Crazy 341

Chapter 341: Felt Like Home

When someone knocked on the door again, even Zhao Yu's mother and Miao Ying were dumbstruck! Especially Miao Ying. What she said earlier had already happened twice. She was excited and she wondered if it really was the female nurse knocking on the door. If it was, she would really think that her mouth was blessed!

Zhao Yu was already pissed. He was not pissed at Miao Ying but at the system. He thought everything happening was tricks being pulled by the system. Before he opened the door, he shouted, "Who is it?"

Someone answered bright and clear, "I'm here to eliminate pornography and illegal publications and to arrest all the gangsters. Hurry up, open the door!"

"What the... I'd rather have Yao Jia here!" Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu's mother quivered with surprise, and her chin nearly fell to the ground. She asked, "Son, aren't you a police officer? Why are there police coming here? You...did you commit some crime?"

Zhao Yu quickly waved his hands at his mother and opened the door. He saw that the person standing outside was Lan Bo.

"Hehehe..." Lan Bo grinned. He was obviously pulling a prank on Zhao Yu. He took huge strides into the house as he said, "Bro Yu, Bro Yu, that b*stard really did take action! The court, the procuratorate, and the prison too... Mm... Mm mm.."

Suddenly, Lan Bo was shocked when he saw a surprised old lady and Miao Ying, with dumpling wrappers next to her.

"Oh my God!" he thought. Lan Bo was shocked and he was puzzled. He subconsciously saluted Miao Ying and called her 'Captain Miao" multiple times. Then he turned around to talk to Zhao Yu softly. "See...seeing parents? Bro...Bro Yu...I..."

Zhao Yu was worried that Ji Chunhua was playing tricks on him, so he sent Lan Bo to monitor him secretly. Lan Bo had come to report back to him, but Miao Ying was there so they could not say anything much!

Zhao Yu quickly signalled at Lan Bo with his eyes. Lan Bo was smart enough to salute Zhao Yu, then said, "Team Leader Zhao, I have completed the report you asked me to do! I'll send it to your cellphone now. Then...my task is complete. I'll leave first, I'll leave first!"

"Why not stay for some dumplings?" Zhao Yu pretended to ask.

"I just ate! Hi Aunt...Auntie, I got to go first!" Lan Bo greeted Zhao Yu's mother then fled.

Hoo... At that very moment, Zhao Yu was about to collapse. "Who would've guessed that he would visit at this time..." he thought to himself.

"Son, what...what is going on? Isn't he here to eliminate pornography and illegal publications? How come he changed it to a report?" His mother was confused too.

"Oh, he's my colleague. He was just joking. Hehe!" Zhao Yu forced a smile.

"He called you "team leader". You...did you get a promotion?" his mother raised her eyebrows and asked.

"Something like that!" Zhao Yu answered uncomfortable while looking at Miao Ying. But Miao Ying was just doing her own thing, not paying much attention.

"That's good. It's good to get promoted!" His mother said proudly, "If your dad finds out, he would be thrilled! Your balding head did not go to waste!"

"Hehe..." Miao Ying was happy to hear what Zhao Yu's mother said.

"Mom!" Zhao Yu asked in a hurry, "I just want to ask, are we still eating dumplings?"

"Yes, we are. It'll be ready very soon. Hehe!" Zhao Yu's mother quickly put the pot on the stove, and smiled at Miao Ying. "Hungry, he's hungry!"

Miao Ying kept quiet and continued rolling out the wrappers with a smile on her face. She then stopped mocking Zhao Yu.

Beep... beep. Just when everything was under control, Zhao Yu's phone rang. When he opened the message, Zhao Yu was left dumbfounded again! Yao Jia had transferred eight thousand dollars over and sent a voice message.

"The hell!" he thought.

Zhao Yu was quick to act. After he accepted the transfer, he deleted the message. He did not dare to listen to the voice message.

Miao Ying sensed something was off but she never asked.

"Hoo... Phew..." Zhao Yu was panting as though he had just finished a marathon. Luckily, Yao Jia transferred the money through WeChat instead of visiting in person. Otherwise, it would have been a really hectic day!

"Son!" Zhao Yu's mother did not notice Zhao Yu awkward behavior. "We only have to boil the dumplings. Look, my dear daughter is hot. Isn't there some watermelon? Hurry up and cut it for her!"

"Oh...oh..." Zhao Yu finally had something to do. He quickly went over to cut the watermelon.

