

## **Crazy 1141**

### Chapter 1141: An Inevitable Incident

Where are the explosives?! Zhao Yu wondered.

When Zhao Yu went to check the dead man, he suddenly realized that the explosives picked up by the detector earlier were no longer with him.

He raised his head and looked around. The masked man had already begun running to the center of the street and was continuing to run northeast.

The detector in Zhao Yu's brain had showed that the explosives were moving in the same direction as the masked man, which meant that they were obviously being carried away by him!

Oh, sh\*t! Zhao Yu felt like something was about to happen. Had he been right all along? Was their plan really to destroy the treasure?

There were historical artifacts all over the place, and some tourists had yet to evacuate. If the explosives were to detonate, there would be dire consequences. This wouldn't do! Zhao Yu couldn't let them have their way. Keeping that in mind, he quickened his steps and gave chase.

Although it hadn't been long, Zhao Yu had run about one kilometer. As his old injuries had yet to recover, he still did not have as much stamina as he normally did. He had been running the whole day, and he was showing signs of fatigue.

Sigh! Zhao Yu thought about how nice it would be if he had some kind of transportation tool. Even if he had something as simple as a skateboard, he could use the Accelerator.

But this was a tourist spot, and a quick look around showed that there wasn't a single mode of transportation. He could only depend on his own two legs.

Huff, huff...

Although Zhao Yu's speed had decreased significantly, the drone was fortunately still directing him. It didn't take much before he reached a palace near the scenic northeastern area.

It was a majestic palace, and just like before, there was an open field beside the palace. Zhao Yu could clearly see the masked man running up the stairs, but the distance was too far for him to hit the masked man with his subpar shooting skills.

What was more infuriating was that just as the masked man was about to enter the palace, he seemed to turn around and give Zhao Yu a look. Even though they were far apart, Zhao Yu could tell that the masked man had an arrogant smirk on his face, as if he were looking down on Zhao Yu.

The f\*ck!?! I can't believe this garbage. Even at a time like this he still wants to pick a fight with me? Zhao Yu thought to himself.

Whirr... whirr... Just as Zhao Yu was about to continue his chase, he heard whirring sounds from the sky. It was two actual drones.

One of the two drones flew in the palace's direction, while the other flew above Zhao Yu's head.

Ah... hero... At that same time, Zhao Yu's phone rang. The call was from Xiao Hang.

"Zhao Yu!" Xiao Hang said urgently after the line connected. "I see you! Was the guy who just ran into Guan Qing Palace the suspect you were talking about?"

"Guan Qing Palace?" Zhao Yu raised his head and looked, pointing at the majestic palace. "I don't know what it's called, but it's the one I'm currently pointing at!"

"Yep, that's the one!" Xiao Hang said. "We have just been notified that illegal criminals have been discovered at Guan Qing Palace, and they have taken a bunch of people hostage! The actual numbers are unknown."

"What?! To h\*ll with them!" Zhao Yu growled. The one thing he had been the most worried about had ultimately happened.

He already knew the huge event that his hexagram had foreshadowed would be unavoidable. He quickly explained what had just happened to Xiao Hang. The moment Xiao Hang heard that there was a bomb he became worried and anxiously asked Zhao Yu to wait where he was. They would meet up first and discuss the plan.

After putting down the phone, Zhao Yu had already reached the foot of the palace and although a few steps still separated him from the entrance, he could hear cries coming from inside the palace. It was evident that the criminals had hostages.

It was no wonder the masked man had changed his route halfway! He must have realized he had been discovered and had no way to escape, so he returned to the palace and met up with the rest of his accomplices.

Now that they had hostages and an explosive on hand, the situation had swung heavily in their favor.

Zhao Yu raised his head and looked around. He saw that there was an open window and had a sudden thought. He moved his invisible drone over.

Zhao Yu had no clue how big the drone actually was, but after trying, he realized it was a success. The drone flew into the palace and recorded everything that was happening inside.

What?! Zhao Yu immediately frowned after seeing what was happening. What was this? Looking inside the palace, there were indeed criminals and hostages inside. There were only three criminals but about seven or eight hostages.

The hostages had all been forced into a corner of the palace. Amongst them were a few well-built men who had been forced into hammering and chipping away at a part of the floor.

The tiles on the floor had already been smashed and a layer of soil was visible. Another hostage was smashing the floor with a hammer. Could it be...?

Looking at the scene in front of him, Zhao Yu immediately realized they were most likely digging for the treasure! Could it be? The treasure was hidden underneath this huge palace?

Guan Qing Palace... What...?

At that moment, the drone flew lower and Zhao Yu could see that the masked man and his accomplices were discussing something. Whatever they were discussing, they were still conversing in the same Southeast Asian language.

The more Zhao Yu looked at the footage, the more he thought that the person's actions, manner of speaking, intonation, and physical appearance were exactly the same as the masked man from before. But... was this a group of lunatics or just plain idiots?

They knew they would be surrounded by police soon, and that death would be the only way out, so why were they still digging for treasure in such a relaxed manner? Were they planning to dig out the treasure with just some hammers and a shovel? Wasn't that a bit of wishful thinking? Uhm... or... could it be?

Were they planning to use the explosives? First, they would dig a hole in the ground, then they would plant the explosives! They would bomb the entrance with one bomb, then use the remaining explosives to damage the treasures.

Pft! If we really let them get their way, we're all gonna be screwed! But... for such a large amount of treasure, won't they need a missile? And if they really destroyed all the treasure, wouldn't it start a war? Wait... no... Zhao Yu suddenly remembered something and began to feel more and more uneasy.

During the conversation, the masked man had a cold, stern look on his face. The other two didn't look as nervous as Zhao Yu thought they would be. Could it be that he had guessed wrong?

Zhao Yu's detective senses began to tingle and his mind went into overdrive recalling everything that had just happened.

First, there had been the two smoke bombs... then, the masked man had changed his direction... he would rather shoot and kill his companion than let the fake tour guide be captured alive, and just now he had shot Zhao Yu a mocking look... Not to mention the legend of the red-dressed woman, the exposed ground, and everything related to the treasure... could it be that this whole thing was just a scam?

Zhao Yu could see the silhouettes of people rushing in from further away. These were probably the Secret Service agents who had come to support him, and Xiao Hang.

Zhao Yu purposely hid beneath the stairs and raised his head. He saw that there was a camera on top of the palace roof.

Alright! This was a matter of life and death and concerned the nation.

Zhao Yu knew that he had to do something big to prevent a crisis from happening, and he had to do something bigger than what he had done at the fortress! He had to go all out and use all of his abilities with no hesitation. Thus, Zhao Yu snuck past the camera and took out a bunch of his equipment, including the invisibility cloak...

### **Chapter 1142: I Want Zhao Yu!**

Ten minutes later, the entire tourist area had been fully evacuated.

The Secret Services and the other Special Investigation Team officers had already surrounded Guan Qing Hall, and they were ready to rescue the hostages and subdue the thugs.

Leader Li Jing was being treated at the hospital for a leg injury, so command had been handed over to Xiao Hang.

Xiao Hang and the commander of the Special Investigations Team were watching a video on their mobile phone.

It was a video sent by the criminals using one of the hostages' phones. The female hostage was tied up with an explosive. The woman was pale as a sheet, shaking in fear with tears and snot covering her face.

"They want me to tell you that... they want a helicopter with a full tank of fuel... they say there is an open space in front of the main hall... it's definitely possible to land a helicopter there..." she said to the camera between sobs. "If they don't get what they want, they will detonate everything and it will end in mutually assured destruction! Please..."

"And... they also want someone to come in, uhm... what... what Zhao...? Oh, Zhao Yu! That's the name! They said if they don't see this person in ten minutes, they will begin killing off one hostage every ten minutes! Please! I beg you!" The woman broke down in tears, trembling in fear. "Please come and save us..."

The video was forcibly cut after that.

"Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu!" Xiao Hang stood up straight and looked around. "Where is Zhao Yu? Where did he go? Didn't I ask him to wait for me right here?"

"He's not answering his phone!" Ma Jichun said, sweating anxiously. "His phone's GPS can't be tracked, either!"

"Wh... what?!" Xiao Hang placed his hands on his waist and shouted. "What about the Special Investigations Team?! Where is everybody and what the f\*ck are they doing?!"

"Coming... coming..." Just as Xiao Hang finished, Cui Lizhu's voice could be heard. Cui Lizhu and Liu Zhanbing were quickly running towards Xiao Hang.

"Eh? Leader Xiao? Where is my boss?" Cui Lizhu asked upon meeting him there.

