

## **Crazy 1181**

### **Chapter 1181: Mystery-Like Identity**

It was a brand-new day and the investigations continued step by step.

At 9:15 in the morning, Gao from Forensics arrived in Wu Qing with his group of professionals. Apart from him, the leaders and related staff of the Fu Lai Provincial Department also came.

As soon as the leaders came, the leaders of Wu Qing County were all dispatched to welcome them warmly. The scene was naturally great, and the standards were extravagant.

Of course, Zhao Yu was the most outstanding one in terms of level and popularity.

Zhao Yu had long been accustomed to such displays of face and forced entertainment, immediately joking and mingling around with ease.

After excessive self-praise, the leaders all agreed that they would fully support Zhao Yu's detective work, and whenever Zhao Yu required anything, they would all agree unconditionally.

Initially, the local leaders had made reservations at the best restaurant in Wu Qing County and had invited Zhao Yu to attend. However, prioritizing his work, Zhao Yu had turned them down.

Seeing how Zhao Yu was working so seriously, the provincial leaders dared not act rashly and settled for bento boxes [1] for lunch.

Of course, Zhao Yu was not doing this just for show. He was doing this because it was the most critical time to solve the case, and he figured it was best not to leave the scene of the crime.

He had personally invited Gao from Forensics and all the others to the location of the Seven Stars Hanging Coffins and had told them all of the previously discovered details, no matter how important they might have been.

After the experts finished listening, all of them began to frown. None of them had seen such a strange phenomenon.

After they went over to the cliff and saw the corpses in the hanging coffins, it was even more unimaginable.

Finally, after several hours of careful research and discussion, the expert team finally suggested that all the corpses should be removed and sent to the local criminal police team for anatomical tests.

It turned out that the bodies inside the hanging coffins had already begun to show signs of rotting.

Gao Facai said that because the hanging coffins were frequently opened and the bodies were touched, a large amount of air had entered, and the oxidation of the bodies was inevitable.

Therefore, it was not necessary to leave the bodies in the hanging coffins anymore. It was better to use the time at hand to perform an autopsy, find out the identities of the deceased and their causes of death, and strive to solve the case as soon as possible.

Zhao Yu, of course, agreed with what Gao Facai suggested. He immediately deployed the necessary manpower and resumed working to remove the bodies.

Among the team of experts, some of them had already begun to collect samples and search for clues from the Seven Star Hanging Coffins.

At 5:00pm, before the sky turned dark, all the corpses had been transferred. Both Gao Facai and Zhang Peipei had returned to the Interpol Brigade in Wu Qing County, where they performed professional and detailed dissections.

At that moment, people that Zhao Yu had assigned with tasks also returned.

The first were Wu Xiumin and Cui Lizhu. They returned with detailed information about Geng Yaai, but details about Geng Yaai's disappearance and possible car accident had yet to be found.

It turned out that Geng Yaai's family lived in a mountainous area. Her family was poor, and she had been raised by a single parent. Because of this, her mother had asked her to do farm work at home. But Geng Yaai did not want to drop out of school, so she argued with her mother and left home late at night.

Wu Xiumin said that the highways near Geng Yaai's house were all blind spots for the CCTV, and there was no way for her to be seen.

If Geng Yaai had indeed had an accident that night, they could only conduct on-site visits and use video surveillance from nearby road sections to figure it out.

As such, they still needed a bit more time to figure out the sequence of events from that night.

Secondly, there was also news from Ran Tao. He had taken the technical team members earlier that day and used a drone to search the entire cliffside, but the results were frustrating. They were unable to find any climbing marks.

"This was interesting..." Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu considered their findings. If the criminals had neither come from the top or the bottom, wouldn't that mean... that they were really able to fly?

Squinting his eyes at the steep cliff, Zhao Yu wondered about the most important issue at hand. That was how the criminal managed to put the bodies in the hanging coffins.

Judging by the current situation, at least one thing was for sure. The murderer would have been unable to proceed boldly in the day and had chosen a quiet night to carry out his deed.

However, if he had climbed the cliff at night, no matter what method he had used, it would definitely have been more dangerous and difficult than it would be in the day.

Even with the necessary scaffolding, lifts, and other professional equipment, they had not dared to work at night. So, how did the criminals do it? Did he not turn on any lights out of fear of being discovered?

After that, Miao Ying called Zhao Yu to inform him that the five people whose birthdays matched the eight characters had all been investigated.

The results were also disappointing. All five people were not suspicious and were indigenous mountain people. Other than the usual festivities, they would go to the temple and light incense. They were not related to any of the mysterious incidents.

Just in case, Miao Ying not only investigated the actual people but their close relatives as well before she cleared them of suspicion.

It was clear that in order to figure out who the person represented by the eight characters was, just as Zhao Yu had said, they would need to expand the scope of investigation further.

In this case, all three directions they had taken to investigate the case had been a dead-end, and no progress had been made.

The bad luck did not stop there.

Very soon after, Zhao Yu became even more depressed by what happened. Zeng Ke told him that the DNA of the female corpses had been compared with the DNA of the missing people over at the provincial office, but none of them had matched!

Zhao Yu couldn't believe it. Other than Geng Yaai, they were unable to confirm the identities of the remaining girls, which was a little bit ridiculous.

How could this be possible?

Unless... these six girls were sold by their parents?

Other than that, what else could be the reason?

"Uhm..." Zeng Ke said on the phone. "Leader, I just checked with the forensics department and they said that judging from the physical clues, the deceased were all Chinese girls. It is unlikely they were being smuggled in from Southeast Asia!"

"I know..." Zhao Yu said. "Zeng Ke, if they are not missing people or foreigners, what other possibilities are there?"

"If they are not missing people, then..." Zeng Ke thought about this seriously before saying with uncertainty, "Is there a possibility that they are children of the murderer's own family?"

"Hmm, wait a minute..." Zeng Ke quickly checked their information. "Nope, their DNA data is straightforward. They are all unrelated to each other!"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu said.

Zhao Yu began to think quickly, and several speculations appeared in a flash. Traffickers, organ harvesting, bands of thieves like Tao Xiang and Cheng Lingfei? Or... an evil organization?

"Wait a minute..." Zhao Yu thought.

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought of an idea.

It turned out that he suddenly remembered something. The strange cause of death of those girls, and the information he had studied last night.

Wrist slitting, car accidents, and heart attacks...

“Oh...” he thought.

As soon as he thought of this, his hair stood on end and he had goosebumps. He shivered in a cold sweat.

“Uhm, leader, what’s the matter...?” Zeng Ke asked after hearing the abnormality in Zhao Yu’s voice.

“Zeng Ke!” Zhao Yu shouted. “Have you heard of folks marrying in the afterlife and performing posthumous marriages? Do you think those female corpses in the hanging coffins... are just dead people?!”

### **Chapter 1182: Funeral Customs**

“By the dead, what you’re saying is... that the cause of deaths was accidental?” Zeng Ke asked. He, too, felt goosebumps, and the atmosphere in the room quickly turned spooky. “And the corpses... were all stolen by the criminals? Grave robbers, perhaps? That is too immoral...”

“Not necessarily!” Zhao Yu said. “Back in our hometown, I’ve heard that such things can be bought with money! I wonder... is that the same here at Wu Qing Shan?”

“Well... that certainly seems possible!” Zeng Ke said. “If the bodies were bought, there would be no way to trace it to the missing people! But... all the underage girls are over 14 years of age. Even if they did have the money, would it be possible to buy them?”

“Although the child died, after all, the child was still a member of the family. What parent would be willing to sell their own child’s body?”

“We can’t say that for sure. It could be poor families, local customs, or even the adults themselves who believe that this is for the sake of the children ...” Zhao Yu said. “Anyway, we need to investigate in this direction!”

“Hmm...” Zeng Ke thought for a moment before asking, “Remember female corpse number seven? Didn’t the forensic doctor say that someone strangled her? That...”

“Eh?” Zhao Yu’s eyes brightened and he quickly said, “Zeng Ke, could it be that female corpse number seven was murdered, but the case had already been solved? Then, when the family dealt with the corpse, someone was willing to pay for her, and thus the corpse was placed in the seventh hanging coffin?”

