

## Crippled 461

### Chapter 461: I'll Help You

As soon as she finished speaking, Shen Hanxing clenched her hand into a fist. With a beautiful uppercut, she punched a hooligan's chin. He let out a painful cry and bled on the spot.

Wei Xi'er was stunned. Was that how a noble lady would react? How could it be possible to punch someone so hard that he bled?

"Do you think that you're very smart and witty?" Shen Hanxing pinched the man's arm and mocked him with a smirk. "Do you think that your brain is useful? You're dumber than them." After saying that, she gripped tight and gave a hard kick. With a terrifying cracking sound, the man screamed as if he was being slaughtered. His arm was twisted by Shen Hanxing that it was dislocated.

"What's the difference between all of you? You're all trash. You should get disposed from the garbage factory." Shen Hanxing clapped her hands and looked at the man mockingly.

Wei Xi'er was dumbfounded. She did not expect Shen Hanxing who looked elegant would say such words. It was exhilarating!

"What are you waiting for?" Shen Hanxing was a little speechless when she saw Wei Xi'er who was stunned. She grabbed her arm and whispered, "Hurry up and run." One second ago, she was beating the yellow-haired man mercilessly. She knocked down two hooligans. The next second, she was sprinting away with Wei Xi'er.

"Damn it, go after them!" The yellow-haired man yelled in pain with a hoarse voice. "I must kill these two b\*tches today! Catch them!"

The yellow-haired man was completely enraged. If Shen Hanxing and Wei Xi'er were caught, they would face even more cruel torture. Wei Xi'er's mind was occupied with thoughts. Behind her, the hooligans were shouting and cursing.

"Mrs. Ji, are we running away?" Wei Xi'er ran with all her might as she looked at Shen Hanxing. Why would she look so good even when she was running?

"What to do? Do you think I can fight 30 of them by myself?" Shen Hanxing rolled her eyes. "Stop daydreaming. Run quickly."

Fortunately, Wei Xi'er had been going to the gym. Her physical strength was not bad, but she could not keep her stamina while running so fast. While running in a daze, she felt like her vision went black. She was blindly relying on faith so that they would not get caught by the gangsters.

Just as Wei Xi'er gritted her teeth and persevered, Shen Hanxing suddenly stopped and dragged Wei Xi'er's arm.

"Mrs. Ji?" Wei Xi'er was stunned. She panted heavily and urged Shen Hanxing, "What's wrong? Run! If you don't run, they'll catch up."

“Let’s stop here. If you keep running, you’ll hurt your lungs.” Shen Hanxing’s face was covered in sweat. Her hair was stuck to her face. She took a deep breath and held a wooden stick in the corner of the wall. Then, she pushed Wei Xi’er into the alley and said, “Hide well.”

Shen Hanxing’s tone was calm, but Wei Xi’er went teary. It was her fault for involving Shen Hanxing in this trouble. “I... I’m sorry...” She was a little anxious and a little afraid. “Mrs. Ji, I can keep going. Let’s run quickly.” Even if she hurt her lungs, it would still be better than being caught.

“Let’s stop running.” Shen Hanxing turned around and gave Wei Xi’er a faint smile. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Wei Xi’er found it difficult to describe her feeling at this moment. Shen Hanxing looked beautiful. With a smile, she was extremely attractive and indescribably stunning. Wei Xi’er’s heart was beating rapidly after running. At this moment, her heart was thumping so hard that her chest ached. She thought to herself, ‘If Shen Hanxing was a man, countless women would fall for her.’ She gave a strong sense of security and steadiness that many men could not give.

As Wei Xi’er’s thoughts ran wild, she calmly took in her surroundings. They were in a narrow alley between two residential areas. This was an old building in S City. It was so narrow that it could only fit two people. Behind them, there was a wall that was at the waist’s height. Shen Hanxing pushed Wei Xi’er into the alley while she stood guard at the entrance. It was an absolute protective stance. They hadn’t get along well for long, but at this critical moment, Shen Hanxing chose to protect her.

Wei Xi’er’s heart went soft. She clenched her fists and said firmly, “Mrs. Ji, I’ll help you.”

#### **Chapter 462: Save Me!**

Shen Hanxing glanced at Wei Xi’er. She knew that Wei Xi’er was stubborn, so she did not go against her. She said, “Be careful. If anyone comes over, just hit him on the head. Don’t be afraid.” At this moment, it was better to be ruthless.

Wei Xi’er nodded vigorously. Then, she picked up a wooden stick and looked at Shen Hanxing seriously. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Ji. If anyone comes over from behind, you can leave it to me.”

Shen Hanxing smiled and did not say anything. The gangsters had already caught up.

Shen Hanxing looked at them with a sharp gaze. Without any hesitation, she used the advantage of the terrain to take on the hooligans one by one with the wooden stick! She could not be bothered much. As she said to Wei Xi’er, the more ruthless the better. She wanted to knock the enemy down as quickly as possible.

Seeing the hooligans being beaten by Shen Hanxing, the yellow-haired man’s face turned ugly. He sucked on his teeth and shouted angrily, “You bunch of trash. You can’t even deal with two women!”

The hooligans were also furious. One of the hooligans with green hair looked around and spat, “Boss, I’ll bring two brothers and attack from behind. I’m familiar with this place. I’ll get these two women!”

