Chapter 2 Not Only Dare I Hit You, I Dare to Cripple You_1

The woman was named Wang Yan, and she was the mistress of the young master of the Chen Family, Chen Zihao.

Simply because Chen Zihao had always been pursuing Su Yueru, he harbored deep hatred for Ye Fei and his family.

She was here because she had to drive Chen Zihao over to meet Su Yueru.

As a mistress, having to take her man to another woman was something that brewed resentment in her heart.

Now seeing Little Ye, she wanted to vent all her anger!

Little Ye hurriedly apologized, "Auntie, I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

"Who are you calling auntie? Stop trying to cozy up to me!"

Wang Yan was sharp and harsh, pointing at her clothes, which now had some dust on them, "This dress cost me thirty thousand to buy, and I just put it on; now what do you suggest we do about this?"

"I'll wipe it off for you."

Little Ye quickly walked over and started wiping with her little hands.

But Wang Yan’s expression changed as if she had encountered something disgusting, and she violently slapped Little Ye.

Smack!

Little Ye stumbled, her half face immediately swelling up, with large tears falling non-stop.

Wang Yan, with a fierce and fierce stance, hands on hips, said, "Your dirty hands, fit for picking up trash, dare to touch my clothes?!"

"I warn you, if you don’t pay me today, don’t think about leaving!"

Little Ye, shivering in fear, took out a ramen noodle bag from her little backpack and shakily handed it to the woman.

"I... I’ll pay, all this money is for you, please don’t be angry."

Wang Yan took the bag, looked inside, and saw it was all five and one yuan bills, even some that were just one or two jiao.

"Are you fucking giving alms to a beggar?"

Her face sinking, she flung the ramen noodle bag away,

Wang Yan, looking down from above: "You look quite cute; you could make more than this begging on the streets; how dare you try to deceive me with this small amount of money?!"

Little Ye, covered in dust and dirt, cried as she explained, "I’m not lying to you, I really have no more money."

"No money? I bet you have money hidden in this backpack!"

Wang Yan bent down and rudely snatched the little backpack down.

She rummaged through it roughly.

Apart from a mineral water bottle, there were only some worn pre-school books left.

"Damn it, really not a single penny!"

Wang Yan, enraged, violently threw the little backpack away.

"That's the backpack my father bought for me to go to school, don't throw it away!"

Little Ye struggled, constantly crying and shouting, her little face covered in tears.

Wang Yan sneered: "Go to school?"

"Your mom, that cheap woman, is close to death, and your dad, that waste, is paralyzed in bed, and you still want to go to school?"

"Go pick trash for the rest of your life!"

With that, she turned and walked over to a bag of fertilizer, and kicked it, causing bottles and cans to fly everywhere.

"Wah wah!"

"Please, don't throw away my things; I need to sell them to pay for my mom and dad's medical bills!"

Little Ye cried hysterically.

Unmoved, Wang Yan picked up the little backpack again and brutally tore it apart.

"Wah wah wah!"

"Please, I'm begging you, don't tear it up!"

Little Ye, crying out, clung tightly to her trousers, repeatedly knocking her head on the ground.

"Ah!!!!"

Ye Fei just arrived and witnessed this scene, his eyes immediately filling with furious rage.

Fury filled the sky!!!

Wang Yan turned her head and was shocked: "Ye Fei?! How is this possible?!! You... you're not paralyzed..."

"Paralyzed my ass!"

Without giving her a chance to finish, Ye Fei, eyes red with anger, charged over, grabbed her by the neck, and slapped her hard with the other hand.