

Chapter 209: Open Your Mouth

Apart from Xu Youyou, Cheng Ying was the first to rush over after receiving the news. She was already crying her eyes out.

Xu Youyou's surging emotions almost burst forth from her body. She stepped forward and quickly hugged Cheng Ying. Her slender figure seemed to be filled with strength as she said comfortingly and determinedly, "It's okay. Grandma will definitely be fine! Mom, don't cry!"

Cheng Ying wiped her tears and nodded.

Xu Youyou looked at the closed door of the operating theatre unblinkingly. Her lips were tightly pressed into a line.

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After an unknown amount of time had passed, the door to the operating theater suddenly opened.

When the doctor walked out, without waiting for the patient's family members to speak, he shook his head and said in a heavy tone, "I'm sorry. We've tried our best..."

Cheng Ying's tears fell again.

Xu Youyou froze. It was as though her soul had left her body. She stood there like a block of wood, unable to react. Her eyes were red, but there were no tears.

Cheng Ying was worried when she saw Xu Youyou's reaction. She said chokingly, "Youyou, don't be like this... If you want to cry, just cry..."

Life slowly returned to Xu Youyou's lifeless gaze. She looked at the doctor and asked in a low voice, "Can, can I go and see her?"

The doctor nodded.

After a while, a nurse led Xu Youyou to Old Madam Xu.

Old Madam looked very peaceful as she lay on the bed. The lamp shone down, illuminating every wrinkle on her face clearly. Her body was covered with a white cloth.

The smell of disinfectant and blood permeated the air.

Xu Youyou thought it was strange that she did not find the smell repulsive. Perhaps, it was because it was her grandmother's blood. She walked to the side before she gently stroked the white hair. A faint smile appeared on her pale face as she called out tremblingly, "G-grandma..."

Xu Youyou lowered her gaze and looked at her grandmother, who looked at peace. Her voice was very soft as she said, "You've worked hard all these years... You don't have to worry about me. I promise to live a good life. Every day will be filled with joy and the wish to live on. You must be at peace once you get to heaven. Don't worry about me."

Cheng Ying, who was in the room as well, cried even more upon hearing Xu Youyou's words.

Xu Youyou was so calm that she looked expressionless. After she finished speaking, she took a step back and bowed deeply at her grandmother.

“Thank you for raising me. You’ve worked hard,” Xu Youyou said. She did not straighten her back or lift her head, continuing to bow for a long time.

Cheng Ying sobbed softly at the side. She had married into the Xu family for so many years. Her mother-in-law had never treated her harshly. Although her mother-in-law could not compare to her biological mother, there was only a very slight difference between them. How could she accept it when her mother-in-law had left so suddenly?

At this time, Xu Youyou slowly straightened her back. She stepped forward and reached out to hold the white cloth. Although she was extremely reluctant, she still slowly pulled the white cloth up to cover her grandmother’s face. After pausing for a moment, she turned around and walked out.

Cheng Ying asked through her tears, “Youyou, where are you going?”

Xu Youyou paused in her steps for a moment before she strode out of the room without answering her mother. When she passed by the nurse station, she stopped and asked in a hoarse voice, “Do you have a hair tie I can borrow?”

The nurse seemed surprised by her request, but she still brought a pink hair tie from a drawer and handed it to her.

“Thank you,” Xu Youyou said as she accepted the hair tie. As she walked toward the elevator, she tied her long hair into a bun, revealing her delicate features and her slender and graceful neck.

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Wang Xiaohui caused a huge commotion in the hospital and obstructed the doctor and nurses from performing their duties. She was naturally caught by the security guards and detained in a room. She could only wait until the family members of the patient arrived so they could decide if they wanted to report the matter to the police or not.

When Xu Youyou pushed the door to the security room open, she saw Wang Xiaohui sitting in an air-conditioned room with a cup in her hand. There was a crowing expression on Wang Xiaohui’s face and no trace of remorse at all.

Xu Youyou walked over wordlessly and slapped Wang Xiaohui.