The yellow-haired man glanced at the green-haired man. He sent him two underlings without hesitation. The green-haired man left. Shen Hanxing’s side was also in a stalemate. The hooligans were

not fools. They failed to beat Shen Hanxing with a team of two. However, the alley was too narrow. They could not enter the alley all at once. There was a moment of stalemate.

Shen Hanxing looked calmly at the hooligans who were ready to attack. Her bright eyes flashed with a sharp light. She appeared like she would not back down. However, she secretly knew the limitations of her physical strength. Her hand that was holding the wooden stick was trembling slightly.

“Stop it!” Wei Xi’er stood behind Shen Hanxing and shouted, “I have called the police. The police will be here in a while. If you don’t run now, you will go to jail!”

“Call the police? Don’t worry. Before the police come, I’ll kill you!” The yellow-haired man spat. “Let’s see if the police is faster or I’ll kill you faster!”

The yellow-haired man seemed determined. Wei Xi’er could only pray that the police would come faster. She stood behind Shen Hanxing, so she could see that Shen Hanxing’s back was drenched in sweat. Her arms were trembling slightly.

Wei Xi’er wasn’t the only one who was anxious. The yellow-haired man was also very anxious. Damn it, why was the green-haired kid so slow? He didn’t want to be caught by the police and go to jail!

At this moment, Wei Xi’er suddenly let out a scream of fear.

“What’s wrong?” Shen Hanxing quickly turned around. Her eyes widened. The green-haired guy jumped down from the wall behind her and grabbed Wei Xi’er.

“Let me go! Let go!” Wei Xi’er was both shocked and afraid. She threw the stick in her hand with all her might.

“B\*tch, you’re courhting death!” The green-haired man was hit a few times. He grabbed the stick in Wei Xi’er’s hand and threw it on the ground while cursing, “Shut up. Damn it! Keep your voice and scream later!” After saying that, he slapped Wei Xi’er.

“D\*mn it!” Shen Hanxing cursed. She quickly went forward and hit the green-haired man on his arm. She was careless. She didn’t notice the movement behind her. After snatching Wei Xi’er from the green-haired man, Shen Hanxing did not have time to think too much. She started fighting with the hooligans. The hooligans at the other end of the alley saw this opportunity and rushed over.

In an instant, Shen Hanxing was attacked from both sides. It was difficult for her to fight against four people. In addition, Shen Hanxing had to protect Wei Xi’er, so she could not use her full strength. The hooligans managed to hit her a few times. Shen Hanxing’s face turned pale. She bit her lips and kept silent. However, her attacks were even more ruthless.

“Stop! What are you doing?” At this moment, an angry shout came from outside the alley. The voice was exceptionally familiar.

Wei Xi’er’s eyes instantly lit up. The tears that she had been holding back burst out. She cried and shouted, “Zhuang Li! Zhuang Li, save me! I’m here with Mrs. Ji... Mrs. Ji can’t hold on much longer...” She was so scared. Hearing Zhuang Li’s voice, it was as if she had found her shelter. Tears burst out of her eyes.

“Xi’er?” Zhuang Li was surprised. He then became angry and worried. “Xi’er, are you okay?”

## Chapter 463: He Was Here

“Brat, I’m warning you to stay out of this!” After such a long tug of war, the yellow-haired man had lost his patience. He was extremely furious. He looked at Zhuang Li as if he wanted to kill someone. “I’m warning you. I won’t stop you if you leave now. But if you want to be a busybody, I won’t let you off!” As he said that, the hooligan beside him clenched his fists and stared at Zhuang Li fiercely.

Zhuang Li’s expression changed slightly. He gritted his teeth. “No way. That’s my girlfriend. I won’t allow you to hurt her!”

“F\*ck. If you don’t listen to me, you’ll have to do it the hard way!” The yellow-haired man laughed sinisterly and pointed at Zhuang Li. “Catch this guy. I’m going to f\*ck his girlfriend in front of him today!”

Zhuang Li’s skills were not bad. He kicked the hooligans to the ground with his long legs. Then, he grabbed the sticks in their hands and rushed over. With Zhuang Li’s help, Shen Hanxing’s burden was lifted. Wei Xi’er did not stand there and wait. She cried as she picked up the sticks on the ground to help. Although she was not trained, she managed to stop a few hooligans. The other hooligans noticed the situation and ran away after dropping their weapons.

“Damn it! All of you, come back here!” The yellow-haired man cursed angrily. “A bunch of useless trash! You can’t even beat three people! All of you, come back here!”

“Mrs. Ji.” They were finally safe. Wei Xi’er broke down and cried as she rushed to Shen Hanxing’s side. “Are you okay? Are you injured? It’s all my fault. If it wasn’t because of me, you wouldn’t have gotten hurt at all...” This incident had a huge impact on her. She felt extremely guilty being protected by Shen Hanxing.

“I’m fine.” Shen Hanxing leaned against the wall in exhaustion. Her face was stained with blood. When she turned around, her black hair fell on the side of her face. She looked like a beautiful flower blooming from the ruins. It was decadent and extravagant.

Wei Xi’er couldn’t help but snap a photo of her. Right then, she met Shen Hanxing’s surprised gaze. Wei Xi’er’s face turned slightly red from embarrassment. Tears were rolling in her eyes as she said, “Hmm... I just thought that you look beautiful...” She was too beautiful. It was a beauty built on a broken foundation. It had a fatal attraction.

