

Kiss Me 111

Chapter 111: Turned Murderer (3)

"I said I did not kill anyone!" Staring at Qiu Yun, Zuo Weiyi denied once again.

"Miss Zuo, please follow us."

To stop their continuous argument, the policeman brought Zuo Weiyi into the interrogation room.

"What do you have on you?" The policeman asked before entering the interrogation room.

Zuo Weiyi was taken aback. She lowered her head and looked at herself. Then, she put her hands into her pocket and realized she only had her mobile phone.

"Remove your watch too." The policeman took her mobile phone and instructed her to remove the watch on her wrist.

It was the first time she came to the police station and so, she was unsure of the situation. Hence, she followed the policeman's instruction and removed her watch.

The policeman took the mobile phone and watch and put them into a safe with a passcode.

"Follow me."

The policeman brought her into the interrogation room.

"Where were you last night between 6.30pm to 7.30pm?"

The policeman started the interrogation in the soundproof interrogation room.

Yesterday evening?

Zuo Weiyi looked up. Despite the uneasiness in her heart, she believed if she did not do anything wrong, she would be alright.

"Yesterday afternoon, I was shopping and eating with my friend and arrived home at about 6.30pm."

The policeman glanced at the wound on the back of her hand and continued asking, "Did you meet Miss Jiang Tingmei within this period of time?"

Zuo Weiyi paused for several seconds and hesitated before replying, "Yes."

"When?"

"I met her when I almost arrived home. She suddenly dashed in front of me and I thought I had knocked someone down. So, I went down to have a look and then..."

"What happened then?"

Zuo Weiyi looked up. Her hands that were placed on her lap tightened unconsciously.

Was this all not just a coincidence? How did Jiang Tingmei die?

"Miss Zuo?" Seeing her hesitance, the policeman pressed on.

"I went down to have a look and found that I had not knocked anyone down. Then, Jiang Tingmei dashed toward me. After that, we got into an argument due to some personal grudges but I really did not kill her!"

"Personal grudges?" The policeman frowned. So, now she had a motive for killing.

"My mother's death was indirectly caused by Jiang Tingmei and Qiu Yun!"

If it were not for their threat and intimidation, that incident would not have happened.

"What happened after that? Did you strangle Jiang Tingmei?"

Upon hearing this, Zuo Weiyi's eyes widened!

They even knew about this?

"I... I was only acting on instinctive defense. I did not think of killing her. When I had let her go, she was still alright!"

"Did you strangle her? Yes or no?" The policeman was stoic.

Zuo Weiyi paused and pursed her lips. Feeling helpless, she admitted, "Yes."

After more than an hour of interrogation, Zuo Weiyin walked out of the interrogation room but did not leave the police station. Instead, she was detained on the suspicion of murder.

"I did not kill her, why did you lock me up?"

In the detention room, Zuo Weiyin grabbed the iron railings as fear welled up in her heart.

This was her first time entering such place and she was really scared. Her previous brave-front had completely disintegrated the moment she entered the detention room!

"Miss Zuo, we will take your blood sample and the bloodstain found in Jiang Tingmei's nails for authentication. Before the result is out, you'll have to stay here."

After the policeman informed her, he turned around and paid no more attention to her.

When she saw the door being locked, Zuo Weiyi became more nervous.

"Let me out. I didn't kill her!"

She yelled helplessly but the policeman had disappeared around the corner at the end of the corridor.

Looking around the cold detention room, Zuo Weiyi leaned against the wall helplessly and sat down as she hugged her knees tightly.

Chapter 112: Turned Murderer (4)

Her mobile phone was locked in the safe and she could not contact anyone.

Minutes and seconds passed by. Locked in the windowless detention room, she could not tell day from night and what time it was.

When noon came, someone brought her lunch and it was only then she knew it was noon.

Looking at the bland food, she had no appetite.

Aunty Yu knew she was here. She would inform Shi Yuting, wouldn't she?

Would he come to rescue her?

