

The 80s 1081

Chapter 1081: Good Person or Bad Person

After finishing his drink, Old Master Cheng took his leave and headed home. Cheng Su and Wang Bo personally escorted him out of the restaurant.

"Master, where do you live? It's so late now, how about I call a car to take you back?" Cheng Su suggested, looking at the street, thinking there should be plenty of rickshaws available.

"No need, no need, my home is just a few steps away. You all go back!" Old Master Cheng waved his hand with a smile, looked at Cheng Su, and said, "Su Girl, you are a rare good child, genuine and true. I hope you keep it up for a lifetime!"

Cheng Su smiled and said, "And you must keep healthy, Master!"

"Good, good! Go on back! I'm leaving now, we'll meet again if fate allows!" The master waved his hand and walked forward with a cane.

Cheng Su and the others watched for a while, saw him disappear around the corner, and then returned to the restaurant. Everyone had almost finished eating, so they settled the bill and went back to the hotel to rest.

They didn't see a black car parked at the corner, picking up Old Master Cheng who had just said his home was only a few steps away.

"President Cheng, do you think that old man is a good person or a bad person?" Zhao Da asked while walking back to the hotel.

Before they came, Cheng Su had taught them to be cautious in everything—never to intend harm, but always to be wary of others. So, after dining and drinking with the old man, was he good or bad?

"What do you think?" Cheng Su countered.

"I can't tell," Zhao Da scratched his head, grinning awkwardly.

Cheng Su smiled faintly, looking at Zhao Da.

Then Zhao Da laughed and said, "I noticed the old man sat upright, his gaze was sincere, and his words and actions were generous and cheerful. He shouldn't be a bad person."

"Did you hear that?" Cheng Su looked at Zhao Da and said, "When observing people or things, you must look at a person's demeanor and upbringing. Did you notice a detail?"

"What?"

"When the waiter served our dishes, the old man still said thank you. This is upbringing," Cheng Su said. "No matter his status, the ability to thank a person simply serving dishes shows his upbringing. Generally, a person with upbringing wouldn't be a bad person. Of course, you have to look at their overall behavior, not make arbitrary judgments. Feel it with your heart, pay attention to details, and you will know what kind of person they are."

Zhao Da and Wang Bo were astonished at this lesson, feeling like Cheng Su had stuffed their pockets with money again.

"So, should we go find the old man's son, who supposedly sells things?" Wang Bo asked again.

"There's no rush. We came here to scout, and if needed, we can find him. If not, just keep it as a slight acquaintance," Cheng Su said, touching the slip of paper in her pocket. It was the address and phone number the old man gave her, belonging to his son.

"Got it."

"Get some rest early. We have to get up and run again tomorrow!" Cheng Su smiled.

"Goodnight then, President Cheng!"

Cheng Su nodded and returned to her room, but her mood couldn't settle. Her greatest gain tonight wasn't meeting Old Master Cheng, this friend regardless of age.

It was learning from his mouth that the Guangcheng Orphanage indeed existed right in this area. So, could she find herself?

Cheng Su closed her eyes, consciousness growing faint, and fell asleep.

In her dream, there were bizarre illusions, but in the end, everything turned into nothingness. Before her eyes was only one path, a colorful pebble road, leading to the orphanage at the end.

Chapter 1082: Bringing Honor to the Family

Back at the Cheng family house, Old Master Cheng was immediately surrounded by everyone in the room.

"Dad, look at the time, why are you coming back so late? We thought something happened to you." A middle-aged man in his fifties said with a frown.

"Yes, Old Master, why so late tonight? We almost sent people out to look for you!" Standing next to the middle-aged man was a woman of similar age with an elegant demeanor.

"Didn't I say I was having dinner outside tonight? I'm not a child anymore. What's the big deal about being a bit late? I'm back now, aren't I?" Old Master Cheng looked at his eldest son and daughter-in-law, chuckling.

"Dad, did you drink?" A man in his forties stood aside, asking with furrowed brows.

Old Master Cheng felt a bit guilty and said, "No, I didn't. It was at dinner, someone at the next table knocked over a bottle, and some spilled on me!"

