

## Crippled 81

### Chapter 81 We're All Going

Shen Hanxing chuckled. "I'm really not interested in these things. If I had the time, I might as well go home and visit Grandma."

She did not like the hypocrisy of the upper-class society. The so-called rich wives' gatherings were merely about them speaking to each other in a roundabout way. It was simply a waste of time.

"I'll go back with you," Ji Yan put down the newspaper. Without batting an eyelid, he said, "We've been married for so long and we still haven't visited Grandma. It's too disrespectful."

His tone was normal as though he was saying something very natural. However, Shen Hanxing suddenly felt a little awkward. She was clearly a married woman now, but why did she still feel nervous? As though she was bringing her boyfriend home to meet her parents?

What was she nervous about! Ji Yan was the one who should be nervous!

"Then I'll let Grandma know in advance," Shen Hanxing smiled and said, "In case she's not prepared and neglects the honored guest."

Ji Yan's eyes were filled with a smile. He pulled Shen Hanxing's hand and planted a gentle kiss on her palm. "I'm not an honored guest. I'm going home with my wife."

He was extremely intelligent, to begin with. When he wanted to please someone, every word coming from him could melt one's heart.

The words "going home" not only meant that Ji Yan was willing to treat her grandmother as his family, but it also meant that he cherished Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing's ears turned red. She met his gaze and smiled, "Yes, going home."

"I'll go too, I'll go too!" Ji Qian overheard the last bit of their conversation and ran over excitedly. "I also want to go home with you to visit Grandma, Sister-in-law!"

"Shut up, you idiot!" Ji Zhou could not bear to look at her directly. He dragged Ji Qian over and held down Ji Yang and the others who were restless. Haven't they witnessed enough lovey-dovey moments at home? And now, they wanted to go to Grandma's house too?!

Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh. "Okay, then we'll all go."

It was great. Her life now was as beautiful as a dream. She had more relatives, and she could protect the people she wanted to protect. Of course, in the end, they did not manage to go to Grandma's house. The troublesome Ji Mei had brought Cheng Liu and arrived unannounced. Seeing that they could not go to Grandma's house, the brothers and sisters of the Ji family were disappointed. Even Ji Yan's face darkened.

"Hanxing," Ji Mei did not notice that there was something off with the Ji family's expressions. She gave Shen Hanxing a look and smiled. "Shall we have a private chat? Let Xiao Liu, Qian Qian, and the others go out to play and bond with each other."

Ji Qian did not entertain Ji Mei. She bluntly refused, "I do not want to bond with her."

Ji Qian's likes and dislikes were shown on her face. Cheng Liu clenched her fists and lowered her head as her tears swelled up. Usually, when she put on this pitiful and aggrieved look, she would receive a huge wave of sympathy. Unfortunately, nobody here bought the act. No one pitied her. She continued putting on the pitiful act but the Ji family didn't even give her a second glance. Cheng Liu became more and more embarrassed. She gritted her teeth and made up her mind.

Ji Qian turned around to go upstairs. "I'm going back to sleep." After she left, Ji Yang and the others also left. The living room, which had been bustling with activity, was now empty and filled with awkward silence instead. "Sister-in-law..." Ji Ning, who was slower by half a beat, softly tugged the hem of Shen Hanxing's blouse. Ji Ning asked softly, "Can I go up and practice the violin?" The little girl was still young, and it was the first time she had shown such animosity to others. Feeling a little guilty, a hint of remorse could be heard when she spoke. When Cheng Liu saw this, she thickened her face and stopped Ji Ning. Cheng Liu asked, "Xiao Ning, are you going to practice the violin? Can I come with you?"

"Do you play the violin too?" Ji Ning was surprised and looked at her innocently. "Then let's go to the music room. I don't like others to touch the violin in my room."

Cheng Liu suddenly froze, and the smile on her face slowly faded. For a moment, she did not know whether this cousin of hers, who always hid in the corner with her head lowered, was telling the truth or was looking down on her.

Who would really want to practice the violin with her? As a socialite, Cheng Liu had learned how to play all kinds of musical instruments. However, she was always afraid of hardship since she was a child. She lacked the motivation and perseverance when she studied these musical instruments. Thus, she was not good at playing the violin. If she were to play the violin in front of Maestro Lin Ran's student, wouldn't she be making a fool of herself?

Bearing this thought, Cheng Liu smiled sarcastically. She said, "No, I don't want to practice the violin, I just want to listen to you play the violin. Maestro Lin Ran's student should have outstanding violin playing skills, right?"

No one disliked compliments. Even if she hated Cheng Liu, Ji Ning's ears were still red when she received praises from her.

## Chapter 82 It Was Similar to Ji Yan's Imposing Manner

In Ji Ning's heart, this girl had bullied Fourth Sister before, so Ji Ning naturally stayed away from her. However, Ji Ning was used to retreating and always hiding in her shell. She really did not know how to reject the kindness of others. Ji Ning could only look at her sister-in-law for help. Shen Hanxing subconsciously wanted to help her, but Ji Yan held her hand. She looked up and saw Ji Yan shaking his head at her. He said, "Let her learn how to reject someone on her own." He lowered his voice, and his breath was right next to her ear. "She can't hide behind you forever. It's time for her to grow up." Shen Hanxing knew what Ji Yan said made sense. After hesitating for a moment, she lowered her eyes and did not move.

In the end, the weak-natured Ji Ning was dragged upstairs by Cheng Liu. "Um..." Ji Mei was thinking about how to swindle the money from Shen Hanxing, so she did not notice the surging undercurrents in

the living room. At that moment, she only cared about hinting at Shen Hanxing. She said, "Hanxing, can we talk for a while?"

She was always afraid of her nephew, Ji Yan. She did not dare to ask Ji Yan to leave, so she could only urge Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing felt that it was funny. After reveling in Ji Mei's nervous expression for a while, Shen Hanxing slowly said, "Okay, let's go to the study then."

