Crazy 321

Chapter 321: Ghost Town

As professional detectives, they would not make random guesses on who was the murderer! As there were only four survivors left, they could take action accordingly with these four suspects!

Miao Ying and Zhao Yu were gathering their teammates to allocate tasks to them. Zhang Jingfeng ran in with the latest piece of information. "Everyone, hold on. Look at this video first. I think we may be able to reduce the scope of our search!" Then, he quickly inserted a flash drive and connected it to the display for everyone to watch the video.

In the video, people could see the live rescue scene that had been recorded by the media. There were many rescuer cars and ambulances. Very quickly, the first batch of survivors were carried out on stretchers. Although it was not very clear, they could roughly make out the faces of the survivors.

The detectives looked closely while Zhang Jingfeng was introducing each and every survivor in the video. The detectives then understood that the seventeen survivors were rescued from the tunnel in batches. At that time, the area of collapsed tunnel was quite wide. Besides the bus, there were many private cars that were buried underneath the rubble. Some of these cars were further away, so they were not rescued at the same time but over the course of the day.

In the video, those who were killed in the Bank Hidden Corpse Case were not among the first few survivors pulled out, but were the very last group. The detectives saw Duan Dacheng, Tongyun, and the others...

"Oh..." Miao Ying look at the screen and said, "It means, the bus was trapped at the end. The murderer and the victims were all among the last batch of the survivors!"

"Correct!" Zhao Yu nodded. "Then the origin of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case is that travel bus!"

"We made some comparisons!" Zhang Jingfeng showed them a screenshot of the comparison analysis of the photos and video made by the experts. "Here, among the last batch of the survivors, besides those who were victims in the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, there were three other people. One was Tongyun's grandmother. She was rescued with Tongyun but she passed away after!

"The remaining two are Sun Yihan and Qiu Xinyang!" Zhang Jingfeng compared their background information and stated, "Sun Yihan, female, forty-two-years-old this year, accountant in Tongyang Bureau of Animal Husbandry! Qiu Xinyang, Male, thirty-one-years-old this year, runs a bookstore!" When Zhang Jingfeng finished, there was a short pause.

Every detective was thinking, "Among those three, who is the murderer? Tongyun's grandmother was, of course, out of the picture. There was only Sun Yihan and Qiu Xinyang left!"

"Would it be her?" Li Beini was biting her lips when she guessed, "Seventeen years ago, this woman was only twenty-five-years old, and Qiu Xinyang was...only fourteen!" "It's not about their age!" Zhao Yu responded. "If Duan Dacheng was the first victim, he was killed seven years ago, and the fourteen-year-old was already twenty-four by then! He was capable of killing on his own!"

"Do you remember the video from the bank?" Liang Huan said, "From what I see, the height and silhouette of these two looks like the person who put the corpses in the bank!"

"Wow!" Lan Bo exclaimed. "What...what if...they ganged up to kill the victims?!" When he said that, everyone was caught by surprise.

"We can't wait any longer!" Miao Ying said. "Everyone, get ready, we need to go and arrest them! We will discuss further after we arrest the two!"

"Alright!" The detective could not wait anymore.

Miao Ying and Zhao Yu immediately made arrangements to arrest Sun Yihan and Qiu Xinyang separately. The others would stay back to analyze the two suspects and their relationship with the other survivors.

As Miao Ying and Zhao Yu were team leaders for Team A and Team B, they lead one team each. Miao Ying led Team B's elite to question Sun Yihan, and Zhao Yu led Team A to arrest Qiu Xinyang.

As they were heading out to arrest the main suspect, the detectives got fully geared up before they left. They went to the ammunition depot to get guns and bullets, and bullet proof vests as well. Zhao Yu and the team then got into two cars and sped towards the destination.

According to the information, Qiu Xinyang was running a bookstore on Xinyuan Street in Moyang Area. Just like Shun Feng Street, the shops there were multi-story with a store downstairs and residents upstairs!

"Xinyuan Street?!" Da Fei looked at the GPS and said, "I went there to investigate a case before. It's a really remote area. Moyang Area was also called the development zone, as it had newly developed area. But as there was policy reformation, the projects were laid aside! It is now more dead than alive, not a very lively area!"

"I know, I know," Liang Huan was wearing his bullet proof vest and said, "Ghost Town is there! It was on the national news! Multibillion dollar projects stopped all of a sudden and it was left with a lot of unfinished buildings. It is so creepy that even hobos don't dare to go there!"

"What? Ghost Town?" Peng Xin said, "That was such a big story. It would be a good place to hide people! Do you think the murderer kept all of the victims there and starved them to death?"

"Sis, now we're not sure if Qiu Xinyang is the murderer or not!" Da Fei said, "I think it wouldn't be that straightforward. Who knows, the murderer might be the female!"

"No!" Zhao Yu was very sure. "There is no other possibility! Qiu Xinyang is the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, for sure!"

"Oh? Why so?" The detectives were confused and nervous because of all the uncertainties.

"Li Beini sent me their detailed information!" Zhao Yu said, "During that incident, Sun Yihan was alone and without a companion! Plus, she was pregnant. After she gave birth to a child, she lived a happy life. Why would someone who was happy do such a thing?"

"Oh..." The police detectives finally understood.

"But, Qiu Xinyang was different!" Zhao Yu read aloud the information on his phone, "On the travel bus, there was two pregnant ladies. One was Sun Yihan and the other was Qiu Xinyang's mother!"

Huh?! Everyone was shocked and they knew something bad was coming.

"Yes," Zhao Yu said solemnly. "Qiu Xinyang's mother did not make it, along with the kid in her stomach. The two of them passed away! Qiu Xinyang was only fourteen-years-old. That incident psychologically wounded him!

"Actually, Qiu Xinyang's family is pretty well off. His father was a property developer and his mother was a bank manager." Zhao Yu continued, "Qiu Xinyang's mother was from Tongyang. She planned to bring her child home for new year! But as Qiu Xinyang's father was too busy, he did not send them off himself, but let them take the travel bus instead.

"Qiu Xinyang's parents were deeply in love. After the incident, the father was frustrated and his business was not doing well. After the company closed down, he was depressed and became ill. He then died from his illness!

"Look, everyone!" Zhao Yu raised his cellphone in front of everyone, "His father died eight years ago, and seven years ago was when the first Bank Hidden Corpse Case took place!!!"

Ah... Suddenly, the police detectives had goosebumps all over. Was it... Was he really the murderer in the Bank Hidden Corpse Case?

Chapter 322: An Intractable Accident

"I almost guessed it!" Liang Huan said. "That year, they were buried under the tunnel for fifteen days. Something totally inhumane must have happened down there. Perhaps someone took the food that belonged to Qiu Xinyang and his mother, which led to his mother's death.

"Qiu Xinyang has been nursing a grudge since then. He's now carrying out insane acts of revenge, letting them starve to death!"

"Certainly!" Da Fei nodded. "How could these tragedies have happened if he did not experience something like it! Well, it seems that no one would kill people randomly. 'There's a liter of tears behind every crime'. What a true sentence!"

"What?" Upon hearing this remark, it immediately attracted Zhao Yu's attention. He questioned, "Da Fei, why does this sentence sound familiar to me?"

"Yeah!" Da Fei immediately exclaimed, "I used to hear it from Captain Jin. Sometimes, we just look for the victim and the murderer in a case. We rarely care about the involved parties' feelings, as well as the cause of the crime!"

"Alright, Da Fei!" Peng Xin heard Da Fei say this many times before. She immediately interrupted him and uttered, "Let's focus on catching the criminal! Could you get over this obsolete expression? A world without sin only exists in the good wishes of people like you!"

Without any reason, Zhao Yu seemed to be touched when hearing Da Fei and Peng Xin's comments. However, right now was the most critical moment; he could not be distracted. They needed to catch Qiu Xinyang before anything else!

Right after the car entered Moyang area, Zhang Jingfeng called Zhao Yu and informed him that Qiu Xinyang's cellphone had been shut down and there was no way to track his location in advance.

Zhao Yu understood what Zhang Jingfeng meant and immediately told the members to get ready to catch the criminals.

Who knew, but as soon as he hung up the phone, Miao Ying called.

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying seemed particularly agitated on the phone. "I got bad news. When we got there, Su's family said Sun Yihan was missing!"

"Ah!? What?" Zhao Yu was shocked.

"Sun Yihan was supposed to be on a business trip," Miao Ying explained. "Her family thought she left, but since they couldn't get in touch with her, they realized that she hadn't boarded the train after all! Thus, they just reported it! She's been missing for four days in total!