Shen Hanxing laughed. Just as she was about to speak, her eyes suddenly widened and she shouted, “Watch out!” She stood up and tried to pull Wei Xi’er away. But Wei Xi’er was quite far away from Shen Hanxing when she took a few steps back for the photo. Shen Hanxing could only watch helplessly as the yellow-haired man stabbed a knife into Wei Xi’er’s back.

Wei Xi’er subconsciously turned around to look behind her. Before she could see clearly, an anxious voice sounded, “Xi’er!” Immediately after, she was dragged into a warm and broad embrace. Zhuang Li’s body had a light perfume scent and a faint tobacco smell. It wrapped around her whole body. Following that, there was a strong smell of blood.

Wei Xi'er looked at Zhuang Li in a daze. She took a glance and saw Shen Hanxing rushing up to kick the yellow-haired man away. Then, she mercilessly beat him up until he collapsed. She took a long time before looking at the pale-faced Zhuang Li. She called out in a low voice, "Zhuang Li?"

"I'm fine. It's good that you're fine." Zhuang Li gave Wei Xi'er a reassuring smile while looking extremely weak. Wei Xi'er raised her hand and hugged Zhuang Li's back. There was warm and sticky blood on her hand. Only then, she realized what had happened. The yellow-haired man was so angry that he wanted to stab her with a knife. To save her, Zhuang Li blocked the yellow-haired man's knife...

"No, Zhuang Li... Zhuang Li, are you okay?" Wei Xi'er could not control her tears. She hugged Zhuang Li tightly with both hands and said in a flustered voice, "Zhuang Li, please be safe. If something happens to you, what should I do?"

"Xi'er, you... Could you forgive me?" Zhuang Li's pale face revealed some surprise. He broke out in cold sweats out of pain. However, he suddenly showed a delighted look. "You... Are you willing to forgive me? Don't you feel mad at me anymore?"

"Sure! Sure, I do. Zhuang Li, I'm never mad at you. I like you..." Wei Xi'er broke down and cried. She hugged Zhuang Li and felt helpless. She cried out in despair, "Zhuang Li, don't make me worry, okay? You can't get hurt. Let's forget everything and start over... I promise to start over with you."

#### **Chapter 464: It Was Not Life-threatening**

Wei Xi'er was sad and scared. She cried bitterly, "Zhuang Li, I love you. I love you so much. Please don't go. Please stay!"

"If you said so, I'm ready to die." Zhuang Li smiled and said softly, "Xi'er... I love you so much..."

"I called an ambulance." Shen Hanxing glanced at Zhuang Li and Wei Xi'er. She went forward to check Zhuang Li's wound and said calmly, "With this amount of blood, it shouldn't have hurt your organs. Don't move recklessly. It shouldn't be life-threatening." They shouldn't act like they were parting. Moreover, would a person like Zhuang Li risk his life for a woman? Was he so in love with Wei Xi'er that he would sacrifice himself?

Shen Hanxing's heart was filled with doubt. However, seeing how touched Wei Xi'er was, she didn't say anything more. Although she didn't like Zhuang Li, he was a human after all. She couldn't just leave him.

Shen Hanxing walked up to the hooligan who had collapsed earlier. He didn't run away because Shen Hanxing broke his bone. When he saw Shen Hanxing walking towards him, the hooligan widened his eyes in fear. He was about to burst into tears. "I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I only listened to my boss. I won't dare to do it again. Please let me go."

God knows how a noble lady could beat people up recklessly! The hooligan used to think that it would only exist in a story. Now that he had experienced it, he realized that there was always someone better out there. He knew he was wrong.

"What's the point?" Shen Hanxing looked at him indifferently. "You've done a lot of bad things with your boss, haven't you?"

“Uhm...” The gangster was speechless. For the first time, he regretted walking on this path! He had fought and lost before, but at worst, he could just get back at it next time. But this time, he was extremely afraid. What made things worse was when Shen Hanxing lowered her head and picked up a bunch of keys. There was a multi-purpose folding knife on it. It must belong to one of the hooligans.

Shen Hanxing slowly opened the folding knife. The blade reflected a dazzling light under the sunlight. At that moment, many things flashed through the hooligan’s mind... It was a small knife... It shouldn’t be fatal, right? Was this woman planning to peel off his skin with the knife? The hooligan thought of the terrifying scene and had a mental breakdown. “Please let me go! I didn’t do anything. I just joined them not long ago. Please let me go... Please...” The hooligan cried.

“What are you thinking about?” Shen Hanxing glanced at the hooligan. She squatted down and grabbed the hem of his shirt. With a sound of fabric tearing, Shen Hanxing’s cold voice was filled with mockery as she said, “You did something wrong. You have to be punished by the law. Do you think I would dirty my hands for someone like you?” She was a good citizen who followed the law. She had been awarded with a good citizen certificate. How could she break the law because of a small hooligan?

The hooligan’s face was pale. After being frightened by Shen Hanxing, he was lying on the ground still like a fish out of water.

Shen Hanxing took the cloth and headed back to Zhuang Li’s side. She wrapped the cloth around his waist. Zhuang Li’s face became even paler as he groaned in pain. Even his lips lost the final bit of redness.

“Zhuang Li, are you okay? Is it very painful?” Wei Xi’er was heartbroken. She hugged Zhuang Li and cried. “Mrs. Ji, what are you...”

