

Crazy 101

Chapter 101: You're the Culprit!

As Zhao Yu and Miao Ying left the interrogation room without a word, Liu Pengfei was filled with several different emotions: agitation, nervousness, excitement, worry, and even fear! He had originally thought that his capture had to do with the assault case from a few days back. He had thought that after he paid a fine he would go home! But when Zhao Yu suddenly mentioned "Yu Zhigen," "Lin Meifeng," and "Urban Uptown," he felt like he had been hit with a brick. Those words had touched his darkest secret.

The interrogation room did not have a clock, so Liu Pengfei did not know the time. It felt like a half a day had passed before Zhao Yu and Miao Ying came back.

Liu Pengfei had not drank anything since the interrogation started. He was dizzy and weak.

Miao Ying's tense stance felt even more overwhelming as she stepped in front of Liu Pengfei. Her shiny leather shoe tapped on the ground rhythmically. "Here..." Miao Ying handed him a piece of white paper and a red pen, then lowered her voice, "Write a few words for me. Whatever I say, you write it down!"

Liu Pengfei knitted his brows. What did Miao Ying mean?

Miao Ying made sure Liu Pengfei held the pen, then said, "Just write the words 'an eye for an eye!'"

"O-officer...what do you mean? Why?" This was the phrase that had been written on the wall of the Slaughter Case in blood. Liu Pengfei was terrified by Miao Ying's request.

Crack...Miao Ying clenched her fist. It emitted terrifying cracking sounds, sending a shiver down Liu Pengfei's spine. "Quit the chatter and cooperate with the investigation!" Miao Ying commanded.

"Officer!" Even though Liu Pengfei was intimidated, he was still someone who knew the ins and outs of a police station. He clenched his teeth and spoke, "Officer, I want my lawyer!"

Bam! Liu Pengfei had barely finished his words when Zhao Yu slammed his hands on the desk. The entire room shook, and Liu Pengfei nearly bit his tongue in fear. "Kiddo, don't push your luck! Do you need a beating..." Zhao Yu yelled like a wild beast! He already started waving his arms and aimed his fist right at Liu Pengfei.

Before Liu Pengfei could even react, Miao Ying was the first to lose her cool. She immediately raised her hands to block Zhao Yu as she tried to calm him, "Officer Zhao, don't get too excited, hold on!" Miao Ying gestured at the double mirror with her chin. "The recording hasn't finished! Wait a bit, don't end up on the tape again..."

"I can't, I have to! I can't wait!" Zhao Yu continued to rush forward, struggling a bit against Miao Ying. Liu Pengfei watched with fear as he swallowed nervously, his heart was beating wildly.

"How about this," Miao Ying continued to restrain Zhao Yu as she negotiated, "I'll unlock his handcuffs first. That way you can say he was attempting to escape. If you actually hurt him, what can I do?"

“Oh...” They had not planned that part. Zhao Yu could not help but wonder as he looked at Miao Ying, thinking to himself, “Turns out this woman is even sneakier than I am!”

“I’ll write...I’ll write...” Their plan had turned out to be very effective. Liu Pengfei had already been beaten up by the two demons once, and was not interested in getting involved anymore. He immediately picked up the pen and wrote down the phrase, “An eye for an eye.”

Miao Ying immediately took another piece of paper and made him write it again. He wrote it down about ten times.

After he finished writing, Miao Ying snapped her fingers. Immediately, an investigator came in and took away the papers with Liu Pengfei’s handwriting. Immediately after that, other investigators came in and started collecting Liu Pengfei’s fingerprints, lip prints, and even saliva and skin samples.

The investigators were very quiet and worked quickly. After they had collected all of the samples were collected, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying followed them out of the room. Once again, only Liu Pengfei was in the interrogation room.

This time, Liu Pengfei had been more freaked out, as if everything that had happened just then confirmed his worst suspicion. So paranoid, he was even more nervous and agitated. He kept looking left and right, fidgeting in his spot as his mental state wavered more and more.

He waited a few hours before Zhao Yu and Miao Ying came in again. They came in shoulder-to-shoulder, then sat down opposite Liu Pengfei. This time the two looked incredibly happy, as if something good had happened.

Miao Ying flattened the documents in her hand on the table, then politely waved at Zhao Yu, “Officer Zhao, you’re the main interrogator, please continue!”

“You’re too polite!” Zhao Yu did not have any of his previous agitation, and smiled as he spoke, “Team Leader Miao, this is the Rongyang Police Office, how could I take your place? You go first!”

If people knew what had happened with Zhao Yu and Miao Ying, their jaw would drop seeing them now. These two people were like oil and water. Every time they met was a battleground. No one could imagine that at this moment, not only were they not fighting, but they were being polite to each other!

“Don’t be too polite!” Miao Ying continued again, “The case is your responsibility! Let’s begin!”

Zhao Yu pretended to cough a couple of times, then nodded at Miao Ying, “I appreciate it! If something I say is wrong, please let me know, Team Leader Miao Ying!”

Hearing Zhao Yu’s slick banter, Miao Ying felt goosebumps all over her body. She threw a glance at Zhao Yu, hinting at him to stop pretending and get to the main point!

Zhao Yu cleared his throat and picked up one of the lab results, then asked Liu Pengfei, “Liu Pengfei, now you know our reason for arresting you. It wasn’t for some assault, but because of Yu Zhigen’s murder ten years ago!” Even though he was already prepared, Liu Pengfei’s was petrified.

“But there’s something I want to warn you about before we start!” Zhao Yu continued slowly, “You know what happened. If we didn’t have any evidence, there would be no way that we could connect you to this case. Also, we are currently interrogating you to find out more details about what happened

during the Slaughter Case, not to ask if you committed the crime! Because, with the information we just gathered, we have already confirmed that you are the culprit!”

Chapter 102: Concrete Evidence

“Ah?” Hearing this, Lu Pengfei trembled and tried to defend himself as he looked up, “Officer, you’re wrong! I have no idea what you’re talking about! Yu Zhigen was i my neighbor when I was a but I never saw him after that! Please don’t accuse me like this! I have the right to a lawyer!”

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying looked at each other. Miao Ying got up and carried a pile of documents over to Liu Pengfei. “Liu Pengfei, are you really so stupid you can’t tell?” Miao Ying shook her head, “Before arresting you, we already did a thorough search with a lot of manpower and resources. If we didn’t have concrete evidence, then we wouldn’t have arrested you! I advise you not to hold onto your false hope anymore, and stop your useless struggle! Here,” Miao Ying showed Liu Pengfei the document at the top, “this is the handwriting comparison result! We used your handwriting just now and compared it with the writing from the crime scene. The results from the most advanced computer software showed an 87.5 percent match. According to the Evidence Act, this is sufficient evidence for prosecution.”

“Impossible! You...you are talking nonsense!” Liu Pengfei refused to accept it.

“You’ve underestimated our technology!” Miao Ying remained calm, “We know that you purposely made handwriting slightly illegible just now, but no matter how you try to change it, a person’s handwriting will never lie! Take a look for yourself...”

Liu Pengfei stared at the comparison report. His handwriting was magnified a few times, and many red dots were made by the machine. The red dots were at different parts of the writing, and it all looked very sophisticated and advanced.

“Look at the second piece of evidence!” Miao Ying took out another document and placed it in front of Liu Pengfei. It was a few pictures. “On the night Yu Zhigen was killed, a photo of the suspect was taken at the junction of the Uptown District!” Miao Ying pointed at the picture, “But it was raining heavily that night, and the photo was distorted which was why we had not been able to get a clear image of the suspect for all these years!”

“But things are different now!” Miao Ying pointed at another picture, “Our electron reduction technology was able to enhance the photo! Here...take a good look at the restoration result, and this data: height, contour, build, arm length, and brow, nose bridge etc. They match your features up to ninety-seven percent! The suspect in the photo is you!”