“If it’s like that...” Zeng Ke understood what Zhao Yu meant. “Then I’ll look into the case records and see if there are similar cases.”

“Well, aside from that...” Zhao Yu began. “If we guess correctly, will there be any other way to confirm the identity of the deceased?”

“Underage girls have little chance to apply for identity cards. There are no photos on the account page. If we really wanted to search, I’m afraid we could only start with the student registration forms!” Zeng Ke said. “Only the student registration forms would have photos, so it would be possible to use software to compare.”

“However, most of the photos on the student registration list are photos of children when they were very young, and the software comparison will have errors. Moreover, I’m worried some of them might have dropped out of school...

“Oh, and...” Zeng Ke said after thinking for a while. “You can also compare them with personal photos on the internet, but that takes a long time and generally is based on a longer period!”

“Okay, you cannot miss any one of them!” Zhao Yu ordered. “Pass the data back to the Criminal Department, and let the Criminal Department send it to the various provincial offices to get them to help piece it together. I don’t believe that out of six dead bodies, we can’t even find one identity!”

“Okay, I’ll do it now!” Zeng Ke said.

After agreeing, Zeng Ke hung up the phone.

Tsch!

At that moment, Zhao Yu was still on the cliff watching the staff busy at work. He pouted out of habit.

“I’m afraid... we’re investigating in the wrong direction...?” Zhao Yu thought.

He wondered to himself, “Because Geng Yaai was indeed a missing person, she must have nothing to do with afterlife marriage...

“If the family sold the body, how could it have been reported?

“Also, the autopsy report proves that she might have been in a car accident. Is there any deeper meaning behind that?

“It’s peculiar.

“Until then, the case had already been investigated for a day and a half. However, not only had they not solved any part of it, the mysteries had steadily increased. The mystery of the hanging coffin was bizarre and complicated!”

“Leader, leader...” Zhao Yu heard someone say.

As Zhao Yu was deep in thought, Captain Xiong Wendong suddenly brought a young police officer over to him.

“Leader,” Xiong Wendong said earnestly. “Didn’t you ask me to find a master of fengshui or metaphysics? Well... look.”

As he said this, he pointed to the young police officer.

“You can’t be serious,” Zhao Yu asked, grinning. “So young? You must be kidding, right?”

“No, no!” The young police officer waved his hands quickly. “The captain has misunderstood me. I am not a master; I just know where to find a master!”

“Oh?” Zhao Yu’s original intention was to have Xiong Wendong find some experts in that field to ask them about the Seven Stars Hanging Coffins.

He didn't expect that Xiong Wendong had only found news.

"We have a master in Wu Feng Mountain, he is really accurate!" the young policeman said. "Well, I lived in the deserted Wu Feng Taoist Temple in the past. Aiyo... the Taoist are almost like Gods. You can tell in one look that he is not an ordinary person. Face reading, divination, fengshui... he's really good at all of it!"

"Well, leader..." Xiong Wendong added. "To be honest, we are all police, and of course we don't believe in these things. So, after you asked me, I asked around for a long time before I finally chanced upon him."

"Wu Feng Mountain..." Zhao Yu recalled the map of the area. "That's not very far from here, right?"

"Not far, not far at all!" the young policeman answered quickly. "It's only like six or seven kilometers away. If you want to go, I can take you there now!"

"Does he see fortunes at night as well?" Zhao Yu asked, looking at the darkening sky.

"Well, about that... I don't know!" the young policeman replied. "But you're not asking for a fortune. As long as he's home, I'm sure he'll cooperate with the investigation!"

"That's true!" Zhao Yu said. After thinking for a moment, he decided. "Well, I'll go meet this master now!"

"Okay, I'll go with you!" Xiong Wendong said, immediately walking to the police car.

"Don't!" Zhao Yu waved. "Let's change to another car. It's not appropriate to drive a police car to a master's house."

"Oh... okay!" Xiong Wendong said, quickly picking up his cellphone and contacting a non-police car.

Later, Xiong Wendong drove while the young policeman led the way. The three men walked all the way up and headed to Wu Feng Mountain.

As the car drove, Zhao Yu was not idling. He told the two police officers the identity of the female corpse as he wanted to hear the views of the two locals.

"Afterlife marriage?" Xiong Wendong asked, shaking his head. "I have only seen this in supernatural novels, but in reality... I have never seen anything like this before, nor have I worked on a similar case!"

"Indeed..." the young policeman said, turning back while sitting in the passenger seat. "Leader, my family is actually the group of people who carries out funeral rites for a living!"

"Let me put it this way. The sale of corpses may be found elsewhere, but in our area, it is absolutely impossible!"

"Ah? Why?" Zhao Yu asked, slightly shocked.

"Because... we do cremation here!" the young policeman said. "When people die, they are cremated!"

"Yes, yes!" Xiong Wendong suddenly clapped his hands. "Hey, why didn't I remember that? Leader, this is really the crux of the issue. Cremation is not only a national regulation; it is also our tradition!"

“The way I see it, the crime of selling corpses is such a foreign concept to me,” Xiong Wendong said. “You may not know this, but the traditional funeral culture here believes that a person can only go to heaven if their bodies are cremated. So, if the body is cremated, what corpses are left to be sold?”

“Oh?” Zhao Yu blew his nose in depression. Frustrated, he said, “So... even if it’s grave robbers, it’s impossible?”

“Yup, that’s about it,” the young policeman said, waving his hand. “There is no body in the grave, so what’s there to steal?”

### **Chapter 1183: Geomancy Master**

“What’s happening here?” Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu pinched his fingers and took a glance at his Qian Gen hexagram in the system interface. He wondered to himself why the case of the hanging coffins was not progressing smoothly.

Each time he thought he had found a possible solution, it would quickly be disproven. Who could he go to and discuss his thoughts?

Qian represented a hybrid hexagram, and Gen represented the facts of the case. It showed that they might encounter any situation over the next two days. It was totally unpredictable.

He didn’t know if this visit to the geomancy master would proceed smoothly.

“Leader, don’t worry...” Xiong Wendong saw Zhao Yu frowning and hurriedly attempted to persuade him. “Let’s think in another direction and see if there are any clues!

“Like, maybe... the hospital, or the morgue of the hospital? Don’t they often receive unknown corpses there? My daughter’s aunt is from the emergency department of the hospital and said that she would often transport corpses back from the highway...”

“Impossible!” The young policeman immediately retorted. “How can you call that ownerless! If there were a car accident on the highway, there would surely be family members to claim the body!”

“Then... they also receive vagrants who died suddenly or stuff like that, right?” Xiong Wendong said.

“The unclaimed bodies would be sent to the funeral parlor for refrigeration,” the young policeman said. “Then the police issue a notice. If it is still unclaimed for a few months, it will be cremated!

“Also, since we’re on the matter, let’s not talk about our country. How many people are there in this entire mountainous area? How can it be such a coincidence that there are so many unexpected deaths and corpses of underage girls?”

“Also...” Zhao Yu began, “The forensics did not detect any traces of freezing of the corpses. The hot weather in the Fu Lai Province persists throughout the year, and unclaimed corpses would go into the fridge, so... the source of the corpses should be...”

Following along with that train of thought, Zhao Yu suddenly realized an important question.

“Yeah, right...” he thought to himself.

“Since there were no signs of the corpses being frozen, that would explain one thing. Those who died should be residents who lived close to the Seven Stars Hanging Coffins?”

“If you looked at the entire map, using the Seven Stars Hanging Coffin as the center, there were only two cities, Bei Gang and Song Zhou, within a radius of 100 kilometers.

“So... the seven deceased shouldn’t be from outside the circle, right?” Zhao Yu wondered.

Screeeeech...

Just as Zhao Yu was deep in thought, Xiong Wendong suddenly pulled the emergency brake and stopped the car abruptly. “F\*ck! What’s happening?” he shouted.

Everyone was busy looking out of the car when they noticed that there were several cars parked in front of them. They were actually stuck in a traffic jam. If Xiong Wendong hadn’t braked in time, he would have hit the rear of the other cars.

Xiong Wendong lowered the windows and glanced outside. He realized that there was nobody to speak to. He got out of the car to ask around.

