Crazy 181

Chapter 181: Talking About Me?

"What?" Zhao Yu was stunned. "Bureau Chief Zhou, what do you mean by this? Why do you wanna suspend me!?"

"Why?" Bureau Chief Zhou pointed at the desk with his index finger and said, "You hired people to beat up the suspect's girlfriend last night, and also obstructed the officers on duty! Then you led a group of agents into Guangyuan Tea House and broke the leg of its boss in front of everyone! You beat up people! Do you know that what you've done is not only against regulation but against the law? There were two members of the city council among the eyewitnesses! You...as policeman, how could you do this?"

"Bureau Chief Zhou," Zhao Yu quickly retaliated, "they were the ones interfering with the investigation and obstructing justice! Didn't Hou Meng already account for this in his statement? These two knew that Hou Meng had committed murder, but they were still helping him! Especially Ji Chunhua. He helped Hou Meng hide and even arranged for him to get away. This is not only concealing a crime, but he's an accomplice!"

"You're only saying this after it has happened," Bureau Chief Zhou rebutted bluntly. "This was based on your assumption before you decided to take action! A wild guess! A gamble! You did not have sufficient evidence at all. What if they had nothing to do with Hou Meng! Do you know what your actions are called? Beating innocent people, abuse of power, you could be dismissed!"

"Dismissed?" Zhao Yu straightened his back and said righteously, "Team Leader Qu Ping, a Key Case Investigation Team Leader was killed! Her body was left out on the streets! How do you wanna handle this? Continue waiting? Watch over the witnesses helplessly and continued waiting like this? If I had not taken extreme actions last night, Hou Meng would have escaped with Ji Chunhua's arrangements!"

"Excuses!" Bureau Chief Zhou was exasperated. "Alright, even if you got Hou Meng as a fluke! What happened after that? You just needed to catch the suspect! Look what you did! There were twelve people in that warehouse who have been seriously injured by you; five are still in the hospital now, and one is even in ICU and almost died! Zhao Yu, although they were pyramid scammers, they are still citizens protected by the law! Think about what you've done..."

"Bureau Chief!" Zhao Yu said angrily, "Those pyramid sellers were all brainwashed. Not only did they stop me from catching Hou Meng, they also attacked us and wanted to kill us! There were forty to fifty of them, and they even closed the door! There were only three of us! If we showed them mercy, would we still be alive? Do you mean that we should have been beaten and not retaliate? Even if we were not officers on duty, it would be considered a legitimate act of defence, even for regular citizens!"

"Huh! Zhao Yu!" Bureau Chief Zhou was breathing hard. "You're still finding excuses for yourself! Don't you feel, even a little bit, that what you did yesterday was wrong?"

"I only know that I did the right thing yesterday," Zhao Yu clenched his fist, "and that's catching the suspect who killed Team Leader Qu Ping!"

"Unrepentant! Huh!" Bureau Chief Zhou was shaking with fury. "We are policemen, we are a disciplined service, we have to think of the consequences before acting! We cannot do as we please and disregard the law! You better reflect on your own conduct!"

"Bureau Chief!" Zhao Yu glared like a bull and clenched his teeth. "At the place where Team Leader Qu was killed, there was only a video showing Hou Meng leaving, but none showing him arriving! He wasn't holding any weapons, and the weapon appeared in a garbage bin more than a kilometer away. This means that Hou Meng might have an accomplice! There may be more to Team Leader Qu Ping's death than what meets the eye!"

"Don't tell me all this when you've already been suspended. You don't have to worry about this!"

"Before Team Leader Qu was killed," Zhao Yu did not listen to the bureau chief's warning and continued saying, "we had already made great progress in the Mianling Case investigation. I suspect that Team Leader Qu Ping's death might be linked to the Mianling Case! There could be another mastermind behind Hou Meng! And this mastermind is also very likely to know the truth behind the Mianling Case!"

"I have nothing to say about your whimsical thinking." Bureau Chief Zhou did not care about Zhao Yu's opinion. "Don't think that you're a great detective after solving a few cases. Facts need to be proven by evidence. We need evidence, not just by you saying 'might be' and 'likely'..."

"If my deduction is correct," Zhao Yu also did not wait for the bureau chief to finish, and continued with his thought at the same time, "it's definitely not an ordinary person who knew Team Leader Qu Ping. The real mastermind is not an outsider, but is from our own police station! There's a rat inside the police force! We have to get to the bottom of all this fast!"

"Zhao Yu!" Bureau Chief Zhou could not take it anymore. He raised his hand and slammed the table as he shouted, "I'll be straight with you! There's now a complaint against you which is now on the way to the police station. I've already gotten two scoldings early this morning because of you! I'm already being very kind by not firing you. If not for the fact that you caught Hou Meng in the end, it wouldn't be as simple as just a suspension! You could already be put into custody by the police force, do you know that!?"

"Bureau Chief!" Zhao Yu's tone was even higher than the bureau chief's. "Team Leader Qu Ping is dead! Aren't you the least bit concerned about why she died? A responsible and dutiful detective leader died, just like that! Don't you care to know the truth?"

"How do you know that I'm not concerned and not upset?" Bureau Chief Zhou went another tone higher and roared angrily, "Team Leader Qu is dead. Do I really have to cry in front of you? You said I don't care about the truth? If I didn't care about the truth, would I have applied to the city bureau to activate the entire Qinshan police force?"

"It's useless activating the police force alone!" Zhao Yu shouted, unwilling to accept defeat. "I understand the situation of the Mianling Case. This case has to be investigated by me! And it has to be solved fast! There's a possibility that the mastermind is someone with great power in the police station!"

"Zhao Yu!! Zhao Yu!!!" Bureau Chief Zhou was extremely furious. He flew into a rage and shouted, "We have our rules and basis in the police force. You breached the discipline and guidelines, so you have to

accept punishment! Don't you understand what I said? Go back home and wait to hear how you'll be dealt with! Stop worrying about the case. Don't think that the police force is nothing without you! Get out, get out now!!!"

"Ah!" Anger got into Zhao Yu's head and he could not control himself anymore. He raised his leg and kicked Bureau Chief Zhou's desk! Bureau Chief Zhou's desk was made from rosewood and was extremely heavy. It normally took great effort just to move it a little. After Zhao Yu's ferocious kick, the huge desk was like a see-saw and started shaking violently!

Bam...The Longjing tea, freshly-brewed by Bureau Chief Zhou, fell onto the floor with the expensive tea cup and smashed to pieces! At that moment, Bureau Chief Zhou's face was as white as a sheet from shock, and he was completely stunned!

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu scolded angrily. "You don't let me investigate, you think I wanna entertain you! Huh! I quit!!!" With this, Zhao Yu put up his middle finger at Bureau Chief Zhou and left.

Just as he turned around, secretary Song Chao, who rushed over after hearing the commotion, opened the office door at the same time. Seeing Zhao Yu come toward him aggressively, Song Chao quickly put his back against the door and looked at Zhao Yu as he left...

A long while after Zhao Yu had left, Bureau Chief Zhou finally recovered from his shock!

"Bureau Chief...are you alright?" Song Chao asked timidly.

"Wh-what!?" Bureau Chief Zhou finally thought of something. He said to himself trembling, "He said that the mastermind is someone with great power in the police station, this...isn't this talking about me!?"

Chapter 182: Baldie Zhao's Conjecture

"Suspension! They dare to suspend me!? Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu got more exasperated the more he thought about it. He had put in all this effort to catch the murderer, but he got suspended by the bureau chief in the end and that was it?

"Isn't this infuriating? When's the suspension gonna end? If I don't receive any reinstatement notice, then I don't have to work forever?" After returning to Shunfeng Street, Zhao Yu was still cursing. He was even thinking about using the method he had wanted to use to shame Liu Changhu on Bureau Chief Zhou An. He heard that Bureau Chief Zhou was a typical henpecked husband. If he found a girl to ruin him, would it make life difficult for this fella?

As most of the agents were busy with their own work when Zhao Yu left the police station, they were not aware of Zhao Yu's suspension and no one took notice of it. Zhao Yu understood from the information on his phone that Hou Meng's interrogation was almost coming to an end. Although Hou Meng still insisted that he was not in his right mind and could not remember any details, faced with strong evidence, he had no choice but to gradually admit to his crime in silence!

If this continued on, it was just a matter of time before Hou Meng would be convicted of killing Qu Ping. However, that would mean that Qu Ping's case might be closed abruptly, and no one would pay attention to the inconsistencies in the case anymore. If Hou Meng had another accomplice, it would be even more difficult to find them!

Zhao Yu sighed and comforted himself. "Forget it, I've been suspended anyway, why should I still bother? You guys can investigate whichever way you like! Anyway I'm tired, let me get a good rest first!"

It was mid-morning and the sun was shining brightly. The traffic was still heavy at Shunfeng Street, and there were many old neighbors playing chest in front of Jiang Dafeng's fruit stall as usual. Jiang Dafeng had a white towel over his shoulder and he was thinking hard about the chest game. Seeing him engrossed in the game, Zhao Yu took a big orange on his way upstairs. He peeled the orange as he sauntered his way up. Unexpectedly, upon reaching the second floor, he saw a familiar figure standing at the door.