“This...” Liu Pengfei gulped. Although he felt scared, he remained stubborn, “Officer, this can’t be right! There are so many people who look alike. Even if it was a one-hundred percent match, you couldn’t say that the person is me! Moreover, the person in the picture could have just been passing by. How can you say that he’s the suspect?”

Miao Ying sighed and banged on the table. “Some people are just so stubborn! Liu Pengfei, the first two pieces of evidence were just to prepare you so that you would stop pushing your luck! Get ready...”

Miao Ying placed the third piece of evidence in front of Liu Pengfei, "The first two pieces of evidence might be considered as circumstantial evidence, but the next two are indisputable, concrete evidence!"

Liu Pengfei lowered his head and saw that the third document had pictures of the crime scene. Yu Zhigen's body was on the couch, and the room was splattered with blood!

"You planned the attack!" Miao Ying said, "There were no fingerprints or footprints left at the scene! But you overlooked something very important—hair! Look..." Miao Ying pointed at the picture, "That year, the detective in charge of this case found a strand of hair that did not belong to the victim! After analyzing it, they found that the hair did not belong to the victim's wife or his relatives or friends! Therefore, this strand of hair was very likely left behind by the murderer!" Miao Ying continued, "Liu Pengfei, look carefully. We've already run the tests, and this strand of hair is indeed yours!"

Hearing this, Liu Pengfei went pale and looked down weakly, probably due to the fact that he had not had any water for a very long time. He was not even able to break out in cold sweat!

"Faced with this evidence, what do you have to say!?" Miao Ying shouted, causing Liu Pengfei to shudder.

"O-officer..." Liu Pengfei lowered his head and said in a trembling voice, "I-I'm innocent! I-I...even if that strand of hair is mine, I had a few meals with Yu Zhigen before he was killed. Maybe my hair fell on Yu Zhigen and he brought it home?"

"Nonsense!" Zhao Yu roared, "Didn't you say that you and Yu Zhigen were only neighbors when you were young, and you had not seen him since?"

"I..." Yu Zhigen was unable to produce any good explanation and decided to play around his words, "It's been so many years and I couldn't remember. I remember seeing him and having a few meals together! But I was too nervous when you interrogated me, and I could not recall that!"

Miao Ying laughed, "You should save these words and tell them to the judge! You thought everything had been executed flawlessly, and you lived peacefully for ten years after killing someone, but justice prevails and punishment is unavoidable!"

"Liu Pengfei!" Miao Ying said with awe-inspiring righteousness, "You really thought everything was seamless? Look..." She placed the last document in front of Liu Pengfei. "After the murderer killed Yu Zhigen, he tore a piece of cloth off of the couch, dipped it in blood, then wrote on the wall!" Miao Ying said, "Coincidentally, the couch in Yu Zhigen's house was made from a type of counterfeit polyester fabric. This type of fabric has weak elasticity, and the murderer left fingerprints on it! Liu Pengfei, have you looked at the evidence carefully? That fingerprint was yours!"

"Ah!?" Liu Pengfei exclaimed in shock as though he had been struck by thunder, "Impossible!"

"I knew you would say that!" Miao Ying laughed calmly, "You must be thinking that you were wearing gloves, so how could there be any fingerprints? Right?" Liu Pengfei was astonished and did not dare to say anything.

"Keke...you've underestimated our criminal investigation technology!" Miao Ying pointed at the document. "It's true that we were not able to find anything ten years ago, but things are different now! Our technology is now able to obtain fingerprints even if you wore gloves! You had not expected this,

right, Liu Pengfei? Not only did we obtain your fingerprints from that piece of cloth, but we also discovered that there were no bloodstains where the fingered were. This shows that the person who wrote on the wall is you!!”

“Ah...” Hearing Miao Ying’s conclusion, Liu Pengfei slumped down in the chair. From the way he was trembling all over, it seemed that all of his defenses had collapsed. Zhao Yu and Miao Ying both thought that he would admit his guilt within seconds; however, after a long silence, Liu Pengfei struggled and said, “Officer...I-I want to hire a lawyer!”

Chapter 103: Completely Despicable

Even though Liu Pengfei still refused to confess, Miao Ying was not discouraged. She calmly returned to her own seat, and continued to assault Liu Pengfei’s psyche. First, she made use of the technique “punishment to the liar,” telling him that if he did not cooperate, the consequences would be more severe when he received his sentence.

She continued to negotiate with “mercy to the honest,” saying that according to the law, criminals who confessed willingly could have their sentences reduced. If Liu Pengfei cooperated willingly, she could influence the prosecution so that his sentence would be significantly lowered.

Miao Ying spoke eloquently and politely, and had reasons to back up every claim. Even Zhao Yu who was listening felt like he should confess all of his illegal actions from his previous life! But Liu Pengfei continued to stay quiet, as if silently protesting.

The interrogation continued for over an hour, but Liu Pengfei showed no signs of confessing. Miao Ying was out of ideas, and could only shake her head helplessly at Zhao Yu, as if to say, “Our plan failed, let’s stop now!”

Contrary to Miao Ying’s expectation, Zhao Yu refused to give up. He was looking for more ideas, and ignored Miao Ying’s signal. Because of the lie detector, Zhao Yu knew better than anyone that Liu Pengfei was the culprit! Therefore, he could not give up so easily even though Liu Pengfei refused to confess!

After thinking for a while, Zhao Yu finally came up with an idea! Even though he wasn’t sure if it would work, he had to give it a try! Zhao Yu stormed towards Liu Pengfei, then raised his arm up high!

Liu Pengfei was shocked and thought that Zhao Yu was going to slap him. He cowered his head and braced for impact! Yet, when he raised his head, he saw that Zhao Yu had slapped a photo on the desk!

“Liu Pengfei! Look carefully,” Zhao Yu roared like thunder. “Other than concrete evidence, we also have witnesses. We have presented all sorts of evidence to you, so what else do you have to say?”

Liu Pengfei looked carefully. When he saw that it was the photo of Lin Meifeng he had hid in his wallet, he was thunderstruck! “How...y-you guys...” Liu Pengfei’s eyebrows knitted and he trembled as if he were suffering some kind of serious mental trauma.

Zhao Yu had nothing to substantiate his claim. He had only taken the photo out as a bluff, trying to intimidate Liu Pengfei, but Liu Pengfei's emotional reaction was completely beyond Zhao Yu's expectation. Why? Could it be that there was some sort of secret behind this photo?!

"She...she already...confessed?" Liu Pengfei spoke offhandedly, shocking Zhao Yu and Miao Ying.

Zhao Yu reacted quickly and said, "Isn't it obvious?"

This time Liu Pengfei was truly defeated. After a few minutes of silence, he finally nodded and spoke in a nearly inaudible voice, "Okay, I confess! I...murdered Yu Zhigen!"

Hearing this, Miao Ying was stunned. Zhao Yu acted as if he was very experienced, and calmly asked Liu Pengfei to repeat what he had said. After Liu Pengfei finally clearly said that he had murdered Yu Zhigen's, Zhao Yu finally sighed in relief.

Miao Ying looked at Zhao Yu stunned, but Zhao Yu only nodded proudly. Without Liu Pengfei noticing, he shot a small thumbs up at Miao Ying. As it turned out, the entire interrogation had been planned by the two! They had set up a rather despicable trap for Liu Pengfei!

The evidence Miao Ying had mentioned was all fake, forged by her technicians! The fingerprint comparison, photos, hairs, and even the fingerprints from the gloves had all been made up. Yet, when they had stacked all of the lies together, and with Miao Ying's performance, it sounded so real! The evidences seemed so real that Zhao Yu almost believed it!

Zhao Yu could not help but see Miao Ying in a new light. He had simply offered the idea of the interrogation, but Miao Ying had gone beyond his expectations, and had performed perfectly! "Miao Ying's shameless look of justice is even better than mine!" Zhao Yu thought.

