

Crippled 6

Chapter 6: Thank You. I Like Them Very Much

Ji Yang pursed his lips and looked at his red palm. He wanted to say that even his dead father never hit him like this before. Who do you think you are? However, when he opened his mouth, his words became, "You're not going to continue hitting me?"

After he finished speaking, Ji Yang almost wanted to bite off his tongue! What was he saying? It was as if he was rather disappointed that Shen Hanxing did not continue hitting him!

Shen Hanxing looked at him with a faint smile. "No more. There's no need for me to be so ruthless with my own family."

Beating Wei Ling was to stand up for Ji Yang. Beating Ji Yang was to teach him a lesson so that he would not make the same mistake in the future. No need to overdo it.

Ji Yang opened his mouth but his heart was sour and bitter. For some reason, he wanted to cry. Damn it, did Shen Hanxing break him?

"Ma'am."

The servants were already numb. Ever since Shen Hanxing entered the house, she had been challenging their cognitive limits. What was so strange about Ji Yang getting a few slaps on his palm? Shen Hanxing even beat Young Master Wei until he cried.

"Master sent someone to deliver some new clothes. Please go over and take a look. Also, the kitchen will prepare dinner immediately. Do you have any dietary restrictions?"

"I'm not picky. Just prepare dinner as they have before. Prepare more of what Mr. Ji likes to eat," Shen Hanxing replied calmly. "Also, get the family doctor to come over and treat Ji Yang's wounds."

"Yes," the servant replied.

Shen Hanxing went to look at the new clothes and shoes, leaving Ji Yang alone in the gym. This house only had one more person, so why did it suddenly feel so much warmer?

Upstairs, Secretary Chen was reporting the situation to Ji Yan. "After madam brought Third Young Master and Young Master Wei back here, she beat up Young Master Wei, and then Third Young Master... Third Young Master's attitude was a little strange, he didn't get mad at her."

Ji Yan rubbed his fingers thoughtfully, his dark eyes looking at the curtains that Shen Hanxing pulled open. The sunset was beautiful and dazzling, but it was not even half as bright as that person. As time passed, the faint fragrance that was uniquely her slowly faded away from the room, and darkness swept over again.

Ji Yan closed his eyes as his lips turned pale.

Secretary Chen's expression changed drastically, and he quickly opened the drawer to look for painkillers. "Sir, is your leg hurting again?"

Ji Yan grabbed a glass of water from the side and smashed it on the ground, roaring, "Get out!"

The room returned to silence. The silence from being the only person left in the world was more torturous than the pain in his leg. Ji Yan frowned as his eyes slightly closed. He sat motionlessly in the wheelchair, feeling the heart-wrenching pain in his legs.

After an unknown amount of time, another knock came from the door.

Ji Yan did not react. Only the slight rise and fall of his chest proved that he was still alive...

"Mr. Ji, I'm sorry to bother you again." As the door pushed open, Shen Hanxing's clear and melodious voice entered his ears.

Ji Yan opened his eyes gloomily and stared at her silently.

Shen Hanxing ignored the coldness in his eyes. She walked up to him and bent down to meet his eyes. "Mr. Ji sent me those clothes, right? Thank you, I like them very much."

Shen Hanxing confirmed her thoughts again. The man in front of her who seemed to be difficult to get along with was actually a good person. Even if he was at the lowest point in his life, he still took care of her.

This is what people say "details reveal a person's character".

Ji Yan lowered his eyes to look at her. Shen Hanxing's long black hair spread out behind her back like seaweed. The ends of her hair curled up playfully. The right side of her hair was casually tied behind her ear, revealing her perfect side profile and fair ears.

She half knelt in front of him, and as she moved, the curves on her figure made her seem like a mesmerizing siren of the night.

Ji Yan looked away, and his voice was inexplicably hoarse. "You're welcome."

After all, she was his wife.

"I asked the servants to prepare dishes that you like." Shen Hanxing smiled brightly. "I'll bring you down to eat."

She stood up but he stopped her. His palm was cold. "Don't worry, I'm not hungry."

Shen Hanxing paused for a moment and then shook her head firmly. "No. People have to eat on time. This is my first meal here."

"Mr. Ji should know some things about me. I lost my mother when I was born. When I was young, my father abandoned me and threw me abroad to live with my grandmother. Therefore, I value family more than others. Since I married into the Ji family, we are a family. Having dinner together as a family was something that I always hoped for but couldn't get. I hope Mr. Ji will let me fulfill my wish today, okay?"

Under the servants' shocked and disbelieving gazes, Shen Hanxing pushed Ji Yan out of the elevator.

Ji Yang, who was sitting at the dining table in a daze, suddenly jumped up and stammered, "B, Brother."

Ji Yan glanced at him indifferently and did not respond.

The servants came back to their senses and quickly pulled out the chairs to help Ji Yan take his seat.

Shen Hanxing had only been in this house for one day, and yet the servants' attitude towards her completely changed. They became to eager please her. Shen Hanxing raised her hand to signal the servants to ignore her for the time being. Her gaze swept across the dining table and asked, "Where is the fifth missus of the Ji family?"