After some time, Zuo Weiyi felt her legs go numb so, she stood up helplessly. She tried to find another position to sit as she leaned against the wall.

By then, someone had brought food again.

This should be dinner then?

It had been a day. How long did she have to stay here?

One whole day had passed and Zuo Weiyin had not taken any food or water.

The next morning, someone came to the detention room.

Zuo Weiyi stood up quickly. She thought she would be freed now!

However, the news the policeman brought was out of her expectation.

After investigation, the wound on the back of her hand and the blood in the nails of the victim were a perfect match. Worse still, she couldn't find an alibi to support her claims thus, she had a motive to kill!

"No, you've got it wrong, I didn't kill anyone!"

Convicted of the murder, Zuo Weiyi was terrified.

She did not kill anyone, why did she end up here?

"Miss Zuo, we only believe in evidence." The policeman shoved a document to her. "Please sign here."

Staring at the document, Zuo Weiyi shook her head in disbelief. "No, I won't sign it. I did not kill anyone. How could you do this to me?"

She firmly refused to sign. The two policemen were helpless. After discussion, Zuo Weiyi was brought into the detention room once again.

At the same time, at Shi Mansion, Aunty Yu was extremely anxious and did not know what to do!

It had been an entire day, why was she not out yet?

She had tried calling Shi Yuting many times and this was her 101st attempt but the call still could not get through. Feeling helpless, she dialed Shi Nuannuan's number but it did not get through either.

Two days had passed. Aunty Yu had no choice but to go to the police station personally. She wanted to bail Zuo Weiyi out but when she arrived at the police station, the policeman informed her that Zuo Weiyin had been convicted of murder and could not be bailed.

She was told that tomorrow morning, Zuo Weiyi would be moved to the First Prison!

What could she do?

When she was back at Shi Mansion, Aunt Yu tried calling Shi Yuting again. She thought she would just give it another shot, hoping he would answer her call.

Just then, the phone in the living hall rang!

She raised her head and dashed toward the side table and picked up the call. "Hello?"

"What's wrong?"

Shi Yuting's deep and magnetic voice asked.

He had left Country Z for five days and he had missed Zuo Weiyi. He took the opportunity to call Shi Mansion during his five-minute toilet break.

When he switched on his phone, he saw more than a hundred missed calls. One was from Zuo Weiyi and the other 101 were all from Shi Mansion.

Looking at the missed calls, Shi Yuting frowned. It must be something urgent or Aunt Yu would have not called him so many times.

With a slight frown, he dialed Zuo Weiyi's number but could not get through. So, he called the Shi Mansion's number.

When the call got through, he heard Aunt Yu's anxious voice. "Young Master, Miss Zuo is in trouble!"

Chapter 113: Turned Murderer (5)

Upon hearing this, Shi Yuting's pupils narrowed and his heart trembled.

"What happened to her?"

Aunt Yu frowned and with a sense of urgency informed him, "A woman by the name of Jiang Tingmei is dead. The police suspect that she was killed by Miss Zuo. Miss Zuo has been brought to the police station and tomorrow morning, she will be brought to the First Prison..."

Her words made Shi Yuting's chest tightened.

He had only been away for several days and such a thing had happened!

Jiang Tingmei was her half-sister. She was dead?

Who on earth dared to pin it on his woman?

"Young Master, if it's convenient, could you come back? I heard the First Prison is a place where those who get in rarely escape from death..."

Even if it was not by the death sentence, she would be tortured by the prisoners who have formed cliques.

She could not imagine what would happen to Zuo Weiyi once she got in there.

Aunt Yu dared not imagine!

Upon hearing this, Shi Yuting's hand tightened on his mobile phone and his face turned as dark as it could get.

If it was not the last resort, Aunt Yu would not have wanted him to come back, unless he did not care about the life and death of Miss Zuo.

"Yuting."

A gentle voice was heard from behind.

Shi Yuting turned around and saw his mother, Shen Lanzhi, walking toward him.

Taking one glance at his mother, Shi Yuting looked down and told Aunt Yu. "I know what to do."

He ended the call.

