

Kiss Me Goodnight, Mrs. CEO!

Chapter 21: Qiu Yun's Threat III

She squeezed herself through the crowd and pulled her mother up. "Mom, please get up!"

Seeing her daughter, Zuo Qing shook her head and pushed her daughter's hand on her arm away. "Weiyi, don't bother about me. I cannot get up..."

If she were to get up now, her daughter's entire life would be doomed!

"Mom, I beg you, please get up!" Zuo Weiyi had fallen helpless to the vile ridicule her mom was getting. Tears flooded in her eyes but she held them back.

"Mom... I beg you, please get up, alright?" She knew that what her mother was doing was to protect her.

Her mother had suffered a lifetime of humiliation and for the sake of protecting her, she had brought disgrace and shame upon herself.

"Weiyi, I can lose everything else but I cannot lose you. Do you understand?" No matter how Zuo Weiyi and Bei Xingchen pulled her, Zuo Qing kept her knees on the ground and wouldn't budge.

This went on until lunch time. When many of the Jiang Group employees went out for lunch, some stopped to watch the scene.

However, it was noon and the scorching sun was directly above everyone's head. Many simply stole a glance and moved on to avoid the sun.

Zuo Qing's clothes were drenched in sweat.

"Mom, I beg you, please get up, will you?" Zuo Weiyi couldn't control her tears and she tried desperately to pull her mother up from the ground.

Zuo Qing looked up and not far from her, Qiu Yun and Jiang Tingmei were sitting in the car, watching.

"Weiyi, don't bother about me. Go back to work. Quickly, go!" she snapped. She wished her daughter would leave this place. Let her suffer and take on everything, including losing her reputation.

“So you don’t want to get up? Alright, I’ll go to the police station to turn myself in now!” Zuo Weiyi turned and was about to leave.

“How dare you!” Zuo Qing roared and instantly, Zuo Weiyi stopped. “If you dare go to the police station, I’ll die here...”

Zuo Weiyi turned around. She was almost drowned in helplessness and hopelessness!

Why was she unable to protect her mother? Why? Why?

Bei Xingchen was clueless as to what had happened. One was kneeling and refusing to get up, while the other wanted to turn herself in to the police. Had Zuo Weiyi committed a crime?

However, looking at the sign on Auntie’s body, it didn’t look like it.

Could it be that Qiu Yun and her daughter were threatening them?

“Mom...tell me, what should I do...” Helpless tears gushed down from her face. Zuo Weiyi knelt down in front of Zuo Qing and hugged her. She couldn’t do anything and all she could do was to block the sign with her body to reduce the humiliation her mother had been getting.

Just then, a familiar figure appeared among the crowd.

The helpless Zuo Weiyi looked up and when she saw Jiang Huaiyuan who suddenly appeared, it was as if she was seeing hope.

She hoped that in that instant, Jiang Huaiyuan would stand up to defend her mother.

After all, it had been more than twenty years. He had been the one to rape her mother, not her mother seducing him!

However, in the next second, Zuo Weiyi turned completely pale.

Jiang Huaiyuan took a quick look at them and with a solemn look, he turned and left. It was as if he was avoiding them like how one avoided a jinx.

Chapter 22: Hatred Takes Away Rationality. I’ll Kill You!

Zuo Weiyi stood up and shouted, “Jiang Huaiyuan!”

Being shouted at, Jiang Huaiyuan stopped and turned around to look at them.

At that moment, he had mixed feelings.

If he came forward, he would make the headlines of Z City and his company, which had just overcome its crisis, would definitely get into trouble. He did not dare to take this risk.

For the sake of his and the Jiang family's reputation, he could only acknowledge Zuo Qing and Zuo Weiyi secretly and had hidden the truth in front of others for the past twenty-one years.

"Do you plan to leave just like this?" Zuo Weiyi stood up. Her helpless eyes were stained with a hint of pain.

With her father's heartlessness and the humiliation her mother was experiencing, Zuo Weiyi felt a throbbing pain in her heart, just like being cut by a knife.

