Chapter 1191: Inspection

Jiang Yao was convinced regardless of who set up the assessment procedure.

"It wasn't me." Colonel Lin spread his hands, an innocent expression on his face. "I just followed the orders strictly."

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and remained silent. She just stood there and watched as the target inside transformed into a dummy. The dummy was even marked with organs and meridians.

"You're a medical student, so this test should not be too difficult for you." Colonel Lin pointed at the mannequin in front of him. "Sometimes, you need to keep people alive in the mission, but if you have to shoot, choose three places that can quickly stop the criminal's mobility but don't endanger the criminal's life."

Jiang Yao fired three rounds without hesitation at the mannequin's legs and wrists. "The knees can impair a criminal's ability to walk, and the wrists can impair a criminal's ability to utilize weapons."

"Perfect!" Colonel Lin applauded Jiang Yao. "You've passed the first round."

Jiang Yao breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Colonel Lin reported the results without any hesitation. After all, she had missed two frisbees in the second round of shooting. She was worried it would hold her back.

Jiang Yao was beaming as she emerged from the room. Colonel Lin stated that the venue for the second round of assessment would be different from the Police Crime Squad, so she would need to take a car and proceed to the location for the next round.

When Ah Lu and Big Ke noticed Jiang Yao had left the Police Crime Squad, they were about to leave after completing some work for Jiang Yao. So, they swiftly got out of the car and opened the door for Jiang Yao. Finally, they noticed Jiang Yao walking toward a Police Crime Squad bus.

"Director Jiang," Big Ke shouted. "Where are you going?"

Then, he pointed at Ah Lu, who was on the phone, and said in a low voice, "Young Master Lu just called to ask about you. We said that we are accompanying you to the medical equipment company to buy something. Young Master Lu said that you did not pick up his call just now, so he suspected that we aren't together."

"Checking up on you?" Colonel Lin chuckled. "Talk to him before you go."

Jiang Yao took her phone from her pocket and looked at it. There were indeed two missed calls from Lu Xingzhi. It was too noisy in the shooting room, so she did not notice it.

When Jiang Yao went to pick up Ah Lu's cell phone, Colonel Lin observed Big Ke and Ah Lu. Then, he said to Big Ke, "You are the bodyguards that Lu Xingzhi had found for his wife, right?"

When Big Ke narrowed his eyes at him, Colonel Lin explained hurriedly, "I'm Lu Xingzhi's Commander. When he sees me, he has to call me Big Brother. We're on the same side, so don't glare at me like that. It's quite scary." Big Ke only answered Colonel Lin after a long while. His tone was indifferent, so it was hard to tell whether he believed him or not.

"What kind of bodyguards are they?" Colonel Lin muttered before sitting in the car and waiting for Jiang Yao.

When Jiang Yao picked up the phone, Ah Lu had only spoken to Lu Xingzhi for less than a minute. "The phone was in my pocket, so I didn't hear any sound. There are many people here just now, so I didn't know that you've called me. Don't you have morning training? How do you have time to call me?"

"No, I still have time to make a phone call. Or rather, I still have time to hide and make a phone call."

Anyway, he was about to be transferred. When his leader saw that, he had turned a blind eye.

"What medical equipment company is so noisy?" Lu Xingzhi felt as if Jiang Yao was lying. It was an emotion that arose from his understanding of her.

Chapter 1192: Where Are You Going?

Even though the reason she gave last night was the same, Lu Xingzhi still felt that something was wrong.

Jiang Yao was returning to Nanjiang in a few days. What medical equipment could she not get in Nanjiang City? Was there a reason to rush to Jin City to buy it?

It was not like the medical equipment in Jin City was better, right? Would the medical equipment companies in Jindo City, about an hour away, have more items then? However, she said that she was going to JiN City instead of Jindo City.

The hospital's special department handled the medical equipment choices in Nanjiang City's hospital. The stockholder, Jiang Yao, was not required to participate in the procurement process. She would, at most, be involved in the decision-making and purchasing of those items.

Therefore, the notion that Jiang Yao was purchasing the things was not valid. The more Lu Xingzhi considered it, the more he felt that his wife was lying.

"Someone is arguing. I'm just watching the show," Jiang Yao continued to spout nonsense. "I saw something exciting, so I did not hear the phone."