It didn’t take long before he came back and said downheartedly, “It’s a coincidence, but the bridge ahead has collapsed! This road is a dead-end. If we take a detour, I’m afraid it will take a long time.”

“It doesn’t matter,” the young policeman in the passenger seat said, pointing to the left side of the window. “Look. After getting through the woods, this is Wu Feng Forest! Can you all see it? That’s where the master is, that’s the peak of the tower!”

Zhao Yu stuck his head out of the window and saw a lush forest halfway up the mountain. Along the forest, he saw something that resembled the tip of a tower.

“Wu Feng Guan is located at the entrance of the village, and behind that is Wu Feng Village. After going down the mountain through Wu Feng Village, in about ten kilometers, it becomes Song Zhou City!” the young policeman said, describing the area. “The reputation of the master in Wu Qing County may not be great, but he is very famous in Song Zhou, and many people come here daily!”

“Leader, it doesn’t look very far. Although the bridge has collapsed, it hasn’t collapsed fully. People can still walk over it,” Xiong Wendong said. “How about I park the car and we walk over?”

After that, he opened the car glove box and took out a flashlight.

At that moment, the sky gradually darkened. If they wanted to go through the woods, they would naturally need lights.

“Hmm, how about this,” Zhao Yu said to Xiong Wendong, glancing at the woods outside. “Leader Xiong, I can just visit the master myself. You guys wait for me here!”

“What?” The two were stunned. The young policeman said quickly, “I’ll go with you! It’s going to be dark soon.”



“No need!” Zhao Yu said, reaching out and taking Xiong Wendong’s flashlight. “The woods aren’t that far away. I don’t think I’ll get lost. Besides, I came from Qin Shan, and I can be considered a child of the mountains. Don’t worry!”

“Hmm, okay then,” Xiong Wendong said, nodding. “Then you must pay attention to your safety! Don’t forget to call me if you have any questions!”

“Leader...” the young policeman said. “If you really stray off the path, remember to look for the streetlights in the distance and walk along those. At least you will not go too deep into the mountains!”

Zhao Yu snapped his fingers and turned to leave. After taking two steps, he remembered something and hurriedly turned back to ask.

“By the way, what’s the name of the master?” Zhao Yu said.

“I don’t know his name, but his surname is Zhang!” The young policeman answered quickly. “You can just ask where Master Zhang is when you get there. There’s nothing he doesn’t know!”

Zhao Yu made an ok gesture with his fingers and finally got off the car. He set off towards the woods on the mountainside.

The bridge, just like Leader Xiong said, allowed for people to pass but not cars.

However, what surprised him was that he was not alone in wanting to go to Wu Feng Ling. Some villagers had also been delayed by the bridge and were walking into the woods.

Zhao Yu began talking to them, and soon, they were all talking with each other. It turned out that these people were all villagers of Wu Feng Ling. They had gone to Wu Qing County to do business, but as they had almost gotten there, the bridge collapsed. They had no choice but to park their cars at the bridge and walk home.

After learning that Zhao Yu was going to visit Master Zhang, all the villagers, like the young policeman, gave high praise to Master Zhang. They said that he looked at fengshui very well and accurately, giving Zhao Yu many examples of past cases.

For example, someone’s daughter-in-law fell into evil as soon as she stepped through her new family’s doors. After Master Zhang’s intervention, everything was fine. Also, those whose families were doing business and had losses, after seeing Master Zhang, became fortunate again.

Tsk...

After hearing all the praise for Master Zhang, Zhao Yu’s mood became a little complicated.

It turned out that he had shaken off Xiong Wendong and insisted on coming alone for a personal reason.

In addition to wanting to know more about the Seven Stars Hanging Coffin, he had also wanted Master Zhang to give him guidance to help him with the system in his mind and to see if there were some new insights.

The woods were really not that large, and within ten minutes, Zhao Yu and the villagers walked through them and came to the entrance of Wu Feng Village.

Looking up, he saw an antique-looking Taoist temple.

But when the doors of Dao Guan were lit, even though it was dark, there were still people coming in and out of the door. It looked lively.

Zhao Yu saw that the people who came out of the Taoist temple had some magic charms on yellow paper in their hands. Their faces were smiling as if they had just had something bothersome removed from them.

#### **Chapter 1184: The Popular Physiognomist**

Although it used to be a Taoist temple, because it was not big and only had a small courtyard, it seemed like a bungalow after reconstruction.

The small tower Zhao Yu saw before was built on the roof of the temple. It looked much higher than other buildings from far away, but in fact, it was not that high.

Zhao Yu stepped into the courtyard. The sunlight there was soft. The owner grew flowers in the yard, which was quite pleasing to the eye.

A middle-aged man was sweeping the floor in the courtyard. Seeing Zhao Yu coming in, he immediately came forward with a broom. "Gentleman, are you here to visit Master Zhang?" he asked politely.

"Well..." Zhao Yu originally wanted to take out his ID, but he thought for a second and decided not to. He nodded and said, "Yes."

"Oh..." The middle-aged man pointed to the room behind him and said, "There are two people in front of you, please wait for a moment in the side room. I'll give you the number..."

As he said this, he handed Zhao Yu a note with 066 on it.

"What the h\*ll?" Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu didn't expect this. "Is a physiognomist that popular here? Number 066? So, 66 people have been here before me? This is such a promising career." he wondered to himself.

Zhao Yu, who used to be as a street loafer, had dealt with street fortune-tellers before. However, he used to think that the so-called fortune-tellers were all just liars.

Therefore, he didn't believe in this kind of thing. However, because of the Miracle System and hexagrams, he couldn't deny fortune-telling completely.

He always felt that there might be a genius in the world who could understand the hexagrams that the system gave him. If there were really a way to interpret the hexagrams, Zhao Yu's work would be so much easier.

But Zhao Yu, after all, was a detective. Once he entered Master Zhang's yard, he saw some people who looked eager to see the master. This seemed stupid to him. The number that he was given also made him feel a little disappointed.

As he was thinking about this, the door to the master's room opened, and two people exited. One was a man in a suit, and the other was a young woman in an elegant dress. Zhao Yu thought that they were probably a married couple.

"I'm so grateful, master. I finally found a way to solve it." The man bowed to the room, then walked out with the woman.

The woman, holding a package of yellow talismans in her hand, said, "Ah! This is unbelievable. How can he know that there is a ditch beside your ancestral tomb?"

"That doesn't matter," the man said. "We can buy the ditch and fill it up. Then the ghost will leave us."

The woman nodded and said, "But before filling in the ditch, we must make a paper boat. At night, we sail the boat away with the master's talisman, so that we can drive away all the bad luck."

The couple took the talismans and left happily.

"Next." At that time, the man who was cleaning the yard hurriedly ran to the door and shouted, "Number 65."

Just after his voice fell, four people came out of the side room. They were a family. "It's us," they said.

The family had two boys. They looked around seven years old. Among them, the father was holding an old-fashioned pot with soil in it.

The man knelt down as soon as he saw the master. He held the pot and said, "Oh, master, you are a living Buddha. After you told us last time, we really dig out a firepot from the corner of our backyard. No wonder my children are always feeling hot. They even said that the world was on fire.

"Master, please have a look..." With that, the man put the firepot on the floor.

Later, the curtain was lowered and the door was closed. Zhao Yu could not know what was happening in the room.

"Alas. People won't believe it if they don't come here in person." At that time, the man who was cleaning the yard spoke to Zhao Yu. "The two children of this family always say that their arms are hot. They caught fire in strange ways several times and almost burned themselves. But the doctors can't tell what's wrong with the children.

"Later, it was the master who told them that there was a firepot in the corner of their southern room." He pointed to the room. "It turned out that it was this firepot that caused so much trouble for them."

Zhao Yu was surprised. "What? How can a firepot burn people?" he asked.

"There are so many strange things in this world. You never know." The man turned around and asked Zhao Yu, "Gentleman, what are you looking for from our master? Do you want the master to read your physiognomy or Fengshui? Or..."

"My physiognomy and career, haha. I met a bottleneck in my career recently. I want to ask the master about how to solve it," Zhao Yu said without hesitation.

