#### Crazy 291

## **Chapter 291: Outsmarted The Others**

Miao Ying followed Zhao Yu's instructions and sent an improvised underworld arrest warrant to all of the criminals' WeChat friends, with an exaggerated message to urge those who know anything to reply immediately. Many were still awake in the middle of the night. When Miao Ying finished sending the messages, some had already replied.

One asked: "Bro, why are you in a rush to look for these people? Did they cause any trouble?"

The other one asked: "Do these people owe loan sharks money?"

Some even asked: "Bro Chun, did someone make you a cuckold?"

In conclusion, there were various vulgar replies, but no one mentioned anything about knowing the people in the photos. Looking at Miao Ying fondling her fist, Zhao Yu exclaimed, "This needs time. We can't rush things. You need to give me some more time at least!"

Then, they finally got to the bus terminal in Lingyun. When the two arrived, the local police detectives were already retrieving the video from the surveillance control room as they had received orders to assist with the investigation. The bus driver from the bus that the suspects were on was called for questioning too.

The video tapes from the bus were found easily. They opened the folder and saw all the passengers clearly. Zhao Yu and the others could clearly see the old man on the bus. He was sitting in the middle seat. There were not many people in the bus, so he sat alone the whole time, without any companion.

"That's weird..." Zhao Yu thought. Looking at the video, he felt insecure and hesitant. Just like as Miao Ying had described, the old man seemed to be relaxed. He was not showing any tension. On the contrary, he had a smile on his face the entire time that made him look very friendly. He did not look like someone who had just robbed a bank at all!

"Is our investigation direction really wrong? Is he really just an ordinary old man? But I got the 'Gen Kan' hexagram today. 'Gen' hexagram represents progress in case investigation, so it shouldn't be wrong," Zhao Yu wondered.

The bus driver said that the old man had not said a word since he got onto the bus. When they stopped at a service area along the way, he had not gotten off either. He only left with the other passengers when the bus stopped at Lingyun Bus Terminal.

Linyun Branch assigned two young male police detectives to assist Zhao Yu and Miao Ying. They said that they could see that the old man had no luggage when he left the bus. So, he most likely was a local. They would be able to locate him according to the videos from after he left the bus, but they would need some time as they needed to retrieve quite a number of surveillance videos.

The two police detectives told Miao Ying and Zhao Yu, "You have been rushing about the whole night. Let us look into the suspect's background and location! Go get some rest. We will inform you the very moment we find something!"

Miao Ying and Zhao Yu agreed. Looking at the state now, they could not do much even if they rushed things. Why not rest up while they waited for updates? They exchanged contact information and made a copy of the surveillance video. Then Zhao Yu and Miao Ying left the bus station.

Miao Ying was exhausted and only wanted to find a comfortable place for a hot shower and sleep. But on the contrary, Zhao Yu was excited when he heard that they were going to a hotel. He instinctively thought about something else.

"Hehehehe..." He happily thought, "Today's 'Kan' hexagram didn't go down the drain. It seems like I'm finally getting some results! Miao Renfeng? Miss Miao? Hehehehe..."

Miao Ying did not want to drive around anymore. She only wanted to find the nearest hotel and sleep. Zhao Yu saw an express hotel right next to the bus station, so he drove there directly.

Zhao Yu's tricks came one after another, and he was deftly handling the situation. Just when he stopped the car, he passed Miao Ying the car keys. He told Miao Ying, "Team Leader Miao, I will get us our rooms, you lock the car! Also, bring all the cellphones!" After that, he got out of the car and ran towards the front desk of the hotel.

Zhao Yu was panting when he got to the front desk. He took out two-hundred yuan from his pocket and gave it to the female attendant that was on duty. He then ordered her quickly, "Miss, this is your tip! When my friend comes in, you must insist that your hotel only has one room left! And it's a king sized bed! Do you understand?"

"Mm...sir, this..." The attendant did not take the money but said awkwardly, "If my boss finds out, I will get in trouble!"

"Just take it!" Zhao Yu stuffed the money into her hands and said, "I'll get another room here later. Would that be alright? But, in front of my friend, you've got to say there's only one left, okay?"

"If so..." The attendant thought Zhao Yu's proposal was tempting. She finally accepted Zhao Yu's tip after some consideration.

Just as the attendant was registering the room, Miao Ying entered carrying a backpack with the cellphones.

"How could it be?" Zhao Yu pretending to scold the attendant, "Do you really only have one room left? Can't you make some changes somewhere? If so, we will go to another hotel!"

"Mm...sir!" The attendant had not expected Zhao Yu to speak with such confidence, and she replied timidly, "We really only have one room left!"

"Hmph, this is ridiculous. Where is your manager? Let me speak to your manager..." Zhao Yu purposely tried to get a response from Miao Ying.

Miao Ying waved at Zhao Yu and said, "Forget it, Zhao Yu. If there's only one room left, we will take that one room. Bear with it, we are leaving early tomorrow morning!"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu gulpled, and his eyes were shining, but he spoke in a serious tone, "This...would this be appropriate?"

"What about appropriate?" Miao Ying couldn't care less. "Hurry up, I'm tired!"

"Okay!" Zhao Yu took the room card and winked at the female attendant. She lowered her head in embarrassment as she was blown away by Zhao Yu's shamelessness.

The room was on the second floor. Zhao Yu and Miao Ying soon arrived at the door. Zhao Yu was excited. "Who would've guessed that I would sleep in the same room as Miao Renfeng. Hahaha. Will anything happen when we get in the room? Hehehehe..." he thought to himself.

Zhao Yu quickly opened the door, but Miao Ying's backpack dropped to the floor as he tried to enter.

"Sigh!" Miao Ying could not even open her eyes. She looked extremely worn out as she bent down to pick up the backpack.

Zhao Yu saw and ran over. "I'll do it! I'll pick it up!"

Just when Zhao Yu bent down to pick up the backpack, Miao Ying grabbed the room card from Zhao Yu's hand and leapt over Zhao Yu gracefully, like a mountain goat jumping over a fence.

Eh? Zhao Yu felt something was a bit fishy. Just when he wanted to turn around, Miao Ying bumped Zhao Yu off with her hip, and he nearly face planted the ground.

When Zhao Yu got up, Miao Ying already entered the room and locked the door. Zhao Yu was left in the corridor!

Hey? At top speed, Zhao Yu knocked on the door and shouted, "Hey! Team Leader Miao. What're you doing? Open the door!"

"Hehehe..." Miao Ying was laughing hysterically. "Zhao Yu, your acting skills are pretty sh\*tty! Listen to me, go have fun on your own..."

# Chapter 292: Haggis Soup

When she slammed the door, Zhao Yu was almost tempted to use his only skeleton key to open Miao Ying's door. But if he opened it, then what? In the end, wouldn't he just get booted out by Miao Renfeng?

Sigh! The deceiver had been deceived. Apparently the reason why Miao Ying agreed without hesitation was to trick Zhao Yu. She had already seen through his cheap trick!

"Hmph! Miao Renfeng, you win this time!" Zhao Yu stood outside cursing in his head. "Wait for it, one day I'll get a chance! Miao Renfeng, just you wait and see!"

Unable to do anything, Zhao Yu could only return to the lobby to get another room. The attendant had thought that Zhao Yu already finished what he came to do, and praised him, "Sir, your girlfriend is beautiful!"

Hearing such polite praise, Zhao Yu felt even more awkward. He immediately left after getting the room key. Having driven so long at night, he was quite exhausted. As soon as he entered the room, he first

took a hot shower to relax. Yet, after the shower, he ended up being more energetic. Putting kissing Miao Ying aside, he still had to keep working on the case.

He took his laptop out of his bag, and once again investigated the footage of the disguised old man. This time, Zhao Yu looked even more carefully, scrutinizing every movement. Yet, the more he looked, the more he felt like something was wrong. He felt like the look on the old man's face was not just indifferent, but rather, there was a certain happiness in his indifference, as if he had just achieved something he had desired.

Tsk... Zhao Yu felt weirder and weirder, and wanted to know more and more. Did this old man actually have anything to do with the bank robbery?

He was still watching the video when he heard his backpack blow up with notifications. The five drug dealers' phones were still in his bag! This was from Miao Ying's bounty. There were many replies already.

Zhao Yu was still betting with Miao Ying! If there was not any evidence in the responses, he would get punched! Miao Ying's punches were not to be underestimated, and obviously Zhao Yu was not a masochist. Thus, he opened the bag, and went through the phones one by one, trying to see if there was any important information. Yet, from start to finish, other than useless chatting, there was not anything else. Not a single person cared about the suspect's photos!

"God..." Zhao Yu cursed to himself, "What kind of people are these? How come there weren't any normal people?"

Without results, Zhao Yu could only sleep. His only wish at the moment was for the Lingyun Police to find the identity of the disguised old man. Maybe if they figured out what this person was doing, then they would make some progress in the case.