"I—I don't understand what you mean." Jiang Huaiyuan lowered his head and tried to avoid meeting her eyes. He turned and walk towards a sedan.

Looking at his direction, Zuo Weiyi saw Qiu Yun and her daughter in the car. When she saw the family of three sitting in the car, Zuo Weiyi felt that her life and her mother's life were a joke!

Her fingers curled and her nails dug into her flesh. Blood dripped onto the ground drop by drop, but she couldn't feel the pain.

Her dark eyes were stained red with anger!

She walked step-by-step towards the black sedan.

Qiu Yun, who was sitting in the car, was shocked to see Zuo Weiyi walking toward them.

Especially when she saw that Zuo Weiyi's eyes were filled with rage and a thirst to kill.

That was the first time she had come across this look of hers but Qiu Yun was not afraid. She watched calmly as Zuo Weiyi approached her car.

Zuo Weiyi's pace quickened. Her red, furious eyes stared at Jiang Huaiyuan and Qiu Yun.

"I'll kill you!"

When she got near the black sedan, Zuo Weiyi opened the car door and pulled Qiu Yun down from the car. She dragged Qiu Yun towards the middle of the road.

She wanted Qiu Yun to go to hell!

Qiu Yun, who was being dragged from the car, could not stand steadily and was dragged further by Zuo Weiyi to the middle of the busy road. She was pale with fear.

“Someone please help!”

Zuo Weiyi was extremely quick and did not give her an opportunity to stand up.

Not far away, a Rolls-Royce was coming their way. Zuo Weiyi dragged Qiu Yun without hesitation and dashed towards the middle of the road.

That moment, hatred had taken away her rationality and all she wanted to do was to kill Qiu Yun personally!

Screech! A sharp sound of a car break was heard. If not for Xiangyi's alertness, a terrible accident could have happened.

At the back seat, Shi Yuting's face was extremely dark due to the sudden braking of the car.

Shi Yuting, who was not in a good mood, looked up and his sharp coldness pierced through Xiangyi, who was driving.

Through the rear-view mirror, Xiangyi met his bitter cold eyes with innocence.

He looked out of the window, trying to see the culprit who had dashed out to the middle of the road so suddenly.

He saw a woman holding on to another woman in front of their car.

As Zuo Weiyi was standing, Shi Yuting could see her from the back seat. He raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 23: Zuo Weiyi's Hatred!

What was this woman doing?

Looking at the woman in front of them, Xiangyi was stunned. He honked, signaling for her to make way.

“Someone please help!” Qiu Yun, who had been dragged to the middle of the road, saw the Rolls-Royce approaching at top speed. Her face turned pale and she hurriedly tried to stand up and escape.

However, Zuo Weiyi had no plans to let her go. She pulled her back and was about to drag her to the opposite side of the road.

“Weiyi!”

At that moment, Zuo Qing rushed towards them. Looking at her daughter in the midst of the traffic, she was panicky!

She grasped at her. “Weiyi, what are you doing?”

“I want to kill her. I want to kill this woman!” Zuo Weiyi seized Qiu Yun’s clothes. Her beautiful eyes were filled with fury. How she wished she could tear Qiu Yun into pieces!

She roared with all her might and desperately trying to drag Qiu Yun to the middle of the road. Her rationality had been swallowed by her fury!

“Mom!”

“Qiu Yun!”

Jiang Huaiyuan and Jiang Tingmei rushed over and tried to grab Qiu Yun from her grasp.

“Zuo Weiyi! Let go of my mom!” Jiang Tingmei stretched her hands out, desperately trying to force apart Zuo Weiyi’s hands, which were gripping her mother’s clothes.

“Weiyi, what are you doing? Let go of Auntie Qiu!” Jiang Huaiyuan was nervous and he tried forcing Zuo Weiyi’s hands apart too.

Him defending Qiu Yun and his anxious look were enough to prove his care for Qiu Yun.

On the other hand, when it came to her mother, he was heartless. He tried to stay away from them and turned a blind eye on her mother. At this thought, Zuo Weiyi’s black eyes slowly stained red and hatred spread throughout her body!