Young Master Lu was speechless; he felt aggrieved. Did she not even bother to find a good excuse or just say whatever came to her mind? Did she doubt his IQ?

"Aren't you going to the medical equipment company?" Lu Xingzhi was certain. Then, he asked, "Where are you going?"

His birthday had passed, so it was not like she had to hide a birthday surprise from him.

"Why are you so annoying?" Jiang Yao pouted. "I'm only out for one day. I'll be back before dinner! Don't ask so much, okay? I swear, I'm not having an affair."

Lu Xingzhi pushed the tip of his tongue into his teeth after hearing Jiang Yao's audacious and coquettish statements. With a snort, he exuded a disdainful smirk. "I do not think you have the energy to hunt for your lover."

He had hurt her so much the previous night that she was begging for mercy. If she still had the energy to look for her lover, he would have to write his name in reverse.

Of course, Lu Xingzhi believed that no other man in the world could compete with him for Jiang Yao's attention.

His wife only had eyes for him. So, even though he knew that Jiang Yao was lying, he was not worried that she would go and find another man.

He trusted Jiang Yao, and he had confidence in himself.

"Don't leave Big Ke and Ah Lu's line of sight. Take good care of yourself." That was a compromise. She did not want him to ask, so he did not ask.

"You don't have to justify your actions, but you are not allowed to lie to me in the future." Lu Xingzhi gave her an ultimatum. "Don't do it again."

"Okay! I won't do it again." Jiang Yao's heart warmed at his refusal to ask, but she also felt guilty for her lies.

Lu Xingzhi was right. She did not have to explain it, but she could not lie to him.

A lie would always be a lie, no matter its seriousness.

He was right; she should not have lied to him.

"I was wrong. I sincerely admit my mistake. I promise there will not be a next time." Jiang Yao was especially serious in admitting her mistake to Lu Xingzhi.

Lu Xingzhi was pleased with his wife's willingness to accept her mistake. "Come back as soon as you're done."

After she ended the call with Lu Xingzhi, Jiang Yao clutched her pounding heart. She had been dumb enough to lie to Lu Xingzhi. That guy's mind was like a detective, and none of her methods could deceive him.

That guy undoubtedly knew she was lying the previous night, but he could not bring himself to confront her. He did, however, want to know where she was, so he contacted her at that moment to put her to the test. He did not expect her to be so stupid as to lie to him, so he exposed her.

Chapter 1193: Can't Fool Him

After Jiang Yao returned the phone to Ah Lu, she shrugged at the man.

"It's none of my business; I did not say a word." Ah Lu took the phone from her. "There aren't that many people in the world who can fool Young Master Lu."

Jiang Yao chuckled. Her man was just that amazing.

She jogged toward Colonel Lin and asked, "Where is the second round of assessment? Can my bodyguards come with me?"

"Sure." Colonel Lin nodded. "It's at a coffee shop. Let's go."

Colonel Lin gave the address to Big Ke and Ah Lu. Then, he asked them to follow behind his car.

The coffee shop was about a 15-minute drive from the Police Crime Squad. There were still a lot of people sipping their morning tea in the coffee shop.

When Colonel Lin arrived at the coffee shop's entrance, he asked Big Ke and Ah Lu to wait outside for him and Jiang Yao. Then, he stepped in with Jiang Yao, located an empty seat, and sat down. He informed Jiang Yao of the details of that round of assessment.

"Take a look at the people in the coffee shop. Do you think that table will be the subject of your assessment? That is the first question in the second test. If you answer incorrectly, the assessment will be terminated." Then, Colonel Lin reached out and asked the waiter for a cup of hot cocoa and coffee.

The hot cocoa was for Jiang Yao, and the coffee was for himself. After that, he stretched lazily. "This kind of work is really easy. If only I had this job every day."

Colonel Lin moaned helplessly. Jiang Yao decided not to listen to him. If he were to do that every day, he would cause a ruckus real soon.

Jiang Yao focused her attention on all the people in the cafe after collecting the assessment content. She activated her hearing and vision and spent five minutes surveying the people who had just sat down. There were others who had just arrived and were still having breakfast and chatting.

"Your five minutes are up. Tell me your answer," Colonel Lin said.

Jiang Yao raised her head. He had done it again; Colonel Lin did not say anything about a time limit.

"I forgot to tell you." Colonel Lin smiled.