"Let's go, your grandfather and the other guests are waiting for you." Shen Lanzhi had taken this son of hers as her pride and today was his most dazzling moment. It was an important moment.

In a majestic ancient castle, a group of notable families and clans from all over the world gathered and Shi Yuting was today's main character.

A myriad of stars was surrounding the moon but Shi Yuting's heart was on the other side of the world, on Zuo Weiyi.

At this moment, where was that woman locked in?

At the thought of her being locked in a dark room alone, Shi Yuting's heart felt constrained and uneasy.

"Brother!"

Seeing him spaced out, Shi Nuannuan could not help but remind him softly, "Grandfather is calling you..."

Hearing her reminder, Shi Yuting raised his head and saw Shi Le gazing at him. He seemed to be slightly surprised at his absent-mindedness.

Like Shen Lanzhi, Shi Le had always been proud of this grandson of his.

He was extraordinarily strict with his only grandson, not allowing a single mistake.

He believed that he was the one who had groomed such an outstanding grandson!

"What is on your mind?" The eighty-two-year-old Shi Le looked like a sixty-seven-year-old. He still looked majestic, authoritative, arrogant, and courageous.

"Nothing. There are some problems at Di Zun."

"No matter what happens, you must complete today's ceremony!" Shi Le's face was cold and there was an irresistible poise in his tone of voice.

"Mommy, what is today all about?" Shi Nuannuan could not help but ask her mother.

She was very curious. What were they going to announce in such a grand banquet like today?

Shen Lanzhi turned around and smiled, looking at her daughter. As a mother, she had naturally heard the news.

She could not wait and so, revealed softly to her daughter. "Your brother has unofficially been designated as a candidate for the next president. Now, we only need to unite with the Tengtang family in marriage and the position of 'president' will belong to your brother."

Chapter 114: Turned Murderer (6)

Thanks to his grandfather Shi Le's effort all this year, Shi Yuting had been able to get to his current position.

Upon hearing this, Shi Nuannuan was overjoyed.

However, when she heard her mother's last sentence, her joy was mixed with sorrow!

"Mommy, what do you mean by uniting in marriage with the Tengtang family?"

Shen Lanzhi smiled.

She felt the granddaughter of the Tengtang family, Tengtang Xi, was not bad.

Anyway, a family like theirs uniting in marriage with an aristocratic family was an inevitable matter.

Tengtang Xi was not only pretty, but she also had a gentle personality and a good family background.

In the past, she had been worried about her son's marriage and had acted on her own to introduce a rich man's daughter to her son. She did not know that Shi Le had already been planning all this.

She looked at Shi Nuannuan smilingly and thought her darling daughter was naïve and cute.

"Of course, it's your brother and the Tengtang Xi uniting in marriage. As long as we get the Tengtang family's support, your brother's position is as good as secure!"

Upon hearing this, Shi Nuannuan was stunned and blurted, "Can't he not marry her?"

Shen Lanzhi paused and thought her daughter's response was unusual.

She frowned and looked at her daughter, puzzled. "Why, is Tengtang Xi not good enough?"

Shi Nuannuan hesitated. She bit her lower lip and was unsure how to answer.

"No, I just think that marriage is a lifelong matter and no matter how good Tengtang Xi is would be useless if Brother doesn't like her!"

If her brother were to marry Tengtang Xi, what about Weiyi?

At the thought of this, Shi Nuannuan could not help but gaze anxiously at Shi Yuting who was not far away.

When she heard what her daughter said, Shen Lanzhi looked down.

Her daughter's words made sense.

Sometimes, they thought it was the best arrangement but had not considered if Shi Yuting liked it or not.

“But your grandfather has promised the Tengtang family. I believe your brother might like Tengtang Xi when he sees her.”

“Impossible!” Shi Nuannuan was agitated and the word slipped out of her mouth.

Shen Lanzhi was stupefied. She looked at her daughter.

What was up with Nuannuan today? She seemed unusual...

“Nuannuan, what happened to you?”

