

The 80s 417

Chapter 417: Suffer a Big Loss?

Ying Xiaoya looked up at the sound of the door opening, and before she could react, someone rushed over and snatched the glass from her hand, throwing it away.

"Are you crazy? What are you doing?" Cheng Su yelled furiously.

To think she would actually attempt suicide. What could be more important than life that she'd trade it for something?

Cheng Su trembled with anger.

"Xiao Ya, Xiao Ya, you..." Director Ying, supported by Ying Jian, came in and pointed at her hand, trembling uncontrollably.

Ying Jian's face was pale. Had it not been for Cheng Su's decisive actions, would they already have lost their only daughter?

"Waah, why bother with me, just let me die!" Ying Xiaoya threw herself onto the bed and burst into loud sobs.

"Death is easy, and that's the end of everything, but look at your parents. Are you really that hard-hearted? You're their only daughter; can you truly be so cruel as to make white-haired people send off someone with black hair? Ying Xiaoya, are you really that cowardly?" Cheng Su raged.

Ying Xiaoya stopped crying for a moment, sobbing, "What can I do, what am I supposed to do?"

"Is there anything that can't be discussed so we can figure it out together? There's nothing worth more than your life, you're just being foolish!" Cheng Su was so angry she felt like she might ascend to heaven in fury.

"Xiao Ya, let's talk this out. Are you trying to take your mom and dad's lives?" Director Ying walked over.

"Mom, wu wu, I can't face living anymore!" Ying Xiaoya threw herself into her mother's arms, crying her eyes out.

With a heavy heart, Ying Jian finally noticed Cheng Su's hand dripping blood and cried out in shock, "Xiao Cheng, your hand!"

Everyone looked over to see that the hand Cheng Su used to snatch away the glass was cut and bleeding.

The person who attempted suicide was unharmed, while it was Cheng Su who injured her hand. At this point, Ying Xiaoya didn't dare cry anymore, and Director Ying hurriedly looked for a first-aid kit to bandage Cheng Su's hand.

Cheng Su hadn't thought much about it at the time and just instinctively reached for the glass in Ying Xiaoya's hand, not caring whether she got hurt. Now, with the glass embedded in her palm and tiny shards within, the pain caused her brow to furrow tightly.

There was a flurry of activity.

After Director Ying removed the tiny pieces of glass and bandaged the hand, the blood-smeared floor suggested a visit to the hospital might be necessary for another dressing.

Cheng Su, seeing the wound had been cleaned and disinfected, and that no more blood was flowing, said, "It's fine; it's stopped bleeding now, and luckily the wound isn't deep."

"But it's so cold..." Director Ying, her face full of guilt and gratitude, was thankful for Cheng Su, not knowing how else they would have dealt with the situation.

"Look what kind of mess you've caused?" Ying Jian said, both angry and fearful as he pointed at Ying Xiaoya.

Ying Xiaoya didn't dare to look at her father, curling up and weakly looking at Cheng Su's hand.

Cheng Su then said, "Uncle Ying, let's not scold her anymore, let's have a talk." With that, she gave them a meaningful glance.

Not entirely reassured, Director Ying was pulled outside by Ying Jian, who said, "It's almost noon; go and make something to eat. The kid's got to eat, and Cheng Su has been injured and lost some blood. Make her some pig liver to replenish her strength."

Director Ying had no choice but to leave.

Once the door was closed, she took her husband's hand, asking in a trembling voice, "Old Ying, do you think, did our girl get taken advantage of? Did she suffer a great loss?"

Otherwise, why would Ying Xiaoya have such an extreme reaction, even considering suicide?

Ying Jian's face was dark with fury, his hands clenched into fists at his sides, and a fierce determination shone in his eyes. If he found out who did such a despicable thing, he would make sure they couldn't get away with it!