“To prevent the knife from shifting,” Shen Hanxing said plainly. “Neither of us are professionals. We shouldn’t simply pull out the knife. I don’t know if it would be beneficial. Let’s try our best.” Wei Xi’er’s eyes turned even redder when she heard that. Her tears dripped down ceaselessly as if the sky had fallen.

The ambulance came in time. However, the alley was narrow and the ambulance could not enter. The medical staff could only carry a stretcher over and bring Zhuang Li into the ambulance. Wei Xi’er followed behind the stretcher and hurried to get into the ambulance. She was flustered and helpless. Shen Hanxing sighed and called out to her, “Miss Wei.”

#### **Chapter 465: You’re Cold-hearted**

“Mrs. Ji, I’m not in the mood to discuss anything else.” Wei Xi’er turned her head and wiped away her tears. She choked and said, “I’m only worried about Zhuang Li’s injuries now. If there’s anything else, can we talk about it when he is okay?”

“Miss Wei, you have to know that it is not love.” Shen Hanxing frowned and advised, “Zhuang Li cheated before. There will be a second time. Do you want to forgive him?”

“Mrs. Ji, Zhuang Li was stabbed in the back with a long knife to save me...” Wei Xi’er bit her lips and said firmly, “If that didn’t show his love for me, what else? If we are in love, we can let bygones be bygones.”

When Zhuang Li blocked the knife for her, he couldn't predict the outcome. It could be a light injury or he could lose his life. Zhuang Li protected her in his arms without hesitation. If he didn't love her, then who else did?

Zhuang Li could sacrifice his life for her. Why wouldn't she forgive his little flaws? Wei Xi'er's tone was so determined that Shen Hanxing hesitated. She wouldn't usually get involved in other's matters, but Zhuang Li was different. That man was shrewd. If Wei Xi'er was with him, she might get hurt again.

Wei Xi'er came from a good background, was highly educated, and looked outstanding. Why would she be trapped in love and risk her future for Zhuang Li?

"Miss Wei, have you forgotten what you said?" Shen Hanxing's tone was heavy. "You said it yourself. There are so many good men in the world, why do you have to..."

"Mrs. Ji!" Wei Xi'er interrupted Shen Hanxing. She looked at Shen Hanxing with a cold and distant gaze. There were tears on her face. She was weak but firm. "I did say that there are so many good men in the world, but Zhuang Li is the only man I want. I was just too angry that I said all those things. Now, Zhuang Li is willing to give up his life for me. I can forgive him for everything he did wrong."

After saying that, Wei Xi'er looked at Shen Hanxing who was trying to stop her. Her tone was a little disappointed. "I originally thought that I could be friends with Mrs. Ji. But now it seems that we don't see eye to eye. Thank you, Mrs. Ji. Thanks for your help earlier. I will tell Big Brother and we shall visit you later."

Shen Hanxing raised her eyebrows. Did Wei Xi'er mean that she didn't want to be friends with her anymore?

A smart person would get it. Wei Xi'er pursed her lips and distanced herself from Shen Hanxing. She couldn't help but say, "Mrs. Ji, won't you ever feel touched? Zhuang Li gave up his life for me. Yet, you keep mentioning what he did before... Why are you so cold-hearted?"

The ambulance was racing against time. The medical staff in the ambulance urged Wei Xi'er to get in. Without waiting for Shen Hanxing's reply, she got into the ambulance. The door of the ambulance closed. With a hurried siren, the ambulance drove out of sight.

The alley suddenly became quiet. Shen Hanxing stood alone under the bright sunlight. Looking at the empty alley, she gave a self-deprecating smile.

Yes, she was such a busybody. To Wei Xi'er, Zhuang Li's sacrifice was real. Their love was also real. To Wei Xi'er, Shen Hanxing was just an acquaintance. It was annoying when she talked too much. Despite understanding that, Shen Hanxing felt a little disappointed.

When Ji Yan walked over, he saw this scene. His wife, whom he cherished very much, was standing alone in a deserted alley. The breeze blew her long black hair. She stood under the sun, but she gave off a cold and lonely feeling.

"My wife." Ji Yan gulped. He quickly stepped forward and held Shen Hanxing's cold hand. After pausing for a moment, he pulled Shen Hanxing into his embrace and said in a gentle voice, "What are you looking at?"

Ji Yan's body was very hot. The heat was transmitted to her body and gradually warmed her cold body up. It was as if someone had pulled her from an icy-cold place into a place of warm spring. Shen Hanxing raised her head and looked at Ji Yan, she subconsciously smiled and said, "Mr. Ji."

#### **Chapter 466: All of Them Should Die**

Shen Hanxing had a small patch of bruised part at the corner of her mouth. One of the Hooligans took the opportunity to punch the corner of her mouth while trying to protect Wei Xi'er behind her during the fight.

Although Shen Hanxing dodged the punch and did not hit her too hard, her skin was delicate and bruised at the touch. Therefore, it looked serious.

Ji Yan's gaze turned cold and murderous. His fingertips touched the corner of Shen Hanxing's lips, and he did not dare to use too much strength. "Why are you injured again? Does it hurt?" He was careful as if she had suffered a severe injury.

The place that Ji Yan touched felt a little itchy. Shen Hanxing subconsciously lifted her hand and rubbed it. She accidentally touched the wound, which hurt so much that she gasped.