"The table in the middle row in front of the bar counter where five men are sitting," Jiang Yao answered. There was a hint of pride in her eyes. "Let me guess the content of the next assessment."

"Go ahead." Colonel Lin looked like he was ready to listen. It was a loss that Lu Xingzhi could not see his wife's performance in person.

"You want me to guess their occupations or identities?" Jiang Yao asked.

"Smart." Colonel Lin applauded Jiang Yao. "From now on, the countdown is 20 minutes. You can go and eavesdrop on what they are saying. Then, you can come back and tell me in 20 minutes."

"No need. I can just sit here." Jiang Yao shook her head and did not intend to move her seat. She could hear them clearly from where she was sitting.

"You can read lips?" Colonel Lin was surprised. "Lu Xingzhi taught you that?"

Jiang Yao smiled and did not say anything. She did not refute or admit it.

Colonel Lin saw that Jiang Yao seemed to be in a good mood, so he did not continue to talk to her. Two minutes later, he got up and went to the washroom. Then, he left the cafe and stood at the main entrance, smoking while chatting with Ah Lu, who was also at the entrance.

Chapter 1194: You're A Good Person

"You two are veterans, right?" Colonel Lin's interest was piqued. "Do you want me to test you two as well?"

Big Ke turned his back toward Colonel Lin. "Not interested."

Ah Lu lowered his head and smoked, not even bothering to look at Colonel Lin. Clearly, he was also not interested in Colonel Lin's test.

Jiang Yao listened intently to the chat in the coffee shop. Her attention was not diverted until a male waiter approached with a platter of hot chocolate in his hands and mistakenly spilled it on her clothes.

"I'm very sorry, Madam. I don't know if it scalded you," the waiter repeatedly apologized with a nervous expression.

Jiang Yao shook her head as she flung her sleeves. "It's nothing."

At that moment, a person who looked like the manager walked forward and scolded the waiter. Then, he found a waitress and insisted on helping Jiang Yao to the washroom. He wanted to know if the hot cocoa scalded her.

The manager was very enthusiastic. The waitress was even more passionate than the manager. After accompanying Jiang Yao into the ladies' room, she helped Jiang Yao take off her coat. She said, "Check if your arm is burned. Please don't be angry with my colleague. He did not do it on purpose. He just came to work today, so he might not be used to it."

Jiang Yao rinsed the coffee stain off her coat, but one could still see the coffee stain. It could not be washed off.

"This is an expensive coat, right? What should I do? This can't be washed off." The waitress hugged Jiang Yao's coat, looking like she wanted to cry. "Our monthly salary can't afford this coat. Why don't I ask my colleague to take your coat to dry-clean it?"

"No, it's not a big deal." Jiang Yao shook her head. "I didn't even get wet, so don't worry, I did not get burned."

"You're such a good person! I've worked here for so many years, and I've rarely met a customer as easy to talk to as you. Once, I accidentally poured hot milk on a customer's foot, and in the end, he kicked me. If my manager and colleagues hadn't come in time, he might have killed me." The waitress patted her chest fearfully. "If only everyone in the world was as easy to talk to as you. It is never our intention when we encounter accidents at work. But sometimes, there's no way to avoid it. When we saw the hot cocoa fall on you, we were very worried that you'd get burned."

The waitress seemed to believe that meeting a customer who was easy to talk to and pleasant was unusual, so she became a little chatty. She asked, "What do you do for a living? You looked like a southerner. You do not resemble a northerner at all."

When Jiang Yao did not respond, the waitress proceeded to ask enthusiastically, "You seem so young. Are you still in school? Are you 20 years old? You're kind and beautiful!"

Jiang Yao finally smiled; she was in no hurry to go out. She leaned against the sink and looked at the waitress, who kept talking, wanting to see what she would say.

The waitress was probably scared by Jiang Yao's half-smile. She scratched her head and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? It's so creepy."

Chapter 1195: So Little Time

"No." Jiang Yao smiled and shook her head. "I'm not looking at you. I'm just looking at the painting behind you. I think it looks good."

Then, Jiang Yao said to the waitress, "Give me the coat. I don't need your shop to help me dry clean them, and I don't need your colleagues to compensate me."

"Hey! Yes! Yes! Of course!" The waitress did not let go of Jiang Yao's coat.