"You're not the only one looking for him, I am as well!" Xiao Hang said angrily. "Hurry and contact the rest of your men. The criminals want Zhao Yu to go in! If he doesn't appear, they will start killing the hostages!"

"What?! How could this be?" Cui Lizhu asked, almost spitting. She rolled her eyes and quickly nodded. "Okay, alright! I will find him! Don't worry, I will find him..."

With that, Cui Lizhu quietly moved out of the circle and pulled Liu Zhanbing along by the arm, whispering to him, "Old Liu, quickly call Leader Miao and tell her the situation. Ask them to quickly hide our boss, and hide him well!"

"Wait, what?" Liu Zhanbing asked, a little confused.

“Hey, why are you hesitating?” Cui Lizhu pointed at the Guan Qing Palace. “Once boss knows about this he will definitely want to enter! You should know how he is. But he’s already ruined their plans and they’re out for revenge. Once he goes in, he will die a miserable death!”

“But... if Leader Zhao doesn’t show up, they will kill the hostages!” Liu Zhanbing said, obviously in a dilemma.

“I know!” Cui Lizhu said, clenching her fists. “But between the lives of the hostages and the life of our leader, which is more important? We can’t just watch him walk into his death!”

“Then... fine, what will you do?” Liu Zhanbing asked.

“I have to stay here and watch the situation!” Cui Lizhu said, gesturing. “You guys go and hurry up and find our boss, get him as far away as possible! Quickly, go!”

Liu Zhanbing sighed and nodded, picking up his phone as he ran off. Cui Lizhu finally felt a little relieved and returned to the circle to continue observing the situation.

“Leader Xiao!” This time, it was a Secret Service agent who spoke to Xiao Hang. “In my opinion, we can agree with their first condition. Look! The helicopter can only stop there. If the terrorists want to board, they still have to walk a fair distance and will be exposed in the process!” he said, pointing to the empty field in front of the hall. “We can set up two snipers on either side of the helicopter and shoot them as they board.”

“They are not that stupid!” Another commanding officer said. “Don’t forget they have explosives. They will definitely board the plane in batches. We don’t know how many explosives they have, or which person they have them on! This plan is way too dangerous!”

“We can first cut off all signals to the palace and attack them with a stun grenade!” another officer said. “This way, we will have at least a 60% rate of success!”

“Hmm...” Xiao Hang thought about the plan. Just then, someone had brought over the bodies of the two dead criminals.

“These two people were probably killed by Zhao Yu!” Xiao Hang said, pointing to their bodies. “They are anxious to exchange hostages with Zhao Yu, which means they most likely want to take revenge. We can’t let him go in...”

“Hey...” He sighed and looked at his subordinates. “Let’s do it this way. Find a way to contact the other party and start some negotiations. We can talk about the conditions of their escape while we think of a better solution...”

Saying that, Xiao Hang saw the windows at the top of Quan Qing, and asked, “Can our drone see the situation inside by looking through that window?”

“Yes, you can!” the technician replied. “But while observing them you will also be discovered! I’m worried that that will put the hostages in a bad position!”

“What about infrared?” Xiao Hang asked.

"I can't get in," another technician said. "There are unknown heat signatures on the scene interfering with our detectors!"

"F\*ck! They're so professional..." Xiao Hang snorted.

"Leader," another agent said. "According to some witnesses, there are estimated to be at least five hostages inside, but the number of thugs is unknown."

"Mmm..." Xiao Hang frowned and thought hard about what he could do.

"Leader Xiao, Leader Xiao!" Cui Lizhu said, rushing forward. "Can you let me see the video from just now again?"

"Hmm?" Xiao Hang wasn't sure what she wanted but gestured to his men.

Cui Lizhu looked through the video a little before she pointed at the screen and said, "Did you hear that? That loud, screeching sound? They are digging for something!"

"What?! Digging?" Xiao Hang increased the volume so he could hear the sound. "What are they digging for?"

"The treasure!" Cui Lizhu exclaimed, clapping excitedly. "The treasure could be buried beneath the palace! They must be digging for the treasure!"

"What?! Digging for treasure?" Xiao Hang's eyes widened and he pointed at the palace. "Are they fools? They're digging for the treasures now?! Isn't that as good as helping us dig?"

"No!" Cui Lizhu said, shaking her head vigorously. "What do you think they want to do with the explosives? When the treasures are uncovered, they will use the explosives to blow them up! What they can't have, they won't let us have either! This is just like back at the fortress, isn't that terrible!?"

"What?!" Xiao Hang and the others were shocked.

"Leader Xiao!" An agent said hurriedly. "The treasure is a matter of huge importance! If we can't get it, then we have to be on the offensive!"

"This..." Xiao Hang picked up the phone, clearly wanting to ask a superior for instructions.

Just as that moment, the crowd behind burst into excited chatter.

Oooohhhh...'

The crowd separated, revealing a four-wheeled electric vehicle, specifically used at tourist spots, rushing into the crowd. Then, with a creaking sound, it pulled to a stop in front of Xiao Hang and the others. He hadn't gotten out of the vehicle, but his laughter rang through first.

"Muahahaha! Who's looking for me? I'm here!" In the next second, a tall man leaped out of the vehicle. It was Zhao Yu!

**Chapter 1143: You Were Looking for Me?**

“Boss!” Cui Lizhu’s eyes turned red the moment Zhao Yu appeared. She rushed over and twisted his arm, pulling him and shouting, “Boss, boss! Come over here and hear me out first...”

“I’m fine, I’m fine!” Zhao Yu said, standing his ground and patting Cui Lizhu on the shoulder. “Liu Zhanbing has already told me that that group of people has invited me in!”

“What the h\*ll! Liu Zhanbing, that little piece of sh\*t!” Cui Lizhu swore. She saw Liu Zhanbing running over. He was gesturing to her from afar with a crestfallen face, obviously trying to say ‘I couldn’t stop him, sister!’

With Zhao Yu’s sudden appearance, the command center immediately calmed down. Xiao Hang rushed forward to convince him otherwise. “Zhao Yu, the terms were suggested by a bunch of criminals! We don’t necessarily have to agree with it. Rest assured, we’ll talk to them again!”

“Leader, don’t hesitate any longer,” a Secret Services agent said. “Our brothers are all ready, we can attack at any time!”

“Hold on...” Zhao Yu said, unexpectedly gesturing for them to stop. “All of you have to be clear about one thing! Your objective may be to kill, but mine is to solve this case! If you rush in and kill them, how am I supposed to do my job?”

“What?!” The Secret Services agent was not happy when they heard this. Even though he was Zhao Yu’s subordinate, Zhao Yu’s words were too unreasonable.

“How could you say that?” The Secret Services agent rebutted, holding his neck. “Do you not understand the current situation? They have bombs and hostages, and maybe even the treasure! We can’t stand idly by and do nothing just because you want to solve our case, right?”

“That’s right!” another agent chimed in. “Since you want to crack the case so badly, then do you have any bright idea as to how you can go in and interrogate them? I want to see if you can even walk out alive!”

“Stop, that’s enough!” Xiao Hang bellowed, hastily interrupting his men. “What kind of situation are we in right now? There’s no need to turn on ourselves. Zhao Yu, listen to me! Wait, wait! What are you doing? Come back!”

Unsurprisingly, Zhao Yu had no intention of listening to Xiao Hang talk and had already begun striding towards the palace.

“Boss!” Cui Lizhu was about to lose her mind and hurriedly rushed forward to pull him back. “You can’t go in like that! It’s basically a suicide mission! Those people are kamikaze warriors, they will not hesitate to die with the treasure and will want to take you down with them!”

“There’s not much time,” Zhao Yu said, pointing at his own watch. “In another two minutes, they might start killing the hostages!”

“That won’t do either...” Xiao Hang said resolutely. “Even if they kill the hostages, we can’t send you to your death!”

“Leader Xiao!” Zhao Yu said coolly to Xiao Hang, puffing his chest up. “I, Zhao Yu, have bravery that’s out of this world and will take death in stride if it means protecting people’s lives and safety. I won’t

pretend... to back down, but instead will fight the criminals to the end. I will not rest... until I'm done with this!

"All of you, remember this! No matter what happens, I, Zhao Yu, am a man of honor, a person with integrity, and a person who doesn't settle for anything boring!" Zhao Yu said, waving his hand and turning around. "The honorary medal we receive will be shared between us, but as a good man, I will be off to perform my assigned duty. I'll be off now!"

Listening to Zhao Yu spout nonsense left everyone speechless.

"No, you can't..." Cui Lizhu began, but she had no power over him. She was so anxious she was about to cry. She held on to Zhao Yu's pants and sat down. "Boss, you can't go!"