Twenty minutes later, the terrifying dumpling making experienced ended once the dumplings were served.

At the dining table, the three of them were chitchatting. It was a very harmonious atmosphere. Zhao Yu's mother told Miao Ying about things Zhao Yu did as a kid, and Miao Ying was laughing happily.

The dumplings that Zhao Yu's mother made smelled delicious, and Zhao Yu felt the warmth of a home. With Miao Ying there, Zhao Yu felt extremely delighted and blessed.

Looking at the beautiful Miss Miao, Zhao Yu began to daydream. He hoped that one day she really could become his wife, and their whole family could dine in together at the dining table. Besides mocking Zhao Yu earlier, Miao Ying had been quite cooperative, and her behavior was natural and poised. The fact that she could chit-chat with an old lady from the country was remarkable.

At the dinning table, Zhao Yu's mother kept nagging him about paying attention to his own safety, to not risk his life, and to be loyal to Miao Ying. Zhao Yu patted his chest and assured her that he was an innocent, loyal, and committed man. That made Miao Ying shoot him a disdainful look...

After lunch, they had watermelon, and Miao Ying helped his mother wash the bowls and chopsticks. Zhao Yu left the house with an excuse that he had to work.

Before he left, Zhao Yu's mother held Miao Ying's hand and told her, "My dear daughter, don't you worry. If Zhao Yu bullies you, I will get justice for you! You just give me a call, and I'll come to beat this b*stard up for you!"

Miao Ying nodded repeatedly while Zhao Yu was having a headache...

After they walked on Shun Feng Street side by side, Miao Ying could not walk any further. She was holding onto the lamp post and laughing hysterically. She nearly suffocated herself from laughing!

"Hahaha... Hahaha... Zhao Yu..." Miao Ying was laughing hysterically as she said, "You...finally got a taste of your own medicine! Your mother gave me her phone number. In the future, if you try to pull your gangster act, I'm going to call her immediately!"

Miao Ying could not stop laughing but Zhao Yu could not do anything besides swallowing his saliva. He did not know why he felt like laughing when he saw Miao Ying laughing.

"Haha... Hahaha..." Zhao Yu followed suit, but after a while Miao Ying suddenly pressed on Zhao Yu's neck with her elbow and slammed him into the wall! Miao Ying pressed hard and Zhao Yu almost could not breath.

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying said angrily, "You b*stard had quite a secret. Your life is pretty good, huh! Pretty girls sending dog food, goddaughter sending watermelon, even sending my teammates to do your personal business? Huh?"

"What, what?" Zhao Yu quickly explained, "Captain Miao, don't be jealous. Don't worry. You're the only apple of my eye. I'll like you until the sea dries out and the rocks turn to dust."

"Shut up!" Miao Ying shouted. "Remember this, we are not related in anyway. Jealous? Don't you dare sugarcoat your words! Hmph!"

Miao Ying pressed on Zhao Yu's neck as she called Lan Bo on her cellphone. When he answered, Miao Ying asked coldly, "Lan Bo, you are smart. If I were to hear any rumors in the police station later, do you know what the consequence would be?"

On the other side of the phone, Lan Bo's teary voice said, "I know, I know! I dare not, I swear! Don't worry, Captain Miao, I don't know anything, I didn't see anything!"

Chapter 342: Reward and Farewell

Although it was a terrifying, soul stirring day for Zhao Yu, he should not fail to mention his reward.

Firstly, he at least had a long due, heartwarming meal with his family, accompanied by a beautiful lady. That was definitely an uncommon experience for Zhao Yu—warmth and emotion.

Besides, the tea house boss, Ji Chunhua, was really amazing. In a day, he visited the court, procuratorate, prison, and even Huabei Commercial Building. In the evening, Ji Chunhua finally gave Zhao Yu a call, and told him to bring the money to Depth Of Breath Gymnasium the next day to sign the contract! The transfer fees would be three million, and the operation fees would be five hundred thousand, so it would be settled with a total of three million and five hundred thousand dollars. The price was slightly higher compared to when the underground black merchant wanted to sell it, but it was within Zhao Yu's budget and expectations.

Actually, according to normal market rates, to contract such a gym would normally cost more than four million five hundred thousand. As the gym was involved in illegal business, and the commercial building was in a hurry to let it go, they offered it at this price.

Overall, it was considered a very good deal, and most importantly, the contract was legal, so Zhao Yu would not need to worry about any complications.

