

## Crazy 1251

### Chapter 1251: A suspicious target

“President pang, don’t worry,” Zhao Yu said to pang Zhihui in the interrogation room with a dignified look. “Without solid evidence, we will never wrong you!” So, I hope you can cooperate with us. If you can help us find the real murderer, we can prove your innocence, right?”

“Detective Zhao, I know that you have solved many big cases, and you are very famous ...” Pang Zhihui was about to cry. He quickly bowed to Zhao Yu and said, “I really didn’t kill anyone. Don’t worry, as long as I know, I will tell you!”

“Well, that’s good ...” Zhao Yu nodded with satisfaction and said, “President pang, I would like to ask again, when the hanging coffins were excavated in 1985, what was the situation? How many people participated in the excavation?”

“Um ... Aiyo ...” Pang Zhihui scratched his head and thought for a long time, then answered seriously, “there are a lot of them. The provincial and municipal cultural relics Bureau, Museum, construction staff, and some experts and scholars from other areas, media reporters, and so on. There are at least two or three hundred people.”

“Oh ...” Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then asked, “if I want to know the exact list of these people, can you help me find them?”

“It ... It shouldn’t be possible, right?” Pang Zhihui said, “the management back then wasn’t as strict as it is now. There didn’t seem to be any name lists. Oh ... Our rank is the lowest. If you want to know more, I’m afraid you’ll have to go to the provincial unit and ask!”

“However, from what I know, the person who started this is no longer alive ...”

“It doesn’t matter, this isn’t the main point!” Zhao Yu waved his hand and asked again, “I just want to know, do you still remember the people from your county level units who participated?”

“Well ... I was only in my 20s at that time ...” Pang Zhihui replied. “I can barely remember a few people from my unit, but I can’t say for those from other units!”

“Alright!” Zhao Yu said, “later, write down all the people you remember. The more detailed, the better!”

“Oh ... Okay! “Well ... Pang Zhihui was a thoughtful man. He couldn’t help but ask,” detective Zhao, why do I hear that ... The murderer was in that expedition team?”

“Right!” Zhao Yu nodded and said bluntly, “if we exclude the fresh pry marks on the hanging coffins, the old traces on the seven coffins are exactly the same. This means that the person who placed female corpse number seven was likely to have used that scientific expedition!”

“But detective Zhao, everything else is easy to explain, but we’re scientific researchers. How can the body ... Not rot? If it was placed in 1985, would it still look as good as it was in 1933?” Pang Zhihui still refused to believe it.

"You don't have to worry about this!" Zhao Yu said, "it's because the body hasn't rotted that my previous judgment was shattered! So, you just need to help me recall if there were any suspicious people in the expedition team that excavated the hanging coffins!"

"Suspicious people ... Well ..." Pang Zhihui began to recall carefully. "The excavation site was very quiet, especially when people found that the seven hanging coffins were all empty. Many people left on the spot ..."

"At that time ... At that time ..." He scratched his head and tried to recall. "We did some simple collection work, and then we closed the coffin ..."

"Yeah ... I vaguely remember that when we were covering the coffins, all the people from the provincial and municipal units left, leaving only a few staff from our County units and a few construction workers ..."

"If there's really a problem, it can only appear from these people ..."

"So you were at least there when the coffin was being covered?" Zhao Yu asked.

"Yes, this is a good note!" Pang Zhihui said, "I even went down to help personally!"

"Well ... It's just that ... Hanging coffin No. 7 didn't seem to be covered by me, but every time a coffin was covered, someone would make a record. It shouldn't be possible for someone to tamper with it in front of so many people, right?"

"If someone took the opportunity to place the body in hanging coffin No. 7, they would definitely not do it during the day," Zhao Yu analyzed. "They could only do it at night!" Moreover, he could only do so after the coffin was covered! President pang, do you still remember that after the coffin was covered, the scaffolding and the cable car were immediately removed?"

"Aiyo, Aiyo!" When Zhao Yu mentioned this, pang Zhihui suddenly straightened his neck like a fighting rooster, his eyes wide open as he said, "officer Zhao, officer Zhao ... I think ... I think I know who the suspect, ran ran, is!"

"Oh? Who is it?" Zhao Yu was surprised, but the other police officers were also very excited.

"Don't ... Don't tell me it's that brat Jiang Yong?" After pang Zhihui finished explaining, he suddenly lowered his head.

"Jiang Yong?" "Who is this person?" Zhao Yu asked.

"It's a relative of mine. We're all descendants of the pang family!" Pang Zhihui explained, "when the hanging coffins were excavated, several experienced construction workers were needed, and Jiang Yong was one of them."

"I have some impression of him because we're relatives."

"Um ... Jiang Yong was one or two years younger than me. After dropping out of high school, he worked at construction sites. For some reason, he also participated in the excavation of the hanging coffin!"

“The most important thing is ...” Pang Zhihui said. “Because he has strong arms and is young, from building the scaffolding to taking the cable car to open the coffin, he has always been the main force of the construction team!

“When you mentioned scaffolding, I just remembered ...” Pang Zhihui said. “At that time, because we found nothing in the seven hanging coffins, our scientific research mission could only be considered to be completed in advance. On the day we covered the coffins, it was already getting late ...

“I can barely remember that the scaffold was not immediately removed at the scene. It seemed to have been removed a day or two later ... I can’t give you a specific impression. As for the cleaning work after the coffin was covered, I didn’t participate!

“But ... Jiang Yong and his co-workers should have been watching until the end!”

“Jiang Yong ...” Zhao Yu thought about the name and asked, “President pang, are you still in contact with this person?”

“Yes, yes ...” Pang Zhihui said. “He’s now a security guard at the water Bureau! I even saw it at the wedding banquet a few days ago!”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu quickly made a gesture to the single-sided glass. Ran Tao suddenly understood and immediately pulled Captain Xiong Wendong to arrest the man.

“President pang, you just said that, in addition to pang Yong, he has a group of workmates,” Zhao Yu asked again. “How many of them are there? do you know any of them?”

“I don’t recognize them anymore. There were six or seven of them in total. They were all quite young back then!” Pang Zhihui said, “it doesn’t matter. You can find Jiang Yong and ask him. He should know!

“Oh ...” He muttered worriedly, “I hope ... It’s not that kid’s doing?” Jiang Yong is an honest man. He doesn’t talk much, so I don’t think he’d kill anyone ...”

“Then ... How’s his family situation now?” Zhao Yu asked again.

“It’s precisely because he doesn’t like to talk that he’s still single even though he was originally quite strong! I think he had a few when he was young, but none of them worked ... Maybe the other party thought he was too boring?”

“Oh ... He’s never married ...” Zhao Yu pondered for a moment, feeling that Jiang Yong was even more suspicious ...

## **Chapter 1252: great aunt**

“President pang ...” After thinking for a while, Zhao Yu pointed to the photo of female corpse number seven and asked pang Zhihui, “we have confirmed that female corpse number seven is a descendant of the pang family, just like you. She is also a seventh or eighth generation heir ...”

“Then, think about it carefully. Have you ever heard of any family’s daughter dying or going missing?” Zhao Yu reminded her, “and ... It was when the hanging coffins were excavated?”

“Hmm...Eh?” Hearing Zhao Yu’s hint, pang Zhihui straightened his neck and said excitedly, “detective Zhao, although I don’t know about female corpse number seven, there’s someone who might know!”

“Who is it?” Zhao Yu’s eyes lit up.

“My great aunt,” pang Zhihui said seriously, “may know!”

“Ah? You still have a big aunt?” Zhao Yu was shocked. “How old is he?”

“No, no... It’s the children’s great aunt!” Pang Zhihui explained.

“Your children’s great aunt ...” Zhao Yu frowned. “Isn’t that your great aunt?”

“Yes, yes!” Pang Zhihui quickly nodded with a red face. “I’m used to saying that. I’m sorry, I’m sorry ...”

“When my eldest aunt was young, she was in charge of the family. Later, she was even a matchmaker. People gave her the nickname ‘little well-informed.’” “Oh, no, it’s the know-it-all! He knew the ways of the world inside and outside the clan like the back of his hand!”

“Officer, she’s doing her morning exercise at this hour!” Pang Zhihui looked at his watch and reminded him, “why don’t I call her and ask?”

Hearing this, Zhao Yu immediately nodded. Wu Xiumin quickly took pang Zhihui’s mobile phone.

The call went through very smoothly. In order to let everyone listen carefully, pang Zhihui even turned on the speaker.

“Aunt, have you done your morning exercise?” Pang Zhihui asked over the phone, “there’s something that I need your help with. Please try to recall if there were any girls in our family who died or went missing in the 1980s.”