"Zhao Yu, if Sun Yihan is not going to flee, there's a big possibility that Qiu Xinyang, who you are investigating, is the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case. You guys must be careful!" Miao Ying exclaimed. "Moreover, if he is the murderer, Sun Yihan's disappearance might be connected as well! Don't forget to search around after you catch the guy!"

"Okay!" When Zhao Yu agreed, his heart was surging with turbulent waves.

No one would have expected that it would be such a thorny case. If Qiu Xinyang really kidnapped and imprisoned Sun Yihan...was she even still alive? Or was she the seventh victim of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case?

Tsk tsk...

Sun Yihan and Qiu Xinyang were the sole survivors of the bus crash! Did Qiu Xinyang really kill all the survivors? Had what happened on the bus that year caused him such distress?

After hanging up the phone, the car had already entered Xin Yuan Street. As Da Fei described, it was sparsely populated and unusually deserted. A lot of nearly identical two-story western houses stood on both sides of the street. However, few residents were there. The walls of the houses were peeling off from the alkaline environment, and there were even weeds growing on some corners and curbs on both sides of the street. It was obvious that this place had been neglected for quite some time.

As Xin Yuan Street was a winding route, located in a hilly area, they could see the legendary 'Ghost City' from a higher place.

A few kilometers away, there were numerous tall buildings and various villas. But those buildings were discarded, and some were even covered in stories of scaffolding!

Although this place was quiet, it did make people feel depressed. Few cars were sparsely parked on both sides of the street, and some cars even seemed like they had turned into zombie cars! It was hard to see how a few shops could be running normal businesses here. Only a few mini markets and some garages were opened.

"Opening a bookstore in such a place is definitely a losing situation!" Liang Huan exclaimed. "I wonder, if Qiu Xinyang is the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, how does he live here? Where did he get money to rent the safety deposit boxes?"

"Li Beini already checked it!" Zhao Yu immediately answered. "This so-called 'A lean camel is bigger than a horse', although Qiu Xinyang's father's company was closed down, the wealth left he inherited is enough to feed him for the rest of his life!"

"Oh... He definitely won't run away!" Liang Huan sighed. "Without any worries, he could concentrate on getting his revenge! The psychological welfare of this guy is completely twisted!"

While Liang Huan was speaking, the car suddenly slowed down. The detective who was driving turned around and announced, "Leader Zhao, we're here! Look, that's the suspect's bookstore!"

"Ah!?" Unexpectedly, Zhao Yu and Peng Xin exclaimed as they caught a glimpse of it. They saw a familiar car parked in front of the bookstore! The make and the license plate apparently belonged to Rongyang Police Station!

"Sh*t!" Seeing this car, Zhao Yu could not help himself and yelled, "Wang Shengyao, f*ck you!"

No wonder Zhao Yu was so angry. These cars were obviously from Wang Shengyao's special task force! Did it mean...they already found out the news as well?

"No way?" Liang Huan also was annoyed. "There didn't seem to be much going on with them earlier this morning! How could...how could they get here before us?"

"B*tch! They must have been spying on us!" Zhao Yu was clenching his fist and seemed like he was about to try and fight them. He had been trying to get over them these past few days! However, Zhao Yu was annoyed since he kept getting beaten by them. He opened the car door before the car came to a full stop!

Zhao Yu intended to bolt into the bookstore. However, as soon as he got out of the car, he heard a dog barking from the trunk, and realized that he had come with Daheng! Immediately, he ran back to the trunk.

"Daheng!" Zhao Yu lowered his head and whispered, "You just bite anyone you see once I let you enter later. Bite until they die, got it? Especially those who in police uniforms! Don't let go or loosen your grip even if I tell you to, got it?"

"Woof!" Daheng seemed as though it understood the instructions, barked, and nodded.

"Good job! We're relying on you to save our face!" Zhao Yu stroked his dog's head. He pointed to the ground and asked him to jump out of the car. However, Daheng just stared at the ground from where he was and did not move. Alternatively, he just took few backward, and his eyes were filled with fear.

"Why? You?" Zhao Yu suddenly remembered that Daheng leg had just been operated on; he couldn't do any intense physical activities yet!

So depressing! In such a situation, how could Daheng bite people randomly !?

"Oh!"

Just as Zhao Yu was sighing, there was suddenly an accident in front of the bookstore.

Although Zhao Yu didn't bolt into the bookstore, Da Fei, Liang Huan, and Peng Xin, and the team were anxious and already made their move towards the bookstore, their guns out. Whether or not the special task force has arrested Qiu Xinyang, they had to dash into the bookstore first.

However, just when they rushed in, everybody ran out. As everybody was retreating in a hurry, Peng Xin accidentally fell down!

Zhao Yu noticed the movement and hurriedly glanced at the door. Immediately, he was thunderstruck!

Chapter 323: The Amazing Daheng

"No... Oh no... Oh..." Peng Xin fell down and crawled on the floor. She wanted to get up but she suddenly felt dizzy, then she fell and went unconscious after she said "oh no".

Huh?! Zhao Yu was shocked. When he looked towards the entrance of the bookstore, he saw white smoke coming out from the store. In the smoke, Liang Huan was dragging someone's legs.

Although Zhao Yu was shocked, he understood what was going on. The white smoke in the bookstore was most likely poisonous, so most of the police detectives that had rushed in were poisoned.

The person Liang Huan was dragging was Da Fei—the first one who had rushed in. Da Fei had already collapsed on the floor, not moving at all! When Liang Huan tried to pull him, he could not hold his breath. He felt dizzy, choked by the white smoke, and fell right at the entrance of the bookstore.

Damn it! Zhao Yu immediately closed the car trunk and rushed over to the rescue! Although he was not sure what the white smoke was, his gut feeling told him that he could not inhale any of it. So, he immediately activated the invisible breathing device through the system! The invisible breathing device could provide oxygen automatically. With it, he would not take in any of the poisonous gas.

The other police detectives that came along with him were panicking. They wanted to save their colleagues too. Zhao Yu was afraid that they might be poisoned by the smoke, so he told them to stay put while he rushed towards the entrance of the bookstore. He dragged Da Fei and Liang Huang back, each one with one of his hands.

As Peng Xin fainted further away from the white smoke, the other police detectives quickly dragged her to a safer area.

"It might be some sort of strong anaesthetic," the police detective told Zhao Yu after checking on their three unconscious colleagues. "Their life shouldn't be in danger. They are just knocked out!"

"Call the station to request for backup! I'll head inside to arrest the suspect!" Zhao Yu then ran into the bookstore.

"Don't, Team Leader!" The police detectives wanted to stop Zhao Yu but he had already ran into the bookstore.

The bookstore was filled with white smoke, and he could not see what was going on inside. Even though Zhao Yu did not need to breathe, the smoke seemed to be irritant gas as it got in his eyes and made him tear up.

Zhao Yu was trying his best to look around when he finally found two people lying on the floor in the bookstore. These two should have been from the special task force, and they were already in a heavy stupor. No matter what kind of conflict they had had, Zhao Yu could not just leave them there. He held their thighs and dragged them out.

"Team Leader!" The police detectives saw Zhao Yu dragging another two people out and they were dumbstruck. They did not understand why Zhao Yu was not being affected by the white smoke. To their amazement, Zhao Yu brought the two people outside and ran into the shop again, without panting.

As Zhao Yu had entered the shop earlier, he found the stairs in the shop easily. He saw a kerosene lamp lookalike at the stairs, and that was where the white smoke was coming from. He stepped over the lamp and ran upstairs. It was also filled with white smoke. He saw another police detective on the ground.

"That's weird," he thought. "The detective is unconscious but his arm is pointing towards the window on the second floor. It seemed like he was pointing at something!" Zhao Yu immediately thought of the suspect, Qiu Xinyang!

"Did Qiu Xinyang escape?" He quickly looked out from the window. There was a small yard outside, and there was a pomegranate tree right next to the window. On one of the tree branches, was an eyecatching gas mask! Needless to say, the gas mask must have been caught on the branch when Qiu Xinyang was running away!

"F*ck!" Zhao Yu looked around but he did not see anyone. He contacted the detectives outside with his walkie-talkie and told them to go to the backyard and around the bookstore to track down the suspect!

After that, Zhao Yu walked around the second floor of the bookstore again to ensure that there was no one else there before he carried the unconscious detective down and out of the book store!

When Zhao Yu walked out of the book store, the first batch of backup had arrived. The police car's siren was wailing at the entrance of the bookstore, while a group of armored police detectives got out. Everyone was shocked to see so many unconscious officers. They called for an ambulance and the bomb squad for professional assistance.