Aware of her unusualness, Shi Nuannuan pursed her pink lips.

She had almost spilled the beans about her brother and Weiyi!

“Nothing, I’m just afraid Brother might not like her and that this would end on a sour note.”

Hearing her daughter’s worries, Shen Lanzhi only smiled. “Let’s not be worried. Tengtang Xi will be here in a while. She’s very pretty, your brother might like her at first sight.”

“No, he won’t. Brother has...”

Shi Nuannuan blurted out casually but halfway through her sentence, she realized she should not say too much and so, she shut her mouth.

“I’ll stop talking and go get something to eat.”

If she were to continue the conversation, the words in her would be forced out sooner or later!

Shi Nuannuan turned around and stopped talking to her mother.

She walked toward a banquet table. There were various kinds of snacks. Shi Nuannuan took a plate and while eating, glanced at her brother who was standing not far from her.

After a while, the sound of applause was heard in the grand hall. From a distance, a beautiful lady walked into the hall toward Shi Le and Shi Yuting.

“Greet Grandpa Shi.” Tengtang Li looked at her granddaughter with adoration.

“Hello Grandpa Shi.” Tengtang Xi was wearing a long, white dress, which perfectly accentuated her sexy and tempting figure!

Chapter 115: Turned Murderer (7)

After greeting Shi Le, her eyes that were filled with admiration subconsciously fell on Shi Yuting who was standing beside Shi Le.

She remembered coming to this ancient castle when she was twelve and had met him once. She had not expected that she would one day be his bride.

She stared at the perfect contour of his handsome face and it was as if it had been carved. It was admirable!

When Tengtang Xi turned to look at Shi Yuting, she met his deep eyes and was instantly attracted to him.

Before Shi Le could introduce him, Shi Yuting smiled. "Tengtang Xi?"

When he said her name, Tengtang Xi was overjoyed and nodded a little. "Yes."

The man in front of her was flawless. Not only did he have a handsome appearance, but his voice was also as pleasant as the sound of nature.

"Let's... go out for a walk?" He looked at her and smiled faintly.

Tengtang Xi was surprised. A sense of admiration flashed in her clear eyes. She turned toward Tengtang Li, trying to get his consent.

Seeing his darling granddaughter's admiration, Tengtang Li immediately understood the unspoken words.

He turned around toward Shi Le and a smile was seen on his face. "Let's give the young ones some space."

"Yes, of course!" Shi Le smiled calmly, wishing the two of them would go out.

Things would go on smoothly by the look of this.

He was initially afraid his grandson would not agree to this marriage that he had arranged without asking for his opinion.

However, this was related to his honor. Even if he did not agree, he would not allow him to have a say in this.

After getting her grandfather's permission, Tengtang Xi turned around and looked at Shi Yuting with anticipation. Her eyes seemed to be saying, "Let's go!"

Shi Yuting smiled. He turned around and walked toward the garden behind the ancient castle.

Watching the two of them walking abreast, the two elderlies smiled with satisfaction.

However, Shi Le did not know that half an hour after his grandson walked out of the castle, he would be in his private jet flying toward Country Z.

The banquet ended.

After all the guests had left, Shi Le's face darkened.

Even Shi Nuannuan whom he loved and doted on dared not speak.

"Bastard! Does he think he's now independent and is no longer under my control?" Shi Le roared sternly as he hit the table and rose to his feet from the couch!

Shi Nuannuan and Shen Lanzhi who were sitting beside him trembled in fear.

They had not seen him throw such a tantrum in all these years.

Seizing the opportunity of her grandfather's adoration toward her, Shi Nuannuan could not help but say, "Grandfather, something seemed to have really happened in Brother's company."

She only knew that Zuo Weiyi had gotten into trouble in Country Z after the banquet. That was why her brother had rushed back in a haste.

She knew Zuo Weiyi had entered her brother's heart and had long replaced Jing Xinlei.

Or he would not have returned to Country Z at such important moment for her sake.

She heard the purpose of today's banquet was to announce their unity in marriage but her brother had left in the midst of the banquet and so, the engagement had to be postponed.

