

Crippled 2

Chapter 2: Hello, I'm Your wife, Shen Hanxing

Jiang Jingqiu was calculating in her head.

The house on East Street was not worth much. \$2 million was about the price of a few limited-edition bags. Spending this small amount of money to solve Shen Sisi's issue and protect the Shen family's reputation was definitely a bargain.

Shen Yong also thought it through, but his face was still gloomy. "You brat, I'm your father. I'm not going to mistreat you!"

Shen Hanxing found his words so funny that she laughed out loud. "You didn't mistreat me? Haven't the past 19 years proved enough? I'll get married when you deliver what I request. It's getting late. Hurry up and leave, I don't want grandma to see you and get angry."

Shen Hanxing was mocking Shen Yong this entire time so he couldn't help but want to scold her in return, but Jiang Jingqiu stopped him again. She already achieved her goal so she didn't want to stay in this shabby apartment. She and Shen Sisi persuaded Shen Yong to leave with them.

"Xiao Xing [Shen Hanxing's nickname], I think I saw your father just now..." an old voice came from outside the door. Following the sound of a door being pushed open, an old woman with white hair entered. Shen Hanxing quickly went forward to help her change her shoes by the door. "Grandma, why did you come back so early? Didn't you want to spend more time outside?"

"I'm old, I can't move around that much anymore." Shen Hanxing's grandma motioned her to sit on the sofa. "Xiao Xing, tell grandma, why did you suddenly want to come back from abroad? Did your father threaten you?"

Shen Hanxing's heart felt sore and soft. She leaned on her grandma's shoulder and whispered, "Grandma, dad didn't threaten me. He even promised to give me a house and \$2 million. I can finally let grandma live a good life."

"Impossible. That bastard would never give you so much for no reason. Xiao Xing, did you make a deal with him?" The old lady was exceptionally sharp.

Shen Hanxing knew that she could not hide her marriage for long. After she finished explaining the reason to her grandma, she gently consoled her, "Actually, I think this is pretty good. Although that person is crippled, his character should be pretty good. After I marry him, I'll take care of him and his family. It's better than marrying someone unreliable."

"Are you stupid?!" Her grandma's eyes were filled with tears. "Marrying someone like that at your age...what are you going to do in the future... grandma was hoping that you'll find someone that you like..."

"Grandma, my mom found someone she liked back then, but what happened to her in the end?" Shen Hanxing lowered her head, not wanting her grandma to see the expression on her face. "The Ji family is

rich, so at least they can guarantee that I won't have to worry about anything in the future. Even if I get a divorce at some point, I can still get some money, so I won't lose everything."

Her grandma was at a loss for words as her hands clenched tightly on her knees. "Xiao Xing, you've always had a mind of your own. Grandma can't tell you what to do..."

Shen Hanxing teared up slightly. She hugged the hunched-over old woman in front of her tightly. "Grandma, I promise that I'll live a good life. Grandma must be well too. You must always be with Xiao Xing, okay?"

"Okay, okay, okay..."

The old woman patted Shen Hanxing on the back to comfort her.

As if afraid that Shen Hanxing would change her mind, the following morning, the Shen family sent her the money and title for the property she requested. Shen Hanxing moved into a new house with her grandmother and found a professional nurse to take care of the old lady. Then, she turned around and left.

The driver silently drove her to the Ji family home. Standing in front of Ji Yan's bedroom door, Shen Hanxing took two deep breaths before she raised her hand to knock on the door.

"Bang, Bang, Bang."

It was silent inside.

"Mr. Ji, if you don't say anything, I'll take it as you agreed to let me in." After saying that, she ignored the servants' shocked gazes and pushed the door open slightly to enter.

The sun was shining brightly outside, but the room was dark. Thick curtains blocked all the light.

With her vision obstructed, Shen Hanxing stood by the door and looked for the switch on the wall. "Mr. Ji, this is my first time here. I think we need to get to know each other. I'm..."

"Get lost!"

At the same time the lights lit up, a low and hoarse voice mixed with fury exploded in the room.

In the depths of the room, a thin man was sitting in a wheelchair. A blanket covered his legs. His pitch-black eyes were filled with murderous intent and coldness, making people shudder.

Shen Hanxing ignored him and sized him up with a normal expression. The man's cheeks were sunken, making this face more defined. His eyebrows were cold and stern, and his eyelashes were long and narrow. His tightly pursed thin lips revealed some coldness, and his messy hair had a decadent beauty to it.

No wonder he was countless young girls' dream lover.

"Mr. Ji, if nothing goes wrong, we will be a family together. You have to get to know me." Shen Hanxing narrowed her eyes and walked to the window to pull open the curtains, allowing the sun to shine in. She stood under the sun and stretched out her hand toward Ji Yan. "Hello, I am your new wife, Shen Hanxing."

Ji Yan's eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, and his voice was flat. "I don't have a wife."