Zhao Yu told his remaining colleagues to drive around to intercept the suspect. From the scene, the suspect, Qiu Xinyang was not far away!

"Damn it! Damn it!" Zhao Yu thought. He was directing his colleagues while sulking over the current situation, which was supposed to have been a simple arrest!

He reckoned that the team members from Wang Shengyao's team had no idea that Qiu Xinyang was the criminal of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case! They were only here to ask about the case, but they had not expected Qiu Xinyang to attack them with anaesthetic smoke!

If it had not been for these people messing around, they could have arrested Qiu Xinyang! Not only was the suspect not arrested, but a few detectives were also poisoned! God damn it!

At first, they wanted to wait for the bomb squad to arrive to get rid of the white smoke that was knocking people out, but Zhao Yu knew where it was, and as his invisible breathing device was still working, he rushed into the bookstore and brought out the kerosene lamp lookalike that was exuding the white smoke. There was a pile of sand next to the road, so he threw it into the sand pile and buried it. The smoke then disappeared.

Whoop whoop whoop... Along with the police siren, Team B, led by Miao Ying, had arrived at the scene. After finding out the details of the incident, Miao Ying was pissed off too! If she did not have an important task at hand, she would have lodged a complaint against Wang Shengyao with the higher-ups!

Because of the accident at the bookstore, Qiu Xinyang raised an even stronger suspicion. The police were quite certain that he was the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case! So, Miao Ying quickly sent Qiu Xinyang's photo to each arrest team and got in touch with the traffic department to set up patrols to arrest the suspect.

After about ten over minutes, there was no update from each department. No one had seen Qiu Xinyang.

Very quickly, the ambulance arrived! Luckily, Peng Xin was only mildly poisoned. When the ambulance arrived, she had already regained conscious, but Liang Huan and Da Fei were in worse condition.

The medical professionals quickly gave them emergency treatment. One of the experienced emergency doctors told them that it had been a strong anaesthetic that was life threatening, and that they had to be rushed to the hospital for treatment!

It was important to rescue them, so along with Peng Xin, the detectives helped move all of them into the ambulance.

When the ambulance left, the bomb squad arrived!

As Zhao Yu had already taken care the source of the white smoke, the bomb squad looked at the scene and confirmed that there was no longer any danger in the book store.

"Hurry up," Miao Ying told the remaining detectives. "We have to investigate the bookstore as soon as possible. If Sun Yihan taken by Qiu Xinyang, she might be locked up here!"

Everyone knew the importance of the matter so they rushed into the bookstore to look through the place.

Zhao Yu wanted to follow them but he suddenly recalled something. He thought, "Qiu Xinyang shouldn't be too far away from here, especially in such short period of time. The b*stard might be hiding nearby!"

So... Zhao Yu opened the car trunk and carried Daheng out.

"Daheng," Zhao Yu patted its head and said, "good dog! I am relying on you this time!" He brought Daheng to the backyard of the bookstore and took down the gas mask that the suspect had left on the tree. He told Daheng to smell the gas mask, and he showed Daheng the photo of Qiu Xinyang.

"Come on, Daheng!" Zhao Yu spoke with enthusiasm. "Hurry up, find this b*stard for me!"

After looking at the photo, Daheng barked excitedly. Then, it ran around Zhao Yu in circles and ran into the alley through the backyard of the bookstore.

"That's great!" Zhao Yu followed Daheng when it decided in which direction to go. The other detectives were excited and chased after Zhao Yu with their guns on hand.

"Bark bark bark..." After a few turns in the alley, they arrived at their destination. Zhao Yu nearly fell on his knees!

"What the f*ck!" Zhao Yu cursed when he saw that Daheng had led them to a smelly public toilet!!

Chapter 324: Not an Easy Clue

"Expert fecal detector! Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu thought.

When Zhao Yu saw the public toilet, he was depressed and slapped Tycoon's butt indignantly. He reprimanded it, "Hey, I said look for people! People means people!"

"Woof! Woof..." Daheng leaped up half a meter in pain, yet he continued to bark at the public bathroom.

Although Zhao Yu knew Daheng very well, other detectives misunderstood Daheng's actions. They assumed that the criminal was hiding in the public bathroom, so they started surrounding it with their gun as Daheng kept barking!

"Hmm..." Zhao Yu failed to find a reason to stop them.

Finally, the detectives bolted into the men's and women's bathrooms. Unfortunately, there was an old lady in the women's restroom at that moment. Seeing a group of heavily armed policemen rushing in and pointing a gun at her, the old lady was shocked and almost fell into the toilet bowl.

Depressed! Zhao Yu felt hopeless and led Daheng back to the police car. Other detectives were confused and clueless as well.

When they went back to the bookstore, Miao Ying and others had finished searching the entire bookstore. However, they failed to find any trace of Sun Yihan. Although the second floor seemed wide, it was only about eighty square meters. It was hard to hide people in such place.

"Team leader!" Lan Bo came to report, "There are residences on both side of the bookstore, but the residents do not stay here often. We are trying to get in contact with them!"

"We conducted a search in Qiu Xinyang's bedroom," Liu said. "We only found a little cash, and nothing like personal belongs such as bank cards, wallet, or cell phone. I guess Qiu Xinyang brought them with him when he was running away!"

"Same issue with the computer!" Ma Wei reported. "There's no other information related to the case left on the computer, only the bookstore's information."

"Team leader," Liu reiterated, "I think Qiu Xinyang did not stay here frequently. We couldn't find any photo albums or pictures in his room. If Qiu Xinyang really cared about his parents, it's doesn't make sense that there are no photos in the room."

"Well...you guys must search again," Miao Ying said. "I will ask Li Beini to check if Qiu Xinyang owned other property as well! Zhao Yu," when Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu, she inquired, "how's your dog?"

Zhao Yu reluctantly shook his head.

"Well, I'll get some professional police dogs from headquarters!" As she spoke, Miao Ying picked up the phone and made a call to headquarters. She demanded the supporting team to get more information about Qiu Xinyang, including his relatives and friends in order to find him.

"Team leader!" right after Miao Ying put down the phone, another detective came over and reported to her, "Wang Shengyao and his special team have arrived, but...they sent all the police force to the nearby area of Xin Yuan Street. It seems like they have begun a house-to-house search for the suspect."

"B*stard!" Zhao Yu cursed. "If they didn't stir up trouble, we would've already caught the criminal. Yet, they again tried to come here to steal the credit, shame on them!"

"Just let them go ahead if they want to search every house themselves!" Miao Ying ordered to the detective, "Now, don't do anything else, just keep an eye on them and report to me immediately if anything happens!"

"Noted!" The detective ran away with the assigned task.

"I'm so curious!" Zhao Yu shook his head and exclaimed, "How did Wang Shengyao find Qiu Xinyang, and why are they one step ahead of us?"

"The Special team had informers with each victim's family," Miao Ying explained, "and when they found out there the Bank Hidden Corpse Case and the Qishan tunnel incident are related, they of course would come here for clue as well. However, I do not believe that they have figured out that Qiu Xinyang is the culprit. Otherwise, they wouldn't have fallen into his trap."

"Yeah! That's exactly what I'm thinking. So," Zhao Yu asked, "what should we do next?"

"Sun Yihan has been kidnapped for four days. It's very dangerous to go without food or water for four days!" Miao Ying was worried. "Now, our priority is to catch Qiu Xinyang in order to find Sun Yihan. We can't afford a seventh victim in the Bank Hidden Corpse Case to die in front of us again!"

Zhao Yu nodded silently. Meanwhile, he dug through his brain, trying to come up with a plan.

Qiu Xinyang? Where would he go if he ran away from here? How could they catch him?

The respirator was hanging on the tree. Zhao Yu was pondering. Had Qiu Xinyang set off some anesthetic gas and ran away with the respirator while the other detectives all lost consciousness?

At that moment, there had been a detective who had chased him upstairs. Ultimately, the detective had fainted... Moreover, there was a respirator hanging on the tree. Apparently, Qiu Xinyang had jumped from the second-floor window and must've been in quite a panic, and hurried while he was trying to escape. If he ran away in such a condition, undoubtedly, he must have gone as far as possible.

But what how about Sun Yihan? Where did he hide Sun Yihan? Was Sun Yihan still alive? Would Qiu Xinyang find her?

While Zhao Yu was thinking, Miao Ying's phone rang suddenly. It was a call from a Team B investigator. They told Miao Ying that a transaction under Qiu Xinyang's name had occurred two minutes ago. His bank card had been used at the ATM in China Construction Bank at Feng He Street. He had withdrawn a total of 7,300 Yuan from the card.

