

Chapter 300 Vicious Slander

This was one of the few things that my mother had left behind in this world. How could I let it be burned?! To me, my mother's diary was more important than Mount Wuxiang.

I knocked Chen Yuzhou over, but he managed to throw the candle into the fruit bowl.

There was a bang and the fruit bowl went up in flames.

"No!"

Zhao Zichen, Zhang Mei, and I all shouted at the same time and lunged at the fruit bowl.

I was closest, and I overturned the fruit bowl, tearing off my jacket and attacking the fire. Zhang Mei ignored the flames and reached into them to snatch the diary away.

"Are you crazy?!" I shouted. She clung tightly to it.

Su Xiaoqiang screamed for her mother. Zhang Mei's beautiful hands were blistered and so painful that she cried out, but she refused to let go. I glanced around and took hold of the ice water on the table and splashed it in Zhang Mei's direction.

The fire was finally out, and Zhang Mei's hands were ruined. They were as swollen as pig's trotters, but her first reaction was to hug the diary to herself and not allow any of us near it.

"Don't come near me! There's kerosene in the diary's locking mechanism. Forcing open the lock will trigger it and the whole diary will burn from within. The external fireproof lizard skin will be useless. If you come near, I'll burn it and no one can have it!"

I was stunned. What was going on? She was the first person to want to burn the diary, and now she did not want to burn it too.

Also, did Zhao Zichen want this diary as well?

I might not know as much about my mother as Zhao Zichen did. I remained silent and let Zhao Zichen lead.

By this time, Zhao Zichen was no longer calm. He frowned and asked, "Have you read the diary? You can't burn it."

Zhang Mei threw her head back and laughed. "To you martial artists, nothing that belonged to Ji Yanran can be burned. She was a goddess. You probably even want a dirty sock as long as it was hers. Bah!"

Zhang Mei ignored her badly burned hands, but Su Xiaoqiang turned to yell at me, "You can ask your questions tomorrow. My mother's hurt! Let her go to the hospital!"

I ignored Su Xiaoqiang, and Zhao Zichen continued asking, "Then why did you keep this diary? Auntie Zhang, it's too dangerous for you to keep this thing. If the eight families find out, they'll be out for your head. Pass it to me for safekeeping."

What was this diary? I felt that I had barely breached the surface of my mother's story.

The pain removed Zhang Mei's inhibitions. She spat out, "Did you think I would believe your lies? This diary is mine and no one can have it! You martial artists can wonder and guess and fight about it. This is retribution for killing my husband!"

Zhao Zichen did not like being spoken to like that. He frowned and backed away, telling Rock, "Boss Rock, perhaps we should find another location to talk."

"Huh? And not watch the drama? I think it's quite good."

"Let's go. Our work is more important. You still need to inform your subordinates that you've put me in charge of one of the transport lines."

Rock watched as Zhao Zichen walked away without looking back, and reluctantly followed him. Before he left, he made sure to remind them, "Please call me when Zhang Chao is dead."

Zhao Zichen's behavior was very strange.

I sensed that he already knew a lot about my mother and his motive for getting close to me was not only because he wanted to kill Jiang Ming, but also because I was Ji Yanran's son.

Rock might have left, but the room was still filled with security. Zhang Mei knew what I was capable of, and had called half of Lady Of The Night security over.

With so many security guards, Chen Yuzhou and Zhang Mei were not afraid of me. However, they did not know that the number of people made no difference to me. It just that no special forces soldier would choose to take on a large number of opponents in the middle of a siege.

Seeing how I was not moving, Su Xiaoqiang urged me again, "Zhang Chao, don't you have a conscience? My mother brought you up. Make way and let her see a doctor. Look at how swollen her hands are."

"Shut up. Why didn't you say anything when they wanted to kill me just now?"

Su Xiaoqiang cried out, "It was just to scare you. How could they actually kill you?"

I had nothing more to say to that idiot. I turned back to Zhang Mei. "Give me the notebook."

"Dream on."

It was impossible to grab it from her hands. This woman was unpredictable and would do anything when pressured.

"Zhang Mei," I sneered and said, "If you don't want your daughter to be a widow, you had better give me that notebook."

Su Xiaoqiang glanced at Chen Yuzhou and asked Zhang Mei, "Mom, what's going on?"

Both Zhang Mei and Chen Yuzhou looked confused. They exchanged glances, and Chen Yuzhou replied, "Enough with the nonsense, Zhang Chao. I'm not falling for that. You should be thinking about your own survival."

I completely ignored the gun in his hand. "Haha, don't wave that around to scare me. Even if you step forward and press the gun to my head, I might still come out unscathed. I was just pretending to be weak and you all fell for it. Chen Yuzhou, I found what Lin Kang and Lin Fang were helping you hide."

Zhang Mei and Su Xiaoqiang both looked baffled.

But Chen Yuzhou's expression was entertaining. He had realized what I was talking about.

"Zh—zhang Chao, shut up!"

"Aren't you interested to know where Lin Fang stashed him, eluding you and police officers for years?"

Chen Yuzhou had gone pale and he stuttered, "I—I don't know what you're talking about. Where did that bitch hide him?"

"In the ceiling of her apartment. She used layers of plastic wrap and wrapped it up with deodorizers. The body was mummified by the time I found it."

"Shut up! You can't have, it's impossible..."

I continued, "Do you know why Lin Kang killed your father? Lin Kang used the body to threaten you, so your father wanted to help you get rid of Lin Kang. He thought he had killed him, but Lin Kang hadn't died and retaliated against your father in the end. You can't blame me for your father's death. You can blame Lin Kang or yourself, but it has nothing to do with me. Chen Yuzhou, what is there really between us? High school is long over and as for Lin Fang, I have a woman I love. I wouldn't fight with you for Lin Fang. Why do you keep bothering me?"

This dead body was Chen Yuzhou's greatest weakness. Because of it, he had been mercilessly bullied by Lin Kang. At this moment, he backed away in fear, his face as white as a sheet.

Su Xiaoqiang supported him and comforted him, "Darling, are you alright? Don't scare me like this. Zhang Chao, are you crazy? Get out of here, we don't want to see you!"

Chen Yuzhou used the corner of the table to hold himself steady. He insisted, "What does a dead body you found in Lin Fang's house have to do with me? Stop your vicious slander."