

# Catch Me If You Love Me

## Chapter 22

Shiyue nodded his understanding.

“Okay, I’ll notify Miss Yun right away. With Miss Gu, Miss Yun will just be Mrs. Lu with peace of mind, and don’t have to give you blood to Master Lu every month. It’s just...”

Shiyue paused, and couldn’t help but courageously ask.

“Liam, are you really planning to buy out Miss Gu’s life? Besides, if Miss Yun knows about it, I’m afraid it will be very troublesome.”

Liam Lu frowned.

He stood quietly in front of the elevator, watching his somewhat unfamiliar face reflected in the vaguely, and he curled his lips abruptly and made a mockery.

“It’s just for fun, why take it seriously?”

“Zoey Gu wants to be free, and when I die or she kills me herself, she will naturally get it.”

Shiyue: “...”

Zoey Gu kept standing by the window until he saw Liam Lu’s car leave before turning back to the living room.

As soon as I sat down, the phone on the table rang.

Seeing the name “Lydia Lin” on the screen, Zoey Gu’s face became cold and he reached out and pressed the answer button.

“Zoey Gu.”

Lydia Lin’s voice came over.

“I really don’t know what sh!t luck you have! There is news from your blood donor that they have found a more suitable blood donor and they don’t need you anymore.”

Zoey Gu was startled.

“I don’t need... me anymore?” She stared in shock and asked again in disbelief, “Really?”

No longer needing her to draw blood, does that mean she is free again? That father and brother...

Without waiting for her to think about it, Lydia Lin interrupted her in angrily.

“I know what you are thinking, don’t even think about it! Without this huge income, Gu’s family is my last bottom line, and your father and brother are even more unlikely to give you what you should do!”

Toot-another long string of busy tones.

Zoey Gu’s heart sank to the bottom again.

In just one minute, she seemed to have experienced the fall from heaven to hell again.

But it has been five years.

She didn’t want to lead such a life again, and didn’t want to let her relatives suffer.

and so...

Zoey Gu jumped up from the sofa abruptly, rushed to the floor to pick up the bank card left by Liam Lu, clutching it in his hand like a baby.

A total of six million before and after, that’s enough.

She touched the phone again, closed her eyes and recalled the number she saw on the giant TV wall in the commercial street that day, and dialed out tremblingly.

The phone rang for a long time and was picked up at the last call.

“Hello, who?” was the voice of a strange man.

Zoey Gu held the phone tightly, held his breath, and carefully asked in a soft voice, “Hello. Excuse me, is this Mr. Missing Detective?”

The man laughed immediately.

“It’s me. Why, this lady is looking for someone?”

“Yes, I want to find someone.”

After five years, Zoey Gu took this moment as all her hope, and she couldn’t help but choke when she thought it was possible to see her father and brother.

“I want to find relatives, to find my family.”

The man asked, “Then do you know my rules for finding people? The price starts at 5 million, and I won’t be able to lose a point...”

“I will give you your money, I only want their news.”

The other party paused, then replied.

“Three million will be called to the account I designated first, on the second floor of the gilt coffee shop. I will wait for you to come over and sign the tracing contract.”