"I'm going to the study to read some documents," Ji Yan suddenly said. It was hard to tell whether he was feeling. "You guys can chat in the living room." After he said that, he turned his wheelchair to go upstairs without waiting for Shen Hanxing to reply.

When Ji Yan was around, he had a strong sense of presence that was hard to ignore even when he did not speak. When he went upstairs, Ji Mei let out a long breath and patted her chest. "Sigh, my nephew is good in every aspect, but he is a little too cold."

Ji Mei looked left and right and saw that the servants had sensibly left. There was no one else in the living room. Thus, she pretended to be considerate and sympathetic. She sighed, "Everyone in the Ji family is like this. Hanxing, you've suffered..."

"Auntie, you're joking. I don't feel like I've suffered at all," Shen Hanxing's eyes were cold, but she smiled. "Mr. Ji is very good."

Suffered? She was living a life of luxury, she had a harmonious family, and her younger brothers and sisters were obedient. How has she suffered in any way? Her current life could not be any better.

Ji Mei saying that Ji Yan was not good in front of her made Shen Hanxing feel particularly annoyed. Shen Hanxing's tone was mixed with a hint of unhappiness. Ji Mei was able to thrive in the rich ladies' circle as she conned one person after another. Thus, she had the basic ability to read people. When she saw Shen Hanxing's cold and clear gaze at this moment, she suddenly felt a little scared. It became a little harder for her to continue her words.

It was strange. Shen Hanxing was a young lady who was not even twenty years old, so why was her aura so strong? She was just like Ji Mei's eccentric nephew. It was so scary. Ji Mei's heart skipped a beat. Fortunately, the iciness coming from Shen Hanxing disappeared in a flash. Shen Hanxing quickly smiled again. She said gently, "Auntie, please don't take offense. You know that I didn't grow up in this circle. I've already climbed the social ladder by being able to marry into the Ji family and living like this. Therefore, I really don't feel that my current life is awful, nor do I feel that Ji Yan is not good. So please don't say what you just said earlier anymore."

Shen Hanxing's way of speaking had always been straightforward to the point of being blunt. Ji Mei was momentarily speechless. Fortunately, Ji Mei's skin was thick enough, so she quickly regained her composure. "Yes, yes, you're right. It's my fault. As your aunt, seeing that you poured your heart and soul into Ji Yan, I am also very happy. However, I also want to give you a piece of advice out of concern. With your status, it's better to save some money for yourself."

"Of course."

Shen Hanxing did not refute that. She nodded and said, "I also know that my status is awkward. Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked for Auntie's help. It's really..."

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

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The violin's tune changed to a piercing sound, and the girls' screams interrupted their conversation. Shen Hanxing's expression changed, and she quickly got up and ran upstairs. Ji Zhou and Ji Yang also opened their room doors and met Ji Yan in the corridor. The whole group rushed into Ji Ning's room.

They opened the door. The teapot containing fruit tea had fallen to the ground. Beside it was a violin that was stained with water. Ji Ning's white dress was splashed with tea, and she was squatting beside the violin with red eyes, glaring at Cheng Liu. Shen Hanxing could not understand at all. Where did such a fool like Cheng Liu come from?

Ji Mei had tried her best to please Shen Hanxing and deceive her, but Cheng Liu had repeatedly obstructed Ji Mei and bullied Xiao Ning? Was she asking for a beating?

"What's going on?" Ji Yan's eyes were cold.

Ji Ning was young to begin with and had suffered a lot. Everyone was afraid of agitating her after she was finally found and brought back to the Ji family. Thus, they let her do whatever she wanted.

Chapter 83 I'll Handle It

She did not want to see anyone, so she was given space. Even if she chose to be idle in the future, Ji Yan would be able to support her for the rest of her life. No matter how insensible the other siblings were, they would not bully Ji Ning.

Yet ironically, some random outsider came along and bullied her?

Ji Ning stood in silence as her entire body trembled.

"This, this was just an accident." Cheng Liu, who was feeling gleeful, trembled in fear when she met Ji Yan's cold gaze. "I didn't do it on purpose. The music Xiao Ning played was too good. I wanted to get closer to listen to it, but I did not expect to trip over the coffee table. So I lost my balance and pulled Xiao Ning. I didn't expect her violin to fall off and the water bottle to even smash onto the violin."

"Xiao Ning, I didn't do it on purpose," Cheng Liu took a step forward and grabbed Ji Ning's hand. Cheng Liu's eyes turned red as she said, "Can you forgive me?"

Even though she was asking for forgiveness, there was not a word of apology from her.

Shen Hanxing was really annoyed to the core. Cheng Liu had bullied her sisters repeatedly and it was really getting on her nerves.

Shen Hanxing took a step forward with an icy expression. "Cheng Liu, you..."

“Sister-in-law,” Ji Ning suddenly looked up and called out to her. “Let me handle this, okay?” Her doe eyes were filled with determination that she had never shown before. She did not want to continue hiding behind her sister-in-law for protection any longer. Her beloved violin had been destroyed, and she wanted to resolve this by herself.

Seeing Ji Ning’s intentions, Shen Hanxing instantly kept quiet and pursed her lips.

“Xiao Ning, I know you are the kindest person,” Cheng Liu grabbed Ji Ning’s hands that were nervously trembling. While Cheng Liu was thrilled, she had also pretended to be pitiful. Cheng Liu pleaded, “Please don’t blame me. I’ll buy you another violin, okay?”

Cheng Liu long knew that because of Ji Ning’s terrible experiences when she was young, she was now timid and cowardly. Ji Ning did not dare to interact with her family either. So what if Cheng Liu had deliberately destroyed Ji Ning’s violin? Would she even dare to complain to the Ji family?

