

I Am The One chapter 10 Revenge

"My dear, do you still have feelings for that young man?"

In one of the rooms of the Presidential Suite, Zachary held Darcie's innocent body.

After a battle that had left them both sweating, they lay exhausted on the bed.

"Why do you ask such a stupid question? There is no trace of feeling left in my heart for him!"

Darcie turned her body to face Zachary.

"Since I met you, I've decided to be all yours!"

Kiss!

Darcie's crimson lips landed on Zachary's cheek.

"Hahaha! I believe you, darling! You know, I ordered Walton to bring some of his men to intercept Henry! They should have caught him by now!"

Zachary's eyes sparkled with glee.

Imagining how he would torment Henry with his own hands gave him a special satisfaction.

"Darling, you really have a thirst to hurt him! You should have killed him earlier!" Darcie said, stroking Zachary's cheek.

"If you let an enemy breathe, he might trouble you one day."

Zachary shook his head. "Hahaha! Don't worry about it! Even if he comes to me in seven lifetimes, this weak young man can't do anything to me!"

Zachary patted his chest with pride.

Suddenly, a voice commented on his words.

"Is that so? I didn't think it would take me seven lifetimes to get back at you!"

Naturally, the voice startled both Zachary and Darcie.

Hadn't they just locked the front door?

If the voice was coming from someone inside the room, there could only be one reason: they had broken in!

At the thought of that possibility, fear crossed Darcie's face. She pulled the blanket over her face.

Meanwhile, Zachary got out of bed and put on his underwear.

"Damn it! Why did I spend a hundred thousand dollars on an unsafe room like this? Tomorrow I'll talk to the manager about compensation!"

Zachary muttered as he opened the bedroom door.

He couldn't wait to see who had so rudely invaded his space.

As Zachary walked through the door, a human silhouette came into view, reclining on a long sofa and staring in his direction.

Since the main lights were off, Zachary couldn't see the man's face clearly.

"Hey, you bastard, who are you? How dare you break in here! Kneel down and apologize right now! Otherwise, I'll make your death more painful than the sword of the Angel of Death!"

"Hahaha! In my life, I've only kneeled to Heaven and my parents! Besides, I don't think I will die tonight, especially at your hands!"

"You insolent fool! Your mouth is too big! Don't call me Zachary unless I throw your body down!"

The presidential suite was on the 30th floor.

If you were thrown from that height, unless you were a bird, your body would surely hit the concrete floor and turn to pulp.

Zachary hurried to turn on the lights.

When the living room was brightly lit, he was surprised.

At the same time, laughter erupted.

"Hahaha! I thought a first-class criminal had surrendered to me for nothing! Turns out it's nothing more than an ant!"

Henry let Zachary laugh to his heart's content.

Then he checked his watch.

2 o'clock in the morning.

"Huh, laugh all you want! Who knows if you'll see the sunrise tomorrow!"

Henry got up from the sofa and walked over to Zachary.

"By the way, I just wanted to follow up on my earlier statement! You said that even in seven lifetimes I wouldn't be able to retaliate against you! Let me tell you, I don't even need tomorrow to retaliate against you!"

With that, Henry stretched out his hand to Zachary's chest.

A moment later, the big man's body floated in the air and crashed into a wall more than fifteen meters behind him.

Although Zachary had some self-defense skills and a very athletic body, he felt intense pain in his chest from just one blow from Henry.

Not only that, the part of his body that hit the wall also felt excruciating pain. He felt as if the bones around his coccyx were cracked.

Henry slowly walked over to Zachary.

Suddenly...

Splash!

A thick clot of blood spurted from the big man.

"I remember earlier you said you were going to throw me in the yard. I want to ask, do you mean it?"

Henry knelt beside the weak Zachary.

The big man struggled to speak, but there was still a faint gleam of arrogance in his eyes.

"You... you're just a piece of trash! You're nothing! How dare you hit me!"

Henry shook his head with a mischievous smile on his lips.

He hadn't expected that even in such a pitiful state, Zachary's mouth would still be filled with arrogance.

Henry's first thought was to ask why Zachary had ordered someone to harm his uncle.

But to see what Zachary had done tonight, preparing a group of security personnel to capture him.

And how the big man was so eager to torture him.

Henry realized that this person did whatever he wanted without thinking.

To him, Henry was garbage and therefore had to be discarded, even destroyed.

Zachary would never care about right or wrong. As long as he wanted to, he would do whatever he pleased.

That's why, when Henry realized this, he decided to give this big man a warning: that someone he considered trash would eventually turn the tables on him.

"All right, if you don't want to answer that question. Because now, whether you meant what you said or not, I'm the one throwing you in the yard!"

Henry grabbed Zachary by his long hair and dragged him off.

"You scum! How dare you! Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Henry opened the glass window next to him and pulled Zachary's body effortlessly.

With a slight push, the big man's body would fall to the ground.

"Hey, trash! What are you doing? Put me down! Quick, put me down! If not, you'll regret it! Quick, put me down!"

Henry paid no attention to Zachary's cries.

He had made the darkest decision of his life: to end another man's life.

But he did it for a reason.

Zachary had committed numerous crimes in his life.

Not to mention what he had done to himself.

Zachary had been involved in several cases of rape, kidnapping, violence, and countless murders.

If Henry allowed someone like that to roam Waterside, who knew how many more victims would fall?

Henry closed his eyes for a moment, took a deep breath, and exhaled.

He was ready to release his grip on Zachary's hair.

But suddenly...

"Henry, please don't do this!"

Chapter 11 - Darcie's Plea

The soft and melodious voice, so familiar to Henry's ears, stopped his fingers from releasing Zachary's body.

"Remember, you are a good person! Especially as a professor! You shouldn't be involved in the same crimes as him. Zachary may have committed many crimes, but if you kill him, you will also fall into the same wrongdoing! Henry, I beg you, stop! Killing him won't change anything."

Tears welled up in the corners of Darcie's eyes as she spoke these words. For a moment, her words calmed Henry's rage.

It was a voice that had always given Henry strength and support, even in his most difficult times. So how could Henry remain unaffected?

On the other hand, an uncomfortable feeling stirred in Henry's heart, like thousands of fine thorns piercing his heart simultaneously.

"Darcie pleads so much for Zachary; she must really love that scoundrel!"

Henry swept his hand aside and threw Zachary's body violently to the ground.

"Maybe I can forgive him for what he's done to me.