By the time he fell asleep, it was already 4:30 in the morning. Zhao Yu could not sleep well at all. In a fit of dizziness, he even dreamt that he secretly entered Miao Ying's room using the skeleton key, and snuck under her covers... But in the next moment, he suddenly saw the vacuum-sealed corpse under Miao Ying's covers!

He was not sure when what time it was when his phone's violent vibrating woke him up. Zhao Yu opened his eyes to see it was not even seven o'clock in the morning. He had not gotten much rest at all.

The phone that vibrated was one of the five cellphones he had confiscated. Zhao Yu remembered that this was the phone from the woman whose finger he broke. The phone had many shiny decorations on it. At the moment, the phone was vibrating nonstop; someone was probably calling her. Zhao Yu flipped the phone open. On the phone was another strangely dressed woman. Obviously, he did not pick up, and instead shut the ringer off.

"Yawn..." Zhao Yu stretched lazily and once again unlocked the woman's phone. He saw more than ten notifications on her WeChat already. It seemed like the woman was quite popular. She had many friends. Before it had been very late at night, so now that it was morning, there were more responses.

Zhao Yu glimpsed through her messages briefly. This time there were finally people who had seriously looked at the suspect photos. But most of them either had not seen them before, or did not know who they were. In the end, there was not much evidence.

"Ah..." Zhao Yu yawned again, rather disappointed. It seemed that he would not be able to avoid Miao Ying's fist. Yet, just as he finished yawning, the woman received another WeChat message. It was a voice call: "Cousin, why won't you pick up? Where are you?" From the WeChat came a husky woman's voice, "Say, what's the deal with those photos you sent me? How come there were so many people? Why're you looking for them? Also, I think I've seen number twelve from the photos, but I can't be sure!"

Oh?! Hearing this message, Zhao Yu's heart trembled. He immediately responded with a message and asked where had she seen them? What was the situation?

After a few seconds, another voiced message came: "You're still alive? Why won't you pick up my phone call? I remember number twelve a bit. Before, when I worked in the Art Center Plaza's Haggis Soup Shop, I saw him! This guy often goes for haggis soup. Maybe he worked nearby? But the number twelve in your photo seems younger, so I can't be sure! There are so many people that look similar!"

Number twelve? Zhao Yu immediately flipped to the photo, and saw that number twelve was a picture created through the surveillance camera footage. This picture would obviously be a bit different from the real thing. Then...could this person be one of the bank robbers? Arts Center?

Zhao Yu once again looked at the map of Lingyun City, and quickly found the location of the Lingyun City Arts Center. Right at this time, the woman's voice came through from WeChat again: "Right! I remember now, the shop owner was talking with this guy. You can ask the owner to confirm! Geez...disappeared again...did you go mess around with that guy again..."

"Yes!" Zhao Yu's eyes lit up. "Right, why don't I just ask the owner?" he thought. Even if he was wrong, it would still be some information, right? Also, haggis soup was delicious! It would take care of his breakfast too.

Thinking this much, Zhao Yu immediately called Miao Ying, and sent the woman's messages to Miao Ying. Miao Ying was originally quite sleepy. When she heard this news, she immediately woke up. She immediately told Zhao Yu to return the room key and drive to the arts center! Like that, the two headed straight for the Lingyun City Arts Center before they even washed up. Taking advantage of the early morning, it only took them twenty minutes to arrive at their destination.

This Haggis Shop was a decade old. The two only needed to ask around a bit to find it. The shop was quite popular. Many people did not even have chairs, and could only eat while standing up.

To find the answer as quickly as possible, Zhao Yu headed straight for the owner of the shop, with the phone in his hand. The owner was a middle-aged man. He was working hard in the shop.

"Sir, I need to ask you something, have you seen this guy?" As he spoke, Zhao Yu pulled out the picture of the suspect number twelve.

"Hmm..." The owner did not look at the phone, but rather at Zhao Yu. "What are you guys here for?"

"We're the police!" Zhao Yu showed off his police badge haphazardly, then asked in agitation, "Look carefully, have you seen this guy before?"

"Ah, you guys are the police!" The owner was slightly shocked, and immediately stood up straight and wiped off his hands. Looking carefully at the photo, he said, "This is Cheng Gong from the Cultural Center. Why are you looking for him?"

"Ah?!" Zhao Yu was shocked and asked quickly, "Wait, sir, look carefully, are you sure it's this guy? He...what does he do?"

"I'm certain! Even though he seems a bit younger in the photo, and I don't know his real name," the owner pointed behind him, "he works in the Cultural Center as the prop manager. The opera team all calls him Cheng Gong. He always comes to drink haggis soup here! Maybe, he'll be here soon!"

What?! Inventory? Opera team? Ah! Zhao Yu quivered. Could it be...the bank robber really was him?!

## Chapter 293: Who Are the Police?

Zhao Yu ordered two bowls of goat haggis soup for himself and Miao Ying. They sat down to enjoy the soup while they discussed the case.

"He makes props in the repertory theater!" Zhao Yu said softly, "Team Leader Miao, do you remember the fake guns they used to rob the bank with? It wasn't a simulated gun, and not real gun either, but it looked genuine?! Could it be a prop?"

"Also," Miao Ying nodded in agreement, "The mental health of the robbers was superb, and actors should have good mental health and wellbeing, right?"

"Possibly! Very possibly!" Zhao Yu was getting more excited. "Courageous, full of ideas, good planning, just like putting on a show! Would it be possible that that the robbers are actors?!"

"Zhao Yu," Miao Ying was fired up with enthusiasm and urged Zhao Yu, "hurry up! Go and ask the boss again. See if he recognizes the other suspects!"

"Right!" Zhao Yu quickly nodded, got up, and walked towards the boss. The boss was still busy as a bee. He was mincing the goat inlets on the chopping board.

Just when Zhao Yu went to ask, there was a balding middle aged man who took huge strides into the shop and shouted at the boss, "Boss, is mine done yet?"

"Yes, it's ready!" The boss wiped his hands and passed him a bowl of hot haggis soup from the side.

"Nice!" The man took the bowl of hot soup and turned around to look for a seat.

The boss saw Zhao Yu walking towards him, and it reminded him of something. He quickly stopped the balding man and said, "Hey, Lao Ding!" The boss pointed at Zhao Yu and said, "There's a police officer here looking for Cheng Gong. I remember you and Cheng Gong work for the same department. Do you know where he is?"

"What?!" The man named Lao Ding heard the boss say "police officer" and he shook. As he was holding a bowl of hot soup, it spilled out from the side of the bowl and scalded his hand. "Ouch!" As he trembled, the whole bowl of soup fell onto the floor.

Mm?! Zhao Yu was stunned when he saw the person tense up. "What...what is going on? Is it that...he's guilty?" Zhao Yu wondered.

Lao Ding did not care about the spilled bowl of hot soup, but turned around to look at Zhao Yu. When he saw Zhao Yu looking at him, he quickly walked to the exit of the shop.

"Hey! Don't move! Police!" Zhao Yu quickly shouted an order. But the balding guy starting running.

"F\*ck!" Zhao Yu bellowed and chased after him. The balding guy had just gotten to the door when a shadow appeared like lightning from the side! In the very next second, Miao Ying spin kicked the back of the balding guy. As there were stairs at the door, the balding guy flew out of the door and landed at the bottom of the steps.

"Ugh..." The man had a bad fall, and he might have bitten his tongue as there was blood oozing from his mouth.

Miao Ying quickly ran towards him and handcuffed his hands behind his back!

Those who were eating haggis soup and the boss came out to watch. The boss was surprised and shouted, "Aiya, police officer, how could this be? Lao Ding is a playwright for the repertory theatre. What did you arrest him for? What...what is going on?"

"Stay away!" Zhao Yu blocked the boss and shouted, "The police are arresting a suspect. Stay away, all of you!"

"You are under arrest!" Miao Ying got the suspect on his feet and asked, "Quick, tell me, where are your accomplices?"

"Hoo....hoo..." The balding man's mouth was full of blood, but his eyes were filled with arrogance.

"F\*ck, the suspect is so snotty!" Zhao Yu wanted to slap him, but saw that there were people in the crowd taking videos with their cellphones.

No way! Zhao Yu knew that it was better not to use violence in public, so they could not interrogate the suspect in the current location. He rushed towards Miao Ying and said, "Team Leader, let's head over to the police station!"

Miao Ying was aware of the same problem, and they quickly brought the suspect into their police car. Zhao Yu was driving while Miao Ying was sitting in the back with the suspect. They finally loosened up after starting the car, and drove away from the Cultural Center.