“Ah? Why are you asking this?” The old lady didn’t know what was going on. She toot, “I’m learning a new position today!”

“Taiji Fist, Taiji Fist!” Pang Zhihui quickly explained to the crowd, then asked loudly, “his grandmother! It’s a very urgent and important matter. Think about it carefully, around 1985 ... It was a 16-or 17-year-old girl!”

“Oh ... Around 1985 ...” The old lady thought for a moment and said, “you’re not talking about the daughter of pang liuzi, are you?”

“Ah? Pang erliuzi ...” Everyone was speechless.

“That’s when pang erliuzi’s daughter was kidnapped. She was about 16 or 17 years old!” The old lady said seriously, “didn’t he only get her back after he appeared on the central TV’s search program? She gave birth to four children for someone else and she’s already ... Didn’t you watch that episode? Aiyo, I was in tears watching it ...”

“No, no...” Pang Zhihui’s face was full of sweat. “The one I’m asking about has yet to be found! It was the 7th or 8th generation of our pang family, a 16 or 17 year old girl. She went missing or died a violent death in 1985 ... How is it, do you have any impression of her?”

"Well ... It's so far away, I have to think about it ..." The old lady recalled for a moment and said, "I seem to have heard such a thing before ... But I can't remember exactly whose family it is!"

"How about this? your uncle is in the bathroom," the old lady said. "When he comes back, I'll ask him ... Um ... Um ... Wait a minute, don't hang up, don't hang up ... Your uncle is back ..."

Listening to the noise on the phone, everyone present couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

The noise lasted for dozens of seconds before the old lady's voice came out again, "That's right, that's right, your uncle is the best!"

"Little pang, you don't say. There really was such a thing!" The old lady adjusted herself and said loudly, "in 1985, there was indeed a girl who went missing in the Bian family. She was about the same age as you said!"

"Right ... I'm already 17!" A man added on the phone, obviously pang Zhihui's uncle.

"Oh? The Bian family?" Pang Zhihui frowned.

"That's right, they were from your second ancestor's branch," the old lady explained. "Because they didn't have a son, they changed their surnames. One of them was surnamed nie, and the other was surnamed Jiang. But they were still true members of the pang family!"

Ah?

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but be stunned. The Jiang Yong that pang Zhihui had just mentioned was a member of the pang family with the surname Jiang.

Could it be ...

"By right, it's quite far from our family, but in the 1980s ..." The old lady continued, "a few brothers of the Bian family worked in the same factory as your uncle, so your uncle heard of this!"

"Yes, the third son of the Bian family is called nie Guoqing," his uncle added. "She's their daughter. She disappeared in the 1980s!"

"Ah? National Day?" Pang Zhihui scratched his head and recalled, "I've never heard of it! Uncle-in-law, can you be more specific?"

"Um ... Let me think ..." Her uncle recalled for a moment and said, "Hao Guoqing had a son and a daughter. The daughter went missing when she was 17 years old. She disappeared on the way from school!"

"At that time, the Bian family mobilized the factory workers to search all over the mountains and plains. I also helped to search! But they've disappeared without a trace, Dead or Alive!"

"Why ... Why didn't you call the police?" Pang Zhihui asked.

"Call the police? "Yes ..." His uncle said. "The police also tried to help, but there was no result in the end!"

“Then ... What happened after that?” Pang Zhihui asked worriedly, “don’t be like pang liuzi’s daughter and be found again!”

“No, no, probably not!” First uncle said with certainty, “Hao Guoqing’s family had relatives in Malaysia, but they moved away not long after! Although we’ve lost contact, we’ve never heard of any news of his daughter being found!”

While pang Zhihui’s uncle was still talking on the phone, Zeng ke, who was in the monitoring room, had already entered the system through the computer and started to search for relevant information.

“Then ... What’s his child’s name? can you still remember?” Pang Zhihui asked again, “also, can you remember the specific time of disappearance?”

“No, there were more than a thousand people in the factory at that time! If it wasn’t for the fact that they were related by blood, how could he know his daughter’s name? “I don’t think ... I’ve seen him before ...” First uncle replied. “But, I know a few people who are familiar with Hao Guoqing. You can ask them ...”

As he spoke, his uncle provided pang Zhihui with a few names, some of which pang Zhihui knew ...

“Team leader ...” At this time, Zeng ke opened the door of the interrogation room, holding his computer as he said, “I found some information about Hao Guoqing. They did live in Malaysia!”

“I’ve found an effective way to contact them. Should we contact them now?”

“Alright!” Zhao Yu nodded in agreement.

However, just as Zhao Yu nodded, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

“Team leader, there’s a problem!” The call was from Ran Tao, and his voice sounded extremely urgent. “The relevant personnel at the water conservancy Bureau said that Jiang Yong has not come to work for many days! He didn’t ask for leave, didn’t say anything, and now he couldn’t even get through to his phone ...

“This old brat wouldn’t have run away, right!?”

### **Chapter 1253: Any more questions?**

Ten minutes later, Zhao Yu and the others returned to the Special Investigation Group office.

“Team leader,” Wu Xiumin was the first to speak. “The arrest warrant has been issued, and the Fulai province is mobilizing the police force to assist in the joint investigation!”

“Jiang Yong doesn’t have many relatives,” cui Lizhu said. “But he has a sister in Wuqing County. Tao has already taken the police to look for her!”

“Mm ...” Zhao Yu raised his hand and said, “also, extract his sister’s DNA and compare it with the sample under the nails of female corpse number seven. See if Jiang Yong meets the standards of a suspect.”

“Yes!” Cui Lizhu agreed and immediately went to contact Ran Tao.

“The day that Jiang Yong escaped ...” Zhao Yu picked up a pen and wrote on the whiteboard, then said, “it was the day that the female corpses in the hanging coffins were found!”

This guy knows that paper can’t contain fire, so he fled in advance, right ...

“Tsk tsk ...” Zhao Yu looked at the information he had written and said, “this guy didn’t ask for leave from his superior, but left his post without permission. He didn’t pick up his phone, which means that he wasn’t just running away, but was prepared to run away for a long time ...”

“So many days have passed, they should have run very far, right? “But ...” Zhao Yu said, showing a look of relief. “Because of this, it shows that this person is not very scheming!”

“Wu Xiumin ...” Zhao Yu raised his eyebrows and asked Wu Xiumin, “do you want to make a bet?” If this guy wasn’t killed to keep his mouth shut, Jiang Yong would have been arrested in less than a day, do you believe me?”

“I don’t want to bet with you!” Wu Xiumin understood Zhao Yu’s stubborn nature, so she immediately changed the subject and asked, “team leader, in that case, where is President pang Zhihui? Shouldn’t we release him?”

“No!” “No!” Zhao Yu opposed firmly. “It wasn’t easy to apply for an arrest warrant. Let’s detain him tonight. I still have something to talk to him about!”

“It can’t be. Do you think that there’s something wrong with the president?” At this time, cui Lizhu, who had just finished her phone call, came back and overheard Zhao Yu’s conversation.

“I don’t know ...” Zhao Yu said. “I’ve seen the video of the hanging coffins excavation. I don’t know why, but I just feel that the old man is not very honest!”

“Alright, we’ll do as you say!” Wu Xiumin waved her hand and said, “I’m going to check Jiang Yong’s mobile phone location and his bank card information!”

“Team leader, team leader ...” As soon as Wu Xiumin left, Zeng ke, who was holding a computer, rushed in and shouted excitedly, “his great-aunt is really amazing! She’s right!” Female corpse number seven is the daughter who went missing during Hao Guoqing’s disappearance!”

“Ah?” Zhao Yu and cui Lizhu were stunned. Zhao Yu quickly asked, “so, the identity of female corpse number seven has been confirmed?”

“Yes, I am!” Zeng ke turned on his computer and said, “I just got in touch with Hao Guoqing’s relatives. Unfortunately, Hao Guoqing and his wife died of illness a long time ago!”

“However, our relatives confirmed what pang Zhihui’s great aunt and uncle said. When Hao Guoqing was in Wuqing County, his daughter did go missing mysteriously!

“Their family searched for a long time and even reported it to the police, but they still go missing! After that ... They even sent me an old photo!”

As he spoke, Zeng ke placed the computer screen in front of everyone. On the screen was a family photo.

"Here ..." Zeng ke zoomed in on one of the girls 'profile pictures, and everyone recognized her. The girl looked exactly like female corpse number seven!

"Her name is Bian Ruxin," Zeng ke explained."She disappeared on October 17,1985. Because her home was very close to the school, she went home on her own after the evening self-study session.