Xiaomei, with long, wavy, red dyed hair, was digging for her key to open the door. As she was carrying many things in her hand, it took her great effort to turn the key, and her shoulder even slanted to a forty-five degree angle.

Zhao Yu looked up and took a closer look. Xiaomei was wearing a mini skirt today with a skimpy top. Her long wavy hair almost reached her waist. Also, her tiny waist moved and twisted in front of Zhao Yu, making his heart twitch.

"Eh? Bro Yu?" Xiaomei quickly greeted Zhao Yu when she saw him, "What a coincidence, don't you have to work today?"

Zhao Yu had wanted to ask her if she had just got off from work, but before he could do so, he heard Xiaomei let out an astonished scream, "Ah!? Your head..."

"Oh..." Zhao Yu touched the bandage on his forehead. As part of the wound was covered by his hair, Chief Wang had shaven off a small portion of his hair when she stitched his wound and it looked very unsightly now.

"It's nothing, I had a fight with forty-something criminals yesterday and got wounded!" Zhao Yu said indifferently as he continued walking forward and past Xiaomei.

In that instant, a seductive scent entered his nose. The scent seemed to have magical powers, captivating Zhao Yu and slowing him down.

"Wah, forty-something? So many? Are you okay?" Xiaomei turned her head and asked with concern, "You even had stitches!?"

"Yes, just eight stitches! I'm okay!" Zhao Yu had already reached the stairs leading to the third floor as he spoke. After taking another two steps forward, he stopped moving and turned to Xiaomei, "But this hair is annoying. Do you know if there's a barbershop nearby?"

"Barbershop!?" Xiaomei's eyes lit up. She held up a big plastic bag and said, "Look, these are all things for doing hair! I've studied beauty and hairdressing, I'm a hairdresser!"

"Oh?" At that instant, Zhao Yu thought of another thing. Today's hexagram reading was "Zhen-Kan.""Kan" represented women, could it be... "Mmm...then...how about, could I trouble you to help me tidy up?" Zhao Yu pointed at his own head, but his eyes were already watching Xiaomei lustfully.

"No problem!" With this, Xiaomei opened the anti-theft door and smiled as she pointed inside. "Come on, I have everything here!" Zhao Yu smiled and followed Xiaomei into her house.

"Oh yes, Bro Yu," Xiaomei's question quickly came from inside the house, "what kind of hairstyle do you want? I know many different hairstyles...hey? Hey hey...Bro Yu, you, what are you doing...hey? Take it easy! Slow down! Hey hey hey..." A messy noise came from Xiaomei's house. A few seconds later, her anti-theft door suddenly shut...

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When Zhao Yu got off Xiaomei's bed, it was already five in the afternoon. Although it was still bright outside, the curtains in Xiaomei's house blocked light very well. It was dark in the house and Zhao Yu had no idea what time it was.

After a morning and an afternoon, Zhao Yu seemed to have released all his pent up fury on Xiaomei, and he gradually regained his senses and calmness. But Xiaomei had been tired out by him and was still deep asleep.

Zhao Yu yawned before strolling to Xiaomei's bathroom and switching on the light. A bald man suddenly appeared in the mirror! Xiaomei had helped Zhao Yu shave off his hair according to his request! In this way, the hair would not hinder the healing of the wound, and it also saved him the trouble of washing his hair.

Zhao Yu looked at himself in the mirror without blinking and touched his shiny bald head.

"Yes! If my both arms had those two domineering green dragon tattoos again, wouldn't it be be exactly the same as the old 'me'?" But...Zhao Yu looked carefully again and realized that the reflection in the mirror lacked too much combativeness compared with the top fighter nicknamed Zhao Tianba!

In the mirror, his build was slightly thin, and his skin was fair and delicate. Although he had no more hair and his body was covered in bruises, he still looked like a delicate-skinned boy toy!

Splash...Zhao Yu turned on the tap and washed his face. The cold water made him more sober, and his thoughts returned to the main topic.

"Suspension! They dared to suspend me! Did I do too much? Say, that Ji Chunhua? Say, Hou Meng's girlfriend? Or those pyramid scammers? If those people withdraw their complaints against me, is there a possibility that I will be reinstated? Then...how can I get them to withdraw their complaint?" Zhao Yu immediately thought of one thing—his fists! Could he use his fists and get those people to shut their mouths!? At that instant, a huge and brutal reinstatement plan formed in Zhao Yu's head. If he really carried it out, it would probably cause another violent storm and many people would suffer.

However, after forming the reinstatement plan, Zhao Yu quickly thought of another unavoidable subject. He had said to Bureau Chief Zhou An that he was going to quit!

"Now...what should I do?" Thinking of this, Zhao Yu felt regretful and wished that he had not been so rash toward Bureau Chief Zhou. Although Bureau Chief Zhou had suspended him, from the way he said it, it seemed like there was still room for mitigation! But after getting into a conflict so recklessly, it might be more difficult now!

"Hmm...what should I do? Argh!" Zhao Yu sighed and nagged himself, "If not, I better quickly contact Yang Hong and get a girl to shame Bureau Chief Zhou! As long as I have something against him, wouldn't my reinstatement be a piece of cake? Hmm... but..." It suddenly dawned on Zhao Yu that Zhou An was a bureau chief. Would his small trick really work? Also, according to the grapevine, Zhou An was a family man who loved his wife, it might be too much to just get a random girl! If not...Zhao Yu went on to think that if he really had no other way, he could get Chief Su Yang to help!

"I'm now his special investigator anyway. If I'm suspended, it will also have a great impact on his work! And if this doesn't work, I'll just quit! With my miracle system alone, I can just become a private investigator, so it'll be easy to strike it rich..." Just as Zhao Yu was facing the mirror and making all sorts of conjecture, the system's notification suddenly sounded...

Chapter 183: A Bad Omen

The system told Zhao Yu that his adventure completion rate was eighty-five percent and that he obtained another skeleton key. Truthfully, he was quite surprised by this result. It was only five o'clock in the afternoon. When the adventure ended this early before, he had not gotten a single reward. Eighty-five percent honestly wasn't that bad!

Regarding the "Zhen" hexagram of the "Zhen-Kan" hexagram, which represented status, Zhao Yu had clearly experienced it firsthand. Just as he had guessed, the "Zhen" hexagram not only could represent a rise in status, but if he was not careful, it could also mean a demotion!

By the same reasoning, if he got the "Gen" hexagram again, it did not guarantee that he would get more money; maybe he could even lose money!

From this, one could tell the key to the adventures that he got was still in the word "adventure." How each person dealt with an "adventure" was entirely up to them.

As for the "Kan" hexagram, it was obvious—Xiaomei! Having so easily seduced her, he had flawlessly completed "Kan" hexagram. Maybe the reason why his completion rate was above eighty percent was entirely based on his performance for the "Kan" hexagram!

Zhao Yu held the skeleton key, further examining the newly obtained item. Judging from the completion rate, the value of this item was not low. Using it would make stealing from safes or whatever quite easy! But last night, he decided to use it on some stupid bike lock; that was truly a waste!

Sigh! No need to talk about it! Zhao Yu once again glanced at his own baldness in the mirror, then made a wise decision, "Shit, I'm hungry, let's eat first!"

At noon, he had had some tofu slices with Xiaomei, but he was hungry again, so he simply woke Xiaomei up, and the two went to eat lamb spine hot pot at the food stands outside.

It could have been because the information had been sealed by the higher-ups, but the busy investigators only found out about Zhao Yu's suspension in the afternoon, when they were about to get off work.

Only after Zhao Yu and Meimei finished their lamb spine hotpot did his phone start going off endlessly. All the investigators who knew Zhao Yu, including Zhang Yaohui and others from Team B, all called to ask how he was doing.

Some suggested that Zhao Yu immediately apologize, and get away with a slap on the wrist; some encouraged Zhao Yu, telling him that he did not do anything wrong and had no need to apologize; some even said they would sign a petition to help Zhao Yu!

What shocked and touched Zhao Yu was that even Department Leader Wang Fei called. Wang Fei said that she had already asked Bureau Chief Luan, who said that Bureau Chief Zhou was still angry. Once he calmed down a bit, she said, the two of them would go and beg the Bureau Chief for Zhao Yu. She also told Zhao Yu to stay calm.

Zhao Yu was very touched. In addition to expressing his appreciation, he also promised to invite Department Leader Wang Fei out for food, drinks, and a massage!

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Within the blink of an eye, three days passed by. In those three days, even though Zhao Yu looked like he was very relaxed, he had actually done many things!

On the first day, he asked some people to find a way to help retrieve the blonde and the others from the Juvenile Detention Center. Those people had helped him, so obviously Zhao Yu could not just forget about them. Zhao Yu invited them out for a feast, and also paid them a hefty work fee.

The blonde was quite determined, and refused to take the money no matter what. The boy only put the money in his pocket once Zhao Yu started glaring at him.

The next day, Mao Wei and Peng Xin led the Team A investigation members to visit Zhao Yu. Everyone was stunned by Zhao Yu's new hair style, but then started comforting him instead.