Zhao Yu saw the coast was clear and sent Miao Ying an eye signal. The reminder was unnecessary as Miao Ying was already pinching the suspect's shoulder. She asked aggressively, "Quick, tell me! Are you one of the robbers of the Qinshan bank robbery? Where are your accomplices? Answer me!"

Miao Ying's viciousness was on par with Zhao Yu's. She snapped the suspect's shoulder with the pressure she used.

"Ahh..." The balding man was groaning in pain, but he kept his mouth shut.

Miao Ying and Zhao Yu was even more shaken up at the fact that he was not saying anything. If he had been wrongly accused, he would have defended himself when Miao Ying asked! But he kept his mouth sealed without giving any explanation. That clearly showed that he was related to the bank robbery case!

To justify it, Zhao Yu wanted to use the last invisible lie detector, but it would just be wasted if this guy kept quiet.

"No way!" Miao Ying realized the urgency and told Zhao Yu, "Head over to the nearest police station. I will contact Lingyun Police! We need back-up to arrest Cheng Gong!"

"Yes!" Zhao Yu nodded and looked for the nearest police station on the GPS. Miao Ying unlocked her phone and wanted to call the Lingyun police force. But at that very moment, Zhao Yu's invisible detector sent him a warning. There was a car that had been tailing them for more than five minutes!

"Huh?! Is it that... someone is following us?" Zhao Yu thought to himself. He looked at the rearview mirror and saw a grey Focus tailing them. He instinctually became extra cautious. Just when he reached a crossroad with no traffic light, a huge Haval sped from the left junction. The car sped towards Zhao Yu's Jetta like a tanker.

"That's bad!!!" he exclaimed in his head. Zhao Yu was quick to respond. He turned his steering wheel to dodge and drifted at the junction. The Haval was driving too fast and hit the back of the car even though Zhao Yu tried to avoid it.

Bang! Zhao Yu's Jetta spun to the opposite side of the road when it was hit. There were cars driving rapidly on the opposite side of the road, and they were on the verge of being hit again. Luckily, Zhao Yu held onto the steering wheel and took control of the Jetta. He repositioned the car and drove onto the bicycle lane, avoiding the other cars.

Beep beep beep... The cars were honking and the crossroad was a mess.

Vroom vroom vroom... The Haval had caught on fire, but it drove towards Zhao Yu again.

"Bloody hell!" Zhao Yu cursed and stepped on the gas pedal. He went from the bicycle lane to the pedestrian lane. The Haval followed suit and hit the back of the Jetta again.

"Oh..." Zhao Yu stepped on the gas pedal again and drove along the fencing.

The Haval did not give up, but drove over to the pedestrian lane to chase after them. The other Focus turned and drove in front of the Jetta to block Zhao Yu's way.

"Uh-oh! Sh\*t!" he cursed to himself. Zhao Yu was stunned as he was faced with the enemies in front of him and behind him. But he was not one to easily surrender. When he saw that he had no way out, he decided to step on the gas pedal and knock over the Focus in front of him. At that very moment, he shouted to Miao Ying, "Team Leader Miao! Hurry up! Fasten your seat belt!

"Hey!" At the very moment when Zhao Yu was betting on his life, Miao Ying asked him calmly from the back, "Zhao Yu, I have a question. Who...who are the police?"

"What?" Zhao Yu was confused and he answered, "We are. Why?"

"Then why are we running? Please! Stop the car! F\*cking stop the car!"

Zhao Yu had never heard Miao Ying curse, so he quickly stepped on the brakes and stopped their car in between the two other cars.

Then Zhao Yu saw a scene that he would never forget. Miao Ying got out of the car calmly, raised her arms to aim, then shot the windshield of the Haval. It shattered!

The driver in the car was shocked and hit his car against the wall. Then the huge car flew in the air and knocked down six to seven trees, and finally landed sideways in front of Miao Ying.

After the Haval flipped, two people got out of the Focus. They scurried off like frightened rats, wanting to run away. Miao Ying shot without hesitation. With two shots, one got one's shoulder, and another one got one's thigh. They fell down on the ground at the same time!!!

### **Chapter 294: The Blurry Truth**

"Holy sh\*t, you want to run into me! Run into me! Run into me!" Every time he yelled, Zhao Yu slammed his fist into the Haval's driver. The man's face bled profusely, and he whined painfully. This person was also about forty or so, a middle-aged man. He was short and skinny, yet he drove a very large car. After he vented all his anger, Zhao Yu dangled the person by the collar and walked towards Miao Ying.

At the time, Miao Ying had already handcuffed the two criminals she had shot. Miao Ying's shooting skills were top-notch. Even though the two had been shot, they were not in any danger of dying.

"One, two, three, four..." Zhao Yu counted, then said immediately, "That's not right, we're missing one! There should have been five people who robbed the bank!"

Miao Ying first called the police, then pointed at the person who was shot in the shoulder. "Here, this guy should be number twelve!" Zhao Yu looked. Indeed, the person looked like the portrait of suspect number number. It seemed like this was the Cheng Gong that the haggis shop owner spoke of.

"It seems like," Zhao Yu looked through the four suspects, "the only one we're missing seems to be the disguised old man that rode the bus? Also, since we couldn't recognize him because of his disguise, he might be one of these four?"

"It's also possible that that person wasn't a part of the same crew!" Miao Ying was experienced. She knew that if they wanted any information from the criminals, then the best time would be right after their capture. Thus, once she looked through all the culprits, she immediately set her eyes on the one with the injured shoulder. This man was the one that the haggis shop owner called Cheng Gong. The person had fear written all over his face as he trembled. He seemed like the weakest member of the group mentally. Miao Ying purposely patted on the wound on his back.

"Aiya!" The man immediately fell to the ground, rolling in pain.

"Tell me!" Miao Ying clenched his neck fiercely and asked, "Are you guys the culprits that robbed the Qinshan Bank?!"

"Ah..." The person was truly intimidated. He nodded endlessly as he moaned in pain.

Oh?! Miao Ying and Zhao Yu glanced at each other. It seemed that they had not caught the wrong guy this time.

"Oh! Cheng, don't say it!" It seemed like the suspect with the injured leg was their leader. He immediately yelled.

Seeing this, Zhao Yu immediately rushed over to him, and gently grinded his foot on the man's gunshot wound on his leg. The person immediately fell to the ground with a yell.

"Ah, sorry! Sorry!" Zhao Yu even feigned an apology. "I was hit by a car, still kind of dizzy! Sorry!" Yet, as he apologized, he ground his foot even harder! The person was wiggling on the floor in extreme pain.

"Tell us!" Miao Ying once again asked the injured Cheng Gong, "How many of you guys are there? Where are they?"

"Mm..." It seemed like Cheng Gong was reminded to keep his mouth shut. He spoke no more.

Miao Ying immediately pressed her thumb into the wound on his shoulder. The man shivered as if he was shocked, and whined in pain, before finally yelling out, "There's another one! Another one! Car! Car. Car. Car. As he spoke, he gestured with his eyes toward the gray Ford Focus.

"Ah?!" Seeing the man gesture at the car, Miao Ying was shocked, and immediately pointed her gun at the car!

Zhao Yu also could not imagine that there was someone else in the car! He immediately wen to back up Miao Ying, and even prepared to use the invisible bullet vest. Yet, the Ford Focus was clearly empty. Miao Ying finally realized that Cheng Gong meant the trunk of the car! She carefully walked to the trunks, and with a noise, opened the back. The contents inside shocked her!

Zhao Yu followed her immediately, and was shocked to see that within the Ford Focus's trunk was another person tied up! It was also a man. Not only was he tied up, but his mouth was taped as well. It was hard to tell how long the man had been tied up, but he was quite exhausted, and could not even keep his eyes open.

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying was completely dumbfounded. They did not understand at all. Just what was happening? From the way Cheng Gong nodded his head, these people should be the robbers that robbed Qinshan Bank! But...the way they were captured was quite confusing. A lot of things were still chaotic.

Just why did these robbers take such a risk to try and hit them with their car? Also, why was there someone in the trunk? Why was he tied up? Was there an internal conflict between the robbers? Just what...what kind of situation was this?

Vroom, vroom... The siren could be heard from the distance. The Lingyun Police arrived on the scene.

Zhao Yu immediately signaled at Miao Ying, and he took out their police badge just in case a misunderstanding arose. But Miao Ying's eyes were glued to the man in the trunk, as if she noticed something.

"What?" Zhao Yu asked.

"This guy..." Miao Ying put her arms out and pulled the tape off the man's mouth, then pointed at his face. "Look, doesn't this guy look like him?"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu finally noticed. Even though there were some differences, he could still vaguely see it. This man looked a bit like the disguised elderly man that rode the bus.

"It's him?!" Zhao Yu rubbed at the man's face. Unexpectedly, this man was quite old. It seemed like he was about sixty-years-old or so.

"Oh..." Suddenly, Zhao Yu understood something. He immediately rushed over to the other suspects and started sifting through their bodies. But he could not find anything.