"But after school that day, there was no trace of Bian Ruxin. The police searched the school and the vicinity of her house, but they couldn't find any clues ..."

"Bian Ruxin ... October 17th ..." Zhao Yu repeated it, then asked,"just now, pang Zhihui said that the hanging coffins would be closed. When was it again?"

"Right!" Cui Lizhu quickly said,"I remember. It's also in October, right?"

"Mm ..."

Zhao Yu didn't say anything, but pointed at the front door of the office. Cui Lizhu understood what he meant and ran to the door."No problem, no problem. I'll go ask President pang right away ..."

"Team leader," after cui Lizhu left, Zeng ke continued,"although the case was reported, because it was a long time ago, and her family members went abroad, they didn't follow up in time, so we didn't compare it with Bian Ruxin's information."

"By the way, they have already sent the detailed information over," Zeng ke said."Bian Ruxin's school and home are not too far from the seven stars hanging coffins, only two or three kilometers away!

"That night ... Would she ..."

"Do they know Jiang Yong?" Zhao Yu asked.

"No," Zeng ke replied."Hao Guoqing's cousin told me that they had been in Malaysia for too long and had forgotten many things about their hometown. They only know that the Jiang clan and the Bian clan are of the same bloodline and have a close blood relationship. The two clans have never intermarried ..."

"That's right!" Zhao Yu suddenly thought of something and asked,"Jiang Yong...Where does Jiang Yong...Live?"

"Let me see ..." Zeng ke turned on his computer and searched, and soon found the answer."Yes, it's also very close to Bian Ruxin's home!"

"I see ... I see ..." Zhao Yu said."During the scientific investigation on the hanging coffins, on the night that the coffin was about to be sealed, something might have happened between Jiang Yong and Bian Ruxin!"

"Yup!" Zeng ke said,"now it seems that we only need to catch Jiang Yong, and the problem will be completely solved, right?"

"Phew ..." As soon as Zeng ke finished speaking, Wu Xiumin came in from outside the door."Team leader, fortunately, I didn't make a bet with you. Just like you said, Jiang Yong went to the ATM to withdraw money before he left!"



“The police followed the video and found that he bought a SIM card from a mobile phone store. Now, they have basically locked down the direction. It’s only a matter of time before they arrest him!”

“Boss, boss ...” Before he could finish, Cui Lizhu had already rushed back to the office. “President Pang said that the day the coffin was covered was October 17th. It can’t be wrong!”

“Alright!” Zhao Yu immediately snapped his fingers and said to Zeng Ke, “Zeng, hurry up and call Ran Tao! Didn’t he go to see Jiang Yong’s sister? Then let Jiang Yong’s sister take a look at Bian Ruxin’s photo and see if she knows anything. ”

“Alright!” Zeng Ke immediately did as he was told, and soon a reply came back, reporting, “brother Tao asked, and Jiang Yong’s sister did know Bian Ruxin. She also said that when she was young, because they lived close, Jiang Yong had pursued Bian Ruxin!”

“But for some reason, Bian Ruxin suddenly disappeared ...”

“OK!” Cui Lizhu clapped her hands excitedly. “The matter is very clear. On the dark and windy night of the scientific investigation of the hanging coffins, Jiang Yong met Bian Ruxin on his way home. Then, he had an idea, raped and killed Bian Ruxin!

“Then, in his panic, he came up with a strange idea. Since the scaffolding on the hanging coffins had not been removed, and he knew how to open the coffins, he might as well hide the bodies in the coffins!

“Since people already know that there’s nothing in the hanging coffins, then wouldn’t it be perfectly safe to hide the bodies there, and no one would know?”

“That’s why we saw the female corpse in hanging coffin No. 7 today! Da da da da, isn’t it exciting? Don’t clap, don’t clap ...”

“Hmph Hmph!” Looking at Cui Lizhu, who was enjoying herself, Zhao Yu smiled and turned to Zeng Ke. “Zeng Ke, since we have some leads on female body number seven, I finally have time to do the next thing!”

Zhao Yu put his arm around Zeng Ke’s shoulder and said mysteriously, “do you remember the man who installed the electric pole on the cliff?” Now, help me investigate Yingluo!”

#### **Chapter 1254: not Yingluo?**

“That man is indeed from the municipal company!” “His name is Zhang Lie, from Huishui town, Wuqing County ...” Zeng Ke reported to Zhao Yu as he looked up the information.

“Boss,” Cui Lizhu was puzzled, “what do you mean?” The suspect has already been found, why did you turn your gun on another target? What’s wrong with the man who installed the pole?”

“Hmph!” Zhao Yu smiled and said proudly, “as a famous detective, I can’t let go of any suspicious spots! Since I didn’t find anything suspicious from Pang Zhihui, let’s see if there’s anything wrong with this person. ”

“Oh ... In the end, you still feel that the discovery of the hanging coffins is a bit too coincidental, don’t you?” Cui Lizhu understood what Zhao Yu meant and nodded. “Well, it’s fine if it happened earlier or

later, but Lin chengye and the others exposed it at the most critical time. It's indeed a little unreasonable ..."

"Zeng ke," Zhao Yu said. "You should investigate Zhang Lie's personal information and see if he has any relationship with the people involved in the hanging coffin case." Especially ... That Chairman Lin chaofeng!"

"No way, are you still suspecting Lin chaofeng?" Cui Lizhu quickly asked, "that's impossible! If Lin chaofeng had sent someone to expose the female corpse in the hanging coffins, why would she still stay in the coffee shop and get hit?"

"That's not for sure ..." Zhao Yu shook his head in denial. "Perhaps Lin chaofeng only discovered Lin chengye's hanging coffin technique, but did not know that Lin chengye was actually so cruel to her?"

"Team leader, wait a minute, wait a minute ..." As they were talking, Zeng ke suddenly interrupted them while facing the computer screen, "this Zhang Lie has nothing to do with the Lin family, but ... He is related to this person!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yu's eyes lit up, and he quickly looked at the screen.

"Here," Zeng ke pointed to the introduction on the screen, "Zhang Lie's wife and pang Zhihui's wife are cousins!" In my world, this kind of relationship is called leg-in-hand, or lapel-in-hand, or one-on-one and so on!"

"Eh? She's not called Yingluo?" Cui Lizhu teased him, but when she saw Zhao Yu's expression, she immediately shut up.

"That's not right!" Zhao Yu's face was gloomy, and he looked very surprised. "If ... They were so close ... It's impossible that they pretended not to know each other on the cliff and even got into a fight ..."

"Yup!" Zeng ke nodded. "Although we're not brothers-in-law, we should at least know each other, or at least have some face, right? What ... What's going on?"

"Oh ..." Zhao Yu frowned and thought for a moment, then suddenly understood. He said to the crowd, "so ... My judgment just now was wrong! Things had gone in a big circle, and in the end, it was still pang Zhihui's fault! This old man really knows how to act ..."

"Ah? Cui Lizhu scratched her head and asked, "boss, can you be more clear? is the real BOSS of the hanging coffins case not Lin chengye, but President pang?" she asked. But ... Based on the current situation, he doesn't seem to have any problems, right?"

"Hmph Hmph!" Zhao Yu snorted coldly and said to Zeng ke, "Zeng ke, help me look up some information later. We can deduct 24 hours from him anyway!" It won't be too late to tell him the truth when the evidence is conclusive!"

Then, Zhao Yu gave Zeng ke some instructions, and Zeng ke quickly left.

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6 p.m., In the Special Investigation Group office.

Zhao Yu was on the phone with Miao Ying.

“Yes, cui Yiwen’s surgery was a success. Although he hasn’t woken up yet, according to the doctor’s report, his life should be no longer in danger!” Miao Ying reported the situation on Xiakou’s side. “I also arranged for someone to investigate. Lin chaofeng’s personal life is well-behaved, and she pays great attention to personal hygiene, so the hidden gynecological diseases she had before are indeed suspected of being deliberately framed.”

“I understand, I’ve noted this down. Later, I’ll let sis Wu interrogate Yue Yongnian and the others, and you’ll understand!” Zhao Yu nodded, then asked, “so ... What about the thing I asked you to investigate? how did it go?”

“I’ve used all the methods I can, both on the surface and in the dark!” Miao Ying said frankly, “from the current situation, Lin chaofeng had no idea about Lin chengye’s disgust with the hanging coffins!

“I’ve talked to her face to face as well. She said that even though she knew that her brother had also started to pray to the gods and Buddha, she had never taken it seriously, nor had she heard of Yue Yongnian helping him look at Feng Shui or anything of the sort!