“Zuo Weiyi, let go of my mom quickly!” Jiang Tingmei was angry and kept yanking Zuo Weiyi’s hand. Her long nails deliberately dug into the back of Zuo Weiyi’s hands and out came fresh blood.

However, Zuo Weiyi did not feel the pain. She was focusing on dragging Qiu Yun to the middle of the road and dying together with her!

However, fighting alone in the battle, she could not compare to Jiang Huaiyuan and Jiang Tingmei's strengths. When they put forth their strength to save Qiu Yun, their force sent Zuo Weiyi flying to the middle of the road...

"Weiyi!" Bei Xingchen saw that frightening scene and she turned pale.

Not far away, a sedan was approaching fast!

Following Bei Xingchen's scream, Zuo Qing turned around and saw that her daughter had been pushed to the middle of the road. Anxiousness enveloped her and without second thought, she dashed over and pushed Zuo Weiyi to the opposite side of the road!

Screech!

The sound of sudden braking was heard. Zuo Weiyi fell to the side of the road. Her arms rubbed against the ground and her sleeves were torn. There were blood stains here and there.

She was stunned. She raised her head and saw her mother's body thrown tens of meters away by the sedan.

The unexpected accident brought about widened eyes and exclamations by many.

Jiang Huaiyuan sensed that someone had been sent flying and he raised his head. When he saw that Zuo Qing had been hit by the car, he turned pale.

"Mom!!!" It was only after a good while that Zuo Weiyi regained her senses and let out a cry of grievance!

She ran over but Zuo Qing was on her last breath, lying in the pool of blood...

Chapter 24: Bystanders Who Looked On Coldly

The sight of her mother lying in the pool of blood sent shivers down Zuo Weiyi's spine. She stretched out her hands and tried to carry her mother but she didn't know what to do.

"Mom..."

She felt an ache in her heart as if being pierced through by thousands of arrows, so painful that she couldn't breathe!

Bei Xingchen dashed toward her good friend, Zuo Weiyi, who was kneeling by the road. When she saw Zuo Qing covered in blood, she turned pale.

"Aunty..."

"Mom...don't scare me...ambulance, quickly call for an ambulance!" Zuo Weiyi's tears dropped like rain fall. She could sense her mother's breath becoming weaker.

Bei Xingchen regained her senses when she heard Zuo Weiyi. She tried to search for her mobile phone but discovered that her mobile phone was not with her.

She squatted down and tried to find Zuo Weiyi's phone but after searching up and down, she couldn't find her phone as well!

Zuo Weiyi's phone had been thrown out of her pocket following all the pushing and falling and had been crushed to pieces by the moving vehicles.

"Weiyi, where's your mobile phone?" Bei Xingchen cried too and didn't know what to do!

Zuo Weiyi shook her head. She didn't know where her mobile phone had gone. "I don't know...I don't know...please call for an ambulance quickly!"

She cried sadly and was at a loss!

Feeling helpless, Bei Xingchen stood up and asked the surrounding crowd for help.

"Can someone call for an ambulance, please!" She looked at the surrounding crowd anxiously. She thought they would help but unexpectedly, each of them just looked on coldly as a bystander.

Looking at Zuo Qing in the pool of blood, some sighed but were not willing to take out their phones to call for an ambulance. They felt women like Zuo Qing who ruined the families of others and seduced someone else's husband deserved her punishment.

Women like this should get their retribution!

Looking at the bystanders, Bei Xingchen clenched her fists angrily!

Where were the conscience of these people?

Just then, Jiang Huaiyuan ran over and upon seeing Zuo Qing in the pool of blood, he was so stunned he couldn't say a single word.

More than twenty years ago, Zuo Qing was a beautiful lady who had stolen many men's hearts. He was attracted to her too, although he had a wife. One day after working overtime, he couldn't control the possessive instinct in him and so, he forced her into having sex in the office.

Never had he expected her to be pregnant with Weiyi after that incident.

She had planned to leave the city but had one day met him by chance.

Jiang Huaiyuan couldn't forget her scent and when he knew that she was pregnant, he sweet-talked her into being his secret lover.