"Dad, I can smell alcohol on your breath, and you say you didn't drink, come on now!" The second in the Cheng family, Cheng Yaozong, laughed in disbelief.

"Exactly, you must have had some." The third, Cheng Yaoyao, added.

The fourth, Cheng Yaozu, always carefree, came up with a grin, wrapping an arm around the old man's neck, saying, "Old man, what did you drink? Let me smell!" He sniffed like a dog and said, "Hmm, it's Huadiao, less than five years old."

Old Master Cheng slapped him away, saying, "Go, go, are you a dog? Yes, I did drink, just two small cups of Huadiao. So what? Back in my day, I carried guns and faced cannons, and I can't even drink now?"

He glared at the glory-seeking Yaozu, his beard almost bristling with anger.

"Dad, the doctor advised you not to drink too much; you've just had a gastrectomy not long ago, your stomach can't handle it!" Cheng Yaoguang said.

"I just had a couple of sips, it's a rare happy occasion, and here I am, lively and energetic." Old Master Cheng muttered with a guilty conscience, "Even if I wanted to have more, people around wouldn't let me, just like you boys."

"People? Who are these people?" Cheng Yaozu quickly caught the key point.

Old Master Cheng smiled and said, "I made a new friend today, a young lady also with the last name Cheng, her first name is Su."

"Oh wow, a new friend, Old Master, you're not thinking of finding us a little stepmother, are you?" Cheng Yaozu exclaimed.

Old Master Cheng kicked over and said, "Get your mind out of the gutter! She's a good girl, already married!"

Cheng Yaozu chuckled foolishly.

Cheng Yaoguang and the second in command exchanged glances; to make the old man break his no-drinking rule, this so-called Miss Cheng, what's her story, is it a deliberate approach or what?

"Alright, everyone, that's enough. Old Master, let me help you upstairs to rest?" The eldest daughter's husband took the old man's hand and said.

Old Master Cheng was tired too, so he nodded, walked a few steps, then stopped, looking at the second son, Cheng Yaozong, saying, "Oh, my new friend is here in Guangcheng for business. Second son, I gave her your address and phone number. If she comes looking for help, lend her a hand, young people full of ambition should be supported."

"Got it, Dad!" Cheng Yaozong replied with a smile.

Only then did Old Master Cheng nod in satisfaction and head upstairs.

Once he disappeared from the hall, Cheng Yaozong looked at the eldest, "Big brother, what do you think?"

"If she really comes to you, just assess the situation. It's not like the old man is clueless." Cheng Yaoguang said.

Cheng Yaozong nodded.

"How is the investigation on Auntie's side? No news yet?" Cheng Yaoguang inquired.

Cheng Yaozong's eyes dimmed as he shook his head, causing Cheng Yaoguang to frown involuntarily.

Chapter 1083: An Unconventional Market Survey

In the next few days, Cheng Su took Wang Bo and Zhao Da around Guangcheng, one area after another, but Wang Bo and Zhao Da felt that this market research trip was the most enjoyable and relaxing.

Why? Because the places Cheng Su took them were either tea houses or popular tea shops and various parks, it seemed like they were either eating or playing.

According to Cheng Su, understanding the people's livelihood and well-being through conversations with them would help in understanding the local culture and the positioning of consumer ability.

Even at a vegetable market, she could chat with a vegetable vendor for about an hour, even learning which family the vendor's ancestors married into.

Wang Bo and Zhao Da saw this and suddenly understood why Cheng Su knew everything and why she could do so much business as a woman.

Because she is willing to work hard, delve into research, use her brain, and lower her stance.

These days, she could pull almost anyone into a conversation, regardless of age, and information resources flowed to them like water, abundant and unending.

For example, they learned that people no longer liked to buy things at supply and marketing cooperatives because it was difficult to buy, things were expensive, and the staff there were particularly arrogant.

For example, they learned that many department stores were opening up now, making purchases more convenient, with prices fresh and fashionable.