What!? The news lifted Miao Ying's spirits. Immediately, she accessed a digital map and checked.

"Look!" Miao Ying pointed to the map and proclaimed, "Feng He Street is located on the west side of Xin Yuan Street. There's a Qinshan West Railway Station if you go further. He knows we might freeze his card soon, thus he withdrew all his money in advance."

"Since there's a West Railway Station, he's planning to run away!" Ma Wei exclaimed. "Team Leader, be quick, we need to stop him before he's gone!"

"Okay!" Miao Ying immediately ordered. All of Team B's Mobile Squad members got into the car and left together to go get Qiu Xinyang.

Wrong, something was wrong! However, at that moment, an unfamiliar thought came into Zhao Yu's mind.

"The Bank Hidden Corpse Case case was so meticulous, secret, and extremely audacious!" Zhao Yu thought. "Apparently, the murderer is a very cautious person. Since he knew that he would expose himself once he withdrew money from the ATM, why did he still do so?"

What on earth was he trying to do?

"Zhao Yu, would you come with us?" Miao Ying asked once she got into the car.

"Hmm..." Initially, Zhao Yu planned to voice out his thoughts. At last, he shook his head as he felt that his ideas were still immature. "I should stay here, in case something changes! You all go first!"

"Alright! Be careful!" Miao Ying closed the door. Immediately, few cars headed to the west side.

Something was wrong! Zhao Yu felt something was strange, especially after Miao Ying and the rest of Team B left. If Qiu Xinyang was the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, he had paid a huge amount of money whenever he opened a safety deposit box Apparently, this guy was not in a desperate need of money. So, why would he expose himself in such a tense moment with just 7000 Yuan? Maybe...he had another trick up his sleeve?

Suddenly, Zhao Yu revived his idea. Reflecting on the past seven years of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, he believed that the murderer was an extremely obsessive person. Such person would do anything in order to get his target!

Did it mean...Qiu Xinyang had exposed himself intentionally for some other reason?

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu stood on the street and gazed at both sides of the road. Suddenly, he saw the 'Ghost City' which was exactly located on the east side of Xin Yuan Street.

"Oh, My Goodness!" he exclaimed in his head.

Instantly, a possibility had come into Zhao Yu's mind. Had...the real clue been right in front him all these days?

Chapter 325: A Brutal Memorial

"Zhang," Zhao Yu was saying to Zhang Jingfeng over the phone, "hurry up. Check which developer invested on the abandoned commercial town project in Moyang Area near Xinyuan Street! I remember Qiu Xinyang's father was in real estate. Check if the ghost town is related to his father, okay?"

"Okay! I'll be quick!" Although Zhang Jingfeng was at the station, he was up to date with the current situation. He was well aware that this was the most crucial moment. Of course he did not dare to delay any further.

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Yu immediately gathered the rest of Team A to wait for orders and be ready to depart.

Since there had been no results from searching up and down the bookstore that Qiu Xinyang had been staying in, Zhao Yu had a feeling that if Qiu Xinyang was the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, the place where he imprisoned his victims and vacuum sealed them would not be too far away!

Looking around, although there were many empty houses around the bookstore, there were still people that came and went. If he were to keep his victims at the bookstore, he had to bear the risk of exposing himself! But it would be a different story if he were to leave them in the ghost town! It was a large area with many buildings, and there was hardly anyone that visited because of its notorious reputation. Even the hobos dared not go close to that area! If one planned to keep someone hostage for about ten days, in order to starve them to death, the ghost town would be the most suitable choice!

But If Qiu Xinyang really was holding Sun Yihan captive in the ghost town, where would they start searching?

At this crucial moment, Zhao Yu remembered Qiu Xinyang's father. "If his father was the developer, would his father be involved with the development of ghost town back then?" he wondered. Plus, Qiu Xinyang had so much money. He could have gone to other places, but why did he opt to stay at Xinyuan Street? Was it be because of some obsession he had that made him open a bookstore at Xinyuan Street?

As his family bought a big house in the ghost town, Qiu Xinyang stayed on Xin Yuan Street and sought comfort in keeping an eye out on the ghost town. If the house did exist, would it be...

Just when Zhao Yu had gathered the team, Zhang Jingfeng called back. As what Zhao Yu had guessed, Zhang Jingfeng said excitedly, "Zhao, you are right! The developing company that belonged to Qiu Xinyang's father did participate in one of the projects in the ghost town. The project was called 'Jin Ding World', a big villa!" Zhang Jingfeng said quickly, "According to the records, Qiu Xinyang's father did purchase the villa that he developed under his personal name! Not only did he buy one, but he got a few! I'm guessing he was planning on making some serious cash. However, due to the break in the capital chain, the project was forced to stop! In the end, it was about seventy percent to completion!"

"Oh! Then...quickly tell me the exact location!" Zhao Yu urged while he signalled two of the Team A teammates to get into the car.

"Fifth row eighth house, fifth row tenth house, and forth row eleventh house..." Zhang Jingfeng suddenly changed the topic after that, "Oh, right, Zhao! After I checked on Qiu Xinyang's dad, I also checked out his mother! I am terrified. Guess what."

"Mm? What is it?" Zhao Yu was getting ready to drive when he heard what Zhang Jingfeng said. He was caught by surprise.

"Qiu Xinyang's mother was a bank manager!" Zhang Jingfeng said. "Although she didn't work in Qinshan Bank, she was involved in the planning of the safety deposit box services, in Qinshan Bank and other banks! I finally understand why the murderer took the risk to store the corpses in safety deposit boxes!"

What he said sent chills down Zhao Yu's spine. "Oh God! That's why!" he thought.

At first, he was perplexed. "Why didn't the murderer find a place to bury the people after he starved them to death? He'd rather take the risk to store them in the safety deposit boxes?" he thought.

It seemed that everything had a reasonable explanation! Qiu Xinyang had stored all the corpses in the safety deposit boxes that his mom had set up in order to have all these people atone for their sins! Using their corpses as a memorial to his mother!

So terrifying! It seemed that those victims must have done something bad to Qiu Xinyang's mother when the tunnel had collapsed, trapping the bus underneath! Hatred had made Qiu Xinyang psychologically twisted!

If Qiu Xinyang could do such a thing for his mother, then what about his father? Was Qiu Xinyang's real home in the ghost town?

Zhao Yu did not wait any longer, but started the car and drove towards the ghost town. Just when they got to the end of Xinyuan Street, they ran into Liu Xueshan and the others.

Liu Xueshan and the others rushed to the east of Xinyuan Street the very moment they got the order to search for Qiu Xinyang.

When Zhao Yu saw them, it was as if a string pulled on his heart, as though it was telling him something important! But as they were in a hurry, he did not think about it much, but asked them to follow him into the ghost town to search.

As the ghost town was a big area, more hands made lighter work. Zhao Yu was already a team leader, so of course Liu Xueshan and the others dared not go against his orders. They followed behind him into the ghost town.

In the ghost town, there was a forest of unfinished building projects that made people feel as if they were suffocating. There were piles of trash in and outside of the buildings. The messiness was a sad sight. Who knew such a huge investment for a commercial area would be left and turned into a ghost town that was filled with unfinished building projects!

The police cars drove through. They could not see any birds flying around, let alone any humans. The sight was miserable.

According to the information provided by Zhang Jingfeng, Zhao Yu led his teammates around and finally found the villa area after a few minutes.

As the villa area had been abandoned for a long time, they could not tell which was which! Luckily Zhang Jingfeng found the project blueprint, and they looked for the villas that had probably belonged to Qiu Xinyang's father!

The villas still stood tall and straight after many years, but they were messy and stinky. Even stray cats and dogs were not willing to stay there for long, let alone people!

Fifth row eighth house, fifth row tenth house, and forth row eleventh house—the three villas were not too far apart. Zhao Yu and the others split up into three groups to search the three villas thoroughly.

Actually, although the villas were not small, because they were still incomplete, the entire layout could be seen. So, the police detectives did not take a long time to search all of the three villas. But after searching, they found nothing!

"Sh*t!" Zhao Yu cursed to himself. He looked around. "This one villa area has more than ten houses. If Qiu Xinying were to randomly hide Sun Yihan, it'll be difficult for us to find her! What should we do?"

Sun Yihan had been missing for so long. If they did not find her soon, the chance that she was still alive would get smaller and smaller.

"Team Leader Zhao," a police detective suggested, "Team Leader Miao gave us some police dogs. Why don't we bring them along?"

"Mm...?" Suddenly, Zhao Yu suddenly pointed at the car trunk and said, "I nearly forgot that I brought along a police dog... Mm, I brought my dog!"