Jiang Yao's grip was stronger than the waitress's. She snatched it back and quickly put it back on. Then, she said, "I'm afraid of the cold, and I didn't bring any other coat with me. If you take it to dry-clean it, I'll freeze to death."

Then, Jiang Yao left the ladies' room. Unsurprisingly, when she returned to her seat, all five people at that table had already left. Colonel Lin had also returned to his seat and was waiting for her.

"Why were you gone for so long? It's been 20 minutes." Colonel Lin sighed. "I heard that your clothes got spilled by coffee? You didn't burn yourself, right? Your coat is fine?"

"I'm fine." Jiang Yao took a tissue to dry the wet stain.

"You've wasted too much time by yourself. Twenty minutes have already passed. Do you see anything?" Colonel Lin's face was filled with regret. "At that point, if you hadn't been scalded, you shouldn't have wasted your time in the bathroom. Yes, there are priorities."

Jiang Yao was speechless. She glanced at Colonel Lin and said leisurely, "It's okay. I've already observed almost everything that needs to be observed."

"Just that little bit of time? You're so confident?" Colonel Lin looked unconvinced. "Tell me."

"So little time?" Jiang Yao repeated Colonel Lin's words meaningfully, then muttered in her heart, 'Old fox!'

When she saw Colonel Lin's face harden, Jiang Yao said, "Let's start with the first one. The man in the black high-quality handmade suit is around 40 years old. The suit is well-made and not a knock-off. I can tell that the person put a lot of time and attention into the attire. It is a shame that the suit was borrowed. It is a bit big on him. The suit's true owner should be a younger man, perhaps about 30 years old. His stature is slightly higher than that of the other man."

Colonel Lin raised an eyebrow. "Looks like you've observed him seriously."

"That person has two books beside him. One is about stocks, and the other is about finance and economics. However, underneath those books are newspapers about lifestyles. That man was chatting with another man in a light gray suit beside him. Most of their conversation was about stocks. He might have looked like a successful person in stocks and securities, but in reality, he's not."

Jiang Yao smiled. "He was lamenting the continuous collapse of stocks recently, which caused many shareholders to lose everything and have to commit suicide. I heard him mention the recent trend and prices of two of the stocks. I could tell from his words that he doesn't know anything about stocks, and he doesn't have any habit of buying stocks. He doesn't even pay much attention to the stock market."

"Are you sure?" Colonel Lin asked.

"Because the stock prices and trends that he mentioned were all from six months ago. The stock market has improved over the New Year, and there's no record of it ever gone below the daily limit." Jiang Yao smiled. "After I realized that he was in disguise, I started to wonder about his occupation."

Chapter 1196: Was It Him?

"He did not appear to be violent when he was at his most emotional. I spotted something powdery in his hair as I went by that table. It was not a lot. I would not have noticed it if I had not been paying attention. When I passed by, he was flipping through a book as if he was discussing its contents with someone beside him. I noticed that he had calluses on his right thumb, index finger, and middle finger. When I saw that, I was initially perplexed, but after that, I realized what his occupation was."

Colonel Lin remained silent and waited for Jiang Yao to finish her sentence.

"That person should be a teacher, perhaps an experienced teacher with a long career." Jiang Yao raised her brows triumphantly. "Years of writing on the blackboard with chalk had created calluses on his three fingers, and the powder in his hair must have been chalk dust. He went to school in the morning for a class, and after that, he changed his clothes and sat down. Even the props, such as the books, were purchased by the person organizing the evaluation. The newspaper under the book, on the other hand, must have been brought by the teacher, and it should be a current one. Perhaps the teacher was on his way home from school and purchased a copy of the newspaper."

Jiang Yao gave a slight smile. "That teacher's school should not be too far from the coffee shop. If you give me a map, I might be able to figure out the school that teacher attended."

Colonel Lin was taken aback after hearing Jiang Yao's analysis of the first person. She was correct. That teacher was a former colleague from his wife's school. He used to be his wife's teacher, and then he became her coworker.

"This is fantastic!" Colonel Lin lauded her. "It is truly a pity that more people are not able to see this. It's even worse if Lu Xingzhi does not see this!"

"I want to hear you guess the designer of this assessment after you analyzed the second man." Colonel Lin laughed after he said that. "One trap after another, who would do such a thing?"

Jiang Yao blinked. She wanted to say she did not know, but when she heard Colonel Lin's mocking laughter, she knew who it was.

