Chapter 142 Orphans

"You're orphans. Why did you lie to me that there are adults around? This laptop isn't yours either, it belongs to Miss Lin." I realized they were lying when Lu Zheng said that the brothers went home together every day and no one could have touched their possessions.

"I... I..."

"Tell me the truth! Otherwise, I'll tell Chen Yuzhou!"

"Big brother, Zheng didn't let me tell you. He said if I told the truth, you would look down on us."

"What's there to look down on? I was an orphan when I was seven. Sit down and tell me what's really going on." I let out a deep sigh. This kid was much easier to scare than Lu Zheng. If I was questioning Lu Zheng, he would just concoct another story to fool me.

Frightened, Lu Yu sat down hard. He placed his hands on his knees like a child being scolded.

"Our parents passed away three years ago, and Miss Lin took us in. She was my teacher in junior high, and she was also kind to me."

"Don't you want to avenge her?"

"I do, but we need the money more... Please don't ask me why we need money, Zheng told me not to tell. I can't keep a secret. If I tell you today, he'll find out and punish me. Anyway, it's not for me."

"It's not for your brother either?"

He replied with, "My brother got into a prominent high school. Free room and board!"

I laughed silently. It seemed like Lu Zheng was really smart.

"Zheng said that what we're doing is too dangerous. The less information we give the better, so he didn't let me tell the truth."

"Then what's your real name?"

"That's not a lie. He said that you wouldn't believe us if we gave you fake names."

I believed that Lu Yu was telling the truth, but I was not as easy to fool as him.

After I helped them get the money, I would transfer it to their account, so they had to use their real names.

Just then, there was the sound of knocking and Gan's muffled voice, "Young Master, you were looking for me?"

I went to open the door. Before I did, I pointed at Lu Yu and motioned that he was not to say anything about what just passed.

As soon as Lu Zheng came in, he eyed his brother, who was sitting ramrod-straight, suspiciously. Lu Yu was so nervous that he was sweating. The kid really could not keep a secret.

"Gan, how much cash do you have on you? Give it all to the boys. I'll return it to you in the next few days."

Gan did not question me. He passed all the cash he had, as well as the money I had won earlier, to Lu Yu. Lu Yu glanced at the amount, and gave it to Lu Zheng.

Lu Zheng stared at the money. It was more than he could hold in two hands.

"There's... there's a hundred thousand here," Lu Zheng said, "We only want eighty-two thousand five hundred."

"Cash is the safest. Stay as far away from here as possible," I replied.

Lu Zheng was stunned by the happy revelation and could not react, while Lu Yu was so excited that he almost jumped for joy. Gan was dumbfounded by these two.

They gave me the laptop, then filled their empty bag with the cash. When they were done, Lu Zheng grabbed Lu Yu and made to leave.

At the door, Lu Yu turned to look at me. "Zhang Chao, how will you deal with the video?"

"This has nothing to do with us," Lu Zheng interjected.

Lu Yu's face fell and his head drooped.

"You want revenge?" I asked.

"Yes, of course!"

Lu Zheng looked uncomfortable, and urged his brother to leave.

I smiled. "But this no longer has anything to do with you. This was our agreement."

I walked over and opened the door for them, waving them out. Lu Yu could not hide his disappointment and unhappiness, and he was dragged out by his brother.

"Young Master, what happened?" Gan asked after I closed the door behind them.

"Oh, the money—"

Before I could finish, Gan interrupted me, "I'm not talking about the money. I've known your father for so many years, I'm okay with the money. You don't look happy. Do you know the two boys?"

I touched my own face, thinking. Was I unhappy? I glanced at the mirror next to the door. I really did look unhappy.

Had the two orphans reminded me of my own past?

I smiled bitterly in response. "It's this blasted weather. When will the rain stop?"

"It looks like another day should do it. We can't wait until the typhoon itself is over. Once it blows over, Liu Rong will spring into action. We need to act before he does!"

I know Gan had a point, but how could we leave in this weather?

"Let's wait and see. We can't leave now. The rain has to lessen first," I told him.

Baldie did not come out of his room the whole day, not even to eat. Gan was afraid of Baldie, and was happy not to see him. After another night in the hotel, we woke up to see that the rain had lessened.

Gan was adamant. We had to risk the rain and leave. We found the boss of the hotel and borrowed a Wuling Hongguan from him. We tried to convince him regarding the deposit, but he refused to budge.

"You can't use two mobile phones and deposit for a car," he said awkwardly.

I particularly regretted letting Gan give the money to the Lu boys yesterday. Now what?

I was casting around for a solution, when suddenly, Baldie reached around me and handed the boss thirty thousand.

"Enough?"

"Yes, it is. Here's the key. You can use the car as long as you fill up the gas for me. If there are additional costs, you need to pay me back."

"Of course!"

We ran out to the garage in the rain. When Gan and I were settled in, I glanced at the rearview mirror to see Baldie's somber face.

"What!" I jumped and cursed. Gan was no better. He had also been shocked by Baldie's appearance.

"When did you get in here?" I asked.

I had not noticed him at all.

Baldie stared out the window and adjusted his cap. "Just."

Well, that was pointless.

I did not respond and started up the car. Since he was the one who had paid the deposit, we could not leave him behind. Besides, Baldie had saved my life.

Gan asked me to drop him off in the basement of Junran Plaza. I worried about his safety, but Gan reassured me. His bodyguards were waiting for him, and no one would dare to make a move against him in the office.

I did not completely believe him, but since he was sure, I dropped him off.

After Gan got off, I drove off. Then, I suddenly remembered, damn, where was Baldie?

When had he disappeared?!

However, my main concern was not Baldie, but Chu Xiaoxiao. I had been trapped in a hotel for days, and so had she.

I hurriedly drove to Lidu, and was about to rush upstairs when the staff at the front desk stopped me.

"Mr. Zhang, your girlfriend has already checked out. She left a message for you."

"When? How did she leave in such weather?" Something felt off. What would make Chu Xiaoxiao check out in the middle of a typhoon?

"Her family came to pick her up. She told me to tell you that she needed to settle some things at home. That you were not to look for her. Once she was done, she would look for you. You don't need to worry."

How could I not worry?