

Chapter 270 Too Impulsive

Chu Xiaoxiao suddenly sighed. "Yes, people really are complicated."

I could feel the downturn in her mood and asked her worriedly if she was thinking about her mother.

Chu Xiaoxiao sighed again. "I was thinking that it would be better if people were simple: Simply good or simply bad. Then I could just relax and love the good people and ruthlessly hate the bad ones. But people are always complicated. I was thinking of my mother. She can't be considered a good mother, and sometimes I even wish they would get divorced..."

I wrapped my arm around her shoulders. "You can tell me anything. I'll listen to you."

"You'll want to leave me after I've told you everything," Chu Xiaoxiao laughed. "My mother is mentally ill and she can't be overexcited. You know my father, he has plenty of women outside and my mother is always upset with him. Every time she's overstimulated, she has an attack. You asked how my father can threaten me? If I don't listen to him, he'll purposely trigger my mother. Once she's triggered, she doesn't care who it is, her parents or even me, and she'll do anything. Zhang Chao, I promised to take you to see her, but I regret that now. Can you don't meet her? I don't want you to see her like that."

I was speechless. This was not something I had anticipated.

She continued, "Let me tell you something. The first time my mother tried to commit suicide, I was only five. She carried me and prepared to jump down a building. I was terrified and I didn't want to die, but what could I do? My father had to slap his mistress in front of her before she could be coaxed down. After that, she realized that this was a useful method and it got worse. When I was in primary school, she used suicide to threaten my father again. That time, she slit her wrist and hugged me to sleep. I woke up from my nap to discover that my bed was covered in blood and that my mother's breathing was very shallow. I was only seven then. Do you know what that felt like to a seven-year-old?"

She had kept herself together until this point, when her voice started trembling and her tears could not be held back.

It was a horrifying image for a seven-year-old little girl to watch her mother commit suicide.

I held her tenderly in my arms, and she kept speaking, "I really wish they would get divorced. She would be happier and so would my father. Don't meet her. I'm worried that she'll get another episode and I'm afraid that my father will trigger her."

"Alright, don't be scared. I won't meet her." I held her tight. Everyone was suffering in their own ways. I used to think that someone as pampered as Chu Xiaoxiao had lived a happy life and could not have suffered before, but I was wrong.

After we wandered around for a while, Chu Xiaoxiao suggested, "Do you want to see my room?"

Before I could react, she batted her eyelashes at me and said, "You can see my bed. It's really big..."

Damn, I did not know how she managed to convert the tragic atmosphere into something else entirely. However, once she said it, I did admit that I was curious.

"Come on, my father's not home yet. I'll sneak you upstairs."

Since Chu Xiaoxiao and Li Liang lived in the same neighborhood, a short walk later, we were by Chu Xiaoxiao's home.

She went in first to draw the housekeeper away. Then, she called me in and we quickly went upstairs.

Such sneaking around was par for the course for a special forces soldier like me. I slipped into Chu Xiaoxiao's room upstairs, and she quickly followed me and locked the door behind her, covering her grin.

I thought Chu Xiaoxiao's room would be pink, but to my surprise, it was not. Her room was clean and neat without much decoration. There was a floor-length glass window that led out to a balcony. The window was open, and a cool breeze was blowing in.

Her room was a suite, with a bedroom and a sitting area. There was only a sofa and a television in the sitting area.

"What are you staring at?" Chu Xiaoxiao suddenly pulled me down and kissed me. Before I could react, she was tugging at my collar. "It took so much effort to get here. Aren't you going to try out my bed?"

I had sworn to myself that I would help Chu Xiaoxiao overcome her worries before I made her mine.

But everything went out of the window when I remembered that this was where Chu Xiaoxiao had grown up and this was the bed she slept in.

No one from our high school could have ever imagined that I, Zhang Chao, would one day be in the school beauty's bedroom.

I kissed her passionately and maneuvered her over to the bed.

The atmosphere in the room slowly heated up. Chu Xiaoxiao wrapped her legs around my waist and moaned throatily while I pawed at her jacket.

"Wait..." Just as the atmosphere peaked, she suddenly shoved me away.

Disgruntled at being interrupted, I asked her what the matter was.

"I think things are going too smoothly. Didn't we always get interrupted every time we tried to get it on?" she asked.

I barked out a laugh and took off my jacket and my top. Pushing her back, I looked down at her and said, "Today's different. Even the falling sky can't stop me today."

She reached her slim arms around my neck, and our limbs were tangled around each other like a normal couple.

Luckily, the unused condom was still in my pocket. Otherwise, I would not know where to buy one right now.

Chu Xiaoxiao blushed deeply and gave me an expectant look. Today, I was going to say goodbye to my twenty years of virginity.

Suddenly, I stilled, and Chu Xiaoxiao squeezed me with her thighs unhappily.

In a second, I had lost all my desire. I jumped off the bed. Chu Xiaoxiao had no idea what had got into me and cried out in frustration.

"Shh," I hushed her. I grabbed a glass, put it against the wall, and put my ear to it to hear what was going on in the next room.

"Han, I've prepared the preliminary work. Won't Junran be providing some funding?"

It was Han Kun and Chu Huai'en!

"I can only help link you up with contacts, I can't provide money. I don't have any money in Junran; all the money belongs to Zhang Chao. You know that, Boss Chu."

"Aiyah, that's why I say you're too impulsive, Han. How can you give that large inheritance to Zhang Chao? Do you know what he's been doing at Junran recently? For some reason, everyone—from the gangs to the officials—is targeting him. If you're smart, you don't get tangled with officials. No matter how big Junran is, how can he take on the administration? Sigh..."

I was terrified of missing any bit of their conversation. I would never have imagined that I could end up eavesdropping on Han Kun and Chu Huai'en.

Han Kun replied, "Haha, you don't understand that boy. You think he's immature and impulsive, but he's full of ideas. There's definitely a reason why he's doing this."

"What reason could there be? It's just stupidity. There are better ways for him to take down the Chen family."

Han Kun laughed and said, "I think the kid is suspicious of me. He's beginning to suspect that I didn't die and that I'm back in the country. He's using this to force me out."

I inhaled sharply. Han Kun had figured it out.