Fortunately, the unity in marriage had not been announced earlier or it would have been a big disgrace for both the Shi family and the Tengtang family. No wonder her grandfather threw such a tantrum.

However, what trouble had Weiyi gotten herself into?

Chapter 116: Turned Murderer (8)

"He could have been the president but he had left to see to that inconspicuous Di Zun instead! What was he thinking?" Shi Le's fury could not be suppressed and he roared once again.

Hearing what he said, Shi Nuannuan was dissatisfied. She could not help but pout. "Who says Di Zun is inconspicuous? Di Zun is well known in Country Z! How could it be inconspicuous? It's very conspicuous..."

The last sentence was uttered very softly. Of course, she knew that her grandfather was angry and she did not want to be a vent to his anger.

"How good could it be? Could it be better than the position of being the president?" Shi Le looked up and spat out angrily. The more he thought of it, the angrier he became!

Shen Lanzhi who was sitting nearby thought deeply.

If he were to get the most authoritative position, would it not be easy to solve any trouble that his company faced in Country Z?

What had made him abandon such an important opportunity?

In City Z, Zuo Weiyi was handcuffed and escorted to the police car early in the morning.

She did not know she was about to be sent to First Prison.

"Get in the car."

She just stood firm but felt someone pushing her from the back.

She staggered and almost fell.

She raised her head and looked at the police car in front of her eyes. Zuo Weiyi was puzzled.

“Where are you taking me?”

“Where else? We are bringing you to First Prison!” The policeman with a cold expression answered grumpily.

Zuo Weiyi was stunned.

First Prison?

She did not kill anyone. Why were they sending her to First Prison?

“How could you send me there?”

“You have been convicted. Even if you don’t sign the document now, we have ways to make you sign it when you get there.”

In the eyes of these policemen, most of the criminals were not willing to sign that document. They were accustomed to this.

First Prison naturally had ways to deal with criminals who were unwilling to admit to their crimes.

Upon hearing this, Zuo Weiyi frowned!

Where did the law of justice and transparency go? She did not admit to the crime; how could they send her to the prison?

It had been several days and Shi Yuting had not come...

Damn! Her mobile phone had been locked in the safe by the policemen and she could not contact anyone.

If she had her phone, she could call Gu Yansheng. He would definitely help her and bring her away from this place!

“Walk faster!”

Zuo Weiyi was forced into the car. She did not know why all the evidence was against her. Was all this a coincidence or had someone framed her on purpose?

First Prison was situated in a rural area one hour from City Z.

Zuo Weiyi felt uneasy sitting in the police car.

When she got out of the car, she saw a huge metal gate that was several meters high. On the gate was a sign that stated, ‘First Prison’!

Would she never be able to come out again once she got in there?

She turned around and saw endless mountains all around that place. It was as if this place was isolated from the world.

Since she entered the police station, she had not seen anyone, including Aunty Yu.

Would nobody know that she had been sent here?

Looking at the road, Zuo Weiyin was at a loss. She grasped her hands tightly.

Shi Yuting, where are you...

“Get in!”

Just as she was in deep thoughts, two men in uniforms with electric batons in their hands pushed Zuo Weiyi violently and brought her into the gates of the prison!

Chapter 117: Bullied

Not far away, a person hiding in the dark smiled when Zuo Weiyi entered the prison gate.

At the same time, Shi Yuting got down from his private jet and rushed to City Z Police Station but it was a futile trip.

When he arrived, Zuo Weiyi had been moved to the First Prison!

In the prison, there were three layers separated by huge metal gates. Zuo Weiyi was brought to the innermost layer.

Wearing the prison uniform, Zuo Weiyi suppressed the unwillingness in her heart.

How could she contact anyone out there?

She had been wronged. She did not kill anyone!

“Get in!”

When she raised her head, there was a metal gate in front of her.

Before waiting for her to regain her senses, she was pushed from behind and into the prison cell!

Before she could stabilize herself from the stumble, she heard the sound of the door locking. She turned around as the prison guards left.