"Zhao Yu...what are you looking for?" Miao Ying was a bit confused.

"Team Leader," Zhao Yu immediately pointed at the Ford Focus, "go check their car for the stolen goods! Mm...wait..." Just as Miao Ying was about to turn around, it seemed like Zhao Yu realized something. He immediately called out to Miao Ying, and returned to his police car, pulling out the balding man they caught first.

"You..." Miao Ying was still confused, but Zhao Yu had already started stripping the man. Yet, after stripping him, they saw that there was a plastic document bag glued to the man's chest.

Rippp... Zhao Yu ripped it straight from his chest. The man shivered in pain.

"See! See this?!" Zhao Yu opened the document bag, and revealed many stamps. The very first one was the Cao Guojiu Stamp that the experts had appraised.

"This..." Miao Ying was even more confused. She asked, "Zhao Yu, how did you know?"

"Hehe!" Zhao Yu smiled and patted Miao Ying on the shoulder. "Team Leader Miao, you have to believe it now! Everything that happened was just so lucky! Lucky!"

"Lucky? What do you mean lucky?"

"Hehe!" Zhao Yu pointed at the balding man. "The stamps were hidden on this guy, yet this guy was the one we caught! So, that's why the other guys tried to hit us with their car! Actually, they weren't here to save their friend, but to get the stamps!"

"Oh..." Miao Ying finally realized.

"If we didn't catch this guy in the haggis shop, then everyone else would've run off already!" Zhao Yu sighed. "Tell me, isn't this lucky or what?"

"Oh..." Miao Ying nodded quietly. So it was like that.

Vroom, vroom. Within moments, a police car arrived in front of the two, and out came about ten police officers holding weapons. Zhao Yu and Miao Ying immediately showed their police badges and greeted them. Immediately after, ambulances came and took along both the culprits who were shot as well as the one in the trunk. Then, this strange chaotic situation came to a close.

As the two rode the car towards the Lingyun Police Station, Zhao Yu suddenly remembered something, and started giggling uncontrollably.

"You...what's wrong now, Zhao Yu?" Miao Ying asked curiously. "Did you remember something again?"

"Hehe..." Zhao Yu's eyes were as thin as a line. He said, "Team Leader Miao, setting everything aside, you lost our bet!!!"

# **Chapter 295: Intention of the Robbery**

In the autumn of 1984, in the residential quarters of the post office in Lingyun.

It was drizzling and fog shrouded a green field. Somewhere on the second floor behind a phoenix tree, a man shouted in anger, "Devil! You little devil!!!"

In the room, there was an old man with greying sideburns and spectacles, bellowing at a seventeenyear-old young man. The young man had never seen his father so angry before, and he cowered in a corner.

"My...my stamps! You...how dare you sell them off!!" The old man was shaking with rage. "You... Why didn't you tell me?!"

Knock knock knock knock knock knock knock... The child's mother was knocking furiously and shouted, "Old man, what are you doing?! Open the door!"

"D...dad!" the young man explained to his father trembling, "I didn't touch the others. I only took the collection of the Broadcast Gymnastics! I know that the collection isn't worth much. The post office is still selling them! Dad! Look..." The young man then took out a video game console from underneath his bed. "Look! This is Nintendo, it's really expensive and it's brand new! The one who bought the stamps gave me this! Dad! We didn't lose anything!"

"You little devil!" The old man heard and was burning with rage. He scolded, "You... What do you know? That collection of the Broadcast Gymnastics could be traded for a house! I spent a lot of effort to get that. It is the one and only existing copy of the wrong version! You devil!"

"Huh?!" The young man was shocked. "How...how could it be... I didn't know! Dad!"

"Ugh!" The old man bellowed and grabbed the video game console. He then raised it above his head and threw it on the ground!

"No! Don't!" The young man was panicking and crying, "Dad! Don't! Woo..."

"You unfilial son! My painstaking work for my life was ruined in your hands! I..." Suddenly, the old man collapsed on the floor with his hands gripping his chest. He never woke up...

...

The young man was named Fang Yi. When he was young and inexperienced, he was tricked by a dishonest stamp seller to exchange his father's Broadcast Gymnastics with a Nintendo video game console. Actually, the father did not break the video game console, but Fang Yi never touched it again. It

had become his eternal source of pain because his father had had a heart attack due to his anger that night, and he passed away since all efforts to resuscitate him had been in vain.

From what Fang Yi remembered, his father was the kindest father in the world. His father had never beaten or scolded him! But his kind and affable father had died of anger because of his greed! Fang Yi was filled with regret for the rest of his life.

That year, in front of his father's grave, Fang Yi swore an oath that he would find the Broadcast Gymnastics stamps no matter what the any cost, in order to let his father rest in peace! But that was easier said than done. All these years, Fang Yi had dedicated his youth looking for the collection, but it was useless. Because of his obsession, he had lost his family, his relatives, and much more.

Time passed by and life went on. In the blink of an eye, Fang Yi was his father's age. He was an old man with greying sideburns. But he had not given up hope. He was still looking for the stamp collection.

Heaven helps those who set their mind to it! A few years back, he finally found the whereabouts of the Broadcast Gymnastics stamp collection. Who would have guessed that the stamps would pass through so many hands and end up in the hands of a black market merchant in Qinshan.

From that day onwards, Fang Yi's life changed entirely. He started paying attention to every movement of the black market merchant. After observing them for a long time, he realized that the stamps were hidden in the safety deposit box at the bank! The bank's safety deposit box robbery plan was then in the making.

Fang Yi was a very smart man, just like Li Dan. If not for the stamps, his life would have been entirely different. Because of the stamp collection, his life had changed. All these years, he did not have a permanent home, and he had been doing odd jobs here and there. Relying on his gifted talent for acting, he finally settled down in Lingyun Repertory Theater as an actor.

The reason why the female attendant at the bus station thought he looked familiar was because he had appeared on stage and on TV in that makeup numerous times.

Fang Yi knew that he had no money nor power. It would be impossible for him to retrieve the stamps legally. Under his circumstances, he had to take an extreme path to reach his goal. He also knew that he needed assistance if he wanted to go down that extreme path, as it would be impossible to rely on himself due to his old age.

Soon enough, he recruited a bunch of friends that worked together in the repertory theater, including Chen Xing who made props, Ding Guoqing who wrote plays, and two other actors, Cuo Guosheng and Zhang Hua.

Among the four, they were either divorcees that were belittled by their ex wives or gambling addicts that were in debt. When Fang Yi told them his perfect plan, no one objected, but they agreed simultaneously to help Fang Yi! Hence, this was how the bank robbery group was formed. Planning to execution was all Fang Yi's doing.

Fang Yi was very smart indeed! He found the blueprints of the bank, the guards' schedule, and the other important documents. He even got the blueprints of the safety deposit box when he had performed for

a company event. Furthermore, he also learned more about police investigation methodology through some interviews.

The four of them were amazed by Fang Yi and did whatever that he asked them to. But they did not know that Fang Yi's purpose for robbing the bank was only for the stamp collection! Fang Yi said that, in order to minimize the probability of being caught by the police, they had to carry less stolen goods. So, they had to choose something light and expensive, like the stamp album!

Fang Yi concluded that the black market merchant would not file a police report even if they had been robbed. If they only took the stamps, then the police would have a hard time finding out what had been stolen. This deterred the investigation and made it difficult for the police to relate the case back to them.

Besides, Fang Yi had lied about the value of the stamp collection being more than a billion. He had said that they would be able to live a very good life if they got their hands on the stamps. The four men did not know anything about stamps, so they did not object when they heard Fang Yi's suggestion.

Then, the five of them took off. They stole a car beforehand and parked it in the alley in the old city area near the bank. Fang Yi had gone there beforehand and knew that there was an empty house. They broke into the house and stayed there overnight.

At noon the next day, the five of them disguised themselves with makeup, and wore padded camouflage suits and masks. They then drove to the bank to carry out their bank robbery!

The robbery went smoothly according to their original plan. They first took charge of the lobby, then got into the safety deposit box vault and cut off the anti-theft electric brake. Finally, they broke open the three safety deposit boxes which the black market merchant used to hide their stolen goods!

Everything was going according to Fang Yi's plan. After they got the stamp album, they scattered all the black market merchant's items on the floor to confuse the police. In order to make things even more difficult for the police, they broke into more safety deposit boxes to scatter all the items on the ground. That way the police would be confused about the robbers' intentions!

But when they were breaking open more safety deposit boxes, an unexpected incident happened, messing up their plan. This was nothing else but the vacuum sealed female corpse!!!

### **Chapter 296: The Ruined Robbers**

According to the confession of one of the robbers, Ding Guoxing, his mission was cracking open the safes. For this, he had already practiced many times before hand.