During Zhao Yu's initial interrogation, Miao Ying had realized that Liu Pengfei was hiding a huge secret. If he really was the culprit of the Slaughter Case, then not only would it help her own case, but she would also be credited with solving the crime! There was no downside to helping Zhao Yu. Thus, when Zhao Yu had asked for her cooperation, she readily agreed. Not only had she forged a bunch of evidence, but she had even helped Zhao Yu plan the whole thing, patching up some of the flaws his original plan had had.

But Miao Ying's approach was completely different from Zhao Yu. She could not have been so illogical, and made claims without being able to back them up like Zhao Yu. Even though Liu Pengfei seemed like a murderer, there was not any evidences, so she could not just make things up. The reason why she chose to cooperate with Zhao Yu was because she wanted to use Zhao Yu as a bluff against Liu Pengfei, to see what he was really made of! If Liu Pengfei confessed, then he really was the murderer! If he had not confessed, Miao Ying could only act by the book, and could not frame him.

Miao Ying's strategy was to act first and ask questions later! But she had not expected to actually catch a murderer, which was why she was so stunned!

When Liu Pengfei confessed, Miao Ying's started to see Zhao Yu very differently. This guy...wasn't normal! It was no wonder that he managed to solve the Taser Rape Case as well as the Lost Hand Case! What kind of methods did he use? He had even solved a case that had been unsolved for ten years! Such ability was very rare!

But...Looking at Zhao Yu, Miao Ying was also confused. Zhao Yu's eyebrows were furrowed, and he looked even more serious than before. But why? The culprit admitted to the crime. Why did he still look so worried?

Chapter 104: The Other Half of the Whole Truth

"Yu Zhigen and I were both from Muguantun," Liu Pengfei had his head down and started to confess everything, "He was two years younger than me. Although we went to the same elementary and middle school, I was one grade higher than him!

"When I was in my third year of highschool, I liked a girl named Xiaoqin from Yu Zhigen's class. After relentless effort, Xiaoqin agreed to go out with me! Xiaoqin was very pretty, and many guys had chased her before, Yu Zhigen included! But Yu Zhigen was a bastard. He failed to win Xiaoqin's heart and spread rumors about her, saying that she had slept with him before! He even said that there was a mole somewhere on Xiaoqin's back, and a birthmark somewhere else. He made it all sound so real! His lies spread like wildfire! Not only did the teachers find out about it, but even the whole village knew.

"Xiaoqin was thin-skinned, and she almost committed suicide!" Liu Pengfei said angrily, "Xiaoqin's parents resolved things with Yu Zhigen, and Yu Zhigen admitted his mistake, but the damage could not be undone! Soon after, Xiaoqin was forced to quit school, and she went somewhere else to look for work.

"Initially, things were great for Xiaoqin and me, and I was not affected by the rumors, but...my parents...they were against us being together. I had secretly gone out to find Xiaoqin, but my dad dragged me back! In the end, we slowly drifted apart!

"After that, I heard that Xiaoqin went to the city and became...a hostess!" Liu Pengfei gritted his teeth, "If it weren't for that bastard Yu Zhigen, Xiaoqin would never have become a hostess! She would have been with me! It was Yu Zhigen who destroyed our happiness! He deserved to die!"

"Oh?" Miao Ying was slightly startled, "So...this was your motive for killing him? But..." Miao Ying had wanted to ask Liu Pengfei why had he taken action after many years, but she quickly swallowed her words because Liu Pengfei had been trapped into making a confession, and the trap would be exposed if she asked that. Luckily Liu Pengfei was immersed in his own memories and did not notice anything unusual.

He continued, "On the day of the murder, I had indeed made preparations beforehand," Liu Pengfei seemed to have been relieved of a huge burden and started to talk louder, "It was raining heavily that day, so I was wearing a raincoat. Normally no one would have noticed me! I used the key I had prepared to open the door and sneaked into Yu Zhigen's house. In order not to leave any footprints, I even wore shoe covers!

"After entering, I saw a passed out drunk Yu Zhigen lying on the couch. The television was on and the volume was very loud! I did not know if he had seen me, so I went to stab him with a knife straightaway! I was also very scared, and I didn't know where I had stabbed. It could've been in the head, or maybe the shoulders, but...I stabbed him for a long time until I couldn't hold the knife properly anymore! To distract the police, I tore a piece of cloth from the couch and wrote those words on the wall using Yu

Zhigen's blood! After that, I closed the door and quickly left the place. The man captured by the surveillance camera was indeed me, I was wearing that raincoat!" Hearing this, Miao Ying took another glance at Zhao Yu, but he was still frowning and seemed to be thinking about something important.

"Officers," Liu Pengfei said, "I've already been mentally prepared for today! I knew that I would be arrested someday, but I had not expected that it would come so late; nearly ten years late!! I've lived these ten years as if everyday were my last, thus I was more daring than others, and more willing to spend money on investments. My business grew bigger and bigger as a result! I have been to the police station numerous times, but I was released every time. This is heaven's will! Just when I thought I was lucky and would never be found, I ended up being caught! As the saying goes, 'if you don't want people to know what you do, don't do it!'"

"Alright!" Zhao Yu closed his notebook, stood up, and said to Miao Ying, "Captain Miao, since we've discovered the truth behind the Slaughter Case, could I trouble you to settle the subsequent arrangements? I have to get back to the station to report this!"

"Eh? Officer Zhao, what do you mean by that?" Miao Ying shook her head and said, "We're only halfway through the interrogation, how can you leave?"

"Halfway?" Zhao Yu had some more questions, but Miao Ying kept signalling with her eyes for him to stop, and he had no choice but to sit down again.

"Liu Pengfei!" Miao Ying turned to Liu Pengfei and laughed, "Stop dilly-dallying, let's continue! Officer Zhao's case has been settled, but what about my Sanlitun murder? Are you ready to reveal the truth?"

"Ah?" Zhao Yu was shocked and did not understand Miao Ying's intentions. Why had she brought up a murder case from Sanlitun out of the blue? "Ten years ago, also on a stormy night," Miao Ying said, "Liu Pengfei's wife, Jian Wenli, was murdered on her own bed! Like the Slaughter Case, this case is also an unsolved case for Ruyang Branch!"

"Ah?" Zhao Yu was shocked again. He had not expected Liu Pengfei to be linked to another murder. At that instant, Zhao Yu finally understood something. Miao Ying had gone all out to help him because she had other purpose! This woman was really smart!

"Liu Pengfei, we've already said what we have to say, so you can stop beating around the bush!" Miao Ying advised him, "First, Yu Zhigen was killed, then in the course of one month, your wife died in your house! Lin Meifeng lost her husband, and you lost your wife! Don't lie and say that there's no connection!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu instinctively sensed something and felt uneasy. He had solved such a difficult case, so one would expect him to be ecstatic; however, what Yu Zhigen said before he admitted his guilt made Zhao Yu feel a little uneasy. Liu Pengfei had asked him if that woman had confessed. "That woman" was obviously Lin Meifeng! Why had he said that? Did he think that the police had already arrested Lin Meifeng? What would Lin Meifeng have to admit to? Could it be...that Zhao Yu's initial "go with your feelings" instinct was right? Did Lin Meifeng also have a dark secret!?

Chapter 105: Murder Agreement

“Yes, Officer, you are correct!” Liu Pengfei confessed with his head hung low, “I saw it in a movie, or some drama. It was a Korean one. It was a ‘murder exchange case!’ I felt that the method suited me well, so I used it to plan my revenge!”

“What?” Zhao Yu thought. He paused, “Murder Exchange Case? What? How come I’ve never seen it?”

“Yes!” Liu Pengfei continued, “I wanted to kill my wife, Jian Wenli, for a long time! After doing some research, I found Lin Meifeng, and signed a murder contract with her. I agreed to help her kill Yu Zhigen, and she help me kill Jian Wenli!!”

