good, Mrs. Ji. I don't blame you."

Chapter 388: The Wonton-Flavored Kiss

Zhuang Hengyu was unable to react in time. After being pulled by Zhuang Yu and seeing his sister desperately shooting him a look not to do anything, he managed to suppress his anger. After all this, it was getting late. Shen Hanxing had been woken up in the middle of the night and had experienced a moment of life and death. No matter how strong she was, it was inevitable that she would show some fatigue.

The few of them did not waste any more time. After bidding farewell, they went back to their respective homes. When Ji Qian took the car, she was so sleepy that she nodded her head. As soon as she entered the house, she yawned loudly. "Big Brother and Sister-in-law, I'm going upstairs to rest first."

"Go ahead," Shen Hanxing replied gently. She handed Ji Qian an ice towel. "Put some ice on your face before you go to sleep."

Ji Qian took the ice towel and placed it on her face. She shivered from the cold. "It's so cold. Thank you, Sister-in-law. I'll go upstairs first."

After Ji Qian went upstairs, Shen Hanxing raised her head to look at Ji Yan beside her. She softly said, "Mr. Ji?" When Shen Hanxing was around, Ji Yan's gaze would always fall on her. No matter what time it was, as long as she looked back, she would always see those deep black eyes, which were gentle and deep.

Shen Hanxing's drowsiness dissipated a little. She curled the corners of her lips and looked at the sky outside. "I'm a little hungry. Mr. Ji, do you want to have some supper together?"

Ji Yan looked at Shen Hanxing and replied in a low voice, "Okay."

After a long night, Shen Hanxing's stomach was indeed feeling a little empty. She opened the refrigerator and took a look. "There are wontons. How about we cook some wontons?"

"Okay." Ji Yan's Adam's apple moved slightly. His gaze fell on Shen Hanxing's face. They only turned on the corridor light. The dim yellow light fell on Shen Hanxing's face, coating it with a layer of warm light. The distance between them was very close, it was so close that Ji Yan could easily see the fine hair on Shen Hanxing's face. It was as though as long as he lowered his head a little, he could easily kiss her and taste her sweetness.

Shen Hanxing counted the small wontons and brought them into the kitchen. She skillfully heated the wok with oil, stir-fried the shredded meat, and added the soup stock that the servants had prepared earlier. Soon, as the soup stock boiled, she lifted the lid of the wok and put in the small wontons. Hot steam instantly filled the previously empty kitchen. This scene made Shen Hanxing look extremely gentle. A strand of hair fell from her ear, and Ji Yan's heart itched slightly. He took a step forward and carefully tucked the hair behind her ear. Shen Hanxing looked up at him with moist eyes and a faint smile.

At this moment, Ji Yan felt that his empty heart, which had been floating in the air, seemed to have returned to its roots in an instant. This was probably the taste of home...

The Auntie who was staying in the maid's room was woken up. When she saw that Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan were busy in the kitchen, she hurriedly took a couple of steps forward. She asked, "Sir and Madam, why didn't you call me when you wanted to eat?"

"It's fine. The two of us were just going to have a snack." Shen Hanxing smiled and served the cooked wontons. Ji Yan naturally took the bowl. He was dressed in a straight suit, and he was even more handsome than the others when he held the bowl. Shen Hanxing found it funny. She shook her head at the helpless maid beside her. She told the maid, "It's still early. You should sleep a little longer. Don't worry about us."

The maid hesitated. At this moment, a pair of dark eyes landed on her with a hint of coldness. It made one's body tremble. The maid came back to her senses and naturally said, "Then if you have something you need, just call for me... I, I'll be going back to my room first..." as soon as she said that, the gaze that made one's heart tremble instantly disappeared. The maid understood and did not disturb Ji Yan and Shen Hanxing anymore, she quietly returned to her room.

Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan faced each other and ate the small wontons. The atmosphere was quiet and beautiful. After eating, Ji Yan took the initiative to get up and put the bowls and chopsticks into the kitchen. Then, he bent down and exchanged a wonton-flavored kiss with Shen Hanxing. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Good night, my wife." His gaze was entwined with indescribable tenderness.

Shen Hanxing's heart skipped a beat. She suddenly smiled and called out to Ji Yan, "Mr. Ji."

Ji Yan turned to look at her. Shen Hanxing smiled and said, "Do you want to sleep together?" She raised her head and stood at the door of the room, looking at Ji Yan defenselessly. She was like a demoness who would only appear in the middle of the night and seduce people's souls.

Ji Yan's adam's apple moved slightly. He replied huskily, "Do you know what you're saying, my wife?"

"Of course I do." Shen Hanxing's smile was gentle, and her gaze was neither shifty nor evasive. In front of Ji Yan, she pushed open the door to her room. She asked, "Do you not dare, Mr. Ji?"