Mao Wei patted his chest as he assured Zhao Yu that he would definitely petition the higher-ups for Zhao Yu to come back quickly.

Since everyone came to visit him, Zhao Yu had to show his own sincerity. That night, he took everyone out for hotpot, and they drank until everyone was wasted!

Then, on the third afternoon, Zhang Yaohui brought a few people who helped catch Hou Meng, and came to visit as well. Zhao Yu once again fulfilled his duty as a host and invited them out to drink!

As they drank, Zhang Yaohui told Zhao Yu that when they heard of Zhao Yu's suspension, a few of them cursed the bureau chief out endlessly, calling him an ally of the devil, and someone who was incapable of considering the bigger picture, etc.

Of course, all cursing aside, they did manage to capture the suspect in Qu Ping's murder. The higher-ups did not forget to give credit where credit was due. When noting down who helped close the case, they made sure to include Zhao Yu.

According to Zhang Yaohui, Hong Mei still had not signed the confession, and said that he would report them. But all evidence indicated that Hou Meng was Team Leader Qu Ping's murderer. Getting a confession out of him was only a matter of time.

Originally, Zhao Yu wanted to take this chance and discuss the case with them to see if they missed any details, but these Team B investigators were still getting over Qu Ping's death. Added with the fact they were drinking at the time, Zhao Yu could not speak up. Besides, Zhao Yu felt that since he still had a lie detector, once he interrogated Hou Meng himself, the truth would come out.

Unlike his colleagues in Team A, Zhang Yaohui, Ma Wei, Lan Bo, and Liu were all youngsters. They were all about the same age as Zhao Yu, so they were rowdy as they drank.

Zhang Yaohui and the others already mentioned that the few of them would petition the higher-ups to help Zhao Yu. They added that if Zhao Yu needed anything later, they would help to the best of their ability!

Zhao Yu used to be a man of the streets, and obviously cared the most about brotherly loyalty. He immediately followed up, promising to share the joy and pain with the few of them...Just like that, they all got more and more worked up as they spoke, nearly becoming sworn brothers!

Logically speaking, Zhao Yu was currently resting and should not drink, but Zhao Yu was an emotional person. In the past three days, he drank three times without a single rest. Yet, he gained nothing in regards to the Miracle System. Even though he opened a hexagram every day, due to work suspension, Zhao Yu felt weak and unmotivated, and wasted them all.

Only on the fourth day did Zhao Yu finally find something to do! It was not just something important, but it was also serious and downcast, because he was going to attend Team Leader Qu Ping's funeral!

Team Leader Qu Ping's funeral took place in a funeral home. After the funnel, the body would be cremated.

Before the funeral, Zhao Yu opened the "Zhen-Li" hexagram. The hexagram explanation said, "Zhen for thunder and Li for fire. Heavy thunder and furious flames continue on and on, endless setbacks with many up and downs."

Even though Zhao Yu could not quite understand the hexagram explanation, hearing "heavy thunder and furious flames," he felt that he would have an unfortunate day!

Chapter 184: Zhao Yu and the Shoe

As a police team leader, Qu Ping's funeral would obviously be rather grand. Arriving at the scene were colleagues and leaders from the branch office, and even many members of the city level office. The atmosphere was very solemn inside the funeral home. The people attending were all sad beyond belief, their pain piling up.

For one, Team Leader Qu Ping had simply died too young. To face such tragedy, to have their life end early was truly regrettable; secondly, regardless of her time at the provincial office or the branch office, Qu Ping had always been a highly active member of the police force. Whether it was her job or her achievements, they were all excellent. She had long been someone who was heavily valued by the higher-ups. Had it not been for this tragic accident, her future would have been very bright.

As music played in the background during the funeral procession, everyone participated in a three minute moment of silence for Qu Ping. All the officers present saluted.

At the time, Zhao Yu heard Qu Ping's daughter speaking. Qu Ping and her husband Bai Yangyu had a son and daughter. The eldest son was currently dorming at his highschool, while their daughter was only four-years-old, and had always been taken care of by Qu Ping's mother.

Since everyone present was participating in the moment of silence, Qu Ping's daughter's naïve voice could clearly be heard by many people. The child knelt in front of her mother's grave, and kept pushing at her brother, asking, "Brother, why isn't mommy waking up? You should call her, I want her to take me to play with Naughty Bear! Is that okay?"

Hearing her sister, the brother started crying himself. He grabbed his sister's shoulder, and spoke honestly, "Xin, mom is dead. She won't wake up again, she won't..."

"Mommy, mommy..." Seeing her brother crying noiselessly, the child's own tears started pouring out. "I want my mom..." she sobbed.

Hearing the two children crying quietly, many people could not help but tear up themselves. At that moment, Zhao Yu also felt bitter inside, his own eyes turned red!

In that moment, his mind was filled with memories of Qu Ping's bright smile and voice while she was alive, and her determination for solving cases.

"Team Leader Qu!" Zhao Yu thought to himself, "Please take care! Don't worry, no matter how difficult our road is, I will finish what you started, I will follow your way and continue on!"

It was also in that moment that Zhao Yu decided, no matter what, he must return to the police force as soon as possible! Only then could he continue to investigate the truth behind Qu Ping's death, and continue investigating the Mianling case that shook Qinshan!

Once the funeral finished, it was time for the cremation. After the cremation, the ashes would be taken to the cemetery and buried. Zhao Yu followed the entire way, quietly accompanying Team Leader Qu on this last journey. Yet, just as Qu Ping was buried, and Zhao Yu followed the crowd out of the cemetery, his phone suddenly rang.

There was no caller ID. Once he picked up, the person did not even greet him, but immediately spoke in a commanding tone, "Zhao Yu, there's a Buick commercial vehicle in your eleven o'clock direction. Come by yourself, hurry up!" Without waiting for Zhao Yu to respond, they immediately hung up.

Zhao Yu looked up and saw there was indeed a blue Buick on the street outside of the cemetery. Even though the person talking on the phone spoke quickly, but Zhao Yu more or less figured out who it was.

He couldn't help but think, "Weird, why is this mysterious guy looking for me again?"

With some confusion, Zhao Yu bid his colleagues farewell and went to the Buick alone. Just as he got close, the car door opened. He saw the Bureau Chief Liao Jingxian from the city office getting out the car quickly. Clearly, the call was from him.

"Ah? Leader!" Zhao Yu shook his head and asked, "What do you need? Why are we having some sort of secret meeting? You..." Before Zhao Yu could finish, Bureau Chief Liao immediately made a shushing gesture. Zhao Yu almost thought he was in some kind of dangerous situation and was shocked.

Bureau Chief Liao was still the same as before, almost mute in front of Zhao Yu, not saying a word. He looked around for a good two minutes. Once he confirmed no one was paying attention, he finally put his hand on the door and pulled the car door open.

When Zhao Yu looked in to the car, he was completely shocked!

Inside the car was a wheelchair, and on the wheelchair was an white-haired elder.

"No way?" Zhao Yu's eyes widened as he spoke in shock, "Jing...Captain Jing, you?!"

Due to the darkness in the car, Zhao Yu could not see Captain Jin's expression. Just as he was about to look more carefully, he suddenly heard Captain Jing's roar.

"Kid, what are you waiting for? Carry me out!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yu paused, but finally realized what he meant and immediately took the wheelchair out of the car, then tried to help support the Captain get into the wheelchair from his car seat.

But to his surprise, Captain Jin's legs had completely lost their strength. Zhao Yu basically had to use his own strength and put Captain Jin in the wheelchair!

Before he even sat down properly on the chair, Captain Jin immediately roared at Liao Jingxian, "Liao, why aren't you helping me? Hurry, get the flowers!"

Even though Liao Jingxian was a high-level official in the city office, he was still bossed around like a child by Captain Jin. But this bureau chief also was not arrogant. He did not even talk back as he grabbed the flowers from the car and handed them to Captain Jin.

"Zhao Yu," once Captain Jin held the flowers in his arms, he waved at Zhao Yu and commanded, "Go, push me! Let's go give these flowers to Qu Ping!"

"Ca-captain Ji—" Zhao Yu wanted to say something, but seeing Captain Jin glare at him, he could only rush over and push the chair steadily into the cemetery.

Once Bureau Chief Liao saw, he did not follow, but returned to the car without another word.

The sun that day was quite beautiful. Zhao Yu pushed the wheelchair and noticed that Captain Jin was very different from before. Not only did he look much older, but his entire body was very thin. Bent over on the wheelchair, he seemed to be withering away.

What's wrong? Zhao Yu had many questions. What happened to Captain Jin who had disappeared for so long? Furthermore, why did Bureau Chief Liao appear with Captain Jin?

"Jin...you." Zhao Yu waited for a bit but could not help but ask, "What happened to you? Are you really sick?"

"Isn't it obvious? If I wasn't sick, why would I sit on a wheelchair?" Jin retorted.

"What...what illness? Is it bad?" Zhao Yu asked immediately. He did not even finish speaking, but noticed that one of Captain Jin's cloth shoes had fallen onto the ground. When Zhao Yu saw, he immediately stopped the wheelchair and bent down down to put it on Jin's foot.