A useless child who could not utter a single word, she was no different from a mute. She only knew how to hide and cry in a corner. Although Ji Ning had somehow luckily become Maestro Lin Ran’s student, she was still a useless good-for-nothing. Even if Cheng Liu bullied Ji Ning, would she have dared to complain? Looking at Ji Ning trembling, she must be extremely scared. She would probably want to hide in a corner and cry again, right? How pathetic. Someone like Ji Ning should be locked up in a pigsty for the rest of her life instead of coming out to embarrass herself.

However, she was the daughter of the Ji family, the younger sister of Ji Qian and Shen Hanxing. Cheng Liu had no feud with Ji Ning, but she had some aversions with Ji Qian and Shen Hanxing. Thus, Ji Ning deserved to be bullied by her.

Cheng Liu was both excited and pleased with herself. She looked guilty on the surface, but her eyes uncontrollably revealed a sense of smugness.

“Cousin?” Ji Ning’s voice choked with emotion. She was still trembling, her shoulders were shaking uncontrollably. She lifted her head and saw Cheng Liu’s face, which was full of hypocrisy. She bit her lip hard. Suddenly, she raised her hand and slapped Cheng Liu’s face firmly.

“Slap!”

“How dare you hit me?” Cheng Liu held her face in disbelief, her eyes widened in an instant.

“Xiao Ning, what are you doing?” Ji Mei, who had been watching the fiasco from the side, was stunned. She realized she could no longer remain indifferent. Ji Mei stepped forward and said anxiously, “Your cousin didn’t do it on purpose. Cheng Liu also said that she would compensate you with another violin. Why did you hit her? Xiao Liu, are you alright? Does it

hurt?”

“Mom...” Cheng Liu’s tears fell. “Look at what I’ve become in the Ji family! Didn’t you say that we are family with the Ji family? It is fine if my cousin-in-law were to hit me, but now even my own cousin can freely slap me. Is this what you call family? I feel that in their eyes, I am not their family. I’m simply a dog that they can hit and scold whenever they please!”

“Cheng Liu, don’t talk nonsense!” Ji Mei’s eyes filled with hatred. She held her daughter’s wrist and tried hard to suppress the anger within her. “We are all family, please don’t let your imagination run wild.”

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After she finished speaking, she looked at Ji Ning with disapproval. Ji Mei felt disappointed and rebuked Ji Ning, “Xiao Ning, when you were just brought back, you were so skinny and frail. You weighed less than a child of eight to nine years old even though you were a teenager. Back then, my heart ached for you. I bathed you every day and talked to you.” Ji Mei sighed, “Think about it. You were so obedient back then. Even though you didn’t speak much, I knew that you were kind. But why did you learn to hit people? Look at you now. You do not act like a lady from the Ji family at all. You and Qian Qian used to be very close with me, why are you like this now...”

Chapter 84 Did It Hurt?

Was she saying that Shen Hanxing was a bad influence on the Ji family’s children?

A cold glint flashed across Ji Yan’s eyes, and he mocked, “What should the daughters of the Ji family be like?”

“Xiao Yan, please don’t take it the wrong way,” Ji Mei had not noticed Ji Yan’s cold one. She continued talking, “When your grandfather was alive, he insisted on everyone being obedient and abiding by the rules in the family. If he were to see Ji Qian and Ji Ning now, he would be disappointed.”

“Grandfather indeed respected the rules,” Ji Yan smiled sarcastically. “But he didn’t abide it to the point where he won’t say a word even when someone bullied his children. I think Ji Ning’s is pretty good. The children of the Ji family should be like her.”

Ji Mei was instantly flabbergasted by Ji Yan’s bone-chilling gaze.

“Brother is right. I think I am perfect the way I am,” Ji Ning lifted her head proudly and said confidently, “Did cousin say that she is a dog? Our family doesn’t keep such an ungrateful dog.”

She didn’t even deserve to be the Ji family’s dog.

“You!” Cheng Liu’s face was pale. How dare the useless girl insult her!

“So, what if I hit you?” Ji Ning took a step forward and raised her hand as she said, “I’m going to hit you, fake, vicious, mean woman!”

Slap!

After the crisp sound of a slap, Ji Ning didn’t stop. She pulled Cheng Liu’s hand away from her face and slapped it a few more times, “You didn’t do it on purpose? Do you think I’m blind? That teapot was so far away from my violin. How did it land on my violin? You can avoid bumping into the coffee table, but you did it and pulled me on purpose. Do you think I’m blind? Weren’t you arrogant in front of me just now? Why don’t you tell everyone what you have told me just now?”

“I’m useless. I’ve embarrassed the Ji family. I don’t have the guts to play the violin in front of everyone. I deserve to live in the dark. But so what? That has nothing to do with you!” Ji Ning’s body was weak. After a few slaps, she was already panting. Her eyes were wide open as she stared straight at Cheng Liu.

She looked like she wanted to tear Cheng Liu into pieces. “Cheng Liu, tell me! Did you want to destroy my violin or my hands just now?”

Just now, the teapot shattered. If she had not dodged quickly, the boiling hot tea would have fallen on her hands and face!

Recalling the scene at that time, Ji Ning felt a lingering fear in her heart. Her anger made her brave. She directly grabbed a fragment of the teapot on the ground and aimed the sharp edges at Cheng Liu’s face, “You want to destroy me. You were trying to destroy my life! I want to cut open your chest and rip out your heart to see if your heart is rotten and mean!”

“Ahh! Go away! Stay away from me!” Ji Ning’s rage had overtaken her. Cheng Liu was afraid that Ji Ning would hurt hers with the glass shards, so she quickly screamed and stepped back.

Shen Hanxing realized something was wrong with Ji Ning, so she quickly stepped forward and stopped her. “Xiao Ning, calm down.” She carefully grabbed Ji Ning’s wrist and took the glass shards from her hand.