Chapter 389: Do You Want to Sleep Together

How could a man say that he does not dare to in front of his sweetheart?! Especially when she smiled sweetly like she was waiting to be tasted by others! Ji Yan was one step faster than his brain. After he strode into Shen Hanxing's room, he froze on the spot. This was the first time he knew what it meant to be at a loss.

Shen Hanxing, on the other hand, was much more at ease. She took off her windbreaker and coat, revealing the pajamas underneath. "You can sit anywhere. I'm going to take a shower." With that, she entered the bathroom. Not long after, the sound of water in the bathroom could be heard. Ji Yan listened to the sound of water splashing. The tip of his nose was filled with the fragrance of Shen Hanxing's scent that was everywhere in the room. His adam's apple kept rolling.

He did not know when the sound of water in the bathroom stopped. Shen Hanxing walked out while drying her hair. Her entire body carried the laziness of having just finished bathing, making her even more attractive.

"I'll help you, my wife." Ji Yan took a step ahead of Shen Hanxing and picked up the hairdryer. He plugged the hairdryer into the outlet with a serious expression and gently helped her dry her hair.

Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Yan through the mirror. The tall man's face was full of caution, and his actions were so gentle as if he was treating a priceless treasure. His serious look made her heart itch, making her wish that she could bite his face.

"Your technique is very good, Mr. Ji," Shen Hanxing smirked. "Could it be that you have helped others dry their hair before, Mr. Ji?"

“No, only you, my wife.” Ji Yan raised his eyelids and his gaze met Shen Hanxing’s eyes in the mirror. His expression was indescribably serious as he replied, “Only you, my wife.”

Shen Hanxing’s heart trembled and she couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Ji if you do this, I won’t be able to resist bullying you.” The usually stern and distant man revealed such a deep expression that it made people lose their control and want to hug him, get close to him, see his handsome face slowly infuse with other emotions, and watch him go crazy for her and fall for her.

Ji Yan didn’t say anything. He turned off the hair dryer and placed it on the table. His warm palm covered Shen Hanxing’s sparkling eyes, blocking her burning gaze. In a place where Shen Hanxing couldn’t see, Ji Yan’s pitch-black eyes surged with astonishing stubbornness and desire. His gaze fell greedily on her face and neck. His pitch-black eyes seemed to have a ferocious beast that couldn’t be suppressed, wanting to break out of its cage.

However, all of his surging emotions were firmly suppressed by Ji Yan. In the end, it turned into a restrained kiss. He lowered his eyes and exchanged a lingering kiss with Shen Hanxing. In the end, he went to the bathroom to take a cold shower in a sorry state.

Shen Hanxing leaned against the dressing table and could not stop smiling. In exchange, Ji Yan gave her a helpless and doting look. When Ji Yan finally calmed down and came out of the bathroom, Shen Hanxing was already asleep on the bed.

The light from the bedside lamp shone gently on Shen Hanxing’s porcelain-white face, like a sleeping beauty waiting for a prince to kiss her. Ji Yan quietly watched for a long while before quietly getting on the bed. When the bedside lamp was turned off, Shen Hanxing’s slightly cold and slippery body leaned into Ji Yan’s embrace and smiled lightly. “So obedient, Mr. Ji?”

Ji Yan was stunned. He did not expect Shen Hanxing to actually pretend to be asleep! This was really killing him! He closed his eyes forcefully and after a long while, he restrained himself and said in a low voice, “Stop messing around and quickly go to sleep.” His voice was filled with forbearance.

Shen Hanxing laughed lightly and no longer challenged Ji Yan’s endurance. She found a comfortable position in his embrace and fell asleep.

The night passed without a word. When Shen Hanxing woke up, it was already noon. Ji Qian sat in the dining room and ate while she proudly recounted the experience from last night.

“Stupid.” Ji Mo glanced at Ji Yan and expressionlessly said, “You only know how to cause trouble for Sister-in-law.” He did not want to admit that he was a little jealous of Ji Qian. He was jealous that this stupid sister of his could be cared for and protected by Sister-in-law.

“Ji Mo, I think you deserve a beating!” Ji Qian was furious as she slammed her chopsticks on the dining table. She pounced over and wanted to tickle Ji Mo. “It’s one thing for you to pretend to be an adult with a straight face every day, but you still dare to call me stupid. Watch how I teach you a lesson today!”

Ji Mo’s face was just stern and disdainful a moment ago, but now that he was suddenly tickled by Ji Qian, he couldn’t help but laugh. It was funny, but after a while, he pulled a straight face again and said angrily out of embarrassment, “Ji Qian, you’re being so childish!”

“Blah, so what if I’m childish?” Ji Qian didn’t feel the slightest bit of shame and continued to press on.