"It seems that you are not a local?" the man asked.

“No, but I have heard about the master for a long time,” Zhao Yu said.

“I think you must be a rich boss,” the man responded.

Zhao Yu didn't deny it and nodded. “Haha, I am just running my small business.”

The man chatted with Zhao Yu for a while until the door opened and the family came out.

Zhao Yu heard a middle-aged voice saying, “All right. The ghost in the firepot was sealed. Don't worry. Your children will be all right then.”

“Ah. Thank you, thank you, thank you.” The father quickly took out a big red envelope, bowed, and handed it to the master. “Please accept this. Thank you for saving our children's lives.”

“Yes, please accept this,” the mother repeated.

The master could not refuse it, so he took the red envelope.

Then the family left happily.

The cleaner smiled and said, “Next is 066. It's your turn, please.”

Zhao Yu nodded at him, then went into the inner room.

There was burning incense in the room, and the wall was filled with memorial tablets. Zhao Yu looked around carefully and found that they were all Taoist immortals such as the Jade Emperor, Sanqing immortal, and so on.

Master Zhang saw Zhao Yu stand there quietly and faked coughing to attract his attention.

“Oh, master. Nice to meet you.” Zhao Yu quickly extended his hands and made a bow.

“One makes two and two make three. Gentleman, where is your friend?” the master suddenly asked Zhao Yu.

“Your two friends did not come with you?” The Master pinched his fingers and looked up. He seemed quite mysterious.

Zhao Yu looked at him carefully and saw that Master Zhang had sharp facial features. His trimmed beard and long, drooping eyebrows looked like those of a Taoist priest.

And, he had guessed right. Zhao Yu really had come with two people.

Zhao Yu hurriedly raised his thumb. “Amazing! My two friends just told me about you, but I'm the only one who needs help from you.”

“Haha...” The master shook his head slightly and said, “You seem like a dignified and elegant person, but your eyebrows are like fire. You seem to have something urgent to ask me. If I am right, you should want to ask for help with your career.”

“Wow.” Zhao Yu's eyes widened. “You are right. I do have a little trouble with my career. I hope you can help me out.”

“This is simple.” The master went to a table, poured a cup of tea for Zhao Yu, then said, “Please, tell me your birthday. I’ll show you.”

“Ok!” Zhao Yu said.

Zhao Yu felt thirsty. He had the cup of tea first, then took out a piece of yellow paper from his pocket and put it on the table. What was on the yellow paper was the dead girl’s birthday. Zhao Yu had found this in the hanging coffin.

### **Chapter 1185: Bewitched (I)**

“Renchen, Guichou, Bingxu, Xinmao...” Master Zhang read.

Master Zhang frowned at the birthday on the talisman. Those people who came to him in the past only showed him their lunar birthdays, and then he would calculate the eight characters of a horoscope for them.

But this young man showed him the eight characters of a horoscope directly, which somewhat surprised him.

What Zhao Yu gave the master was exactly what he had found in the shroud of the dead girl. In fact, he was not here to know what was going to happen to him in the future. He was there to find out if the master knew of the yellow talisman or not.

If the master could recognize who wrote the eight characters of the horoscope, the case would become clear for him in a moment.

Therefore, this was one of the reasons why Zhao Yu insisted on meeting the master today.

“Well...” After reading the eight characters, the master looked up and asked, “Gentleman, are you asking for someone else’s horoscope? May I know if it’s your parents or your children?”

Zhao Yu hastily bowed and said, “Unbelievable! This is a friend of mine. My friend is not well, so let me bring this to you. My friend also let me bring the red envelope.”

“Oh... I see...” Master Zhang said.

The master twisted his eyebrows, closed his eyes, and thought for a moment. He then said, “Well, I’ll calculate for your friend...”

With that, he put the yellow talisman in the center of the eight-immortal table and put an oil lamp on each side of the table. Next, he picked up a string of black-purple beads and began repeating chants.

It didn’t take long for him to do that. After a while, he sat in front of Zhao Yu and pointed to the talisman. “Gentleman, your friend is a Gold Fate. Xin Mao is going to fly, and he is against Tiannan. His Gold belongs to the Sword Gold,” he said.

The master pinched his fingers and continued. “Your friend will become rich, very rich. And your friend should be the kind of person who is very aggressive at work. Am I right?”

Zhao Yu frowned. He didn't know who the so-called friend was. How did he know whether the master was right or not?

However, Zhao Yu immediately exclaimed, "Yes. That's right. Amazing! You are really a living immortal. That's unbelievable."

Unexpectedly, the master's face suddenly sunk. He waved his hand and said, "Young man, although your friend is blessed with wealth..."

Zhao Yu nodded in a hurry. "So, what do you think? I'm here to ask for help. Please point out the solution to my friend's confusion."

The master twisted his eyebrows again. His drooping eyebrows were long enough to be braided. He looked grave. After a while, he said, "Geng is Yang, Xin is Yin, so your friend's horoscope is Yin Gold, if she is a woman. Maybe she won't have much time left now. But if he is a man, then..."

"Then?" Zhao Yu asked in a hurry.

Master Zhang said, "He should have done something harmful to others. This is called the loss of Yin and Yang. After a long time, what he did to others will make him ill and he will not be able to live any longer."

Zhao Yu pretended to be worried and said, "Master, please teach me a way to help him."

Master Zhang pinched his fingers and said, "The Sword Gold is the most against breaking gold. Tell your friend that he should try not to touch things made of gold, such as gold rings and gold necklaces. Also, jade can balance Yin and Yang, so it's best for him to wear more jade accessories in the future."

"Oh, is it that simple?" Zhao Yu asked.

"Of course." The master nodded slightly, then said, "This can help him in some ways. But if he wants to completely get rid of the punishment of his loss of Yin and Yang, he'd better come here and let me talk with him."

"Because, if you want to change a person's life, the eight characters of a horoscope are not enough. I need to read his face, hands, and body," he said.

"I see. I'll bring him with me next time, and let you help him with his trouble," Zhao Yu said. "Thank you so much."

With that, Zhao Yu handed over the red envelope he had prepared in advance. It had 200 yuan in it.

The master took the red envelope and shook his head, then said, "Many people think what I do is superstition. But they are wrong. People don't know that everything in the universe is made up of particles. The mystery of particle interaction can't be explained well, even in the scientific world.

"What we try to interpret is actually an attempt to grasp the activity and rules of these particles to help people out, which is also immeasurable in merit."

"Don't compare yourself with a scientist! The theory of the activities of particles is not something you can ever understand," Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu didn't believe this master, but he made himself look like a pious believer and said, "Master, I totally agree with you. Our world is blessed because of you."

Zhao Yu pointed to the yellow talisman on the table. "Before I came to you, I asked another guy to help my friend. He wrote the eight characters. He asked my friend to eat ashes for half a month. My friend was so stupid that he really did it. However, he didn't get better at all."

The master hastily said, "Eating ashes is just superstition. How can you believe that?"

"Well, master." Zhao Yu pointed to the yellow talisman and said, "When I tried to find the guy again, he disappeared. You know everything. Can you tell me about this kind of yellow paper and cinnabar he uses?"

The master took the yellow paper and looked at it carefully, then said, "It's really cinnabar. These days, even Taoist priests have changed to watercolor paints. Few people use cinnabar. But this font looks familiar. I've seen it somewhere before."

"Ah?" Zhao Yu suddenly became excited. "Master, please think about it carefully. If you can help me find the a\*\*hole who wrote this, I would be so grateful."

"Well..." The master shook his head and said, "You can give me your number. I probably saw it many years ago. I don't think I can remember in such a short time."

"OK, good." Zhao Yu took out a picture and said, "This paper is still useful for me. I have to take it back, but I have a photo of it here. If you can remember where you saw it, please give me a call."

After that, Zhao Yu wrote his phone number on the back of the picture.

However, as Zhao Yu was writing, he broke into a cold sweat. The sweat even ran into his eyes.

"It's sweltering today..." Zhao Yu whispered.

As he said this, he untied the collar of his shirt, which was soaked in sweat.

"Well..." At that time, Master Zhang looked at Zhao Yu and was thinking about something. "Sir, your friend's reading is finished. Next, it's time to talk about you," he said.