"So, how did Qu Ping die?" Jin did not answer Zhao Yu's question, but questioned Zhao Yu instead.

"It was a robbery. The criminal is named Hou Meng!" Zhao Yu replied. But just as he finished, he saw that Captain Jin's shoe fell off again! Due to his negligence, the wheel of the wheelchair already rolled over the shoe.

Zhao Yu immediately stopped the wheelchair again and bent down to pick up the shoe, and even patted the dirt off it, and put it on Captain Jin again. He suddenly noticed that the shoe that fell off was the one on Jin's right foot.

At this time, Jin no longer spoke, but looked around at the graves around him. Zhao Yu looked more carefully and was shocked to discover that Captain Jin was using the tip of his left foot to purposely take his shoe off.

What the hell?!

Zhao Yu's eyebrows knit together. He could not understand Captain Jin's actions at all.

Then, not long after, the shoe fell off once again. Zhao Yu picked up the shoe, but did not put it on Captain Jin, and instead held it in his hand, planning on putting it on later.

The elderly man suddenly became agitated! He immediately yelled, "Zhao Yu, put it on for me, put it on! Hurry!"

"You?!" Zhao Yu was almost angry, but faced with an elderly man on a wheelchair, how could he get angry? He could only calm himself down and lower his head as he put the shoe on for the other.

Yet, just as Zhao Yu lowered his head, Captain Jin suddenly took the bouquet of flowers in his hand, and brought them down on Zhao Yu's head!!!

Chapter 185: The Yellow Notebook

Captain Jin smashed the flowers over Zhao Yu's head. The petals quickly fell onto the ground and only the stems remained; however, the old Jin was still angry and hit Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu was also getting a little angry. He held the flower stems and yelled, "Hey, are you okay? I've got eight stitches on my head, and am getting them out in two days! Are you trying to remove the stitches in advance for me?"

"You little rascal!" the old Jin scolded him angrily and let go of the flower stems before hitting the handles of the wheelchair. He shouted, "Quick, push me back, go back!"

"What !?" Zhao Yu was a little confused. "Aren't you presenting the flowers to Team Leader Qu?"

"Where are the flowers? There are no more flowers left! What can I present?" Jin yelled with angry eyes. "Go back, I said go back! Do you hear me?"

"Mmm...alright alright...as you please!" Although Zhao Yu was unhappy, he turned the wheelchair to push him back. However, Zhao Yu was not one to be trifled with. He warned Jin with a black face, "If you continue taking off your shoe, I'm not gonna pick it up! You'll just be barefoot!" Captain Jin was quite obedient and did not drop his shoe again.

When they got back to the Buick, Liao Jingxian got out of the car immediately and opened the door. This time, the two combined their strength and carried Captain Jin into the car before placing the wheelchair properly. After closing the car door, Bureau Chief Liao heaved a long sigh of relief, as if he had gotten a heavy load off his mind. Then, he quickly waved to Zhao Yu, signalling him into the grove at the side. Wanting to know what was happening, Zhao Yu followed him.

After the two went into the deserted grove, Bureau Chief Liao handed an old-fashioned notebook with a yellow plastic cover to Zhao Yu before saying, "Young man, take this. Old Jin wanted me to give it to you!"

Zhao Yu let out a long sigh before taking the notebook and quickly flipping through it. He saw that the thick notebook was filled with words and illustrations. Although he only took a few glances, there was an ancient feel coming from it. It was obvious that this notebook was quite old.

"Bureau Chief Liao, you're confusing me. What are the two of you up to?" Zhao Yu asked with the notebook in his hand.

"Young man!" Bureau Chief Liao gave a smile before asking mysteriously, "When the two of you went in just now, did that old fella keep removing his shoe with his left leg? Huh?"

Zhao Yu quickly nodded.

"Do you know why?"

Zhao Yu shook his head.

Bureau Chief Liao heaved a long sigh. "Osteosarcoma!"

"Ah!?" Zhao Yu was puzzled. "What? What's that?"

"Bone tumor! A terminal illness!" Bureau Chief Liao said solemnly, "It was already too late when Old Jin was diagnosed! The doctor suggested amputation of both legs plus chemotherapy, and then he could live for another four months! But Old Jin does not wish to suffer anymore and did not agree to the operation!"

"Ah, so serious??" Zhao Yu was dumbstruck. He did not expect that things were like this! Captain Jin had such a serious illness? No wonder he left the team so suddenly.

"His left leg still has some feeling. He used his left leg to take off his shoe because he wanted to keep a little bit of hope, and it's also his final bit of pleasure. Do you get it?" Bureau Chief Liao's words were like thunder, making Zhao Yu numb.

"Old Jin said," Bureau Chief Liao pointed at the notebook, "if you were the one pushing him back, then I have to give this notebook to you! If you came back alone, or he came back alone, then I'd have to cremate this book with his remains!"

"Ah?" Zhao Yu was shocked. He quickly held the notebook properly and asked, "This...this book..."

"Mm!" Bureau Chief Liao nodded. "Have you heard of the Huayun Mountain Massacre Case? You were born that year, am I right?"

"Huayun Mountain Massacre? Zhao Yu got more confused. "That...Huayun Mountain is in Nanjiang Province. I think I've heard of it..."

"Keep the book safe!" Bureau Chief Liao said. "There's a total of five cases recorded in it. These five cases are not just national level major cases, they are also cold cases which Old Jin helped investigate that year. As the cases are bizarre and complicated, they remain unsolved to date! These cases are all things that make Old Jin unable to rest in peace. Now he's giving it to you. I guess you should understand what it means now after hearing this."

"Oh..." Zhao Yu's palms were already sweating. He asked in astonishment, "Captain Jin means, he wants me to solve these cases!? This..."

"Mm! Take it as an inheritance from Old Jin!" Bureau Chief Liao said seriously. "Actually, Old Jin has been looking for his successor all these years! He knows that he's getting old and cannot continue investigating anymore! He was getting older but could not find any successor, until you appeared!"

"Me?"

"Actually, you solving so many cases so quickly is secondary!" Bureau Chief Liao said, "What Old Jin really sees in you is your stubbornness and sheer determination, not quitting before reaching your goal, and not giving up before getting to the truth! He saw his younger self in you! Previously, when you were transferred to the Cold Case Department, we even had a bet on you! He said that you would definitely solve a case in the Cold Case Department, and I lost! After you solved the Uptown Slaughter Case, Old Jin had already made up his mind!" Bureau Chief smiled. "So how about it, young man? How do you feel? Do you feel that the responsibility is too much? If you do not wish to accept, return the book to me and I'll bury it with Old Jin!"

"Whoa...I see..." Zhao Yu heaved a heavy sigh. At that instant, he felt that the yellow notebook in his hand was extremely heavy.

"I know that the book has some trans-provincial major cases, and it will be extremely difficult to investigate them!" Bureau Chief Liao said. "But my brother-in-law is the Director of the Criminal Investigation Division in the Central Police Office! So, I may be able to help a little! If you really do investigate these cases in the future, I can help you become a criminal investigator at the central level! The police stations from all the provinces and cities will do their best to assist you!"

"Oh..."

Before Zhao Yu could comment, Bureau Chief Liao shot another enticing fact at him, "Also, I heard that the reward money for these five cases are all above five-hundred thousand RMB! As for the other types of rewards, I guess I don't have to say it out loud! They are national, top level, major cases, after all. If they are solved, kekeke..."

"Keke..." Zhao Yu also laughed. First it was a foolish laugh, then it was a loud laugh, followed by a hysterical laugh. "Wahaha..." After enough laughing, Zhao Yu straightened his face and complained,

"Huh! You old fellas! I have to do whatever you want me to do? You wanna lead me by the nose and work me to the bone for you? Huh, let me tell you, don't even think about it! You want me to investigate cases that even the central investigators can't solve? What kinda joke is this? Do you think I'm...so childish, so naive?" He pointed at the notebook and said, "What inheritance! I think it looks more like a will, right!?"

"Oh, I understand!" Bureau Chief Liao nodded and stretched out his hand without feeling surprised, wanting to take the book back.

But then Zhao Yu suddenly straightened his back and said with righteousness, "I, Zhao Yu, am an outstanding detective who does not condone evil. How can I let those murderers remain at large?" With this, he put the notebook into his pocket and said shamelessly with his head held up high, "My mission is to uphold justice. If I don't do such a difficult task, who else can do it? Right!? Erm...boss, anyway, is your brother-in-law really that powerful? You're not kidding me, right? Central level criminal investigator, what kinda title is that? Would it look good on my resume? Oh, could you also send the five-hundred thousand RMB reward poster to my phone later, so that I can look at it carefully..." Although Bureau Chief Liao was already mentally-prepared, he was still shocked by Zhao Yu's brazen behavior.

Chapter 186: The Older, the Craftier

"Oh...I understand." Zhao Yu finally understood, and pointed at Bureau Chief Liao. "So, last time when you helped me look influential, it was at Jin's request? I...I thought you were nuts!"

Bureau Chief Liao's face went from red to green immediately as he was at a loss for words.

