

Chapter 299 Kneel!

Zhao Zichen laughed. "Master Chen, don't listen to him. He's already a dead man. No one would know if you killed him again."

Chen Yuzhou had come to that sudden realization. "You're right. Zhang Chao, stop daydreaming. I'm going to kill you today. Take him away."

Before we left, I shot Baldie a look. I could only hope that he did not tell Zhao Zichen what I had done to Rock's phone.

I trusted Baldie, but he was too stubborn about Zhao Zichen.

"Master Chen," Rock spoke up, "Why bring him away? We all want to watch him die. Let us be entertained."

He was afraid of me and did not dare to do anything, so he instigated Chen Yuzhou to do it.

Chen Yuzhou was initially stunned. But Zhang Mei did not stop him, so he decided to do so.

Rock passed him a gun but he did not take it. He spat to the side and asked, "Does anyone have a knife? I don't want him to die so quickly."

Rock laughed loudly in reply, tossing back his ugly face. He turned to the men around him. "Knife."

Chen Yuzhou took the knife from Rock and whipped it out of its sheath. His cheek twitched as he stared at me, looking as if he wanted to rip me into a dozen pieces.

"Zhang Chao, any last words? I'm giving you a chance to beg since we once were classmates."

He held the knife to my neck and a fine line of blood appeared.

"Come on, beg me not to kill you."

I burst into laughter, instantly enraging Chen Yuzhou. "How dare you still laugh?!"

"You want me to beg just for this? You underestimate me. Do you think I'm you? A coward who bullies the weak. You'll be begging for mercy when I get my hands on you. Haha, if you can do it, go ahead."

"You're still stubborn in the face of death!"

Chen Yuzhou swore at me and was about to hit me when Zhang Mei called out to stop.

Her again. I felt nauseous looking at her beautiful yet evil face.

I had no fear of anyone in this private room, even combined, but this woman gave me the chills. I knew how vicious she was.

"Yuzhou, there's no point in forcing him like that. Even if you chop off his hands and legs, this cursed bastard will never beg for mercy. When he was little, I used to hold him down in the toilet to drown him, but he never begged me. This is the type of bastard born from Zhang Jun and Ji Yanran."

I huffed in contempt and straightened my back. The security guards tried to hold me down, but I was tired of pretending that they had any chance of doing so.

After five years of not seeing each other, I was a whole head taller than Zhang Mei. She had to tilt her head to look at me.

When I was young, I had actually begged her for mercy, but the bitch had shown me none. That was probably why she did not remember.

All of a sudden, Zhang Mei changed the topic. "Zhang Chao, you probably don't remember what your bitch of a mother looks like."

My heart thumped loudly in my ears as a feeling of dread coursed through me. "Just come out with it. Don't beat around the bush."

"Your mother left behind a diary. I wanted to burn it then, but I didn't." Zhang Mei slowly reached into her handbag and took out a leather-bound notebook. Then, she lifted a decorative candle that was placed in a wineglass. "No one's wanted it after all these years. Why not burn it?"

"Stop!"

I shouted in a panic. Chen Yuzhou came out of his daze, a satisfied smile on his face.

"So that's what you're afraid of."

Chen Yuzhou took the diary from Zhang Mei and waved it above the flames.

The leather-bound notebook did not seem to be a fake. It was framed in metal and had a rectangular mechanism instead of a lock.

If Zhang Mei wanted to fool me, she would not have been able to find such an exquisite notebook on such short notice.

Chen Yuzhou tried unsuccessfully to open the diary but had to give up. I also noticed that the diary had been licked by the flames, but the color remained the same. It seemed like it was not just bound in leather, but also sealed in something unusual.

Chen Yuzhou smirked. "If you want it, beg."

"Give that to me and I'll give you everything I have in exchange," I said with bloodshot eyes.

"Hohoho, how interesting. This is the first time I've seen you like this? You want it? Kneel, kneel!"

I steadied myself with a few breaths and asked Zhang Mei, "After my parents passed away, you burned all their photos and threw away everything else that you couldn't sell. Why keep this diary and not tell me about it for years?"

"Why should I tell you? Your parents made my children fatherless, so I made you parent-less from the day you were born. I never let you touch anything that had to do with them."

"That's why I never even saw them one last time. You were in such a hurry to cremate them so that I couldn't see them."

"Why should you be able to see them?! Xiaoqiang and Dawei didn't get to see their father either. Do you know how your uncle died? They spent the whole night sewing his face back together but they couldn't. Your uncle was in the passenger seat and the cargo from the big truck landed on his head. His skull was crushed! He was so handsome and died so horribly. Xiaoqiang and Dawei still blame me for not letting them see their father. Zhang Chao, everything I ever did was in revenge for what your parents did."

It felt like someone was squeezing my throat. It was difficult to breathe.

But at the same time, I could not help but wonder at a minor detail. Why was my uncle in the passenger seat?

If my father was driving and my uncle in the passenger seat, then was my mother in the back seat alone?

But my parents had a good relationship. I vaguely remember that when I was young, my father was made fun of for being henpecked and for wanting to spend every day with my mother.

My uncle was our family chauffeur. If my father was drinking and driving, the only possibility was that my uncle was too drunk. If so, why not let him sit at the back?

I shook my head clear of these minor details.

I eyed Su Xiaoqiang, wanting to tell her about the truth of her birth, but Zhang Mei's words still echoed in my mind and I could not get the words out.

I went down on one knee and said in a choked voice, "Give it to me."

Chen Yuzhou kicked the back of my knee and yelled, "Kneel properly."

I went down on both knees, eyes bloodshot and back straight.

Chen Yuzhou circled me like a hunting dog.

"Well, well, Zhang Chao. How the tables have turned. Dad, do you see this? Your son isn't useless, I made Zhang Chao scared! Haha!" Chen Yuzhou used his sleeve to wipe away tears from the corners of his eyes. He aimed another kick at my head. "How the tables have turned!"

He was not done yet. He took a few steps back, emptied a fruit bowl, and tossed the diary in it. Then, he poured alcohol on top of it.

I panicked. "What are you doing?"

Chen Yuzhou picked up a candle and smirked. "Zhang Chao, I'll burn your mother's diary to her. A bastard like you isn't fit to have parents."

I ignored everything else, springing up and shoving the two security guards holding me down away. I threw myself at Chen Yuzhou.