When everyone heard that Zhao Yu was going to let his dog out again, they cringed. They had frightened an old lady using the toilet earlier because of his dog, and she had even fainted!

This dog did not seem to be great at looking for people, but was an expert in finding smelly things!

But Zhao Yu was suddenly filled with confidence, and he opened the car trunk to release Daheng again.

"Daheng! This is it!" Zhao Yu patted his dog again and said happily, "Finally, you can do what you do best! Come on! Look for the freshest sh*t nearby..."

Chapter 326: Magical Fecal Detector

Ugh...

In order to get the best result, Zhao Yu turned on his cellphone and showed the photos of Qiu Xinyang and Sun Yihan to Daheng. This action made other detectives quite speechless—who on the earth would show photos to a dog! However, Daheng became excited and started turning around in circles after he saw the photos. Then, he headed off in some direction.

Honestly, although Zhao Yu knew that Daheng was a well-known fecal detector, looking at this musty building, he was not that certain about the result. But seeing how Daheng was searching around, he could only give it a try and follow the dog.

Unexpectedly, this time, Daheng did not lead them a long way away, instead, it headed towards one of the nearest villa. It was building number ten on the fifth row, which Zhao Yu had just searched once.

"Woof, woof..." Daheng barked excitedly as he lowered his head and sniffed around. Once it entered the villa's yard, it headed straight for the garage on the left rather than the main entrance as expected. Because the building was not completely constructed, the garage was just two empty houses, without a door either.

Zhao Yu had just searched here. The garage was musty and covered with weeds and moss. The place was utterly empty. But Daheng refused to leave once he entered the place. He continuously barked at the garage on the left.

Zhao Yu felt like there must be some fresh poop in this garage. Otherwise, Daheng never would have found this place! But...whose poop was it?

Zhao Yu was pondering as a detective, named Li Yan, entered.

"Hey? You..." Before Zhao Yu could stop him, Daheng had rushed ahead of Li Yan and started barking at something in the garage.

"Team Leader!" Li Yan was starring at the ground. He exclaimed, "Here...someone's been walking through this place often! Look, there are the footprints! And wheel tracks..."

Ah? Upon hearing that, Zhao Yu hastily approached. There were not only human footprints, but there were track marks of an electric car as well.

Did it mean...there was something there?

"Woof, woof..." Daheng was still barking when Li Yan stepped forward. Finally, he found something extraordinary and exclaimed, "Wow! There's...there's a door here!" As soon as they got into the garage, they saw a door on the ground. They definitely would have missed it if they had not come up close as the door was covered in weeds.

Li Yan saw a handle on the door and pulled it immediately. But he found the door was locked and would not budge.

"It's a built-in lock! The keyhole is here!" Li pulled off the weeds and saw a keyhole.

"Come, Let's do together!" Zhao Yu demanded. Several detectives were pulling on the handle together, but, it would not move. Finally, they broke the handle after pulling too hard.

"Ax, ax!" Liu Xueshan sprinted to the police car and got an ax from it. Then, they start breaking down the door. There was the sound of metal banging on metal after two to three cuts on the door!

"Oh, my god!" It's an iron gate! Liu Xueshan was surprised and dropped the ax grudgingly.

"Shoot it! Let's see if we can break the chain or not!"

The other detectives were distracted by Zhao Yu's comment.

"Team...Team Leader," Li Yan replied, "we were taught in the police academy that bullets might ricochet off metal. We shouldn't shoot the lock because we might get hurt!"

"Well...haha..." Zhao Yu stroked his head and explained lightheartedly, "I saw it in the movies!"

All the detectives were speechless at that moment.

"Well...watch me! Stay away!" After he finished speaking, Zhao Yu selected the skeleton key in his mind. As soon as he decided to use the item, the door was unlocked. With a Hula sound, he forced the heavy door open.

Wow! All detectives were dumbfounded. They were confused by Zhao Yu. He asked to shoot the door open, and then the next second, he just unlocked it so easily. What was going on?

Actually, Zhao Yu would never use a special item unless it was a true emergency. If Sun Yihan really was trapped down there, then the quicker Zhao Yu could get in, the more likely she would be saved.

Once the door was opened, a cold and damp air blew out from below, which made everyone shiver! A deep slope and narrow steps appeared on the right as they looked down.

Wow! Zhao Yu was shocked. The design of this place obviously allowed convenient transportation, as well as an easy escape. Did it mean...this place was Qiu Xinyang's den?

"Woof! Woof!" Suddenly, Daheng barked twice at the door leading underground. There was an instant echo; the room seemed so empty.

"Daheng, lower...lower your voice!" Zhao Yu gave the order to his dog first, then led some team members to go down and check. Just to be safe, he asked Liu Xueshan and another detective to stay in front of the door.

Zhao Yu and Li Yan each took a flashlight from the police car and walked carefully downstairs. It turned out there were about forty square meters of basement below the garage. Surprisingly, they discovered a wide hall after they walked to the end of it. However, they were shocked and got nervous after they saw the things that were laid out in the hall. Immediately, Li Yan pulled out his gun!

Tons of miscellaneous items were stacked in the hall. Among them, there were many daily necessities, a sofa, a bed, a bookshelf, and so on. Moreover, there were many portable generators in the corner!

As they walked further into the hall, a large machine covered in worn-out leather appeared before everyone's eyes. Zhao recognized it once he got a glance of it. This was a large vacuum sealing machine!

"Oh my God!!" he exclaimed in his head. Undoubtedly, this must be the place where Qiu Xinyang had committed his crimes! Qiu Xinyang definitely was the murderer of the Hidden Bank Corpse Case!

"Look..." Li Yan shined the flashlight on the shelf located opposite of the vacuum sealing machine. Many old photos were there, and basically, there were photos of Qiu Xinyang and his parents when he was a child. But who could have imagined that Qiu Xinyang, the boy who smiled so brightly in the photos, had become a murderer and killed so many people!?

When he shone the flashlight to the right, they saw several respirators and some chemical bottles.

"Team...Team Leader," Li Yan was rolling his eyes in shock, trembling as he asked, "shall we report this to our superior at once?"

"Sure! Sure!" Even though Zhao Yu had a strong stomach, he was shocked by current situation as well. He nodded quickly when Li Yan suggested reporting the situation.

"Woof! Woof!" Unexpectedly, Daheng barked twice at this tense moment. A savage howl in such quiet basement made the detectives tremble!

"Daheng, didn't I tell you to lower your voice? Well..." Just as Zhao Yu was about to complain, he found that Daheng had already gone deeper into the basement, and seemed to have found something as well. Immediately, Zhao Yu got a flashlight and ran after it. Within a few steps, in the deepest part of the basement, he found a dark, black iron gate!!!

Chapter 327: Watch the Stump and Wait for a Hare

"Hey! Hey hey..." Zhao Yu smacked the metal door while shouting, "Is there anyone in there? Anyone? Sun Yihan, are you in there?" As it was damp, the cold metal door had many water droplets hanging off of it. Zhao Yu's hands were wet after he smacked the door.

"Bark! Bark bark..." Daheng felt that he had contributed successfully. It ran around Zhao Yu in circles while barking.

"Stop, stop barking! I can't hear, shh..." Zhao Yu shouted and Daheng then lied down.

Dong dong dong... Zhao Yu smacked the door again, but he could not hear anything going on behind the door.

Sh*t! Zhao Yu was panicking. "If Sun Yihan is locked inside, in such a dangerous environment, I wonder if she is even alive." In his desperation, he pulled the door lock on the metal door. The big lock hung outside the door was could not be opened!

Tsk Tsk... Zhao Yu scanned through his toolbar and realised that there was no universal lock picks. "Do I have to use the energy booster to break open the door with force?" he wondered. The moment he thought of using force, he remembered Liu Xueshan's axe. He shouted at Li Yan, "Li Yan, hurry up and go get the axe!"

"Yes!" Li Yan took the order and wanted to leave, but the other police detective stopped him. "Hold on, Li. Team Leader, look," the detective took out a bunch of keys from the book shelf and said, "maybe this has the key to open the door?"

Zhao Yu's eyes widened at the sight, and he grabbed the keys immediately. He started to stab each key into the lock. Fortunately, the very first key he tried worked! The heavy lock clicked and open!

Wow! The jubilant police detectives quickly took the lock and opened the heavy metal door! The metal door made a creaky noise and it finally opened. A gust of hot air greeted them as they opened the door, and a whiff of an unpleasant stench was pushed by the hot air... Looking with their flashlights, everyone was shocked when they saw someone lying on the ground! The person was wearing a yellow dress, and was lying on the floor, unmoving. They could not tell whether she was dead or alive.