"Right, right!" Zhao Yu looked as if he suddenly remembered something and asked, "I almost forgot, I got suspended by the idiot Zhao! Boss, If I can't return to my job, then Jin's will...oh no, Jin's wish, won't come true! You see...can you find a way for me? Maybe just a word from you, and I'll be able to go back?"

"Hmph, you are shameless!" Bureau Chief Liao could not take it anymore and scolded Zhao Yu immediately. "Why are you cursing at your bureau chief? Really, biting the hand that feeds you! Let me ask you, you said your bureau chief suspended you, did he give you any suspension notice? Any documents?"

"Hm?" Zhao Yu paused, running his hand over his bald head. "What document? I need documents?"

"Of course!" Bureau Chief Liao yelled. "Can't you see? Zhou only wants to teach you a lesson so that you won't be so reckless later on! Did you see what Jin did with the shoe? Everything has its reason. You know that he is about to die, having his shoes fall off is his only joy in life now, are you still angry at him?"

Zhao Yu shook his head in confusion.

"Exactly!" Bureau Chief Liao said, "Your bureau chief had already helped you many times, did you know that? If it wasn't for him trying so hard to protect you, you'd already be in jail, did you know that?"

"Ah?" Zhao Yu looked as if he had just woke up from a dream. He had no idea of the background to this story.

"The Ji Chunhua that you assaulted had completely latched onto you!" Bureau Chief Liao said. "He has quite a bit of influence, and he's hellbent making sure you get some punishment! It was Bureau Chief Zhou that made use of his own personal connections to help you! Are you still going to bad mouth him?"

"Ji Chunhua?" Zhao Yu was confused. "That's not right, this guy didn't report a crime, and even helped Hou Meng arrange his escape. Wasn't he covering up crimes and even harboring criminals? Why wasn't he captured?"

"You're too naïve!" Liao Jingxian continued, "Ji Chunhua isn't someone that's easy to mess with. He hired a powerful group of lawyers, and had only admitted that when Hou Meng asked him for help, he only knew he needed a place to hide. He said he didn't know about Hou Meng's crime at all, he thought he was helping Hou Meng to hide from debt collectors!"

"Lying! Quibbling! That...those hideouts were all his!" Zhao Yu spoke angrily. "Organizing illegal pyramid schemes, isn't this a serious crime too?"

"But there was a scape goat!" Liao Jingxian quickly retorted. "Someone confessed to the crime, and said that he was helping Hou Meng as a friend, and that it was unrelated to Jin Chunhua!"

"Jin Chunhua..." Zhao Yu clenched his teeth and muttered, his fist already cracking.

"Kiddo, no matter what you say, Zhou is a good guy!" Bureau Chief Liao said. "Being a bureau chief has its rules, so don't misunderstand him! Since there's no official documents, it means you weren't suspended at all, so get back to work! It's just, about Ji Chunhua..."

"Hehe..." Zhao Yu laughed coldly, then said, "Don't worry, Bureau Chief Liao, I'll end that fearless idiot today!"

"Hey?" Bureau Chief Liao was stunned, and immediately started scolding him, "Kid, don't be rash! This is already a dangerous situation, you..."

"Don't worry!" Zhao Yu laughed coldly. "If I can't even do something like that, how could I be a special investigator? Don't worry, Bureau Chief Liao, Ji Chunhua will quietly confess for sure!"

Bureau Chief Liao was not convinced at all and wanted to speak more, but Zhao Yu simply patted the yellow notebook and said, "Chief Liao, don't worry, I won't take this for free! Once I deal with the few big issues at hand, I'll start working on the captain's wish! At that time, don't forget to support me!"

Zhao Yu waved at Liao Jingxian and turned to leave into the forest area towards the highway. As he passed the Buick, Zhao Yu knocked on the car door a few times and raised his voice. "I'm leaving, Jin! You take care! Once I have time, I'll go visit you!"

He was not sure if it was because he did not want to see the elder's withered appearance, or if he was afraid that he would bring up some bad memories, but Zhao Yu could say goodbye to the old man in this way!

Even like this, Zhao Yu could not help but be somewhere bitter. First to leave was Team Leader Qu Ping, and now Captain Jin had this terminal disease. Although the two did not seem to have a very strong connection to Zhao Yu, they were actually very important.

Zhao Yu patted the yellow notebook in his pocket again. Suddenly, he felt as if the weight on his shoulders suddenly became heavier. Yet, the newly added weight did not hinder him at all. Because of his competitive nature, the added weight actually motivated his desire for the truth. Suddenly, he was very confident in the path he was walking!

"Team Leader Qu, Captain Jin, Zhao Yu will never betray your guys's expectation! I will walk this road until the very end!" Zhao Yu said in his head.

Once he was out of the cemetery, Zhao Yu did not rush to call a cab, but called Zhang Yaohui first.

"Hey, Yao," Zhao Yu giggled. "This afternoon, we have some important things to atend to. Call all the other bros, we're commencing crazy dog mode!!!"

...

At the time, as he watched Zhao Yu leave, then laugh as he made a phone call, Liao Jingxiao finally returned to the Buick stoically. At this time, Captain Jing Zhenbang currently had his eyes closed and was enjoying a cigarette.

"F*ck," Bureau Chief Liao cursed. "Not even opening the window, are you crazy? Put it out!"

Captain Jin first threw a glance at Liao Jingxiao, then very reluctantly extinguished his cigarette, using the tip of his foot to forcefully step on the cigarette butt.

"What are you looking at!" Bureau Chief Liao spat, then sat in the driver's seat, getting ready to leave. After inserting the key, he did not start the car. Through the car window, he watched Zhao Yu who was still on the phone in the distance. As if remembering something funny, he busted out laughing.

"Hahaha..." Between the laughter, he kept slapping at the driver's wheel. In the end, even Captain Jin was affected and started cracking up alongside him, almost choking.

Just like that, the two laughed for a full minute before Liao Jingxiao turned and shot a thumbs up to Captain Jin in praise. "Jin, truly the older the craftier, you're too much! Just a bone replacement, but you turned it into an incurable disease! Seeing you look like you were about to die, I just...I almost laughed out loud, did you know?! You...did you really throw all those flowers at Zhao Yu's head?"

"Hehehe..." Captain Jin nodded joyously. "There's no other way. This kid, Zhao Yu, is simply too stubborn, too hard to reason with, if you don't use some next level tricks on him, how could we deal with him? If we can't get him back on the police force, then we will all suffer a huge loss!"

"But," Liao Jingxiao spoke, "I felt like the kid didn't really have the desire to leave the force. Look at him doing such crazy things just to catch Qu Ping's murderer! If you ask me, he doesn't want to leave at all!"

"Mm! No matter what, I truly do like this kid!" Captain Jin spoke as he squinted. "Ah, since he took my notebook, then we can only watch, and see if he can solve all those cases that I couldn't in my lifetime. How about it, Liao, do you want to make a bet?"

"Let's not talk about betting right now." Liao Jingxian was slightly worried. "Judging by what he said just now, he might actually do something. That guy Ji isn't just your everyday person. Maybe this time the kid is actually going to cause an even bigger problem?"

"Then...I'll leave it up to you!" Captain Jin did not pull any punches. "I finally found a successor, so you have to help me take care of him!"

"Taking care of him is no problem, but," Liao Jingxian shook his head, "I'm really curious. Zhao Yu's by himself, but he said he'd take care of Ji Chunhua today, and so confidently too! I'm just wondering, how is he going to do it?!"

Chapter 187: Possessed

It was four in the afternoon at Guangyuan Tea House. Zhao Yu was sitting firmly on an old-fashioned armchair in the tea house and playing with a box of fine tea leaves. He pointed at the words on the box and read, "Anxi tieguanyin!" He raised his eyes and asked Ji Chunhua, who was holding a crutch and glaring at him, "Boss Ji, are these tea leaves expensive? I wanna get a box for my bureau chief!"

Other than the service staff selling tea leaves, there were three or four fierce-looking guards beside Ji Chunhua. Each of them had murderous eyes, and looked as though they could not wait to crush Zhao Yu immediately!

"Zhao!" Ji Chunhua banged his crutch fiercely and grit his teeth. "You're really bold, I didn't go to you, but you came to me instead? Don't think you're great just because you're a police officer! Let me tell you, I can kill you easily, like killing an ant! Just you wait!"

"Whoa..." Zhao Yu continued playing with the tea leaves and said in disdain, "I'm really scared. Boss Ji, how about this, I'm here with sincerity today. I think we can get along well with our similar temperaments. Let's bury the hatchet and be friends, shall we? At the most, I'll play host and treat you to a meal?"

"Huh!" Ji Chunhua was furious, he moved two steps toward Zhao Yu with his crutch and said fiercely, "Wanna be friends with me, that's easy! Let me break your leg now and then kowtow to me to admit your mistakes, then I may consider over what you've said just now!" With this, all the guards present crossed their arms in front of their chest.

"Kekeke..." Zhao Yu laughed and then sighed. "Alright, since you put it that way, that means there's no room for discussion! Alright..." Zhao Yu smashed the box of tea leaves on the table and said coldly, "It's wartime!"

