

Chapter 301 Intercept

"I hope you haven't forgotten Miss Lin," I told him.

"Wh—what..."

"Why did you rape and kill Miss Lin? Because she saw you commit murder. When you found out, you killed the eyewitness."

"Where's the proof?!" Chen Yuzhou roared.

"You would never have guessed that Miss Lin was friends with one of the security guards at the bar. She got the surveillance footage, and what a coincidence. That video just happens to be with me," I announced loudly, "Chen Yuzhou, you're a murderer."

With a huff, Chen Yuzhou fell to his knees. He whispered, "Please spare my life. I'll give you the notebook in return. Auntie, no, Mother, please give Zhang Chao the notebook."

Zhang Mei was no fool. By now, she had figured out what had happened.

Chen Yuzhou crawled over to where she was standing and clung on to her leg. "Mother, I beg you. Otherwise, I'm dead."

Zhang Mei frowned slightly but did not speak. She still hugged the notebook tight.

I was now extremely interested in the notebook. It seemed as though Zhang Mei was willing to

sacrifice her own hands and Chen Yuzhou's life for it.

Chen Yuzhou twisted his head over to beg Su Xiaoqiang, "Darling, please help me beg your mother. And Zhang Chao, isn't he your cousin? Please beg them. We're family, we can talk things over."

Su Xiaoqiang's hundred-kilogram bulk was moved by Chen Yuzhou. She said piteously, "Darling, I'll help you."

"There's no need to beg me," I told her directly, "I'm not your brother, and you're not my sister."

Su Xiaoqiang was so angry that steam was coming out of her ears. "Zhang Chao, where's your conscience? You grew up in my house, my mother brought you up, and yet you're so ungrateful."

"Haha, Su Xiaoqiang, are you blind, or are you stupid? He murdered someone. Besides, I grew up in your house? Your family relied on mine. The villa you live in now was ours. Chen Yuzhou, did you think you scored a rich girl? Haha, their family is poor. All the money was left behind by my parents."

Su Xiaoqiang was hopping mad at me, but I ignored her. Everything I told her was true anyway.

On seeing that there was no hope there, Chen Yuzhou turned back to Zhang Mei.

"Mother, please. I'm begging you to help me this one time. I'll treat Xiaoqiang well in the future."

Zhang Mei had no choice but to say, "You don't understand Zhang Chao. He won't make such a deal with you. Even if I give him the notebook, he'll still report you to the police. Child, you can only help yourself..."

Chen Yuzhou was stunned. He had never expected Zhang Mei to just abandon him like that.

He had grown up spoiled and everyone had fought to help him. He had never needed to seek help. Ever since his father died, he kept running into issues. If his father was alive, who would dare to do this to him?

Not only did he not understand me, he did not understand Zhang Mei either. Zhang Mei was a hypocritical and selfish woman. Why would she give up her advantage for Chen Yuzhou?

"Mom... Please help Yuzhou. I really love him. He's very gentle with me. If he goes to jail, what am I going to do?"

To my surprise, Su Xiaoqiang spoke up for Chen Yuzhou after Zhang Mei had refused him.

It would have been better if Su Xiaoqiang had not spoken up. Zhang Mei became miffed by her daughter's words. "What are you going to do? You are going to keep on living. What's wrong with

you? You can't live without a man? Xiaoqiang, we're leaving."

Zhang Mei tried to pull her away, but Su Xiaoqiang refused to go. She suddenly shoved her and struggled free.

"If you don't let me be with Chen Yuzhou, then you don't have a daughter anymore. I'm pursuing my love."

Eyes wide, Zhang Mei asked incredulously, "What? You want to cut ties with me for this useless man? There are a billion good men in the world and you want this one?"

"I want to be with him!" Su Xiaoqiang cried out, "I want to marry him. I can't stand you anymore. Daddy has been gone for so long but you're still in mourning every day. Brother and I can't stand it anymore. You're the reason why he doesn't come home to sleep anymore."

Su Xiaoqiang's words were like a knife stabbing Zhang Mei in the heart. Any woman would be heartbroken for her daughter to speak to her like this in front of others.

"Fine. Good for you, Su Xiaoqiang!"

"Mommy," Su Xiaoqiang said, "I don't want to either. Just help Yuzhou. That's just Auntie's notebook. Give it back to Zhang Chao."

Crack!

Not only did Zhang Mei not agree to Su Xiaoqiang's request, she slapped her.

"Say it again. Do you choose me or this man?"

One hand covering her cheek, Su Xiaoqiang stared in horror at Zhang Mei. She clenched her fists.

"I'm not your daughter anymore! I choose love!"

Zhang Mei's tears fell as she pointed at Su Xiaoqiang. "Fine, you said so yourself. Your father exchanged his life for this notebook. You ungrateful brat. You're not my daughter."

Zhang Mei left, taking most of the security guards with her. The only ones left were accompanying Chen Yuzhou.

Chen Yuzhou was still in a daze.

Su Xiaoqiang now redirected her frustration with her mother at me. She screamed, "Zhang Chao, what do you want? You're such a jinx. It's your fault Daddy is dead. You should be ashamed of yourself. Don't get between Yuzhou and me."

Then, she grabbed Chen Yuzhou's arm with her chubby claws and her hundred-kilo bulk made Chen Yuzhou seem tiny and doll-like in comparison. Chen Yuzhou begged me again, "Zhang Chao..."

I told him, "The item I want is no longer in your hands. There's no use begging me."

"But I don't have a say in the notebook," he sputtered frantically, "What else do you want? I'll give

it to you as long as I have it."

I felt particularly happy inside to see him beg me. Chen Yuzhou noticed the sneer on my face and asked me suspiciously, "Are you doing this on purpose? Zhang Chao, are you purposely making me beg you?"

"You finally realized. Better late than never, I guess. Chen Yuzhou, a life versus a notebook. Would I sacrifice a life for a notebook? No, two lives."

He crumpled and broke down, ripping at his hair and wailing.

Such a pity that this rich man been reduced to such a state by me. I almost felt bad for him.

"Haha, did you think that finding the dead body would get me into trouble? Don't forget, my uncle is the deputy commissioner. They'll suppress this information."

Su Xiaoqiang piped up too, "That's right. And my mother knows the public security bureau's Commissioner Qi. Go ahead and report. You'll be dealt with."

I had to give it to this couple. They were certainly a match made in heaven. They had the same values and vision.

I had nothing more to say to them. I was not interested in getting involved.

What I was most concerned about right now was whether the technical officer had managed to intercept anything from Rock's phone.