Another example is they found out that while other items might not be necessary, one must save money to buy a bicycle, which could take you around the entire city.

And eating is the most important thing. Through conversations, they learned that life is better now than before, people's purchasing desires are greater than before, and people have started to care more about appearances.

In terms of food, during festivals, if you want to give gifts, you must buy something with nice packaging that looks high-end and classy, making it look decent and bringing honor to you.

So, your product doesn't have to taste particularly great, but the packaging must be good. If the product doesn't taste good, good packaging can still win, sparking people's desire to buy because it satisfies their vanity.

But if your packaging isn't good, no matter how delicious your product is, it might still be at a slight disadvantage in sales.

Information like this was too much for Wang Bo and Zhao Da to jot down.

During the day, they followed Cheng Su from North City to East City, eating at one tea house after another. They even squatted in front of a department store for half a day, observing how many customers went in and how much they bought.

"I feel like this is a gourmet tour; I feel like my waist is getting round!" Zhao Da touched his waist, telling Cheng Su and the others.

"You little rascal, you got your fill and still complain. Some people don't even get to eat!" Wang Bo tapped his forehead.

Zhao Da chuckled sheepishly.

Cheng Su said, "This eating comes at a price too. When we go back, you have to write a detailed market research report."

"Yes!"

"Then let's continue. Next, we'll visit department stores and supply and marketing cooperatives to see the prevalence and sales of jam here," Cheng Su said.

"President Cheng, this city is big enough. If our company enters the market, it would definitely be a great opportunity!" There was a faint gleam in Wang Bo's eyes.

Guangcheng is so big, just the main four areas alone are enough to excite people, not to mention the other remote ones.

Cheng Su's eyes sparked as she said, "Let's conduct the research first. How the company will develop in the future will be decided after we come back, organize the report, and analyze it carefully."

"Understood!"

Cheng Su looked at the bustling scene in front of her, a slight smile on her lips, and a glint in her eyes. She was sure she was going to conquer this market. As for how to do it, that would need careful planning.

Chapter 1084: Like Your Aunt

After several consecutive days at the market, it finally came to a halt. Cheng Su lay exhausted on the bed, unwilling to move, staring blankly at the ceiling light, lost in thought.

She suddenly missed Qi Taiguo a bit, wondering what he was doing?

However, since it was just a training exercise, there shouldn't be any danger. Thinking of this, she felt relieved.

The tip of her nose suddenly caught a whiff of burning incense and paper. Cheng Su got out of bed and looked out the window. Someone was crouching at the street corner, setting out a bowl of food with chopsticks, placing an apple on the ground with incense, and burning paper.

This was a roadside offering, common during Tomb Sweeping Day and the Ghost Festival when many people would make such offerings to wandering spirits.

Wandering spirits.

Cheng Su watched the person making offerings in a trance. If her soul hadn't been tied to this current body, would she have become a wandering spirit, relying solely on these roadside offerings from strangers?

A gust of wind blew through, giving Cheng Su a shiver. She quickly closed the window.

She sat heavily on the bed and looked at the calendar hanging in the room. A date was circled, reminding her of the day.

Yes, tomorrow was Tomb Sweeping Day, and the day after was the day she was abandoned in her previous life.

"Will things develop the same way as in my previous life? Will I be abandoned again?" Cheng Su mumbled, looking at the calendar.

She hoped that in this life, she would grow up loved by her parents and not be abandoned. But if she wasn't abandoned, where would she be? Would she even exist?

Cheng Su's heart ached intensely. She didn't dare to think about it anymore.

Lying on the bed, she pulled the quilt over her head, sinking into a deep sleep, not wanting to think, not wanting to think anymore.

...

The Cheng family.

Old Master Cheng suddenly asked Cheng Yaozong, "Did that girl named Cheng Su come looking for you?"

Cheng Yaozong was taken aback; he had completely forgotten about it. But no one had come looking for him in days, so he replied, "Dad, no, she hasn't."

"She hasn't?" Old Master Cheng was momentarily stunned.

"Old man, could it be that she mistook you for a con artist and didn't dare to come?" Cheng Yaozu laughed, tossing an orange in his hand.