Ah? Zhao Yu could not help but be stunned! He finally understood the so-called “murder exchange.” So that was what it was?

“Ten years ago, on July 12th, not only was it pouring rain, but it was also when Lin Meifeng’s cousin was in labor, so she had a good alibi! So...I acted!”

“Did you get Yu Zhigen’s key from Lin Meifen?” Miao Ying asked.

Liu Pengfei nodded and spoke, “At the same time, I also gave Lin Meifeng a copy of my key, and even took her to my house beforehand! During the same year, on July the 23rd, it was also raining. I had some goods coming to our shop that day, so I was working, which gave me an alibi!” He continued, “That time was Lin Meifeng’s turn, and she successfully got rid of Jian Wenli for me!” Once Liu Pengfei confessed, he suddenly felt as if a heavy weight had been lifted off of his shoulders.

Zhao Yu was very serious. He could never imagine that the truth would have turned out like this! He had thought that since Lin Meifeng and Liu Pengfei had not had an affair, and she had not hired Liu Pengfei as an assassin, Lin Meifeng had nothing to do with the case; however, Liu Pengfei had just come forward with details about a “murder exchange case!” According to Liu Pengfei, the two of them had signed a murder agreement, and each of them had to kill a person. As it turned out, Lin Meifeng was also a murderer!

This was what Zhao Yu had least wanted to happen. He had followed Lin Meifeng and saw her happy life. He understood how hard it was for her to have earned it. Yet, with Liu Pengfei’s confession, Lin Meifeng’s happiness was about to end! No wonder he felt that Lin Meifeng had some sort of secret! But he could never have imagined that it was something like this!

“Liu Pengfei, why did you want to kill your wife?” Miao Ying continued to ask for details.

“Why?” Liu Pengfei was completely uninhibited, and wailed as he answered, “That woman was too overbearing! She never gave me the respect I deserved! It’s true I lived in her house, and lived on her salary, but I wasn’t some trophy husband!” He continued, “Yes! Jian Wenli’s family was involved in wholesale clothing, so her family was rich! But so what? Was I not a human being too?”

“Ever since we married, she always used me like a tool. Every once in awhile, she’d say to me that everything I owned belonged to her family! She’d tell me that I should always be thankful for her family, and respect them! But I’m still a man! I couldn’t just take that sort of humiliation. It wasn’t the happy life I wanted at all!”

“Then, when we were ready to have a child, that woman said our first born would have to inherit her name, and she even asked me to sign a contract! In that moment, I couldn’t take it anymore, and that was what drove me to murder!

“After I got the idea, I began to look for a partner for the murder exchange!” Liu Pengfei used his finger to point at Lin Meifeng’s photo. “After some research, I found out that Lin Meifeng was the perfect partner!

“Yu Zhigen often beat her, and Yu Zhigen had even broke her dad’s legs! So, she was my first target! If I could get Lin Meifeng to cooperate, then not only could I quell my own anger about my wife, but I could also help erase that despicable Yu Zhigen, and help get revenge on him for Xiaoqin!

“But murder was such a big and scary idea! Lin Meifeng hesitated for a long time and didn’t agree, so the idea was delayed for awhile. I don’t remember when, Yu Zhigen, that awful fool, had beat Lin Meifeng so badly that she had a miscarriage! Apparently, he had done irreversible damage to her entire reproductive system! He shouldn’t even be considered a human being!

“I found Lin Meifeng once again, but this time, she finally agreed to cooperate with me! There were no regrets. Not only did we sign the contract, but we even recorded our voices!”

“Do you guys still have the recordings?!” Miao Ying interrupted.

“Of course not!” Liu Pengfei continued, “After the murder, we destroyed all of the evidence! How could we leave something like that? But I Never thought, that our plan would succeed! Neither of us had a connection with our respective target, and we both had an alibi, so the police would have a hard time pinning the crime on us! Also, the distance between the two crimes was very far, so the police couldn’t even connect the two cases together!

“Although the truth is out, I feel like I’ve lived these past ten years well! I have no regrets!” With the heavy burden finally off of his shoulders, Liu Pengfei became even more bold. He leaned back on the interrogation chair, his face calm and serene.

Miao Ying threw down the evidence on the table and spoke with anger, “Liu Pengfei, everything you said was just an excuse for yourself! Don’t think that your excuse can fool us! If you felt like you were oppressed, and didn’t care for about her money, then you could’ve just divorced Jian Wenli! There was no need to murder her!

“According to our information, after your wife was brutally murdered in her own home, not only did you inherit her fortune, but you even took over her business over and made it your own. Then you even contacted a bunch of gangs, continued to oppress your father-in-law, and increased your own power. Within the span of three short years, you pushed your father-in-law off of his throne, and you became the boss of Sanlitun! How can you say you didn’t do it for the money?”

“Hmph! That old man wasn’t any good either!” Liu Pengfei said indifferently, “If he hadn’t interfered, Jian Wenli wouldn’t have asked for our child to inherit their family name!”

“Liu Pengfei, this is nothing but an excuse!” Miao Ying’s smiled as she laughed coldly. “Once your crime is publicized, the jury will judge you! You can imagine how others will see you, right?”

Hearing this, Liu Pengfei paused and wilted quickly. How would the people see him? Nobody would understand his motive! The people would believe that he was a cold and merciless murderer!

Miao Ying gestured at Zhao Yu, and the two left the interrogation room. Unexpectedly, when they left and the interrogation room's door closed behind them, Miao Ying suddenly extended a friendly hand towards Zhao Yu and smiled, "Mister Zhao Yu, thank you for your cooperation!"

Chapter 106: Disgrace to the Key Case Investigation Unit

Zhao Yu was first a little startled, but shook Miao Ying's hand and echoed her sentiment, "Pleasant cooperation, pleasant cooperation!" Miao Ying's hand was smooth and felt great to the touch.

"Fighting has indeed made us friends! Keke..." Miao Ying laughed pleasantly and gave Zhao Yu's hand a warm grasp. "I take back my words!" Zhao Yu knew that Miao Ying was referring to her promise to "kill on sight." From that point forward, they were no longer enemies, but friends. Since it was always better to have more friends than enemies, Zhao Yu played dumb and said, "Eh? What words do you wanna take back? My memory's not good; I've already forgotten!"

Miao Ying laughed again and said seriously, "If that's the case, I'll get straight to the point! Since we interrogated the suspect at Ruyang Branch, I hope our branch will be overseeing the 'Murder Exchange Case!' Don't worry, I will quickly report the details of these two cases to the relevant leaders, and will also inform Rongyang Branch. Afterwards, we will both cooperate in the case investigation! After the case is solved, be it glory or rewards, it will be the same for both sides! What do you think?"

Zhao Yu thought to himself, "This Miao Ying is really smart, no wonder she decided to make peace with me. She had a motive behind it!" Zhao Yu clearly knew that although Liu Pengfei had been caught by Miao Ying, these two murder cases had both been uncovered by Zhao Yu, so he should have been the overseer! However, Zhao Yu's was only concerned with the Uptown Slaughter Case, and that case had been solved. As for the Sanlitun murder case, he did not care one bit, so it was better to do Miao Ying a favor! Zhao Yu nodded in agreement, "Sure! I'll have to trouble Captain Miao then!"

"You're welcome!" Miao Ying smiled happily, seeing that her little plan had succeeded. She said to Zhao Yu, "Let's exchange contact information. Later I'll send you the detailed information, and real time developments of this case! If there's nothing else, I'll go get an arrest warrant for Lin Meifeng!!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu hesitated for a moment. At that instant, images of Lin Meifeng sending her kid to school in the morning, and of her working happily with her husband appeared before his eyes.

"Officer Zhao? Are you okay?" Miao Ying noticed Zhao Yu's change in behavior and asked out of concern.