After this, there was an air of coldness in the room. Ji Chunhua felt an aura of death and unconsciously took a few steps back. At the same time, the followers quickly went forward and surrounded Zhao Yu.

"Zhao Yu, my place is under surveillance," Ji Chunhua said, "if you dare to strike, we will definitely strike back! Try firing another shot if you dare! Let's see what the consequences will be this time!"

"Kekeke..." Zhao Yu stood up and laughed indifferently. "Boss Ji, don't get so worked up! I'm here to buy tea leaves today, how much is this tieguanyin?"

Unexpectedly, just after Zhao Yu finished his question, Ji Chunhua's phone rang. Ji Chunhua's face suddenly changed color after answering. His subordinate told him that their wholesale seafood stall had been investigated by a group of police. Someone had made a report that there were prohibited products hidden in the fish!

Right after this, another man who looked like a secretary rushed over and told Ji Chunhua that the cabaret under him had been confiscated by police who suspected that there were criminals hiding in there! Soon, there were phone calls from all over, and they were all about Ji Chunhua's businesses being investigated by the police.

Sweat soon appeared on Ji Chunhua's forehead. He looked fiercely at Zhao Yu and still refused to give in. "Zhao, don't think you can scare me with these little tricks of yours! I just have to make a call and your helpers will have to back off!"

Unexpectedly, just as Ji Chunhua finished, a big group of officers suddenly ran in from the main entrance, and the one leading was Supervisor Lu Zhaohong from the Anti-Pornography and Illegal Activities Department.

"Don't move!" Lu Zhaohong shouted at the people present. "Someone has reported that there is illegal gathering here in the tea house, and possession of prohibited goods, we're here to investigate! Everyone take out your IDs, please cooperate!"

"Officer!" Ji Chunhua looked at Lu Zhaohong and asked with displeasure, "Where's the search warrant? Cut the act here! Scram if you don't have a search warrant!"

"We're doing a routine check, not a search!" Lu Zhaohong corrected him. "Hurry up and cooperate!"

"Erm..." Ji Chunhua's face was red with fury. He pointed at Zhao Yu and Lu Zhaohong. "You...just you wait, I'll make you pay for this!"

"Cut the crap!" Lu Zhaohong did not show any courtesy. "Quick take out your ID! Don't tell me you didn't bring it. Those who didn't bring will be brought back to the police station!" Although Ji Chunhua was extremely unwilling to relent, in the end he still let Lu Zhaohong and the rest of the police check everyone's ID.

"Oh..." After searching, Lu Zhaohong nodded satisfactorily and said to his subordinates, "Seems like there was a mistake in the report. There's nothing wrong with these people, let's go back!" With this, the group of people left in the same hurry as they came, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

As if it had been discussed beforehand, after Lu Zhaohong left, Ji Chunhua's phone began to ring again. His subordinates informed him that the police who had come to visit their businesses had all retreated.

"Huh!" Ji Chunhua returned to Zhao Yu in disdain and said grimly, "So, this is how you protest me? Aren't you biting off more than you can chew? Is that all that you have?" Zhao Yu did not speak, but unlocked his phone with a straight face and played a recording for Ji Chunhua.

The recording was a statement by Hou Meng which clearly mentioned Ji Chunhua, stating that Ji Chunhua helped him arrange a hiding place, and also tried to help him escape. He also said that those pyramid schemes were all run by Ji Chunhua.

"Boss Ji," Zhao Yu said, "Hou Meng has already said that you're the one who helped him. You committed an offence by covering up for and harboring a criminal, and also misprision! Although you were not charged previously due to your specious argument, with this testimony, we will bring a formal charge against you. You better be prepared!"

"..." Ji Chunhua looked coldly at Zhao Yu, but kept rolling his eyes as if he was weighing out the effect of this testimony. After a long thought, he seemed to have made up his mind and laughed out loud at Zhao Yu. "Zhao, I thought you could do better than this! Alright, let me tell you, I have lots of money and many lawyers, let's see how you're gonna stop me with just this testimony? I'm even beginning to suspect that the police is not gonna press charges against me at all; that's simply wasting taxpayers' money! Huh! Zhao, I know why you came to look for me! Let me tell you, let me break your leg too, if not, I'll definitely fight with you until you are dismissed and go to jail!"

"Kekeke..." Zhao Yu laughed again after seeing Ji Chunhua not buy his story. He played with the box of tea leaves and stared evilly at Ji Chunhua. "Alright, Boss Ji, you're forcing me to use my trap card! Actually, you're still unaware of what kind of trouble you've gotten yourself into!" Then, something that caught everyone off guard and was puzzling happened. Zhao Yu turned both his hands up and down as he chanted, "Abracadabra, come show us your spirit, Lord! I'm putting a curse on Ji Chunhua, let him listen to me! Abracadabra..." Zhao Yu squinted his eyes as if he was possessed and waved his arms in the air while pointing at Ji Chunhua.

After acting crazy for a whole two minutes, he finally opened his eyes and made a hand gesture to indicate he was done. "Wahaha..." Zhao Yu laughed contentedly. "Boss Ji, the great deity has shown its presence, your soul has already been captured by me! You better be more sensible and stop provoking me. If not, the consequences will be dire! Wahaha..." With this, Zhao Yu took the box of tea leaves and strutted his way out.

When he was acting possessed just now, the whole tea house had quietened down. Everyone, including Ji Chunhua, had all been stunned looking at him! It was only after Zhao Yu disappeared that the people recovered from the mess! "Damn!" One guard exclaimed, "Boss, is that officer a lunatic? Did he just come out of the asylum?"

"Huh! He's just trying to fool and scare us!" Ji Chunhua laughed coldly. "I think he got scared by me instead!"

"No...no!" Suddenly, a female service staff member thought of something and quickly said to Ji Chunhua, "B-boss, that box of tieguanyin is more than a thousand RMB! He...he didn't pay!" Damn! There was a series of curses in the tea house...

Chapter 188: Ghostly Hounding

That night. Chunjiang Street, Dongmingge Canine Cuisine.

Ring, ring...Ji Chunhua's phone rang, and upon picking it up, Zhao Yu's arrogant voice came through.

"Oh, Boss Ji, how peaceful. Your leg is still disabled, how come you're eating out? You even invited some people for food, and quite a few too?"

"Zhao!" Ji Chunhua realized it was Zhao Yu and was immediately enraged as he yelled, "You stole my tea leaves! Watch how I'll take care of you!"

"Ah, weren't the tea leaves a gift from you? My fault, sorry! Right, don't look at me like that, let me look at you first!" Zhao Yu retorted mischievously. "You guys are drinking Maotai, and smoking Chunghwa, quite sophisticated, huh! Five guys and a girl. Looking at their clothing, I'm guessing they're all VIPs? What? Spending so much money on a party, surely you don't have any good intentions!"

"You?!" What Zhao Yu had described was exactly what Ji Chunhua was staring at now. Ji Chunhua could not help but be a little stunned. "Is this kid be spying on me?" he wondered. He raised his head to look at the ceiling of the private room. Were there any surveillance cameras?

From the phone came Zhao Yu's voice again. "Hey, don't look around, there's no camera in the private room, it's on the people, hehehe..."

After Zhao Yu spoke, Ji Chunhua's heart raced as he immediately scanned the VIPs that he had invited. All these people were personnel that were important members of Qinshan Public Security system. Ji Chunhua had invited them out for food to ask them to put pressure on the police force in order to make them fire Zhao Yu.

Just as Ji Chunhua quickly scanned the the crowd, Zhao Yu immediately spoke, almost as if he was narrating what was happening.

"That melon faced guy with the checkered shirt, isn't he a judge?

"Huh? That woman with the white-framed glasses looks familiar? Is she from the Public prosecutor's office?

"Oh, that bookish guy without a moustache, he's a lawyer, right?"

"..." Zhao Yu's voice followed Ji Chunhua's gaze, making him break out into a wave of cold sweat.

"What, do you guys suspect," Zhao Yu laughed through the phone, "that there are spies amongst you? Hahaha, congratulations, you're right! There are people carrying pinhole cameras! Try and find it, why don't you?"

Even though Ji Chunhua did not quite believe it, he still very carefully surveyed those around him.

"Oh? You actually believed it? Are you stupid?!" Zhao Yu teased him relentlessly.

"You!" Ji Chunhua could no longer sit still. He immediately stood up and exited the private room. But just as he left, Zhao Yu continued speaking. "Oh? What? You came out? Are you going to discuss something with your idiot underlings? Do you see the problem?

"Oh, oh...running to the bathroom? What? You wanna run? I'll tell you now, I see everything clearly. Do you want me to stream it online?

"Oh? Why're you taking your clothes off? Oh, do you think that the camera is on your body? Hehehe...oh, you're naked too! Boss Ji, you're quite chubby, but your skin's quite pale. There's even a birthmark beside your belly button..." Ji Chunhua was going nuts! It was like Zhao Yu was standing beside him, describing his every movement without mistake. But he had already locked himself in the bathroom! There was no way there was a camera in there, right?"