Old Master Cheng's face darkened, "Do you really think your old man is such a person?"

Still, the girl was quite cautious. Did she really think he was a con artist?

Thinking of this made Old Master Cheng a bit uneasy. People's vigilance was higher now, but it also meant that trust among people was much less than before.

Indeed, tales of unlocked doors and unattended belongings were just things of the past.

Old Master Cheng sighed.

Cheng Yaozong glared at the fourth brother and said, "Dad, maybe she's been delayed by something or perhaps she's already left!"

"Perhaps."

"Dad, is that woman really worth all this attention from you?" Cheng Yaozu said.

"What do you know!" Old Master Cheng glared at him, "You don't know. She, she looks a bit like your aunt!"

Cheng Yaozong was shocked, "Dad, you don't mean you think she's our aunt's descendant, do you? Does she really resemble her?" If that were the case, they truly had to meet this woman.

Old Master Cheng shook his head, saying, "It's not that she looks like her, just that her personality. When I look at her, I feel she resembles your aunt very much, her personality really is similar."

The brothers fell silent.

"Dad, aunt's been gone for so many years, maybe..." Before Cheng Yaozu could finish, Cheng Yaozong kicked him, glaring fiercely.

Old Master Cheng's face suddenly changed, sighing, "Yes, she's been gone for so many years, maybe she's long gone!" he said, looking forlorn, aged, and weary.

Chapter 1085: Searching for My Past Self

On the day of Qingming, Cheng Su hardly slept through the night, and the next day, with panda eyes, she got up to see the sky outside the window just beginning to brighten.

Unable to sleep any longer, Cheng Su went to wash her face. Seeing the dark circles under her eyes, she put on some powder to make herself look more spirited.

She picked up her bag and walked out of the hotel on her own, having told Wang Bo and the others in advance that she was going somewhere today, and they didn't need to follow her, they could go about freely.

Wang Bo and the others originally wanted to go with her, after all, the city was big and if she was alone, what if something happened?

But Cheng Su insisted on going alone, so they had to give up.

On the bus, Cheng Su took out the address of the orphanage that Old Master Cheng mentioned and glanced at it. It was indeed the same as in her previous life.

She tightly clutched the crumpled paper, lip set in a line, and looked out the window, taking a few deep breaths.

An hour later, Cheng Su got off the bus, standing by the roadside and looking around.

The surroundings were still quite sparse now, with some residential buildings or people's orchards and fields, different from her memories of her previous life.

In her past life, this place was completely developed, with tall buildings standing, even the orphanage was eyed by developers for acquisition and development. When the director told her that they might not be able to keep the orphanage, Cheng Su cried.

She didn't know in the end whether that orphanage was taken over because in the year she 'died,' negotiations were still ongoing!

Cheng Su reminisced for a while, then followed the road in her memory towards the orphanage.

The further she walked, the closer she got. A path paved with colorful stones suddenly appeared before Cheng Su.

Just like in her dreams.

Cheng Su squatted down, touched those stones with her hands, and her vision suddenly blurred.

She raised her head, looking ahead, not too far away a building resembling a church with a pointed roof appeared in her view, on top of which was a sculpture of Mary, mother of Jesus Christ, holding Jesus.

This orphanage was originally a Christian church, later turned into an orphanage due to the many orphans left behind after the war. The director here was also a Christian.

Cheng Su felt her heart ache in waves, stood up, and stepped onto the colorful stone road.

Such a short road, it led to herself, it was the road to find herself, would her wish come true?

Her feet felt as heavy as a thousand pounds, only with great difficulty did she make it to the entrance of the orphanage.

The pale yellow buildings appeared solemn and new, clearly just renovated. In front of the gate, there was a large iron gate, which was open at the moment.

The sign with 'Guangcheng Orphanage' hung on the wall, Cheng Su covered her mouth, and tears started falling.

It was the place she once lived and grew up in.

Entering the iron gate, the surroundings were vast and open, with a large patch of blooming Gesang flowers swaying in the breeze.