Bzt! The sound of cloth ripping was loud and clear and the whole venue stared silently, shocked. There was now a big rip in Zhao Yu's pants and a slight hint of red was revealed...

Tsch! Zhao Yu hurriedly covered the exposed parts.

"Boss..." Cui Lizhu cried, her tears flowing down her face. "You... is this the end for you?"

"The h\*ll!?" Zhao Yu was mad and bent over, whispering to Cui Lizhu. "Lil' Cui, Lil' Cui, listen to me. I am not going to die! I can't bear to die, and all those people in the palace don't want me to die either!"

"I'm going to tell you this, we have this all backward! The truth behind this matter is not what we think it is!"

"Ah?! Then what is it?" Cui Lizhu asked, confused.

"That's enough, we don't have much time!" Zhao Yu said, looking at his watch again and pulling away from Cui Lizhu's grip. "Trust me, I'll be fine. Be good and wait here for me!"

"You..." Although Cui Lizhu didn't understand what Zhao Yu meant, based on how well she knew Zhao Yu, she had no choice but to let him go.

Zhao Yu patted her head and smiled, turning around and walking towards the main door of the palace. He could no longer stroll with confidence because of the big rip in his pants and he had to use one hand to hold on to his pant leg.

By that time, the requested leeway time had already passed and Zhao Yu was worried that the offenders would begin killing off hostages, so the moment he stepped on the stairs he immediately waved and greeted, shouting loudly in the direction of the palace.

"Hi! Sawadeekap! Konnichiwa! I am Zhao Yu, your grandfather Zhao! I'm here, hey!!!" Zhao Yu said as he entered. [1]

Everyone at the command center was observing the scene, frozen in shock. It was even more ridiculous than a scene that would be found in movies or television dramas. Zhao Yu was truly something else, as well as being extraordinary.

Everyone had expected that the criminals would have shot Zhao Yu immediately, but the main door creaked open and someone waved an arm at Zhao Yu, gesturing for him to go in!



The f\*ck...? Xiao Hang thought. He was in shock but also felt admiration. These enemies really had good self-control. If someone else had stripped their pants and embarrassed themselves like this, he would probably have shot them himself.

Seeing the other party open the door, Zhao Yu did not hesitate. He held onto his pants, jogging over. When he entered the palace through the small crack between the doors, a strong and well-built criminal instantly shut them.

Right after that, they pulled Zhao Yu to the center of the palace and gestured. They wanted to search him. He had nothing to hide and raised both arms to let them search. But because he raised both his arms, his pants dropped, and all the criminals were shocked.

“Well, uhm, excuse me...” Zhao Yu said in a western accent. “My pants were ripped by someone. This wasn’t my fault...”

As he tried his best to explain the situation, he also closely examined the environment of the palace. He saw that the hostages had been rushed to the center, probably because the criminals were scared someone would attack.

There were still only three criminals. The one standing at the blinds observing him was the masked man, while another short man looked over the hostages digging into the floor. The last criminal was the well-built man searching him.

The well-built man manhandled Zhao Yu, turning him around and searching him thoroughly again. After confirming there was nothing strange, he nodded at the masked man.

Zhao Yu could finally see the masked man’s face. At first, he had thought the man was pure east Asian because of how he had shouted ‘stupid idiots’ before, but now looking at him, he appeared to be of mixed Asian and European descent. He had a high nose bridge, well-defined eyebrows, and even his eye color was different from that of typical Asians. Still, he had a classic Eastern vibe about him. Such a combination of west and east made him even more good looking. If he was just a little taller, he would definitely be a Casanova.

“I heard... you were looking for me?” Zhao Yu said loudly, holding on to his pants, not caring about how he looked. “What’s the matter? Do you have a lot of questions you want to ask me?”

#### **Chapter 1144: An Exchange of Questions**

The masked man remained sullen even after Zhao Yu had spoken. His eyes were cold, full of disgust and hatred.

His right hand was holding a pistol, which trembled slightly.

At first, Zhao Yu thought he was angry, but upon taking a closer look, Zhao Yu realized that his shoulder was injured and soaked in blood!

Oh?

Zhao Yu was secretly thrilled that his marksmanship had improved by leaps and bounds. He managed to hit him even without taking proper aim.

Noticing that the masked person had not said a single word after all this time, the big guy walked over and murmured in his ear.

In response, the masked person started grinning widely, then mumbled at Zhao Yu. “Humph... @#¥%%...”

The masked person had just spoken in a Southeast Asian dialect, much to Zhao Yu’s surprise.

D\*mn!

Zhao Yu rolled his eyes, musing to himself. Is this guy acting cool or what? Does he actually not understand Mandarin?

Hmm...

That can’t be, right?

If this guy couldn’t speak Mandarin, then how had he managed to hypnotize Cui Lizhu?

“Mr. Zhao...” The masked person suddenly spoke in Mandarin, breaking Zhao Yu’s reverie. “Guan Qing Hall was where emperors used to watch celebrations.

“But the Manchurian emperors spent their childhood in Mongolian yurts. They enjoyed open spaces and being unconstrained and free. This is why they chose to hold the celebrations at Da Zheng Dian Square instead. This palace was practically abandoned...”

The masked man spoke Mandarin with a terrible accent. Zhao Yu could barely understand his horrible pronunciation.

Even so, it was apparent to Zhao Yu from his voice that the mixed-blood person before him was indeed the masked man.

Mm...

Zhao Yu paused for a moment, before saying, “You seem to be digressing from the topic at hand. Are you trying to show off your knowledge, or trying to buy some time?”

“Haha...” The masked man chuckled. He muttered a string of English words, and only switched to Mandarin when it became apparent that Zhao Yu couldn’t understand him. “Mr. Zhao, I thought you were just lucky. I didn’t expect you to be this bold! I thought you wouldn’t show your face, even if we killed a few hostages!”

“The Chinese people are not cowards, especially righteous and compassionate people like myself,” Zhao Yu said with balled fists. “How about we get to the crux of the matter?” he asked impatiently.

“I was impressed by your performance! It was as if we had switched roles...” sighed the masked man, his eyes closed. “Alright, I have a question...”

“Don’t bother asking, your explosives have expired!” Zhao Yu cut him off. Rolling his eyes, he said, “Your biggest concern must be why the explosives hadn’t gone off in the base?”

“Humph! I knew it! I knew that we wouldn’t be able to fool you guys with the fake news we created!

“Honestly, you guys should check the explosives you’ve brought along. If they’re all from the same batch, then they’ve probably expired as well!” Zhao Yu continued. “So, don’t waste any time. You better cover your own a\*\*es and get to the relevant department!”

“...” The three thugs gazed at each other in dismay.

The short one, who was standing a distance away, immediately went through their belongings...

“Baka!” The masked person roared, halting the man’s actions. [1]

“# ¥ % %...” the masked man glared angrily at Zhao Yu, mumbling what were probably profanities in an unidentified Southeast Asian language. “How sly of you. You thought you could figure out where the bombs were, just like that?”

Chey...

Zhao Yu cursed inwardly. Why would I have to resort to that when I have the Invisible Detector? It’s fine if you don’t want to heed my advice... he thought to himself.

“Baka...” the masked man yelled and signaled with his hands. The short ruffian promptly aimed his pistol at a hostage’s temple.

“Zhao Yu!” the masked man threatened. “If you don’t tell the truth, then this person will die because of you! You claim to be righteous! Want to give it a try?”

“Please, please don’t...” pleaded the hostage at whom the pistol was directed. The hostage collapsed to the ground and was on the verge of fainting.

“Sure!” Zhao Yu shrugged, seemingly nonchalant. “Go ahead and shoot! As soon as you pull the trigger, our people will barge in. Let’s all perish together!”

“You!?” The masked man glared at him, before turning to the big guy, earnestly asking, “What did he just say?”

After the big guy’s explanation, the masked man smiled coldly and snapped his fingers.

Upon the snap of fingers, the short ruffian withdrew his pistol and exchanged it for a dagger instead!

“Ok, mother f\*cker...you win!” Zhao Yu’s brows furrowed as he held up his thumb. “Alright, there’s no harm in telling you!”

“The captain of our Special Forces is a bomb disposal expert. She carries with her a High-Frequency Seismomagnetic Disruptor which, through Lester’s Principle, destroys the bomb timer and prevents the bomb from exploding.

“All it takes is a button and your bombs become ineffective!” Zhao Yu said, shrugging. “So, our biggest challenge at the moment is locating the bombs! Comprende?”

Bullsh\*tting was Zhao Yu’s forte, he didn’t even have to try.

