

## Chapter 177 Get Over Your Hate

Chen Yuzhou was not being smart. Perhaps he was too happy to talk about it and could not be bothered.

He said, "Since you're back together with Zhang Chao, why don't you tell him why I beat him up in high school? Zhang Chao helped you chase off some gangsters who were harassing you on the public bus one night. This was witnessed by a girl from the next class who was pursuing me. You were afraid that I would misunderstand so you insisted that you didn't encounter Zhang Chao. After I kept questioning you, you lied and said that Zhang Chao harassed you. You said that he was pestering you, and you asked me to teach him a lesson. Why don't you admit it?"

I looked over at Lin Fang with raised eyebrows, saying nothing.

Lin Fang was shaking her head, but she had nothing to say. I turned to Chen Yuzhou and asked him, "Didn't you say that you thought Lin Fang liked me, so you got someone to beat me up? When we met again, you were still jealous. My memory can't be wrong. If it's as you said, why were you jealous?"

Chen Yuzhou rubbed his head and replied angrily, "I admit that I made a mistake. I realized that Lin Fang's story didn't add up but she refused to admit it, so I thought it was because she had feelings for you."

I did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Who would have expected that my life had been ruined by these two stupid people.

"That's nonsense. It's been so many years, I can't prove anything. Zhang Chao, don't believe him. He wants to destroy me because he can't have me," Lin Fang said.

Chen Yuzhou retorted, "Proof? There's plenty of proof. All my friends in high school can tell you how much I liked you. And the ones who beat up Zhang Chao can testify if you said that Zhang Chao was following you and harassing you. To prove your innocence, you urged me to beat him up. You said you didn't like Zhang Chao, and even if I beat him to a pulp, you wouldn't even blink. Would you like me to call up some witnesses?"

Finally, Lin Fang said, "Chen Yuzhou, don't forget about that matter. You gave my brother money because you were afraid that matter will come to light, not because you were pursuing me. Now that you're blaming me for it, do you want me to tell everyone?"

Chen Yuzhou looked just as thunderous as her. "Don't use that matter to threaten me. If you really tell anyone, we'll all die together."

He might have said that, but he did not say anything more after that.

This time, no one could stop him from leaving. He was gone as quickly as he came. I was not sure if he did not want to remain here, or he was worried that Lin Fang would talk about "that matter".

What was "that matter"? The moment Lin Fang mentioned it, Chen Yuzhou clammed up.

I could not help but think of Miss Lin's death and how she had seen Chen Yuzhou murder someone. Was Lin Fang bringing that incident up? If Lin Fang had a copy of that video, I could understand why Chen Yuzhou was scared. That video would get Chen Yuzhou the death penalty.

After Chen Yuzhou left, the others felt too awkward to continue eating. They were also very excited and were eager to discuss this earth-shattering news at another location.

It only took a short while before there were only Lin Fang and me in the private room.

Lin Fang looked as though someone had drained her of her soul. She sat there, dazed and limp.

I did not say anything either. I just sat there with her.

The two of us were like strangers who knew each other well but had our own thoughts. The atmosphere was very stifling.

After the crowd had left, the staff came in to clear the dishes on the table. They served us water and asked me if there was anything else. I requested that they opened the window to air the room.

It was the fall season now. Lin Fang and I had reunited in the summer. So many things had happened in these few months.

Lin Fang might be wearing a beautiful dress, but not only did she not look good right then, her sense of desolation had also chased away her earlier beauty.

I sighed to myself and wondered if I had been too cruel.

Just then, something seemed to strike Lin Fang. She grimaced and asked, "Did you invite Chen Yuzhou?"

I nodded, not wanting to lie to her.

She raised her tired face and looked up at the ceiling. Her tears leaked out of the corners of her eyes and she smiled. "He's really good to fool. He might still not know that you're the one who invited him here. Zhang Chao, you're more shrewd than me. You look like a good person, and no one expects you to be tricky. There's no defending against you. Even I have been taken by surprise. You just wanted me to look bad in front of so many people, didn't you?"

I frowned. "No. Lin Fang, have you ever thought that not everything can be blamed on other people? If you were in the right, then you wouldn't be affected, regardless of whether Chen Yuzhou showed up. I just wanted to know part of the truth. I swear, before today, I wasn't aware of what Chen Yuzhou said."

Lin Fang shook her head and grimaced wearily. "That's not important. I just want to know, after all this, do you forgive me?"

I did not know how to respond to that.

"I wronged you in the past. Have you gotten over your hate?"

"I don't care about that. You might not believe me, but I don't actually hate you. Haha, maybe too many people have been terrible to me. Compared to them, you're nothing." I thought of my aunt. Compared to her, Lin Fang's actions were nothing.

"But I want you to hate me," she said earnestly.

I thought her laughter sounded off. It was twisted, and her face contorted like a demon's. Then I realized that it was not her. My vision was blurry.

I stood up, using the table as support, but sat back down suddenly.

"Zhang Chao, you said that you don't hate me, but I want you to hate me. You'll remember me if you hate me. I would rather you hate me for the rest of your life than forget me."

"What...did you...do to me?" My tongue felt heavy and I could barely speak, while my eyelids threatened to shut.

I knew this feeling well. I had been drugged.

I had undergone anti-anesthetic training too, but at a certain point, even a trained person would succumb.

Anesthetic drugs were very dangerous. An overdose could be fatal. Lin Fang must know that, but she still used a big dose to knock me out.

I fought to retain consciousness, but it was useless. My heavy eyelids were trembling from the effort, and I felt my limbs shake uncontrollably.

I grit my teeth. "You...can't leave... Spring Garden..."

"I have a plan. I'll make you hate me for the rest of your life."

From experience, I could determine that this dose would not leave me with permanent damage. I sighed. My vision went black and I lost consciousness.

Just before I went under, I heard Lin Fang drawl out, "Go to sleep, Zhang Chao. Don't hate me. No, you will hate me. You'll hate me so much."