In the bank, just as he had cracked open a few large safety deposit boxes on the bottom row, he saw the big luggage inside one of the boxes!

Inside the bag was something bulky. When he touched it, it was heavy yet soft. Ding Guoxing was a little curious, so he pulled it out and opened it. But inside was something completely black, surprising him!

When his partners heard and came over, the few of them took a while to realize that within the plastic bags was a corpse!!! Even though they had been quite calm, everyone was scared stiff seeing something so terrifying. Their rhythm was broken.

Fang Yi himself was also shocked. No one would have imagined that there would be a corpse inside one of the safety deposit boxes. In their panic, they grabbed what they could and ran! It was because of this that they had not destroyed the goods inside the other boxes. Had they done so, it would have confused the police investigation even more. It was because of that that Zhao Yu's two-hundred thousand old bills were spared.

Once they escaped from the bank, the five of them acted according to their original plan and returned to the Old City's alley. Then they quickly took off their camouflage suits, left their weapons, masks, as well as other items within the car, then left with the stamps.

Fang Yi preemptively took apart the stamp book and split the stamps amongst his friends. As for the cover of the stamp book, he threw it into the toilet!

Fang Yi had predicted the police's hounds, so he told everyone to split up. Due to the disguises prepared ahead of time, they were not worried about being caught on camera at all. All of them left very relaxed, blending into the crowd flawlessly. Just as Miao Ying had said, these people had been on stage for many years, so their psyche was formidable. The process of robbing the bank was almost like a show.

Cheng Xing not only knew how to make props, but he also knew about make-up. He was confident that his disguises would not be discovered by anyone. Even though the plan had been partially ruined by the vacuum sealed corpse, they were confident that the police would not find them!

But they were wrong! It was not that their plan had been flawed, but that they had put too much trust in Fang Yi! The reason why Fang Yi had robbed the bank was not for money at all! But rather to fulfill his promise, to get the wrong edition Broadcast Gymnastic stamps!

Once Fang Yi had put in his all and finally got back the stamps which he had held a grudge for his entire life, all the repressed feelings he had held for decades made him mentally deranged. Thus, once he escaped the Old City area, Fang Yi did not even take off his disguise. Instead, he took the stamps and got on the bus back to Lingyun. As soon as he returned to Lingyun, Fang Yi headed straight for the cemetery, to his father's grave.

"Father! Father..." Fang Yi knelt in front of his father's grave, holding the stamps with his two hands. He spoke maniacally, "Father! I found the stamps, look...look carefully... The Broadcast Gymnastic stamps, wrong edition...the one you were collecting!"

In his excitement, Fang Yi's hands shook in the air, and he choked out softly, "Father! I was not a loyal son. It took me this many years to get the stamps back! Wait, I'll return them to you now..." He took out a lighter and, without hesitation, lit the stamps worth millions on fire.

"Father!" Watching the fire, Fang Yi's tears flowed freely. "Father! I've burned them for you. Can you forgive me in death?! Sob...I was wrong, I knew I was wrong...Father...I won't do it anymore...sob..."

•••

Actually, according to their original plan, once all the robbers ran away, they were to remove their make-up, then meet at Cui Guosheng's Haval, then return to Lingyun together. The four of them waited at the Haval for a long time, but Fang Yi did not arrive. Obviously, they were highly agitated, but Fang Yi had not brought a cellphone, so there was no way for them to contact him.

In the end, they could only ride back to Lingyun by themselves. Fang Yi refused to show up, and the four of them finally became suspicious and slowly realized they had been tricked by Fang Yi. They immediately looked up the value of the stamps online, and asked around, then the finally learned the truth. The stamps were not worth tens of millions like Fang Yi had said. They had spent so much effort, risked their lives, and in the end, only for a mere two-million or so.

Cheng Xing and the others were infinitely frustrated. They suspected that the stamps Fang Yi had taken were priceless, and that they had been tricked by Fang Yi into taking the not valuable ones. If they had known this from the beginning, then they would have taken more from the safety deposit boxes.

In their anger, they started looking for Fang Yi. They originally thought that Fang Yi would have ran away, but Fang Yi had not gone anywhere, and unexpectedly went home instead.

The four of them immediately banded together and tied Fang Yi up, then asked where he had put the stamps. Fang Yi then finally confessed everything to them. The four of them heard, and could not help but be filled with regret. However, the Fang Yi who had already fulfilled his mission was clearly deranged. No matter how the four of them scolded and beat him, he did not respond at all, almost like a soulless shell.

Now, the four of them were even more helpless. Even if they wanted to let Fang Yi go, they worried about the man's mental problems, fearing that he would confess. With no other options, the four of them could only take turns keeping an eye on Fang Yi.

Even though they had not gained treasures worth tens of millions, these stamps were still worth quite a bit. The four of them started planning on how to sell these stamps. They knew that Lingyun City was quite small. If they sold them locally, they ran a huge risk of being exposed. Thus, they needed to find a way in a bigger city.

So, they decided to leave that morning, and sell the stamps in another city. These stamps were quite expensive, and the four men did not trust each other at all. In the end, they all decided to go together. But someone had to look after the mentally deranged Fang Yi. In the end, they were forced to tie up Fang Yi in the truck and bring him along.

Maybe it was karma or fate playing against them. Right before they left, the four of them wanted some haggis soup, so they stopped the car outside, and took turns eating breakfast. Yet, just as Ding Guoxing was eating, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying came in to investigate the case, and the rest was history.

Just as Zhao Yu had said, the stamps were all glued to Ding Guoxing's body. When they saw Ding Guoxing being captured, everyone's hope turned to ash. With nothing to lose, they decided to risk it all. They had already robbed the bank, so they might as well keep going. They collided with the police car, trying to get the stamps back. They planned to run away with the stamps and live as fugitives. While their plan was good, they had not expected the police would have guns. With Miao Ying's three shots, they were left with no way to resist.

And just like that, the Qinshan Bank Robbery case was finally closed. No one would imagine that behind such a carefully crafted bank robbery was such a colorful and complex story! But in the end, if there had not been so many accidents, the case would not have been so complicated or incomprehensible.

Interestingly, the entire process of solving the case was filled with coincidences. Even when all the criminals had confessed, Miao Ying was still stunned. She was still confused. Just how had she managed to catch the criminals?

Even though Miao Ying had no idea, Zhao Yu knew everything. Everything happened because of his Miracle System. But the hard work from the police was also crucial. If it had not been for the days and nights the investigators spent investigating and finding all the suspects, if not for the experts who had managed to recreate the suspects' true appearances, then no matter how incredible the Miracle System was, the case would not have been solved so quickly.

But no matter what, the Bank Robbery Case was solved. Regardless if it was Zhao Yu or Miao Ying, or the entire Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit, everyone breathed a sigh of relief! Now, they only have one other big issue at hand, and that was the strange Bank Hidden Corpse Case!!!

## **Chapter 297: The Living Sherlock Holmes**

The moon was bright but there were few stars. The air still felt like the beginning of summer. The night sky fell as the police cars from Rongyang Branch gathered speed on the highway. They were sent to escort the criminals away. The five bank robbers were being held in custody in the car right in the middle of the convoy.

And the last police car in the convoy was a Tuscan. The bearded Da Fei was driving while Lan Bo sat next to him. Meanwhile, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were already sleeping in the backseat! The both of them were worn out from working so hard for the past few days. They could not help but fall asleep.

"Bro," Lan Bo felt bored and decided to chat with Da Fei. "So, what do you think after you heard the whole story about the Bank Robbery Case? What are your thoughts?"

"Cough! What other feelings could I have?" Da Fei was driving as he answered, "It's great that the case was solved! But those robbers were amazing! The plan was perfect!"

"Tsk tsk..." Lan Bo pouted. "But I think they aren't that amazing. Their plan wasn't that perfect!"

"Oh? How so?" Da Fei was surprised.

"Hmph, if I was a robber, I would be more amazing!" Lan Bo vowed. "Haven't you realized it yet? Actually, they could've taken many other items. There was no need to only steal the stamps!"

"Oh? Really?" Da Fei said, "I remember the criminals stated that if they took too many items or something too big, it would've been difficult for them to escape!"

"That's true," Lan Bo said. "But if they had changed their plan a little here and there, they could've pulled it off!"

"Oh? How?"

"Actually, the first half of the plan was amazing except for the last bit which was their escape plan!" Lan Bo said seriously, "If I were them, I would prepare two rickshaws in the alley, one disguised as a parcel delivery vehicle, and I would pack all the stolen goods in the parcels! The other one could be disguised as some company vehicle moving goods, but it would really be to escape. Then, it would be easy. Plus, it would not have been captured by the cameras, and I wouldn't need makeup!"

"That's smart!" Da Fei nodded.