Was she going to stay here for the rest of her life?

No! She must think of a way to contact Shi Yuting!

However, it had been so long. Shi Yuting should have known by now, shouldn't he?

Or rather, did he not plan to save her?

While deep in thought, she turned around and walked into the prison cell. When she raised her head, she saw one cold vision after another.

Were these people criminals?

She scanned the others in the prison cell and suddenly felt scared.

Although she had not been in prison before, she had seen scenes in movies.

People here liked to form cliques and most of them liked to bully newcomers...

She was the newcomer!

When she was met with these malicious eyes, Zuo Weiyi lowered her head and walked silently toward an empty bed. She then placed the daily necessities in her hands on the bed.

She came in without reason and she had no mood to tidy these things.

She must think of a way to see Gu Yansheng.

She sat on her bed with her hands around her knees and went into deep thoughts.

Although she was wearing a prison uniform, it could not hide her magnificent appearance. Because of this, some of the older prisoners were not happy.

“What are you doing? Is this your bed?”

Suddenly, a woman with a cigarette in her mouth walked over to Zuo Weiyi with a malicious look.

Zuo Weiyi looked up, calmly.

She looked at the number on her uniform. This bed was hers. There was no mistake.

However, facing these old prisoners, no matter how dissatisfied she was, she should not show it or she would be at the losing end.

She did not want to be that fool.

“Isn’t this serial number mine?” She looked up and stared at the woman who was smoking. She tried to soften her tone of voice.

“This is mine. Yours in on top!” The woman pushed all her necessities to the ground and sat on the bed.

Zuo Weiyi tightened her fists and clenched her teeth!

Just as she was about to throw a tantrum, she saw several other women surrounding her. Each of them seemed malicious.

She did not fear these people but she knew if she were to resist in such place, she would end up suffering!

She suppressed the fury in her. Zuo Weiyi stood up and then squatted down to pick the daily necessities up from the floor.

“Ouch!” Just as she stretched out her hand to pick her toothbrush, someone stepped on her hand.

It was so painful that she frowned as tears started pouring uncontrollably.

“Did I step on you? Sorry!” The person who stepped on her had done it on purpose but had pretended it was an accident. She sneered.

Zuo Weiyi raised her hand. Her hand hurt really bad and her tears kept pouring. She brought her hand to her mouth and kept blowing on it.

Chapter 118: Shi Yuting Is Here (1)

There was a saying that one's ten fingers were closely linked to one's heart. No wonder it was so painful.

The woman did it on purpose just now!

"Hey!"

She stood up and roared at the woman who had stepped on her hand.

When the woman heard her, she turned around. "Why?"

"Apologize!" Zuo Weiyi's almond eyes widened and she glared angrily at that woman.

The woman smirked and sneered. "Apologize? Are you asking me to apologize?"

"I'm asking the person who stepped on my hand to apologize!"

"What if I insist on not apologizing?"

Zuo Weiyi clenched her fists tightly. If that person insisted, she could not do anything.

Just then, the bell rang and the door of the prison cell opened. The prison guard walked in.

"Time to eat!"

Everyone in the prison cell stood up and walked out.

Seeing Zuo Weiyi's furious face, the woman smiled coldly. The minute she walked past Zuo Weiyi, she walked into her on purpose.

"If you want to stay here safely, you'd better endure whenever you can. This is their territory. Do you think a newcomer like you can compete with them? You'll be the one to lose in the end!"

When everyone left the prison cell one by one, a voice spoke next to her ears.

Zuo Weiyi looked up and turned. She saw a middle-aged woman looking at her stoically.

"But she did it on purpose. I did not provoke them." Zuo Weiyi frowned. She did not provoke these people, what right did they have to step on her?

The middle-aged woman scanned Zuo Weiyi. "You are probably too good-looking and they are jealous."

After saying that, the woman turned and left.

Zuo Weiyi stood there, frowning.

Was something wrong with these people? Good looks could provoke them?

"9293! Don't you want to eat?"

