

Crippled 61

Chapter 61: Let Her Cry

Ji Ning disregarded her image as she cried. She was not afraid of disturbing others, embarrassing herself, or being criticized and mocked. She cried so loud as though she wanted to turn all the grievances and hardships she had suffered in her life into tears.

Ji Ning was crying her eyes out, but Shen Hanxing's smile was frozen on her face. Wait, didn't she tell Ji Ning not to cry? Why was she crying even louder?

The deafening cries attracted the attention of the other members of the Ji family. Even Xiao Yu and Chu Feng, who had just arrived, ran over, thinking that something had happened.

"Click."

The lights in the studio were turned on. The sudden light caused Shen Hanxing to narrow her eyes. She smiled awkwardly as everyone's gazes were on them. "Why is everyone here?"

In the eyes of the onlookers, this scene looked like Shen Hanxing had bullied her timid little sister and made her cry. Shen Hanxing did not know how to explain this awkward scene.

.. [came to call you for dinner, Sister-in-law," Ji Qian stammered. Ji Qian was also shocked.

"We came up because we heard someone crying." Chu Feng swallowed his saliva and replied in a daze, "I was afraid that something happened to you guys, so I came up with Mr. Ji to take a look."

Ji Yan had taken the small elevator up the stairs. At this moment, his eyes were looking at Shen Hanxing with a profound gaze. She was unable to tell whether he was happy or angry.

"This expression... did he possibly misunderstand something and wanted to seek an explanation behind his sister's tears"

Seeing his gloomy expression, Shen Hanxing subconsciously explained, "To be honest, I don't know what happened either. I'm not sure why she suddenly started crying..."

"CEO Ji," Xiao Yu took a step forward and stood in front of Shen Hanxing. He bent slightly and explained, "Hanxing is not that kind of person. There must be some misunderstanding."

"Get out of my way," Ji Yan's eyes were cold as he looked at Xiao Yu gloomily. Ji Yan was clearly the one sitting on the wheelchair, but his gaze naturally carried a sense of condescension.

Xiao Yu's expression also darkened. He did not budge an inch. "No one can bully her in front of me."

If he wanted to bully Shen Hanxing, Ji Yan would have to step over his corpse.

Ji Yan's expression became uglier and uglier. Without a word, he leaned over and grabbed Shen Hanxing's right wrist. He pulled her towards him. Shen Hanxing was forced to stand in front of him. Just as she was about to say something, Ji Yan slowly took out a snow-white handkerchief from his jacket pocket. He opened her palm and gently wiped it.

That was when Shen Hanxing realized that she had accidentally stained her hand with paint when she was drawing earlier. She lowered her eyes, feeling a rare sense of embarrassment. "Oh... you wanted to wipe my hands. I can do it myself."

"What else did you think I would do?" Ji Yan's eyes raised slightly under his sword-like eyebrows as he revealed a slight smile. He asked in return, "Did you think I was going to interrogate you or hit you?"

'Well, that was not what she was thinking.

Shen Hanxing thought that if they really fought, Ji Yan would not be able to beat her. She had never been afraid of anyone when it came to fighting.

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Xiao Yu witnessed the interaction between the two and saw that Ji Yan did not have any intention of hurting Shen Hanxing. Xiao Yu stood there with a somber expression. Ji Yan's gaze seemed to inadvertently sweep past him. Ji Yan snorted inwardly. After wiping Shen Hanxing's hand, he did not let go. He

gently held her fair and tender hand in his.

Her ears were still filled with Ji Ning's unrestrained crying. Shen Hanxing did not have the time to care about these little details. She was having a headache from the crying, She frowned and asked, "What should we do? We can't have her continue crying, right?"

"It's fine. She'll be fine after crying for a while," Ji Yan was much calmer now. He said unhurriedly, "Let her continue crying."

Since Ji Ning's oldest brother had already spoken, the others naturally would not say anything, Ji Qian thought for a moment and went downstairs to bring up a pile of tissues. Her actions were a little rough as she stuffed them into Ji Ning's hands. "Wipe your snot first. You can continue crying after that."

It was fine if she cried a little loud and ugly. However, Ji Qian did not want Ji Ning to accidentally ingest her snot. Ji Ning did not stop crying at all. After hugging the tissues tightly, she turned around and threw herself into Ji Qian's arms. She cried even louder.

"Hey, hey, hey, the snot! You've got all your snot on me!" Ji Qian was like an angry little kitten. Her whole body was stiff as she tried to push Ji Ning away, but she did not dare to move. She could only keep a straight face as she used every cell in her body to vividly demonstrate what it meant to be at a loss.

Ji Qian subconsciously looked at Shen Hanxing for help, but her sister-in-law was watching them with a smile on her face. Shen Hanxing had no intention of reaching out to help her.

Gritting her teeth, Ji Qian simply closed her eyes and said, "Fine, just cry. Just don't cry into my ears. If you make me deaf from your crying, you'll be paying for my treatment."

Chapter 62: A Kiss on the Back of the Hand

After saying this, Ji Qian wanted to push Ji Ning's head away. However, her hand hesitated for a moment in the mid-air. Recalling what she had seen others do before, she stiffly reached out and patted her little sister. Her little sister was someone who had almost no presence in the past.

Ji Ning was really skinny. Her body always looked very thin, but now that Ji Qian touched her, she realized that Ji Ning was all skin and bones.

This kind of contact was a novel experience for the two sisters. Although their age gap was not that big, they were not born from the same mother. They had not interacted with each other since they were young. Thus, even though they were sisters, they were like strangers to each other. They usually would not even greet each other when they bumped into each other at home.

It was only when they hugged each other that they realized what it meant to be connected by blood. Although Ji Qian said that she disliked it, she did not reject Ji Ning's hug. It was the first time that the impatient and arrogant young miss had such patience. She patted Ji Ning's thin and small back.

The others watched them hug each other in silence and did not step forward to disturb them.