The masked man and his cohorts had mixed reactions to what Zhao Yu had just said. Some were shocked, while others were apprehensive. Regardless, it was a fact that the explosives at the secret base had not gone off, so there was little room for doubt.

“You were stuck at the base the whole time, cut off from the outside world...” said the masked man.

“Then... how did you manage to find your way here so quickly?”

“Wahaha...” Zhao Yu guffawed, saying loudly, “I say, although you are terrorists, you ought to show some basic courtesy. I’ve already answered a question of yours, how about you answer one of mine?”

“Reciprocation...” Zhao Yu gestured, “bridges the distance between us, doesn’t it?”

“Hmm...” the masked man thought for a moment. “Alright then, shoot!”

“I wanted to ask for your name, but there are more important issues at hand, so...” Zhao Yu smiled. “I’d like to know how you guys managed to solve the mystery of the Russian nesting doll.”

“%¥ ¥#...” The big guy swore, scowling in fury and surprise.

“Oh?” The masked man had a slight frown on his face. After contemplating for a while, he nodded and asked, “You guys have known about the nesting doll all along?”

“You haven’t answered my question!” Zhao Yu prompted.

“Alright... alright...” the masked man nodded and said, “The officer who hid the treasure not only left behind a nesting doll, but also a matching kaleidoscope!”

Ah?

Kaleidoscope?

Zhao Yu was astounded.

“The nesting doll was left in China, and the kaleidoscope was brought back to Japan!” The masked man sneered. “But by a twist of fate, the kaleidoscope landed in our hands.”

“That means we’ll be able to find a clue if we combine the kaleidoscope and the nesting doll?” Zhao Yu’s eyes widened in excitement. “So only you guys would be able to find the exact location of the treasure?”

While speaking, Zhao Yu inadvertently glanced toward the people digging in the distance.

“Haha...” laughed the masked man. “I’ve answered your question. It’s your turn now, Mr. Zhao. How did you guys find out about the nesting doll? And how did you manage to figure it out without the kaleidoscope?”

### **Chapter 1145: You’re Right**

“That’s two questions!” Zhao Yu chortled. “You’re in luck, I’m in a good mood so you get another one!”

“Your truth serum is imperfect. Despite having administered the serum, Cui Lizhu still remembers the questions you asked her. All it took was a little hypnosis and she recalled everything!” Zhao Yu said

solemnly. “I guess you guys already knew about the inadequacies of the serum. That’s why you killed those experts, right?”

“Then... only a photo of the nesting doll remained. How did you manage to crack the code without the kaleidoscope?” the masked man repeated his question.

Heh!

Zhao Yu snickered to himself. Why did it sound as if he had said ‘his mom’ instead of ‘nesting doll’? No wonder the Lip-Reading Device couldn’t interpret it accurately! [1]

“Did you notice the dress worn by the nesting doll?” Zhao Yu asked. “The color of the dress, the lace hem, and the embellishments – they’re all similar to the red walls, green tiles, and the clouds on the eaves of the Qing Imperial Palace.

“We’ve checked. In the whole of China, only the Qing Imperial Palace has such architecture. That’s why we’re here.” Zhao Yu smiled. “We were going to check it out but hadn’t expected to actually run into you guys! What a small world!”

Zhao Yu was well-versed in lying. He knew that the best way to lie was through half-truths. Otherwise, it would appear to be too fake.

As expected, the masked man and his cohorts fell for Zhao Yu’s explanation hook, line, and sinker. “It didn’t occur to us that the maker of the nesting doll would have such a card up his sleeve...” the masked man mused.

There’s more than one card up my sleeve, Zhao Yu thought to himself.

Zhao Yu chuckled. I haven’t told you about the female ghost dressed in red! But that story involves another country, so let’s not talk about it.

“No wonder...” sighed the masked man. “You guys managed to find your way here, but didn’t know the exact location!”

“Don’t we know now?” Zhao Yu gestured toward the group of people who were digging. “Alright, I suggest that you save your effort. You’ve already been surrounded, what good is it even if you manage to dig out the treasure? You’ll just be doing us a favor.”

“Humph!” The masked man narrowed his eyes. “It’s too early to determine the victor! We’ve got hostages, and as soon as the helicopter arrives, we’ve still got a shot at winning!”

“Haha...” Zhao Yu laughed, shaking his head. “I really don’t understand you guys! China is huge, so what if we provide you with a helicopter?”

“Let me ask you. If you weren’t certain, then why did you evacuate the tourists in advance?” the man asked.

“We had to play safe!” Zhao Yu motioned toward the hostages. “We didn’t want something like this to happen, but it still did!”

“Then... how did you manage to find me under the Chaofenglou?” the masked man wondered. [2]

“Don’t you know what I specialize in?” Zhao Yu replied without hesitation. “When we engaged at the secret base, I already committed your foul moves to my memory! I recognized you immediately when we were under Chaofenglou! It’s just that you were too fast for me! However, I really didn’t expect that guide to be your accomplice...”

“Then...” the masked man seemed to have more questions.

“Hey! It should be my turn now!” Zhao Yu retorted. “What’s your name, and whose command are you under? Your backer must be really powerful to allow you guys to come and create such a ruckus in our country.”

“Haha...” the masked man snickered. “There’s no need for you to know! I won’t tell you, even if you are about to die!”

“Eh?” Zhao Yu grinned. “You’re untrustworthy, huh? I look down on people like you!”

“Hahaha...” the masked man could no longer hold in his laughter. “Mr. Zhao, I really admire your abilities. We wouldn’t be so passive if it weren’t for you!”

“But, did you think I would let you go? After you’ve killed so many of my teammates?”

“Hey! You’re really shameless...” Zhao Yu pointed beyond the main hall. “You were the one that killed your colleagues outside. You’re indeed ruthless, silencing them like this!”

Hmm?

The big guy and the short ruffian were stunned at what Zhao Yu had just said.

“Baka! Still trying to sow discord?” The masked man raised his pistol in rage, about to pull the trigger.

At that moment, a loud boom came from the excavation site, startling the hostages in charge of digging.

Everyone was distracted by the sudden commotion and turned toward the source of the sound. The hostages had all stopped digging and instead stared at the pit as if they’d just seen something unusual.

Upon seeing this, the short ruffian jumped into the pit and started pounding away at something. It sounded like rock disintegrating...

Not long after, the short ruffian climbed out of the pit and nodded excitedly at the masked man.

“Hehe...” The masked man gleefully took out a small rectangular leather bag, passed it to the big guy, then aimed his pistol at Zhao Yu again.

The big guy swiftly opened the bag and took out a syringe, then quickly filled it with fluid.

“Mr. Zhao,” the masked man said in disdain, “You were right, we were indeed trying to buy time. That’s the reason I talked so much crap with you.”

“Now... this is the moment that is truly important!” The masked man winked at the big guy and continued, “It’s actually really easy for us to make you tell the truth! However, if you want to know the truth, you’ll have to find out in h\*ll. You’ll have you’re a\*\* handed to you!”

Just as he finished speaking, the big guy started approaching Zhao Yu with the syringe, evidently planning to inject Zhao Yu with it.

“Hey, hey... hang on, bud...” Zhao Yu pretended to panic, gesturing wildly with his hands. “Wait a minute, I still have something to say! The whole point of using the truth serum on me is to find out what we know, right? I’ll tell you. I’ll tell you everything we know...”

“No, no, no,” the masked man said as he moved his pistol. “I’ll only trust you after you’ve been injected with the truth serum! I don’t like you clear-headed, you’re too fake...”

“Why?” Zhao Yu protested. “An honest person like me never lies, you can’t do this... hey... hey...”

Despite Zhao Yu’s resistance, the big guy still managed to overcome him with one arm. Restraining Zhao Yu, he quickly injected the syringe in his neck.

Ah...

Zhao Yu grimaced, but the big guy was too strong for him. There was no way Zhao Yu could break free.

In the blink of an eye, the entire contents of the syringe had been injected into Zhao Yu’s body. It was only then that the big guy removed the syringe.

“Ah... argh argh argh...” Pressing down on the spot at which he had been injected, Zhao Yu started swaying and foaming at the mouth. Soon after, his eyes glazed over and he fell to the ground.

“Hahaha...” The masked man walked toward Zhao Yu gleefully, gently patting him on his cheek. He then said to him softly, “Zhao Yu... Zhao Yu... you’re exhausted, have a good rest. Don’t resist, you’ll feel really comfortable. Adjust your breathing... yes... take it slow...”

Zhao Yu lowered his body in sync to the masked man’s whispers as if he had become a wooden puppet.