"Madam, be careful," Ji Yan felt sorry for Shen Hanxing as he grabbed Shen Hanxing's hands which were moving randomly. It was rare for him to show a hint of helplessness. He carefully lifted Shen Hanxing's chin, looking at the bruise. He had no idea where to start. "Is it very painful? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"It's just a small injury. It won't hurt," Seeing Ji Yan's worried look, Shen Hanxing's heart softened, and she smiled. "Someone's fist accidentally hit me, but I dodged it in time. It's just a scrape. It won't hurt."

Ji Yan was a man who could still talk to her, usually even after the accident broke his leg and he had to undergo a new operation. But when faced with such a minor injury, he felt like he was facing a great enemy. Shen Hanxing thought it was funny, but his concern also touched her.

Ji Yan lowered his head, and he had a murderous intention. As long as he saw the wound on the corner of Shen Hanxing's mouth, rage filled his heart, and he had nowhere to vent. His wife was injured again, and he wanted to kill those who had injured his wife.

The emotions in Ji Yan's eyes kept changing. He admitted that he was insane and thought of imprisoning Shen Hanxing countless times. He wanted her to only be with him and only focus on him. He tried to keep her to himself and spend every moment with her. But he forcefully suppressed this crazy thought every time because he could not bear to hurt Shen Hanxing. But those people dared to hurt Shen Hanxing. They deserved to die!

Cold murderous intent surrounded Ji Yan.

"The police had arrested those people. They will pay the price for their actions," Sensing the hostility in Ji Yan's gaze, Shen Hanxing hugged him. Her voice was gentle and soft. "I didn't feel any pain just now. Now that I think about it, the corner of my mouth does hurt. Why don't we go to the hospital and have the doctor check it out?"



"It's starting to hurt? Okay, let's go now," Hearing that Shen Hanxing was in pain, Ji Yan couldn't care less about anything else. He carried her in his arms and carefully walked toward the car.

"Huh?" Shen Hanxing exclaimed in surprise. She felt it was hilarious. "Mr. Ji, I can walk on my own." Her lips were hurt, not her feet.

Ji Yan didn't answer. He pretended not to hear Shen Hanxing's words. He quickly carried her into the car and sped off in the direction of the hospital.

While Shen Hanxing was not noticing, Ji Yan glanced at the alley where the incident had happened. That glance was a tide of waves in the sea, filled with an ominous danger. Sending those people to jail was going easy on them. Since they dared to offend his wife, they had to be prepared to pay a painful price. He wanted to let those people know that even if they were to go to jail, he would make their lives worse than death. From then on, they would regret the sins they had committed today.

After arriving at the hospital, Shen Hanxing was taken care of by Ji Yan. The degree of care she received was exaggerated. It was like some porcelain doll that would shatter if she used too much strength.

Along the way, Shen Hanxing received a lot of attention. It was to the extent that when Shen Hanxing was finally able to sit on the chair without Ji Yan holding her, her ears were still burning hot. She coughed lightly, feeling a little embarrassed. "This wound of mine is not even considered a superficial wound. Mr. Ji, you don't have to do this..." She had a lot of experience in fighting. However, sometimes, the difference in age and gender could not be made up for. When Shen Hanxing was still a child, she could not defeat those older children. So, she first learned not to resist but endure the pain, how to feel the least pain, and avoid a fatal injury. After all, she did not want her grandmother to see her hurt and shed tears.

So many years of fighting experience had allowed Shen Hanxing to have the instinct to avoid injuries. Although she had taken a few punches and kicks, other than a few bruises on her body, there were no other serious injuries. Therefore, Ji Yan's exaggerated concern made her uncomfortable.

#### **Chapter 467: Cares About Mrs. Ji More**

"Indeed, it's not considered a serious injury. There's not even a scratch on her skin," Ji Yan had hurriedly called over Zhuang Hengyu to examine Shen Hanxing. After seeing that Shen Hanxing had no major injuries, he did not hold back and mocked, "fortunately, you came in time. This bruise would have disappeared if you had been a little slower."

Those words made Shen Hanxing even more embarrassed.

Ji Yan frowned. "Are you the only doctor in the hospital?" Ji Yan wondered why Zhuang Hengyu was everywhere.

"Didn't you ask for the best doctor in our hospital? I'm the best doctor in our hospital, so I'm here," Zhuang Hengyu grinned. I wouldn't have come if I knew that Mr. Ji only wanted me to treat these superficial wounds. It's bizarre. A man who doesn't even care about his broken leg is making a fuss about this tiny wound." He looked at Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan, and he sneered. "It seems that Mr. Ji doesn't care about himself. He cares about Mrs. Ji more."

“Doctor Zhuang, you are still single. Of course, you won’t understand how I cherish my wife,” Ji Yan’s gaze fell on Zhuang Hengyu. He sneered and said, “It’s nothing, even if I am injured. But I’ll be worried even if my wife loses a strand of hair.”

Zhuang Hengyu was speechless. He was so busy that he did not have time to eat. He felt Ji Yan had made him lose his appetite. His mood immediately turned complicated. He even felt slightly jealous as he thought, “What’s so great about getting married?” However, Zhuang Hengyu thought about how his sister Zhuang Yu always complained that he was single and did not have a girlfriend. She even said he would never be able to marry an outstanding wife like Shen Hanxing, and Zhuang Hengyu’s mood became worse.

“You are fine. Just get anti-swelling ointment and apply it,” The more Zhuang Hengyu thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He casually took out an ointment tube and threw it to Ji Yan. “Hurry up and leave. Don’t waste the hospital’s resources.”