At that moment, Jiang Huaiyuan's heart thumped when he saw her covered in blood.

Unconsciously, he took out his phone but was stopped by Jiang Tingmei.

"Dad, are you kidding? Are you thinking of saving your mistress in front of everyone?"

Jiang Huaiyuan was taken aback. He turned to look at his daughter.

"Mom is injured too. We have to send her to the hospital!" Without waiting for Jiang Huaiyuan to regain his senses, Jiang Tingmei dragged him toward Qiu Yun.

Zuo Weiyi clenched her fists tightly when she saw her indifferent father leaving the scene. A great tremor overtook her and her black eyes turned red with anger!

Streams of painful tears ran down her face. Among the passersby, not a single person was willing to offer help.

She held her mother in her embrace. With her head lowered, she allowed her tears to wet her face. Was there no place in this world for her mother and her?

Chapter 25: Please Help Me

With all her might, she lifted her mother up. Dragging her tired body, she walked toward the hospital step-by-step.

The road was congested due to the accident.

However, it was after only a few steps when a pair of delicate leather shoes appeared right in front of her.

She looked up and saw that perfect handsome face as if it was carved by God!

The man's face was cold without even a bit of warmth and he stood there looking at the woman in front of him.

The sudden sight of Shi Yuting made Zuo Weiyi stop. Her face was drenched with tears.

There was an inner voice within her as if urging her. She looked at the man in front of her and with a choking voice, she pleaded, "Please help me..."

Looking at the tears on her face, Shi Yuting remained stoic but within the next second, he called out in his deep and magnetic voice, "Xiangyi."

"Yes, Mr. Shi?"

"Send them to the hospital in three minutes."

Xiangyi was slightly stunned. "Yes!" he answered.

Xiangyi took Zuo Qing from Zuo Weiyi's back and carried her into the Rolls-Royce. Zuo Weiyi quickly followed.

In three minutes, not a minute early and not a minute late, Zuo Qing was sent into the emergency room!

At the door, Zuo Weiyi was like a body without a soul. Standing in the corridor, her eyes were empty.

After an hour of rescue, the emergency room door opened.

Zuo Weiyi and Bei Xingchen went up to the doctor and before they could ask about her mother's conditions, they saw Zuo Qing being wheeled out of the emergency room.

Her body was covered with a piece of white cloth!

Boom! Her mind exploded like a bolt out of the blue!

Stunned, she looked at her mother and understood clearly what the white cloth covering meant!

"I'm sorry, we tried our best," the doctor said apologetically as he removed his mask. He then left.

Zuo Weiyi was terrified. She stood right where she was. Suddenly, she was short of breath and the world went black. She swayed and fell.

"Weiyi!"

Bei Xingchen, who was by her side, caught hold of her.

The night was dim and it was dark outside the window. Zuo Weiyi's heart was swallowed by the darkness, throwing her into a bottomless abyss bit by bit, just like the darkness outside.

On the bed in the VIP ward, Zuo Weiyi slowly opened her eyes and was welcomed by the sight of a white ceiling.

She looked sluggish, just like a walking corpse.

The memory of her childhood swarmed into her mind.

For twenty-one years, she had no father. The only person who had loved her and accompanied her was her mother, Zuo Qing.

Three days had passed but Zuo Weiyi refused to drink even a drop of water. The doctor in charge had no choice but to put her on an intravenous drip.

However, on the fourth day, when the nurse entered the ward during breakfast, she discovered that Zuo Weiyi had disappeared!

After returning from the hospital, Zuo Weiyi brought her mother's body home and arranged her funeral.

Then, she locked herself in the condominium and did not go out for the entire three days and two nights.

When night came, Zuo Weiyi curled herself up. She did not want to get up to switch the lights on but instead, she stared at the floor blankly.

"Weiyi, I know you're inside. Could you please open the door?" Her good friend, Bei Xingchen, kept knocking on the door. It had been three days and she was unsure if Zuo Weiyi was still alive.

It was getting dark outside and the house remained dark.

In the house, Zuo Weiyi couldn't hear the sound of the knocking on the door and did not respond to the knocking.