Hmm...

The masked man nodded in satisfaction before asking, “Zhao Yu, how much do you guys actually know regarding the treasure?”

“## ¥ ¥%...” Zhao Yu answered in a stupor. His voice was barely audible.

The masked man had no choice but to move closer to Zhao Yu. He finally heard what Zhao Yu said. “Ni nai nai ge xiong... go to h\*ll, motherf\*cker...”

## **Chapter 1146: Dog Eats Dog and Devil Take the Hindmost**

“What does ‘nai nai ge xiong’ mean?” the masked man asked the big guy. [1]

“Erm...” pondered the big guy. “They sound like swear words?”

“Swear words?” The masked man furrowed his brows, then tapped Zhao Yu on his cheek. “Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu, do you know who I am?”

“You’re a son of a b\*tch, a dumba\*\*, an idiot...” Zhao Yu let out a string of expletives.

“This...” the big guy started to speak.

The big guy was about to translate what Zhao Yu had just said, but the masked man motioned at him to stop. “There’s no need to translate, I can understand! That’s odd...”

He looked down again and stared closely at Zhao Yu, even examining his pupils. Then he asked, “Do you remember your own name?”

“I’m your grandpa... good grandson. Don’t need to kowtow, I didn’t bring a red packet for you!” Zhao Yu said.

“Huh!?” The masked man raised his gun and pointed it at Zhao Yu’s face.

At that moment, Zhao Yu’s body convulsed, as if being electrocuted. Spittle formed at the corners of his mouth.

“I... I, I, I... I know... I know...” Zhao Yu trembled as he spoke, sounding like an EDM track.

“Oh?” The masked man widened his eyes and asked curiously, “What do you know?”

“That... that...” Pointing toward the excavation site, Zhao Yu muttered, “I know that the treasure isn’t hidden there! You’re not digging for the treasure or an escape route...”

Ah!?

Upon hearing this, both the masked man and the big guy lost their composure and appeared to be astounded.

“How... how did you know?” asked the masked man anxiously. “If it isn’t for the treasure or for escaping, then what is it for?”

“It’s for that pit!” Zhao Yu spoke rapidly like a robot, his voice trembling. “You dug a pit so that when the police barged in, they would fall for your trick and head toward the pit instead...”

Ah?

The masked man blanched and shuddered.

The big guy next to him also broke into a cold sweat. As for the short ruffian, he seemed to be at a loss as to what to do next.

“Actually... the pit isn’t your real escape route. There must be other secret passages that would facilitate your escape...” Zhao Yu continued.

Ah?

Upon hearing this, the masked man and his men couldn’t help but look toward the throne in the main hall.

Zhao Yu carefully observed their subtle expressions. Not only was his conjecture proven to be right, but he had also managed to trick them into revealing the location of the real escape route.

Humph!



Ah... they really did have a retreat route planned, no wonder they were so assured! Zhao Yu muttered to himself.

"How... how could it be?" The masked man shook his head repeatedly and asked incredulously, "How could you have known? You guys just arrived not long ago..."

"I'm a great detective, and I take my work very seriously. I am very meticulous and observant, and I have cracked numerous major cases! The people call me the 'Slayer of Cold Cases' and the 'Annihilator of All Evil!'" Zhao Yu answered.

The way Zhao Yu blew his own trumpet was so annoying that even the masked man felt like punching him.

The masked man grabbed Zhao Yu by his collar, saying angrily, "I asked you how you found out about the secret passage! Answer me!"

"When I went after you just now, I already realized that something wasn't quite right..." Zhao Yu said robotically. "There was something odd about the timing..."

"Timing?" the man asked.

"We were trapped at the secret base for over 20 hours..." Zhao Yu said. "And you guys managed to obtain the photo of the nesting doll on the very same night. Taking into account the time we wasted in trying to decipher the secret of the nesting doll, you guys were quicker than us by at least one-and-a-half days!"

"And when I chased after you just now, you could have run towards the west gate, but instead, you chose to run toward the northeast where there are no exits! You even hid yourself in the main hall! That made absolutely no sense!"

"What gave you away further was the tear bombs and the hostages in Guan Qing Hall. It was as if everything had been prepared in advance," he continued.

"That is why, as a master sleuth, I can't help but ask these questions. Firstly, what are your motives? Secondly, when did you enter the Qing Imperial Palace to start searching for the treasure? Thirdly, where is the treasure hidden? Fourthly, did you guys manage to find the treasure? And fifthly, did you really intend to destroy and perish together with the treasure?" Zhao Yu asked.

"..." The masked man was speechless. "Then? What else?" He said through gritted teeth.

"Then, after you ran into Guan Qing Hall, I didn't try to resolve the issue of the hostages right away. Instead, I went to the control room and reviewed the CCTV footage from the past two days." Zhao Yu spoke rapidly. "That's how I found out that you guys hadn't come in from the main entrance! It's one thing to steal, but trying to sneak in without a ticket??"

"Hmm..." The big guy furrowed his brows, asking the masked man, "Sir, could it be that the serum is ineffective? How come this guy is asking rhetorical questions? That's so weird."

"Of course, it was impossible for me to review so much footage," continued Zhao Yu. "That's why I focused on the cameras near Guan Qing Hall. And that's how I discovered you guys appearing here out of thin air!"

“It’s obvious that there’s something fishy about Guan Qing Hall!” Zhao Yu raised his voice. “And the pit that you guys are digging right now, it’s merely a smokescreen! You only started digging after procuring the hostages. What lies beneath is probably a cellar or a sewage drain...”

“Oh?” The masked man seemed to have recalled something. “You based all these inferences on the camera footage?”

“That’s right! You were confident that we wouldn’t be able to trail you here, that’s why you didn’t bother doing anything to the cameras,” Zhao Yu said. “Had something not cropped up, nobody would have paid any attention to the surveillance footage!”

“Then...” asked the masked man, “Does anyone else know about Guan Qing Hall’s secret? Did you tell the others?”

“No!” Zhao Yu answered. “I didn’t tell anyone else. It was just a hypothesis. I couldn’t draw any conclusions without evidence...”

“Oh...” the masked man visibly relaxed. “Then... how about the treasure? What progress did you make?”

“I... I found out... I found...” Zhao Yu’s voice became softer and softer, to the point of being inaudible. The masked man had no choice but to lower his head.

Just as the masked man was lowering his head, Zhao Yu suddenly sprung up and snatched the pistol from him. Zhao Yu then headbutted him in the mouth.

Ah...

The masked man stumbled backward in pain. Zhao Yu held up the gun, aimed it at the masked man, and pulled the trigger.

Ka ka ka...

Although the trigger had been pulled, no bullets shot out.

“Kekeke... hahaha...” To his astonishment, the masked man had a bloodied, sinister smile on his face. The next second, he stretched out his right hand, revealing bullets.

He had removed the bullets beforehand!

Oh...

It was only now that Zhao Yu realized he’d been had. Oh...

At that moment, the big guy whipped out a dagger and stood in front of Zhao Yu. The short ruffian also aimed his gun at Zhao Yu from some distance away.

Ha...

As Zhao Yu was standing upright, there was nothing to stop his pants from falling and revealing the red boxers underneath...

**Chapter 1147: Don’t Think I Don’t Know**

“Wah...” The hostage facing Zhao Yu let out a sound of surprise when Zhao Yu’s pants dropped.

“¥#@%...” The big guy mumbled something to the masked man. Although what he was saying couldn’t be made out, it was evident that he was questioning the efficacy of the truth serum administered to Zhao Yu.

The masked man wouldn’t have known that Zhao Yu possessed an antidote. The antidote was capable of neutralizing even the most lethal poison, so why not a truth serum?

Zhao Yu received the injection so that he could take advantage of their negligence and make things difficult for them. He thought he was doing well putting on an act, so he hadn’t expected the masked man to have taken precautions by removing the bullets from the pistol beforehand.

In face of the threat from the armed thugs, he threw away the pistol and teased them saying, “Both your explosives and drugs are expired, I think you better figure out your consumer rights!”

“¥##%...” The short ruffian understood Mandarin, so he immediately walked up to Zhao Yu and prepared to shoot him.

“NO!” The masked man held him back and spoke to his companions in an unknown Southeast Asian language.

This time around, Zhao Yu managed to get the gist of what they were saying. Since their secret passage has been revealed, it would be better for them to use him as a hostage rather than kill him.

The masked man promptly produced a set of handcuffs.

The f\*ck!?

Zhao Yu was dumbfounded. This f\*cker seemed to be well-prepared. But it was just wishful thinking on the masked man’s end. Zhao Yu wouldn’t give in so easily.