When Shen Hanxing went downstairs, she happened to see them chasing each other energetically. A faint smile appeared in her eyes, and the butler smiled as well. He eagerly leaned forward and asked, “You’re awake, Madam. Do you want to eat?”

Chapter 390: Sneaky Man

“Sister-in-law!” Ji Qian and Ji Mo looked over when they heard the voice. Both of them blushed in embarrassment.

Shen Hanxing nodded and asked, “Where’s Sir?”

“Sir left early in the morning,” the butler quickly replied. “Before he left, Sir specifically instructed us not to disturb your rest, Madam.”

When Ji Qian heard this, she seemed to have thought of something and her eyes lit up with excitement. She quietly leaned over and asked, “Sister-in-law? Are you very tired? If you’re tired, go upstairs and rest for a while after you eat. I’ll help you supervise Ji Mo’s studies!”

“I’ve always been very conscientious with my studies,” Ji Mo smiled and said without batting an eyelid.

“On the other hand, Ji Qian, you just came back from playing outside. I’m going to suggest to the teacher in a while to give you a test and see if your studies have deteriorated recently.”

“I didn’t forget to do my homework even when I went outside to play!” Ji Qian gritted her teeth, her voice almost squeezed out from between her teeth, “It’s just a test, of course, I’m not afraid. However, Ji Mo, you can also take the test together with me and see how much you’ve learned during this period.” Their gazes met, and sparks flew in all directions.

“Then the two of you should obediently study at home.” Shen Hanxing looked at them with a smile. “It just so happens that I’m going out in a while. The two of you shouldn’t be too playful and study hard.”

Go out? Ji Qian and Ji Mo, who couldn’t wait to be by Shen Hanxing’s side 24 hours a day, looked at each other angrily. Since they had already said that they were going to have a test, there was no way to change their words. They could only quietly study at home.

After Shen Hanxing finished her lunch and prepared her things, she drove out on her own. She was going to look for Qiao Xi today. Qiao Xi’s living situation was obviously not very good, and she had also lost her job. It was reasonable for Shen Hanxing to visit her at home. Coincidentally, Qiao Xi lived on the west side of the city, not far from her grandmother’s house. After seeing Qiao Xi, she could visit her grandmother.

Shen Hanxing’s mood was much better when she thought of her grandmother. Walking on the dirty and messy path did not affect her mood at all. The development of the west side of the city had already begun. The slums here were about to become history, but before the development was completed, there were not too many changes. As usual, it was numb and people were oppressed by real life, there were even some people who didn’t have a home of their own in this city.

Shen Hanxing didn't seem to fit in with the environment here. From time to time, there were people who looked at her with malicious eyes, and there were also people who recognized Shen Hanxing. They greeted her with a strange tone, "Wow, isn't this Shen Hanxing? I heard that you've become a Phoenix living a comfortable life. If you're rich, you should come back more often. After all, we're also your neighbors."

Shen Hanxing had a distant smile on her lips. She didn't get too close and didn't say much to them. The address given by Qiao Xi was at the back of the slum. It was a row of dilapidated bungalows. She followed the address and happened to see a man running out hurriedly with a backpack in his arms. He accidentally bumped into Shen Hanxing. When he saw Shen Hanxing's attire, the man's face turned pale and panicked. "I-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..."

Shen Hanxing looked at the man. The standard of living in the slums was not high, but this man was dressed in fashionable clothes, which cost at least 1800 dollars. Something was not right... especially the bag in the man's hand. Shen Hanxing felt that the bag looked familiar, she frowned and thought for a while. Wasn't this bag carried by Qiao Xi before?

Shen Hanxing instinctively reached out to stop the man and asked with a frown, "Hello, I'm here to look for Qiao Xi. May I know where she lives?"

The man's expression changed. "Qiao Xi? I've never heard of this person. I don't know!" His attitude was very terrible. He waved his hand and said, "I don't know what you're talking about. We don't have the person you're looking for here. You're looking at the wrong place!"

Looking at the wrong place? Shen Hanxing's eyes darkened slightly. She wanted to ask again, but at that moment, the door of the small courtyard next to her was pushed open. A chubby middle-aged woman stood at the door with a basin of water in her hand. When she saw the man, she greeted him with a smile, "Xiao Wang, you're going to class? Where's Qiao Xi? Tell her to come to my house..."

The man's expression changed instantly. He grabbed his bag and ran away, it was unknown if he was feeling guilty or something. Shen Hanxing did not hesitate to kick the man's abdomen. With a hint of coldness, she asked, "Where are you going?"

"I... I'm in a hurry to go to class. I'm going to be late." His eyes flickered. He looked at Shen Hanxing and said, "W-what are you doing? Who are you? If you're behaving like this, I'm going to call the police!"