When he got the update, Zhao Yu quickly got in touch with Blondie and his gang to tell them to be there the next day to sign the contract. As it was inconvenient for Zhao Yu to make an appearance, he decided to give Zhou Yang and the rest responsibility to act on his behalf. In the future, Zhou Yang would be the boss!

When Blondie heard, he felt as though he was dreaming. He could not believe it. He was only a gangster on Yu Xi Street that was always receiving disdainful looks, and then he became the boss of a top gym. That feeling was even more surreal than winning the lottery! Zhou Yang cried his eyes out and said that they would put in all their effort to run the business, and they would not disappoint Zhao Yu and all that he had done for them.

At first, they wanted to ask Zhao Yu out to buy him a good meal but Zhao Yu did not agree as he needed to plan the future development of the gym, and he had to manage some other things.

After settling the issue with the gym, Zhao Yu felt relieved. He hoped that he would get better and better each day and close the gap between him and Miao Ying!

Speaking of Miao Ying, Zhao Yu could not help but get carried away by what happened with Miss Miao earlier that day. He was a player; he could tell that Miao Ying was definitely interested in him! Otherwise, she would not bring up the beautiful ladies opposite them, the girl that called him 'Godfather', or the female nurse that he almost slept with!

It must have been because of her jealousy that she brought those things up!

Though Zhao Yu was arrogant, he knew himself well enough. He knew that the distance between him and Miao Ying was huge; even if Miao Ying really liked him, they would face many challenges!

"I have to work really hard to marry Miao Ying fair and square!" he thought.

Because of his strong will, Zhao Yu felt that his life had become meaningful. Regardless of solving cases or earning money, he felt confident and energetic...

After the torturous dumpling making, Zhao Yu's completion rate was not low either, it was ninety-five percent, and he received an invisible power jamming device! Last time, Zhao Yu had used it in Rongtian Building. When it was used with the invisible night vision, the effect was incredible! He had both devices, so he felt happy.

Of course, there was not only one thing to be happy about. After Zhao Yu's mother saw her son with a girlfriend like Miao Ying, she felt that one of her burdens had been eased, so she decided to go back home the next day! Of course, she remembered to head over to Zhao Yu's uncle's house to look for that ancient book!

Although Zhao Yu felt awkward when his mother was home, he somewhat dreaded the idea of her actually leaving. At least he had had someone to take care of his three meals a day, so there was no need to get take out. Plus, although the old lady was very pushy, Zhao Yu, who had always felt lonely, felt happier having someone always nagging at his side.

At first, Zhao Yu made it clear that he wanted to take his mother to the station. But when he woke up the next day, he realized that his mother had already left. When he called, his mother said to Zhao Yu, "Son, I am not stupid yet. I don't need you to send me off! And if you sent me off, you'd have to spend a few more dollars on the bus fare! I already bought my bus ticket to go to your uncle's house directly. Just wait for my good news!"

"Then... take care! Be careful!" Zhao Yu felt uneasy not sending his mother to the bus station.

"Son, I left five thousand dollars in your refrigerator," the old lady said. "Don't send so much money back home, we can't spend it anywhere! Now that you have a girlfriend, buy something nice for her, make her happy. See how good she is. Don't let her go!"

"Yeah! Yeah!" Zhao Yu agreed as tears formed in his eyes.

Then the old lady continued to lecture him about a lot of other things, such as not putting his life on the line at work, retreat when there was trouble, not to cause more trouble with the opposite sex but to love his body, etc... Zhao Yu agreed one by one, and he felt a surge of emotions in his heart. They talked until the old lady got on the bus, then they hung up the call.

Zhao Yu looked up at the clean, bright house. He missed his mother. The house used to be messy, but ever since his hardworking mother came, the house was clean and tidy!

Sigh! A mother's love is the greatest! No wonder people always say, "A mother's love is hidden within daily life, easily unnoticed!"

"Achoo!" A breeze blew in and Zhao Yu sneezed.

"Miracle System activated." All of a sudden, the miracle system started talking, "Gen-Zhen' hexagram! Gen Mountain, Zhen Thunder. Thunder buried at the back of the mountain, do not afraid of hidden floods, the cloud dispersed to expose the day, do not debate, do not conform." As the system had always spoke instead of showing writing, it was difficult for Zhao Yu to write down everything correctly as there were many characters that varied due to the difference in tones. Plus, hexagrams were normally played once only, and there was no chance to replay it. If he did not listen carefully, he would not be able to follow.