"Quick, hurry, hurry, hurry..." Zhao Yu was the first to rush in. He picked up the person on the ground.

"Mm..." As she was moved, she whimpered softly.

"Huh? Still alive! Alive! That's great!" The detectives were extremely delighted. Li Yan quickly broke the good news to his colleagues outside via walkie talkie, and told them to call the medics.

Zhao Yu quickly swept away her hair. Although her cheeks seemed to be twisted and out of shape, he could roughly make out that she was indeed the Sun Yihan that had disappeared!

"That's great!" he thought. To see that Sun Yihan was still alive, Zhao Yu was relieved.

"Bark bark..." Daheng barked again at the narrow space inside the metal door. It looked extremely excited. Zhao Yu turned around and looked, and he finally understood what Daheng was trying to say. As Sun Yihan had been trapped for many days, she had taken a dump, so...in short, Daheng was still Sherlock Holmes.

"Team Leader!" Li Yan said, "I heard that people who have been trapped underground can't be exposed to light immediately, and we can't give her food or water. How about we wait for the medics here!"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu nodded but an idea popped in his mind right after! "No!" He suddenly stood up and urged the detectives, "No way, we have to send her now. Hurry up. Cover her eyes and carry her to the car. Then rush to the hospital for treatment!"

"But...but...why?" The detectives did not understand why Zhao Yu was so fired up.

"Li Yan!" Zhao Yu then said, "Send Sun Yihan off and tell Liu Xueshan to get rid of the other two police cars. We will stay here to set up an ambush around the garage. Get your guns ready!"

"Huh? Why?" Li Yan was puzzled.

"If I'm right, Qiu Xinyang is on his way here. Let's 'watch the stump and wait for a hare'!" Zhao Yu said confidently.

"What?!" The detectives were all shocked and asked, "Team Leader, how is that possible? Qiu Xinyang is not dumb. He has already run away. Why would he come back? That's impossible!" "No!" Zhao Yu was certain. "I understand how Qiu Xinyang thinks. He never wanted to run. His hatred has consumed him! He purposely withdrew money from the ATM to expose himself, just to mislead us into thinking that he wants to get a bus and flee from the West Bus Station!

"Actually, he only wanted us to go to the ghost town so that he could..."

"It can't be." Li Yan was confused. "If he were to come back, he'd be heading straight towards his doom?"

"Correct!" Zhao Yu said. "He's ready to die, but he has to do something beforehand, which is," Zhao Yu pointed at Sun Yihan, "kill her! The last survivor from the bus back then!"

"Huh?!" All the detectives were shocked. They did not believe Zhao Yu's prediction.

"We have no time! Hurry up!" Zhao Yu urged. "Qiu Xinyang will be back soon. Everyone, leave quickly. Li Yan and I will go around the garage to wait!"

"Okay!" The police detectives did not believe him, but they dared not go against his orders. They quickly covered Sun Yihan's eyes with some cloth and carried her out.

"Liu, Liu!" Zhao Yu quickly called for Liu Xueshan to ask him to coordinate from above but...no one responded. When everyone reached the corner in the basement, Zhao Yu heard a weird noise from above.

"Hold on!" Zhao Yu stopped the rest of the group and signaled for them to back off. Li Yan and the others realized something and felt nervous. They immediately retreated. Zhao Yu took out a handgun and wanted to go up to check. But just when he got to the entrance, something that was producing smoke suddenly appeared! It was something round, and the entire thing was emitting white smoke. When it rolled out, the place was consumed with a thick cloud of white smoke.

"Oh no!" Zhao Yu had seen it once and knew its effects! So he immediately used an invisible breathing device! But there were many police detectives behind him, and Sun Yihan was already weak, and also Daheng...

"Go back, quick! Hold your breath, do not breathe it in..." Zhao Yu turned around to remind everyone, but he had yet to finish his sentence before he heard a gunshot from above!

Bang... A bullet flew past Zhao Yu, hit the engine and made a ding sound.

Huh?! Zhao Yu was frightened and he quickly hid in the basement.

Bark bark bark... Daheng was barking while Li Yan and the others were alert. They had rushed to the rack in the basement to put gas masks on! If the gas mask were effective, they would not be knocked out by the white smoke.

But... even if they were not knocked out, the enemy had gun. If he rushed in from above and shot everywhere, it wouldn't be good!

But, at that crucial moment, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of what Miao Ying had said before.

"Hey, that's right." We are police. How can we be afraid of criminals?" he thought. He looked at his right hand, which held a gun. If he can shoot me, I can shoot him too!" Then, Zhao Yu quickly pulled the trigger.

Bang! The bullets shot out aimlessly, but the sound of the gunshot still intimidated the enemy above. His shadow indicated that he was stunned, probably contemplating if he should rush down or not.

"Oh..." Suddenly, Zhao Yu realized. The enemy outside was most likely Qiu Xinyang. He might have knocked out Liu Xueshan and the others with the white smoke and taken their guns.

No way! "This person is already crazy! We can't let him just do what he wants. We need to bring him under control as soon as possible," Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu did not hesitate. He quickly opened his toolbar to activate the invisible bullet proof suit, and rushed out without a care for his safety!

Chapter 328: Dangerous Play

Zhao Yu rushed out because he was worried about the safety of Liu Xueshan and another detective. It would be fine if they were temporarily unconscious after they inhaled the white smoke, however, it could be a serious issue if it was life-threatening. Furthermore, Zhao Yu was not going to waste his time with Qiu Xinyang, who was extremely guileful. When Qiu Xinyang found out that he was unable to get into the basement, he might choose other more vicious attacks, such as setting a fire. If that happened, Zhao Yu and his team members would be in even bigger trouble.

Therefore, since Zhao Yu was blessed with the the invisible bulletproof suit, he decided to strike back right away.

P-taff...P-taff... The enemy who was standing upstairs started shooting at Zhao Yu as he saw Zhao Yu bolting towards him!

Originally, the culprit was at a much better position at higher ground, and thought that he could knock Zhao Yu down with one shot. However, he did not anticipate that Zhao Yu showed neither fear nor care at all and continued charging forward without slowing down even a bit. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Yu had arrived right in front of Qiu Xinyang.

Bang! Zhao Yu returned one gunshot as soon as he was face to face with his enemy, who was wearing a respirator.

Puff! The enemy was shot right in his thigh.

After being shot, Qiu Xinyang fell down immediately, and frantically shrieked in pain. But with a respirator on his face, all his screams had turned into unclear moans and groans. Nevertheless, although Qiu Xinyang had been shot, he was still holding the gun. The moment he saw Zhao Yu was still coming for him, he fired at Zhao Yu one more time. However, now Qiu Xinyang was completely stunned – he watched the bullet hit Zhao Yu, but Zhao Yu moved as if nothing had happened!

As the guy was hesitating, Zhao Yu had already rushed to the front and landed a flying kick, kicking away the gun in the culprit's hand.

"B*stard! Go to hell!" Zhao Yu punched him in the face, and the respirator was knocked off. Qiu Xinyang fell to the ground in pain. Afterward, Zhao Yu grabbed his collar and followed with another punch to his face.

Bang! Being hit with such violent punches, Qiu Xinyang got a bloody nose, with his mouth slanted and his eyes gleamed. He lost his ability to fight back right away.

Zhao Yu planned to give him another punch, but as there was still residual white smoke at the scene, the guy was comatose, and his eyes were rolling back into his head as he inhaled some of the white smoke after his respirator had been taken off.

Seeing that his opponent could no longer resist, Zhao Yu held the men's face. Taking a closer look, he was right! This guy was none other than the culprit of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case—Qiu Xinyang!!

Unexpectedly, as Zhao Yu guessed, Qiu Xinyang had taken a risk to come back here! Undoubtedly, he intended to kill Sun Yihan, despite having to fight with the police.

What on earth had caused the hatred between them that made Qiu Xinyang desperate enough to do anything regardless of the price?

The white smoke started to lose its effectiveness, and Qiu Xinyang mumbled in astonishment, "Imimpossible... How is he still conscious without a respirator..." He was completely knocked out once he finished his words.

Zhao Yu quickly looked around and found that Liu Xueshan and another detective were on the ground, unmoving. Luckily, there was no blood or wounds. Most likely, they had just fallen unconscious.

After Zhao Yu had set his mind at ease, he took out his handcuffs and handcuffed Qiu Xinyang. When he was putting the handcuffs on Qiu Xinyang, he saw that Qiu Xinyang's thigh was bleeding from being shot. To prevent him dying from blood loss, Zhao Yu used a strip of cloth as a tourniquet. After finishing, he used a walkie-talkie to call Li Yan and the others, and planned to ask them to come up from the basement. Unfortunately, there was no response from Li Yan and others.