“Sister-in-law...” Ji Ning was stunned for a moment. He subconsciously looked into Shen Hanxing’s eyes, and fear rose in her as she staggered, “I...”

It was anger that made her lose control of herself. She didn’t do it on purpose. It made her wonder if her sister-in-law would think that she was scared. After all, she had just wanted to cut open someone’s chest. Would her sister-in-law feel that she was mean? She was worried Shen Hanxing would not speak to her anymore. Ji Ning bit her lip tightly, ignoring the pain on it. The thought of her sister-in-law never speaking to her again made her tremble. “Your hands are for playing the violin. Why don’t you know how to protect it?” Shen Hanxing didn’t notice Ji Ning’s change. She only looked at her palms seriously. When she saw that Ji Ning wasn’t injured, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Throwing away the glass shard, Shen Hanxing was so angry that she poked Ji Ning’s forehead. “Aren’t you afraid of hurting your hands when you pick up the glass shard? Don’t do this again, understand?”

Ji Ning widened her eyes and did not say anything.

“Does it hurt?” Shen Hanxing was like an unreasonable parent who doted on her child. She did not care how violent Ji Ning was, “The few slaps you gave her just now were so hard. I’m worried your palm will hurt.”

Cheng Liu was so angry when she heard that. She was the one who Ji Ning slapped, yet Shen Hanxing asked if the hand of the person who hit her hurt!

“Sister-in-law...” Ji Ning felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. After a long while, she asked softly, “Aren’t you afraid?” She wanted to know if Shen Hanxing was afraid of her violent revenge just now. “Why should I be afraid?” Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Ning strangely, and she smiled. “Look at your thin arms and legs. You don’t have the strength even to hit someone a few times. You’re weak. Next time, wake up early in the morning and train with me. Otherwise, I’m afraid that you’ll tire yourself out before you can knock someone down.”

Chapter 85 I’m Not the One Who Should Be Worried

When J Yang heard that Ji Ning was going to train with Shen Hanxing, Ji Yang perked up. "Sister-in-law, can I come along with you? Teach me a few moves."

Shen Hanxing looked cool when she hit someone. The way she beat Wei Lin astonished Ji Yang. He wanted to learn those skills from her.

Shen Hanxing glanced at him indifferently. She neither agreed nor rejected. "It depends on whether you can get up early."

Most youngsters had a different lifestyle. They would sleep until noon if they did not need to go to college.

Ji Ning could feel that Shen Hanxing was protecting her unconditionally. She blinked her eyes, and her nose felt a little sore. She couldn't cry. She couldn't cry anymore. She had promised her sister-in-law that she would let those who bullied her cry.

Being loved by others made Ji Ning feel warm. Her heart was pounding, and she felt grateful. She couldn't take it anymore and clutched her chest. That strange feeling was irresistible.

Ji Ning suddenly acted coquettishly, wanting to feel being loved more. She stretched her hand in front of Shen Hanxing and pouted. "It hurts, sister-in-law. Hitting someone's hand hurts so much."

"Of course, it will hurt," Shen Hanxing was experienced and gave Ji Ning a massage to relax her muscle, "The effects of force are mutual. Silly girl, you don't even know how to hit someone, yet you beat them so hard. You have to learn how to do it properly."

"Okay," Ji Ning beamed with joy and answered obediently.

On their side, there was warmth and harmony. However, Cheng Liu and Ji Mei could not accept Shen Hanxing's reaction. Cheng Liu covered her face and burst into tears. She couldn't stand it anymore and ran out of the door. "You guys are too much!"

"Xiao Liu!" Ji Mei couldn't stop her. Because they were bullying their daughter, she was angry. "Ji Yan, we are family and are biologically related. Are you just going to watch your cousin get bullied?"

"Family?" Ji Yan's attitude was cold, "How come I didn't know that Cheng Liu changed her last name to Ji?"

"You!" Ji Mei was speechless, and she scolded, "Well, well, well. So, you have never treated my family as your family. Hanxing, I have done everything for you and treated you sincerely, yet this is how you treat Xiao Liu. Xiao Liu has already said that she didn't do it on purpose. Why do you have to bully her like this!"

"Cheng Liu knows well whether she did it on purpose or not. Xiao Ning also knows very well," Shen Hanxing glanced at Ji Mei coldly and said, "Aunt, you believe in your daughter, and I believe in my sister-in-law. Do you have any problem with that?"

"Moreover, I also want to ask, who instigated Cheng Liu to bully our Ji family's children? Or is it because your Cheng family wants to replace the Ji family. That's why you don't take us seriously?" Shen Hanxing looked at Ji Mei meaningfully, "I'm not a bold person. The thing you have told me before, please let me consider it again."



Ji Mei was dumbfounded.

She didn't expect Shen Hanxing to decide not to invest. A while ago, Ji Mei's company met a crisis, and the customs confiscated a batch of her goods. Right now, she needed Shen Hanxing's capital to prevent her from getting bankrupt. It might not matter to Shen Hanxing, but Ji Mei couldn't afford to lose the money.

Ji Mei's face was unsightly. She opened her mouth and said, "Hanxing, you..." "I appreciate your kindness, auntie," Shen Hanxing lowered her head and continued, "In my heart, I'm grateful that you think about me, but there's nothing I can do. I'm naturally protective of my family, and I'm even willing to settle it the dark way. The Ji family won't welcome Cheng Liu anymore in the future."

"You!" Ji Mei widened her eyes in shock. "Are you representing the Ji family to say that you want to break the relationship between the Cheng family and Ji family?" "I didn't say anything about that," Shen Hanxing shook her head. "I can't bear to see my cousin bullying my sisters-in-law. So I don't want to interact with my cousin anymore."

"Ji Yan!" Ji Mei's heart sank again. "Are you going to let your wife treat your cousin like this?"

"Hanxing's words represent the Ji family," Ji Yan's fingers tapped on the wheelchair lightly as he said, "Please forgive me, aunt. Compared to my cousin, my sister and wife are more important."

Ji Mei could not retort and left angrily.

Ji Yang and the rest heard that Shen Hanxing seemed to want to cooperate with Ji Mei about something. Now that things had escalated to this point, they couldn't help but be worried.

"Sister-in-law, are you sure it is fine?"

"Don't worry about it," Shen Hanxing chuckled, shook her head, and said meaningfully, "don't worry, I'm not the one who should be worried. She will come back to me soon."

It would be strange if a greedy person like Ji Mei would let go of Shen Hanxing, who she could easily deceive and get a huge amount of money.

They had postponed the trip to visit Shen Hanxing's grandma the next day because of Ji Mei. Ji Yan prepared two cars filled with gifts. Her grandmother looked at them with love and care when she saw them visiting with many things, and she was worried that they had spent too much money on them.

## Chapter 86 Uninvited Guests

"Both of you should have just come back. You don't have to spend so much money buying all these," Grandma had been frugal all her life. When she saw so much expensive stuff, she felt sorry for the money spent and shook her head as she said, "It's a waste of money. I'm an old woman and will not need to use so many things."

Ji Yan wore a dark gray suit that made him look more friendly. The casual clothing made him look even more handsome and younger. His body shape looked more manly in it.

Facing Shen Hanxing's grandmother, Ji Yan restrained his usual cold and distant attitude. He had a faint smile on his face and looked approachable. Although he did not talk much, every word he said made a lot of sense.

His grandmother was satisfied with Ji Yan. She kept smiling, and the wrinkles on her face showed how happy she was. As she smiled, she kept shoving snacks into Ji Yan's hands. The other children of the Ji family were also polite and well-behaved. Ji Qian and Ji Yang were the liveliest. They had been surrounding grandma and acting coquettishly, which amused grandma so much.

Shen Hanxing's marriage was so sudden. She married on behalf of Shen Sisi. Shen Hanxing's grandma thought the Ji family that Shen Sisi did not want to marry was not someone decent. Her grandma tried to stop it at that time, but she had no way to stop it. She could only pray that Shen Hanxing would live a better life.

This time, Shen Hanxing brought the Ji family's siblings with her. Seeing their interaction with each other, Grandma finally felt relieved. Even her laughter became a little more cheerful.

Seeing her grandmother's happy laughter, Shen Hanxing smiled.

"I will accompany Hanxing to walk around the place where she grew up when my legs recover," Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's hand and said, smiling, "when the time comes, I will need to trouble Hanxing to introduce me properly to her neighborhood."

Shen Hanxing was slightly dazed.

The upper-class society valued status the most. Just like Shen Hanxing's father, Shen Yong. Back then, he was the one who had thrown her abroad to live a difficult life in the slums. But in the end, she was the one who looked down on her own status. She felt that her life in the slums had embarrassed her. There were still many people who did not know about her relationship with Shen Yong.

Compared to the Shen family, the Ji family was the top of the wealthy families. Logically speaking, they valued family status more. However, whether it was Ji Yan or the other juniors of the Ji family, they never talked about it. They treated her grandmother politely and warmly and did not look down on the environment she grew up in since she was a kid.

After receiving such sincerity, when Shen Hanxing recalled how others treated her, she felt they were ridiculous. Shen Hanxing held Ji Yan's hand back and nodded with a smile. "Okay."

Noticing their interaction, the smile on Shen Hanxing's face bloomed. "I'm happy to see you all today. I'll cook something nice for you to eat."

Grandma's cooking skills were good, but the family was poor and could not afford to buy many ingredients. Hearing her grandma's words, Shen Hanxing rolled up her sleeves and said, "I'll help you, grandma."

"I don't need your help," Grandma rejected decisively. "Go out and accompany Ji Yan and the others. Don't mess around here."

"Grandma, you like Ji Yan more now," Shen Hanxing snorted. "You stopped loving me after you saw Ji Yan."

Grandma smiled and nodded her head.

Laughter filled the small space. Then, the doorbell suddenly rang. Ji Qian walked over to open the door. She saw the person outside covering his nose and asking with disdain, "Where's Shen Hanxing?"

Ji Qian glanced at the person, then turned around and shouted at Shen Hanxing, "Sister-in-law, someone is looking for you."

Shen Hanxing wiped her hands as she walked to the door. The moment she saw the person at the door, her face darkened. "Why are you here?"

Shen Sisi was wearing a white cotton dress. Her long black hair hung behind her back, and her small face with exquisite makeup was exceptionally fresh and delicate.

"I heard that you were here, so I came over to visit," Shen Sisi held her handbag and asked tentatively, "can I talk to you?"

She carefully kept a distance from Shen Hanxing as if she was afraid Shen Hanxing might smear her clothing.

Yes, Shen Sisi was the princess, the little girl that everyone cared for and doted. She could play the violin, and she had an innocent and kind personality. So, she deserved to be adored by everyone, and she, Shen Hanxing, was the filthy girl in the slums. Even if she tried her best, she could only make her life a little better. That was why Shen Hanxing did not have a father when she was born, and her father had sent her abroad to fend for herself.

Probably Ji Yan noticed Shen Hanxing's mood swings. Ji Yan turned the wheelchair to her side and gently held her hand. "Who's here?"

Shen Sisi looked over at the person speaking. When her gaze fell on the wheelchair under Ji Yan, her eyes widened in disbelief. "You're Mr. Ji?" Didn't they say that after Ji Yan's legs were disabled, he had a weird personality, was irritable and brutal? She thought Ji Yan should be decadent and weak, not like this...

#### Chapter 87 Everyone Knew What Kind of Man He Is

Even if Ji Yan was sitting in a wheelchair, he still looked elegant, handsome, and imposing. His disabled state did not make him look less charming. A man like him was born to be admired by others.