"Oh?" As soon as Zhao Yu heard this, he hurriedly raised his head. At that moment, he looked so pale.

"In fact, as soon as you came in, I could already see it." Master Zhang frowned and said with great regret, "Your problem is much worse than that of your friend."

## **Chapter 1186: Bewitched (II)**

"Ah?" Zhao Yu was shocked. "Master, don't scare me. What do you mean?" he asked in a hurry.

"If I'm right..." Master Zhang pinched his fingers and said, "You should have been to somewhere there were dead people recently?"

"How do you know this?" Zhao Yu nodded, quickly admitting the master was correct.

This time, Zhao Yu was not lying. These days, he had been working on the case of hanging coffin female corpses. The master was right.

Master Zhang clapped his thigh and said, "You have Yin wind on your head, your eyebrows are pressing your eyes, and your skin is dark. You are obviously bewitched. Male is left and female is right, so, that is to say, a female ghost bewitches you."

Zhao Yu was frightened. He was sweating as if he had just taken a bath. "Master, I'm scared. Don't play with me. I never flirt with women. How can I get bewitched by a female ghost? Where is the ghost from? Can you help me get rid of her quickly?"

"Well, young man." Master Zhang waved his hand and said calmly, "I said that everything is just the interaction of particles. You are just unlucky this time. Don't be scared. The ghost is not going to hurt you."

"Why me?" Zhao Yu asked, trembling.

The master smiled and said, "Well, I'll give you a talisman later. You don't need to do anything. Just keep it with you. After three days, it will leave you."

"Oh, that's good, that's good." Zhao Yu covered his breast and said, "Thank you, master."

"Don't worry." The master opened a drawer, took out a yellow talisman, handed it to Zhao Yu, and said, "According to what I know at present, it doesn't have the forces of evil to hurt you. It only makes you feel tired sometimes. Here you are. You first use the talisman to get rid of it. If this won't work, I will help you with other ways."

Zhao Yu took the talisman and asked, "How can I stand having such a thing with me? Master, since you have other ways, can you do them for me now?"

The master twisted his eyebrows and said with hesitation, "It's not that I don't want to do it for you now. But it will take..."

When the master waved his hand, Zhao Yu immediately understood and asked, "How much?"

"At least 5000 yuan." The master held out five fingers.

"Ah? So expensive?" Although Zhao Yu could afford this price, he still felt that it was unreasonable.

"If so, you can take the talisman. It works the same way. Why spend so much money on this?" the master said with a smile.

Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then nodded and agreed. "Ok. Then how much is the talisman?"

"Young man, you and I are predestined to meet each other." The master waved and said with a smile, "This talisman is my present to you. Next time, if you need my help again, let's add it together."

"If you insist. Thank you very much, master." Zhao Yu bowed to him, then put the talisman in his pocket and was about to leave.

However, the master said, "You're welcome. When you feel better, bring your friend with you. I'll try my best to help him out."



Zhao Yu looked pale. He felt cold and was perspiring. He coughed constantly. After taking his belongings, he opened the door and left.

The cleaner had been waiting outside for a long time. As soon as the door opened, he rushed to the side room and said, "Number 66 is out, number 67..."

Two fashionable women impatiently walked past Zhao Yu, then entered the room.

Zhao Yu had a look at them and immediately knew that they were hookers.

Zhao Yu wondered how they had time to come there. The sun was falling below the horizon. They should have been at work then.

At that time, the man noticed Zhao Yu's pale look, and hurriedly asked, "Are you ok?"

Although Zhao Yu stumbled a little, he said, "I'm totally ok. Don't worry." Then he walked out of the courtyard alone.

It was dark outside.

Zhao Yu looked around and saw that there were two ways to leave. One was walking along the village to the main road with street lights. He could go along the main road to the broken bridge to meet Xiong Wendong.

The other way was to return to the woods on the hillside.

Although he didn't feel well, Zhao Yu turned on the flashlight, and without hesitation, he went into the woods.

He had to. If he made a detour, it would take him at least another half an hour. It would only take him around ten minutes to go through the woods.

It was dinner time. Zhao Yu saw no one in the forest. It was so quiet that there was not even a bird chirping.

Zhao Yu took a long breath. He turned on the flashlight and went into the woods he had passed through when he came to visit the master.

However, right after he went into the woods, he heard a rustle from his right-hand side.

Zhao Yu was curious and turned the flashlight to the right. In the blink of an eye, he saw a figure flash across.

Zhao Yu almost threw away the flashlight out of fear. He calmed down and looked at it again, but the figure suddenly disappeared.

"What the f\*ck!" he thought.

Zhao Yu's eyes widened and his heart beat faster. "That old guy is really capable of seeing ghosts? Am I really bewitched by a ghost?" he wondered.

Suddenly, Zhao Yu heard a rustle from his right side again. Zhao Yu immediately shined the flashlight there. As a result, he saw a woman in a white dress with long hair.

A second later, the woman disappeared, but Zhao Yu clearly saw that the woman wore a shroud.

“Oh my god!” he thought.

Zhao Yu was so scared that he stepped back in a panic and fell.

After Zhao Yu got up from the ground, he ran like a madman, never looking back.

He ran in such a panic that he broke several small trees as he was running.

After a while, he quickly ran into the Taoist temple and rushed directly to Master Zhang’s room like a mad bull.

At that time, the two hookers had finished their inquiries, and they were saying goodbye to the master with their talismans in hand. When they saw that Zhao Yu had rushed in, they immediately came to the side and looked at Zhao Yu curiously.

“Master! Master...” Zhao Yu broke into the main room, grabbed Master Zhang’s sleeve, and shouted, “D\*mn it, d\*mn it. It’s really a woman.”

When the two hookers heard that Zhao Yu had seen a ghost, they grew even more curious. They didn’t show the slightest inclination of leaving.

Zhao Yu bowed to the master and begged him. “Master, please help me. I don’t care how much it costs. Come on; the woman is going to catch me.”

### **Chapter 1187: Bewitched (III)**

Seeing that Zhao Yu was scared, Master Zhang secretly shared a look with the man sweeping the floor outside with pride.

The cleaning man was amused, but when he saw that the two women were still there, he had to put on a surprised look.

It turned out that this was their trick.

In the morning, they had noticed Zhao Yu and his friends coming to the temple on the camera they had secretly installed at the foot of the mountain. Because the temple was in this remote village surrounded by mountains, they quickly recognized that Zhao Yu was not a local.

To learn Zhao Yu’s reason for coming in advance, they immediately asked their people to walk to the foot of the mountain to talk with Zhao Yu. This way, they could get to know Zhao Yu.

After learning that Zhao Yu was there to see Master Zhang, they quickly made their plan.

Before Zhao Yu came to the temple, they also made careful preparations and rehearsed their acting several times.

In fact, the people who took the talismans away were hired by them to trick Zhao Yu. They deliberately made it look like the master was very popular and that many people were waiting there to see him so that Zhao Yu would believe the master.

The married couple was also fake. They were one of the master's tricks to make Zhao Yu believe that he was different from the street fortune-tellers who he used to know.

The family who came with the firepot was real. However, they were also victims of Master Zhang's tricks.

Master Zhang asked his men to bury the firepot under the wall of the southern room of their house in advance, then used a magic prop that could produce the effect of fire to create the horrible scene with their children.

After this happened several times, the parents were frightened. So, they came to the master to ask for help and were cheated out of a lot of money.

When Zhao Yu was waiting outside, the cleaner took the opportunity to talk with Zhao Yu. In fact, he had a device on him, which let Master Zhang hear what they were saying clearly.

In order to cheat Zhao Yu and make him think that he was bewitched, they also put poison in Zhao Yu's tea. After Zhao Yu drank it, it would cause palpitation and for him to break out in a cold sweat.

The female ghost in the woods was another trick of theirs. They hired a woman to wear that dress and scare Zhao Yu. They even installed tracks on the ground in order to make the ghost look like it was floating in the air.

At that moment, looking at Zhao Yu coming back to him as he expected, the master was delighted.

He continued to play his tricks. He looked reluctant and said, "Alas. In this case, I can only do my best to help you avert calamities. Come on." Master Zhang pointed to the tablets of all kinds of immortals and said, "You stand in front of the tablets, and I'll do it for you. Xu Lu, prepare everything."

The master called out a name, and the man who was sweeping the floor hurriedly answered. He then quickly went to get the things for Master Zhang's practice.

"Master. Help me..." Zhao Yu stumbled to the tablets of the immortals, shuddering and shaking. It was apparent that he was about to collapse.

At that time, the master took out a talisman and held it up in front of Zhao Yu's face. He quickly said a mantra.

"Ah... Ah..." With the master chanting the mantra, Zhao Yu struggled in pain, as if there really was a demon in his body.

The master kept chanting, but in fact, he was baffled. He knew for sure that Zhao Yu was not bewitched, but just frightened. A frightened person might shiver. But why did he respond like a magic spell really controlled him and that there was really a monster in him?

"What's going on now? This man's reaction is too much," Master Zhang thought.

At that moment, the two hookers standing outside had different thoughts. The woman in red was scared. She grasped the arm of the other woman. Obviously, she wanted to leave quickly.

However, the other woman in blue was quite the opposite. She looked at Zhao Yu with a skeptical look. She believed that Zhao Yu and the master were acting right now in front of them, so she was very interested in knowing what would happen later and did not want to leave.

Soon, the man named Xu Lu ran to the door with incense, candles, swords, and a horsetail whisk.

When he saw the two beautiful women were still there watching the master and Zhao Yu, he quickly shook his head at them and said, "Ladies, our master is helping this gentleman. Please leave him some space here."

"Ah..."

Suddenly, Zhao Yu let out a loud roar. He seemed to get worse. He grasped his hair with both hands, and his eyes turned red. He appeared to be in a state of madness.

"Master! Master! What are you doing? Hurry up." Zhao Yu roared loudly. There was a kind of frightening ghost howling in his roar.

Ah?

Master Zhang was shocked and felt quite nervous. He broke out into cold sweat on his forehead.

"Xu Lu! Quick!" Master Zhang said.

Master Zhang hurriedly waved at Xu Lu. Xu Lu realized that something was wrong with them, so quickly went in with the stuff he was asked to bring.

Master Zhang quickly took out the horsetail whisk and started to exorcize Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu looked crazy right then. He waved both hands madly and knocked down the tablets of the immortals.

The master was shocked. He put down the horsetail whisk, then immediately drew the sword.

He used the sword to draw a circle by his left hand and a square by his right hand in the air. Then, he pointed at Zhao Yu with the tip of his sword and shouted loudly, "Who is it? You dare come to my place? Come out. Today is your doom."

Master Zhang pointed the tip of his sword in Zhao Yu's direction. Then, Zhao Yu suddenly turned around and roared, "Ah..."

No one could have expected what happened. After the roar, two huge fangs suddenly emerged from Zhao Yu's mouth. The fangs were two feet long. Under the candlelight, they looked scary.

The master was working hard with his fake exorcising. Suddenly, when he saw the two big fangs coming out, he was stunned. He stood there and stopped moving immediately.

What?

What happened?

Xu Lu was sorting out the yellow talismans and incense. Suddenly, he looked up and saw that Master Zhang couldn't move.

At that time, Zhao Yu was not satisfied with only his fangs. He used an Invisible Disguise Machine to turn his face into that of a female ghost that he thought was the most horrible from one of the horror movies he had watched before.

His hair grew like wild grass, reaching his shoulders in a very short time. His eyes turned large and red, and the corners of his eyes were bleeding. The fangs in his mouth shook, and his tongue grew terribly long, reaching the tip of his nose.

Xu Lu looked up and saw the horrible face in front of him. He was so scared that he sat down on the ground. He couldn't believe what he saw with his eyes.

In an instant, Zhao Yu's voice became that of a female ghost. He growled at Master Zhang, saying, "Whoa! Who is it? Who wants me to die?"

Zhao Yu rushed forward and opened his mouth wide. He looked like he was going to devour Master Zhang. He roared like thunder and had terrible breath.

Ah... Ah... Ah...

The next moment, Master Zhang had thrown away the sword, covered his head, and crawled under the eight-immortal table.

Then, Zhao Yu roared at Xu Lu. Xu Lu turned around and ran away. However, he was so scared that he banged his head on the doorframe and passed out immediately.

Unexpectedly, just as Zhao Yu wanted to continue to play with Master Zhang, the cupboard in the corner of the room suddenly opened. A large, middle-aged woman rushed out of it.

Although the woman looked frightened, she took an electric prod and rushed at Zhao Yu, hitting him fiercely.

### **Chapter 1188: Disguise**

It turned out that in Master Zhang's room, there was a secret passage leading to another room. The door to that passage was in the cabinet.

The woman who suddenly rushed out of the cabinet was Master Zhang's wife.

Usually, she sat in the secret room. She was responsible for watching the monitoring camera, using deceptive props, checking the visitor's information online, and secretly giving Master Zhang tips.

At that time, as Zhao Yu turned himself into a monster, she was preparing to help master Zhang with a dazzling flame effect. Unexpectedly, a real monster had appeared.

When she saw Zhao Yu's bloody fangs, she was scared stiff.

But the man outside was her husband. She loved her husband. So, even if it was a real ghost, she had to go out to save her husband.

She took the electric prod and rushed at Zhao Yu.

However, Zhao Yu had an Invisible Detector on him. He had seen through their trick already and knew that there was a secret room with someone in it. So, when the woman rushed out, he wasn't surprised.

Zhao Yu could have kicked her out of the room easily.

But that was no fun to him.

To make the situation more fun for himself, Zhao Yu let the woman hit him so that the Invisible Lightning Conductor in his system would initiate.

The Invisible Lightning Conductor absorbed the electricity, and Zhao Yu was not hurt at all.

Although the woman hadn't experienced hitting a ghost with an electric prod before, when she saw that her electric prod hadn't hurt Zhao Yu, she had the fright of her life.

The old woman didn't give up. Next, she stabbed Zhao Yu several times again, but Zhao Yu still didn't get hurt.

Zhao Yu deliberately smiled creepily, then turned around and asked her coldly, "Woman, are you tired?"

After that, Zhao Yu let out a ghostly scream. He then started to lick the woman's face with his long tongue.

The woman shivered all over, then passed out. When she fell down against the wall, Zhao Yu saw that her pants were wet.

Zhao Yu, however, spat gloomily and scolded in a low voice, "What's on her face? Cream or Kara oil? It stinks!"

Seeing that his wife had passed out on the ground, Master Zhang shivered all over under the table. He had lost his hat, his clothes were torn, and his head had even hit the corner of the table and was swollen.

"Hahaha..." Zhao Yu grabbed the eight-immortal table and overturned it.

"Ah, ah..." Master Zhang was as scared as if he were a turtle hiding in his shell. He crawled on the ground and saw the female ghost circling around him. He knelt on his knees and banged his head against the ground. "Don't hurt me, please don't hurt me. Ghost!"

"What? Ghost?" Zhao Yu roared at him.

Master Zhang was so scared that his heart seemed to stop beating. As he banged his head, he begged for mercy from Zhao Yu. "Don't hurt me, please, whatever you are! I will never dare to do anything that I did today," he said.

Master Zhang was so scared that he cried.

Zhao Yu saw what he wanted to see, so he decided to stop playing with the master. He was going to return to his natural form.

However, when he looked out of the room, he found the two hookers lying there, one in red and one in blue.

The two hookers were watching the master removing the spell just now. But when they had seen Zhao Yu's transformation, they fainted immediately.

Zhao Yu scratched his head and thought, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt innocent people. I just wanted to have some fun with this liar."

But, the two hookers had deserved it. The old saying was that curiosity killed the cat. That was true.

Because the two beautiful hookers wore short skirts, Zhao Yu couldn't help but watch their legs for a while. Then he turned around and continued his real business.

He first picked up the woman's electric prod, then pulled a chair in front of the master and sat in front of him with his legs crossed. He asked seriously, "Master Zhang. Let me give you some advice. How about it? Would you like to hear my advice?"

"Huh?"