Shen Hanxing tried to smile and felt a little awkward. However, Ji Yan’s expression remained the same as he led Shen Hanxing out of the hospital’s main entrance. Just as they reached the hospital’s entrance, they saw a person wearing sunglasses whose face couldn’t be seen get out of the car. She was even holding a large bouquet of roses in her arms.

Shen Hanxing lifted her eyebrows. Shen Sisi had not even become famous yet, but she was already putting on the gesture of a celebrity. She was wearing sunglasses, a mask, and a hat. When she was in the crowd in this outfit, she, originally not eye-catching, became eye-catching, and a few passersby looked at her repeatedly.

“Sister, Mr. Ji,” Shen Sisi bit her lip and looked at Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan weakly and gently. She said softly, “Why are you here too? Is sister injured?” As she said this, she glanced at the bruise on the corner of Shen Hanxing’s mouth and gloated. She cheered for the person who beat up Shen Hanxing. He had done a great job!

Shen Hanxing looked at Shen Sisi coldly as if she did not see the hint of joy in her voice. She said lightly, “It’s just a small injury.”

“Sister, you are Mr. Ji’s representative of the Ji family’s reputation,” Shen Sisi widened her eyes. She spoke as though she cared about Shen Hanxing, “sister, you can’t fight like you used to, like a hooligan. If word gets out, people will laugh at you. They will also laugh at Ji Yan for marrying a girl like you. I know that you may not like what I say. But as a younger sister, I still have to advise you.”

Shen Sisi spoke annoyingly while putting on a kind and understanding expression. She said softly, “Sister, you can’t act recklessly like this just because Mr. Ji likes you. You have to think for Mr. Ji too. Don’t make things difficult for him.”

“It’s not up to you to speak about my wife,” Ji Yan’s ice-cold eyes glanced at Shen Sisi as he said coldly, “Shen Hanxing is great. I like it very much. I don’t feel embarrassed. I’m even proud of having such a wife. Miss Shen, why don’t you restrain yourself since you have the time to care about others? I feel that Hanxing’s greatest misfortune is having such a stupid sister like you.” He sneered and continued, “You aren’t even her real sister. Otherwise, I would feel ashamed.”

Shen Sisi suffered a huge blow. Embarrassed, her tears were on the verge of falling. “Mr. Ji...” After being ridiculed by Ji Yan countless times, Shen Sisi could also tell that Ji Yan was not someone she could dream of. Even if she gave up on Ji Yan, she still felt extremely humiliated after being belittled by Ji Yan.

“Enough, don’t waste your tears here,” Shen Hanxing frowned and said coldly, “You will need to use your tears later. No matter how miserable you cry here, no one will care.” That was the hospital closest to the alley. Zhuang Li was in this hospital for emergency treatment, so Shen Hanxing knew why Shen Sisi appeared there.

#### **Chapter 468: Have You Thought About the Consequences?**

Hearing Shen Hanxing’s words, Shen Sisi froze for a moment and said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about, sister.” As she spoke, the tears in her eyes were gone.

“Whatever,” Shen Hanxing did not want to tangle with Shen Sisi. So, she looked away. Ji Yan carefully protected Shen Hanxing by his side, separating her from the people coming in and out of the hospital entrance. His movements were natural. He was taking care of Shen Hanxing from the bottom of her heart, and he was used to taking care of Shen Hanxing. They were like a piece of art when they stood together. The man was tall and handsome, while the woman was slender and graceful, like a beautiful couple.

Jealousy and unwillingness flashed in Shen Sisi’s eyes. She gritted her teeth and suddenly said, “Sister, daddy wants you to come home for dinner whenever you have the time.”

Hearing this, Ji Yan immediately looked at Shen Sisi coldly. His gaze was sharp, like a bone-piercing ice needle, pinning Shen Sisi to the ground. It was as if a dangerous creature was targeting her, and she did not dare to move a single step. She feared Ji Yan would bite off her throat if she moved even a little.

“Go home for dinner? Or are you expecting me there because you want to plot something on me again?” Shen Hanxing also thought of the situation when she returned to the Shen family the last time. She could not help but mock, “Ask Shen Yong to put away those evil thoughts. I haven’t asked him to explain himself. Tell him to cherish the opportunity I gave him.” If her father had crossed her bottom line, she would never care about their relationship anymore.

At this moment, the driver came over. Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan got in the car and left without looking back. Shen Sisi stood on the spot for a long time as fear lingered in her. Then, she scolded as her face turned pale, “What the hell... I want to see how long you can be so arrogant!” After saying that, she rubbed her arms. Then, she looked for a nurse and asked Zhuang Li’s ward number.

Zhuang Li’s injury looked severe but did not hurt any vital parts. After pulling out the knife to stop the bleeding, he was transferred to a single ward. By now, the anesthetic had worn off, and he was awake. He was holding Wei Xi’er’s hand to express his affection. “Xi’er, it’s great that you can forgive me. I swear that I will treat you well. If I ever let you down again in the future, let me...”

“Shh,” Wei Xi’er reached out and pressed Zhuang Li’s pale lips. She felt angry and sorry for him. “Why are you saying this? You have risked your life to protect me. If I still don’t believe you, what am I? Don’t say something like that.”

"I didn't think too much then, but I would rather I get hurt than let you get hurt," Zhuang Li took the opportunity to grab Wei Xi'er's hand and kiss it. "Xi'er, I will never let anyone hurt you."

