

The 80s 404

Chapter 404: Pain Comes from the Heart

After sending off Qi Taiguo, Cheng Su returned home and instantly felt a surge of desolation, her nose tingling and her eyes growing hot.

"It's just a mission, when did I become so sentimental?" Cheng Su smacked her own head and murmured, then sighed and said, "Fine, let's take this opportunity to study hard, work hard, come on Cheng Su!"

She tidied up her home and checked the time on her wristwatch. The lunch rush at the restaurant was nearly over, and going there now would only disturb the staff's rest. And the company was too far away, with Xiao Ya in charge, she decided not to go.

Cheng Su thought it over and decided to cycle to the train station area to see if she could find any shops up for lease or transfer, which would be good to take over and start a fast food outlet.

The north wind was biting at her face, Cheng Su wrapped up tight in her cotton coat, her scarf covering her mouth and face, and she didn't forget to pull on a woolen cap, glancing through the glass of the passing stores.

Indeed, she looked exactly like a rural woman from the eighties!

Cheng Su laughed to herself, thinking that she really had blended into this era, and wondered where her future self might be, in some corner of the world.

Her future self...

Suddenly, Cheng Su felt somewhat lost. In a previous life, she was born in 1987, and that was the year she was taken to the orphanage, becoming an abandoned orphan with unknown parents.

Why, if they chose to have her, did they also choose to abandon her?

A sudden pain clenched in Cheng Su's heart, almost causing her to fall off her bike. She braked quickly and stopped, squatting beside her bike with one hand over her chest.

She had always told herself it didn't matter, but did it really not matter to her?

The Angel Orphanage, May 1987—if she were to go to the entrance of the orphanage and wait, could she possibly meet and learn who had abandoned her?

Who was it?

Cheng Su's vision blurred, a gust of wind came, and she felt bone-chilling coldness. Reaching out, she touched a cold surface.

Her scarf had come undone at some point, and she, unknowingly, had cried.

She reached up to wipe her tears and murmured, "It doesn't matter, I don't care, I don't care..."

However, the tears dripped down, unstoppable.

The pain originated from her heart.

How could she not care? She was human after all. As a person, how could she not wonder or long for her biological parents, if not to care at all, what would make her human?

She just didn't understand why she had been abandoned. As the director had said, she was healthy, well-formed, born pretty and fair, so why was she abandoned?

Cheng Su cried uncontrollably.

"Miss, miss, are you alright? Do you need help?"

Someone asked from overhead.

Cheng Su raised her head, her face streaked with tears, only then realizing that a crowd had gathered around her, all looking at her with curiosity.

And the person who had asked her was somewhat familiar.

Luh Kai!

"Ms. Cheng?" Luh Kai was also taken aback for a moment, quickly pulled out a checkered handkerchief from his pocket, and offered it to her, asking, "What happened?"

Cheng Su took it, wiped her tears, and stood up embarrassedly, saying, "Director Luh, what a coincidence."

As she spoke, she tried to muster a smile, but that brought on a runny nose, which she wiped with the handkerchief without a second thought, only to see Luh Kai's eyes widen in shock.

Cheng Su's face turned beet red when she realized.

This wasn't her own handkerchief, yet she had just used it to blow her nose, and in front of a man no less!

She was mortified!