Just as she was spacing out, the prison guard at the door called her.

Zuo Weiyi looked up. 9293 was her serial number.

Now, she had no appetite to eat even if she was given dragon meat, what more food?

“No.”

“You don’t want to eat? Once you are in here, do you think you can do as you please? Get out!” The prison guard saw that she did not budge and came in to urge her with the electric baton.

Forced out of the prison cell, Zuo Weiyi had no choice but follow the others to the prison canteen.

She took a set of rice and dishes. She then walked to an empty table where nobody was sitting at and sat down.

Looking at the bland food in her place, she had no appetite.

Clang!

The moment she sat down, several figures appeared in front of her. They placed their trays in front of Zuo Weiyi.

Zuo Weiyi looked up and realized it was the same woman who had stepped on her hand.

“Get out of the way. This is our table!”

Zuo Weiyi clenched her fists tightly. She wanted to fight back but the words uttered by the middle-aged woman rang in her ears.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the fury in her. She took her tray and wanted to leave the canteen.

She was in no mood to eat anyway.

However, just when she got up, walked around the table, and was about to leave, she tripped over something.

She was caught off guard and fell to the floor!

As she was holding her tray, the rice and dishes splashed all over her body when she tripped over and was in a mess.

Stunned, she turned around. Someone had stretched her leg out on purpose to trip her just now!

These people had gone too far in bullying her!

She clenched her fists tightly. She was so angry, her whole body trembled!

She could not endure this any longer!

Suddenly, Zuo Weiyi got up, picked up the broken plate and dashed toward those people.

Chapter 119: Shi Yuting Is Here (2)

Her sudden movement was out of their expectation and those people could not fend for themselves in time. Their faces were all splashed with food.

In that instant, there were flames of fury!

One of the women wiped the food on her face away and looked up. She walked toward Zuo Weiyi angrily.

Slap!!!

A loud slap landed on Zuo Weiyi's cheek as she was caught off guard.

This scene was caught by Shi Yuting who had just walked in!

Watching that slap landing squarely on Zuo Weiyi's face, Shi Yuting was extremely angry!

The glare was so acidic it could erode bones!

Touching her burning face, Zuo Weiyi raised her head and before she could see clearly, the woman swung her hand once again and was about to slap Zuo Weiyi again.

However, she was stopped by a strong hand.

Then, the woman's wrist hurt more and more. It was so painful it felt like her bones going to break.

Stunned, she raised her head and saw a man standing next to Zuo Weiyi. That man looked charming!

If she had not met his cold eyes, she might have been hypnotized by his good looks!

"Ah!"

At the sudden appearance of the hand, Zuo Weiyi turned in surprise and saw a handsome face that she had not seen for ages.

Instantly, there was a tingly sensation in her nose.

"Shi Yuting..."

Shi Yuting did not turn around. He glared at the woman in front of him coldly. The strength of his fingers increased with his anger!

When they saw their leader being tortured, her followers standing nearby dared not confront Shi Yuting.

This man who had suddenly appeared emitted a sense of deterrence, repelling people from coming near!

Who was this man?

Crunch!

"Ouch!"

The sound of bone cracking was heard and the woman was in so much pain, she paled as cold sweat flowed!

What was more surprising was the prison warden who was standing by the side doing nothing, looking on indifferently!

He was merely watching everything that was unfolding in front of his eyes.

“Please, I beg you, let go of me...” The woman begged when the pain was unbearable.

The prison warden turned around upon hearing this and looked at Shi Yuting ingratiatingly. “Mr. Shi, these criminals do not know good from bad. Can you please let her go? Don’t dirty your hands.”

Although these were all prisoners under the death sentence, they were still under detention and he would not know how to explain to his superior if they were to die suddenly before their sentence.

Shi Yuting loosened his fingers and the woman fell to the ground in extreme pain!

Shi Yuting turned around and met Zuo Weiyi’s clear eyes. When he saw the marks left by the slap on her cheek, a sense of pity filled his heart.

He raised his hand and touched her slightly red face and asked softly, “Does it still hurt?”