Seeing this scene, Ji Zhou's heart was once again filled with a sense of complicated restlessness. He clenched and loosened his fists repeatedly. In the end, he could not help but curse inwardly. He turned around and went downstairs to pour a cup of warm and lightly salted water.

Ji Zhou had always been a noble young master who was constantly bored and wore a gloomy expression. He shoved the cup of water to Ji Ning's mouth. He said, "Drink some water to replenish some salt in your body before you continue crying. Your voice is so hoarse and unpleasant to hear."

Ji Ning, who has suddenly shoved a cup of water into her mouth, cried so hard that her throat felt uncomfortable. She subconsciously opened her mouth and took a big gulp.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp, burp."

Because she drank too quickly, she could not help but burp.

"pétt!"

Ji Ning laughed in embarrassment. She grabbed a few tissues to wipe away the tears and snot on her face. Her face was flushed as she stomped her feet in protest. "Second Brother!"

That was when the others came to their senses. They looked at each other for a while. No one knew who started it, but everyone started laughing in unison.

Ji Ning's face was flushed from their laughter, but she did not cry anymore. Instead, she pursed her lips and laughed softly. Her eyes flashed with a light that one had never seen before. For the first time, the Ji family, which was always cold, was filled with the warmth and laughter of an ordinary family.

Ji Yan slightly closed his palm. He was still holding Shen Hanxing's hand.

Shen Hanxing's fingers were very beautiful, but they did not appear delicate. There were thin calluses on her fingertips that had been left behind from her struggles back when she strove for her livelihood. She had walked out of the slums and mysteriously barged into the Ji family. She brought with her a

different kind of life, giving the Ji family sunshine, rain, dew, and hope.

He wasn't capable of that.

Ji Yan gently closed his eyes, almost devoutly holding Shen Hanxing's hand. He planted a gentle kiss on the back of her hand. Shen Hanxing, who was originally smiling, was stunned. She looked down and could not tell if it was Ji Yan's burning lips that made her involuntarily curl her fingers, or it was because she was shy.

Her gaze met Ji Yan's deep, bottomless eyes. Shen Hanxing's heart trembled, and her heart could not help but beat faster. The others were immersed in a relaxed and warm atmosphere. No one noticed the sudden ambiguous atmosphere between the two of them.

Xiao Yu was the only one who witnessed this scene since he habitually looked at Shen Hanxing. The smile on Xiao Yu's face gradually disappeared, and the light in his eyes seemed to be slowly dying out.

Ji Yan seemed to have sensed something, and his gaze swept over. He stared at Xiao Yu coldly with a knowing gaze. Xiao Yu was the first to avert his gaze.

"Alright, it's very late." Shen Hanxing smiled. She reminded, "It's time to eat. Let's hurry up and go downstairs."

Their dinner was much later than usual today so everyone was a little hungry. After hearing what she said, they swarmed downstairs.

Xiao Yu suddenly said, "You guys go down first. I'm too lazy to move. I want to take the elevator with Mr. Ji Yan." After he said that, he tilted his head and looked at Ji Yan. He asked, "Mr. Ji, you won't mind, right?"

"Then I'll have to trouble you to take care of me, Mr. Xiao Yu," Ji Yan nodded and said calmly, "Please go ahead."

The others felt that the atmosphere between the two of them was not quite right. Shen Hanxing wanted to say something, but Ji Qian and Ji Ning tugged her arms and walked downstairs.

After the crowd disappeared, Xiao Yu's expression became indifferent. He asked in a deep voice, "How are your legs, Mr. Ji?"

"I'm actively treating it. You don't have to worry about it, Mr. Xiao," Ji Yan smiled politely. "What have you been doing recently, Mr. Ji? Judging from your age, you're probably still in school, right?"

"I'm not as smart as Hanxing. I stopped studying a long time ago."

The elevator door opened, and Xiao Yu pushed Ji Yan into the elevator. Xiao Yu watched as the elevator door slowly closed. However, he was not in a hurry to press the button to go downstairs. "I'm also not as lucky as you, Mr. Ji. You can have whatever you desire.."

Chapter 63: Confrontation Between Men

“My luck is indeed not too bad,” Ji Yan nodded. “Of course, I will also cherish and seize this hard-earned luck. I won’t give anyone the chance to snatch it away.”

“I’m afraid that there are some things that you cannot seize just because you want it,” Xiao Yu said with a cold glint in his eyes. “The moment you don’t cherish it as much, others who have been pining for it would risk their lives to snatch it back from you.”

The so-called luck they were talking about was referring to a certain person.

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“There is nothing in this world that can snatch away what I want,” Ji Yan’s expression turned cold, and his gentle disguise was completely torn apart. His dark eyes showed a strong paranoia that had never been revealed in front of others. “If anyone dares to snatch it away from me, I will make him regret being born into this world.”

With that said, he reached out and pressed the elevator button for the first floor.

As the elevator moved downwards, Xiao Yu’s heart was also sinking, “There are no absolutes in this world.” He could not help but clench his fists. He used all his strength to bury those unspeakable feelings in the deepest part of his heart. “Anyway, you have to treat her well. She...” Xiao Yu breathed deeply with some difficulty. “She has been through really tough times. She’s clearly suffering, yet she still wants to protect others. Hanxing deserves a better life and deserves a better person.”

No matter how unwilling he was, Xiao Yu had to admit that his own life was a mess. He could not see any hope. Thus, he naturally did not deserve Hanxing.

“Ding.”

The elevator arrived.

The elevator door opened, and the dining table was already filled with sumptuous dishes. Shen Hanxing smiled and waved at the two of them. “Come over quickly. You guys are still slow even after taking the elevator. The dishes are almost cold.”

Ji Yan looked at Shen Hanxing’s smiling face, but his words were directed at Xiao Yu. “She’s beautiful, right? I believe that you are a smart person, Mr. Xiao. I hope you won’t act on your desires and disappoint me.”