Cheng Su knew that behind the main building was a large fenced yard, which was the resting and playing place for the children, serving as a dormitory.

Walking to the front of the main building, Cheng Su's gaze fell on the two large pillars, then the steps.

According to what the director told her, around ten o'clock in the morning in her previous life, she was found in a basket placed on the steps. She was just over a year old, and strangely, apart from the birth date, there was no other identification information, including a name.

So her name was given by that mysterious foster parent, but who it was, she never knew.

Cheng Su looked at the time, it was just half past eight, so she sat on the steps. She wanted to wait, to see who abandoned her.

Chapter 1086: Can't Be Found

Time passed by little by little, and the closer it was to ten o'clock, the faster Cheng Su's heart beat. Her eyes were constantly fixed on the front door, and whenever something passed by, she would jump up and stare, full of anticipation.

But no, no one came, not even a dog.

The clock pointed to ten o'clock, and Cheng Su still hadn't waited for anyone. Her expectation began to fade, yet she still didn't leave.

Perhaps something delayed them.

Cheng Su continued waiting, watching the door, quietly muttering to herself.

At ten thirty, no one came, but a cat appeared. The kitten was all gray and white, with round eyes looking at her.

Maybe seeing Cheng Su was harmless, the kitten jumped over and squatted by her side, looking up at her.

Cheng Su smiled, reached out her hand, tentatively petted its head, and said, "Little cutie, where did you come from?"

"Meow!"

The kitten enjoyed Cheng Su's strokes, meowed, and lazily lay down with its eyes half-closed.

Seeing this, Cheng Su petted it while saying, "Do you have a mother? Are you with your family? Let me tell you a secret, I am from the future. I came back to find myself, but I haven't seen myself yet. Do you think I will meet myself today?"

"Will I still be abandoned? Little kitten, I'm really scared, scared of being abandoned, and scared of not finding myself. If I can't see myself, then who am I now?"

Zhuang Zhou dreamed he was a butterfly, and the butterfly dreamed it was Zhuang Zhou. Was she real or not?

Cheng Su buried her head in her knees and started to sob softly.

"Meow, meow!"

The kitten reached out its paw to lick her hand, as if offering silent comfort.

Cheng Su's tears flowed like a river.

At eleven, she still had not waited for anyone. She should be happy, shouldn't she?

If no one comes, it means she hasn't been abandoned, but why does her heart feel so sad and afraid? Why do the tears fall again? This should be something to be happy about, shouldn't it?

Cheng Su cried while looking at the big iron gate, and still, no one came. It was so quiet here, as if forgotten, quiet enough to give a chill to the heart.

She finally couldn't stop herself from crying out loud.

No one came, then who is she? Who is she?

Fear and despair surged like a tide, surrounding Cheng Su completely.

She was scared because she felt like she didn't exist. If she hadn't been abandoned, she was just a ghostly soul, not knowing when she might disappear.

Cheng Su clutched herself tightly in fear, crying until she was out of breath.

"Girl, why are you crying? Why are you sitting here crying?" Suddenly, from behind, came a gentle female voice, and someone patted her shoulder.

Hearing this voice, Cheng Su's body stiffened. She slowly turned her head and a smiling face appeared before her eyes.

It was the director, the director when she was young, who dedicated her life to the orphanage.

Memories rushed over wildly, the director holding her, lulling her to sleep, the scenes of the director applying medicine to her after a fall, the director teaching her to read and write, the director reading the Bible to her, and the director reluctantly sending her to school, and when she got into college, the director's relieved expression...

Everything makes Cheng Su nostalgic. It was the director who gave her motherly love, caring for her growth. Cheng Su's tears flowed down rapidly.

"Director!" She stood up and threw herself into her arms, crying, "I miss you so much, Director, I miss you so much!"

Chapter 1087: Farewell, Director

Cheng Su hugged the director and cried uncontrollably, as if trying to vent all her grievances. This was the first time she had seen a familiar person since coming to this era—it was the director!

The director also found it very strange. This girl was hugging her and crying, and she could hear the helplessness and vulnerability in her sobs, which was very heart-wrenching.