“She said that ever since the last time they had a bad relationship, she rarely saw Lin chengye. They were usually busy with their own things, and even during the new year and other festivals, they were just in a hurry ...”

“Oh ... It seems that ...” Zhao Yu said, “Lin chaofeng is not as mysterious as I thought?”

“Indeed, maybe it’s because she often eats vegetarian and prays to Buddha,” Miao Ying said. “Through contact with her, I can feel that she is a sincere woman, and not good at scheming.” In some ways, he was even rougher than men!

“Moreover, her reaction to the hanging coffins case was within the normal range. So, I think she doesn’t know anything about it!”

“Mm ...” Zhao Yu nodded, then asked, “then ... What about the Huayun mountain incident?”

“I’ve looked into it and talked about it with Lin chaofeng,” Miao Ying replied. “But she knew nothing other than the news of the family massacre case!”

“Oh ... Okay ... It seems that I’m overthinking it ...” Zhao Yu nodded. “In that case, you don’t have to stay in Xiakou anymore. Come back quickly!”

“Yes, I’m making preparations!” Miao Ying asked, “oh yeah, let’s talk about me. How’s the situation on your side?”

“As for my side ...”

Zhao Yu was about to tell Miao Ying about the situation, but Wu Xiumin suddenly pushed open the office door and shouted excitedly at everyone, “Everyone, the latest news is that Jiang Yong has been captured in Yuezhou. He was caught in a guest house!”

“Oh? So fast?” Zhao Yu quickly put down his phone and urged, “hurry up, what did that guy say?”

“En!” Wu Xiumin nodded hard. “Jiang Yong has confessed everything. He did kill female corpse number seven, Bian Ruxin, and put her in the hanging coffin!” He’s confessed to his crime!”

“Beautiful!” Zhao Yu snapped his fingers and turned on the speaker, so that Miao Ying could hear the good news.

“It’s almost exactly the same as what cui said!” Wu Xiumin explained, “33 years ago, Jiang Yong was indeed deeply in love with Bian Ruxin. He once pursued her, but was rejected by her!

“First, Bian Ruxin is still in high school. Secondly, Bian Ruxin was beautiful and cultured, so she naturally looked down on the country bumpkin-like Jiang Yong.

“On the night of the accident, because the coffin covering work of the seven stars hanging coffins had not been completed yet, Jiang Yong and another construction team member were looking after the equipment on the cliff.

“However, Jiang Yong knew that Bian Ruxin was about to finish her evening self-study, so he used the excuse of going home to get something, and then rode the construction team’s tricycle to school, wanting to secretly see Bian Ruxin.

“Originally, Bian Ruxin would go home with a few classmates, but she happened to have diarrhea that day, so she came home a little late and was alone.

“Jiang Yong saw this great opportunity, so he pedaled his tricycle to catch up with Bian Ruxin, wanting to take her home.

“However, Bian Ruxin hated Jiang Yong very much. Not only did she refuse to take the bus, but she also said a lot of nasty things!” Wu Xiumin continued, “in the end, in his anger, Jiang Yong violently dragged Bian Ruxin into the woods and raped her. Then, because he was worried that Bian Ruxin would call the police, he cruelly strangled her to death ...”

#### **Chapter 1255: -it might not be the heavens “eyes**

“After killing him, Jiang Yong regretted it!” Wu Xiumin continued, “he knew that he couldn’t let anyone find the body. If they found it, the police would soon be able to trace it back to him!

“So, he wanted to find a safe place to bury the body. However, if they were to dig a hole to bury the body, it would take a long time. Moreover, the school was very close to Bian Ruxin’s house. Even if they could find a suitable burial site, it would be easy to be exposed when the police investigated.

“So, he wanted to tie the body to a stone and throw it into the White sand River.

“But on second thought, that won’t do either. He knows that the white sand River isn’t very deep. If the ships come and go, it won’t take long for them to be discovered!

“Also, when the police investigate, they might also go there to try to salvage it ...

“After thinking for a long time, he finally came up with a super bold idea, which was to put the bodies into the hanging coffins!” Wu Xiumin’s voice was full of emotion, and everyone held their breath as they listened. “At that time, the scaffolding and the cable car were still on the cliff. He had mastered the skills of opening and covering coffins and was sure that he could do it easily by himself.

“Moreover, he knew very well that, since the archeologists had confirmed that there was nothing in the seven Star hanging coffins, he was afraid that they would never open them again after this time!

“However, Jiang Yong was still careful. After making up his mind, he didn’t rush to take Bian Ruxin’s body back to the cliff, but first hid her body on a tricycle, covered it with a cloth, and then went home first!

“The reason why he did that was because he wanted to leave a piece of evidence that matched his confession. At least, his family could prove that he did go home to take something and that he didn’t lie to his colleagues!

“Also ...” Wu Xiumin looked up at the crowd and said, “there is no record in our information that Jiang Yong’s family used to run a funeral shop.”

“Jiang Yong knows some of the rules of funerals. He felt that he had caused Bian Ruxin’s death and felt very sorry for her, so he took a set of graveclothes from home and used them to replace Bian Ruxin’s clothes!”

“Hmph!” Zhao Yu couldn’t help but sneer and interjected, “What do you mean guilty? he changed the deceased’s clothes with the burial clothes, and even took off her shoes and socks, just because he was afraid that the body would be found many years later!

“By then, the body would have been too rotten to be identified. He was worried that the police would find out from the clothes!”

“Well ...” Wu Xiumin didn’t deny it, but continued, “then, Jiang Yong boldly took the body to the cliff in a tricycle.

“At that time, there was a colleague of his on the cliff, so he persuaded his colleague to go home and rest with clever words, and insisted on keeping watch on the night shift alone.

“His co-worker naturally couldn’t wait to go home and sleep, so he left early, leaving Jiang Yong alone!” Wu Xiumin said, “then, Jiang Yong waited until midnight before he quietly took Bian Ruxin’s body down the cliff and placed it in the seventh hanging coffin!

“At that time, the seventh hanging coffin was the earliest one to be excavated, and the coffin lid was already closed! Jiang Yong used his skills to open the coffin again, put the body in, and then covered the coffin again!

“Jiang Yong also said that the next day, when people were dealing with the other hanging coffins, he was in a state of shock. He was worried that he would give himself away and be discovered by others.

“When he was working, he was in a trance and almost fell off the cable car!

“In the end, it was not until all the hanging coffins were covered, the scaffolding, and the cable car were removed from the cliff that his hanging heart was finally at ease!”

“How detestable ... Too evil!” Cui Lizhu asked angrily, “sister Wu, when the police investigated Bian Ruxin’s disappearance, didn’t they look for him to ask questions?”

"I don't know about that! Wu Xiumin said regretfully,"but ... Back then, there were surveillance cameras everywhere, and the technology wasn't as advanced as it is now!

"Moreover, the cliff, the school, and the place where they live are all mountains and forests. There are very few people, and it is very secluded. Plus, the crime happened late at night, so the difficulty of the investigation is still very high!"

"Yup!" Zeng ke said,"the most incredible thing is, who would have thought that the murderer would hide the bodies in the hanging coffins? Not being able to find the body is also a big problem for the police!"

"According to Jiang Yong's confession," Wu Xiumin continued,"after killing and hiding the bodies, Jiang Yong himself was also quite traumatized. From then on, he no longer dared to talk to women, and his personality became more and more introverted. So, he did not start a family, and lived alone for the rest of his life.

"He also said that all these years, he was often haunted by nightmares. When it got serious, he didn't even dare to sleep at night, so he had been living in pain ..."

"He deserves it!" Cui Lizhu scolded,"this is called 'you deserve to die for your own sins'! Fortunately, the heavens had opened the hanging coffins! Otherwise ... Who knows when he would be able to let Bian Ruxin see the light of day again!

"Think about it," she said indignantly,"Bian Ruxin's parents didn't even know where their daughter was before they died, how pitiful!

"Hmph! Qiang Jian killed people and even hid the bodies in the hanging coffins. This kind of person is too hateful and should die!"

"If you don't do anything wrong, you won't be afraid of ghosts!" Zhao Yu also sighed."They say that impulse is the devil, and that's true.

"It was precisely because of Jiang Yong's impulsive decision back then that not only destroyed Bian Ruxin's family, but also his own great life! Ai! Why bother?"

"Boss, you're becoming more and more philosophical!" Cui Lizhu said,"unfortunately, there's no medicine for regret in this world. Whether it's good or bad, everyone has to be responsible for their own actions!" Don't you think that you can cover up all your sins just by putting the lid of the coffin on?"