"Oh no!" Zhao Yu thought.

Immediately, he bolted to the basement. It turned out the white smoke had been circulated everywhere. Li Yan and others had collapsed from the smoke because they had not worn a respirator. Neither Li Yan nor Sun Yihan, or even Daheng, were spared. All of them had fainted in the basement.

"Thank goodness!" Zhao Yu thought to himself and felt lucky. If not for the invisible breathing device, Qiu Xinyang's sneak attack would have worked!

Gazing at the white smoke in the room and his unconscious team members, Zhao Yu was faced with a dilemma. Should he help the people or deal with the white smoke first?

After careful contemplation, Zhao Yu made a decision. Due to there was a time constraint of the breathing device, it would be better to get rid of the white smoke first. He could only save everyone else after he had dealt with this.

Zhao Yu stooped down to pick up the thing which was emitting smoke, and planned to find a pile of sand outside and bury it. However, as Zhao Yu was carrying the white smoke machine and leaving the

basement, he was caught off guard by four detectives who were rushing in from the yard, their pistol in hand. After Zhao Yu took a quick glance, he recognized them! It was Wang Shengyao, and three members of the special task force!

"Sh*t!" he thought to himself. Looking at these people, Zhao Yu did not felt any relief. Instead, he quickly lowered his head.

"Team Leader, look!" one of the detectives had found Qiu Xinyang and showed Wang Shengyao. "Isn't this the suspect? My God...why is he here? What happened to these police officers?"

"Ah, this guy has been shot!" Another detective found a gunshot wound and the handcuffs on Qiu Xiyang. "What? Handcuffs! Was there a fight just now or...?"

"It doesn't look like it! It seemed like they already fainted! What a mess!" another detective said.

"Stop talking!" Wang Shengyao took an immediate look around the area. Meanwhile, he also glanced at the garage, causing Zhao Yu to hurriedly lower his head.

"You guys, listen to me, bring the suspect to our car now," Wang Shengyao demanded. "Be quick, change his handcuffs to ours!"

"Ah? Team Leader...do you mean..." The detectives were shocked.

"Anyhow, bear in mind, we caught the suspect first, okay?" Wang Shengyao said, "you guys must take the suspect to the police station safely. I will settle things here. Hurry up! Rongyang branch's members will arrive soon!"

"Yes, Sir!" Several detectives had already realized Wang Shengyao's intentions, and quickly took out their keys and changed Qiu Xinyang's handcuffs.

Hahaha... Zhao Yu could not help smiling in the basement hallway. He thought, Wang Shengyao, you shameless fellow! At this moment, you still dare to come here and snatch the food from the jaws of a tiger. Don't you know this is very dangerous?

Hahaha... Thinking of this, Zhao Yu hurled the white smoke machine directly at Wang Shengyao and the others.

"Ah? What's this? Be careful... Hey? Eh Eh Eh..." This was the last sentence that Wang Shengyao and the other detectives said at that moment. The white smoke was so powerful. Less than a minute later, followed by a thump sound as something fell to the ground. The scene soon returned to peace and quiet!

Chapter 329: Hand of Sin

During the millennium, in the winter.

The sky was cold and the earth was frozen, all of Qinshan was covered in snow.

Qinshan Tunnel was the only way which from Qinshan to Tongyang. The tunnel was about 6.7 kilometers, which was the longest tunnel on the highway. The tunnel used to be packed with cars going

back and forth, but at that moment, there was fire shooting out, bombs thundering, and rocks were falling, creating piles of debris.

In the midst of the chaos, a travel bus hit one side of the tunnel wall! Then, a huge rock fell and flattened the top of the bus while the other falling rocks buried the bus!

"Cough cough cough ..."

"Cough cough cough ..."

"Ah..."

"Mm..."

The air was filled with smoke and dust. There were people coughing viciously, groaning in pain and crying helplessly...

"Cough cough cough..." The driver, Zhang Hongran's face was covered in blood when he climbed out through the front door and shouted at all the passengers, "Everyone... Cough cough... Everyone don't move, don't panic! There was an explosion earlier that led to the tunnel collapsing. Stay tough everyone. The rescue team should be here to save us soon!"

"My dear wife! Dear!! Wake up, wake up... No..." Shao Zhengjiang was shaking a woman who was stuck in between the seats. The woman's body was being pinned by seats that had collapsed on top of eachother. She had stopped breathing long ago.

"Son, son?! Ah..." Just when Shao Zhenjiang looked around, he saw that his son was had been thrown from the bus, and was crushed under a huge rock!

"Ahh!" Shao Zhenjiang was trying to climb out through the window, but suddenly there was a burning debris everywhere. With the roar of the scorching hot fire, Shao Zhenjiang was pulled back into the bus.

"Mom! Ah! Ahhhhhh.... Mom..." On the other side of the bus, there was a little girl named Tong Yun, shouting her lungs out. But, similarly, her mother did not respond.

"Girl, girl, stop looking, don't look!" Tong Yun's grandmother covered her eyes and wiped away the fresh blood and dust on her forehead.

"Old man, you...are you okay..." The damage to the middle of the bus was the most minimal. Gong Xiuzhen pulled her partner, relaxed when she finally saw that Duan Dacheng was unharmed.

"What is it? What is going on?" In the back of the bus, Sun Yihan was asking, "Why did the tunnel collapse? Was it because of earthquake? Cellphone, cellphone, my cellphone..." Then, Sun Yihan quickly took out her cellphone and made a call. The phone successfully connected, she called 110 to explain the situation inside the tunnel.

"Son... Son..." While Sun Yihan was making the call, there was the soft fragile voice of a woman coming from the back of the bus. Trying to find the source, she saw a woman covered in dust, hugging a little boy tightly.

"Mom...I'm okay, I'm okay!" The little boy was hugging his mother tightly as well. Just as he looked up, he was shocked to see a metal pipe impaling his mother's back!! As their seats were in the back, the huge rock had crushed the back of the bus making it bent out of shape. Although they were still alive, they were stuck in their seats.

"Mom! Your...your back..." The little boy was traumatized. his face was pale and he was trembling in fear.

"Xinyang, don't be scared! My dear Xinyang, mommy is okay, I'm okay..." His mother knew that she was severely injured but she suppressed the pain and comforted her son.

"Okay! Okay!" Sun Yihan finished call and then comforted all the passengers on the bus. "110 said that they are aware of the accident and that they are sending help immediately! Stay strong, everyone!"

"That's great, mom!" Qiu Xinyang said worriedly, "You must hold on!"

"Mm..." His mother nodded with difficulty but the pain from her back worried her.

...

Everyone was confident that they would be rescued from the suffocating bus in no time, but for seven days straight, they did not hear anything from the outside. Then, via phone communication, they realized that the roads were badly damaged due to the severe explosion. It was difficult for the construction team to clean up the road, and they might need to stay put for a little longer!

Then, Zhang Hongran tried to break through the bus to look for a way to escape, but the conditions outside were very serious and he could not find any exit. Although it was in the dead of winter, the dead bodies in the bus started to smell. Worse still, there was a problem for survival. In the remaining days, what were they going to eat or drink?

At the beginning, as most of the people had been on their way back to Tongyang to celebrate the New Year, they brought their New Year purchases with them. But they had not expected to be trapped for so long, so they had finished most of their food in the first few days! That very moment, everyone's stomach was rumbling with hunger and it was getting difficult to go on.

"Mommy...mommy..." Qiu Xinyang's tender voice broke the silence of the quiet bus. He was holding a bottle of milk for his mother. "Drink some! You have my little brother in your stomach! Mommy..."

As her child called her softly, the mother opened her eyes. The wound on her back was getting more severe, and her situation was not good. But when she saw her son offer her the milk, she exerted great effort just to bite on the straw and take a sip.

"Grandma..." Then, Tongyun, who was looking at the milk, told her grandma, "Grandma...I feel like drinking too...I'm hungry..."

Hearing what Tong Yun said, the other passengers could not help but bite their lips too. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the packet of milk in Qiu Xinyang's hands.

Due to her severe wound, Qiu Xinyang's mother was nearing her end. She only managed to drink a few sips. She shook her head and looked at Qiu Xinyang, wanting to say something but she did not have enough strength.

"Mommy...listen to me, drink some more. We will be saved soon..." Qiu Xinyang did not believe that his mother was dying and continued to try and persuade her.