Suddenly, Ji Chunhua thought of a possibility. He immediately hung up the phone and stuffed it in his bag. Without Zhao Yu's voice, he finally felt momentary peace, and immediately put his clothes back on and left the bathroom. But as soon as he left the bathroom, he saw a cleaning lady mopping the floor.

"What the f*ck, this is the men's room!" Ji Chunhua yelled in annoyance before leaving the bathroom. But just as he left, his phone rang again.

Ji Chunhua looked and saw that it was the same damn number. Once he picked up, Zhao Yu's annoying voice came through again. "Hey, why're you getting angry at a cleaning lady? Even if she saw your tiny d*ck, you didn't lose much!"

"F*ck you!" Ji Chunhua's temper flared to the max as he hung up. In order to restore the peace, he even turned off his phone.

But just as he was returning to the table, the confusion in his heart became even more severe. No way? The phone had been in his pocket, how could Zhao Yu see what he was doing? "It's almost like he's walking beside me," he thought.

Once he returned to the private room, Ji Chunhua still could not calm down. Even when he was talking to the VIPs, he still felt pressure from the situation and could not talk freely.

Ji Chunhua had not even eaten for ten minutes when he heard the phone of the lawyer sitting right beside him ring. The lawyer picked it up, but he handed his phone to Ji Chunhua. He first paused, but when he heard Zhao Yu's voice on the other end, he almost broke down.

"Boss Ji, is it okay to turn off your phone? I'll tell you a secret, you should put some water in that judge's alcohol! Their alcohol tolerance is awful..."

"Ah!" Ji Chunhua yelled in anger, and nearly smashed the lawyer's phone! He really could not keep eating anymore. He persisted for ten more minutes then immediately made an excuse and went home.

But even inside the car, the driver's phone rang, and Zhao Yu's ghost like voice said, "Oh, boss Ji, how come you're not eating anymore? Hey, your car's pretty nice. It's a Volvo right? Pretty modest, even manual transmission, pretty high class, but the lucky charms hanging off the front of your car are pretty old..."

No...impossible!! Ji Chunhua held the driver's phone. His body trembled endlessly. He really could not understand just how Zhao Yu was doing this! This sort of omnipotent surveillance was simply too terrifying! It was like he was stripped naked and exposed in front of everybody!

"Oi! Don't look at the driver," Zhao Yu's ghostly voice continued. "Your driver's not the spy! The driver's collar really doesn't have a camera!"

The more Zhao Yu spoke, the more Ji Chunhua started to suspect the driver. He immediately peeked at the driver's collar. Coincidentally, the driver's collar had a black button. To get a clearer view, Ji Chunhua even reached his hand to grab at it.

The driver was startled and swerved in a huge "S" shape, nearly getting in a car crash. Ten minutes later, the car safely arrived at Ji Chunhua's mansion, despite the scare.

Ji Chunhua threw the driver's phone and ran into his house. Just as he entered, his wife quickly rushed over with a face mask on, and handed the phone to Ji Chunhua. When Ji Chunhua put the phone to his ear, he nearly had a heart attack from fear!

"Boss Ji," Zhao Yu's ghostly hounding came from the phone, "your wife's quite pretty, even with a face mask on! She doesn't seem like she's wearing any underwear! Later, why don't you two have some fun in bed, and I can narrate that for you guys, hehehe..."

"Ah! Ah!!" Ji Chunhua was truly enraged. He snatched his wife's phone and threw it on the ground fiercely. The screen cracked open and the battery flew far away!

His wife was stunned and immediately asked what happened. At this time, her daughter heard the commotion and ran to the living room from her bedroom.

But before Ji Chunhua could even speak, his daughter's phone rang!! At that time, Ji Chunhua, who was already crippled to begin with, felt his legs give out from the intense fear, and collapsed on the floor...

Chapter 189: Hello, New Team Leader!

It was early in the morning inside the bureau chief's office at Rongyang Branch. Bureau Chief Zhou was sitting upright at his desk and looking at Zhao Yu with disgust, not knowing what this little ruffian was up to again.

Zhao Yu quickly placed a huge purple clay tea cup in front of the bureau chief respectfully and said with a sinister smile, "Heh, heh, heh. Bureau Chief Zhou, this tea cup is made from a grand master, you can't get it on the market! I had someone pull some strings for me, and it was through tremendous effort and at a high price that I got it! Since I broke your cup, this is for you! It would a great enjoyment drinking tea with this! Hehe..." After putting down the cup, Zhao Yu saw that the "88 RMB" price tag on the cup had not been torn off completely, and he quickly scratched it off.

"Zhao Yu, you..." Bureau Chief Zhou looked helplessly at the extremely brazen Zhao Yu and did not know how to deal with him.

"Oh, there's more..." Zhao Yu quickly presented the tea leaves he took from Ji Chunhua with both his hands. "Anxi tieguanyin! Fifty grams costs ten-thousand RMB! It's top grade! Please give it a try, heh heh heh..."

"Quit it..." Bureau Chief Zhou quickly waved his hands. His forehead was covered in lines. "What do I want your tea leaves for? You better cut the crap! Oh, now you know how to say compliment me, but what about before? What happened to your bull-like temper from a few days ago?"

"Come on," Zhao Yu hurriedly explained, "don't you know that I was close with Team Leader Qu? I'm upset over Team Leader Qu's case! I only wanted to bring her murderer to justice. I'm sure, Bureau Chief Zhou, you can understand my eagerness right?"

"Huh, understand? If I didn't understand, you would have already been ... "

"I know, I know!" Zhao Yu continued, all smiles. "Bureau Chief Liao Jingxian has told me everything, I treated you poorly! Bureau Chief Liao's respectful teaching has made me come to my senses and has enlightened me..."

"Quit it!" Bureau Chief Zhou waved angrily and corrected him, "That's called inculcating, you make it sound so nice. You're trying to say that you have good personal relationship with Bureau Chief Liao, and you're using him to put pressure on me?"

"Heh, heh, heh, of course not!" Zhao Yu said quickly. "I, Zhao Yu, am one who admits my mistakes and am willing to change. I am full of righteousness and great morality! I will definitely remember your kindness toward me deep in my heart, and I'll repay your kindness without any hesitation in future, even if I have to risk my life!"

"Alright alright, I give it to you!" Bureau Chief Zhou touched the tea cup. "Your face is really as thick as the wall!"

"Heh, heh, heh..." Zhao Yu quickly held his fists together. "You flattered me! Erm, Bureau Chief Zhou, now that Ji Chunhua has withdrawn his complaint against me, do you think I can come back to work? That great Mianling Case is still waiting for me to solve it!"

"Keke...you rascal!" Bureau Chief Zhou pointed at Zhao Yu. "Why do you always sound so righteous when you are being so shameless?" At that moment, Bureau Chief Zhou finally smiled, and it seemed that Zhao Yu's reinstatement was just a matter of time. However, just as Bureau Chief Zhou was touching the cup and about to say something, there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" Bureau Chief Zhou's serious expression immediately resurfaced. Supervisor Lin Yueqing pushed the door open and walked in.

"Bureau Chief Zhou, the new team leader of the Key Case Investigation Unit is here. They're outside!" Supervisor Lin signalled.

"Oh, already here!? Quick, come in, come in!" Bureau Chief Zhou quickly stood up from his chair to welcome them.

Eh!? Zhao Yu who was sitting opposite him felt perplexed. "What's this?" he wondered. "New team leader? Who?"

Just when Zhao Yu was feeling a little surprised, a valiant and heroic looking female police officer in uniform suddenly walked in the door. The moment this female police officer walked in, she seemed to bring in an air of freshness, making everyone feel refreshed. Zhao Yu saw that this female officer was 5'6". Although she was wearing a police hat, he could still see that she had a ear-covering mushroom hairstyle!

"Oh my god! My holy sh*t..." he said in his head. Zhao Yu could not help but open his mouth, and his jaw almost dropped to the floor! The new team leader was none other than that Miao Renfeng—Miao Ying!!!

Miao...Miao...Miao...Zhao Yu was totally shocked and almost meowed like a cat. Miao Ying also did not expect her arch-enemy Zhao Yu to appear in the bureau chief's office. Feeling unlucky, she

thought to herself, "What bad luck, why do I have to bump into this b*stard the moment I report to work? The road is indeed narrow for enemies!"

However, since the bureau chief was present, out of courtesy, Miao Ying quickly walked in front of Bureau Chief Zhou and saluted him! "Miao Xiaoying is here to report!"

"Oh...welcome, welcome." Bureau Chief Zhou quickly returned her salute and said, "Comrade Miao Xiaoying, you've come at the right time! We at Rongyang Branch are in need of more manpower, it's really great to have you here!" As the bureau chief was talking, he suddenly realized that Miao Ying kept looking at Zhao Yu, and Zhao Yu also kept looking at Miao Ying. At that instant, the atmosphere in the office instantly changed into a desolate awkwardness.

"Erm, Zhao Yu! Hey hey hey..." Bureau Chief Zhou saw Zhao Yu sitting firmly on the chair, and quickly gave him a stare, pointing at Miao Ying. "This is Comrade Miao Xiaoying who has just been transferred over from Ruyang Branch. She's here to takeover as Team B's team leader. You have to work well together in future!"