However, she didn't recognize this girl in front of her!

But the way she was hugging her so affectionately, calling her director without any barriers, clearly showed she was very familiar with her. Perhaps she was a girl who grew up in the orphanage?

No matter what, the director held a heart full of love, so she gently patted Cheng Su's back, one pat after another, to express her comfort.

Under her gentle pats, Cheng Su's emotions gradually calmed down. She let go of the director and looked at her.

The director in her younger days was so gentle and beautiful, and the children liked her as well.

"Director, you're so young, how wonderful!" Cheng Su wiped away her tears and said with a smile.

The director smiled and said, "Who is this young lady...?"

Cheng Su froze for a moment. Right, the director didn't recognize her!

"I am..." Cheng Su didn't know how to explain, how to say she was an orphan who grew up in the orphanage? That she is Cheng Su?

The director, understanding her sudden silence, said, "Look, your makeup is all smudged from crying. Why don't you come in and wash your face? It's already noon. Are you hungry?"

Cheng Su finally glanced at her watch, and the hands were already pointing to twelve. She hurriedly looked towards the gate, but there was still no one, her eyes reddening softly.

No one—still no one.

The director looked at her, finding it a bit strange.

"Thank you, Director!" Cheng Su finally bowed and followed her inside.

They passed through the main building hall and came to the backyard, where the open space was turned into a playground. In front was a yellow three-story building with a slightly European architecture

and columns. It housed the dormitories for children and volunteers as well as kitchens and other facilities.

That wasn't where Cheng Su's attention lay. Her gaze fell on the playground, which was so familiar, then at the building, and her eyes settled on the first floor. If she guessed correctly, that was the dining hall, where many children were leaning on the windows, looking at her with eyes full of anticipation.

Once upon a time, she too had leaned on those windows, curiously watching each adult who came to the orphanage.

Whenever adults arrived, they would hope and wonder if there were their parents among them or if it was someone coming to adopt them as new parents.

Every orphan longed for parents and hoped to grow up in a complete family environment, and she was no different.

But she had grown up without being adopted, for reasons she never understood.

And generally, once children were over nine or ten years old, the chances of being adopted became very slim. So by then, she no longer hoped. Even if someone came, she would shy away, terrified of being taken away.

"This way!" The director led her through a corridor and brought her to the washroom.

Cheng Su felt a bit embarrassed. She washed her face carefully before sitting down in front of the director, and in front of her, a lunchbox was placed.

"Hungry? There's not much to offer in the orphanage, but bear with it." The director pushed the lunchbox towards her.

Cheng Su looked at it and realized it was already a very decent meal—with vegetables, lean meat, and eggs. Many times, the children couldn't even have such good food!

Her eyes reddened again, and she softly called out to the director, "Director!"

Chapter 1088: Twists and Turns

Cheng Su ate her meal bite by bite, just like when she was a child. The director taught her that everything in the orphanage was donated by kind-hearted people in society, so they should cherish food and not waste it.

The director sat in front of Cheng Su, watching her eat with almost religious devotion, and couldn't help but be surprised.

The girl in front of her gave her such a strange feeling. She was sure this was not a child who grew up in the orphanage, yet she was very familiar with it.

It was as if they had known each other for a lifetime, even she felt it was strange.

The director suppressed her odd feeling, watching Cheng Su with a smile at the corners of her mouth. Everyone who appeared at the orphanage was brought by the Lord, and she should cherish them like the Lord.

"Are you full?" The director watched Cheng Su finish the lunchbox and then pushed over a cup of water.

Cheng Su took it, and their actions were as natural as if they had done it a hundred times.

"You can only move forward when you're full, and tears are the least valuable. Crying too long will make your eyes hurt and swell, and that's ugly. Don't cry easily in the future!" the director said gently.

Cheng Su's eyes turned red; the director was still the director, always finding a chance to preach.

She nodded and said, "Director, I know, it's just that my heart hurts."

"Share all your pain with the Lord, the Lord will hear it, no need to cry." The director patted her hand.