"It can't be Lu Xingzhi, right?" Jiang Yao did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Yes, it's Lu Xingzhi." Colonel Lin laughed so hard that he almost suffocated. "Do you think he is a bad person?"

"So he's trying to trick me?" Jiang Yao did not know whether to laugh or cry. "All the information, including the details, were planned by Lu Xingzhi?"

"Hmm." Colonel Lin nodded.

So, her Lu Xingzhi was the old fox she had cursed in her heart over and over again?

Colonel Lin was pleased to see that Jiang Yao's look was more interesting than her response. It was only then that he felt at peace. "This is the evaluation plan that the chief had ordered Lu Xingzhi to complete in half a day. We were taken aback when we heard the idea. But it is exactly what he, Lu Xingzhi, should have done. He has a high standard for his partner."

"I now understand why Zhou Junmin and the others complained incessantly when Lu Xingzhi said that he wanted to customize the winter training plan." Jiang Yao smiled. "Now, I feel the same way."

"Come on, tell me your analysis of the remaining people," Colonel Lin said. "Give me the rest of your answers. I hope you won't disappoint me. I hope you can give me a perfect answer."

Chapter 1197: Taught You Everything

"Then let me tell you about the individual in the white shirt on that teacher's left," Jiang Yao said. "He appeared to be around 30 years old. He does not have a beard on his face, and he wears clean clothes. His leather shoes are pristine as well. He was talking with the people sitting next to him. I did observe, though, that he did not touch the coffee in front of him. His nails are round and clean, and his ten fingers are well clipped. On his physique, there is a subtle odor of disinfection. His body reveals that he is a germaphobe, and his habits are healthy. I am guessing he is a doctor."

Jiang Yao, who was also a doctor, recognized the man's profession right away.

"A middle-aged man dressed sloppily was next to the doctor, who was wearing a white shirt. His clothes were splattered with various hues of paint. It was quite old and wide, like a uniform for a specific job. He sat there and talked about the painting market with a few others. He informed everyone about a brand's paint quality and a brand with paint that was extremely hazardous to one's health. He also discussed the market shares of various key brands. He forecasted the demand for paint in the future. He is self-assured and enjoys working in the painting sector." Jiang Yao cocked her head. "You probably want me to think he is a painter, but I am very sure he is a businessman. He could be an agent for a certain paint brand or the owner of a paint factory. In a nutshell, that individual should be a leader with a high position in an organization.

"Under normal conditions, if he is just an ordinary worker who lives at the bottom, he would not be exposed to such complicated market data and would not analyze various market shares. Workers are exposed to a variety of paints and are familiar with the quality and pricing of many paint brands, but they are unconcerned about the future development of the paint market." Jiang Yao said, "On the contrary, this is the type of information that a leader or boss in the paint industry would be interested in."

Misdirection was a success in terms of disguise, but the failure was due to that person's talkativeness.

"There are still two more." The more Colonel Lin listened, the more excited he got. Listening to Jiang Yao's analysis was undoubtedly fascinating and intriguing.

It was like watching a suspense movie. He listened as they unveiled the information one by one until the truth hidden underneath the exterior wrapping was disclosed.

"Tell me about the other man in a suit standing next to the teacher." Jiang Yao said, "That person did not say anything. They left from the moment I walked in until the moment I walked out of the bathroom. That gentleman did not say anything and had no clear reaction on his face. He looked like a steady and experienced big boss with the dark gray suit he was wearing, but in reality, he was not."

Jiang Yao smiled. "The expression on that person's face did not change much as I passed past them. His hands were on the table, and he awkwardly adjusted his suit jacket. He previously informed me that when people are apprehensive, they will usually do anything that appears natural but is actually unnatural to mask their emotions, such as modifying their attire or haircut."

"That boy taught you everything." Colonel Lin applauded her again. He wondered if he should teach his wife the same thing; there was no harm in learning.

Chapter 1198: An Easier Guess

"I noticed something else," Jiang Yao said. "The person's body stiffened for a second when the waiter handed them the coffee on the table. The hand beneath the table shifted. He was about to drink coffee when he averted his sight. For a long time, his eyes were fixed on the other person at the table. He was watching how other people sipped their coffee. Therefore, that guy had most likely never encountered such an occasion before today. He was nervous because he had not seen much of the world. He was nervous as I passed by him. I was nervous as well when the waiter brought me coffee. Finally, he decided not to touch the coffee. He was probably terrified of making a mistake and being caught out, or of being mocked by others."