Master Zhang didn't know what was happening, but he kept nodding. Suddenly, he realized that Zhao Yu's voice had changed from that of the female ghost to his original one. He raised his head and was surprised to see that the female spirit he had seen just now was gone.

Sitting in front of him was the same young man as before.

Master Zhang's heart was beating fiercely, but hearing Zhao Yu's question, he seemed to realize something.

Zhao Yu said with a smile, "First of all, your actors are lame. They are obviously unprofessional from first sight. You were setting a trap for me. So, don't look at me all the time. It's too obvious."

Master Zhang realized that he had met a brilliant guy this time. He saw that Zhao Yu did not have any props that would make him look like a ghost. However, he was still terrified and didn't speak.

Zhao Yu raised his wrist and said, "Although my watch is worth a lot, you can't keep staring at it all the time. That makes you look too greedy."

"Ah? You? Who are you?" Master Zhang swallowed his saliva and finally calmed down a little. He quickly climbed up from the ground.

"I haven't finished yet." Zhao Yu pointed to the teacup and said, "Don't you think the old formula of coldrex and aspirin is too lame? First, it tastes bad. And if I have heart disease, that big of a dose might kill me. So, my suggestion is that you use XXXX, which is a kind of neurodrug; colorless, tasteless, and non-toxic. It is amazing."

"You are young and strong. A small dose wouldn't work," Master Zhang said. When he saw that Zhao Yu had suddenly sparked the electric prod in his hand, he asked immediately, "What do you want to do?"

"And finally, do you know what I despise most about you?" Zhao Yu put away his smile and asked seriously.

Master Zhang felt an enormous pressure at once, and he had broken out in a cold sweat on his forehead again. "What is it?" he asked.

“You need to be ambitious about the price,” Zhao Yu said with a smile. “And in your script, there should be some twists and turns added in. If it were me, before I broke the spell for you, I would pretend to be surprised to see you back and say that this is beyond what I am capable of. It’s too difficult to deal with. So, you need to pay more. Think about it! At a time like this, no one would care about money, so you can ask for a higher price.”

“Oh...” Master Zhang suddenly understood, and the look he gave Zhao Yu changed. He hurriedly stood up, head bowed to Zhao Yu, and said, “It turns out that I met a real master. Sorry, I didn’t know you before. So, are you here for extortion? Or do you want to join us?”

“Hahaha...” Zhao Yu raised his head high and laughed. Then, he took out his ID and said, “You are wrong. I don’t want to join you or extort you. I just want to invite you to join me. We have many empty cells in Fulai Provincial Prison. Hahaha...”

### **Chapter 1189: Go Against the Fate**

“So, you are an officer.” When he heard that Zhao Yu was a policeman, Master Zhang was not scared anymore, but he suddenly wilted.

“Master, next, let’s talk about my real reason for coming here.” Zhao Yu opened his briefcase, took out the picture of the Seven Star Hanging Coffins, and said, “Take a look at this, do you know it?”

The master stretched his neck and looked at it. He immediately asked, “Officer, what do you mean? Isn’t this the Seven Star Hanging Coffins in Wuqing Mountain? I heard that there were corpses in the coffins, right? Many villagers had gone to see it.”

Suddenly, Master Zhang seemed to understand what Zhao Yu had meant and hurriedly apologized.

“Officer, don’t mistake my meaning. The bodies in the hanging coffins have nothing to do with us. We just heard about it. We don’t have that ability...”

“Hum. You are capable of many terrible things.” Zhao Yu stopped smiling and asked seriously, “Tell me, do you know anything about the Seven Star Hanging Coffins?”

Later, Zhao Yu told the master about the hanging coffins and the bodies.

“Ah? Is it?” When Zhao Yu finished, Master Zhang was shocked. “The Seven Star Hanging Coffins is on the cliff facing the sun. How can the bodies not rot? The temperature must be very high there under the sunlight. Maybe the bodies are just put there recently?” he asked.

“I don’t want to know this. I don’t think I need to explain to you about the sentence. It’s a matter of certainty that you will be sentenced to more than three years’ imprisonment for poisoning me,” Zhao Yu said.

Zhao Yu then added, “But if you can give us a clue about the hanging coffin case, I can consider withdrawing this accusation. Then it’s totally different. I think you are a smart man, aren’t you?”

“Oh, listen to what you said. Don’t worry. I will never hide anything that I know from you. Just...” The master frowned and thought hard for a long time. Then he said, “the Seven Star Hanging Coffins are a treasure left by the ancient people. It’s very mysterious. Few people in our business talk about it. If only



from the point of view of geomancy, that place is a good choice for funerary. You know, that place connects the sky and the earth.”

“But, but...” He thought carefully, using his fingers to pinch his eyebrows. “If someone put a girls’ body in a hanging coffin and there are the eight characters of her birthday, this...”

Zhao Yu looked at the master pinching his eyebrows and closing his eyes. He immediately shouted at him, “What? Do you want to charge for this?”

“No, no.” Master Zhang quickly waved his hand. “I just, I am just thinking about something.”

“Well...” The master thought a little then asked, “Officer, are the seven girls virgins?”

Zhao Yu had never thought about that before, nor had he heard it from the forensic experts. He shook his head and said, “I don’t know. The bodies are being dissected. I can ask this for you later. Um... What are you suggesting by asking this?”

Master Zhang frowned and said, “Oh, I’m just thinking. Because, this, at first glance, looks like a funeral for someone of high status. But Wuqing people are descendants of Zhe. We advocate cremation. So, there are not many corpses left. Basically, we seldom see this way of burial...”

The master twisted his eyebrows and said, “So, to me, this is more like a practice of life extension for someone.”

“Oh? Renew a life?” Zhao Yu had guessed as much before.

“Yes,” Master Zhang said. “Have you read the Romance of the Three Kingdoms? Zhuge Kongming used the seven-star lamp in an attempt to change a kingdom’s fate. But it didn’t work. Well, the Seven Star Hanging Coffins represents the seven stars of the Big Dipper. Maybe someone borrowed Zhuge Kongming’s ideas but changed them a little. The change is the seven bodies.”

Zhao Yu was speechless.

Master Zhang said, “In the past, a woman’s body was buried with the dead. Just one was enough. But this time it is seven girls. That’s different. I’ve heard from someone that burying young virgins with the dead is a way to extend the dead’s life. A virgin’s body is called a pure Yin body.”

“So, have you ever done this or seen it before?” Zhao Yu asked.

“No. Definitely not.” Master Zhang hurriedly waved his hand. “I haven’t ever done this kind of thing. And all the guys I know have never done this, either. I told you just now that all the dead have been sent to the funeral home for cremation. There are no corpses left at all. You can’t cast a spell on an urn, can you?”

Zhao Yu smacked his mouth and asked, “Then, in your opinion, if the seven girls in the Seven Star Hanging Coffins were not murdered, how did the bodies get into the hanging coffins?”

The master said without hesitation, “Then the only possibility is that they were shipped here. Xiakou and Yuejiang really like burying their bodies in the ground. Maybe someone bought them from there? Or, the bodies were dug out of the graves? But digging graves damages Yin and Yang, and also lessens one’s lifespan. No one would do such a thing unless they are extremely poor or crazy.”

“Impossible.” Zhao Yu shook his head. “The bodies have no trace of freezing. If they were transported from hundreds of kilometers away, how would the bodies not rot in such hot weather?”

Master Zhang shook his head. “That’s strange. No one could get so many young girls’ bodies unless they were all their own children.”

Zhao Yu felt depressed. He thought that he could discover something from this so-called master. Unexpectedly, he seemed useless as what he said was what Zhao Yu already had known. Master Zhang hadn’t provided anything of use to him yet.

At that time, Xu Lu, who had knocked his head against the door frame, and master Zhang’s wife, gradually awakened.

Zhao Yu knew that once they woke up, his work would be disturbed. So, he wanted to take the opportunity to ask some more questions before that happened.

Unexpectedly, before Zhao Yu spoke, Master Zhang suddenly thought of something. “Officer, there’s something that doesn’t feel right...” he quickly said with a frown.

“Oh? What is it?” Zhao Yu urged.

Master Zhang thought for a moment then asked, “You just said that among the bodies of those girls, some had died of illness, right?”