His mother had explained to him the principle of Ghost Ba Gua. These hexagram poems were most likely not explained with words, but with tones to convey its real meaning. Zhao Yu hoped that his mother would be able to find the book quickly so that he could solve the hexagram poems. Then he could solve his daily adventures better!

But... Zhao Yu took a walk down his memory lane. He did not understand why he got a "Gen-Zhen" hexagram that day.

"I am going to sign a contract at the gym today. I will take on another role after signing the contract, which corresponds with "Zhen" hexagram," he thought.

But what was the "Gen" hexagram for?

"It can't be," he thought. Zhao Yu felt afraid and helpless. "Is there a new case today?! Just how bad is Rongyang's society? There was just a chain of magnificent cases. Does it need to continue or something? Can't you just let me rest?"

Chapter 343: The Back Door

Half past ten in the morning, on the fifth floor of Huabei Commercial Building, in the manager's office of Depth Of Breath Gymnasium.

There were many people. Besides Ji Huachun and his few friends, there were representatives from both parties of the contract. One was the manager of the commercial building, the other one was Blondie Zhou Yang and his troops. As the puppet master, Zhao Yu was there.

Ji Chunhua was really very capable. He used a few regulations through the judicial process to force Mister Zhang, who was standing trial in the detention center, to return the gym's rights of use to the commercial building. Then, he used his special connections to offer the commercial building a deal to have them transfer the ownership to Zhao Yu for a reasonable price. Then, a transaction that even Mister Tao couldn't handle—Ji Chunhua dealt with it within twenty-four hours!

The contract signing went smoothly. After they went through the formalities successfully, Blondie Zhou Yang would officially become the boss of Depth Of Breath Gymnasium.

After the formalities, the commercial building manager shook Zhou Yang's hand and joked with him, "Mister Zhou, if there is anything you need, you can always look for me, but please do not change the lock on the back door by yourself! This is a lesson learned from our previous mistake which caused us much trouble! The commercial building is huge, but we can't afford to go through the trouble. Our chief doesn't want to deal with the police or court anymore!"

"Hehe, of course!" Actually, Zhou Yang did not understand anything but shook the building manager's hand anyway.

When the representatives from the commercial building left, Zhao Yu stopped Ji Chunhua and pulled him back into the office. He then passed him a card. "Here's two hundred thousand, for you!" Zhao Yu stuffed the card into Ji Chunhua's hands.

"This..." Ji Chunhua was surprised, and he asked with mixed feelings, "Officer Zhao, what does this mean?"

"I, Zhao Yu, never mistreat my friends," Zhao Yu said straightforwardly. "You helped me, and I wouldn't accept your work for free! Friends, the more the merrier!"

"Then..." Ji Chunhua looked at Zhao Yu carefully and said, "Okay, Officer Zhao. If you treat me as a friend, then let's forget about what happened back then. In the future, if you need help, call me! But please stop taking my tea leaves and teacups, okay?" Ji Chunhua took the card and went to shake Zhao Yu's hands.

Zhao Yu was playful. He almost shook Ji Chunhua hand, then suddenly did a dance. He rolled his eyes and chanted, "Abracadabra, Taishang Laojun came alive..." Ji Chunhua suddenly broke out in cold sweat, and Zhao Yu then shook his hands while laughing.

Just like the saying, "a smile at meeting and enmity is banished", the resentment between the two melted away.

Zhao Yu giving Ji Chunhua a two hundred thousand reward obviously had profound meaning. As he found Ji Chunhua very capable, if he were to run into any trouble in the future, he might need Ji Chunhua's help.

Friends can be your carrier while an enemy is a barrier. If he were to be on good terms with Ji Chunhua, that would only benefit Zhao Yu's future career.

Ji Chunhua was smart too. He knew from the very beginning that Zhao Yu was the one that wanted to buy the gym. If he were to hold a grudge against Zhao Yu, it might be harmful to Zhao Yu.

Besides that, the grudge between Zhao Yu and Ji Chunhua was because of Hou Meng. It was already been confirmed that Hou Meng had been framed, so he had nothing to do with Team Lead Qu Ping. Therefore, Zhao Yu had no reason have any issue with Ji Chunhua anymore.

After dealing with Ji Chunhua, Zhao Yu had no worries. He led the troop from Yu Xi Street to inspect the gym and discuss the future plan for the business. As Zang Ba had worked at the gym for many years, he had a better understanding of the business, so Zhao Yu invited him to join them. Anything about the gym could be managed by him directly.