"Oh!" Zhao Yu snapped back to reality and nodded his head, "Sure, sure! Thank you for your help!" The two exchanged their contact information, and Zhao Yu politely shook Miao Ying's hand before leaving in a hurry.

Outside Ruyang Branch, it was already sunset. Zhao Yu had come early in the morning, but had spent the whole day there. The setting sun shone brightly on Zhao Yu's face, and he felt bedazzled.

An hour later, in Rongyang Branch Key Case Investigation Unit's captain's office, Liu Changhu was drafting a document, feeling pleased with himself. It was after working hours, but Liu Changhu was not in a hurry since he had a dinner appointment with the bureau chief that night.

Someone knocked on the door three times before the bureau chief's secretary, Song Chao, pushed the door open and entered, "Captain Liu, Bureau Chief Zhou asked me to inform you that tonight's dinner is very important. It's better that you arrive at the restaurant with him! Please wait for him at the parking lot in twenty minutes!"

"Oh, alright!" Lu Changhu shook his head and laughed bitterly. "Looks like Bureau Chief Zhou is gonna make me drink on his behalf again! I really have to go all out in spite of my age, keke!"

"Please don't say that," Song Chao fawned on him. "There are so many people who want to drink on Bureau Chief Zhou's behalf, but don't have the chance to! Captain Liu, only you have the ability to do so!"

"Keke...young man, you really know how to flatter someone!" Liu Changhu smiled at the secretary's praise. "Come, Song, look at what I've written, then tell me what you think." Liu Changhu printed out the document he had drafted and handed it to Song Chao. Song Chao held up the document and read, "Transfer Zhao Yu to the mailroom for a period of two years..." He only managed to read one line before asking in shock, "Captain Liu, are you transferring Zhao Yu?"

"Kekeke...what do you think, Song? How's dispatching letters and newspapers for Zhao Yu?" Liu Changhu asked with a hideous grin.

"Oh...marvellous, marvellous!" Song laughed, "A Key Case Investigation Unit agent reduced to sending newspapers? This idea...it's really too much...oh no, too marvellous! But I heard that Zhao Yu has not made any mistakes, and that he even received some rewards a little while ago! Is it appropriate to transfer him so abruptly?"

"Don't worry!" Liu Changhu shook his head and laughed. "He's already in the Cold Case Department. I'll give him another half a month at most, then I can get rid of him completely justified. Hehe, he dared go against me, and now he'll see how I'm gonna fix him!"

"Exactly, this fella should've open his eyes wider!" Song chimed in, "A newbie who just turned full-time doesn't know the rules. He's supercilious and arrogant, just like a madman! Bureau Chief Zhou has always disliked him, so he will be glad to see what you're doing, kekeke..."

"Precisely," Liu Changhu said. "I've been working for so many years and I've never met any officer as disrespectful and shameless as Zhao Yu! Having that kind of person on our Key Case Investigation Unit, or even on the police force, is simply a disgrace!"

"Yes, yes, yes, we definitely cannot keep him. Get him to go send newspapers! Kekeke..." Song continued to agree with Liu Changhu's devious plan.

Just as the two were laughing over their plot, the phone in Liu Changhu's office suddenly rang. "Oh? Could it be that the bureau chief is rushing us?" Song hinted for Liu Changhu to quickly pick up the call.

Liu Changhu did not dare to waste time and picked up the phone at once; however, shortly after listening to the phone, Liu Changhu's expression suddenly froze, and his face turned pale and ghastly.

“Oh, I got it! I know what to do, I’ll make arrangements. Yes...right...” Liu Changhu stammered and made a few casual remarks before hanging up the phone weakly.

“What happened, Captain Liu?” Song was good at observing people’s actions and had realized something was not right.

“Zhao...Zhao Yu...” Liu Changhu was shaking all over. His lips quivered, and there was shock and disbelief in his eyes. “H-he actually solved the Uptown Slaughter Case!!”

“Ah? Are you sure?” In shock, the letter in Song’s hand fell.

Chapter 107: Dream-like Items

“Cheers!” Zhang Jingfeng raised his cup high, then downed it in one gulp. To celebrate solving the Slaughter Case, Zhao Yu and his team were all getting barbeque! Zhang Jingfeng, Liang Huan, Li Beini, and Hu Bin were all present.

“Hahaha...Amazing!” Zhang Jingfeng slapped Zhao Yu on the shoulder and praised Zhao Yu excitedly, “Much to me and Liang Huan’s heartache, to think Zhao Yu managed to end it!”

“Great!”

“Zhao, tell me, are you Sherlock Holmes reborn? I was still looking for information when you already closed the case! Your speed, power, and ability are all completely unimaginable!”

“Yeah! Here, here...” Liang Huan smiled as he held up his cup, “Let’s drink to Zhao Yu! Cheers, Cheers!” The group raised their cup once again!

After finishing his drink, Liang Huan shook his head, “What a shame. If Zhao Yu had come to the Cold Case Department earlier, then me and Zhang wouldn’t have had to leave! Zhao Yu, you have to continue this glory, and crack a few more cold cases, and see if the higher-ups still look down on us!”

“Yeah!” Zhang Jingfeng grinned. “I really wanted to know what happened when Liu Changhu heard that Zhao Yu cracked the case. What did he look like? His face must have been unbelievable, right? Hahaha...I want to laugh just imagining it!” The crowd laughed along.

“Yu,” Hu Bin laughed then turned to Zhao Yu seriously, “I still don’t understand. You didn’t have any actual evidence, so how did you get the culprit to admit to the crime? Is he stupid?”

Zhao Yu smiled gently. Due to the rather questionable method that he and Miao Ying had used, the two had reached an agreement to stay quiet about what had happened in the interrogation room, but he still humored Hu Bin’s question, “We used psychological warfare! Actually, the culprit already wanted to confess, so we didn’t have to do much before he confessed everything!”

“Oh...” Even though Hu Bin nodded, he still did not quite believe it.

“Murder Exchange Case!” Li Beini shook her head, speaking to herself, “To think it was this complicated! I thought that this kind of thing only existed in movies! To think that it could happen in real life!”

“True!” Hu Bin knitted his brows. “Liu Pengfei was just too bold. To find someone to exchange his dirty work with! Killing someone isn’t a joke. Since Lin Meifei is so weak and small, how could Liu Pengfei not worry that she might mess up?”

“Right!” Li Beini agreed. “Also, if Lin Meifeng doesn’t cooperate, what would Liu Pengfei do? Isn’t that just giving Lin Meifeng a get-out-of-jail-free card?”

“Not really!” Zhang Jingfeng chimed in, “Didn’t they write an agreement to murder together? If Lin Meifeng didn’t kill Liu Pengfei’s wife, then Liu Pengfei could just say that Lin Meifeng agreed to, and take her down with him!”

“Wrong” Li Beini refuted, “If you killed someone, and no one suspects you, why would you go confess yourself? Look, Liu Pengfei definitely has some other dirt on Lin Meifeng!”

Hearing his team discuss the case, Zhao Yu did not participate, but drank by himself.

“Huh? Weird?” Li Beini noticed Zhao Yu’s irregular behavior and nudged him, then asked, “Senior, what’s wrong? Why are you so down? This isn’t like you! If you were feeling well, you would proudly have your nose in the air right now, right?!”

“Right, I noticed that too. it’s too quiet!” Hu Bin agreed. “Yu, are you worried about something else? Tell us! It it...something about woman? Also...that tiger woman...”

“Get away, get away...” Zhao Yu grabbed some meat as he spoke, “I’m still thinking about what to do with my sixty-thousand yuan!”

“Tch!” Li Beini breathed in and spoke in disdain, “All you think about is money...”

“No, not just money!” Zhao Yu continued seriously, “I was also thinking about what to say once I get the end-of-year Excellent Police Officer Award!”

“Pfft...” Li Beini looked at him with even more disdain.

