

The 80s 416

Chapter 416 Xiao Ya is in trouble

Cheng Su rushed to the Ying family's home with an urgent heart upon receiving a call from Ying Xiaoya's mother. Over the phone, she didn't go into detail, only saying that Ying Xiaoya was at death's door.

What had happened?

When she arrived at the Ying family's home, it was Ying Jian who opened the door. Before she could even enter, she heard Director Ying sobbing and loudly banging on a door.

"Xiao Cheng is here," said Ying Jian with a face full of sorrow.

Upon seeing Cheng Su, Director Ying, as if seeing a savior, threw herself at her and grabbed her hand, "Susu, please talk some sense into her, I won't force her to go on blind dates anymore. This girl is driving me to my grave!"

"What happened?" asked Cheng Su.

Ying Jian and Director Ying exchanged glances.

"Last night, Xiao Ya said she was going out with colleagues from the thermos factory to a gathering, a pretty far place, like in the suburbs, I don't know exactly where. Later, one of her female colleagues called back saying Xiao Ya had a bit too much to drink, and with the cold weather, she'd stay over there

for the night. Hearing it was a woman, I let her be. But when she returned this morning, Xiao Ya was out of it, crying and shouting that she wanted to die, wuwu..." Director Ying recounted, sobbing.

Cheng Su frowned upon hearing this, a bad feeling rising in her heart.

"Did anyone bring her back?"

Director Ying paused in her crying, glanced at Ying Jian, and said, "I didn't see anyone, she just entered the house herself."

Cheng Su said, "Let me ask her." She then began to knock on the door, "Xiao Ya, it's me, Susu, open the door!"

"Go away, all of you! Wuwu!" Ying Xiaoya bellowed from inside.

Ying Xiaoya had always been cheerful and positive; how could she be so furious now? Could she have been wronged last night?

With a heavy heart, Cheng Su continued, "It's me, won't you even see me? If something's wrong, tell me, I can give you some advice, okay?"

Then she turned around and quietly instructed Director Ying, "Auntie, could you please find Xiao Ya's thermos factory phone book and call that... Director Zhang Yujun, and ask him what happened?"

With Ying Xiaoya making such a commotion, something must have happened last night. Who else to ask but Zhang Yujun, who also attended the gathering? He couldn't be unrelated to this matter.

Director Ying looked bewildered, but she quickly realized the implication, her face turning abruptly pale, her body starting to sway!

"You mean, Xiao Ya, she, she..." Director Ying trembled, unable to complete her sentence.

But everyone understood the implications. Ying Jian's expression darkened, his hands clenched into fists, "I'll make the call!"

Cheng Su nodded and continued knocking on Xiao Ya's door, "Xiao Ya, please open the door, let's discuss the matter together. We're all your family and friends, we wouldn't hurt you, would we?"

"I wish I were dead!"

There was a loud crash of shattering glass.

Cheng Su inwardly cursed, urgently asking Director Ying, "Do you have a key? Hurry and get it."

Director Ying, having heard the sound of breaking glass, stumbled off to fetch the keys.

"Xiao Ya, listen to me, don't do anything foolish, otherwise, you'll only cause pain to your loved ones and joy to your enemies. We can discuss everything," urged Cheng Su as she continued to pound on the door.

Silence filled the room inside; she became even more anxious, pounding even harder on the door.

Ying Jian, who had already hung up the phone, came over shaking his head, "I couldn't get through to anyone."

Cheng Su was annoyed, and Director Ying arrived, holding a bunch of keys, searching for the one to Xiao Ya's room, "This one."

Cheng Su snatched the key, inserted it into the lock, opened the door, and saw Ying Xiaoya with disheveled hair, holding a piece of glass, about to cut her own hand.

"Xiao Ya!" screamed Director Ying, collapsing to the ground.