Shen Sisi's gaze made Ji Yan feel uncomfortable. He frowned slightly and did not even look at her. He only said to Shen Hanxing, "Ignore those you don't want to bother."

Shen Sisi widened her eyes. "I'm Shen Sisi!" She raised her voice and tried to seek attention. "Mr. Ji, don't you recognize me anymore?"

"Who are you?" Ji Yan's gaze finally landed on her. His gaze was cold. "Should I know you?"

Shen Sisi was stunned. The engagement that had troubled Shen Sisi so much for a long time meant nothing to that man as though it never existed. He did not even remember her name. How could Shen Sisi, who used to be adored by everyone since she was young, stand it?

Shen Hanxing saw Shen Sisi's expression and felt that it was funny. Her depressed mood brightened a little. She shook her head at Ji Yan. "Don't worry, I'm fine." After saying that, she looked at Shen Sisi and said, "Let's talk outside."

She did not want her grandmother to see Shen Sisi. It would affect her mood.

Shen Hanxing patted Ji Yan's hand and walked out of the door.

After closing the door, the two of them walked downstairs. Shen Hanxing stopped walking. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

"You don't want me to have any contact with Mr. Ji?" Shen Sisi did not answer her question. Instead, she brought up the topic of Ji Yan, "The man is Mr. Ji, right?"

No wonder her father would shake his head and say it was a pity every time he mentioned Ji Yan's broken legs. Such a perfect man should be standing at the top for others to look up to him.

Shen Sisi frowned and continued speaking, "You don't have to be wary of me. I feel that it's a pity that Mr. Ji lost his legs."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Shen Hanxing looked at her with a puzzled look on her face. They were clearly communicating in the same language, yet she couldn't understand the meaning behind Shen Sisi's words.

"Although I don't know what you are saying, I want to tell you that you don't need to feel sorry for Ji Yan," Not to mention that Ji Yan's leg was curable, why would he need to endure others' pitiful gaze for the rest of his life just because he could not walk anymore?

Even if Ji Yan lost his legs, he was still President Ji, a tycoon in the business world. He had outstanding talents. A broken leg might be misfortunate for Ji Yan, but it couldn't cover his charm.

"I know what you're thinking," Shen Sisi looked like she knew everything. Her tone was arrogant and sounded as if she knew everything as she appeased. "You and Mr. Ji are already husband and wife. There's no need to praise him so highly. Everyone knows what he is like."

Shen Hanxing was in a puzzle.

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but she stopped, restraining herself from swearing. "You didn't come to me to talk nonsense, did you?" Shen Hanxing clenched her fist and was a little impatient. "If you continue to talk nonsense with me, then get lost quickly. Don't waste my time."

Shen Sisi's face turned gloomy.

She knew that Shen Hanxing had a bad temper. She could even hit someone at Old Master Zhuang's banquet last time. Shen Sisi didn't know if she would be able to withstand it if Shen Hanxing beat her up. Her body trembled, and she did not dare to mutter other nonsense. She directly stated her purpose for visiting Shen Hanxing. "I, I came to remind you to remember that you are a married woman."

As she said this, she pursed her lips, and her expression was somewhat serious. "Since you're married, you should be more conservative. Don't always, always..."

Shen Hanxing frowned. "Always what?"

As though finding it hard to say what she was about to say next, Shen Sisi hesitated. "Always... always flirting with other men. Don't you know that you're embarrassing the family? I'm too ashamed to go out and meet people because of you now. You're the daughter of the Shen family, after all. Can you not be so flirtatious and act like you need a man? Even if Mr. Ji can't satisfy you, you... you can't keep lovers!"

Shen Sisi's words were so bizarre. Shen Hanxing's first reaction was not anger, but she wondered if Shen Sisi was out of her mind. Did Shen Sisi forget who her mother was? How dare Shen Sisi lecture her!

"Hey, you're the illegitimate daughter of a mistress, yet you have the nerve to say such things to me?" Shen Hanxing asked in disbelief. Then she sneered and said, "Why don't you go to Shen Yong and say those words to him, or to your mother, who is a mistress? Let's see if she will listen to you."

#### Chapter 88 Protected Woman

"You!" Shen Sisi bit her lip in embarrassment. She scolded, "Can't you speak properly?" "Didn't I speak properly?" Shen Hanxing asked coldly. "Weren't you born during my mother's pregnancy? Or did I accuse your mother of being a mistress who interferes in other people's marriages? If you think it is embarrassing, you should have asked your mother not to do those despicable things and make your father control his lust."

"You, you are simply unreasonable!" Shen Sisi felt offended because everything Shen Hanxing said was true. She was angry and hated Shen Hanxing. "Why are you mentioning the past? I was kind enough and came to advise you. But if you don't listen, then forget it. Why are you being so unfriendly?"

"Shen Sisi, I think you still don't understand something," Shen Hanxing suddenly stepped forward and pinched Shen Sisi's chin. His gaze was cold and ruthless. When Shen Sisi met such a gaze, her heart trembled. Chill ran down her spine.

Was Shen Hanxing going to hit her? Thinking of Shen Hanxing's ruthless character, Shen Sisi began to feel fear and regret, feeling that she shouldn't have come alone. She should have brought more bodyguards!

In her fear, she no longer cared about the pain in her chin. With tears in her eyes, she asked in her shaky voice, "What do you want to do?"

"Who gave you the courage to say such nonsense in front of me?" Shen Hanxing's eyes welled up with tears. She said coldly, "I did nothing and never looked for trouble. Instead, you came to me. Are you trying to look for trouble and get beaten up?"

Shen Sisi quickly shook her head. She was not insane. Why would she come to get beaten up?

Her tears were about to fall. She forced herself to speak out. "You, you can't hit me. If you hit me, our father will not let you go."