“Hah! Of course!” Zhang Jingfeng only laughed. “It’s been less than a month and you have already solved three major cases. The Excellent Police Officer Award definitely belongs to you! If they give it to someone else, then those higher-ups must be blind!”

“All of us!” Zhao Yu raised his wine glass again, yelling, “Don’t worry, guys, I am very loyal to my friends! If I get a promotion and get rich, I’ll definitely take care of everyone! Beini, in the Slaughter Case report, make sure to put everyone in, and make it as important and as exaggerated as you can. Everyone worked hard to crack this case, after all!”

“Great! Good friend!” Zhang Jingfeng clapped his hands happily, and was the first to stand and cheer with Zhao Yu. Everyone else stood up too, downing their drinks in one shot.

By the time Zhao Yu returned home, it was already nearly dawn. The sound of the system completion rang as he opened his door. This time, Zhao Yu’s completion rate was 90%, and he had obtained three amazing items! He had obtained three invisible surveillance cameras!

True to its name, the invisible surveillance camera was godly for eavesdropping! With this item, he could see all sort of things without being noticed...hehehe...In the bathhouse? Or in Yao Jia’s bathroom? Or on

some famous celebrity? “Hehehe...The amazing Miracle System! The godly “Gen-Kan” Hexagram! I love you so much!!” Zhao Yu thought gleefully.

Zhao Yu pulled out his notepad and started jotting down notes out of habit. The “Gen” hexagram represented work, which he had managed to complete spectacularly that day. Even though he had had a conflict at Rongyang branch office, knowing that he had cracked the case was truly satisfying. As for the “Kan” hexagram representing woman, Zhao Yu felt that “Kan” more or less represented Miao Ying! She was the only woman he had talked with that day.

Thinking about Team Leader Miao, Zhao Yu could not help but focus his attention on the case once again.

Miao Ying had sent the information late that night. She told him the details regarding the Murder Exchange Case, which she had already reported to the higher-ups, and she had also alerted Rongyang Branch Office of Zhao Yu’s contribution. Starting tomorrow, Zhao Yu could officially take part in the investigation of Jian Wenli’s murder.

Miao Ying also told Zhao Yu that Lin Meifeng had been successfully apprehended. Unexpectedly, when the police officers told her why they were arresting her, Lin Meifeng quickly confessed. Her confession matched the details of Jian Wenli’s murder perfectly. It seemed like she had been ready to confess a long time ago. At the moment, the police were still interrogating her, but by the next morning, the entire case would be finished.

Lying in bed, Zhao Yu exhaled. Regarding the Slaughter Case, he had guessed the beginning and the end correctly, but not the process. Normally, he would have felt proud and relaxed since he had solved such a big case! But at the moment, he felt even worse than after he had solved the Lost Hand Case. There was something still unresolved in his heart.

Zhao Yu knew that it was because of Lin Meifeng! He honestly had not wanted Lin Meifeng to have turned out as the murderer. This poor woman was already pitiful, but she had finally found happiness! Why was reality so cruel?

The backstory of the Exchange Murder Case was even more complicated than the Lost Hand Case’s. It was all so confusing for Zhao Yu.

“I...what’s wrong with me?” Why did he suddenly care so much about other people’s feelings? “Lin Meifeng’s fate has nothing to do with me, but why am I sad for her?” he asked himself.

Zhao Yu looked at his own hands in shock. He started to suspect that his personality was beginning to mix with the Zhao Yu of this world. Did he have feelings now? Or could it be some change was...happening to him?

Chapter 108: Inconsistent Statement

Zhao Yu had a drop too much and started to feel dizzy. Nonetheless, as midnight had passed, he lit up a cigarette and did another calculation. After some intense coughing, the system revealed that Zhao Yu had gotten a “Kan-Zhen” hexagram for the day. The explanation was: “Water and Thunder. Thunder

hidden within water, equal in strength, indistinguishable by sound and shape, the man shall not be deceived.”

It was still impossible to decipher the obscure hexagram explanation, but the Kan-Zhen hexagram had previously appeared before. Zhao Yu clearly remembered that on the day of his training, “thunder” appeared. He wondered if there was any difference between the two “thunders?” Up until this point, Zhao Yu had yet to figure out what “Zhen” represented? He could use this opportunity to study it carefully.

As for “Kan,” he already knew that it represented woman. Which woman would he meet? Would it be Yao Jia, whom he thought about day and night, the enemy-turned-friend, Miao Ying, or some other woman?

Zhao Yu sighed heavily. It had been a tough day. He decided that he should get some sleep before anything else! Just as he lied down, his phone suddenly beeped. It was a WeChat message, and surprisingly, it was from Miao Ying!

“Eh? It’s already so late. Why did Miao Renfeng send me a message?” Curious, Zhao Yu opened to check it, and saw that Miao Ying had left him a lengthy message, “Officer Zhao, after the preliminary interrogation, Lin Meifeng has already accounted for her involvement in the crime; however, Lin Meifeng’s statement was inconsistent with our original record. I feel that there’s more to this than what meets the eye. If you have time tomorrow, I hope you can make a trip to our branch!”

What? The statement was inconsistent with the record? What do you mean? Feeling his head aching, Zhao Yu asked, “Where’s the inconsistency?” About ten seconds later, Miao Ying replied with a voice message, “Lin Meifeng said that she used a knife and stabbed Jian Wenli to death, but the autopsy report clearly showed that Jian Wenli died from asphyxiation!”

“Ah? How did this happen?” Zhao Yu froze for a moment and became more awake. Miao Ying followed with another voice message, “Lin Meifeng has already pleaded guilty. She has no reason to make up stories, so I feel that there must be something hidden regarding Jian Wenli’s case, so I had to inform you!”

“Hmm...” Zhao Yu frowned and kept cursing. He was wondering why there was an inconsistency in Lin Meifeng’s statement. While pondering, a thought sprung up and made Zhao Yu suddenly sit up straight. “Oh...don’t tell me...Jian Wenli was not killed by Lin Meifeng? The murderer is someone else!? Oh gosh...if Lin Meifeng is innocent...” At this point, Zhao Yu had sobered up. He quickly sent a message to Miao Ying asking her where she was. Miao Ying replied that she was still at Ruyang Branch interrogating Lin Meifeng.

Zhao Yu could not wait anymore and told Miao Ying to wait for him as he rushed over! Miao Ying had also hoped that Zhao Yu could come over to help, so she did not reject his offer, but just told him to be careful on the way there. Zhao Yu quickly got dressed and was set to go. As it was too troublesome to get the car from the police station, he called for a cab and went straight to Ruyang Branch.

As there was little traffic at night, he reached his destination in twenty minutes; however, the car had gone too fast. Zhao Yu felt nauseous and his stomach was sick. It was already half past two in the morning, and Miao Ying was still interrogating Lin Meifeng to the best of her abilities, not wanting to

leave out any details. Hearing that Zhao Yu had arrived, she came out from the interrogation room to receive him and at the same time showed him a statement record.

Miao Ying had not wanted Zhao Yu to join in Jian Wenli's case, but after his performance during the day, she realized that Zhao Yu was full of ideas and had a unique way of thinking. Since she was met with a difficult problem, she might as well listen to what he had to say. Anyway, Ruyang Branch was the incharge of this case, so she did not have to worry about Zhao Yu claiming credit and such. Plus, it was always better to have one more person's ideas!

Zhao Yu looked carefully at the statement report, and Miao Ying also handed him that year's crime record. Miao Ying had already marked the important points on the two documents in red ink. "See," Miao Ying pointed to them one by one, "the victim died from suffocation, but Lin Meifeng said that she used a knife to kill her! The autopsy report showed that the victim indeed had stab wounds, but that she had been covered by a blanket, so the knife did not stab the vital parts. They were basically superficial wounds, and weren't fatal!

"Also, to make it look like a robbery gone wrong, Lin Meifeng ransacked the valuables in the west bedroom afterwards; however, according to the crime scene report, the east bedroom had also been ransacked, but Lin Meifeng insisted that she had not been to the east bedroom!

"And also here," Miao Ying continued, "the detectives in charge of the investigation that year found some messy footprints at the scene, but Lin Meifeng said that she had put on shoe covers before entering the house, and had not left behind any footprints. Our colleague in the forensics department is doing the verification now..."

How could this be? Faced with the inconsistent statement, Zhao Yu furrowed his brow and began thinking deeply; however, as he had drunk too much, he felt his head spinning and his stomach churning, and was unable to focus.

"Officer Zhao," Miao Ying said to Zhao Yu without reservation, "I feel that there are too many inconsistencies with Jian Wenli's case. We cannot close this case just like that! If Lin Meifeng did not lie, then there could've been a third person at the crime scene!"

"You're right!" Zhao Yu agreed, but he was not capable of speaking properly due to his drunken state. "It could be...this person first strangled Jian Wenli to death before Lin Meifeng came to stab her with a knife. It could also be...this person killed Jian Wenli together with Lin Meifeng. It's also possible that...Lin Meifeng stabbed Jian Wenli a few times and left the scene thinking that Jian Wenli was already dead! But Jian Wenli had not died, and it was this mysterious third person..." Zhao Yu looked at Miao Ying with blurry eyes, and the churning in his stomach got worse.

"No!" Miao Ying was already in her own thoughts, and she quickly negated some of the previous speculations, "If Lin Meifeng has the intention to protect this third person, then she would've taken the rap all by herself, and there would not be any inconsistency in the statement! That means...there was no connection between Lin Meifeng and this mysterious third person. They probably did not see each other at the crime scene...Officer Zhao, I think..."

While Miao Ying was talking, Zhao Yu had leaned to one side and kept pressing on his chest. Once Miao Ying called out his name, Zhao Yu turned around and faced Miao Ying. It could be heaven playing with

him, or perhaps his misfortune still lingered, but the moment he turned around, he felt sick and nauseous. Unable to endure anymore, he vomited on Miao Ying!!!

Chapter 109: Who's the Third Party?

In the hallway outside the interrogation room, Zhao Yu was once again terrified! There had been no conflict, and Miao Ying was only thinking about the case wholeheartedly at the time. Facing Zhao Yu, she had no way to dodge his vomit. Even though she jumped to the side as fast as she could, her pants were still stained quite badly. The air was suddenly filled with the smell of puke.

Almost like Super Saiyan, Miao Ying's entire body looked as if it had been set ablaze. Her mushroom hair style looked like it was about to explode. When her anger reached its peak, she kicked Zhao Yu right in the chest!

When Zhao Yu flew back, not only was he flying, but he even looked as if he was swimming through the air. Even his tongue was flying out...Boom! Zhao Yu landed heavily on the ground. He had thrown up everything he could, and there was only blood left! He immediately slumped against the floor, unable to move.

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying leaped through the air, crazy with anger as she yelled, "You...what are you...doing?! Ah..." After she finished yelling, Miao Ying immediately left to find new clothing.

In that moment, the surrounding Investigators could not even move. They had been part of the police force for so long, but they had never seen such a daring move! Usually, they did not even dare to talk loudly to Miao Ying, but now there was someone who had straight up puked on her! This boldness, this daring, could only be described as unprecedented! They were seriously wondering, "Zhao Yu...is he a masochist or suicidal?"

But the people were still kind hearted. The investigators saw Zhao Yu unmoving on the floor for a long time, and feared that Miao Ying killed him with the kick. They crowded around him to examine him. There were even people sticking their fingers out, wanting to poke at Zhao Yu to see if he was still alive. But before a finger reached Zhao Yu, he suddenly sat up and yelled at the top of his lungs, "Oh! I got it! I got it!"

"Ah..."

"Holy..."

Zhao Yu's roaring scared everyone, and they all backed up. Some slammed into the wall, some stumbled on the ground. The most unfortunate of them fell onto the ground, and realized they had fallen into Zhao Yu's puke. The hallway was suddenly filled with commotion. There was surprised yelling, agonizing wailing, even some angry cursing...

"I got it!" Yet Zhao Yu stood up. His eyes bulged as he yelled, "I know who the third party is! I know who killed Jian Wenli! Hey..." Zhao Yu clutched one of the investigator's collar and asked in a hurry, "Quick, quick, get me Liu Pengfei! I have an important question to ask him! The truth...the truth is coming out! Muwahaha..."

The poor investigator was already stunned. Obviously he would not argue with someone who had dared to mess with Miao Renfeng. He immediately nodded at Zhao Yu, then went to get Liu Pengfei.

Zhao Yu coughed dryly, and could not contain his thirst. He turned and saw the water fountain. Rather than getting a cup, he turned his head and put his mouth directly on the water outlet as he drank vigorously.

After drinking the water, Zhao Yu felt very refreshed. Even though his chest was still in pain, his mind was finally clear. Only now did he become aware of the commotion in the hallway, and the disgusting smell of puke permeating through the air. "Huh? What happened?" Zhao Yu scratched the back of his head, and asked the investigators around innocently, "Who...puked?!" God...The investigators all fell on the ground in exasperation!

A few minutes later, the investigator took Liu Pengfei to the interrogation room. Just as they arrived at the door, Zhao Yu rushed forward and hit Liu Pengfei's head, then pushed the man into the room. Bam! Zhao Yu pushed down hard on Liu Pengfei's head. The investigators around wanted to stop him, but were simply too intimidated to move.

"Ow...Ow..." Liu Pengfei was a little stunned, why was this demon officer so excited?

"Liu Pengfei, Liu Pengfei!" Zhao Yu roared, "Even now, you dare not to tell the truth? Tell me, you killed your wife, Jian Wenli, right?!"

Zhao Yu's words made the investigators around even less inclined to stop him. They all simply let go and let Zhao Yu do as he pleased.

"Of-officer...you...what do you mean?" Liu Pengfei yelled in pain, "Didn't I already confess? My wife was killed by Lin Meifeng! We...we exchanged...ow..." Zhao Yu was very strong, and Liu Pengfei could barely speak.

"Hmph! Liu Pengfei, you won't admit it until the very end, I see!" Zhao Yu roared, "Planning murder and committing murder are both serious crimes. You should confess as early as you can!"

"I...I really told you everything!" Liu Pengfei yelled out innocently.

"Did you really?" Zhao Yu flipped Liu Pengfei around, pressing the other side of the man's cheek against the table, "Then, let me fill in the rest for you!

"On the day you planned for Lin Meifeng to kill your wife, you felt very anxious! Why? Because you realized there was a huge problem. Lin Meifeng was too weak! You were worried that she couldn't kill your wife properly, so...you came home earlier and strangled your wife. By the time Lin Meifeng arrived, your wife was already dead!"

"What? What? No..." Liu Pengfei tried to defend himself, but was pressed down again by Zhao Yu.

"Don't think I don't know. Even though you had an alibi that you were working overtime in Sanlitun's clothing shop, the shop was very close to your house. You had plenty of time to slip back home, commit the murder, then go back!

“This way, Lin Meifeng would think she actually killed Jian Wenli. This way, your murder exchange would be even, and you wouldn’t have to worry about Lin Meifeng selling you out, right?” All of Zhao Yu’s reasoning had come from his teammate’s suspicions and guesses when they had eaten barbecue.

Hu Bin felt that Lin Meifeng was too slender and would not be an effective murderer! Li Beini felt that Liu Pengfei might worry about Lin Meifeng’s lack of cooperation, and try to force her in other ways. Based off of this, Zhao Yu reasoned that the mysterious third person was just Liu Pengfei! He had plenty of reason, motive, and opportunity to do such a thing!

