

Chapter 128 See Clearly

"Mr. Liu!"

180 kilos of muscle collided with Liu Rong, who crumpled to the floor and did not respond. The other security guards ignored me and rushed over to check on him.

I helped Gan up. "Let's go."

Only then did Gan grunt and hold his arm. His left arm was slack and did not move, but he did not say anything and ran out of the room with me.

"Elevator is this way," he said.

"I know. We're taking the stairs."

I noticed that Gan was not quick on his feet, so I knelt down for him to get on my back.

"Young Master, I can walk."

"No, you're too slow. Liu Rong will wake up soon, and we won't be able to make it out."

Gan nodded. "Alright."

With Gan on my back, it only took two minutes to get to the ground floor. Gan was so surprised that he could not speak, but I did not have time to stop and explain anything to him. The ground floor was crawling with security guards, all waiting by the elevator.

"Where's the emergency exit?" I asked.

Gan pointed to the left. Without hesitation, I ran to it. The door was card-access only, and Gan swiped his own card to open it. The salty smell of the sea greeted us when the door opened.

"Uncle Gan, I can't get to my car at the front. They've surrounded the building. We need to walk along the sea. Please hold on."

Gan got off my back. He was shivering with cold. It was already the start of the fall season, and the weather was getting colder. The strong wind made the waves choppy, and each gust cut like a knife.

The wind was too strong, and we had to shout to be heard. Gan could barely speak from the pain in his arm, and he could only nod.

I touched his arm, then patted his shoulder. Motioning to him to take a deep breath, I took hold of his forearm and jerked it upwards once. Gan grunted in pain and almost shed tears, but he soon realized that he could now move his arm again.

"It was just dislocated. Let's get out of here now."

As he shivered in the cold, I took off my jacket and gave it to him. Gan gazed at me in horror and refused. "Young Master, this is impermissible."

"Nothing is impermissible. I served in the military. This weather is nothing to me. I've slept topless in snowy environments before. Don't treat me like an heir; I'm a soldier. Even though I've left the military, it's something that should be done. The current situation is dire. Let's not sweat the small stuff."

Gan knew I was right. With such strong winds in this dark night, if we did not find shelter soon, we would both freeze to death. Even if we did not freeze to death, would Liu Rong let us off? No, his men would soon be searching the area, and we would not be able to escape.

Gan nodded, and we immediately walked along the shore.

At the start, I thought it was just the normal winds from the sea. However, after about twenty minutes, I began to realize that something was not right. The wind was getting stronger. If I was not holding on to Gan, he would have been blown away.

Tong City was right by the sea. Everyone was aware of what this weather meant. A typhoon was coming!

Everyone who lived by the sea knew how scary a typhoon was. When we were young, a typhoon warning meant that school was closed. There were always casualties when a typhoon landed, and people would go missing. Their bodies would resurface in the sea after days had passed.

Gan realized it too. He shivered. "There's a typhoon coming."

Not long after that, several drops of rain hit my face. I touched my face in surprise. Oh no, it was starting to rain.

"Hurry! According to the map, there's a small hotel about twenty minutes away. We just need to get there."

I turned around to look behind me. There were already lights from multiple flashlights shining in the darkness. Liu Rong must have sent his men to search the building for us, before checking the security footage to discover that we had left.

Even though Junran Plaza was by the sea, it was not in the rural countryside. This stretch of the beach was actually a tourist attraction as decreed by the Tong City government. The surrounding area was not isolated at all. However, since we were worried about being followed, we stuck to the empty paths.

Gan was tough. Even at his age, he kept up with me and did not slow us down. Of course, I constantly stopped and waited for him. A man of his age no longer had the lung capacity of a young man, and I would not let him run himself to death.

"We're almost there, Gan. Just a bit more."

The rain poured down relentlessly. The flashlights behind us had disappeared too. No one was going to risk their lives to chase us in such weather.

Not far out, the waves were beginning to loom. In order not to be followed, we had stuck quite close to the sea, and now the waves reached six meters. The pounding of the waves and the strong winds buffeted our faces.

Gan plodded along silently. I could tell that he had reached his limit and was just managing to hold on.

"Wait..." Gan suddenly pulled at me. He was soaked through and shivering violently.

I thought he could no longer run. "I'll carry you, Uncle Gan."

Gan shook his head. "There's someone ahead of us."

Someone? How could anyone be out in this weather? Who else would risk their lives but us?

Gan pointed ahead with a trembling hand. When I looked over, I gasped. No wonder I had not noticed. Lifted by the tall waves, there was a small sampan breaking through the waves towards the shore.

I had a bad feeling about this. I wanted to grab Gan and run, but he had stopped and was gasping for breath. He could not run.

I wiped the rain from my face and stood in front of Gan. The person on the sampan stood steadily, as it was repeatedly tossed into the air and sank behind the waves.

Gan asked, "Will the person be alright? Why is he out at sea in a typhoon? We should call the coast guard. Maybe he's trapped there."

I took a deep breath and replied, "Gan, run. This person is coming for us."

"No way."

"Who can stand so steadily in such choppy waters? Does he look like he's trapped? This person is coming for us, and he's dangerous. Run. He might be one of Liu Rong's men."

"What? That's impossible!"

Just then, the person's sampan came to a smooth stop on the beach, as if powered by an engine. Gan was shocked speechless.

My reaction was not much better, because I saw the person's face clearly.