“Hey!” As the masked man approached with the handcuffs, Zhao Yu immediately held up his hand to stop him. “You guys are so lousy. Last time I lost to you at the base because I was too exhausted!”

“Let me tell you something, I’m also an expert in Mizongquan!” Zhao Yu immediately struck a pose, taunting him. “Do you dare come closer?” [1]

“...”

The three thugs were rendered speechless by Zhao Yu’s actions.

The big guy spoke up first saying, “¥##¥...”

Oh...

Zhao Yu thought to himself that this guy must be saying: Sir, this guy is just trying to buy time. Let’s kill him now and get it over and done with!

“%¥#¥...” The masked man signaled the number one with his fingers.

What the f\*ck!

You think too little of me! You want to defeat me in a single minute? Dream on! Zhao Yu thought indignantly.

“D\*mn!” The big guy was visibly anxious as he swung his dagger.

“Ho... ho...” Aided by the Energy Booster, Zhao Yu struck a boxing pose again. He even pretended to stroke the chin of the masked man, as if he were playing with a dog.

The masked man scowled and suddenly threw a punch at Zhao Yu.

Again?

Zhao Yu was ready. Raising his arms to block the blow, he tried to catch the man’s fist between his arms, thinking he could injure him in the process.

But who knew! Before the punch could land, the masked man had given Zhao Yu an uppercut to his chin!

The ferocious blow not only broke Zhao Yu’s stance but also made him lose his composure!

F\*ck...

Zhao Yu let out a sound of surprise and stumbled backward. Although he had managed to evade the punch, he fell heavily to the ground as a result of the masked man stepping on the hem of his pants.

F\*cking h\*ll...

There wasn’t much left of his pants at this rate. Only his red boxers remained...

It turned out that Zhao Yu was right about the masked man saying he would take Zhao Yu down within a minute. The masked man launched a flying kick at Zhao Yu’s calves.

Having been trained in martial arts as well, Zhao Yu promptly did a somersault. Even though he dodged the kick, the masked man got him on his shoulder with his fists.

Pong...

Zhao Yu fell to the ground, knocking over an antique chair in the process. The chair couldn’t support his weight and broke apart upon impact.

“Ha!” The masked man snorted. “What kind of Mizongquan is this? Go to h\*ll!”

“Wa!” Zhao Yu leaped up and swung his fists as he shouted, “Dumba\*\*! Weren’t you asking me about the treasure? You think I wouldn’t know just because you aren’t telling me?”

“What!?” the masked man asked.

The masked man was just about to punch Zhao Yu, but halted upon hearing what Zhao Yu had said.

Zhao Yu took the opportunity to ram into the masked man.

Zhao Yu knew that, regardless of what boxing technique was used, it was taboo to let the other party get close to you. As long as you held the person close to you, they would be unable to extend their punches and kicks, and you would then be able to gain an upper hand, thereby buying you some time.

Zhao Yu clearly underestimated him. The masked man was a skilled fighter. He retreated from Zhao Yu and even managed to elbow him in the back.

Realizing Zhao Yu's body was hard and unyielding, his fingers became talon-like and he clawed at Zhao Yu's shoulder.

Zhao Yu felt as if his shoulder was being trapped in steel, he couldn't help but try to struggle free.

The masked man saw this as an opportunity to throw Zhao Yu against a pillar, shouting at him. "Say it! Tell me what you know about the treasure!"

"Ha!" Zhao Yu smirked. "When you found out about me reviewing the CCTV footage, your main concern wasn't me discovering how you guys got in, or how you guys are planning to get out. You worried that I would uncover your real intentions!"

"Ah!?" What Zhao Yu said must have hit the nail on the head, because the masked man let out a sound of disbelief.

Taking advantage of the man's stupor, Zhao Yu swung a punch toward his head!

The masked man once again displayed his prowess in Mizongquan. Blocking Zhao Yu's blow, he then pressed down on Zhao Yu's shoulder, snarling at him, "Stop with your bullsh\*t! You're trying to trick us again, aren't you?"

"C'mon. Do I need to resort to trickery? Calm your t\*ts, man!" Zhao Yu tried to headbutt the man in the face, but the man grabbed his hair instead.

"You're done for!" The masked man tugged harshly at Zhao Yu's hair. "You guys will never know what happened!"

"That may not be the case..." Zhao Yu grimaced. "You guys installed smoke bombs in the central and southwest zones, then took hostages in the northeast area of Guan Qing Hall. If all these were meant to be smokescreens, then I guess your target is either in the northwest or the southeast zones!"

"You..." the masked man's grip relaxed as a result of his trembling.

"But..." continued Zhao Yu, "when I first saw you, you were headed from the east to the west! You were just unlucky that we crossed paths. You were worried that I would see through your conspiracy, so you decided to head northeast instead, back to Guan Qing Hall where you could easily escape!"

"Therefore... haha..." snickered Zhao Yu, "what you've done so far, was all for the sake of hiding your real intentions! The real treasure is hidden in the northwest zone of the Qing Imperial Palace!"

## **Chapter 1148 We'll Perish Together**

Ah...

Zhao Yu stuck out his butt. Then, while the masked man was distracted, he swung a hook toward his face.

Aided by the Energy Booster, Zhao Yu thought that there was no way he would fail. However, the masked man easily blocked the blow with his hands.

This also meant that Zhao Yu's hair was no longer in his grip. Zhao Yu turned around immediately and pounced on him like a tiger.

The masked man was becoming rattled by this point. He no longer tried to dodge. Instead, he was now on the offensive.

The masked man was such a skilled fighter that Zhao Yu couldn't find any weaknesses, despite his own abilities. Zhao Yu got struck in the shoulders repeatedly and had no choice but to retreat.

"Bullsh\*t! You don't know anything! You're just trying to distract me so that I lose my composure!" the masked man said.

The masked man howled at Zhao Yu as he leaped onto him at lightning speed. Zhao Yu dodged rapidly before countering with his knee, aiming it at the man's abdomen.

The masked man quickly responded with an unusual move. He repelled Zhao Yu's knee with one fist, then threw a punch at Zhao Yu's face with his other fist.

Startled by the man's moves, Zhao Yu tried to block them with his arms but got pushed toward the pillar again as he stumbled.

"Humph!" The masked man sneered as he shouted at Zhao Yu. "Even if you know what our objectives are, it's too late! It's all too late! Ha..."

Zhao Yu dodged a punch by lowering his head. The punch landed on the pillar instead. The strike was so powerful that even the beams quivered, a cloud of dust and dirt descending upon them.

"F\*ck off..." Zhao Yu said as he lifted the masked man and threw him a distance away.

The masked man hadn't expected Zhao Yu to be able to defend himself against his onslaught. In his fury, he ran toward Zhao Yu again, but Zhao Yu suddenly mumbled three words: "Wen-Yuan-Ge!"

"Huh!?" The masked man was frozen in disbelief.

Zhao Yu was prepared for such a reaction. He hurled a flying kick toward the man's abdomen.

Pong...

The masked man landed heavily on his side.

However, it was evident that the physical pain he was suffering at the moment could not compare to the mental stimulus he was facing. He glared at Zhao Yu with bloodshot eyes, filled with wrath.

Even the big guy and the short ruffian were dumbfounded. They stared at Zhao Yu as if they had just seen a ghost.

“Wen Yuan Ge is a cultural reserve...” Zhao Yu laughed grimly. “Yet the Japanese have hidden the treasure below it... how wicked!”

“...”

“...”

There was utter silence after Zhao Yu had spoken. No one, not even the thugs, said anything.

“You must be curious as to how I managed to figure it out? Wahaha...” cackled Zhao Yu. “It’s simple. When it became apparent that the northwest area of the palace was key to finding the treasure, I immediately deployed all resources toward combing that area.

“Ha! You thought you were clever to have created a diversion. But too bad for you, you’re dealing with a master sleuth! I suggest you admit defeat!”

Hearing this, the strong man inadvertently adjusted the earphone he was wearing.

“Haha...” Zhao Yu chuckled. “Did you just realize that it’s been a while since your companions contacted you?”

“You! Argh...” yelled the masked man as he sprung up. “You’re just trying to scare us! There wasn’t enough time for you to do anything! Besides... besides...”

To avoid being attacked with the powerful Mizongquan, Zhao Yu quickly hid behind the pillar. He continued to taunt them. “It’s useless!” he said, “The entrance is in Wen Yuan Ge, at the side hall on the right! Since I’m able to explain it to you clearly, you should know how this is going to turn out.

“You guys have been digging since last night. However, the treasure was buried too deep for you guys to have found anything by the time we arrived and made the arrest.”