After saying that, he nodded slightly. Ji Yan smiled politely at Xiao Yu who was standing behind him. “Mr. Xiao, it’s time to eat. Please take a seat.” Every word and action was very thoughtful and polite. He also displayed the posture and demeanor of the master of the house.

Xiao Yu felt as though there was a gaping hole in his heart and a cold wind whistled past it.¹

“Thank you for your hospitality, Mr. Ji.” Xiao Yu’s voice was stiff. He raised his feet and walked into the lively dining hall like a robot.

“Come over quickly. I specially asked the kitchen to make your favorite double-cooked pork,” Shen Hanxing smiled and greeted Xiao Yu. She did not notice the covert confrontation between the two men. “The chef is very good at cooking. You will definitely like it.”

The chef immediately humbly denied it.

Shen Hanxing had clearly married into the Ji family not long ago, but she felt as if a lifetime had passed. Her life with the Ji family was comfortable. The servants served her wholeheartedly and she was now living very well.

After noticing this, Xiao Yu also had a smile on his face. “Okay, then I’ll definitely eat more.”

“Wow, there’s even my favorite stir-fried meat with green peppers!” Han Yin shouted loudly. “Chu Feng, Chu Feng, there’s also your favorite boiled meat. Look at the amount of meat, you can eat as much as you want. Sister Hanxing, why are you so awesome?!”

At this moment, the front door was pushed open. Ji Yang entered with a fierce expression on his face as if he had gone out to fight with someone.

“Ji Yang, you...” said Ji Qian when her gaze landed on Ji Yang. Her eyes widened. “You, you, you, you... You cut your hair?!”

“It’s just a haircut. Why are you making such a fuss?” Ji Yang glared at her with a rude and irritable attitude.

“Ji Yang, are you crazy? Can’t you speak properly?” Ji Qian stomped her feet in anger. “Why am I making a fuss? It’s all your fault! Why did you suddenly cut your precious hair? Didn’t you say you would never cut it?”

“I just wanted to, what do you want to do about it?” Ji Yang was even angrier than her. He said fiercely, “You’re the only one with a mouth that talks nonstop. You’re such a chatterbox.”

“Is that so?” Shen Hanxing had a smile on the corner of her mouth, but there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. “Ji Yang, you must be really capable now. Is this your attitude when you talk to your family members?”

Even without his silver hair, Ji Yang’s aura was still strong. Even after he shaved his crew cut and revealed all of his facial features, his aura was stronger than before. He was unruly and obstinate like a lone wolf.

Xiao Yu and the other two couldn’t help but be a little worried.

“Ji Qian talks too much. She’s a little annoying.” Ji Yang, who looked like he was not to be trifled with, pursed his lips into a straight line. He felt wronged. “I was wrong, Sister-in-law. I shouldn’t have said such dirty words.”

As he apologized, he thought, ‘I shouldn’t have gone crazy and cut my hair.. So what if I did cut my hair? Who cares? Damn it, I must have been possessed!’

Chapter 64: How Are You Doing?

“Hey, don’t throw tantrums with your family members whenever you please. Don’t do this next time,” Shen Hanxing reminded him before her gaze fell on his short black hair. Noticing her gaze, Ji Yang’s heart instantly jumped. He was a little nervous, he did not know what to expect.

Did she see something? Did she think that he was crazy, just like Ji Qian had said? Damn it, getting a haircut was the stupidest thing he had ever done in his life!

“Your new hairstyle is not bad,” Shen Hanxing praised. “It looks much better than before. Keep it like this from now on. Go wash your hands and eat. We’re all waiting for you.”

Ji Yang’s ears instantly turned red. The redness spread to his entire face in an instant. Ji Yang had turned from a wild lone wolf into a duck that was boiling red.

“Mmm.” Ji Yang rubbed the corner of his mouth that was about to split open uncontrollably. After washing his hands, he sat down casually. He then stubbornly explained, “I just feel that the weather is hot so it would feel cooler if I cut my hair.”

“It looks like it’s really hot. Ji Yang, your face is so red,” Ji Qian was a big-hearted person. When she saw that Ji Yang’s face was completely red, she asked with concern, “Do you want to turn down the temperature of the air conditioner a little?”

“No need. I ran back home. It’ll be fine in a while. Eat your food!” Ji Yang couldn’t help but glare at her!

“It looks good. It looks better than your silver hairstyle.” Ji Ning pursed her lips and expressed her thoughts in a low voice.

“Don’t say it anymore.” Ji Zhou raised the corners of his mouth and ruffled Ji Ning’s soft hair. “When some people are embarrassed, they may use their fists on others,” he said as he seemed to imply something.

“I... not only do I use my fists when I feel embarrassed, but I also like to hit people when I have nothing to do. Second Brother, do you want to give it a try?” Ji Yang said with a faint smile.

Hearing the sounds of laughter coming from the dining room, the kitchen maids stuck their heads out and looked at each other. They couldn’t help but smile. Some of them couldn’t help but raise their hands to rub their moist eyes.

It had been a long time since they had seen such a lively scene.

Han Yin was not shy or afraid of strangers. She soon became friends with the children of the Ji family. When it was time for them to part, she looped her arms around Ji Qian and Ji Ning’s necks and spoke to them. Xiao Yu stood in the distance with his back facing the crowd. He raised his head to look at the crescent moon in the sky. No one knew what he was thinking.

Chu Feng looked at his back. He paused for a moment before calling out in a low voice, “Sister Hanxing.”

Shen Hanxing reacted and raised her eyes to look at the seventeen-year-old boy. The four of them got along with each other. Xiao Yu and Shen Hanxing were around the same age. Most of the time, he was her right-hand man, helping her discipline the others.

Han Yin was lively, cute, and liked to act coquettishly. She was a sweet and obedient little sister. Chu Feng didn't talk much and didn't have much presence. Most of the time, he quietly watched them from the side. He seemed very reserved.

But Shen Hanxing knew that he was a boy who valued loyalty. She remembered that there was one time when they were in trouble and couldn't take care of the family. Chu Feng was the one who shouldered all three of their responsibilities with his thin shoulders. The originally thin boy became as thin as a bag of bones during that period.

'When Shen Hanxing and the others got out of their predicament and returned home, Chu Feng didn't mention how hard it was for him during that period. He only happily welcomed them back home. Shen Hanxing had learned about the things he had done from her grandmother. If her grandmother didn't tell her, she probably wouldn't know for the rest of her life just how loyal and dependable Chu Feng was.

"Sister Hanxing, are you doing well?" Chu Feng lowered his eyes and asked her with a serious expression. "Sister Hanxing, are you doing well here?"

Shen Hanxing was startled for a moment. Her heart was so sour that it felt as if someone had pinched it. It softened into a puddle. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

"If you're not happy, you must tell us."

Chu Feng's voice was very soft, but his tone was exceptionally firm. "We, and brother Xiao Yu, will always support you in any decision. We'll be your strongest support."

When a seventeen or eighteen-year-old child spoke seriously, he always appeared somewhat childish and laughable. The adults always felt that they were still young. What right did a seventeen or eighteen-year-old have to talk about 'forever'? What right did they have to make these promises?

But Shen Hanxing knew that Chu Feng never spoke nonsense. He used his actions to prove that every word he said was serious and unwavering.

"I know," Shen Hanxing's heart softened. How could she have such a group of loyal and dependable companions? She raised her hand and patted Chu Feng's shoulder. "Don't worry about me. Children shouldn't have such heavy thoughts. Your responsibility now is to go to school properly and also take care

of Han Yin.."

Chapter 65: A Veiled Promise

Chu Feng nodded and turned his gaze to Ji Yan, who had been quietly guarding at the side. The young man was still somewhat uneasy in the face of Ji Yan's oppressive gaze, but he didn't shrink back. Instead, he bravely raised his eyes and looked at Ji Yan. He spoke to Ji Yan as Shen Hanxing's family, "Mr.

Ji, Sister Hanxing is a very, very important family member to us. Brother Xiao Yu wishes for Sister Hanxing to live well, more than any of us. If he said anything rude to you, I hope you can be magnanimous and not hold it against him."

Shen Hanxing was astonished. "What did Xiao Yu say to Ji Yan?"

Only men could clearly see the undercurrents between men.

"Nothing," Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's slightly cold palm and gently gestured for her to be at ease. Then, he said to Chu Feng, "I won't hold it against any of you, you're all her family. You can come and play often in the future, She'll be very happy when you come."

Although Ji Yan was sitting in a wheelchair, the temperament of someone who had been in a high position for a long time would not disappear easily. His gaze was so sharp that no one dared to look him in the eye.

Ji Yan's tone was gentle. Although he didn't make any promises, Chu Feng knew that this was also a kind of promise. His heart instantly relaxed. "Thank you, Mr. Ji."

The chauffeur drove the car to the front door. The three of them got into the car and left the Ji family home.

"You guys go back first. I'm going to the greenhouse." After seeing them off, Shen Hanxing recalled the disaster-ridden orchid that she had brought back. After the banquet ended, she took the orchid from Elder Zhuang and temporarily stored it in the greenhouse.

As the orchid was not in that terrible condition for long, it looked like it would survive. With Shen Hanxing's meticulous care during this period, the orchid looked much better now.

Hearing Shen Hanxing mention the greenhouse, Ji Qian also thought of the orchid. She was subconsciously worried. She said nervously, "Sister-in-law, I'll go with you."

After all, this matter had started because of her. Now that her sister-in-law had to take responsibility for her, just thinking about it made Ji Qian feel guilty.

Ji Ning bit her lip. She was very sensitive to emotions, so she subconsciously raised her eyes to look at Ji Yan's expression. When she went downstairs today, she accidentally saw the newspaper that her brother was reading. The biggest section of the newspaper was a report on the events that happened at the banquet.

Ji Yan was very alert. The moment Ji Ning looked at him, he immediately stared back at her. Ji Ning's face instantly turned pale, and she timidly took a step back.

"What, are you afraid that I'm angry?" Ji Yan was a little amused. Although Ji Ning had stepped out of her protective shell, it would take a while for her to change her timid side. Moreover, Ji Ning's fear of Ji Yan was from the bottom of her heart.

Ji Ning paused and asked carefully, "Then, are you angry, Big Brother?" After asking, she did not wait for Ji Yan to answer. She anxiously explained, "Sister-in-law and Fourth Sister are not to blame for that incident. Someone deliberately framed Fourth Sister. Sister-in-law was also trying to protect her and our family..."

Ji Ning was afraid that her big brother would get angry at her sister-in-law and think that she was being impulsive and meddlesome. Sister-in-law was such a good person, she should not be subjected to such harsh criticism.

Hearing Ji Ning's words, Ji Qian also reacted, and her face instantly turned pale. She had been afraid of her oldest brother since young. Her oldest brother was groomed as the family's successor. He had a cold personality and an IQ close to that of a demon. No matter how arrogant and haughty she usually was, she would become meek the moment she met Ji Yant. She did not dare to cause any trouble at all in front of him.

At that moment, Ji Qian's legs were trembling. Although she instinctively wanted to run away, she still braced herself and stepped forward to admit her mistake. "I'm sorry, Big Brother. It was my fault. I was not vigilant enough and made friends with the wrong people. That's why I got into trouble.

Sister-in-law was just trying to protect me..." she paused for a moment. She raised her fingers and promised seriously, "I swear, if that orchid is still not back to its normal state in three months, I will go to the Zhuang family to apologize. I will definitely not bring shame to the Ji family."

The atmosphere was a little cold. The relaxed and happy atmosphere suddenly went still.

As the masters of the house did not come back in for a long time, the butler went out to check what was happening, The scene before him also made him worried and he did not dare to make any noise.