"Can you guess what that person does for a living? It should not be easy to guess, right?" Colonel Lin replied.

"It is not difficult to figure that out." Jiang Yao shook her head. "While he was drinking coffee, that painter wiped his mouth with a tissue and nonchalantly discarded it onto the ground. That person's demeanor changed, and he scowled as if he was disappointed. Then he knelt and picked up the paper, but he said nothing. He just sat there, motionless. I guess he is a sanitation worker. Picking up the paper on the ground is out of an occupational habit, and because of his occupation, he is naturally displeased with people who litter."

After analyzing the occupation of the sanitation worker, it was easy to recall the person's initial silent behavior. When the table was full of people chatting and talking, he was quiet not because of his stable character but because he lived in a different circle. He could not fit in with those topics and did not know what to say to those people.

Jiang Yao felt that the person had an inferiority complex, so when he sat there, he always looked at other people's words and actions. He was afraid of saying the wrong words or doing the wrong thing.

"The last one is even easier." When Jiang Yao said that, she laughed softly. "The boy is about 18 to 19 years old, and he is the youngest among the men at the table. He was sitting next to the sanitation worker. The two of them look somewhat similar just from their appearance. You should ask me to guess which of those two are father and son."

"But your answer is obviously not," Colonel Lin said. "Tell me."

"Not only are they not father and son, but they have never met before, so the two of them did not even make eye contact when they sat together. That boy was very cheerful. He was very familiar with the movements of coffee, so he must have drunk it often. I noticed that he made eye contact with the waiters who passed by them many times, and there was a grimace on his face. He has also communicated with the cashier at the bar a few times using lip reading. I can see that he is very familiar with the people in this coffee shop, so he should be a waiter here." After Jiang Yao said that, she looked at Colonel Lin. "I'm done with my analysis."

"Why don't you think he's a customer who comes here for coffee?" Colonel Lin asked, puzzled.

"The communication and responses between colleagues and friends are different from the communication and response between regular customers and familiar waiters. If he's just a regular customer, those waiters should smile at his grimace, and that cashier shouldn't give him a disdainful look." Jiang Yao was confident that the young man was not a regular customer in that coffee shop. He was a staff there.

Chapter 1199: A Complete Analysis

That young man could engage with the staff in the coffee shop so frequently and jokingly, so he must be one of the wait staff in the coffee shop.

Colonel Lin nodded repeatedly. He praised Jiang Yao discreetly and gave her another thumbs up. "Are you finished with your analysis?" he asked.

Jiang Yao smiled. "Are you expecting me to tell you about the waiter who smashed my coffee and took me to the ladies' room?"

Colonel Lin's face froze. He busted out laughing a few seconds later. "Excellent work, Jiang Yao. I did not expect you to be that perceptive. How did you see right through that? Please tell me!"

"I liked Lu Xingzhi's intelligence for devising such a test." Jiang Yao secretly regarded Lu Xingzhi as her idol. It was a battery of tests. She was about to fall into a trap if she were not careful.

"He claimed he would give me 20 minutes to observe, but he barely gave me around five minutes," Jiang Yao explained. "The waiter's job was to pour coffee on me while making sure it did not burn me. The waitress was to drag me into the female restroom and waste my time. She kept dragging me in there to speak with me. She would not let me out for another 20 minutes."

Jiang Yao smiled as she glanced at the waiter at the bar counter with a tray in his hands. "He should be a soldier or a policeman. His footsteps are very solid, and he is highly adaptable. He must ensure that when he comes over, regardless of how I move. He must appear extremely natural when he drops the coffee as if it was an accident and not intentional. He must also ensure that he does not burn me. He walks with an extremely upright posture. Even though he is holding a tray, he remains relatively upright. This type of standing stance is common among police officers and soldiers."

Jiang Yao was done speaking at that point. Her glance dropped softly on Colonel Lin's face, attempting to decipher his expression to determine if she had provided a good answer.

Colonel Lin looked delighted, which indicated that he was pleased with her response.