Zhao Yu snorted coldly and said,"you said I was philosophical!" You're just praising yourself!

"However, you just said that you were glad that someone opened the hanging coffins, but that doesn't mean that it was God's blessing! I don't even know if we should thank that person or punish him!"

"That person ... Who is he?" Cui Lizhu frowned for a few seconds, then suddenly thought of something."Are you talking about President pang?"

"Mm ..." Zhao Yu nodded. He first looked at his watch, then said,"alright, since Yue Yongnian's gang, Bai Lang, Lin chengye, and Jiang Yong have all been arrested, it's time to lay our cards on the table with our President ..."

"If we can get to the bottom of his matters, the hanging coffins case can be completely solved!" As he spoke, he picked up the documents that he had prepared earlier and walked towards the door. "I'll go talk to him now!"

"I'll go too, I'll go too!" Cui Lizhu quickly followed him. "I also want to see what other tricks this President pang has up his sleeve ..."

### **Chapter 1256: minor character**

"Police officer, police officer ..." As soon as he saw Zhao Yu coming into the interrogation room, pang Zhihui asked anxiously, "how is it?" How was it? Did you catch Jiang Yong? Was he the murderer? I ... Um ... When can I leave?"

"Hehehe ..." Zhao Yu smiled, then pulled a chair over and sat down. He said to pang Jie, "President pang, let's not talk about Jiang Yong for now. I think you should explain your problem first!"

"Ah? What's the problem?" Pang Zhihui was curious. "Didn't I ... Confess everything?" I ... I swear, I didn't lie a single word!"

"Calm down, calm down," Zhao Yu laughed again. "I didn't say that you were lying to us, but ... Did you miss something important that you didn't tell us?"

"Well ..." Hearing this, pang Zhihui's face suddenly sank, and he asked with an extremely unnatural expression, "what else did I not say?" How ... How is that possible?"

"Here ..." Zhao Yu slowly handed a photo to pang Zhihui and introduced, "the person in the photo is called Zhang Lie, the husband of your wife's cousin!" I don't know what you guys call this kind of relationship?"

"Ah ..." When he saw Zhang Lie's photo, pang Zhihui suddenly became dispirited.

"The two of you were relatives, but you deliberately quarreled on the cliff and accidentally dropped the telephone pole. This act ... Was really well done. Do you want me to give you an award?" Zhao Yu smirked, showing his white teeth. "We have confirmed that the municipal company did indeed outsource a project near the hanging coffins, but the specific construction site was not on the cliff where the seven stars hanging coffins were located!"

"Zhang Lie would not be so stupid as to make a mistake in the location. Therefore, he did it to cooperate with you. The two of you had already discussed this beforehand!"

"Now, I want to know the reason!" Zhao Yu tapped his fingers on the table, "what secret do you have?!"

"This ... This ..." Pang Zhihui's face was like a frosted eggplant, and he muttered in embarrassment, "officer Zhao, is there some misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding? You're still being stubborn, aren't you?" Zhao Yu said sternly, "you personally admitted that you were a top student in the physics Department when you were in college!"

"The cliff is inclined inward. Even if it was an electric pole that fell down, it must be carefully calculated in order to accurately hit the hanging coffins."

"I have already sent an expert to calculate. Zhang Lie accidentally touched the switch of the rod pushing machine. The position where he put down the telephone pole was the best position for the telephone pole to hit accurately without completely damaging the hanging coffin No. 5!

"This can't be explained as a coincidence anymore, right?"

"Well ..." Pang Zhihui's face was embarrassed, and his eyes were nervous.

"And," Zhao Yu continued, "I have seen the video of the hanging coffins being excavated. You are the president of the cultural relics Association. When you saw a female corpse in the hanging coffins, you should have been surprised, surprised, incredulous, or even scared, right?"

"But you! He had been calm the whole time, looking here and there, and even revealed a faint smug look. It gives me the feeling that you were already mentally prepared and knew what would be in the hanging coffins!"

"Um ... This ... This ..." Pang Zhihui was still stuttering.

"Still not going to tell me?" Zhao Yu continued, "would you be satisfied if I sign an arrest warrant and arrest Zhang Lie to be tried with you?"

"Don't, don't, don't ... Please don't ... I beg you! "Okay ... I'll tell you, I'll tell you ..." Pang Zhihui organized his words excitedly, then said in a daze, "you're really a master detective! I thought you would only focus on the big cases and criminals, and not on us!"

"Eh? What do you mean by that?" Zhao Yu was surprised. "As the most famous detective, of course I can't miss any details! Otherwise, how do you think I solved all the previous cases? By luck?"

"No, I didn't mean that! "I mean ..." Pang Zhihui quickly explained. "You've already caught Lin Chengye and his gang of bad guys. I thought you wouldn't think about how the female corpses in the hanging coffins were found anymore!"

"What a joke!" Zhao Yu laughed. "I've been thinking about you since the beginning! It's just that I've been too busy and didn't have the time to take care of you!"

"Alright, hurry up and explain. There's no point in wasting time!"

"Good, good!" Pang Zhihui wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and sighed. "Officer, I'm guilty! "If I had known that the hanging coffins had the magical effect of preventing corpses from rotting, I ... I wouldn't have used an electric pole to smash them even if I had to risk my life!"

"My heart hurts so much!"

"It's hard to imagine ... That a corpse that has been in there for more than 30 years is still so lifelike. This would be sensational news even in the entire scientific community! I ... I'm really silly, silly ..."

"Hey, don't be silly!" Zhao Yu reminded her, "let's get down to business, okay? How did you find out that there was a problem with the hanging coffins?"



“Ahem!” Pang Zhihui shook his head and said, “Didn’t I tell you before? Whether it’s for public or private reasons, I’ve always had a strong interest in the seven stars hanging coffins! Over the years, I’ve written at least seven papers and initiated three academic discussions ...

“So, I’m very concerned about the hanging coffins, and I will go to the cliff to take a look after a while. It has almost become a habit ...”

“But, probably on a day after the new year, I suddenly found that there was something wrong with the coffins of the first four hanging coffins!” He continued. Pang Zhihui recalled seriously, “the positions of the coffins’ lids seemed to have moved a few centimeters outward. It was not the same as the three coffins behind!

“At first, I thought that I was seeing things, so I looked for the previous information and did a detailed comparison. Only then did I find out that the first four coffins were indeed different from before!

“I suspected that someone had touched the hanging coffins. I did think of reporting it to the leader, but ... On second thought, I realized that it shouldn’t be enough to report it to the leader just based on the gap of a few centimeters.

“Moreover, I know very well that the hanging coffins are empty! This was a well-known fact. It was impossible for grave robbers to visit ...

“But, I was still worried, so ... So ...” Pang Zhihui’s eyes suddenly dimmed, and he said timidly, “in order to find out what was going on, I placed a field camera with night vision in the forest opposite the cliff!

“I tied the camera to the trunk of a big tree, and I went to change the battery every day and watch the video. As a result ... As a result ... It was half a month ago. When I turned on the camera to watch the video, I saw a cargo ship, an ladder truck, and the whole process of them playing tricks and putting bodies into the hanging coffins!”

“Ah ...” Hearing this, Zhao Yu almost couldn’t help but punch him. He cursed, “motherf \* cker!” In other words ... You already knew what was going on? Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

### **Chapter 1257: The last thing**

“Officer, didn’t I just tell you? I’m just a small figure!” Pang Zhihui said innocently, “why don’t I submit the video I recorded and let the police arrest him?”

“When we first met, didn’t you see that I was hesitating to say something?” Pang Zhihui shook his head helplessly. “If I had confessed to you at that time, I wouldn’t have been handcuffed like this. Sigh!”

“I didn’t see it ...” Zhao Yu shook his head. “I only saw that you were a little nervous when you talked to me, but I’m afraid there aren’t many people who are not nervous when talking to me!”

“Um ... Um ...” Pang Zhihui nodded indifferently, then said, “you may not know this, but the Yun Hai Group is very famous in our province. I recognized from the video that the ship belonged to the Yun Hai Group!”

“After I saw the video, I was dumbfounded. I was wondering how I could encounter such a strange thing. I could see that they opened the hanging coffins and put a person inside!

“That’s a human! Moreover, they’re wearing a shroud that only the dead can wear ... Who knows ... If they’re trying to murder us?” Pang Zhihui stammered, “I’m just a small figure. I know that Yun Hai Group has many means. If I take the video to the police station and report them, I’m afraid ... I’m afraid ...”

“You’re afraid of their revenge, aren’t you?” Zhao Yu rolled his eyes at him and cursed in his heart, “he really has the mentality of a nobody.”