Wang Xiaohui was stunned. The stinging pain on her cheek finally dragged her back to her senses. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she said, “You, you actually dare to hit me!”

The two security guards in the room were also stunned by the force of the young woman in front of them.

“I don’t just want to hit you. I want to kill you!” Xu Youyou said before she snatched the cup from Wang Xiaohui’s hand and splashed its content on Wang Xiaohui. After that, she threw the disposable cup at Wang Xiaohui’s head before she slapped Wang Xiaohui again.

“You’re the cause of my grandma’s death! You murderer!” Xu Youyou said. Her voice was broken, and it was filled with anger and grief.

When Wang Xiaohui learned that Old Madam Xu was dead, not only did she not feel guilty or afraid, but she even laughed out loud. “She’s dead? Good! That’s good! She should’ve died a long time ago! Why didn’t you die along with her, you little b*tch?”

Xu Youyou could not tolerate Wang Xiaohui cursing her grandmother, and she instinctively reached for the chair at the side before throwing it at Wang Xiaohui.

Wang Xiaohui was prepared this time and quickly got up to avoid the chair. Then, she said, “Help! She’s assaulting me! She’s assaulting me! Do something!”

One of the security guards moved to stop Xu Youyou, but he was stopped by his colleague. His colleague shook his head and said, “It’s true. I heard that the old lady couldn’t be saved.”

With this, the security guard gave up on stopping Xu Youyou.

The two security guards also had elders in their families. When they put themselves in Xu Youyou’s shoes, they thought that they would perhaps stab the other party to death.

Seeing that Wang Xiaohui dodged the chair, Xu Youyou picked up the fire extinguisher at the side before smashing it at Wang Xiaohui.

In order to dodge the fire extinguisher, Wang Xiaohui knocked into the table and fell to the ground.

Xu Youyou seized the opportunity and rushed forward. She grabbed a fistful of Wang Xiaohui’s hair with one hand and slapped Wang Xiaohui twice consecutively.

Wang Xiaohui cried out in pain and struggled, but Xu Youyou directly moved to sit on her. With Xu Youyou’s weight pressing down on her, she could not push Xu Youyou away at all.

Xu Youyou grabbed Wang Xiaohui’s hair again. At this moment, it was as though her person was only driven by hatred and anger. Her usually clear eyes were red and burned with fury. There was only one thought in her mind now: kill Wang Xiaohui to avenge her grandmother.

Xu Youyou did not think about the consequences or care about them at this moment. She did not care about anything at all. Without her grandmother, her world had collapsed.

Xu Youyou was like a wildebeest at this time. She lowered her head and bit Wang Xiaohui’s neck as though she was trying to tear Wang Xiaohui’s flesh.

Wang Xiaohui’s painful shriek reverberated in the room, drowning out the sounds of cicadas outside.

Seeing that the situation was getting out of control, the two security guards finally stepped forward to stop Xu Youyou.

However, Xu Youyou was tenacious. She was like a starving animal that refused to let go of the meat in its mouth. She did not let go, and the security guards did not dare to use too much force on her. It did not take long before blood slowly trickled down the corners of her lips.

When Mo Shenbai and Xu Jialu rushed into the room, they saw this scene. Their eyebrows could not help but twitch.

Xu Jialu was the first to rush forward. He bent down and hugged Xu Youyou as he said, "Youyou, let go, let go..."

Xu Youyou's expression was icy, and her eyes were lifeless. She was like a walking corpse. It was as though she could not hear and could not react.

"Youyou, I'm your brother. Be good. Let go, okay?" Xu Jialu said as distress for his sister shone in his eyes. His usually arrogant, playful, and frivolous behavior was nowhere to be seen at this time. Apart from heartache, he also felt intense worry and fear.

At this time, Mo Shenbai finally walked to Xu Youyou's side.

"Youyou, let go."

Mo Shenbai felt as though there was a vice-like grip around his heart. He was in so much pain that he found it difficult to breathe. He tried to maintain his composure as he said, "Youyou, be good. Open your mouth and let go... I'm here to bring you home..."