"Not only that, but I also have a plan B!" Lan Bo said proudly, "Wasn't there a toilet near the car? They could've thrown all the goods into the sewer. After a few days, take the septic tank and collect the goods along with the feces! Then, the case couldn't possibly be solved. How could you solve it?"

"Oh God!" Da Fei looked at Lan Bo with his mouth hanging open. "Lan Bo, are you possessed? What is in your brain? How could you come up with this idea? This...isn't it too dirty?"

"Hehe, just saying!" Lan Bo laughed. "Actually, what I meant was, if Fang Yi was not traumatized, maybe it would have been even more perfect! Even more difficult for us to solve!"

"This is already difficult enough!" Da Fei replied. "Actually, Fang Yi was quite pitiful! He traded his father's stamp for a video game console, which was a mistake. But this mistake shouldn't have ruined his life!"

"Oh?" Lan Bo was surprised.

"Although it led to severe consequences," Da Fei said solemnly, "Fang Yi won't do it again. He should be forgiven."

"What? What do you mean?" Lan Bo was confused.

"Actually..." Da Fei replied emotionally, "Put yourself in the other's shoes. Fang Yi's father would never want to see his son end up like this. What father doesn't hope for the best for their children?

"Fang Yi was held back by his stubbornness and lost himself. If someone had talked to him, he wouldn't be like this! Just for that stamp collection, Fang Yi bet on his entire life! It's not worth it! Pathetic indeed..."

"Oh..." Lan Bo realized something and looked at Da Fei in shock. "Bro, what you said is profound! Did you take some psychology classes?"

"This is criminal psychology, we've learned this before!" Da Fei said, "We might think that the stamp buyer was the chief culprit. Am I right? What he did led to Fang Yi's miserable life."

"Yes!" Lan Bo nodded.

"But based on human consciousness and criminology, the consequences were due to people's' lack of understanding in cognitive psychology." Da Fei continued solemnly, "Have you ever thought that his father's death was an accident! But Fang Yi himself and his relatives wall blamed him! Then, Fang Yi secluded himself and thought that he would need to find the stamps if he wanted to free himself! If not, his life would be meaningless!

"Technically, if he had gotten a professional counselling, or if his relatives had shown more sympathy and compassion, he would not have ended up where he is now! Lan Bo," Da Fei replied sincerely, "behind every case, there's a liter of tears! As police, we're responsible for more than just arresting criminals. We have a duty to analyze the criminal's motives, so we can avoid more crimes in the future!"

"A liter of tears?" Lan Bo said. "Why does that sound so familiar? Oh...I remember now, Captain Jin said it before, right?"

"Mm!" Da Fei nodded.

"Mm...exactly! You're right!" Lan Bo nodded. "It sounds kind of sacred! Hehehe..." Lan Bo stretched as he spoke, and he caught a sight of the backseat out of the corner of his eyes. He told Da Fei, "Hey, Da Fei, look at those two..."

Da Fei looked back and saw Zhao Yu and Miao Ying sleeping soundly. More interestingly, their heads were leaning against each other, forming an irregular triangle that supported their heads as they slept. Da Fei smiled and kept silent.

Lan Bo laughed. "Team Leader Miao and Bro Yu are amazing. The two of them are like the living Sherlock Holmes! They went to Lingyun and solved the case in half a day! It...it's superhuman!"

"Yeah! It's odd too!" Da Fei said softly, "I heard someone saying, this kind of thing has never happened before. The two of them arrested five robbers at once! Incredible!"

"Heheheh... Who cares!" Lan Bo pointed at Zhao Yu and Miao Ying in the back. "Relying on these two Sherlock Holmes, we can solve all kinds of cases! Just follow them and you can live a good life! Eh... Look, they changed their position again..."

Da Fei looked again, the two of them were tangled together as they slept. Zhao Yu was lying on Miao Ying's lap, and she was lying on his back. They were piled on each other.

"What the..." Lan Bo gulped and said carefully, "Da Fei, if I were to take a photo of them, what do you think would happen?"

"Mm...I think you would die miserably!" Da Fei replied sternly.

"Okay, then forget it! Sigh!" Lan Bo put his hands behind his head and said, "Da Fei, we already solved the Bank Robbery Case, what's next? Are we going to solve the Bank Hidden Corpse Case?"

"Of course!" Da Fei laughed genuinely. "This time, we can focus on solving one case! Just you wait, we will overtake the special task force and solve the case!"

"Yeah, that's right! We have a pair of living Sherlock Holmes!" Lan Bo added, "What expert? What elite? We will blow their minds!"

Lan Bo's phone rang before he finished. It was a notification for the latest official news. When Lan Bo finished reading the update, his face grew grave.

"What is going on? What happened?" Da Fei noticed Lan Bo's change of emotion.

"Latest update!" Lan Bo said awkwardly, "The special task force just found a new vacuum sealed corpse!!"

"Huh?" Da Fei did not hold the steering wheel tight enough, and the car shook vigorously as he got a shock.

Zhao Yu was swung off the back seat but he did not wake up as he was extremely exhausted. He continued sleeping soundly even as he landed on Miao Ying's feet...

## **Chapter 298: Special Class Item**

From the darkness came a soft rustling noise. "Oof..." A woman roused within the darkness, emitting a low moan. When she opened her eyes, she could not see anything other than pure darkness in front of her.

"Mm..." The woman raised her two hands to search, but other than the cold wet floor, she could not feel anything else. "Where...where am I?" Slowly, the woman woke up, but a sudden fear lurked within her heart. She immediately searched her body, and noticed that she was without a scratch, nor was she tied up, or stripped. Only her bag was missing. She immediately started shuffling around for her bag, looking for her phone. But there was nothing on the ground around her.

"This...where is this place?" The woman felt afraid, and her heart sped up. She climbed up from the ground with difficulty, but it was difficult to maintain her balance in the complete darkness, and only dizziness greeted her.

After a long while, she finally found her balance and began moving slowly. Yet, her hand quickly touched another frozen object. After a touch, the female could feel that it was a wall with ceramic tile. On the wall was a strange rotten smell.

"Just...just where am I? Is anyone here?" She tried to yell out, but realized that her voice did not carry far. Within moments, she suddenly realized that she was in a very tiny area. Fear and hopelessness crawled into her heart again, and she felt frozen to the core.

Within the darkness, she tried to search as best she could as she walked around with her hands on the ceramic tiles. It did not take long for her to realize her situation. Just as she had guessed, she was trapped inside a small room that was barely three to four meters wide! The wall and the floor of the room were made of smooth ceramic. There was only a very narrow metal door in the room.

"Is, is there anyone here?! Help!!" The woman was terrified. She started slamming on the door and yelled out, "Help! Help! Is there anyone here? Anyone..."

Due to the wet environment, the metal door was dripping with water. It seemed like the door was covered with wood. The sound of the woman's fist on the door was almost completely muffled. Soon, it was as if her fearful cries were swallowed up by the darkness, slowly fading away...

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"Ah..." On the soft bed, Zhao Yu yawned loudly. He stretched so far that his head almost hit his ankle.

"That...was the best sleep..." he thought to himself. In his grogginess, Zhao Yu opened his eyes. The summer sun was especially beautiful, its glowing rays spread across his bed. He checked his watch. It was currently 10:15 in the morning. Since he had come back last night, he had not even eaten dinner or slept until now.

So good! Zhao Yu stretched lazily. In his sleepy trance, he suddenly remembered the dream he had had the day before. Yesterday, he had had a bunch of strange dreams. First, he dreamed Miao Ying was like James Bond and shot endlessly, each shot hitting its mark. At first, she was shooting enemies, but soon, she was shooting ducks, then, the ducks turned into barbecue chicken...

Oh... He relaxed his body, and thought to himself it was true that the more you think, the more you dream. Yesterday, after capturing the five bank robbers, he was constantly thinking about how to get his kiss from Miao Ying. Since he won the bet, he could mess with Miao Ying without any guilt.

But when he remembered Miao Ying's fearless attitude while shooting the robbers, he simply could not speak up! Once again, he witnessed Miao Ying's strength. If he wanted to mess with Miao Renfeng from now on, he definitely had to do it when she did not have a gun.

The Bank Robbery Case was over! Despite all sorts of strange situations, the case was closed. Now, they could finally breathe easily! They knew for sure that the Bank Robbery Case had nothing to do with the vacuum sealed corpse. All that was left was to do was to put all their focus on the Bank Hidden Corpse Case!

Zhao Yu had already heard that the special investigation team found another vacuum sealed corpse yesterday. This corpse was also found inside a safety deposit box. But so far, no new information emerged.

They could tell that the case was becoming scarier and more complicated by the minute. Everything considered, six victims appeared! If they had all been killed by the same culprit, then this case could be considered a serial murder! If the public found out, without a doubt, there would be a huge wave of shock. The influence of this case would be no less than the Mianling Kidnapping Case!