“That’s impossible... impossible!! Wa...” The masked man charged at Zhao Yu again.

Zhao Yu continued to jeer at him as he rolled on the ground. “Face it! I already knew you guys would be ruthless! That’s why I cut off the reception, so that you guys wouldn’t be able to communicate in a timely manner!

“I also knew that the people carrying the explosives would detonate the bombs upon being discovered by the police, so as to cause us all to perish together with the treasure! But...” Zhao Yu smiled wickedly as he continued, “Their explosives never went off! By the time we arrested them, their suicide pills had already expired! How terrible! You really ought to safeguard your interests as consumers! I kinda pity you guys!”

“Bullsh\*t, you’re talking rubbish! Baka! You couldn’t have known, you couldn’t have! Arghhh...” The masked man screamed furiously, raining heavy punches down on Zhao Yu as if he wanted to tear him into half!

Zhao Yu didn’t want to meet force with force, so he dodged the blows agilely while resuming his verbal attack. “One minute is up! Stop wasting your energy, I saw through your conspiracy a long time ago! Admit defeat!

“If I were you, I would chew the pill right now, see whether or not it’s expired!?”

“ARGHHH...” The masked man was so infuriated that he was on the verge of spitting blood. He blocked Zhao Yu with a flying kick to a chair, then proceeded to jump on him.

The other two thugs were anxious as well. They ran up and tried to assist the masked man in restraining Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu may be a smooth talker, but he was still no match for these professional criminals in terms of combat skills. Especially the masked man, who was rather formidable.

Although the masked man appeared to have lost his footing, his punches were no less powerful than before. With a mighty uppercut, he knocked Zhao Yu to the ground.

Ptoey!

Zhao Yu vomited blood once again...

“Baka!” The masked man held back his companions, and roared at Zhao Yu, “Today, I’m going to kill you personally! Even if we don’t succeed, I’ll make sure you and I perish together!”

The hostages started panicking as the conflict between the parties intensified. Some were screaming while others were about to run out of the main hall...

The short ruffian promptly turned toward the hostages, threatening them with his gun and the explosives.

Upon seeing the explosives, the hostages crouched down on the ground obediently.

“Go to h\*ll!” the masked man yelled.

The masked man kicked Zhao Yu in the chest once again. Although Zhao Yu managed to soften the blow with his arms, the impact still sent him flying. He landed on the divider behind him.

The divider was a replica and wasn’t sturdy as it was not made of solid wood. It broke under his weight and he was pinned by one of the chunks.

Ahhhhh...

Zhao Yu’s shrieks of pain wafted from the pile of debris.

“Humph!” The masked man snorted and moved swiftly toward Zhao Yu, getting ready to stomp on him...

At that moment, something unexpected happened!

A ray of blue light suddenly cut through the debris. A taser bullet was shot through the debris, hitting the masked man in the chest!

As the taser bullet made contact with the masked man, there was a loud crack, and the masked man slumped to the ground...

**Chapter 1149 Mole**



Nobody knew where the sudden mysterious flash of light originated from. When the crowd went over to take a look, the masked man was already unconscious as a result of the zap.

However, this was just the beginning. Before the masked man collapsed to the ground, Zhao Yu was already in action. He suddenly rose violently from the rubble, rolling over. Using the white object in his right hand, he shot a taser bullet at the skinny thug far away.

At that point, although the skinny thug was on the defense and had already aimed a pistol at Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu was much quicker and the taser bullet reached him in the blink of an eye.

Bzzttttt...

The taser bullet didn't miss, hitting the pistol in the thug's hand. The bullet exploded and an electrifying light erupted. Immediately, the skinny thug jumped into an electrically induced dance, his hairs standing on end.

Crackle, crackle...

As soon as the flash of light ended, the skinny thug stumbled to the ground. Although he was not entirely unconscious like the masked man, he had lost his ability to move.

After shooting the two taser bullets, Zhao Yu was out of ammo. In order to completely solve the issue at hand he quickly aimed at the pistol in the skinny thug's hand and was about to jump over and grab it.

However, the strongest thug was not to be trifled with. Seeing his two fallen companions, although he was surprised, he rushed instinctively and stabbed his dagger towards Zhao Yu.

What?!

Although Zhao Yu was wearing the Invisible Bulletproof Vest, he knew from experience that it would not be able to resist the knife, so he didn't dare to ignore it. He quickly raised both his arms to grab on to the strong thug's wrist and stop the dagger in midair!

"Whoaaaaaa!" The strong thug's arms were like iron casts and he yelled loudly. Immediately, he pushed the dagger down half an inch and looked as if he was about to stab Zhao Yu. But Zhao Yu had an Energy Booster activated. He wasn't weak in that moment, and after exchanging a few shouts, he pushed the dagger back.

"What?!" The man who was known for his strength would never have expected that someone as small and thin as Zhao Yu would have been able to push this dagger back. His veins were bulging and he pushed hard, pressing the dagger down again.

Whoa... ah...

Zhao Yu was almost mooing like a cow. In a few seconds, both sides had pushed each other a bit, but neither side had budged. It didn't seem like there was a difference in strength at all! However, because of the difference in height, after a while, Zhao Yu began to lose and it seemed as if he was about to be stabbed.

Zhao Yu knew at that point that he could no longer continue this fight and it was probably smarter to simply strengthen the booster another level. At that point, how could this thug take him on?

However, just as Zhao Yu was about to open his system panel to strengthen the Energy Booster, something unexpected happened. A gust of wind swept across the room. With a 'duang!' sound, a big iron shovel hit the strong thug on the head. After that, the whole scene fell into dead silence.

The only thing they could see was a male hostage tightly clutching a big iron shovel. He was frozen in his spot and shaking uncontrollably. He had hit the thug with the shovel! The hostage had thought that since there was only one thug left and the shovel was in his hand, it was now or never! If he didn't hit the thug, who would?

The male hostage had thought that after hitting the thug with the shovel he would fall to the ground. Unexpectedly, the thug was a devilishly strong muscle man. After getting hit by the shovel, not only did he not budge, he turned around and glared at the hostage. He was completely alright!

What?!

The hostage with the shovel in his hand quivered, but since the arrow was already in his bow there was no reason not to use it. He swung the shovel again and hit the thug hard!

Duang!!!

The dull smack sounded painful. After the hit, the shovel seemed a little deformed, but the strong thug had still not budged. He merely grimaced in pain, both arms still held the dagger firmly.

"D\*mn it..." The hostage had never seen such a strong man and began shaking in fear. He almost looked like he was going to break down! However, the next second he saw that the strong thug's forehead began to spurt blood like a spring.

"Ah, so you're still human!" the hostage exclaimed. He spit into his palms, regathered his mental fortitude, and raised the iron shovel again.

This time, the strong thug's face went white. He could not take another hit. He had no choice but to withdraw his arm and grab onto the iron shovel so it wouldn't hit him!

Duang! But it happened again. He had grabbed on to the shovel, but the back of his head was once again hit by it. Another hostage had snuck up from behind with his own shovel and hit the man!

Ah...

The strong thug was going crazy. He yelled, wanting to strike again, but Zhao Yu was not useless. He took advantage of the opportunity and pinched his arms, flipping the strong thug's arm that was holding the dagger. He then used the man's own arm and stabbed the dagger into the strong thug's shoulders.

Ah!!!!

The strong thug let out a tragic howl.

Zhao Yu grabbed the dagger and pulled it out. The two iron shovels went up and with two 'duang!'s, were slammed into the strong man. He fell to the ground and couldn't get back up.

However, after dealing with all the three gangsters in a row, Zhao Yu didn't stop to relax. He pushed the heroic hostages away. With a wave of his arm, he threw the dagger towards another person. While

everyone had been fighting the gangsters, a hostage acting as a tourist had quietly crawled next to the skinny thug, attempting to reach for the pistol.

However, Zhao Yu had seen every move this person had made. Zhao Yu knew that not only was there a mole amongst the hostages, he knew that the mole was, in fact, this man! Zhao Yu had been on guard for the longest time, and after seeing the man attempt to steal the gun, he threw the dagger over.

However, Zhao Yu had terrible aim and his throwing technique wasn't anything special. After throwing the knife, it wavered and fell to the ground next to the pistol without even coming close to hitting anyone.

Still, that was enough to startle the man, who hurriedly retracted his hand.

"Ah..." Seeing that his identity had been revealed, he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and ripped his clothes off, exposing a bomb underneath.

The hostages exclaimed in shock, cowering to the ground.

"##&\*!" The thug yelled loudly in a foreign language that nobody could understand. It sounded like he was bidding farewell.