Cheng Su held that hand back, not the wrinkled hand, but a relatively young and smooth one. She gently stroked it and said, "The director's hand was so beautiful when young!"

The director was astonished.

Before she could answer, a nun hurriedly came in, saluted Cheng Su, and then said to the director, "Director, the child sent yesterday won't stop crying, no matter how much we coax. Please take a look!"

The director frowned and stood up.

Cheng Su was stirred inside and asked, "A child? How old? Is it a girl or a boy?"

"It's a one-year-old girl, abandoned at the orphanage gate yesterday!" the nun replied.

Cheng Su listened, stood up abruptly, and the color drained from her face.

"I'm sorry, I have to go take a look." The director looked at Cheng Su apologetically and said.

"Can I come along?" Cheng Su asked urgently.

The director hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

Could it be myself? Cheng Su wondered, uncertain.

They arrived at the nursery. It was relatively quiet, but not exactly peaceful, as a baby was crying loudly, almost to the point of gasping for breath.

Cheng Su's heart was pounding like a drum, as if something was about to burst out, causing a bit of pain.

She stood at the door, watching the director holding the child and gently comforting, but still, the child kept crying.

As if something was drawing Cheng Su forward, she slowly approached, her hands trembling, and asked, "Director, can I hold her?"

The director was taken aback and handed over the baby.

Cheng Su took her, feeling as if her hands were weighed down by a thousand pounds.

Strangely enough, as soon as the child was in her hands, the crying stopped abruptly, only letting out small sobs.

Cheng Su swallowed, looked down, and upon seeing the baby's face and eyes, she was thunderstruck, stumbling a bit, nearly falling to the ground.

The child slightly tilted her head, revealing her left earlobe, with a small red mark that pierced Cheng Su's eyes.

A twist of fate, this was herself, her own past life as a child.

Cheng Su burst into tears.

Chapter 1089: Do You Have a Connection with the Child?

Cheng Su's sudden outburst, not only startled the director and the other nuns, but also scared the child in her arms, who began to cry as well.

The cries were deafening, and the director and nuns were at a loss, instinctively stepping forward to take the child from Cheng Su. Cheng Su was acting too strangely, and for safety reasons, they couldn't leave the child in her hands.

However, Cheng Su dodged them, holding the child tightly and kneeling on the ground, crying hard.

The nun's face changed, her impatience showing, as she wanted to call someone over, but the director raised her hand and shook her head.

Cheng Su thought she wouldn't have to suffer the fate of being abandoned in this life, but it was the same as in her previous life; she was abandoned, if not today, then on Qingming Day.

She was late!

Cheng Su's heart was in agony. Why didn't they want her, why not?

She was sure she had no hidden illnesses, so why wouldn't they want her? Was it because she was a girl, born in a time with a heavy preference for boys?

The more Cheng Su thought about it, the sadder she became, and her cries grew louder.

And the child in her arms, as if sensing her mood, also cried with wide-open throat, almost to the point of choking.

"Girl, don't cry anymore, you're scaring the child!" the director gently patted Cheng Su's shoulder.

Cheng Su lifted her head, saw the loving face of the director, and tears flooded down uncontrollably.

"There, there, don't cry. First, let me have the child, okay? She's crying until she's nearly out of breath!" The director reached out her hand.

Cheng Su avoided it, sobbing, looking down at the child, tears falling like broken beads onto the child's swaddling clothes.

It was her, it was her when she was a child!

Cheng Su leaned over, taking a deep sniff, taking quite a while to stop her tears.

She stood up with the child in her arms, looked again, and the child looked pitiful, wide-eyed staring at her, pouting her small mouth, looking very wronged.

Cheng Su's heart ached once again, and she held the child a little tighter.

When her mood finally calmed down, the child was in the nun's arms being fed milk, and Cheng Su watched intently.

"When we found this child, she was at our orphanage's door, and no one knows who abandoned her. We've checked, and she's healthy and growing well," the director said, sitting beside Cheng Su. "When she was abandoned, there was no identifying information, only her birth date, it's truly pitiful."

