

Only Fuel 42

Chapter 42

While Young Master Chen was busy operating the flying car, he didn't notice that the screen above him was blinking. Then, the screen completely turned on and a deep adult voice echoed.

"Chen, how are you, my son?"

The voice chuckled with a hint of disdain. Young Master Chen jolted as he heard it, he knew this voice. The voice sounds like his father, the CEO of Cudgel Tech, Mark Cudgel.

Young Master Chen looked up and realized where the sound came from, his father hacked the screen. The screen was blinking black and white but Chen felt a chill from it.

He understood that his father learned what he did. Bucket of sweat started to drip down.

"F- Father, I can explain. We need Scarlett because she's going to be the next clan leader-"

"I heard that you sold 10% percent of our shares?"

CEO Mark asked in a calm tone but there was a hidden threat under the voice. Young Master Chen gulped and didn't know what to say. It was true that he sold his shares because he needed money. His movement was hidden and the change of shares was not even announced yet his father already know it. Young Master Chen didn't have any excuse and just nodded.

"Y- Yes, I sold it but it's all for the company! To make our company richer! Father, believe me, I did it for us!"

He said trying to convince him, although he knew that his expression was so livid. He knew that his father would think logically, but Chen was still trying to convince him hoping that he would help his one and only son.

"Pfft-haha, what a joke."

However, it seemed like his father won't buy it. The blinking screen started to get clearer, the black and white disappeared and changed into a scene in an office, it seemed like CEO Mark decided to show himself.

Chen saw his father tapping the table, they had the same features, sharp and calculative eyes. Yet, right now, that snake-like eyes were looking at him with no emotions as if CEO Mark was looking at an object. Young Master Chen realized that he was abandoned. His last hope disappeared.

"Chen, do you know the reason why I decided to make you my heir, the next clan leader and CEO of our company?"

"Isn't it because I'm your only son?"

Mark chuckled because of the stupid answer, now he confirmed that his son was a stupid person who couldn't think ahead.

"Yes, that's one of the reasons. I married your mother, it was an arranged marriage for the sake of our clan. Your mother's family is filthy rich and we needed that money."

"... I know about that, my mother died because of giving birth to me and you received a hefty money."

"Pfft- I can't believe that you are stupid just like your mother. Chen, your mother didn't die, we slowly swallowed their wealth, business, and even their lands, all for the sake of the glory of our Clan. Your mother felt like her life is in danger but in the end, she died."

"!!"

CEO Mark didn't stop and opened his mouth.

"After stealing everything from them, I actually plan to throw you. However, because you are my son and there is a possibility that you have Term Attribute, I decided to let you live till fifteen years old. Fortunately, you have a unique Term Attribute, just like me.... However..."

His voice turned grim and even Chen felt the chill despite knowing that his father was talking through the screen and couldn't hurt him physically. He knew how powerful his father is.

"Instead of training your Term Attribute, you succumb to pleasure. I gave you all the money you need because you will become a powerful person, yet what you did is to become lazy and fuck women. I understand that you are a man but everything has its limits. This whole three years, I let you do what you want because your Term Attribute has potential... but I guess, my patience vanished."

CEO Mark clicked his tongue, it was clear that he was disappointed. Sometimes, having a strong Term Attribute doesn't mean that your path is already paved. It takes will and determination to become stronger, Chen didn't have that quality.

"F-father-"

"Chen, do you know who bought your shares?"

"..."

Young Master Chen didn't know because he was too busy planning to kidnap Scarlett. All he knew was that he sold it at a high price.

"The Robinson Clan, or to be exact the General Bronal. He bought your shares. From now on, they are part of the company. I tried to buy the shares but you know the General, he is hard to crack. It's all because of your stupidity."

"I-Impossible!! I-I didn't -"

"Chen, don't make any excuses. You are a failure as my son."

Young Master Chen started to sweat a lot. With this conversation, he could deduce what's going to happen to him. Even the money he saved won't protect him in the hands of his father. Chen knew how his father works, and it was frightening if that happened to him.

"W- wait!! I can still have a use! You can use me! T- That's right, I will train harder now. I can even defeat Scarlett in terms of talent, believe me, father!"

He begged and cried but his father didn't change his expression. Mark looked nonchalant, in fact, he won't feel anything even if Chen tried to kowtow and scratched his head against the floor. He didn't feel anything even though his son was crying and begging to be saved. For him, profit is the only important. And right now, he couldn't see any profit in Chen. He is garbage and garbage is meant to be thrown.

"No! I am your son! You can't do this to me! I am the heir of the Clan, the next CEO of Cudgel Tech! I will not die, you need me!"

"Pfft-- haha. Chen, you look pathetic right now. I can't believe that we share the same blood. Oh God, making you is the worst mistake of my life."

He started laughing as if he found it entertaining.

"Oh speaking of my heir, Chen don't make me laugh. You don't have the qualifications to become the next Clan leader, you will just fuck every girl you want. I will give that position to Kim, she's worthy. She's young, a twenty years old woman but she invented the flying car that you are using right now. She did it herself with no help from the company and even from me."