

Crippled 4

Chapter 4: Disobedient Children Deserve a Beating

The door pushed open, and a beautiful young woman walked in. The office fell silent.

Shen Hanxing's gaze fell on the dirty youth with silver hair. She paused for a moment and then said with certainty, "Ji Yang."

Ji Yang was stunned. "Who are you?"

Shen Hanxing's red lips curled slightly. "This is the first time we've met. Let me introduce myself. I'm your sister-in-law, Shen Hanxing."

Sister-in-law?

Ji Yang knew that his family arranged for a girl who grew up in the ghettos overseas to marry his brother. However, this beautiful lady was not what he imagined.

Even though she did not look much older than him, she emitted an oppressive aura. Her gaze that landed on him was suffocating, making him feel inexplicably guilty. Ji Yang tried his best to straighten his chest. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to help your brother deal with this troublemaker."

After Shen Hanxing finished speaking, she patiently chatted with the teacher.

Ji Yang and Wei Ling were both famous rich young masters, so the school couldn't deal with them. Seeing that both parties had representatives here, the school said a few words before leaving the two sides to deal with each other.

On Wei Ling's side, his family sent an assistant. With Shen Hanxing's current role, it was not appropriate for her to argue with him, so she turned to Ji Yang and calmly asked, "Why were you fighting?"

Ji Yang was still angry that Shen Hanxing said that he was a troublemaker. He replied unhappily, "What does that have to do with you? Don't think that just because you married my big brother that you can control me."

Disobedient children deserved a beating.

Shen Hanxing, who used her fists to conquer the local ruffians and hooligans in her neighborhood, was experienced in this type of situation. She casually picked up the teaching whip on the teacher's desk and whipped it on the ground, making a loud crack. She watched as dust rose from the ground and everyone present subconsciously trembled.

Shen Hanxing's voice was calm. "I asked, why were you fighting?"

Ji Yang widened his eyes. What was this woman trying to do? Was she threatening him? He wanted to fight head-on against Shen Hanxing, but when he met Shen Hanxing's calm gaze, he suddenly felt deflated. He turned his eyes to the side and felt a little aggrieved. "Wei Ling has a dirty mouth."

He was not afraid of her. After all, Shen Hanxing was his sister-in-law. If she were to cause a ruckus here, it would only embarrass them.

“Ji Yang, are you serious? How old are you for you to tattletale to your parents?” Wei Ling was so angry that he stomped his feet, pointed at Ji Yang’s nose, and scolded angrily, “Your brother is crippled, yet he still wants to get married, ruining a little girl’s future. As for you, you actually have the decency to tattletale to a little girl? You’re not a man!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the teaching whip lashed out towards him. The tip of the whip fell right on the tip of his nose, causing goosebumps to rise. Wei Ling was so frightened that he retreated abruptly. “You!”

He raised his head and met Shen Hanxing’s cold gaze. Suddenly, he could not continue speaking.

“This... Mrs. Ji.” The Wei family’s assistant braced himself and stepped forward. “It’s not appropriate for adults to fight with children, right?”

Secretary Chen, who was silent this entire time, spoke up. “What’s not appropriate for seniors to discipline disobedient juniors?”

Seniors disciplining juniors! If you love to discipline your family, why are you lecturing members of the Wei family!

Wei Ling wanted to curse but he did not dare to do so out loud. He did not care that he just got into a fight with Ji Yang, he leaned over to his side and muttered, “Ji Yang, although your sister-in-law is beautiful, she’s too hot-tempered. How can a woman throw a whip whenever she’s in a disagreement?”

Ji Yang ignored him.

Shen Hanxing put away the teaching whip and looked at Wei Ling provocatively. “This is not a suitable location. Why don’t Young Master Wei come to our house for a heart-to-heart?”

Wei Ling, “...”

He wanted to say no, but he did not want others to think that he was a coward. He could only bite the bullet and say, “I’ll go!”

Ji Yang did not know what Shen Hanxing was planning to do, so he could only awkwardly get into the car. When he thought of how she said “our house” earlier, he felt conflicted and didn’t know where to look. In the end, he could only look out the window. He thought to himself, ‘If Shen Hanxing apologizes to Wei Ling, I will never acknowledge this sister-in-law!’

Shen Hanxing left the house alone but returned with a bunch of people.

When the servant came up to greet her, he could not hide his shock, “M...madam... Third Young Master... and Young Master Wei?”

“Bring them to the gym and wait there. I’ll be right there after I change my clothes.”

Today was her wedding day. No matter how dissatisfied her grandmother was with the marriage, she still prepared a red dress for her, which signified a happy life and a happy future. Her skin was fair so the red dress made her skin look even smoother. She looked extremely beautiful.

The only downside was the dress was not very convenient to do things in.

Under the servants' surprised gazes, Ji Yang and Wei Ling shrunk their necks like quails and went to the gym. Shen Hanxing opened the luggage that she brought with her and changed into a light set of sportswear before following them in.

She locked the gym door behind her and smiled as she stretched her wrists and ankles. "You guys probably heard some things about me. I grew up in a poor area overseas with my grandmother. At that place, there's no right or wrong, only power. If your fists are strong, then you're the boss. I'm not very talented, so I barely managed to become the boss of those people there. I heard that Young Master Wei practiced martial arts since you were young. Coincidentally, my hands are itching today, so why don't we spar?"