"There is one more item that you did not get right. The waitress who dragged you to the restroom was not only to stall you but also to test your vigilance against strangers." Colonel Lin smiled."She had a form in her hand. She had never seen you before and knew nothing about you. She needed to understand you through various methods during the time she was in the restroom. The form asked for your height, age, hometown, occupation, education, profession, and other information as well. She could not fill out those forms based on her estimations. She had to deduce the solution from your responses, including your clothing. Your points would have been forfeited if your coat remained in her hands as you stepped out of the restroom."

"Oh, my goodness!" Jiang Yao could not stop laughing. "As a result, it is entirely feasible that there are hidden mysteries in each segment. I might not have been able to pass that stage just now when I was in the restroom if I had been a little moved by her naivety and enthusiasm and chatted with her a little longer."

"Uh-huh." Colonel Lin nodded. "The impact is significant. In that section, the waitress' form accounts for a substantial part."

Colonel Lin motioned to the waitress. When the waitress noticed that, she dashed toward Colonel Lin and Jiang Yao. She smiled at Jiang Yao after she sat down. "Hello, may I reintroduce myself?" she said, holding out her hand. "My name is Xiao Li, and I work in the Police Crime Squad's Archives Department."

Chapter 1200: Turning In A Blank Paper

Jiang Yao was stunned for a few seconds when she heard the introduction. "My name is Jiang Yao."

So the previous analysis of the five people was actually to cover for Xiao Li's appearance?

"Please give me your form." Colonel Lin requested the form from Xiao Li. "Have you completed it?"

He noticed Xiao Li holding a pen at the bar counter while he was speaking with Jiang Yao. She should have completed it after such a long time.

Xiao Li nodded and took a form from the menu book, which she presented to Colonel Lin. She answered with a smile, "Colonel Lin, I've completed it; it was far too simple."

Colonel Lin arched his brows and wondered, 'Did Jiang Yao tell her everything because she regarded Xiao Li as a lovely and talkative girl?'

If that were the case, then it was unclear whether Jiang Yao would be able to continue to the next round.

However, Jiang Yao was not nervous at all. She took a sip of her coffee with her head lowered.

Colonel Lin looked at the serene Jiang Yao before lowering his head to examine Xiao Li's form. When he caught sight of it, he burst out laughing.

No wonder Xiao Li said it was too easy—there was not a single word in the form. Xiao Li had turned in a blank paper.

"So you two stayed in there for so long, and you did not get anything out of Jiang Yao?" Colonel Lin teased her. "Where did your charm go?"

Colonel Lin joked with Jiang Yao. "Xiao Li is not from the Archives Department, but she has done a tremendous job. She was conversing with someone in a restaurant one time. During their conversation, Xiao Li discovered that the other party's information was remarkably similar to a wanted criminal. Then she got the cops to confirm it. When they saw the man, they realized he was the wanted criminal who had eluded capture for many years."

"To be able to elude capture for so long demonstrated that the wanted criminal was extremely cautious." Jiang Yao grinned. Therefore, Xiao Li's ability to chat was also profound. She was able to dig out all the information about the wanted criminal. No wonder she was sent to speak with her in the bathroom.

Most people would be tempted to let down their guard around such a cheerful young lady. Furthermore, Xiao Li was skilled at asking questions. At first, she would just ask superficial inquiries, and she would use words and flattery to mask her true intentions.

Jiang Yao did not expect that Xiao Li would bring that assignment to connect with her after Colonel Lin exposed her identity and mission.

Lu Xingzhi had taught her not to discuss personal topics with strangers. That was a precaution that everyone should take.

"Of course, I was overjoyed that I had made such a significant contribution. I expected to be able to answer half of these questions for this assignment." Xiao Li pointed at the form. "I did not expect that I would also have to hand in a blank paper."

"You have passed this round of evaluation." Colonel Lin wanted to give Jiang Yao a standing ovation. Even though Jiang Yao did not suspect Xiao Li as a spy, she did not disclose any vital information to her either. Therefore, although it was not perfect, she still handed in a very good answer sheet.

Colonel Lin was looking forward to seeing the expression on Lu Xingzhi's face when he saw the answer sheet.

Jiang Yao felt a lot better after leaving the cafe. She assumed she was done with the observation exam, but she did not anticipate Colonel Lin to drag her back to the Police Crime Squad and hand her eight images.

"This will put your eyesight and memory to the test. It is also a test of observation." Colonel Lin pointed at the photographs on the table.