Just like in her past life, Cheng Su's tears flowed down again.

The director noticed the wedding ring on Cheng Su's finger, "You're married, aren't you?" After hesitating, she asked, "Do you have some connection with this child?"

There was no time for her to think further, as Cheng Su sat weeping at their doorstep and hugged her when she saw her.

Now, seeing the child, it was like seeing her own fate, how could she not think more?

Could it be that she's the one who abandoned the child? Is she regretting now and wants to take her back?

Many people are like that, heartlessly abandoning the child, only to regret it later and take them back.

So, in her view, Cheng Su was one of those people.

Seeing the director's doubtful and disapproving expression, Cheng Su knew she had misunderstood and said, "Director, I am married, but I'm not this child's parent."

The director looked at her, waiting for her to continue.

If not her parent, then why is she so agitated?

Cheng Su forced a bitter smile and said, "Seeing her just reminds me of when I was a child, I was also abandoned like this. If I hadn't met a good director, I probably wouldn't have survived. It's just that I empathize with her; she is just like me."

Chapter 1090: I Am Your Future Self

In fact, Cheng Su could understand the director's suspicion. Anyone would find this problematic, but what could she say? She couldn't exactly say that the child was herself, right?

So, she could only say she was also an abandoned orphan.

The little child had finished a bottle of milk and was turning her head to look at Cheng Su. Her eyes were dark and deep, making Cheng Su feel something unusual inside her heart.

She was the younger self, and she was the older self. This feeling... was truly indescribable.

Cheng Su reached out again to hold her.

The director nodded at the nun, who then handed the child over to Cheng Su.

Cheng Su took her in her arms, extended a finger, and poked her little cheek, saying in her heart, "Hi, Little Cheng Su, I am your future self!"

Little Cheng Su was very cheerful, showing a smile. Her tiny mouth had a few rice-like teeth already.

Cheng Su felt a pang of sorrow inside.

She thought that by coming today, she would meet the person who abandoned her. As time passed and the person didn't show up, she believed that her fate in this life was different. Although she was scared, she felt a bit lucky.

Who knew the truth wasn't like that? The person had come yesterday, but she still didn't meet them. Why? In her previous life, it was clearly today. Why did it change?

"Director, does she still not have a name?" Cheng Su asked.

The director found it odd and said, "She just came yesterday. We don't know her name yet, nor have we given her one."

"Then did you see who abandoned her? Was it a man or a woman?" Cheng Su asked again, a bit urgently this time.

The director began to feel this child wasn't abandoned by Cheng Su, because eyes don't lie or fake.

Her urgency came from truly wanting to know who abandoned this child, so was she here for that person?

It shouldn't be. If that's the case, she knew someone would abandon this child?

The director was startled by her own thoughts and tentatively asked, "Do you recognize them?"

Cheng Su shook her head, realizing she was too sensitive, and said, "I don't know them. I just want to know who would abandon such a lovely child!"

This response was somewhat far-fetched.

The director was sure she wasn't telling the truth but had no evidence to prove Cheng Su was the one who abandoned the child.

Cheng Su knew her explanation was weak, but it was all she could say. Otherwise, even if she told the truth, the director wouldn't believe it!

"Usually, such young children have great chances of being adopted. So if the one who abandoned her doesn't come back, it's likely they'll never see their own child again!" The director said, looking at Little Cheng Su.

Cheng Su trembled slightly. She knew the director was speaking indirectly to her, always considering her as the one who abandoned the child, or if not her, then someone she knew.

Cheng Su showed a wry smile. She too wanted to know, but reality wouldn't allow her to know.

As for Little Cheng Su being adopted, Cheng Su lowered her eyes and softly said, "No, this child will not be adopted. She will grow up here."

"What did you say?" The director asked, looking at her.

Cheng Su shook her head, saying, "Director, if no one adopts the child, can I sponsor her instead?"

As soon as she said this, Cheng Su was taken aback, staring at Little Cheng Su wide-eyed in disbelief.

Sponsor her, herself?

Cheng Su suddenly stood up, her eyes full of disbelief.