“Yes. One of the dead died of a heart attack.” Zhao Yu nodded.

“And one was strangled?” Master Zhang asked again.

“Yes, what’s wrong with that?” Zhao Yu asked.

“There’s indeed something wrong with it. Qi Yun Da Xing and Kanyu Xuan Jing say that if you want to change your fate by borrowing others’ lifespan, it’s a taboo to use people who died of illnesses, especially bad diseases.” Master Zhang spread out his hand and explained, “You pray for longevity, but a person who has a terminal illness can’t lend lifespan to you.”

Zhao Yu smacked his mouth. Although what the master said sounded weird, Zhao Yu believed him.

The master said again, “If you want to extend life expectancy, a person who kills themselves by cutting their wrist or taking drugs is the top choice. But a person who is strangled or who dies in a car accident is a taboo. Using such a person to extend life span is going to be very bad for the borrower.”

Zhao Yu shook his head. “So, what you mean is that the case of Seven Star Hanging Coffins does not involve someone who wants to extend his lifespan by using the dead’s bodies.”

“I am not sure,” Master Zhang said. “There is also a possibility that the borrower has no other choice but to use these seven girls.”

Zhao Yu nodded. Zhao Yu had the same thought. He said, “Maybe this borrower is dying in a short time because of a disease. He didn’t care much about which bodies he used.”

## **Chapter 1190: The Work of a Master**

Zhao Yu didn't believe in prolonging one's life through unorthodox means. The person who created the Seven Star Hanging Coffins must have been a fraudster like Master Zhang.

He figured that, if the person to which the birth data belonged was indeed beset with a terminal illness, this person was probably already dead by now!

Therefore, they shouldn't limit their search to only those who were still alive, but should also take deceased persons into account.

If there was indeed a person who had the same birth data and who had just recently died from a terminal illness, then this person must be closely related to the case of the hanging coffins!

Zhao Yu heaved a sigh of relief. After going to so much effort, he finally had a lead of some sort.

"Sir... something is still unexplained!" In an attempt to get his sentence reduced, Master Zhang was still trying his best to help with the case. "Why is it that there wasn't any birth data on the corpse found in the 7th coffin?"

"That doesn't make sense..." he said earnestly. "The Seven Star Hanging Coffins obviously implies that there must be seven bodies for it to be effective. If birth data is missing for one of them, wouldn't it be useless?"

"Maybe. This wouldn't be hard to explain!" mused Zhao Yu. "The person seeking to prolong their life may have offended someone around them, someone who may be harboring evil intent..."

"It seems as if someone didn't want them to succeed. Therefore, someone laid hands on the female corpses and stole the birth data of the seventh female corpse, to ruin their entire plan!"

"Yeah, yeah!" Master Zhang nodded in agreement. "That's definitely possible. It'll explain everything, right?"

"You wish!" sighed Zhao Yu. "We don't even know where the corpses came from!"

"Yes, yes, yes..." Master Zhang nodded respectfully.

"By the way..." Zhao Yu took out the yellow paper slip with the birth data written on it, asking again, "Didn't you say earlier that this yellow paper slip looked familiar? Alright, here's a chance for you to redeem yourself. Quick, tell me. Where have you seen that before?"

"Erm!" Master Zhang suddenly sighed, saying resignedly, "You should know by now what kind of tricks we use to retain our customers. So... what I said earlier about it looking familiar was just bullsh\*t!"

"F\*cking h\*ll!" shouted Zhao Yu in disappointment and anger. He hadn't expected it to all be bullsh\*t.

"Erm... erm... relax, relax..." In an attempt to appease Zhao Yu, Master Zhang picked up the yellow paper slip and looked at it again carefully.

At that moment, Master Zhang's wife and Xu Lu, who were lying on the ground, were gradually waking up. They took long breaths, expressions still blank. Then they slowly made their way up from the ground, one leaning against the doorframe, the other against the Kang bed-stove.

Despite seeing Zhao Yu and Master Zhang in the midst of a discussion, they were still in a daze. It was as if they had already forgotten what had just happened.

“Tut, tut...” Looking at the yellow paper slip earnestly, Master Zhang said to Zhao Yu, “Sir, I didn’t take a good look previously! Now that I’ve taken a good look at it, I’ve realized... realized...”

“Realized what? Stop mincing your words. Spit it out!” urged Zhao Yu.

“I’ve realized that I made a mistake previously!” Master Zhang pointed at the birth data on the yellow paper slip. “Look at the handwriting, how powerful these strokes are!”

“Hm? You mean to say...” Zhao Yu seemed to understand.

“You may not be aware, but it’s harder to write with cinnabar ink. One would require years of practice!” Master Zhang said.

“Amateurs don’t bother writing with cinnabar anymore!” He pointed at the words written in red on the yellow paper slip. “But look at the words written here, it’s obvious they are the work of a master!”

“Oh... I get it now!” said Zhao Yu. “What you’re trying to say is that not everyone can write this well?”

“That’s right!” Master Zhang nodded. “This person must be very well-skilled! And is probably one of the best in Fulai Province!”

“Oh...” Zhao Yu snapped his fingers, hopeful once again. “Since that’s the case, you must be acquainted with some of them? Write me a list of names!”

“Sure!” Master Zhang readily agreed. “I do know a few masters. Most of them are in Xiakou or the provincial capital.

“These people are not to be trifled with! They serve only the rich and wealthy, such as the bosses of large enterprises. The fees they charge are in the millions!

“One of them even hired 300 extras to put up a show in order to convince his client!”

“The f\*ck?” Zhao Yu swallowed his saliva, amazed at the way they operated.

“Hang on... there aren’t many names. I’ll write them for you now.” Grabbing pen and paper, Master Zhang started listing them out for Zhao Yu.

“Ah... ah!?”

Finally, having recalled the ghost that Zhao Yu conjured earlier on, Xu Lu suddenly screamed out in terror.

“Eh? Eh, eh, eh...” Master Zhang’s wife was trembling in fear, so much that she couldn’t even stand up. Instead, she fell back toward the bed-stove.

“Lao Zhang!” Ignoring the two of them, Zhao Yu continued asking Master Zhang, “Do any of the masters stay nearby? I still think the corpses found in the hanging coffins were found in the vicinity!”

“No, definitely not!” Master Zhang said confidently. “I guarantee there’s no one as professional as me within a 100-mile radius of Mount Wuqing!

“Did you know? The cripple Ah Qi from Li Tian Mu writes hexagrams in hanyu pinyin!”

“Ghost! Ghost!” Master Zhang’s wife pointed at Zhao Yu. “Lao Zhang, he’s a ghost! Electrocuting didn’t work on him! Run... run for it...”

“That’s enough, stop screaming, b\*tch! We’ve been exposed...” With a shake of his sleeves, Master Zhang said to Zhao Yu, “Sir, although there aren’t many masters like that, most of them are very low profile and rarely show their face in public!

“In addition to the list I’ve given you, I suggest you check with the uber-rich. They may know more people than me within their exclusive circles!”

Wee-oww, wee-oww...

Just as Master Zhang had finished speaking, police sirens were heard from a distance.

It turned out that Zhao Yu had already texted Xiong Wen Dong, and the civil police were on their way there to make the arrest. Due to the broken bridge, the police had to be sent from Songzhou.

“Old... old man... Is that the police? Why are they here?” Master Zhang’s wife blanched in shock. At a complete loss, she anxiously hung onto Master Zhang’s arm.

“Ok! Good job!” Zhao Yu was pleased with Master Zhang’s positive attitude. “Turn over a new leaf. Don’t commit any more atrocities! If I manage to crack this case, I’ll request reduced sentences for you guys!”

“Thank you, Sir! Don’t worry, I’ll be sure to turn over a new leaf! I won’t go around scamming people anymore!” Master Zhang bowed with his hands held in front. Looking at Zhao Yu, he suddenly asked in curiosity, “But... sir!

“How did you conjure up the ghost? I’ve never seen anything so realistic in my entire life. There were no flaws at all!

“Where did you hide your props?”

“Erm...” Master Zhang thought for a bit, before sincerely pleading, “Could you please... teach it to me?”