

The 80s 420

Chapter 420 Shameless to the Extreme

The incident caused by Ying Xiaoya was like a dark cloud shrouding the Ying family's head, suffocating them to the brink of explosion.

After hearing Cheng Su's words, Director Ying's face completely changed color as he murmured, "How could this be? Supervisor Zhang, he looks so refined; how could he be the kind of person to do such despicable things!"

"Bullshit. Refined? That bastard is just a scoundrel dressed in fine clothes; he's scum. I told you before not to rush your daughter's affairs. When that boy was currying favor, you were nearly drooling. Now look what's happened, how are you going to deal with this? Will your daughter get married or not?" Ying Jian was so angry that veins throbbed on his forehead.

Director Ying started to cry, "How could I have known he wore a sheep's clothing? If I had known, wouldn't I have killed him?"

Ying Jian paced back and forth with irritation.

Cheng Su offered some consolation, "Uncle Ying, Auntie, now is not the time to blame each other. We need to discuss what to do about this situation."

"What to do? He dared to lay a hand on my daughter; I will make sure he has no place in Qing City!" Ying Jian declared, his eyes wide with rage.

Cheng Su sighed internally; any parent would be furious in this situation.

But making too big a fuss over it wouldn't be good either. How would Ying Xiaoya face others in the future? Although times are gradually becoming more open, local customs are still quite conservative.

"What if Zhang Yujun comes to propose?" Cheng Su thought of something and asked tentatively.

"Dare he come! I, Ying Jian, would rather support my daughter for life than marry her off to such a scumbag!" Ying Jian said coldly.

Director Ying also nodded in agreement.

Cheng Su breathed a sigh of relief. She was worried that they would prioritize their reputation and agree to marry Ying Xiaoya to Zhang Yujun. Thankfully, they still had some sense.

"In that case, then..."

"Xiao Ya, it's my fault, I beg for your forgiveness. I swear, I'll be good to only you for the rest of my life. Xiao Ya, marry me!"

Just as Cheng Su was about to speak, they heard a loud message through a megaphone. Their expressions changed at once.

Rushing to the window, Cheng Su cursed loudly and almost despaired. Zhang Yujun was truly shameless to the extreme.

There he was, in the cold weather, shirtless, with a bamboo pole strapped to his back, holding a bunch of bright red roses in one hand, and a megaphone in the other, outside Ying Xiaoya's window, proposing while begging for forgiveness like some repentant sinner!

"This, this..." Director Ying was almost fainting, pointing at Zhang Yujun downstairs and saying, "He is driving my Xiao Ya to death!"

Cheng Su inwardly cursed.

Ying Xiaoya came out from the room, pale-faced: "Dad, Mom... I, I can't live like this!"

"Son of a bitch, I'll kill him!" Ying Jian charged into the kitchen and came up with a kitchen knife.

Director Ying was at a loss, while Ying Xiaoya was reduced to tears.

The sound of Zhang Yujun begging for forgiveness continued from below, and the Ying household was in complete chaos.

Cheng Su had a splitting headache but was still the most rational among them. She held Ying Jian's hand firmly, "Uncle Ying, do you really want to see things get out of hand? Do you want Xiao Ya to have no way out? If you proceed like this, you'll only be playing right into that scumbag's hands. Xiaoya will be the one to suffer! No matter how he begs, it will only make this public knowledge."

Ying Jian was taken aback.

"I'll go downstairs! Not many people here recognize me!" Cheng Su said and then whispered a few more words in his ear.

With a clang, the kitchen knife fell from Ying Jian's hand. Mother Ying took Xiao Ya into the room to comfort her, and he picked up the phone from the couch in the living room.