Zang Ba suggested to Zhao Yu that according to the current situation of the gym, they should retain the original operating progress of the gym in order to keep established customers. It would not be beneficial to make any great changes. Zhao Yu agreed. Due to the underground black merchant, the customers that had signed up for yearly packages were now suspicious of the gym's situation. Hence, it was best to develop trust with the customers first.

But leaving the other things aside, Zhao Yu wanted to develop a few spots at the back of the gym. He wanted to build a fighting studio. It would be convenient for him to refine his skill, and it would be an excuse for Miao Ying to come over.

Zang Ba nodded and said that the previous boss had the same idea, but as the gym was not their main concern, they did not carry out the plan. As Zhao Yu had the same idea, he could contact related people.

Then, everyone walked around the gym and met some of the coaches. Interestingly, there were many coaches that had seen Zhao Yu's fight with Mister Zhang. Hence, when they saw Zhao Yu, they were intimidated. Plus, they were also surprised when they saw their new boss Zhou Yang being so respectful towards Zhao Yu.

Most interestingly, the coach that had argued with Zhao Yu back then found him and said, "Mm…Coach, I finally found you! I have a few female students that were dying to learn Gecko Power from you! Please give them some pointers later! If you don't mind, I would like to learn too…"

"Okay, that is not a problem..." Zhao Yu pretended to be stupid!

But the other day, Zhao Yu had revealed his identity as a police officer, and there were coaches that already brought it up. Zang Ba was smart and told them that Zhao Yu was really a police officer, and had been sent by his higher-ups to be in charge of security, and to be a part-time coach!

Oh... With such explanation, he tricked the coaches.

After he met the coaches, Zhao Yu returned to the manager's office with his troop. On the way back, Zhao Yu saw that the storage room connected to the manager's office where the former owners had stored the stolen good had been demolished by the commercial building management. There was only an emergency exit left, which was the back entrance that the commercial building manager was referring to.What the manager meant was to tell Zhou Yang not to do any illegal trading like what had happened previously. Otherwise, the commercial building would get involved.

"To renovate the back door in private?" Zhao Yu thought. "Oh...I see, that place was the back door of the gym, which was renovated into the storeroom of the underground black merchant."

Looking at the empty space near the back door, Zhao Yu was reminded of the illegal trading situation back then. At first, he found many surveillance cameras and an infrared alarm device, which caught his attention.

"Hey? Hold on... Surveillance cameras... Backdoor... Oh, my?!" Suddenly, Zhao Yu recalled something important. "Cake shop! Yes!" he thought.

Zhao Yu found a lot of surveillance cameras behind the cake shop. He ran into the special task force that was monitoring the cake shop. So, he was certain that the cake shop was the lair of the criminals! But then, Zhao Yu felt a bit odd, and thought that something was not quite right! He thought about it and realized what went wrong!

Chapter 344: The Accidental Warning

Huabei Commercial Building was located in Qinshan's central commercial district. The linear distance between the building to the cake shop was within two kilometers; basically just three bus stops away. Zhao Yu left Zhou Yang and the rest, and told them to familiarize themselves with the gym business while he left the commercial building to go to the cake shop. The commercial district was crowded; not even one person could squeeze on the bus. Zhao Yu decided to go on foot instead. Even so, it took less than ten minutes for him to arrive at the cake shop for the third time. The cake shop's door was still shut, and it looked deadly. In such a busy area, a closed shop seemed to ruin the balance.

Zhao Yu looked around but he did not see any of the special task forces' patrol cars. He was not sure whether they changed their surveillance location, or if the special task force concluded that there was no need to continue surveying the cake shop.

He walked to the cake shop's front door and used the invisible detector that was still running in his mind to check his surroundings.

"One, two, three, four, five..." He counted five but he could not find any other surveillance cameras. Just like the previous time, the surveillance cameras in and outside the cake shop were off.

According to the detector's display in his mind, Zhao Yu saw the location of the five surveillance cameras in the cake shop. They were set up at the entrance and the inside of the shop. It was a basic set up, just like any other shop.

"That's interesting..." Zhao Yu thought. He rubbed his chin and thought that the placement of the cameras supported his other theory. It turned out, that what Zhao Yu found odd back then was actually very normal! As the surveillance cameras in the cake shop were normal, Zhao Yu did not find any special alarm system like the ones he saw at the Depth of Breath Gymnasium.