Zhao Yu rolled his eyes in contempt and reached out, taking the iron shovel from the hostage's hand and walking fiercely towards the man.

"&#%\*..." The man began to scream again and pressed the button on the bomb confidently.

"Ah..." The hostages thought they were dead. They were all curled up on the ground, crying.

However, there was no explosion. After the button was pressed, the bomb did not respond at all and the hall fell silent.

The thug was speechless, and his expression showed only embarrassment.

His expression turned to panic and despair as he saw the demonic Zhao Yu walking towards him with the one-and-a-half-meter long iron shovel in hand...

## **Chapter 1150: A Taste of His Own Medicine**

A few minutes later...

All the hostages who had been held in Guan Qing Hall had been rescued. Xiao Hang led the Secret Service agents into the hall. They simultaneously responded to the hostages while also arresting the thugs inside.

Xiao Hang was most worried about Zhao Yu's safety, so once he entered the hall, the first thing he did was look for Zhao Yu. He found Zhao Yu and the hostages were all safe, but Zhao Yu was behaving oddly, which made him feel uneasy.

At that moment, Zhao Yu was sitting with his back to the door in a secluded corner at the side of the hall, holding a man in his arms. Zhao Yu was stroking the man's forehead. The man appeared to have been stricken with insanity and was muttering something non-stop. This...

Xiao Hang froze for a moment, worried that Zhao Yu was in some kind of danger. He hurriedly, but carefully, walked over with his pistol.

“Mmmm... mmhmm... I see. I am very satisfied with your answer, but I have another important question... uhm...” Zhao Yu said.

When Xiao Hang heard what Zhao Yu was saying, he became even more confused. The gentle and thoughtful mannerisms Zhao Yu was speaking with made it feel like he was courting the man. What was crazier was that Zhao Yu was not wearing any pants and only had a pair of red boxers on...

What...?

Had Zhao Yu become concussed and lost his mind?

Xiao Hang was about to ask what had happened, but Zhao Yu turned his head around and gestured for him to move further away, asking Xiao Hang not to bother him. This... Xiao Hang could see clearly now that Zhao Yu was actually holding the head of one of the thugs. Not just any thug, but the masked man himself! What was he doing? Was he possessed?

Tsch!

Seeing that Xiao Hang was not leaving, Zhao Yu had no choice but to gesture for him to come closer. After Xiao Hang took a few more steps, he whispered while pointing into the distance. “These people have poison stashed in their teeth, get it out quickly. If you don’t leave now, they’ll kill themselves!”

“Oh...” Xiao Hang said, quickly realizing the situation. He led his men to check on the other criminals. After he saw the other side of the palace, he saw the messy state the area had become after the big fight. The dragon chair was all crooked and the chairs and screen were all broken. What was even worse was the tragic appearance of the criminals.

It was clear that none of the three men had escaped the wrath of the iron shovels, even the skinny thug who had been hit by the taser had been beaten by one. The angered crowd had hit the three of them until their skin broke open and their faces became unrecognizable. It was hard to look at.

Although they had passed out, Xiao Hang dare not let his guard down. One of them was still strapped with a bomb, after all. He immediately called over the professional bomb disposal team to deal with the explosives, after which the technical team removed the poison from their mouths that Zhao Yu had warned them about.

“Tsk, tsk...” Xiao Hang stood above the excavated pit, shining a flashlight in. There was only darkness and a musky smell, nothing could be seen. By now, he had guessed that the excavated passage was probably not where the treasure was hidden, but a passage the criminals were planning to use to escape. However, although the hostages had been safely rescued and the criminals had been properly arrested, he was still confused about what had actually happened.

“Leader, the experts from the tourist area are coming soon!” an agent said. “They should know what’s underneath! Look at the smooth entrance, there are obvious signs of sanding. This means it’s probably an ancient secret passage, right?”

“Leader... is the treasure that’s been so elusive the past 80 years really there?” he asked excitedly.

“Impossible!” Xiao Hang said, clapping his hands together and shaking his head. “Those criminals knew they couldn’t escape, so why would they dig a hole? It doesn’t make sense!”

“Then... what does this all mean?” the man asked.

Xiao Hang sighed. He looked at Zhao Yu in the distance and knew that if he wanted to find out the truth, he had no choice but to ask the godly detective himself...

But, when he looked, he saw Zhao Yu holding the masked man tenderly in his arms. The masked man was mumbling something. What was going on?!

Deep in thought, Xiao Hang suddenly noticed a small leather bag on the ground. He crouched down and opened the bag. Inside he saw a needle and drugs. Oh! It was then that he realized what the amazing Zhao Yu had done. He had probably given the masked man some truth serum and asked the man to tell him everything!

What a pro! Zhao Yu really is a pro! Xiao Hang thought. He couldn’t help but gain a whole new level of respect for Zhao Yu. This trick was truly brilliant. It was like giving them a taste of their own medicine! He really did not expect that Zhao Yu could still come up with something like that after such a huge fight. Xiao Hang would need a lot more training to reach Zhao Yu’s level.

The more Xiao Hang thought, the more convinced he was that he was inferior to Zhao Yu.

“Let me in, let me in!” Suddenly, a woman’s impatient shouting could be heard from the entrance of the hall. Xiao Hang saw it was Cui Lizhu and she could no longer wait. Cui Lizhu was obviously anxious, as she hadn’t heard from Zhao Yu since he entered the hall. She was so anxious that she had repeatedly asked Xiao Hang for permission to barge in and save everyone.

Xiao Hang had refused her request, so she had initially wanted to forcefully go in alone. Because of this, he had no choice but to get someone to watch her. Who would have thought that she would still run over? However, now that the danger was gone, Xiao Hang had no reason to stop her and signaled to his men to let her in.

“Boss, boss!” Cui Lizhu shouted.

Because Zhao Yu had been sitting in the corner, Cui Lizhu did not see him at first. She yelled twice and he didn’t respond. Seeing Xiao Hang’s heavy expression, she cried out, “Boss, where are you? Boss... didn’t you promise me...? You can’t...”

“Hey!” Xiao Hang was shocked and hurriedly rushed over to stop her. “What are you shouting about? Can’t you see that your boss is still attending to official business? Shush!”

“What?” Cui Lizhu followed the direction of Xiao Hang’s finger and saw Zhao Yu sitting in the corner. Seeing that Zhao Yu was alright, her face lit up momentarily, before immediately frowning when she saw what Zhao Yu was doing.

“Uhm, what is the boss doing facing the wall? Just what is he thinking?” While she was wondering aloud, her cell phone rang. It was Miao Ying calling.

“Hello?” Cui Lizhu answered.

“Lil’ Cui, where is Zhao Yu? Is he with you?” Miao Ying asked. “Why is he not answering his phone again?”

“Uhm, he’s here! I can see him!” Cui Lizhu answered.

“Okay!” Miao Ying said hurriedly. “Tell him to rest easy. We’ve caught all the criminals at the Wen Yuan Pavilion! There are no issues with bombs either!”

“Oh, okay! Hmm...” Cui Lizhu was still confused.

“Right. What’s going in Guan Qing Hall now? Have the hostages been rescued?” Miao Ying asked.

“Ah, they’re rescued all right. The criminals have been caught, too! Rest assured, there were no casualties amongst the hostages and boss is fine!” Cui Lizhu answered with little thought.

“Eh? What do you mean?” Miao Ying asked when she heard the phrasing. “What do you mean boss is fine? Don’t tell me... did Zhao Yu do something stupid again? Could it be... he played with his life again?”

“This... ah, this... hahaha!” Cui Lizhu didn’t know what to say and glanced at Zhao Yu. After seeing his red briefs, she half-jokingly said, “It’s just that his pants were torn, so he has to buy new pants... hahaha!”

“What? Pants?” Miao Ying asked, surprised.

“Leader Miao!” At that point, Xiao Hang could no longer bear it and quickly grabbed the cellphone, asking loudly, “What do you mean by criminals at Wen Yuan Pavilion? Is there something wrong over there?!”

“What?” Miao Ying was even more surprised. “You don’t know? Zhao Yu didn’t tell you?”

“Hmm... no!” Xiao Hang said. He looked embarrassed.

“Leader Xiao!” Miao Ying said excitedly, “The hijacking of Guan Qing and all the previous smoke bombs were all decoys! Their real goal was Wen Yuan Pavilion!”

“What?! Wen Yuan Pavilion?” Xiao Hang asked, shocked.

“Yes!” Miao Ying said excitedly. “Actually, the real treasure is below Wen Yuan Pavilion! They already dug the hole!”