"Oh." Zhao Yu finally stood up and extended his hand. "Nice to meet you!"

"This is Zhao Yu, Team A's agent!" Bureau Chief Zhou introduced. Although Miao Ying felt displeased, she lightly shook Zhao Yu's hand out of courtesy.

"Keke...Comrade Miao Xiaoying," Bureau Chief Zhou nodded, "I've heard good things from Bureau Chief Liang! You're being assigned this role at such a critical moment, but don't worry, I'll get the whole police force to support you!"

"Thank you, Bureau Chief Zhou!" Miao Ying showed her gratitude.

"Erm, Zhao Yu, I'll give Bureau Chief Luan a call now." Bureau Chief Zhou instructed Zhao Yu, "Quickly take Comrade Miao Xiaoying to see the bureau chief!" He turned to Miao Ying and said, "Bureau Chief Liao will introduce you to the Key Case Investigation Unit members. Hope you'll find your way in this new organization quickly!"

"Don't worry, sir!" Miao Ying saluted again. Her sharp action made her look even more gallant.

Zhao Yu was shocked by Miao Ying's sudden arrival, and kept staring at her restlessly. However, he still could not put his mind at ease before leaving. He turned and glanced at Bureau Chief Liao as if saying, "What about my reinstatement?"

Bureau Chief Zhou quickly raised his the back of his hand and waved at Zhao Yu like he was swatting houseflies, meaning, "Why aren't you getting back to work? What are you waiting for?" Zhao Yu understood and happily led Miao Ying away.

After the two left, Bureau Chief Zhou quickly held the purple clay tea cup and looked at it carefully. He wondered, "Zhao Yu this little rascal really knows how to cater to my pleasure. How did he know I like tea sets?"

Unexpectedly, when Bureau Chief Zhou flipped the cup over, he saw that the price tag was still stuck to the bottom. The words "88 RMB" were on it! "Ah, Zhao Yu, you liar..." The bureau chief started cursing in the office.

Chapter 190: The Frightened Colleague

When Zhao Yu decided to have a battle of wits against Ji Chunhua the day before, he had already decided to use the items from the miracle system. But in order to use the items most efficiently, he had to ask for help from his friends on the police force, enacting a complete and well thought out plan to finally defeat Ji Chunhua! Zhang Yaohui and others already had a bad history with Ji Chunhua. Faced with Zhao Yu's request for help, they obviously would not refuse.

The "Crazy Dog Movement" that Zhao Yu, Zhang Yaohui, and a few others organized was basically an indepth harassment plan. Zhang Yaohui and others first figured out what companies were under Ji Chunhua, then once the movement started, they split up to commence harassing him. Using excuses like they were looking for criminals, or that the place was reported, etc, they thoroughly tortured Ji Chunhua's shops.

Zhao Yu knew that Ji Chunhua was very powerful and was not just a regular street boss. These sorts of petty annoyances would not affect him much, but these interferences and harassments were needed as a precursor.

Later on, Lu Zhaohong and the others searched the teahouse. The terrifying threats over the phone were not only to shake up Ji Chunhua, but to also let him know that Zhao Yu had the power to fight him, forcing him to be on his guard.

Once he had done all that, Zhao Yu finally used his killer technique—the incredible invisible surveillance camera—that the system had rewarded him with! While he was acting, he used the chance to put the invisible camera right on Ji Chunhua's eye, so that whatever Ji Chunhua saw, Zhao Yu saw. This led up to the situation where Ji Chunhua nearly had a mental breakdown.

Ultimately, Zhao Yu used Ji Chunhua's daughter's phone to warn him, saying that Ji Chunhua was free to do as he pleased, but if he dared to oppose Zhao Yu, he would have no more privacy after this!

Even though Zhao Yu did not contact him again, Ji Chunhua was truly intimidated! He could not understand just how Zhao Yu saw his every move! He did not even dare to go to the bathroom, let alone spend time with his wife! This feeling was truly terrifying!

Just like that, in the morning of the next day, Ji Chunhua immediately did two things. First, he withdrew the complaint he submitted about Zhao Yu; then, he immediately bought plane tickets and took his entire family on vacation! Perhaps he thought that if he flew far away, he could hide from Zhao Yu's peeping!

Once Ji Chunhua's complaint was withdrawn, Zhao Yu had nothing else to worry about. All he had to do was go talk with Bureau Chief Zhou, and his plan to return to his work would be complete!

Since Zhao Yu had successfully dealt with Ji Chunhua, added with the important yellow notebook from Jin, the "Zhen-Li" hexagram had clearly done its job. In the end, Zhao Yu also obtained a high completion rate of ninety-one percent, obtaining something called the power jamming device.

The introduction said the power jamming device could jam power sources in a twenty meter range, and lasted for one minute. Zhao Yu felt like this was something that could cause a power outage. In an

emergency, it could be used to cut off electricity sources near him. Even though the prize was not bad, compared to the amazing lie detector or surveillance camera, this paled in comparison.

Especially the Invisible Surveillance Camera, which even had a duration of twenty-four hours! Within those twenty-four hours, the target of his surveillance could never escape from his gaze! If he could get more of those, how great would that be?!

Just as Zhao Yu was bringing Miao Ying to find Bureau Chief Luan Xiaoxiao, he could not help but think about putting an invisible surveillance camera on Miao Ying. Where did she live? Does she have a lover? When does she eat, when does she shower?

That morning, Zhao Yu got the "Kan-Zhen" hexagram. The "Zhen" hexagram obviously represented the chance for him to return to his original job, and now, Zhao Yu was indeed sipping on his "88 yuan" tea cup he just bought from the convenience store, his hope already coming true.

But he had also gotten the "Kan" hexagram, which was placed before "Zhen," signaling the possibility of him deepening his relationship with women that day. But he never would have imagined that this woman would be Miao Ying?! He truly, truly never would have imagined a day where Miao Ying would come to the Rongyang Branch Office for her job, especially as his colleague, let alone his boss!

At this moment, even though Miao Ying was standing right beside him, he felt like he was dreaming; everything seemed unreal. Everything happened too fast!

As they were walking, Miao Ying was silent. From her rushed footsteps, one could tell she was trying her best to avoid Zhao Yu like the plague, not wanting to speak with him more than she had to.

But Zhao Yu was not someone who was self-conscious. After spacing out for almost a minute, he finally came to his senses and asked, "Hey! Miao Renfeng, are you crazy? Ruyang and Rongyang are both small units. At least you were an investigation team captain in Ruyang. Why did you decide to come here, and as a team leader too? What were you thinking? Or are you here to make trouble?"

Hearing Zhao Yu's words, Miao Ying wanted to block her own ears. From her disdainful look, it was easy to tell that she was cursing Zhao Yu in her heart, "You freeloader, worthless, spineless idiot!"

"Oh..." But Zhao Yu's shamelessness was legendary. He gasped, and as if realizing something, said, "Oh, no way? Could it be, you came here for me? You couldn't..." Zhao Yu originally wanted to mention when they kissed, but Miao Ying suddenly stopped her footsteps, her eyes filled with murderous intent. It seemed that she did not care at all. It was the first day at her new unit, but she was ready to fight Zhao Yu to the death!

At the time, Hu Bin appeared from the hallway. Seeing Zhao Yu, he immediately waved. "Oh? Yu, you're back, haha...really..." He had just gotten to the word "really" when he suddenly saw Miao Ying standing beside Zhao Yu, and a murderous Miao Ying at that!

Remembering the war from the police training, Hu Bin was still afraid. When he saw Miao Ying appear, he immediately nodded at Zhao Yu nervously. "Ah…Yu, I still have something to do, I'll talk to you later!" Without waiting for Zhao Yu's reply, he immediately turned and left. Yet, as he turned he immediately ran into a female colleague going upstairs, causing the other's phone to fall.

"Hey! Pay more attention, you!"

"Sorry, sorry." Hearing the complaints from the officer and Hu Bin's apology behind him, Zhao Yu immediately gestured at Miao Ying, and the two left the area then continued forward.

Bureau Chief Luan had gotten the information long ago, and was already waiting in the hallway. Seeing Miao Ying approaching, she immediately rushed forward, welcoming the new team leader.

After some idle chatter, Bureau Chief Luan brought Miao Ying to the Key Case Investigation Unit to introduce to everyone. At the time, the investigators of the two teams were sitting in Team A's office, discussing the Mianling case.

The director of the Key Case Investigation Unit was obviously still Captain Liu Changhu. Ever since Qu Ping's incident, all work regarding the Mianling case fell to Team A's Leader, Mao Wei.

When Bureau Chief Luan brought Miao Ying into the office, Mao Wei was at the whiteboard describing his ideas on how to solve the case. When they saw Bureau Chief Luan bring in such a handsome female police officer, everyone was a little shocked. Bureau Chief Luan did not waste any time, and immediately introduced Miao Xiaoying as the new Team B Leader.

As soon as he heard this, Lan Bo, who was sitting on the table in the distance, suddenly swayed and fell off, bringing him and the table crashing to the floor!