In other words, from the detector, the cake shop didn't look like a lair that was meticulously transformed. But the area near the back door of the cake shop was a different case!

Zhao Yu found fourteen surveillance cameras at the vacant space near the back door the last time and every one of them were imported devices that were costly. They were obviously different compared to the ones at the cake shop!

Then, Zhao Yu felt suspicious.

If the cake shop was the lair of the criminals, they have no need to set up so many surveillance cameras at the back door of the shop, right?

What's the use of it?

Plus, recalling the image of how the surveillance cameras were arranged, it seemed quite mysterious! It seemed that the surveillance cameras were guarding something!

What was going on?

Is it that... The cake shop was not actually the fishy one, but the one at the backyard.

Then, Zhao Yu immediately went along the alley next to the shop and walked towards the vacant space that was filled with surveillance cameras. Although Zhao Yu knew that there might be something at the empty space, he sensed that all the surveillance cameras were off, so he did not worry that he would come across any sort of danger.

But when he got to the empty space again, he was shocked and got alert.

Who knew that the surveillance cameras showed on the detector were all reactivated!

All the surveillance cameras are on!

Hey?

Then, Zhao Yu was getting nervous!

He knew that, a normal shop or a residential house wouldn't set up so many surveillance cameras! As the cake shop was previously connected to the criminals, it meant that it was a huge problem behind this!

But... The root of the problem, where is it exactly?

Oh...

Zhao Yu drew his attention to the display monitor in his mind and discovered something new. As the detector could show the range of surveillance by every cameras, Zhao Yu could clearly reveal the intention of the surveillance cameras.

Previously, as the surveillance cameras were off, the detectors couldn't detect. But now that, all of them were on. It was clear at a glance for Zhao Yu!

I see...

I see!

Zhao Yu could tell that the set up of fourteen surveillance cameras and the surveillance range was obviously to protect a place!

This place was not the cake shop or the back entrance of any shops, but... But it was directly pointed at a corner of the empty space, the car shed!!!

The car shed was left untouched for many years. It was broken and its roof was badly holed, there were weeds overgrown within. In there, there were a few bicycles that were covered in dust...

It can't be.

Is it that... The real fishy place, was here?

Zhao Yu was not stupid. He saw the problem and these surveillance cameras were all on, he obviously knew that he couldn't just go to the car shed to check thoughtlessly. If he were to alert the enemy, he would lose his chance.

Then, he planned to retreat quickly and then to inform Liao Jingxian or Miao Ying.

But just when Zhao Yu wanted to leave, he heard some movement. When he looked towards where the sound came from, he was shocked when he saw the few bicycles go down gradually!

Eh?

There was really something fishy?

Zhao Yu quickly hide by the side and watched. He saw the bicycle went down and there was probably a secret door or entrance. That moment, there was a human shadow that was moving at the entrance, it seemed that someone was walking out from inside...

When Zhao Yu stunned, he heard a familiar voice from behind,

"Hey, Police Officer Luo, why are you here again?"

The fuck!

Zhao Yu quivered in fear. He quickly turned around and looked, he saw the one who appeared before him like a ghost, was the police that was in charge of monitoring the cake shop! That time, he greeted him as Police Officer Luo again!

"It's you, you gave me a heart attack!" Zhao Yu's heart was still pumping while he grabbed his shoulders and pulled him into the alley, "Hurry, you look. Take a good look... At the car shed..."

"Huh?" The police took a glance and he got shocked as his face grew pale.

"Let me see, let me see ... "

Zhao Yu pulled him back while he extended his head to look towards the car shed, to see who was the person that came up from below. But, when the extended his head, something Zhao Yu had never expected happened!

Kacha!

After the metal clicking sound, Zhao Yu felt something tough pointing at his waist.

"Don't move!" At the same time, he heard the police's ghastly warning.

"Huh?! You..."

Zhao Yu had never guessed that the police that had been trailing Liao Jingxian pointed the gun against him. Oh... Is... Is it... Is this police on the criminals' side?

"You... You betrayer!" Zhao Yu scolded a classic line.

"Don't move if you don't want to die!" The police face grew cold. He shoved Zhao Yu aside and pressed him against the wall. He warned, "Police Detective Zhao, I am holding a muffled gun, if you were to move, I spare no bullets! Quick, are you here alone? Who else know about this place?"