Shen Hanxing laughed. Slap!

She raised her hand and slapped Shen Sisi mercilessly. She said coldly, "I want to see how Shen Yong won't let me off."

Slap!

“I’ve wanted to hit you for a long time, you know? A fool who came out from a mistress’s stomach, yet you still dare to speak arrogantly in front of me? Do you despise me because you think I am a disgrace to the family? Don’t you think your mom and Shen Yong are more of a disgrace to the family?” Slap!

After three slaps, Shen Sisi could only cover her face and cry bitterly. She didn’t even dare to resist.

Shen Hanxing felt that it was boring. She let go of Shen Sisi and sneered. “I’m not a high-class person like you. I have a bad temper. The next time you come to me and do this again, it won’t be as simple as a few slaps. Anyway, I’m a wild child. I have nothing to lose. But I’m afraid a weak woman like you will die in my hands if you anger me.”

Shen Hanxing shoved Shen Sisi off expressionlessly. “I’m giving you a chance now. Get lost at once.”

Shen Sisi was both angry and embarrassed. She was so afraid that her legs and stomach were trembling. It feared Shen Sisi that if she stayed for another second, Shen Hanxing would slap her again. She grabbed her handbag that had fallen on the ground and ran away crying.

**sed**

The anger in Shen Hanxing’s heart had not yet subsided. She kicked the wall hard and turned around to enter the building.

“Be careful!” At this moment, she heard a yell, followed by a piercing sound. Shen Hanxing subconsciously turned around. Bang! Crash!

A heavy vase fell to the ground with a crisp sound. The vase shattered into pieces. If Shen Hanxing had not dodged in time, this vase would have smashed her head and made it bleed. She might have been unconscious even if it did not kill her.

Staring at the broken vase, Shen Hanxing squatted on the ground. Her heart was cold, and her hands and feet could not help but tremble. Reluctant and unwillingness filled her heart, and she had nowhere to vent. It was the same thing again! Why would she be the one punished by God after she attacked Shen Sisi every time? Everyone said that Shen Sisi was a woman protected by the Gods. All those who treated her meanly would not have a good ending

She, Shen Sisi, was a cloud in the sky. What about her, Shen Hanxing? Did she deserve to be looked down on and killed? Why should she beg when a mistress’s daughter could live a good life?

Shen Hanxing felt that was unfair. She would never accept her fate! At this moment, someone ran down the stairs quickly. Seeing that the woman was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. “Are you alright? Fortunately, you reacted quickly and didn’t get hit. I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose. Look... Ah, it’s you!” Shen Hanxing lifted her head and glared at that man. She saw a blonde-haired man with eye-catching tattoos on his body. It was Brother Wang who wanted to recruit Xiao Yu to watch over his place. “What a coincidence,” Shen Hanxing sneered. She was in a rage and had nowhere to vent it. It was a good coincidence that those people came in time.

Chapter 89 Carrying Out Justice

“No, no, we didn’t do it on purpose,” After Brother Wang was beaten up by Shen Hanxing last time, he was locked up in the police station for a few days. Now, when he saw Shen Hanxing, he felt terrified. “Miss... Sis, we did not do it on purpose. It’s true. Someone was chasing us. We bumped into it...”

“They’re over there!”

At this moment, a group of thugs carrying wooden sticks and wearing fancy clothes rushed over and shouted, “Beat them to death! Don’t let those bast\*rds run away! Break their legs!”

Danger approached from both sides. Brother Wang and his men were in despair, and they almost cried. “Brother Fei, please let me off this time. I won’t do it again. I’ll give you the place, Brother Fei. Just don’t beat my men and me up!” “Heh, idiot, are you afraid now?” The strong-built man called Brother Fei held a cigarette in his mouth as he sneered. “It’s a pity that it’s too late. It’s your honor that we kept you. How dare you run away? I’ll teach you a good lesson today and show you what it means to be tactful! Boys, beat them up!”

The scene immediately became chaotic.

Someone from Brother Fei’s group thought that Shen Hanxing was on brother Wang’s side. He was interested in Shen Hanxing and wanted to take advantage of her. “This little girl is quite good-looking. Take her back for our boss to enjoy her. Maybe even I can have the chance to taste her.”

Shen Hanxing squinted her eyes as she said, “You’re courting death!”

Since these people had barged in, she would not tolerate them. She casually grabbed a baseball bat and swung it. The bat hit them, and every hit hurt them. All these years, Shen Hanxing had the habit of training persistently. Her movements were fast and agile. Her body was lithe as she dodged in the crowd.

Since she was young, her fighting experience and good physical strength allowed her to have the ability to fight thugs, who only looked scary from the outside. In addition, when Brother Wang saw Shen Hanxing make a move, he asked his men to help, and soon they defeated Brother Fei’s men.

“D\*mn it! We have met a tough opponent!” Brother Fei looked pathetic under Shen Hanxing’s foot. After spitting out his saliva, he warned Shen Hanxing. “Woman, I advise you to be tactful. It’s fine if you offend me. But if you offend my boss, you might end up badly!”

“Just shut up!” After the fight, Brother Wang, who was exhausted, looked at brother Fei sympathetically. “If you have the time to say those harsh words, you might as well think about how to escape.”

“Hey, Wang, don’t think you’ll be fine just because someone helped you,” Brother Fei did not want to give in. “unless you kill me here today, I’ll settle this with you sooner or later!” While Brother Fei warned Brother Wang, Shen Hanxing’s cold voice sounded from the other side. “Hello, is this the police station? I want to make a police report. Someone is group fighting here.”

Brother Fei was puzzled.

“F\*ck, why did you call the police?” Brother Fei was furious, “You are a traitor. I’ll make sure you can’t live in this area anymore when I come out from the police station.”