Then...who was the culprit? Why did he decide to murder these innocent victims? Why did he want to starve them all to death? Also, could it be...there were more victims than just the six that had been found? Just how many people were killed?

Thinking this much, Zhao Yu immediately got out of bed and took shower. He planned on first going to the police station to work, to see any new progress had been made. But it was not until he was almost done showering that he remembered something important. He had not even checked out the new item he got! Yesterday, he had heard the ending notification from the system in his dream, but since he was sleeping so well, he did not wake up. He still did not know his completion rate from yesterday, nor did he check out the new item.

Since he had solved the Bank Robbery Case, Zhao Yu figured he probably got a high completion rate. He could not see his completion rate anymore, but he could still check what item he got.

He saw that there was indeed a new item. Once he clicked on it, the system started its introduction: "All-purpose antidote—a special class item. After use, this item will quickly rid your body of any poison.

Works on any type of poison. Note: this is a single use item, and can only be used for one poison. If there is no poison in the body, the item will be wasted."

All-purpose Antidote?! Special class item?! Zhao Yu could not help but be excited. He knew that items that were as powerful as the invisible defibrillator were first class. But for there to be a special class item, this would definitely be something good! The all-purpose antidote could cure any poison. This was definitely the cream of the crop as a lifesaver! Amazing, incredible!

As he praised the item, Zhao Yu also felt some regret. He really wanted to know just how high his completion rate was. But since the system did not keep any record, he could not look it up anymore. Now, Zhao Yu only had one important thing left to do—open a new hexagram for himself.

Thus, after some violent coughing, the new hexagram came: "'Zhen-Dui' hexagram! Zhen for thunder and Dui for marsh. Thunder before marsh, happy things abound, there will be no resistance, and all truth will be revealed..."

"Zhen-Dui" hexagram? Zhao Yu was not surprised by this hexagram at all. Usually, solving an important case would be followed by this hexagram. One represented a increase in status, and another meant he would gain some reward money!

But, compared to these two hexagrams, Zhao Yu's favorite was still "Gen". Only when the "Gen" hexagram appeared would there be progress made for the case. The more he thought about it, the bigger of a hurry he was in to learn about the case progression. Thus, as soon as he finished showering, he headed towards the police station.

By opening the hexagram, he had set himself on the path of little peace.

As expected, Zhao Yu had just arrived at the office, and he could already see that the members of the Key Case Investigation Unit were once again arguing with the special task force...

## **Chapter 299: Let's Try Something More Exciting**

There was friction between the police detectives from the Key Case Investigation Unit and the special task force. As they solved the Bank Robbery Case, the case would be brought to trial soon. The police detectives from the Key Case Investigation Unit wanted to strike while the iron was hot in order to continue to investigate the Bank Hidden Corpse Case but they had been rejected by the Special Task Force when they asked for the latest updates on the case.

The special task force rudely said, "We were officially assigned to investigate the case by the higher-ups. We don't care about the Bank Robber Case, but we can't have the Key Case Investigation Unit lay hands on the Bank Hidden Corpse Case!" They even warned them that Rongyang Branch only needed to cooperate with the investigation. "Don't butt your heads into other people's business," they had added.

The police detectives from Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit took no nonsense. When they heard that, they argued with them on the spot. Zhang Yaohui leaded the team, first to reason with them, then argued to the verge of fighting!

"Hey? Bro Yu?" Just when Lan Bo was getting nervous that they did not have anybody very daring on their side, he saw Zhao Yu. He was thrilled and immediately asked for his help. When Zhao Yu heard the entire story, he scratched his head. He found it odd that they were asking for latest information from the special task force because it was unnecessary.

The Forensics Department would have to perform an autopsy on the corpse, and the Missing Persons Department would examine it as well. Therefore, all they needed to do to get complete information was just to head over to the two departments. But the detectives had purposely requested information from the special task force. What Zhao Yaohui and the others obviously meant to provoke the special task force.

"Is it that..." Zhao Yu looked around but could not find Miao Ying. He then realized something. "Oh... I understand now. Miao Ying must have had her anger bottled up, that's why she's asking for trouble from the Special Task Force," Zhao Yu thought. "Naughty! This Miao Renfeng is so naughty! She is on par with me!"

But he had his own standpoint and principles. If he was the team leader, he would have pushed it even further. "If so, why don't I help out?" he thought to himself.

Zhao Yu rushed towards the crowd to stir up more drama. He shoved Mao Wei with his shoulders. The tall and chunky Mao Wei then lost balance and hugged a member of the special task force!

"Hey?! What are you doing? Are you trying to pick a fight?"

"Look closely! You started it!"

This was the catalyst for both sides to start fighting. Detectives from both sides were rolling up their sleeves, getting ready to fight.

Then a clean looking man walked out from Team B's office and shouted, "Stop!" His thundering voice shocking all the detectives, and they put down their hands and went quiet.

"Can't you tell?" He was speaking directly to the members of the special task force. "They are here to display their seniority and power in this station!" This man was not very old, but he spoke with confidence and power. When he appeared, he attracted everyone's attention. The police detectives from the special task force seemed as though they found their backbone and moved to his side.

Although it was the first time Zhao Yu saw this person, he guessed that he was the team leader of the special task force, Wang Shengyao! Not only was he the vice captain of municipal criminal investigation team, but he was also Mao Wei's cousin. He was young and his complexion was as clear as jade. Even though he was not tall, he was full of enthusiasm and pride.

"Comrades!" Wang Shengyao smiled maliciously and said, "It's okay! Didn't they want the information? Didn't they want to investigate the same case as us? Alright. Give it to them! I don't like opponents that lose at the starting line!" Wang Shengyao's neutral statement hit the detectives from Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit like a ton of bricks.

"Hmph!" Wang Shengyao was annoyed. "Some people are so full of themselves after solving a few cases! You know what! Go ahead and investigate! I always wanted some competition. Hehehe!"

Tat, tat, tat... As Wang Shengyao was laughing coldly, there was the sound of footsteps approaching. They then saw a beautiful silhouette in Team A's office. It was Miao Ying!

Just when Wang Shengyao saw Miao Ying, his smile got wider and more demonic. "Hahaha...I see. This was actually arranged by Team Leader Miao! Oh man!" Wang Shengyao started clapping. "The legendary Miao Renfeng is amazing! I finally get to see it with my own eyes! You showed us your power in this station and we are so intimidated..." Wang Shengyao's sarcasm made the detectives from the special task force laugh hysterically.

"Team Leader Wang, excuse my etiquette!" Miao Ying smiled coldly at Wang Shengyao. "This was a misunderstanding. My teammates don't have any bad intentions! We didn't know that we would solve the Bank Robbery Base so quickly! Since we have spare time, we would like to help. We could share your burden!"

"Ohhh... Hehehe..." Wang Shengyao smiled. "Thank you so much! Xiao Liu, go and make a copy of the latest update for Team Leader Miao! They want to help us. We can't be so rude!"

"Hold on! It's okay, forget it!" Miao Ying crossed her arms and said with her chest out, "Team Leader Wang made it clear, we can't get an inch! We don't need the information, we will work do it ourselves! Team Leader Wang, I'm impressed at what you said about not liking your competitor to lose at the starting point. But on the contrary, I prefer our competitor to get a head start as it will make our victory that much sweeter!"

Miao Ying spoke lightly, but everything she said refuted what Wang Shengyao had said. It was so destructive that all the detectives from the special task force broke out in cold sweat.

"Hehe..." Wang Shengyao smiled and complimented her, "Miao Renfeng is really clever and eloquent. Bravo! Bravo! Alright then. If so, there's no need to beat around the bush. But..." He looked Miao Ying up and down and asked, "Team Leader Miao, I'm not sure if you want to make our competition even more exciting."

Silence consumed the office after Wang Shengyao's comment. Every detective was curious. No one knew what he meant by "more exciting."

"Hehe..." Wang Shengyao saw Miao Ying stern stance and he laughed. "If you don't want to, that's fine! If you are not up for the challenge, I'll let you off the hook. If you don't want to, it's really fine. It's not that embarrassing!"

"You..." Miao Ying felt humiliated. "Okay, tell me! How do you want to make it more exciting? Place a bet?"

"Bingo!" Wang Shengyao gave her a thumbs up and said, "Let's make a bet! If we solve the case first, Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit has to call us 'senior', and you have to apologize to my cousin, Mao Wei, in person. How about that? Do you dare?"

"Oh?" Miao Ying raised her eyebrows. "Then...what if you lose?"

"If we lose, it's vice versa. We'll all respectfully call you 'senior'." Wang Shengyao smiled. "And I will have to take three of your punches in front of everyone! What do you think?"

Looking at Wang Shengyao being so confident, Miao Ying felt suspicious. She was worried that the special task force had made great progress in their investigation and were trying to set her up!