After he asked, the police remembered something. He shouted at Zhao Yu, "Quick, give me your handphone!"

"Alright! I'll give it to you. I'll give you, motherfucker!" Then, Zhao Yu suddenly turned around and punched him!

The police had yet to respond and he was punched by Zhao Yu. He flew to the side and dropped his gun on the floor!

"Huh?" Zhao Yu was shocked and complained, "You didn't shoot? You wasted my bullet proof suit! I have to kill you!"

Zhao Yu was roaring in anger and wanted to pick up his gun on the floor.

Just when he bent down to pick up the gun, he heard weird noises coming from his back. When he turned around and looked, he saw a thing with glowing blue light shot towards himself.

Zrr zrr....

A whiff of electric current was shot and Zhao Yu already lost conscious before he managed to see the situation before his eyes.

Chapter 345: Are You Hiring?

"No way. This phone was given to me by the higher ups!" Zhao Yu could hear the policeman's voice. "The complete course of his action has been recorded. Even if we turn it off now, the police could find us by looking at the location where he went missing! I think you should quickly change spots! You can't stay here anymore!"

"Hmph," Suddenly, Zhao Yu heard a lady's voice. "You belittled us. If we can't even solve this, how can we call ourselves the Crimson Eight?"

Zhao Yu's became wide-eyed when he heard the name 'Crimson Eight.'

Although he was only somewhat conscious, Zhao Yu already knew what had happened. When he had gone to pick up the policeman's gun, he had been hit with a surprise attack with some sort of electric baton! Although he had activated his Invisible Bullet Proof Suit, the suit didn't protect him against electricity, so he had fainted!

Now he was in a place that looked like a warehouse. There were five people before his eyes.

Besides the policeman who was a traitor, there were another three men and one woman. The four of them were wearing camouflage suits, just as Zhao Qing had worn.

Now it makes sense!

Zhao Yu understood that these people must have been Zhao Qing's comrades, and were all ex-members of the Crimson Eight Secret Service Squad. They must have been hired by Daddy Yu to get revenge for his son!

Zhao Yu never would have guessed that the policeman that was always trailing behind Liao Jin Xian was a traitor! What Zhao Yu was afraid of was that if Liao Jingxian was involved in this, then he would be in big trouble!

Zhao Yu moved his arms and realized that he was handcuffed. They were the handcuffs he had brought along with him.

These criminals were very courageous, either because of their abilities or some other reason. They had laid Zhao Yu on the floor, but they had not tied him up.

"Regardless, you have to be more efficient!" The policeman was worked up. "Don't be like the last policewoman! Did the job so sloppily, and even your boss was involved! Hurry up! Be efficient, then I can stay there safely!"

"We don't need you to tell us what to do." The woman seemed to be the ringleader. She smiled at Zhao Yu as she said, "But this bastard forced our senior to death! I don't want him to die so easily!"

"Hey, don't belittle the bastard," the policeman said, "He is the famous police detective that came into the spotlight recently! He was the one who solved the few significant cases in Qinshan!" He pointed at his bruised face. "Look, this bastard is quite amazing! If he wasn't, how could he have taken out your senior! I think you shouldn't waste time. Just ask him what he knows and quickly—hey! He's awake!"

The policeman was surprised to find that Zhao Yu had already woken up, and was staring at him. He was frightened, so the policeman retreated.

"Okay." The woman was calm and carefree. She had short black hair and was not very tall, but her stare was cold. "Chen Hao, your business is done here; you can leave first! Is it... We are handling this, are you still worried?"

The woman was speaking while the other two men walked towards Zhao Yu. There was another man that sat very far away from them, typing away on a computer. He looked like he was searching for something.

The three men were brawny and fierce; it was clear that they were all SWAT members like Zhao Qing. Plus, they each had guns on their waists. One of them, who was bald, had even brought a weirdlyshaped purple handgun. Presumably, that was the electric gun that had shocked Zhao Yu down!

"Not worried my ass!" The policeman pulled up a chair and sat down on the side of the action. At the same time, he put Zhao Yu's phone on the table and said, "I'm going to stay here and watch all of you! When you're done taking care of this, I'll leave!"

Zhao Yu looked around and observed the environment. He figured it must have been transformed from an old boiler house that had been quite spacious. From there, he could see that the exit was in the corner of the room, and was most likely connected to a back door in the garage.

Right in front of Zhao Yu was an office area that they had specially designed. There were several computers and digital devices that looked extremely advanced.