After a long while, a soft laugh broke the tense atmosphere. Shen Hanxing looked at the sisters who were in front of her, trying to protect her. Shen Hanxing said with amusement, "You don't think that Mr. Ji only found out about what happened at the dinner party today, right?"

Even if Ji Yan had given up his position as the head of the Ji family due to health reasons, he would not receive such news related to the family this late. What happened at the dinner party concerned the pride and interests of the Ji Corporation. If Ji Yan had not received the news on the same day, he would not have been able to take over the Ji family..

Chapter 66 The Assistant He Gave

"Are you looking down on me or the Ji Family?" Ji Yan smirked. "If you were really afraid that I would get angry, what would you have done?"

He did not expect much from his younger siblings. As long as they did not cause too much trouble, he was willing to support them with wealth and honor. From the looks of it now, all of them were extremely stupid. It

was indeed time for them to be taught a couple of lessons now.

“So, you’re not angry anymore, Big Brother?” Ji Qian’s asked. Her eyes were filled with craftiness and she suppressed her excitement.

“Angry? Who said I’m not angry anymore?” Ji Yan’s face was expressionless. It was hard to tell whether he was happy or angry. “You can’t differentiate between honest and crafty people, good or bad, and you’re not

even vigilant. This time, your sister-in-law backed you up. What about the next time? Can your sister-in-law protect you forever? Can the Ji family protect you forever?”

Ji Qian pursed her lips.

“Learn more from your sister-in-law in the future,” Ji Yan shook his head. When his gaze fell on Shen Hanxing, the stern expression in his eyes softened a lot. He became gentle and affectionate. “It’s okay if you can’t

save the orchid. I can afford to take responsibility for this small matter. Don’t put too much pressure on yourself.”

“Mr. Ji should trust me a little more,” Shen Hanxing curled her red lips and smiled. “I’ve said before that you won’t suffer a loss if you invest in me, Mr. Ji.”

Shen Hanxing and Ji Qian went to check the condition of the orchids. Shen Hanxing reformulated the ratio of the nutrient solution and raised the temperature of the greenhouse before she got up and left.

The next day, Ji Yan gave Shen Hanxing a surprise.

“You need someone to assist you, my wife,” Ji Yan pointed to the man beside him and introduced him to Shen Hanxing. “This is the assistant I hired for you.”

The man was dressed in a low-key black suit, and every button was buttoned carefully. There was an exquisite diamond brooch on his dark blue tie. His hair was combed back meticulously, revealing an elite-like face.

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Han Qi,” when the man approached, he smelled of cologne. “Nice to meet you, Miss Shen.”

Han Qi?

Shen Hanxing had heard of this man’s name before. Han Qi had apparently studied overseas and completed his postgraduate studies at Oxford University. He had made a name for himself in the financial world at a

young age so many people wanted to hire him. She did not expect Ji Yan to invite Han Qi over.

“Hello, Mr. Han,” Shen Hanxing smiled and shook his hand. “It’s a waste of talent to let you be my assistant, Mr. Han.”

She was indeed very impressed by Han Qi. He was not only talented and practical, but he was also tactful. Although he was introduced by Ji Yan, he did not address her as Mrs. Ji. From this, it could be clearly seen that

he knew who he was serving.

“I believe that Miss Shen will not mistreat me,” there was a hint of a smile in Han Qi’s eyes. “Most importantly, I like to create miracles. Isn’t it a great sense of achievement to see a miracle happen with my own eyes?”

Before Han Qi agreed to Ji Yan’s offer, he had a systematic understanding of the rumored Mrs. Ji who grew up in the slums. She was straightforward and decisive in her actions. Her style was very strong. She was

protective but valiant, bold yet thorough in her actions. She was impulsive but also restrained. Her ability could be said to be outstanding. In Han Qi’s opinion, Shen Hanxing was a mysterious woman. She had many

problems but she was also a very charming lady.

He believed that working with her would definitely be very pleasant.

Shen Hanxing and Han Qi’s gazes met. Both of them could see each other’s ambitions. Shen Hanxing’s acted generously and said, “I hope to get along well with you, Mr. Han.”

Seeing that they had come to an agreement, Ji Yan knocked on his wheelchair. He said, “After my car accident, the Ji family had been quiet for a very long time. Since Maestro Lin Ran has accepted Ji Ning as his student,

shall we hold a banquet to celebrate it?”

The silence after his car accident probably gave some people the wrong signal. They probably thought that he would never be able to rise again.

Those people’s greedy hands were growing longer by the day. It was time to give them a warning. If they crossed the line again, their hands and feet would be crushed.

“In that case, I’ll draw up a list of people to invite,” Shen Hanxing understood the meaning behind his words and nodded. “After Mr. Ji sees the list and feels that there is no problem, we can prepare for the banquet.”

Shen Hanxing had an assistant now. The funds that she had obtained before the wedding had made double the profit in the stock market. Shen Hanxing gave Han Qi ten million dollars on the spot and arranged for him

to register an investment company. On behalf of the Ji family, she began to get busy preparing for the upcoming banquet.

A few days later, all the wealthy families in S City received the invitation letters from the Ji family. At this time, the crisp sound of glass breaking could be heard in the CEO’s office of the Ji Corporation..

Chapter 67 Rivalry of Siblings

Cheng Songyang's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Liu Kui in front of him. Chen Songyang's expression was sinister as he said, "Manager Liu, last time it was the tabloids. This time it's an invitation to the Ji family's

banquet. What's the next one? Hmm? Would it be the letter of appointment for Ji Yan to return to the Ji Corporation? Tell me!"

"C-CEO Cheng..." Liu Kui was sweating profusely and his legs were trembling. "CEO Cheng, please listen to my explanation. I don't know why this happened either. Zhi Bai really did as you instructed..."

"Then why is Ji Yan well enough to host a banquet?!" Cheng Songyang slammed the table and shouted, "I promoted you from a useless person to a manager and gave you a large sum of money. I didn't do it so that you

could argue with me here!"

"CEO Cheng, please wait a little longer," Liu Kui was about to cry. He continued to promise, "This is not something to be anxious about. Zhi Bai checked carefully and Ji Yan did take those problematic medicines on

time!"

"Brother!"

At this moment, the door of the CEO's office was slammed open. Cheng Liu held the invitation sent by the Ji family and ran in fuming. She did not even look at the mess on the floor. Cheng Liu said angrily, "The Ji family

is going to have a banquet. Brother, did you know? Ahhh, Shen Hanxing, that b*tch. Last time, she made me so embarrassed. This time, she actually dared to send me an invitation!"

Cheng Liu was so angry that she was about to cry. "Because of that b*tch Shen Hanxing, I didn't dare to go out these few days. I was afraid that others will laugh at me. Brother, what should we do?"

"Get out first," Cheng Songyang glanced at Liu Kui with a cold gaze.

Liu Kui's body trembled and he hurriedly left the office. He even closed the office door very considerately.

"What are you panicking for?"

Cheng Songyang leaned against the CEO chair. He berated, "What are you afraid of? I am now the person in charge of the Ji Corporation and you are my younger sister. Who would dare to laugh at you?"

"Even if they don't dare to laugh in front of me, they will laugh at me behind my back. I'm really too humiliated to face anyone!" Cheng Liu plopped down on the sofa.

When she thought of the scene that day, her tears started to fall. "Shen Hanxing slapped me in front of everyone and even called me an ungrateful ingrate. She even stepped on my face! Brother, when will you help me

exact revenge on her!"

Cheng Liu knew that her current lifestyle depended on mooching off the Ji Corporation. Her father died early and the Cheng family was disappointing. In the last few years, the Cheng family had fallen further and

further. If it weren't for the fact that the Cheng family couldn't develop and flourish, the two siblings wouldn't have had to cling to the Ji family so tightly.

The two of them, who had different surnames from the Ji family, had a share in the Ji Corporation. The Ji Corporation had many sly old foxes. How many hardships had they gone through to reach their current position? They couldn't return everything they had back to the Ji family now!

"She really said that?!" Cheng Songyang stood up abruptly. His eyes were filled with viciousness. He couldn't help but raise his voice, "Why didn't you tell me that day when you got home?"

She was called an ingrate in public, but the Cheng siblings did not say anything about it. Wouldn't this mean that they were admitting to it then? No wonder when he went out to discuss a business venture recently, the

other boss looked at him strangely. So this was the reason why...

"After Shen Hanxing pointed at my nose and scolded me, do you still want me to repeat those embarrassing words to you?" Cheng Liu didn't realize that something was wrong at all. She wiped her tears and said,

"Besides, if you really want to know if I have been humiliated, why don't you ask Mom?"

Facing his sister who did not feel that she was at fault at all, Cheng Songyang could almost imagine his mother's exact same reaction as his sister's. He immediately had a headache.

These two women would only ruin his plans and drag him down.

"Alright, stop crying," Cheng Songyang was upset so his attitude couldn't be considered good. "It's useless no matter how much you cry now. You will not be the only one going to the Ji family's banquet, our entire

family will attend the banquet."

"What?" Cheng Liu was surprised. However, she rejected without hesitation, "I'm not going!" she screamed, "If I go, Ji Qian will be so proud of herself. I'm not going to embarrass myself, and Mom won't go either!"

"You have to go even if you don't want to!" Cheng Songyang grabbed her wrist, his expression was ferocious. "You're not a child anymore. Don't act like one. Not only are you going to the banquet, but you're also going

to apologize to Ji Qian with a big gift!"

He paused and narrowed his eyes. Then, he reminded her, "Cheng Liu, I'm spoiling you because I can. As long as the Ji Corporation isn't in our hands, we can't completely fall out with the Ji family. If you continue to be

disobedient, don't blame me for not treating you as my sister."

Cheng Liu's entire body trembled and her hair stood on end. She was so scared that she couldn't speak..

Chapter 68 Scheming Secretly

"Be obedient and you'll be my good sister," the corners of Cheng Songyang's mouth twitched and he put on a fake smile. "Go home and try to persuade Mom. Treat the Ji family better on the day of the banquet. Only

when I'm well will our family be well. Then both of you can continue to live such a luxurious life. Do you understand?"

He patted Cheng Liu's cheek twice with his big cold palm. The bone-chilling coldness seemed to spread from her cheek all the way to the bottom of her heart. Cheng Liu could not help but tremble and her lips quivered.

Looking at his sister's terrified expression, Cheng Songyang felt a sense of joy in his heart. The smile on his face grew bigger. "I'm asking you, do you understand? Answer me quickly."

His palm slowly slid down to Cheng Liu's neck. His large palm tightened slightly as if he could snap her slender neck in the next second.

"Brother, it's painful..." tears fell from Cheng Liu's eyes. She was so scared that her voice softened unconsciously. She tried to butter up to him as she said, "I'll listen to you, Brother. I'll go home and persuade Mom to go

with us to the Ji family's banquet to apologize..."

"Remember to bring a big gift and apologize sincerely," Cheng Songyang emphasized. After Cheng Liu kept nodding to show that she understood, he slowly let go of Cheng Liu and tidied up his suit.

"You don't have to feel wronged," Cheng Songyang sneered. With a hint of disdain, he said, "You women love to fuss over such trivial matters. The reason why such a vulgar and uneducated woman was able to

humiliate you was because she married Ji Yan."

"When Ji Yan falls, Shen Hanxing will be meat on the chopping board. You can cut her up however you want." He looked at his sister arrogantly and pointed at her from above. "It's useless for you to fight now. You have

to see who will have the last laugh."

“But Shen Hanxing is really too much!” When she heard the name ‘Shen Hanxing’, Cheng Liu felt that her face, which took a long time to recover, was starting to hurt again. She gritted her teeth and said, “Brother, no

matter what, Mom and I are your family members. Shen Hanxing has slapped our Cheng family’s face in front of everyone. This means that she disregards the Cheng family. I’m really angry!”

Cheng Songyang’s face instantly darkened. As the saying goes, when you hit a dog, you still have to look at the owner. Just like what Cheng Liu had said, she and her mom were also members of the Cheng family. They

were his sister and mother. When Shen Hanxing attacked Cheng Liu in front of everyone, it was not only Cheng Liu’s face that was slapped, Cheng Songyang’s face was slapped as well.

A person who had not graduated from high school and came from the slums dared to look down on him? Cheng Songyang could not help but think whether Shen Hanxing was bold or whether she was ordered by Ji Yan

to do so? If everything was under Ji Yan’s orders, did Ji Yan think that Cheng Songyang was still the same as before, a dog of the Ji family?

“Isn’t it easy to vent your anger?” Cheng Songyang raised the corners of his lips and revealed a sinister smile. “Since you can’t get over it, then I will help you vent your anger.”

“Brother, you have a way?” Cheng Liu’s eyes lit up.

“Some idiots overestimate themselves. They think that they can do whatever they want just by marrying into the Ji family.” Cheng Songyang thought of the news he had just received. He sneered and said, “I heard that

Shen Hanxing opened an investment company. Mom’s foreign trade company happens to be short of funds, right? Let Mom talk to them.”

Although his mother was stupid and vain, she had a mouth that could deceive people. She deceived those rich ladies, who only knew how to maintain their appearances and beauty, to obediently fork out money and

give it to the Cheng family.

His mother had completely entered the rich ladies’ social circle using the introduction of investments as a facade. She had made a considerable sum of money during the regular afternoon tea parties. As for the foreign

trade company under her name, it originally belonged to the Ji Corporation.

When Elder Ji was still around, he had left most of the Ji Corporation’s assets to Ji Yan, his oldest grandson that he had nurtured to become the successor. The foreign trade company was used as a dowry and given to Ji

Yan’s aunt, who was also Cheng Songyang and Cheng Liu’s mother.

This company had always been in a state of loss. No matter how they operated, it was difficult for the company's financials to improve. Elder Ji probably had some feelings for this company. Before he died, he forced Ji

Yan to sign a contract. The contract stated that he would fill the holes from the losses in the foreign trade company. In other words, the reason why this trading company had not closed down was that it was supported

by the Ji Corporation. It was mooching off Ji Corporation.

Cheng Liu clearly knew her mother's ability as well. Her eyes lit up instantly and she nodded without hesitation. She fiercely said, "I will make sure Shen Hanxing can't even cry!"

Shen Hanxing, who was being talked about by the siblings, was not in a good mood as well. She thought that after experiencing so many things, there was nothing that she could not face calmly. However, at this

moment, when she heard the curses coming from the phone, she could not help but frown. She felt a little frustrated..

Chapter 69 A Clear Break

"... Don't think that just because you're married now, you're no longer a member of the Shen family. Think about your sister when you're out there. Why are you so close to the Ji family?" Her father, Shen Yong, babbled

non-stop. His tone was filled with unconcealable anger. "You and your sister are the ones who are related by blood. It's fine if you don't help your sister become Maestro Lin Ran's student, but how can you push that

girl from the Ji family to become his student?!"

After the banquet that day, Shen Sisi came back crying. She said that she wasn't chosen by Maestro Lin Ran because of Shen Hanxing. Shen Hanxing was the one who pushed out that timid younger sister of the Ji

family, Ji Ning. If Ji Ning hadn't been there, Shen Sisi would have been the first candidate to become Maestro Lin Ran's student.

Shen Yong was furious when he heard this. Thus, he called Shen Hanxing to lecture her that just because she married into the Ji family does not mean she has truly become part of the Ji family.

"You will always be a member of the Shen family. If something happens to you, we would be the only ones to help you. If you don't build a good relationship with your sister now and something happens to you in the

future, do you think your sister will care about you? The relationship between sisters is reciprocal!" Shen Yong reprimanded her in anger.

“Now, quickly tell that girl of the Ji family to inform Maestro Lin Ran that she wants to stop learning from him. Make her tell him that she is not worthy to be his student. Then, you can recommend your sister to

Maestro Lin Ran.”

Shen Hanxing really could not understand. How could Shen Yong have the cheek to make this call? In the beginning, Shen Sisi was unwilling to marry Ji Yan. Thus, he tried every means to trick Shen Hanxing to return

to the country and marry Ji Yan instead. The father-daughter relationship between them had long been broken.

Shen Hanxing was both angry and amused. “I’m sorry to interrupt you, but I did not know that I have to build a good relationship with Shen Sisi? I’m Mrs. Ji now, and I’m supported by the Ji family. As long as I can coax

the members of the Ji family, there’s nothing that I can’t get. Why would I need the help of your insignificant Shen family?”

Shen Yong was stunned for a moment as if he didn’t expect Shen Hanxing to react like this. After a long while, he said, “Shen Hanxing, are you crazy? Did you forget your surname is Shen? How can you be so selfish?!”

“Ha, you still know that my surname is Shen? Then why didn’t you think of my surname when you conspired to marry me into the Ji family?” Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh. “I have long broken off with the Shen

family. You have no right to scold me, and I have no obligation to take care of a child born from a mistress.”

Her tone was especially sarcastic.

Shen Yong’s voice suddenly became sharp. “Shen Hanxing, don’t go too far. Don’t forget how you married into the Ji family! If not for me, would you be living the life you have now?”

“Don’t worry, I will never forget your kindness to me in this lifetime!” Shen Hanxing emphasized the word ‘kindness’. She continued, “I will never forget who gave me my identity as a slum dweller, and I will never forget

how my mother died. Shen Yong, I will call you ‘Father’ one last time. I also want to remind you properly that I am now Mrs. Ji, and the Ji family has my back. I am no longer a daughter who is unable to resist your

control. If you continue to speak rudely, I don’t mind letting you experience the benefits of the Ji family having my back.”

