

Chapter 143 Begging

When I heard that, I almost exploded with fury! Chu Huai'en had taken Chu Xiaoxiao home. She was going to be beaten by him.

I glanced quickly at my phone. The signal was back. Perhaps the signal tower had been repaired. I immediately called Chu Xiaoxiao.

"Hello." It was Chu Huai'en who answered.

I tamped down my anger. "Uncle Chu, I—"

"Chao, I heard you're dating Xiaoxiao?"

I thought Chu Huai'en would not approve of us being together, but he did not sound angry, so I admitted it.

Anyway, Chu Xiaoxiao and I were serious. I would eventually have to meet her parents.

Unexpectedly, the moment I said that, I heard Chu Xiaoxiao scream, "Zhang Chao, don't! He wants to borrow money from you! Dad, you can't! Ah!"

I heard the crisp sound of a slap through the phone. My heart twisted in pain. Chu Huai'en was a bastard to hit his daughter.

"Uncle Chu, listen here..."

Chu Xiaoxiao had snatched the phone away. I heard her say, "Zhang Chao, I'm begging you. Don't come and look for me. My father wants to sell me to you. Can you please leave me some dignity? I refuse to become like Lin Fang. I'm begging you... Leave me some dignity..."

As she spoke, I could also hear Chu Huai'en's furious voice scolding her. Between bouts of murmuring to her father, Chu Xiaoxiao cried, "I'm begging you..."

I felt like someone was ripping out my heart, and I wanted to rush over guns blazing to save her.

I had been through wars and protected so many, but now I could not protect the woman I loved. Who could understand my pain!

"No, I have to come..."

Chu Xiaoxiao shouted, "I'll break up with you if you come! Give me some time. Once my father realizes he can't use me, it'll be okay. I'm begging you, don't make me do it."

Then, she hung up. I tried to call back, but the phone was switched off.

I cradled the phone and wiped my face. "I'm going to her."

I was going to look for her! What kind of man was I if I could not save her! What kind of soldier was I!

I twisted around and started to walk away when I remembered Chu Xiaoxiao's last words to me. I believed that she could do it. I had once volunteered to lend her money, but she had refused.

Yes, I could ask Han Kun what to do.

I fumbled with my phone in my hurry to call Han Kun. Truthfully, I was not someone prone to panic, but this time, I was bumbling around like an idiot.

Han Kun did not answer my call. I tried again, and there was still no answer.

"Mr. Zhang, have some water. Please calm down. There has to be another way." The front desk staff brought me a glass of water.

I forced myself to calm down. Han Kun must be very busy. He generally answered my calls. After the typhoon passed in a few days, I would go and look for Chu Xiaoxiao.

My mind was a mess. I let the staff check me into a room. I was not in the mood to go anywhere; I just wanted to look for Chu Xiaoxiao.

I tossed and turned in bed; Chu Xiaoxiao's image spinning through my brain. I felt like I was losing her, and I wanted to kill Chu Huai'en. I would fight anyone who tried to take her away from me to the death. If I really lost her, my life would be boring. What would the point be if she was gone?

I had not realized how important she had become to me.

The typhoon raged on for another two days before finally dying down. The first thing I did when I left the hotel was to drive straight to Chu Xiaoxiao's house.

The housekeeper opened the door, but she blocked me from entering.

"Sir, you can't come in. Miss said that if you didn't listen to her and insisted on seeing her, she would break up with you. Please leave."

"Auntie, let me speak to Chu Huai'en..."

"The Master is not at home."

My heart felt empty. Chu Xiaoxiao herself had refused to see me.

The housekeeper saw how ashen I looked. Feeling sorry for me, she comforted me by saying, "Don't worry, Miss does care for you, but things are difficult now. After Miss and the Master are done fighting, she will be able to look for you. Don't cause additional trouble for her now."

"Is Xiaoxiao really okay?" I asked anxiously.

"Yes, don't worry. Miss is okay."

I nodded, finally able to relax.

I took two steps back, yet I was still unhappy. I took a deep breath and shouted into the house, "Chu Xiaoxiao, you can't break up with me! I'll wait for you!"

The housekeeper quickly shut the door, and I sat stewing unhappily in the car. Suddenly, I noticed a second-floor window open a sliver. Chu Xiaoxiao grinned down at me, and I saw her mouth the words "wait for me".

I did not exit the car, but I flashed my headlights twice to tell her that I saw her and that I would wait for her.

After the rain stopped, Gan did not inform me that the shareholders' meeting was called for three days later. It might or might not happen. However, he had done his part, and I could relax.

I wanted to find somewhere to watch the video again, and to let Xia Genghuai take a look at it, but Lu Tong pestered me to return to the office, saying that I was needed for something urgent.

I returned the Wuling Hongguan, and drove my own car to the Lutong office.

"What happened?" I asked Qingqing, slamming my hands on the table, out of breath.

Qingqing jumped in her seat and her lipstick smeared.

"I don't know."

Qingqing was so confused. There did not seem to be any problem, and everyone was working as normal. Why had Lu Tong called me back so urgently?

Just then, Lu Tong came towards me, as if he had seen his savior.

"Mr. Zhang, you're here. Oh my God, Lin Fang's here again."

"What's she doing here?" I asked.

I was still disgusted by what she did to Chu Xiaoxiao.

"I don't know, you can ask her. Mr. Zhang, you dated Lin Fang for a while, I didn't dare to do anything rash."

"I broke up with her a long time ago," I informed him.

However, Lu Tong still looked uncomfortable. He pointed towards the lounge where Lin Fang was, telling me to see for myself.

I pushed open the door and saw Lin Fang's back. When she heard the door open, she turned around and stood up.

I sucked in a sharp breath. Lin Fang's face was swollen and she had two black eyes. It was obvious that she had been beaten.

I had never seen her so wretched before. She had always been like a goddess to me. Even when she had no money, she had never looked poor.

I really wanted to ask her what happened, but I already had a girlfriend. It was not appropriate for me to show such concern, lest she misunderstood.

Lin Fang watched as I sat opposite her without asking her anything, and she touched her own face in disappointment.

"Why did you come to see me today?"

"Previously, you would have asked me what happened. Oh, Zhang Chao, I really regret not treasuring you. Otherwise, I wouldn't be in this situation. But you're so cruel and you won't even give me a chance..." Lin Fang said, tearing up.

Even though she was injured, she was still beautiful. I glanced at her face, but was suddenly hit by a strange feeling of disgust.

I immediately stood up and said, "If that's what you came here to say, I'm leaving. I already have a girlfriend, this isn't appropriate for us to talk about. Have some self-respect."

Lin Fang looked very shocked at how direct I was. For a moment, it seemed like she could not accept this truth.

Just as I was about to walk out, she suddenly called out, "Zhang Chao, wait. I came here today to ask if I could come back and work here..."