“Officer, I’ve already confessed everything. I killed Yu Zhigen, but I honestly didn’t kill my wife! It really was Lin Meifeng! Oooh...” Liu Pengfei raised his voice in defense, but his speech was slurred as Zhao Yu pressed down on him.

“Stop!” With a bell like roar, Miao Ying suddenly appeared in the interrogation room. She pushed Zhao Yu away, yelling out, “Zhao Yu, this is Rongyang Branch. You can’t just do as you please!”

Liu Pengfei’s face was beet red, and he coughed violently. A few smart investigators immediately moved forward and cuffed him to the interrogation chair.

“Zhao Yu, your reasoning doesn’t stand at all,” Miao Ying had heard Zhao Yu’s suspicions, and shook her head. “Liu Pengfei had a perfect alibi. If Jian Wenli was murdered by him, we would’ve cracked the case long ago! The surveillance cameras in the clothing factory, and the workers’ testimonies both confirm that Liu Pengfei didn’t leave that area the night of his wife’s murder!

“Even though the factory was in Sanlitun, it was very far from his house. Not to mention, it was pouring that night, and the roads were muddy. There was no way he could go home, then come right back! The third party couldn’t have been him!”

“Hmph!” Zhao Yu huffed coldly, then suddenly remembered his magical lie detector and spoke very confidently, “Fine, I’ll ask him a few questions and see if the third party is him or not!”

Chapter 110: The Bewildering Truth

Initially, when Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu look confident and assured, she thought that he had come up with some creative questions; however, he only asked the simplest questions: “Liu Pengfei, honestly, did you kill Jian Wenli!?”

“No! It really wasn’t me!” Liu Pengfei answered, mentally exhausted. After answering, the lie detector’s green light lit up. Zhao Yu’s face changed. He looked like a deflated balloon.

“Holy sh*t! Liu Pengfei isn’t not lying. He didn’t kill Jian Wenli, and he isn’t the third person! Now what?” Zhao Yu pondered seriously. In order to make sure that he had not overlooked something, he quickly asked another question, “Liu Pengfei, do you know who really killed Jian Wenli?”

“Yes!” Liu Pengfei nodded. “It was Lin Meifeng! I...”

“Shut up!” Zhao Yu shouted angrily, “Who asked you to talk so much?” Beep...the red light flashed! “Eh?” Zhao Yu was a little confused. What was going on? Was the lie detector broken or...

Zhao Yu quickly calmed himself down. Why had Liu Pengfei said he knew who the real murder was? Why did the lie detector flash red? Looking at it from the other way, it meant that Liu Pengfei did not know who the real murderer was. Zhao Yu already knew that Liu Pengfei was not the real murder, nor did he know who the real murderer was, thus he was of little value for interrogation. It looked like he would have to interrogate another person if he wanted to know the truth.

Since the time for the lie detector had not ended, Zhao Yu requested for Miao Ying to let him interrogate Lin Meifeng immediately! Miao Ying had thought that Zhao Yu would give Liu Pengfei a tough interrogation, but in the end, he had only asked two questions before requesting to interrogate another person. His thoughts were too unpredictable! Nonetheless, since Lin Meifeng was just in the interrogation room next door, there was no harm in letting Zhao Yu question her.

Miao Ying immediately brought Zhao Yu into the neighboring interrogation room. After pushing the door open, Zhao Yu finally saw Lin Meifeng. Although she was bound to the interrogation chair, Lin Meifeng looked fully at ease, as if she no longer had any worries.

Hearing something move, Lin Meifeng looked up, but due to the dim lighting, she did not recognize Zhao Yu. She stared at the police officer walking toward her.

Zhao Yu had wanted to quickly ask Lin Meifeng a few questions, but realized that the lie detector in his brain did not react. He then understood that each lie detector could only be used on one person! Although there was still time remaining after using it on Liu Pengfei, the lie detector could no longer be used since Zhao Yu was going to interrogate a different person.

Zhao Yu had no choice but to activate another new one. After the new lie detector had been installed on Lin Meifeng's body, the green and red dots appeared in his brain again. "Lin Meifeng," Zhao Yu did not have time to chit-chat, and quickly said to Lin Meifeng, "I'm gonna ask you a few questions now. You only need to answer 'yes' or 'no!' These questions are critical, so you have to answer them carefully, understand?"

Lin Meifeng nodded her head softly as she had nothing to hide by this point.

"Good!" Zhao Yu asked the main question straightaway, "Did you kill someone?"

"Yes!" Lin Meifeng admitted frankly; however, something happened that shocked Zhao Yu happened. The red light on the lie detector blinked! Ah? Zhao Yu was startled. What happened just then? Had she...lied?

"Did you kill Jian Wenli? Zhao Yu continued.

"Yes!" Beep...the red light lit up again. This time, Zhao Yu was unable to remain calm. It looked like Jian Wenli had not been killed by Lin Meifeng. But...why would she say that then? Could it be that she wanted to protect the real murderer?

To find the real answer, Zhao Yu gave it a thought before asking, "You...did you use a knife to stab Jian Wenli?"

"Yes!" Lin Meifeng admitted. The green light lit up.

"Then...you stabbed her to death with the knife?"

“Yes!” Beep...red light.

“You strangled her to death?”

“No!” The green light lit up.

Zhao Yu racked his brain and organized his words before asking again, “Do you...know who is the real murderer who killed Jian Wenli!?”

“I-I don’t understand...isn’t it me?” Lin Meifeng started to get confused. She did not understand why the police officer in front of her would ask such lousy questions.

“You only need to answer ‘yes’ or ‘no’” Zhao Yu requested.

“Yes!” The red light lit up. Eh? Now Zhao Yu was also confused. From the results of the lie detector, it was clear that Lin Meifeng did not kill Jian Wenli, but had only stabbed and injured her. Yet, she did not know who the real murderer was either! This...did this make sense? This lie detector...

Zhao Yu thought hard about it and suddenly understood something. “Oh my goodness! This lie detector is so powerful that it can point to the whole truth! The lie detector is able to give the correct answer for things that even Lin Meifeng was unsure of! This lie detector...is just too powerful!” he thought.

To verify his thoughts, Zhao Yu asked another question, “Lin Meifeng, that night, did you only stab and injure Jian Wenli? Not stabbing her to death?”

“Ah?” Lin Meifeng was at a loss for words and knitted her brows. “I-I was very nervous then, I can’t remember! I only felt that she was motionless when I stabbed her! So I thought that she was dead.” Since Lin Meifeng had not answered according yes or no, the lie detector did not show any result.

Zhao Yu quickly reminded her, “It’s okay, just pick an answer, ‘yes’ or ‘no.’ Shoose one!”

Hearing this, Miao Ying who was standing beside them, was baffled. She had no idea what Zhao Yu was up to. “Yes!” Lin Meifeng had no inhibitions and quickly chose an answer. The green light lit up.

Oh...Zhao Yu pondered. It seemed that the autopsy report was accurate. So Jian Wenli really had died from suffocation! “Mmm...” Zhao Yu quickly asked again, “Tell me, when you stabbed Jian Wenli with a knife, was Jian Wenli already dead? Were you stabbing a dead body!?”

“Ah?!” Lin Meifeng was dumbstruck and did not know how to answer. Zhao Yu signalled to her with his eyes, and she reluctantly nodded and said “Yes!” The green light lit up again!

“Oh.” Zhao Yu now understood something else. Jian Wenli had indeed died before Lin Meifeng arrived. Lin Meifeng was merely stabbing a corpse! If that was the case, then although Lin Meifeng was involved in murder exchange with Liu Pengfei, she had not killed anybody! Her punishment would be reduced, which meant that if they could find Jian Wenli’s actual murderer, it was likely that Lin Meifeng would not have to go to jail. Would it be possible for her to return to her normal life?

“This is really...holy sh*t...but...” Zhao Yu immediately thought of the most important question, “Who is the real killer?”