"Hehehe..." Wang Shengyao smiled again. "Hesitant? Are you scared? It's okay. Like I said earlier, it is not embarrassing to decline the challenge! We understand, right?"

"Exactly!" The detectives from the special task force laughed, and those from Rongyang were forced to bow down.

"Okay! We agree! What's there to be afraid about?" At that crucial moment, Zhao Yu appeared next to Miao Ying and laughed hysterically. "Hahaha... This is so exciting! Team Leader Miao, let's do it!"

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying thought Zhao Yu was agreeing rashly, and pressed his shoulders. But Zhao Yu signalled her with his eyes and looked at Wang Shengyao. "Team Leader Wang, go home and put on some cement on your face! Our Team Leader Miao's fist is extremely hard! She might accidentally break your dog head! Wahaha..." Zhao Yu's laughter gave the police detectives from Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit a boost of confidence, and they started laughing too.

"Alright! That's a deal!" Wang Shengyao kept his smile and stared at Zhao Yu. "I suggest you prepare to lose!" Then he waved and left with the members of the special task force.

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying pulled him forward and complained, "You are too reckless! They are setting us up! Mm... You..." Miao Ying had yet to finish her sentence when Zhao Yu suddenly took out a flash drive.

"Team Leader Miao, do you know what's exciting? When you were fighting, "Zhao Yu put on his demonic smile, "I went around their office for a bit!"

"Ahhh... You..." Miao Ying took the flash drive and realized that it might have the case information from their opponents. Just when she took the flash drive, she heard someone screaming in Team B's office, "Ah!!! This... That b\*stard scraped our whiteboard?! My... Someone touched my computer... Ugh..."

#### **Chapter 300: Justice**

The day grew increasingly hot. The Team A office's air conditioning was already on the highest setting, but all the investigators were still sweating buckets, all agitated by the heat.

At the moment, all the investigators were crowded around many whiteboards. All of them were completely focused on analyzing the case information regarding the Bank Hidden Corpse Case.

Way before making a bet with Wang Shengyao, Zhao Yu was already worried. Could Wang Shengxiao and the others have already found key evidence, and that was why they would dare speak so boldly, and confidently bet against Miao Ying? Unfortunately, Zhao Yu did not have any listening devices left. Thus, he could only take a risk and mess around in the special team's office.

In the end, when he looked through their investigation information, he saw that other than finding the new corpse, there did not have any suspects. That was why he had not been worried when he made Miao Ying accept Wang Shengxiao's bet. But, even so, the Key Case Investigation Unit members were very worried. They were worried that they could not win, and would end up being humiliated.

Thus, just as they returned to the office, nobody took the time to celebrate solving the Bank Robbery Case. Instead, they immediately took out a whiteboard and started sticking information on it, entering another work cycle.

According to the information Zhao Yu took, the sixth victim was found within a safety deposit box in Qinshan Bank's Qiefang Street branch. They also found the corpse of the third victim, Tong Yun, in this bank.

Wang Shengyao and the others were quite impressive. They did not use police hounds or trackers to find the body. Rather, they found the body based on how the culprit rented out and paid for the safety deposit boxes from banks. They noticed that the way the culprit opened each safety deposit box had a repeatable pattern – he or she normally paid ten years in advance, and then disappeared!

In the safety deposit box business, there was rarely anyone who would pay ten years in advance, even among the richest people. Thus, using the payment records, they quickly found their targets! Then, they also looked through all safety deposit box services in Qinshan to see if there were any other suspicious boxes.

After the autopsy, the forensic analysts already discovered the cause of death. The sixth victim was killed in the same way as the others—starvation. The autopsy results also came out. The victim's name was Zhang Hongran, male, thirty-eight-years-old, a truck driver. Two years ago, he disappeared during a ride. While they managed to find the car, he was missing. The autopsy also showed that this man died two years ago.

By now, the group started to gain a clearer picture of when the culprit committed the crimes. Starting from Duan Dacheng seven years ago, to Zhang Hongran who was killed two years ago, every year the culprit used the same cruel method to killed someone, then deposited the corpse inside a bank's safety deposit box.

With such a methodical method, the culprit would most likely strike again this year! Even though the culprit's timeline, it was already past June. If they did not quickly catch the criminal, then most likely there would be a new victim!

"We've looked for a long time, and we have not found any similarities between the time of death. Other than the couple, none of them were related either!" Miao Ying said. "Thus, it's highly possible that the culprit picks their target at random! We can only base our investigation off of people going missing, as well as the security footage from the banks!"

"Indeed!" Peng Xin said, "I've heard from my seniors, the worst cases for investigation are these random victim cases! The culprit doesn't have much to do with the victims, so we wouldn't be able to use any regular method to investigate!"

"Yeah!" Liu said, "From the way the culprit committed the crime, this person is very careful and calm. The amount of evidence left behind is minuscule! It is truly difficult to investigate!"

"Team Leader Miao!" Zhang Jingfeng said, "I've already talked with the missing person's department's experts. They said that the culprit on the surveillance camera dressed too carefully, so they can't make a portrait of them like they did for the Bank Robbery Case! It'll be difficult to use surveillance videos!"

"I've also checked the culprit's clothing!" Liu said. "He was dressed too plainly, all street brands, it would be difficult to pinpoint them!"

"Then...what about the luggage that they put the corpses in?" Miao Ying asked.

"I've also looked into that!" Liang Huan immediately replied, "All the suitcases were different brands, and none of them were name brands. I've already sent out a picture of all the suitcases! The police will take them to all the large department stores or flea markets to compare, but it will take some time!"

"Mm..." Miao Ying furrowed her brow, then, out of habit, looked at Zhao Yu. "Zhao Yu, you made the bet. Don't tell me you have no ideas at all?"

"I do!" Zhao Yu spoke sternly. "My thought is, we should send someone to pay attention to the other team's every move. If they find the culprit, then I'll go fight them, and drag them back, so you guys can go and capture the criminal first, and we win! How about it?"

Holy... All the investigators present nearly fell over in exasperation.

"You can still joke at a time like this!" Miao Ying spoke angrily, "I'll tell you now, if we lose this bet, then I'll take the three punches I'm saving for Wang Shengyao and use them on you instead!"

"Nonono..." Zhao Yu shook his hand hurriedly and said, "I feel like in some way, the culprit really does as he pleases, and it didn't seem like they were too careful. So, I think there should be some slip-ups! We should look carefully!"

"Such as?" Miao Ying asked.

"Such as," Zhao Yu pointed at the whiteboard, "six corpses, one in Tongchuan bank, two in Jiefang Street Branch, and the rest were all in Yuhualu Bank! This...doesn't have any pattern. It seemed like the culprit picked randomly! Think about it, if he had taken all six corpses and put them in different banks, wouldn't the chance of being exposed decrease?"

"No!" Li Beini suddenly interrupted, "Senior, it's the opposite! I've analyzed this carefully. The culprit didn't plan on changing the places he put the corpses often since there weren't many banks in Qinshan that matched his requirement for depositing the corpses! Look..."

Li Beini pointed at the whiteboard. "Other than Tongchuan Bank's corpse, all the other ones were all saved in the safety deposit boxes belonging to Qinshan Bank! This means that the culprit thought this over carefully! Out of all the banks, Qinshan bank had the laxest system!

"Take Tongchuan Bank for example. Their regulations were clearly stricter than Qinshan Bank. They had to show ID to register, and they even kept their surveillance videos! After the culprit stored one corpse there, he didn't dare do another!

"Also, look at Dajiang Bank. Their safety deposit box regulations are even more strict. Any items that are going to be stored need to be X-rayed first! The culprit wouldn't dare store a corpse there!"

"Oh..." Hearing Li Beini's analysis, Zhao Yu seemed to have realized something. As it turned out, the culprit had not really planned to separately store the bodies, but rather, many places simply did not work for them!

"This time, Qinshan Bank will take huge responsibility!" Liu Xueshan sighed. "It was exactly because of the flaw in their system that the criminal had the chance to take advantage of it! Not only did the criminal use it to store a corpse, but it was even used for an underground black market! The bank will face huge difficulties for sure!"

"You're right, there was no way that the bank's higher-ups didn't know about those flaws!" Li Beini took out a document. "But only by ignoring it could they make money! Based on statistics, Qinshan Bank's safety deposit box service made the most money out of any bank! Every year their profit was in the millions! This is an unimaginable amount of income!"

"If you ask me, we still have to thank the bank robbers for this!" Dafei spoke emotionally, "If it wasn't for them accidentally cracking these boxes open, we wouldn't have found these corpses! If we discovered them decades from now, then there would be no way to solve this case!"

"Yeah, this was destiny!" Miao Ying said. "Everyone will pay for their sins! Because of this, we have to try our best to catch this psychotic criminal, and get justice for the victims!"