The strength of the Shen family and the Ji family were worlds apart. If the Ji family fought with the Shen family, the Shen family would have no way of defending themselves.

Shen Yong was so angry that he directly hung up the phone.

Shen Sisi looked at Shen Yong with a face full of anticipation. She hoped that he could convince Shen Hanxing to give up and let her be Maestro Lin Ran's student. When she saw Shen Yong hanging up the phone, she

couldn't help to ask, "Daddy, how is it? Did Shen Hanxing agree?"

"Huh, agree? She doesn't know her place after marrying into the Ji family!" Shen Yong sneered.

Hearing this, Shen Sisi knew that it was hopeless. She pursed her lips and lowered her head. She said, "It's alright. It's not your fault, Daddy. Sister she... perhaps people forget their roots when they have power. It's just

that I'm quite worried about sister. The Ji family isn't that easy to get along with. She won't be able to rely on the Ji family. We are the only ones who would be truly good to her."

When Shen Yong heard that Shen Sisi was so considerate of Shen Hanxing, he was even more satisfied with his obedient and sensible daughter. He patted Shen Sisi's head and said, "Don't worry, Daddy will definitely

help you snatch this spot. No matter how rebellious Shen Hanxing is, it won't change the fact that she is my daughter!"

On the other side, Shen Hanxing had just hung up the phone when she saw Ji Yan, who was sitting on the sofa reading documents, looking up at her. He asked, "Are you in a bad mood, my wife?"

The other brothers and sisters sitting on the other side of the sofa also raised their heads and looked over, their eyes filled with concern..

Chapter 70: Do You Want to Sit For College Entrance Examinations?

Before his legs were broken, Ji Yan was a workaholic. He would be found working in the company or in his study. After his legs were broken, he became depressed and locked himself in a dark room all day. He would not leave his house.

The other siblings rarely went home. When they finally went home, they stayed in their own rooms. The Ji family was immersed in this cold way of dealing with each other. The time they spent together as a family was even lesser than the time they spent with ordinary classmates and colleagues. Their interactions with each other in one year were pitifully little.

However, after Shen Hanxing married into the family, everything was different. The siblings were willing to stick to her. They even wished that they could surround her twenty-four hours a day. Those that rarely returned home seemed to have taken root at home. Thus, everyone moved from holing themselves up in their rooms to idling in the living room. Whether it was reading or playing games, they all gathered in the living room. They did so even if they had to bicker and quarrel with each other from time to time. Even Ji Yan could not help but take the elevator down every day and move his work to the living room.

"A ridiculous person called and said some ridiculous things."

Shen Hanxing shrugged nonchalantly and waved her hand. "It's nothing much, don't worry about it."

She didn't care, but Ji Yan looked thoughtfully at the phone that Shen Hanxing had placed on the coffee table. A dark light flashed across his eyes. The few of them temporarily put down what they were doing and looked at each other, as if they had reached some kind of tacit understanding.

Shen Hanxing didn't take it to heart. She sat back on her own sofa and continued to read.

"Have you considered taking the college entrance examination, my wife?" Ji Yan looked at the cover of the math textbook in Shen Hanxing's hands. He carefully asked, "I think you are very interested in studying, and

you also like to urge the people around you to study well."

Ji Qian nodded in agreement. She looked at the book in Shen Hanxing's hands with a hint of awe. Her sister-in-law was too scary. What kind of person would spend all day reading books about advanced mathematics, probability theory, and college physics just to pass time? Just reading high school-level mathematics could make her dizzy, and she wanted nothing more than to have a meltdown and revive herself.

Shen Hanxing was stunned. She had never thought about this. Studying was just a habit she had for a long time. She had dropped out of school to work because of her grandmother's illness, and her finances had always been tight. After marrying into the Ji family, she had been busy being an adequate Mrs. Ji as she wanted to make her life smoother. Reading books was just a hobby for her to pass the time.

Moreover... she did not feel that sitting for the college entrance examination again was a very good choice for her as she was now Mrs. Ji.

Now that Ji Yan had taken the initiative to bring up this topic, Shen Hanxing felt as though something was ignited in her heart, secretly flickering with small sparks. She really liked studying, and books were endlessly charming to her. She had never felt that books were dull and boring.

"But..." Shen Hanxing hesitated for a moment. "Next year, Ji MO is going to take the college entrance exam. If I take the college entrance exam, wouldn't I be in the same class as Ji MO? Isn't that a little inappropriate?"

She was afraid that it would damage the Ji family's image.

"That's good. This way, you will become my junior, Sister-in-law!" Ji Yang's eyes instantly lit up. He said to her in excitement and anticipation, "If you can get into our school, Sister-in-law, I can even take care of you in school in the future!"

His reputation in the school was very impressive!

"You relied on our family to donate two school buildings to get into the school, and you still have the nerve to want your sister-in-law to admit into that school?" Ji Yan looked at him lightly. Although there was no emotion in his tone, Ji Yang still shrank in fear.

"It's not too late for you to take the college entrance exam at your age, Sister-in-law," Ji MO expressed his support. "If you want to take the college entrance exam, I can help you pick out the key points."

He had always been at the top of his studies, so he was confident that he could help his sister-in-law with

her homework.

“If you’re stressed from studying, I can also play the violin to help you relax a little.” Ji Ning was homeschooled and had never been to school. She looked left and right, quietly expressing that she was also useful.

“And I, I can...” Ji Qian racked her brain and finally said, “I can massage your shoulders and back to relax your tired body from studying too much, Sister-in-law!”

Coincidentally, the butler came over to deliver the fruit platter. After hearing their words, he excitedly added,

“Then I’ll get the kitchen to make more nourishing food for you and plan everything for you guys!”

‘I haven’t decided if I want to sit for it yet,” Shen Hanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but a faint warmth rose in her heart. “Even if I really want to sit for the college entrance exam, there’s no need to be so serious about it.”

This was too excessive. Even an actual high school senior didn’t have this kind of treatment..