Wei Xi'er's face flushed red. She looked at Zhuang Li's eyes which were gentle, and she felt happy. She thought that this was probably the end of her bitter love. In the past, Zhuang Li did not understand love, but now he was willing to make changes for her. She was the happiest person in the world.

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Seeing Wei Xi'er shyly lower her head, a trace of pride flashed across Zhuang Li's eyes. He pretended to ask casually, "Oh right, why did you and Shen Hanxing provoke such a group of people?" He still had some lingering fear. "Fortunately, I passed by. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to imagine what you two girls would do if you encountered such a thing."

"We originally wanted to go there to eat some famous dishes," Wei Xi'er frowned. With some lingering fear of having survived the disaster, she said, "I didn't expect to bump into that group of people. It's too scary. Fortunately, Mrs. Ji is good at fighting, so we were able to hold on until you came." Thinking of the process of their escape, not only did Shen Hanxing not abandon her, but she had always protected her behind her back. Wei Xi'er was very touched. At this moment, she could not help but feel a little regretful. She regretted saying harsh words to Shen Hanxing before the ambulance came because she was worried about Zhuang Li's injury and could not control his temper. Wei Xi'er's expression was a little sad. She felt Mrs. Ji probably did not want to be her friend anymore.

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"I'm happy that you're okay. I was scared to death today," Zhuang Li grabbed Wei Xi'er's hand, and he looked relieved. Then, he hesitated for a moment. He said, "There's something I don't know if I should say. Shen Hanxing was born in the slums when she was young, so fighting was nothing for her. She often provoked these hooligans. I don't know if you are in danger today because of her. Xi'er, you'd better try to keep a distance from Shen Hanxing in the future." As he spoke, he frowned. "Shen Hanxing always hangs out with some weird. It's too dangerous. I came in time today, but what if I don't happen to pass by? Have you thought about the consequences?"

### **Chapter 469: Impatient**

"Zhuang Li!" The sweet smile on Wei Xi'er's face slowly disappeared. She lifted her head and seriously interrupted Zhuang Li's words as she said, "It was Mrs. Ji who saved me. When we were in conflict, Mrs. Ji also comforted me by my side. No matter what, Mrs. Ji did not let me down. I don't like what you said. Please don't say it anymore. Moreover, a gentleman shouldn't talk about others behind their backs," Wei Xi'er said softly. "On the contrary, I owe Mrs. Ji a lot."

Seeing Wei Xi'er's determined expression, Zhuang Li's heart skipped a beat as he thought, "What is wrong with this woman? Aren't all women jealous of outstanding women? Why is Wei Xi'er so protective of Shen Hanxing that he couldn't even say a word about her? Yet, Wei Xi'er said she loved me. Just mentioning Shen Hanxing made her expression change. Is this how she loves me?"

Zhuang Li felt slightly annoyed, but he smiled and said gently, "I'm just concerned about you and don't want you to get hurt. Fine, if you don't like to hear it, I won't say it. Xi'er, don't be angry with me because of this." He held the back of Wei Xi'er's head. Then, he pulled the distance between them closer and said in an ambiguous deep voice, "I'm just concerned about you. Don't let this affect our relationship, okay?"

Zhuang Li's handsome face slowly enlarged before Wei Xi'er's eyes. His eyes were full of deep affection. Wei Xi'er was a little smitten. She nodded subconsciously and looked away, feeling shy.

Zhuang Li did not fully fasten the buttons of his hospital gown. A bandage wrapped around his waist and abdomen, revealing his firm chest and tight muscles. As the second young master of the Zhuang family, Zhuang Li's figure was naturally great. It exposed four abdominal muscles above the bandage, and the bandage covered the rest. His entire body was filled with the scent of mature male hormones.

Wei Xi'er's face flushed red. She was flustered, and she did not know where to look. Zhuang Li curled his lips and whispered by her ear, "Are you satisfied with what you saw?"

Wei Xi'er's face instantly flushed red again. She opened her mouth to explain, but Zhuang Li's fiery tongue stopped her from saying anything. He sucked in the sweetness of her lips. Wei Xi'er could not help but close her eyes. She took the initiative to deepen the kiss. She did not notice Zhuang Li kissing her fiercely, yet he was calm. He was looking at her intoxicated expression coldly.

Outside the door, Shen Sisi saw the scene in the ward. Her fingers holding the bouquet had turned white because she had used too much strength. That was the man who said he loved her. He was injured but still kissing another woman on the hospital bed. Was he that impatient?

Shen Sisi's eyes flashed with intense hatred. Sooner or later, she would make Zhuang Li regret it!

After the kiss ended, Wei Xi'er's breathing was a little hurried. She carefully leaned against Zhuang Li's chest and rubbed her body against it.

At this moment, Wei Xi'er's stomach let out an awkward growl. That sound was obvious in the quiet ward. Wei Xi'er's face instantly flushed red. She held her stomach and supported her body, wishing she could find a hole to hide in. "I... I didn't... I didn't have time to eat today when I encountered those things..." She and Shen Hanxing had originally wanted to eat at a restaurant. But in the end, they first fled for their lives and fought. Then, she sent Zhuang Li to the hospital and even cried loudly. She had used up so much energy, so it was normal for her to be hungry.

However, her stomach growled at an inappropriate time. Under such intimate circumstances, it was embarrassing.

"Silly girl, why didn't you tell me you were hungry?" Zhuang Li chuckled and scratched the tip of Wei Xi'er's nose. "Why are you so cute? You must be starving."

"I... I'm not that hungry," Wei Xi'er felt happier. She subconsciously shook her head, but her stomach growled again. The smile on Zhuang Li's face became wider. "You should go eat first. How can you take care of a patient like me if you don't eat? I don't want you to starve."

"What about you?" Wei Xi'er hesitated. If she went to eat, what would happen to Zhuang Li? He had just finished his surgery and could not eat for a long time.

"I'm not hungry," Zhuang Li smiled and rubbed Wei Xi'er's hair, "moreover, I can't eat either. You go ahead. I'll be fine. There are nurses here."

Wei Xi'er was indeed hungry. She nodded since Zhuang Li insisted. After taking good care of him, she went downstairs to eat. Seeing Wei Xi'er take the elevator and leave, Shen Sisi pushed open the ward door. A worried expression appeared on her face. With tears in her eyes, she quickly stepped forward. "Zhuang Li, are you okay? I heard that you were injured."

#### **Chapter 470: Planned by Him**

"Sisi, why are you here?" Zhuang Li's expression changed. He subconsciously glanced at the ward door and asked in a deep voice, "you didn't bump into Wei Xi'er, did you?"

"I... I heard the news that you were injured, and I was worried about you..." Shen Sisi seemed frightened by Zhuang Li's attitude and stood on the spot in fear. Her small face turned pale. "I saw Miss Wei take the elevator down before I came in. I didn't let her see me..."

Seeing that Shen Sisi didn't meet Wei Xi'er, Zhuang Li heaved a sigh of relief, and the expression on his face also softened. "That's good."

"Zhuang Li, does your wound hurt?" Shen Sisi walked forward quickly, and tears fell down her cheeks. She sobbed and said, "when I heard the news, I was so scared. If something happened to you, what would I do?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Zhuang Li was pleased with Shen Sisi's tears. He smiled proudly. "It's just a small injury. I can't get what I want if I don't sacrifice myself a little. How could Wei Xi'er forgive me if I'm not injured?"

"You... you mean, you planned today's incident?" Shen Sisi was stunned. She didn't expect the truth to be like this. Her eyes widened. "This..."

"Don't talk nonsense," Zhuang Li's expression suddenly became serious, "No one should know about this."

"I... I won't say it to anyone," Shen Sisi covered her mouth. Thoughts were running through her mind, "Is Zhuang Li tacitly confessing that he arranged everything?" Countless thoughts flashed through her mind, but she quickly suppressed them. A worried expression appeared on her face again. Her eyes were red. "But even so, you can't ruin your body. That's a knife! What if something happens?"

"Sacrifice should be made to get something," Zhuang Li said indifferently. "It's worth to get stabbed to get Wei Xi'er's trust." He didn't want to mention this again. He pinched Shen Sisi's chin with one hand and said ambiguously, "You can't wait to see me. Do you miss me, hmm?"

Shen Sisi's face instantly flushed red. She punched lightly on Zhuang Li's shoulder, and her voice was sweet and moving. "You're annoying..." Even though she said so, she still took the initiative to kiss him. Soo, an ambiguous sound came from the ward.

A few days later, Wei Yong and Wei Xi'er came to the door with a gift to thank Shen Hanxing. Shen Hanxing's attitude was calm, and she did not say much throughout the process. It was mainly Ji Yan and

Wei Yong exchanging pleasantries. Since Wei Xi'er said this matter was between the Wei Corporation and the Ji Corporation, there was nothing for her to worry about. Since they were husband and wife, the Wei Corporation gave up their benefits to the Ji Corporation as a form of repayment to Shen Hanxing.

Wei Xi'er looked at Shen Hanxing several times and wanted to say something, but she hesitated. There was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Wei Yong rolled his eyes, curled his lips, and sat on the sofa with a faint smile. "Mrs. Ji, my sister is not sensible. Thanks to you, you have always been tolerant of her. I hope you won't mind what she said."

"It's nothing. Haven't you repay what I have done with gifts?" Shen Hanxing's attitude was calm. With a faint smile, she said, "The thank-you gift from the Wei Corporation is rich. It's enough to repay the favor I did for you." The more upper-class people were, the more they did not like to owe others a favor. They might need to pay back more if they owe others a favor. For someone like the Wei Corporation, it was already good that they could return it on the spot and only give up some benefits.

Shen Hanxing's clear distinction made Wei Xi'er feel sad. She bit her lips and said softly, "Mrs. Ji..."

Shen Hanxing nodded and replied. Her attitude was good. She did not scold Wei Xi'er because she had been ungrateful. Her attitude had always been gentle and decent but also distant and cold. It was less intimate than before. Even the smile on her face was more formal.

Wei Xi'er felt sad, and tears welled up in her eyes. There was an indescribable loss in her heart. She kept feeling as if she had lost something. She wanted to reach out to hold it, but it was futile. In the end, she could only lower her head dejectedly. "No... nothing. I just wanted to say thank you personally, Mrs. Ji, and... I'm sorry..." Her eyes turned red as she spoke.

Shen Hanxing lifted her head and looked at Wei Xi'er quietly. Her tone was calm and filled with doubt. "What did Miss Wei do to me?"

"I..." Wei Xi'er opened her mouth with incredible difficulty. Her throat was dry. "I shouldn't have said such things to Mrs. Ji... and with that attitude."