Looking at his handsome face, Zuo Weiyi had a tingly sensation in her nose as she began to cry!

She tiptoed and wrapped her hands around the man’s neck. She hid her face in the hollow of his shoulders and with a choking voice between sobs, she said, “Shi Yuting... I thought you didn’t want me... I thought you wouldn’t come to rescue me...”

Her sudden sobs made Shi Yuting’s heart skip a beat.

This woman had been waiting for him to come.

“I’m late. Everything is fine now.” He consoled her while circling one hand around her waist and caressing her hair gently with another.

This was the first time she came here. Had she been so terror-stricken?

He let go of her. He had not seen her for several days and she was obviously worn out.

“Let’s go home.” He wiped away the tears on her face and gently comforted her. His eyes were filled with adoration and tenderness.

Chapter 120: Who Was Shi Yuting?

Zuo Weiyi nodded, still sobbing.

She could finally leave this place!

Walking out of the prison gate, she got into the luxurious Bentley. The prison warden and some others were waiting respectfully near the car.

“Goodbye Mr. Shi, have a good day.”

Looking at Shi Yuting who got into the luxurious car, the prison warden could not help but flatter.

The car window was slowly lowered and the man’s exquisite face appeared with a pleasant but cold voice, he asked, “How much longer is that woman’s term of imprisonment?”

Upon hearing this, the prison warden was stunned. After a while, he understood whom Shi Yuting was referring to.

He gave an order to his subordinate standing beside him. "Go and find out how much longer that woman's term of imprisonment is."

"3369 still has one year, three months and five days left," the prison guard replied.

The prison warden turned around and informed Shi Yuting, "That woman will be sentenced to death in one year and three months plus."

"Bring the execution forward by one year."

In the back seat, Shi Yuting turned around and smiled faintly but that pair of malicious dark eyes held terrifying intention to kill.

The prison warden paused and met his gaze. He showed signs of reluctance but finally bowed and nodded. "Alright, Mr. Shi."

When he got a satisfying answer, Shi Yuting smirked and the car window slowly rose.

Zuo Weiyi who was sitting beside him heard his conversation with the prison warden and was surprised.

Who was Shi Yuting? Why did he have such an ability to control the prison warden of First Prison?

That did not make any sense!

When he turned around, he met her stupefied gaze. Shi Yuting's smirk disappeared and was replaced with the pain of a reunion after a long separation.

When they were back in Shi Mansion, Aunty Yu was relieved to see her.

Luckily the young master was back or she would not have known what to do.

However, yesterday was an important moment. Did Madam and Senior Master know about the young master's return?

"Ask Zhong Shenghao to come over!"

The minute they entered the living hall, Shi Yuting gave out orders and brought Zuo Weiyi to the couch.

"Still hurting?"

He tugged on her hand and displeasure was evident between his brows!

Zuo Weiyi nodded honestly and did not hide it.

However, it felt better than just now.

A familiar ringing tone sounded and Zuo Weiyi frowned.

Was this not her mobile phone's ringtone?

She followed the sound of her phone ringing, which gradually led to Shi Yuting.

He took out her mobile phone. When he saw the name on the phone display, Shi Yuting frowned.

He looked up and glanced at the woman in front of him.

Meeting his gaze, Zuo Weiyi was stupefied. She looked down and saw Gu Yansheng's name.

Ignoring the man's gaze, she took the phone from Shi Yuting's hand and answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Weiyi, what happened to you these few days? I called you but couldn't get through to you." When she answered the call, she heard Gu Yansheng's anxious voice.

Zuo Weiyi looked up and glanced at Shi Yuting. She saw his handsome face darkening.

"Nothing. I sent my phone for repair." She gave a random excuse.

After all, she was fine now and did not find the need to tell Gu Yansheng about her going into prison.

Upon hearing what she said, Gu Yansheng's anxious heart calmed.

"Have you had your breakfast?"

She did not know why but every time when Shi Yuting was next to her, she did not feel comfortable answering her calls.