It seemed like the place was a true lair for the criminals!

Then, Zhao Yu suddenly noticed something—the countdown clock for the Invisible Bullet Proof Suit was still up and running. The bulletproof suit was the light version that lasted half the time compared to the other one; this one only lasted thirty minutes. He only had twenty-three minutes of use left.

Zhao Yu was racking his brain, desperately trying to figure out a way for him to escape.

Both of his hands were handcuffed, and he was up against four ex-members of the Crimson Eight Secret Service Squad, a fully armed SWAT team, and a policeman that was eyeing him with hostility and wanted him dead. It wouldn't be easy to get out of there alive!

Although he had a bulletproof suit and many other system devices, they wouldn't do him much good if he really tried to escape.

What should I do?

They obviously wanted to kill him, but were worried that Zhao Yu had other comrades. They also hadn't killed him yet because they had other intentions—getting revenge for Zhao Qing!

Then, the man who had used the computer earlier said to the woman, "Sis Shuang, I've checked the signal source of the phone; there's no problem! This bastard had no comrades, and he had yet to send out any SOS. The police had no idea! We are still safe!"

"That's great!" The policeman named Chen Hao finally relaxed. He lit himself a cigarette and said casually, "Kill him; that way it will be mystery. Hurry up!"

Two of the SWAT members walked towards Zhao Yu, preparing to take action.

"Hold on! Hold on!" Zhao Yu quickly stood up and said, "Everyone, let's talk. You don't just kill someone, okay? That's so lame!"

Once Zhao Yu said that, the lady named 'Sis Shuang' walked towards him and said, "Policeman, I know who you are, and we know what you did! We believed in science, but today I have to believe in fate! Do you know that we already have you on our list of names? Who knew you would come here on your own! Son, this is your fate!"

"Hold on. Before I die, can we discuss something?" Zhao Yu spread out his handcuffed hands and asked, "May I ask if you are hiring? Is your salary high? How are the employee benefits? If there are annual leaves too, I don't mind changing jobs. Hehehe..."

"Hehehehe..." The others remained silent, but Chen Hao laughed, blowing out circles with his cigarette smoke.

"Son, you thought... that was funny?" The woman looked at Zhao Yu, her bloodshot eyes full of hatred.

"Okay!" Zhao Yu turned serious and said, "If I'm going to die anyway, let me know why! Which one of you can tell me how Team Leader Qu Ping died? Which one of you killed her?"

Listening to what Zhao Yu said, the four SWAT members looked at each other.

The woman clenched her teeth and said in anger, "Okay, you want to know? I'll tell you!"

Chapter 346: All of You Can Come at Me At Once!

Maybe it was because she was confident in her ability; or perhaps it was some smug type with selfappraisal. The woman who called herself 'Sis Shuang' told Zhao Yu the truth about Qu Ping's death.

Yet again, Zhao Yu couldn't believe that the murderer that had killed Team Leader Qu Ping was dead! The person had been no other than Zhao Qing, the one who had jumped off the building because of Zhao Yu and Miao Ying!! To make Qu Ping's death look like an accident, they had found a scapegoat, Hou Meng, a long time ago. Then, they put Qu Ping and Hou Meng's cars under close surveillance. Meanwhile, they made arrangements at Jin Jiang Road to make sure there would be no surveillance of the area, making it easy to attack Qu Ping.

That night, when they knew that Qu Ping was going to drive home, Zhao Qing, who had waited in a bush near Hou Meng, had quickly injected some kind of drug into Hou Meng with the assistance of another SWAT member. Afterwards, they brought him to the crime scene.

At the same time, working on a strict schedule, there were another two allies that had gone to prepare a roadblock at Jin Jiang Road. This would assure that there would not be any cars nearby when they took action.

They threw Hou Meng in the middle of the road to force Qu Ping to stop her car. Qu Ping had not been ready at all, and hit her emergency brake to go and see what had happened. When she stopped in front of Hou Meng, Zhao Qing took action. It had taken him only one swipe to kill Qu Ping!

In order to blame it on Hou Meng, he stabbed Qu Ping's body a dozen more times, then put the knife in Hou Meng's hand so it would his fingerprints on it. To make sure Hou Meng would not have a chance to do anything with the weapon, they threw the knife in a rubbish bin a mile away. After, they dragged Hou Meng and Qu Ping, both now dead, into the greenbelt to create the illusion that they had had a conflict. