

Crippled 8

Chapter 8: Drink the Milk

Shen Hanxing did not know what they were thinking. She led Ji Ning to her seat while greeting Ji Mo, who just returned from school. "You're back. Go wash your hands for dinner."

Ji Mo was a refined and handsome young man. He wore his school uniform obediently and carried a backpack on his skinny back.

When he heard Shen Hanxing's words, his eyes darkened slightly. His gaze swept past his older brothers and sisters who were sitting at the dining table obediently despite their awkwardness. He smiled and said, "Are you my sister-in-law? Hello, sister-in-law."

Finally, there was someone who knew how to be polite.

Shen Hanxing nodded her head in satisfaction, then her gaze inadvertently swept to Ji Yang. Ji Yang's scalp tightened, and he subconsciously straightened his back.

Ji Yang, "..."

He seemed to have developed a conditional reflex from her beating.

To regain his dignity as an older brother, he coughed and instructed Ji Mo, "Don't just stand there. Go wash your hands and come eat. Everyone is waiting."

The shock in Ji Mo's eyes deepened, but he nodded obediently. "Alright."

Other than the Fourth Missus Ji Qian who was abroad and the Second Young Master Ji Zhou whose whereabouts were unknown, the rest of the Ji family sat neatly at the dining table. The atmosphere was strange and harmonious as they finished their first reunion dinner.

The next morning, when Ji Mo went downstairs, he saw Shen Hanxing sitting at the dining table and eating leisurely. Her movements were lazy and a little careless, but she also emitted an incomparable graceful aura. She was not at all what he expected — Shen Hanxing grew up in a poor neighborhood overseas.

He pushed down his thoughts and greeted her, "Good morning, sister-in-law."

"Are you going to school?"

Shen Hanxing looked at the backpack behind him and raised her slender fingers slightly, pointing at the glass of milk in front of her, "Drink the milk before you leave."

Ji Mo was stunned.

Seeing that he was standing there without moving, Shen Hanxing thought that he was not used to eating in the morning, so she advised him, "It's not good for your stomach if you don't eat in the morning. You're busy with your studies in high school, but you can't neglect your body because of your studies. If you don't like milk, I'll get the kitchen to change it to soy milk tomorrow or something else that you want to eat?"

“No need.”

Ji Mo took a few steps forward, picked up the glass of milk, and drank it in one gulp. His hand that was holding the glass tightened silently. He lowered his head and said, “Milk is good. Thank you, sister-in-law.”

“Alright, go to school. Be careful on the way.”

Speaking of which, Shen Hanxing was only two or three years older than Ji Mo, but she quickly accepted her new identity and cared for them as their senior.

Ji Mo stood in place for a bit before nodding his head to show that he understood. Just as he was about to leave, a servant stopped him.

“Sixth Young Master.”

Auntie Chen carefully handed a dark blue double-decker lunch box to Ji Mo. “This is your lunch that madam instructed us to prepare for you this morning. Your favorite sweet and sour steak dish is included inside.”

Shen Hanxing just arrived at the Ji family home, so she was not clear about many things. However, the servants who had been with the family for a long time knew that under Sixth Young Master’s well-behaved appearance, he was extremely difficult to get along with.

“Yes, if Auntie Chen didn’t mention it, I almost forgot .”

Shen Hanxing smacked her forehead and said, “I heard that the food in the school cafeteria is terrible, so I asked Auntie Chen to prepare lunch for you. Last night at dinner, I saw that you liked sweet and sour dishes, so I took the initiative and asked the kitchen to prepare sweet and sour steaks for you. If you don’t like it, let me know and I’ll change up the dishes.”

She said it so matter-of-fact as if having the kitchen prepare lunch for him and ensuring that he had a well-nourished diet was what she needed to do.

Ji Mo held the lunchbox in his hands as his legs were rooted to the spot. He felt conflicted.

He stood there for so long that Shen Hanxing looked at him with a puzzled gaze. Only then did Ji Mo react. He moved his stiff legs and held the lunchbox in his arms. He pursed his lips and smiled. “Thank you, sister-in-law. I like it very much.”

It was rare that Ji Yang woke up early today. He coincidentally saw Shen Hanxing specifically preparing lunch for Ji Mo, so he shouted, “Sister-in-law, you’re playing favorites. Where’s my lunchbox?”

He was also a high school student who needed to replenish his nutrition!

Shen Hanxing paused for a moment. “I thought that with your personality, you would prefer to eat out with your friends. However, if you want, I’ll ask Auntie Chen to prepare another lunchbox and bring it to you at noon.”

Behind him, Ji Ning carefully leaned against the corner of the wall and looked downstairs with an envious gaze. Although she tried her best to reduce her presence, Shen Hanxing's sharp eyes still saw her.

She smiled and waved at Ji Ning. "Xiao Ning [Ji Ning's nickname], come here. I asked the kitchen to prepare some porridge to nourish your body. You don't look too good. You need to eat more."

Ji Ning's deer-like eyes instantly lit up.

Shen Hanxing was used to being the boss in her neighborhood. She was used to arranging the lives of the people around her and caring for their every move. She was also used to their dependence on her.