"I'm not a thug like you, and I don't live here," Shen Hanxing sneered. She secretly used her strength to stomp Brother Fei until he cried out, "when there's an illegal activity, you have to call the police. That is what every citizen should do."

"Erm... Sis..." Brother Wang gulped and asked carefully, "How is this a group fight?"

Brother Wang had understood many things after being locked up once. For example, a group fight was something in which both parties had to be locked up.

Shen Hanxing loosened her stiffened muscle. Her mood was also much better after she vented her anger. When she heard Brother Wang's words, she looked at him, puzzled. "Didn't you guys fight just now? If you did, isn't it a group fight?"

"You did..." Brother Wang hesitated to speak.

"I'm different from you. What I did is carrying out justice," Shen Hanxing shook her head and looked at Brother Wang as if he was a fool. "Read more books in the future."

Even though he knew that Shen Hanxing was not someone to be trifled with, Brother Wang did not expect her to be merciless. When the police arrived and saw Brother Wang and Shen Hanxing, they laughed. "Hahaha, did she beat you up again?"

The police officer this time was the same police officer as the last time. Brother Wang gave up resisting and accepted the fact. "Well, we get to know each other more every time we meet."

A beautiful policewoman beside the police officer looked at Shen Hanxing repeatedly. After a while, she seemed unable to hold it in and asked in a low voice, "May I ask if you're... Mrs. Ji?"

Shen Hanxing was startled. "You know me?"

## Chapter 90 News Report

"You don't know?" The young policewoman was a little surprised, and her expression looked complicated. "The newspapers and Weibo have reported about it, but..." Then, she pondered and looked at the thugs on the ground. Suddenly, she blurted out, "nowadays, the news media like to report nonsense, and what they say is not true. Don't take it to heart. Just pretend that I didn't say anything about it."

What a joke. How could such a beautiful girl who was brave enough to call the police be like what they posted about her on the internet? Such a good-looking girl with a good temperament, countless people would do anything for her. Why would she need to beg to get the things she wanted?

Shen Hanxing vaguely sensed that something was wrong. When she connected the policewoman's words with the nonsense that Shen Sisi said, she suspected something. However, it was not the time to think about this. She smiled calmly and said, "Thank you."

Brother Wang came to the police station because of Shen Hanxing for the second time. This time, he did not dare to provoke Shen Hanxing. When the police interrogated him, he also tried his best to distance himself from Shen Hanxing. On the contrary, Brother Fei was a little strange. He was so fierce outside. But after Brother Fei came to the police station, he became obedient and looked pitiful. He did not expose Shen Hanxing either. Instead, he obediently admitted to the guilt of fighting in a group. After



Shen Hanxing finished providing her statement, she received a phone call as soon as she left the police station.

“Where did you go?” Ji Yan’s voice was faint, and Shen Hanxing could hear the kids’ voices. It sounded a little livelier. “The meal is ready. Grandma is waiting for you to come back to start dinner.”

## **MP**

Shen Hanxing took a deep breath. Residential areas were around the old alley. It was time for dinner, and food fragrances drifted out of the open window. Shen Hanxing’s irritable and depressed mood strangely calmed down a lot. She looked at the ground and said, “I went to the grocery store to get something. I’ll be back

soon.”

Shen Hanxing went to the grocery store to buy some drinks before returning to Grandma’s house. Ji Yan seemed to have been waiting for her at the door. He heard footsteps outside and opened the door, taking the drink from her hand.

“Sister-in-law, come quickly!” Ji Qian cheered, “Grandma’s cooking smells so good. We can’t help but drool looking at them!” Shen Hanxing smiled and said, “Coming.”

Ji Yan and his siblings happily finished their meal and only returned to the Ji family’s residence at night. They returned to their respective rooms after taking a bath. Only then did Shen Hanxing have the time to look at her phone. Thinking about what the policewoman and Shen Sisi had said, she tapped into the headlines.

Shen Hanxing did not need to search for it. She saw a huge section that wrote about her and Ji Ning. At the beginning of the news, it introduced Maestro Lin Ran’s achievements and the awards he had received. Then, it brought up the story about him accepting Ji Ning as his disciple.

“Everyone in the circle knows that Miss Ji Ning of the Ji family cannot even play the violin better than a three-year-old child. Then, how did she manage to move Maestro Lin Ran, defeat many socialite competitors, and successfully become Maestro Lin Ran’s disciple? I have to mention Ji Yan’s newlywed wife, Miss Ji Ning’s sister-in-law, Shen Hanxing.”

The following part of the news was unbearable to read. The person who wrote the news report avoided offending wealthy people and led the readers to misunderstand Shen Hanxing. It was as if the news was hinting at something. Everyone misunderstood that Maestro Lin Ran had accepted Ji Ning as his disciple because the wealthy families forced him to do so.

The wealthy families did it because Shen Hanxing’s seductive methods worked. She had seduced a few men into falling head over heels for her.

At the end of the article, the news reporter even pretended to be righteous and indignant. “Maestro Lin Ran is our country’s treasure artist. Such a master should not be oppressed by power. Priceless art should not be sullied by money and power!”

Seeing this, Shen Hanxing could not help but praise this article, especially those photos attached at the end of the article. Some were of Wei Yong taking the cake from her hand. Some were of Wei Ling

looking at her with love. There was also a photo of her in Zhuang Hengyu's arms from the side. Another picture of Xiao Yu subduing Lu Shaoyang with anger as if the two men were jealous of each other because of Shen Hanxing. The angle of the photo was very subtle, and the timing was also appropriate. It looked particularly ambiguous at first glance.

The secrets of wealthy families were what people liked to see the most. In addition, it involved Maestro Lin Ran, who had just won an award, and the relationship between a woman and many men. Such news was soon widely publicized.

The Ji family should have received such news immediately, but they went to their grandmother's house today. To show their sincerity, Ji Yan and his younger siblings turned off their phones so that they would not be disturbed.