

Crippled 9

Chapter 9: They Were All Very Well-Behaved

She did not expect members of the Ji family to be so coquettish.

However... it was normal for these young masters and young ladies from wealthy families to be pampered.

Ji Mo, who was ignored, glared at his brothers and sisters who seemed to annoy him more than usual. He then turned his gaze to Ji Yan, who was sitting in his wheelchair with a silent expression. The corners of his lips curled up as he carried his lunch box and left the house.

Ji Yang finished his breakfast and was about to leave. Just as he stepped out of the house, he received a call from his friend. "Ji Yang, come for a feast. We already ordered drinks, just waiting for you to get here."

The Third Young Master of the Ji family had a volatile temper, but he was very generous. Therefore, many people followed him even if he scolded them occasionally.

In the past, Ji Yang would have immediately skipped class to drink. However, this time, he smacked his lips and said, "I'm not going. I have class today."

On the other end of the line, "???"

"No way! The sun must be rising from the west today. Third Young Master Ji is going to class?" The person on the other end of the line laughed, thinking that Ji Yang was joking with them. "Alright, Third Young Master, stop fooling around. We're waiting for you here!"

"Who's fooling around with you guys? I said I'm going to class, don't you understand?" Ji Yang was getting irritated. "No one is allowed to call me today, or I'll kill you."

That woman was going to bring him lunch, so he had to give her the opportunity.

Ignoring the subtle sense of anticipation in his heart, Ji Yang hung up and walked into class. Ignoring his classmates' astonished gazes, he walked to the back row and sat down.

In the Ji family's villa, after Shen Hanxing ensured that those who were supposed to go to school went to school and those who were supposed to go to work went to work, she left a few reminders for Ji Yan before heading to her apartment on East Street.

When her grandma saw her, she quickly walked up to her and asked anxiously, "How was it? Were they mean to you?"

"No."

Shen Hanxing held her grandma's hand and smiled. "Don't you know me? I'm not the type to be bullied. The Ji family is also very nice. My younger brothers and sisters are very well-behaved."

Those who were not well-behaved learned how to behave after a beating.

Her grandma still did not quite believe her, "What about the person you married? Is he nice to you?"

“He’s very nice.”

She knew that no matter what she said, she wouldn’t be able to put her grandma at ease, so she simply stood up and turned in a circle in front of her. “Grandma, look, he was the one who chose this outfit for me. He was afraid that I would be too embarrassed to ask on my first day, so he gave me his secondary card so I can buy whatever I wanted.”

Her grandma was old and didn’t know what a secondary card was, but in her mind, a secondary card was no different from a salary card that she used in her era. She knew very well what it meant for a man to give his salary card to a woman.

She looked relieved and tears welled up in her old eyes. “Good, good, good. It’s good that he treats you well. I’m relieved. He treats you well, so you have to treat him well. We can’t look down on him just because his leg is injured, okay?”

The old woman’s thoughts were very simple. Married couples should not hold grudges against each other. Once they develop grudges, their life together would soon be over.

Shen Hanxing nodded obediently and placed her face on her grandma’s lap. Her voice was soft when she said, “I know, grandma. Once he is better, I will bring him over to meet you.”

Her grandma was happy, but she was also a little uneasy. “It’s alright. It’s alright if he doesn’t meet me. As long as you two are living well.”

Shen Hanxing and her grandma relied on each other for survival ever since she was young. All the warmth in their life came from her grandma. So, she clung to her grandma’s embrace and wished that she could stay in her arms for the rest of her life.

“Sister Hanxing!”

A clear and lively female voice came from outside the door. “Sister Hanxing, I heard you’re back. Are you home?”

Han Yi, young and lively with her high ponytail poked her head in from outside the door. When her gaze fell on Shen Hanxing, her brows and eyes curved. “Grandma, Sister Hanxing, we bought a lot of food. We’re going to have lunch at your house today.”

There were two people behind Han Yin. One was the thin Xiao Yu who had a helpless look on his face, and the other was the chubby Chu Feng who walked in with a smile. Their gazes were filled with concern and worry as they looked at Shen Hanxing.

Shen Hanxing slightly teared up. These three people grew up with her. They weren’t blood-related, but they were closer than blood-related families...During the years they lived in the poor neighborhood abroad, they relied on each other. Even after the three of them went back to their country, they still maintained contact with each other.

After Shen Hanxing returned from abroad, she contacted them immediately. Now that they reunited, they were as close as ever. Shen Hanxing felt both bitter and touched, however, the words that came out of her mouth were, “You only know how to eat. While I was away, did you focus on your studies? If not, I’ll beat you up!”