“I don’t know Lin chengye, but I know that since he dared to use Yun Hai group’s cargo ship and put people in the hanging coffins, he must be a very powerful Big Boss!

“I’m afraid that my video is blurry, and even if I expose him, I might not be able to get him convicted! In the end, I’ve ruined his plans, and he definitely won’t spare me!

“I ... I’m just an office worker, an ordinary employee who earns a dead-end salary. I ... I can’t afford to offend them! It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that if they moved their fingers, they might lose their little life!

“There are countless hanging coffins on Wuqing mountain. I’m afraid I’ll be put into another hanging coffin by them next time!”

“Hmph! Just look at you!” Hearing pang Zhihui’s explanation, Zhao Yu was both angry and amused. He had predicted many possibilities, but he did not expect that the reality would be like this. It was all because of pang Zhihui’s cowardice!

“I know ... I know ... I didn’t report what I knew. I’m obstructing justice. I’m guilty, I’m guilty, officer!” Pang Zhihui said sincerely, “but as you can see, I didn’t choose to remain silent in the face of evil forces! This ... Could this be considered as making a mistake? Can you?”

“You can, my ass!” Zhao Yu scolded, “do you know how much energy and time you’ve wasted on me? In order to catch Lin chengye, I even crashed my yacht into his villa and almost lost my life!

“If you had given me the video earlier, you wouldn’t have caused such a huge commotion.”

“Yes, yes, yes, you’re right, I’m guilty!” Pang Zhihui hurriedly bowed and begged for mercy. He explained, “actually, when we were talking on the cliff, I deliberately reminded you that I mentioned Baisha river more than once. Baisha River was for you to start thinking about it!”

“Think, my ass!” Zhao Yu roared, “hurry up and tell me, how did you do that thing with your legs?”

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you ...” Pang Zhihui was so scared that he was about to cramp up. He quickly replied, “the more I went home, the more depressed I became. I thought that if I didn’t stand up for them, the bad guys would have gotten away with their evil deeds!”

“The last scientific examination proved that the hanging coffins were empty. If they put the dead in the hanging coffins, then as long as there was no problem with the hanging coffins, wouldn’t they never be able to open them?

“What do we do, what do we do?”

“I’ll make you a cold dish!” Zhao Yu slammed the table, “are you talking about a book review? What’s the use of flattering yourself now?”

“Yes, yes, yes ...” Pang Zhihui’s cold sweat was enough to wash his face. He quickly said, “after careful consideration, I finally thought of making the hanging coffin an accident. Then, I would have nothing to do with it.”

“So, I teamed up with my brother-in-law, Zhang Lie, and put on that show together!

“You’re absolutely right. The angle at which the pole fell was only determined after I checked countless times! It can ensure that the telephone pole will hit hanging coffin No. 5 but not completely destroy it!”

“Why hanging coffin No. 5? Hanging coffin No. 5 is easy to smash, right?” Zhao Yu asked.

“No, it’s because ...” Pang Zhihui quickly replied. “In the video I secretly took, I could clearly see that they put people in hanging coffins No. 5 and No. 6! So, either one of these two will do!”

“Oh ...” Zhao Yu nodded. He didn’t expect that the discovery of the hanging coffins would have such a strange origin.

Although the reason seemed difficult to understand, it was indeed in line with pang Zhihui’s mentality for a “nobody” like him.

This kind of person was full of petty cleverness, but he was also timid and afraid of trouble, only seeking self-protection in everything!

“Police officer, police officer ...” Pang Zhihui pleaded in a hurry. “I’ve explained everything. I beg you, on account of me exposing the female corpses in the hanging coffins, please put in a few good words for me!” Please, I was forced to do this ...

“How about this, I’ll pay for the part of the hanging coffins that I destroyed! And ... And that electric pole, Oh, no, the electric pole, Zhang Lie has already paid for it. I will return the money to him later ...”

“Alright, alright, don’t pretend to be having fun when you don’t smoke!” Zhao Yu waved his hand. “Let me ask you, since you didn’t report what you knew, why didn’t you say anything when I arrested you and interrogated you?”

“Of course I wanted to say it, I knew that paper can’t hide fire, I already wanted to tell you! “But ...” He shook his hands and said, “you asked me about female corpse number seven as soon as you came up, and I was confused!

“Later, I understood what you meant. You actually suspected me of being a murderer. Hehe ... Everyone has a fluke mind!” Pang Zhihui smiled unnaturally. “I saw that you didn’t come for the fact that you didn’t report the truth, so I ... I ...”

“You old fox, you’re really something!” Zhao Yu was so angry that he was happy, and he joked with him again, “are you stupid? After you recorded the video, why didn’t you use it to blackmail Lin chengye? Wouldn’t it be easy to extort three to five million from him?”

“Phew ... How can that be! Don’t joke with me!” Pang Zhihui said seriously, “my God, what kind of people are Lin chengye? I dare to threaten him? Do I not know how to spell the word ‘death’? I have parents and children here, and my job is quite good, so I don’t think it’s worth it!”

“Hmph!” This time, Zhao Yu finally couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re living quite clearly! Then ... President pang, do you still need me to help you say this last thing?”

“Um ... You ... What do you mean?” Originally, seeing Zhao Yu’s smile, pang Zhihui thought that everything would be fine, but he didn’t expect Zhao Yu to say this again!

#### **Chapter 1258: the sorrow of a minor character**

“Um ... Your wife ...” He said.

Zhao Yu had just opened his mouth to say these three words when pang Zhihui hurriedly interrupted and said,

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you, I’ll take the initiative to explain! I don’t dare to hide anything from you anymore. You’re really a great detective who knows everything and knows everything!”

“You’re really a famous King of flattery. No wonder you’re the president!” Zhao Yu complained.

“My wife, my wife did contract a tourism route ...” Pang Zhihui wiped his cold sweat hard and said seriously, “my wife works in the Songzhou Tourism Bureau. Because of the establishment problem, she was assigned to the third production line under the tourism Bureau.

“A few years ago, the Ministry of Tourism developed a new project. After my wife saw the government’s planning map, she took a fancy to the tourism route along the Baisha River, so she raised some money and contracted the route.

“However, fate made a fool of us. Not long after, the government’s project to transform the white sand River was aborted due to a lack of funds. The tourism route that my family contracted also became of little value ...

“All these years, although we’ve set up a sightseeing ship and opened a few restaurants, we’ve been losing money every year! “So ...” Pang Zhihui said hesitantly, “so ... My motive for exposing the female corpses in the hanging coffins was also because of this!”

After saying this, President pang lowered his body, but a long-lost smile appeared on his face.

“Your business has taken a turn for the better after the commotion caused by the female corpses in the hanging coffins, right?” Zhao Yu asked.

“Yup! That’s for sure!” Pang Zhihui replied, “the seven Star hanging coffins are one of the few highlights on the white sand River. I’ve studied it for so many years and written so many papers because I want to make it a legend. I want to create an attractive gimmick to make it more famous!

“It’s a pity that after so many years of research, the information is still blank! But ... As soon as the female corpses in the hanging coffins case came out, the seven stars hanging coffins became popular!”

“I think the tourism Bureau will definitely consider rebuilding the tourism project of the white sand River and support the hanging coffins as an important scenic spot!”

“Mm ...” Zhao Yu nodded. “In that case, your family’s tourist route will come back to life?”

"It's not just resurrection, haha ..." Pang Zhihui suddenly laughed. "Now there's news that the hanging coffins can prevent the bodies from rotting. This is a rare gimmick in the country."

"I think ... Our family's travel route will not only be revived, but we can also make a lot of money! I also plan to build a hanging coffin-themed cultural exhibition hall on the shore below the cliff. It will promote our culture and make money at the same time. Why not? hehe ..."

"So, even if you get punished for obstructing justice, it doesn't matter, right?" Zhao Yu stopped smiling and asked calmly.

"Officer Zhao!" Pang Zhihui smiled and said, "the video I secretly took is on my computer. There's no password!"

"As for the obstruction of justice you mentioned, I've found a specialist to study it before. My crime shouldn't be enough to sentence me! At most, I will lose my job ..."

"So, I'm ready to resign, and then develop the tourism industry with my wife!" Pang Zhihui said longingly, "in a few years, when you come to the white sand River again, it will definitely change a lot!"

"Oh ..." Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then asked, "I want to ask ... If your wife didn't contract the white sand River, would you still dare to expose the hanging coffins?"

"Well ... This ... This question ... If you want to tell me the truth, I'll definitely have to think about it ..."

Pang Zhihui answered frankly.