"Kid, kid..." Finally, Tong Yun's grandmother said, "Your mother is tired, let her rest for a while! Kid, look at this little girl here," the old lady pointed at Tong Yun. "She hasn't eaten anything for awhile, can you let her take a sip? Just one sip, okay? Please!"

"Mm..." Qiu Xinyang was hesitant, but when he looked at his mother, she nodded gently even though she dying. Qiu Xinyang then passed the milk to Tong Yun's grandmother.

"Thank you! Thank you! Woo... You're such a good kid..." The old grandma took the milk and passed it to Tong Yun as she had already burst into a flood of tears. But Tong Yun was only an eleven-year-old kid that was starving. When she took a sip of the delicious milk, she could not stop.

"Don't...don't! Don't drink so much. This belongs to that kind boy. Yun, stop drinking...stop drinking!" The old grandma tried to grab it but Tong Yun had already almost finished the whole bottle of milk.

"Please, give me, give me some!" Sun Yihan, who had made the call earlier, said, "I am pregnant. I have a baby in my stomach! Please!"

Tong Yun's grandmother saw and passed the leftover milk to Sun Yihan, but when there was barely a few drops of milk left when she squeezed the box.

"Woo..." Acute hunger and thirst made Sun Yihan cry silently.

Suddenly, a whiff of death suffused the entire bus.

"Auntie! Don't cry, don't cry..." The young Qiu Xinyang did not feel bitter over losing that bottle of milk, but bent down to get another one out from the bag next to his mother's feet. "Auntie, you drink it. I know it is very exhausting having a baby in your stomach! My mom has a baby too..."

"Huh?" Sun Yihan crawled over to Qiu Xinyang's side, took the milk, and said with tears on her face, "Thanks...thank you, kid..."

While Sun Yihan was crying, another pair of eyes fixed upon the bag next to Qiu Xinyang. Just when Sun Yihan opened the bottle to drink the milk, Duan Dacheng, from the other side, dashed over and extended his hand of sin towards the bag...

Chapter 330: One Last Glance

Everything was out of control the moment of Duan Dacheng snatched the bag. Qiu Xinyang and his mother were stuck in their seats, unable to move, and could only watch Duan Dacheng snatch the parcel from their feet. Once the parcel was opened, other than milk, there was a lot of nutritious food, snacks, and a large box of dates!

"No! Don't take our food... That's mine... Uncle...Uncle...please...my mother...my mother needs it! Don't rob our food..." Qiu Xinyang cried in horror.

"Oh! You...you..." Qiu Xinyang's mother was struggling too, but her body remained motionless. Struggling intensely, more blood started to gush out from the wound where she had pierced by an iron rod.

"Dacheng, Dacheng, what are you doing?" Gong Xiuzhen tried restraining her husband's arm. "How could you take people's things? Hurry...give it back..."

"My wife, what do you know?" Duan Dacheng glared red-eyed at her and bellowed, "We've already got nothing! If we get this, we will be able to eat until we were saved!"

"Yes, yes!" said Tang Linking, who had not spoken for a long time. "We'll all be saved if we divide the food equally. We should be sharing at this moment! Kid," she turned around to face Qiu Xinyang and proclaimed, "Your mother will die soon anyways. It's useless if you keep all the food for her. You will save many lives if you share it!"

"No! No! My mother will be fine, she's fine! I should save my mother..." Qiu Xinyang sobbed. "I need to keep the food for her. That's all mine, you can't take it! Mother...Mother!"

"Come on, don't be like this." The driver, Zhang Hongran, rushed over and exclaimed, "That food belongs to him. Hurry, give it back to him. They're quite pitiful enough!" After that, he turned around and said, "Kid, hold on, I'll get some tools to get you out of there!"

"Don't move her, don't!" Suddenly, Shao Zhenjiang, who had been deeply grieving over losing his wife and son, said, "His mother has been stuck there, we can't move her! She's might bleed to death if we do. Listen to me, just leave her like that, don't move her!"

"Mother...Mother..." Qiu Xinyang was left to cry helplessly.

Qiu Xinyang's mother had become weaker by that point. Before she died, she used her last ounce of strength to put her hand on Qiu Xinyang's head and gently caress his hair, wordlessly expressing the infinite love for a mother has for her child.

"Mother...Mother..." Unaware his mother had passed away, Qiu Xinyang was still crying as he held his mother's hand tightly.

"Kid..." Sun Yihan had burst into tears too. She was frustrated as she couldn't say any words to comfort the kid.

"So? Don't you want to survive?" Duan Dacheng was trying to incite a response from them and remarked, "We should distribute the food equally so that everyone can have it little by little, while waiting for the rescue team. This the only solution if we want to survive. We really don't know when the rescue team will get here! Any opinions? Still got any opinions!?"

The remaining passengers said no more words after they heard Duan Dacheng bellow in rage. This time, even the driver Zhang Hongran and Shao Zhenjiang did not say another word. They remained silent and stood around the food, then started dividing Qiu Xinyang's belongings...

Qiu Xinyang stared at the ugly faces of the people. He could weep no more. A feeling of hatred and hostility had begun to brew in his heart...

Back to the present. By the time Qiu Xinyang, who had bruises all over his face, was taken away by a police car in handcuffs. He had already been woken up since he fell unconcious.

Although the police car had left Ghost City—an abandoned city—but Qiu Xinyang could not help but keep turning around to look back at it. In his heart, he knew that this could be his last glance of Ghost City!

No one could imagine that Ghost City was the origin of his family's happiness. Years ago, he used to stand at a higher point in Xin Yuan Street with his parents, gazing down over it.

His father uttered, "My child, I bought three of the best villas there, and they're all connected! You can live in one of your own when you grow up, and I'll live in one with your mother!"

"Father, what about the other one?" Qiu Xinyang asked curiously.

"That one is for your future brother!" As he spoke, the father smiled and pointed to his mother's stomach. A blissful smile appeared across the mother's face.

"Oh! Amazing! I will have a brother soon! We can play together ... "

A naive child as him who was smiling happily at that moment would never expect that he would be forever separated from his family some years later. Even his last glance had become so miserable and dreary...

"Hey," Zhao Yu asked anxiously as he hugged Daheng in the ambulance, "Nurse, how come everyone is awake except the dog? Is it okay?"

"Don't worry! It will be fine!" a young nurse confirmed. "Seeing that all the humans are awake, the dog will be fine too! It's probably because the dog's resistance is weaker than humans'. We will examine it once we get to the hospi—"

Before the nurse could finish her words, Daheng whined a few times before he awoke and sat in front Zhao Yu.

"Woof..woof!" Daheng barked a few times and shook his tail persistently, as if trying to recall why it had fainted.

"Look, just like I said!" The nurse nodded in satisfaction.

"Hoo..." Zhao Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He patted the dog's head gently and said, "You really scared me!"

"Woof...woof..." Daheng had been revived and was instantly energetic. Although Daheng was still the expert fecal detector, it had contributed a lot in this case. They might not have found the hidden basement beneath the garage if Daheng had not smelled Sun Yihan's scent.

"Ah... Hero, please leave me my beautiful dream..." Zhao Yu's phone rang; it was a call from Miao Ying. Miao Ying was also concerned about Daheng and started asking about its condition once Zhao Yu picked up. "Come." Zhao Yu put the phone in front of Daheng. He patted the dog's head and said, "Daheng, your sister is calling!"

"Woof...woof..."

"F*ck you!" Miao Ying exclaimed. "Zhao Yu, I was quite clear about what happened earlier, but I'm clueless as to why Wang Shengyao and his team members fainted. They were supposedly right behind you, right?"

"Cough! Don't mention it again!" Zhao Yu immediately said, "I subdued and handcuffed the criminal after the gunfight. Then, I went to the basement to save people, but I only found that Wang and his team member had fainted. It's just a coincidence, right?"

"Hey!" Miao Ying smiled nonchalantly and said, "Don't I know you? Tell me the truth, did you use Qiu Xinyang's thing to make people faint?"

"Miao, you've guessed it!" Zhao Yu exclaimed. "We almost sacrificed our lives in order to get the criminal, but Wang Shengyao and his team members were planning to pull the rug from beneath our feet without doing anything to deserve it! If Qiu Xinyang was captured and claimed by them, do you think you could bear the injustice?"

"I knew it!" Miao Ying exclaimed. "Zhao Yu, this time, you did a good job, and got payback for all of us! Don't worry, no matter what Wang Shenyao says, we can just fight it and say everything was due to their carelessness, causing them to be knocked out by the criminal. They can't win this one, get it!"

"Yes, madam!" Zhao Yu was completely delighted and even said something in English!