"Hehe, what a selfish person! Alright, alright!" Zhao Yu nodded at pang Zhihui, then stood up and said, "you can go now, President Pang! Our police officers will contact you for the follow-up!"

"Yup! "That's great ... Thank you so much ..." Pang Zhihui bowed to Zhao Yu, but Zhao Yu had already left the interrogation room without looking back.

The next second, a police officer immediately came up to pang Zhihui to remove his handcuffs and return his belongings to him.

Pang Zhihui tidied up his clothes and took the lead to look at his phone. He then found that there were more than a dozen missed calls. Most of the calls were from his wife.

He couldn't wait to leave the interrogation room and quickly called his wife back.

His wife had been busy working on the tourist route in Songzhou and didn't know that pang Zhihui had been taken to the police station.

After the call was connected, pang Zhihui's wife spoke first before he could say anything.

"Hubby, where did you go? why did you only pick up now?"

"Um ... Um ... There's something that I can't explain in a few words ... What's wrong?"

"Good news, good news!" His wife said excitedly, "hubby, I just signed a contract to sell our tour route to someone else! After deducting our losses, we still earned more than 50000 Yuan! In the future, we won't have to worry about this lousy tourist route anymore ... Hubby ... Hubby ... Did you hear that ... Hello ... Hubby ..."

He was still calling on the phone, but pang Zhihui had already clutched his heart and collapsed on the ground ...

Then, a police officer found him and immediately called 120 ...

.....

“Oh ... The case is closed!”

A burst of cheers suddenly came from the Special Investigation Group office.

“Boss,” cui Lizhu put her arm around Zhao Yu’s shoulder and said, “I thought that pang Zhihui was the real BOSS behind the scenes!” However, he did not expect that the discovery of the female corpse in the hanging coffins would be so strange.

“President pang ... Is quite an interesting person!”

“Team leader ...” Zeng ke quickly reported. “Pang Zhihui suddenly fainted just now and was sent to the hospital by an ambulance ...”

“Mm ...” Zhao Yu shook his head and sighed. “I know! President pang was right, he was indeed an ordinary nobody! However, a small figure was not sad. If he had courage, he would still have great power!”

“However, a selfish nobody like him will only have a tragic ending ...”

“Wow ... Boss,” cui Lizhu said, patting him on the shoulder. “You’re panting when I say you’re fat. Are you addicted to playing philosophy?”

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Yu quickly took her dirty hands away and retorted. Now that the case has been solved, you don’t allow people to show off?”

“Team leader,” Zeng ke said excitedly, “all of the suspects have been arrested, and all of the puzzles have been solved!” The case of the hanging coffins ... Can it finally be closed?”

“Mm ...” Zhao Yu nodded, pleased. “This time, it’s almost time!”

“Then what are we waiting for?” Cui Lizhu grabbed Zhao Yu’s arm again. “When are you going to do this if you don’t have fun tonight?” Boss, you have to treat us!”

“Um ... Cough cough ...” Just as everyone was getting excited, someone came in from outside without anyone noticing.

It wasn’t until the man coughed that everyone turned around and saw that it was Gao Facai, the forensic doctor.

“Team leader Zhao, um ... I’m sorry ...” Gao Facai was holding a few documents, and he said awkwardly, “I have a few things to report to you. I don’t know if it’s a little disappointing ...”

**Chapter 1259: void war**

“According to the witnesses, we have found the scene of female corpse number six, Geng yaai’s accident,” Gao Facai said as he handed the materials to Zhao Yu. “But, because we took too long, we couldn’t find any effective evidence to collect evidence!”

“So, we can’t determine whether Geng yaai intended to commit suicide or if it was a traffic accident.”

Wu Xiumin nodded and said, “Captain Fang Kaiyu from Beigang just contacted me. Over the past few days, they have visited the nearby residents, but they still haven’t found any valid evidence!”

“So, Quan Jiasheng, the driver of the hit-and-run, has to take full responsibility and will be charged with hit-and-run, driving without a license, and other charges!”

“Right!” Gao Facai said, “if he did not escape at that time and chose to call the police, we could judge whether Geng yaai had committed suicide on purpose based on the traces at the scene. In that case, the driver’s responsibility could be reduced.

“But if you choose hit-and-run, then it’s useless to say anything!”

“Yeah, if you don’t run, you’ll just have to pay, but once you run, you’ll have to go to jail!” Cui Lizhu shook her head and sighed.

“Team leader Zhao, this is the detailed autopsy report of Geng yaai,” Gao Facai said. “We have confirmed through a brain scan that Geng yaai’s fatal injury came from her head, which was a one-shot death.

“Bai Lang’s car arrived at the scene nearly twenty minutes later. Therefore, we can confirm that Geng yaai was already dead at that time!”

“I understand, I understand!” Zhao Yu took the information and said politely, “thank you for your hard work!”

“Oh ...” Zeng ke quickly said, “it turns out that the team leader was worried that when Bai Lang saw Geng yaai, she would not have died yet, but would have been killed by Bai Lang ...”

“Yup!” Zhao Yu said, “this is a matter of nature, which is of great importance. We have to look into it thoroughly and not be careless!”

“So ...” Cui Lizhu pondered, then said, “cui Yiwen and Lin chaofeng didn’t run into each other, and Geng yaai’s death had nothing to do with him. So ... Bai Lang’s crime isn’t as big as we thought?”

“That won’t do either!” Zhao Yu shook his head. “The charge of being hired to kill is almost confirmed. I’ve asked prosecutor Mao Xianghua. Even if Lin chengye hired the best lawyer for him, he would be sentenced to at least ten years in prison!”

“Oh ...” Cui Lizhu pouted and said, “it’s not easy to judge Bai Lang’s matters! What he had done was indeed bad enough, and he deserved it! But ... When he thought of his sister, he felt that she was rather pitiful!

“Al! Back then, if it wasn’t for my father’s illness, I wouldn’t have entered the thieves “lair!” “Otherwise, I might have become a flight attendant or something!” Cui Lizhu exclaimed.

“Go on ...” Zhao Yu interrupted her and said to Gao Facai, “please continue ...”

“But ...” Gao Facai suddenly put on a straight face and handed another document to Zhao Yu. “The other thing is the opposite!

“This is the blood test result we did for female corpse number seven, Bian Ruxin,” Gao Facai sighed. “It’s hard to imagine that after 33 years, her blood sample has been preserved quite well, and it can still be clearly tested!

“Look, the hemoglobin levels are abnormal. It’s different from a normal case of asphyxiation! “Also, we’ve done a blood analysis and tests for K<sup>+</sup> and Cl. The results prove that ...” Gao Facai looked around and said, “the real cause of Bian Ruxin’s death was not by strangling her neck, but a rare vacuum suffocation!”

“Ah? What ... What do you mean?” Cui Lizhu didn’t understand.

“That is to say ...” Gao Facai said regretfully, “when Bian Ruxin was put into the coffin by Jiang Yong, she was still ...”

“Oh my God! Is she still alive?” Cui Lizhu was dumbfounded. “How ... How is that possible?”

“Jiang Yong has never killed anyone, so he thought that Bian Ruxin was dead since she wasn’t breathing! In fact, he had only fallen into a state of suffocating shock. If he had been rescued at that time, he could still be saved ...

“Unfortunately, Jiang Yong didn’t know,” Gao Facai sighed. “He still put Bian Ruxin in the hanging coffin!

“In the past few days, experts from the Academy of Science have been studying it. They believe that the hanging coffins can make use of the temperature difference between the inside and outside to quickly empty the oxygen in the coffins, reaching a state similar to a vacuum. It can also play a role of sterilization, which ensures that the bodies will not rot ...”

“So, the real cause of Bian Ruxin’s death was suffocation in the hanging coffin!”

“Aiya! That’s too cruel!” Cui Lizhu cursed indignantly, “this Jiang Yong really deserved to die. I think, at that time, even if he knew that Bian Ruxin was still alive, he probably wouldn’t have stopped!

“Humph, such a cruel murderer should also be put in the hanging coffin and suffocated to death!”

Cui Lizhu was impassioned, and her voice was high. After she finished scolding, the crowd suddenly fell silent.

Obviously, Cui Lizhu’s overly aggressive words were not in line with her professional identity as a special investigator. However, her words resonated with the others, causing everyone to fall into deep thought about the cause and effect of this matter.

“Um ... Cough ...” Gao Facai saw that the atmosphere was a little awkward, so he pretended to cough and said, “I say, I’m going to spoil the mood for everyone!”

“Police officer Zhao ...” He handed the last copy to Zhao Yu and said, “this was sent by the police in Guangzhou. Gao Yong’s DNA data, after comparison, was a complete match with the DNA found under Bian Ruxin’s nails!



“So, the case of female corpse number seven can be declared closed!

“There’s one more thing ...” Gao Facai continued, “we contacted Malaysia, and Bian Ruxin’s two uncles are on a flight back home.”

“When the time comes, we will arrange for them to do a DNA test to ensure that Bian Ruxin’s identity is correct!”

“Alright, thank you for your hard work!” Zhao Yu nodded.

“Hmm ...” Wu Xiumin suddenly asked, “doesn’t Bian Ruxin have a younger brother? Why didn’t her brother come?”

“Oh, really? “I don’t know ...” Gao shook his head.

“I know, I know, I made the call!” Zeng ke quickly replied, “Bian Ruxin’s brother has had a mental illness since he was a child, otherwise ... Their family would not have chosen to migrate to Malaysia to make a living!”

“Oh ...” Zhao Yu nodded. “No wonder, for so many years, their family has not updated their missing person information!”

“Al! Their family is really pitiful!” Cui Lizhu sighed. “I heard that Bian Ruxin has always been a good student. If she hadn’t encountered that misfortune, she would have been a good student. Their family’s situation would probably be completely different ...

“Boss, this reminds me of that sentence in your notebook!”

Yes, there was a liter of tears behind every crime!

Zhao Yu said in his heart, then took out his yellow notebook and flipped to the front page.

Up to this point, only one of the five major unsolved cases remained. There was still a cross-check behind the Huayun mountain massacre case!

Zhao Yu thought to himself, “it shouldn’t be too far from the last tick, right?”

### **Chapter 1260: Quickly watch TV**

Three days later, in an office of the police station in Fulai city, Fulai province.

“Team leader, we’ve checked everything carefully, and there were no problems with the case from the beginning to the end!” Zeng ke handed Zhao Yu a document, which was about a robbery, rape, and murder case!

It turned out that, after Zhao Yu had solved the hanging coffins case, he was not in a hurry to leave, but had fulfilled his promise to come to Fu Lai city to investigate the incident of a man driving a large truck and hitting the police’s prison van!

Back then, when Zhao Yu was on his way to the yacht to investigate Lin chengye, he had encountered an intentional car accident.

After some investigation, they found out that the driver of the large truck was angry because he complained about the unfairness of the court's judgment and the fact that the three criminals who killed his wife were not sentenced to death.

At that time, Zhao Yu also felt that the court's judgment was unfair.

The reason given by the hospital was that all three criminals had mental illnesses and the death penalty was not suitable for them. Hence, they were sentenced to life imprisonment and forced treatment.

Zhao Yu thought that if the criminal really had mental problems, then it could be explained that he killed people randomly.

However, the three of them had clearly robbed and raped the truck driver's wife. Judging from this point alone, they had completely planned it. They should have been legally responsible and sentenced to death!

At that time, Zhao Yu had told Cui Lizhu that once the hanging coffins case was closed, he would come to investigate it himself to see if there was anything fishy about it.

Now, Zhao Yu had come, but the results of the investigation were not what he had expected.

"According to the family members and neighbors of the criminals," Zeng Ke reported, "all three of the criminals have mental problems, which is well-known in the village. Two of them even have occasional violent tendencies!"

"But, because their family was too poor, they didn't have the money to see a doctor, so the three of them were left unattended.

"Usually, the three of them would often hang out together and wander around. The villagers are used to it and basically ignore them. However, no one had expected that the three of them would commit such a major crime!"

"According to their own statements, one of the three murderers watched some violent movies. When the three of them played together, the man often mentioned the violent plot, and incited the other two, saying that when the right opportunity came, they would also do it according to the plot in the movie!"

"In the end, not long after that, the victim drove past their village. Because there was something wrong with the car, he stopped by the roadside for inspection.

"At that time, three people happened to see her. Without any discussion, the three of them robbed and raped the victim according to their planned plot. In the end, they even killed the victim cruelly with a brick!"

"This ... You call this no problem?" Cui Lizhu was immediately annoyed. "What an animal!" She said.

"The couple who ran the convenience store saw the three of them killing the victim. The couple quickly went up with hoes and dispersed the three people. But when they called the ambulance again, the victim had no signs of life!"

"Then, the police officers who arrived first immediately arrested the three of them and found the victim's property at the scene.

“Later, through the police’s evidence collection, it was proved that the three suspects were indeed the murderers of the victim. The three also confessed to the robbery, rape, and murder!

“Originally, the case was already very clear, but when the prosecutor’s office officially sued them, they found that the three of them had mental problems.

“So, they invited a professional psychiatrist to conduct a psychological test on the three of them. The results proved that all three of them had mental illnesses of different degrees. Some were anxious, some were hallucinating, and all three of them had intermittent psychosis. They had a certain level of cognitive ability, but they were different from normal people!

“In view of the results of this appraisal, the court, according to the criminal law, should bear criminal responsibility for a mental patient who has not completely lost the ability to recognize or control his own behavior, but the punishment can be reduced or reduced.

“As a result, the court finally sentenced the three victims to be spared from the death penalty, but they would be sentenced to life imprisonment.

“But in fact, due to the prison’s regulations, such prisoners are usually sent to a designated place for forced treatment. They will only be transferred to the prison to serve their sentence after the effect is obvious ...”

“How ... How could this be ...” Cui Lizhu was depressed. “Doesn’t this mean that after they killed someone, not only would they not pay for it, but they would also get free medical treatment?” This ... This is too unfair ...”

“It’s not unfair ...” Wu Xiumin said helplessly. “Speaking of which, guardians also have to bear certain responsibilities, and there will be civil compensation!”

“He’s dead, what’s the use of compensation?” Cui Lizhu was still not convinced. “No wonder the victim’s husband wanted to drive a big truck to hit the prison van!”

“Boss,” Ran Tao said to Zhao Yu, “we investigated the background of the three people. Basically, their family members wished that they could get lost one day!”

“It’s no exaggeration to say that after such a big thing happened, the family members even hoped that the court would give them the death penalty!”

“Yes, these three people’s families are all from low-income households,” Zeng ke echoed. “Among their relatives, none of them are officials or rich, so there is no such thing as spending money to buy their lives, or obstructing justice!”

“Therefore, this kind of punishment is also based on humanitarianism!” Wu Xiumin patted cui Lizhu’s shoulder and said, “I believe that, from a personal perspective, the judge himself also hopes that the murderer deserves to be punished. But the law is the law, and it can not be changed by our will. We can not act on Impulse!”

Zhao Yu then asked Zeng ke, “what about the driver?”

“He’s still in the detention center,” Zeng ke replied. “He’s facing a number of charges, but due to the complicated situation, the police are still communicating with the Procuratorate! Fortunately, the

person who was hit didn't suffer any serious injuries or death, but even so, from the preliminary judgment, it is impossible to be exempted from sentence!"

"Hmm...Understood!" Zhao Yu said dejectedly,"since ... There are no problems with the case, then we have achieved our goal!

"Alright, everyone, let's adjust our mentality!" Zhao Yu waved his hand and said,"tonight, the leaders of the provincial Office will hold a banquet for us to celebrate. Everyone has worked hard, so it's time to relax!"

"Boss, I don't want to go anymore. I'm so upset!" Cui Lizhu crossed her arms and said,"when I think of the victim who died a tragic death, I can think of her son and daughter. Her mother was killed, and now her father is going to jail. It's so pitiful ..."

"Mm ... Don't ..." Zhao Yu wanted to persuade her, but in fact, he had a knot in his heart because of this. Just as Zhao Yu was thinking about the lyrics, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

She opened it and saw that Miao Ying had sent her a text message. The text message only had four words: "Hurry up and watch the TV!"

"Television?" Zhao Yu scratched his head and immediately mumbled to the crowd,"what do you mean? Miao Ying told me to watch TV!"

"Is that so?" Ran Tao quickly asked,"is our heroic act of solving the hanging coffin case on the news? The television ... Quick, look, is there a close-up of me?"

"There's no television!" Wu Xiumin said, pointing at the office.

"I do, I do ..." Zeng ke quickly turned on his tablet and said,"there is a live broadcast on TV here, but I don't know which channel I should watch?"

"Let's turn it on first ..." Ran Tao urged."I think it should be at least the Fulai provincial TV station, right?"

"Alright, alright ..."

Zeng ke quickly turned on his computer and opened the provincial TV station.

In the end, there was indeed a piece of news on the TV:

..."According to the verification of many parties, the information is true! "Therefore, with the three of them turning themselves in, the Huayun mountain massacre case that has been silent for 9 years is finally coming to an end ..."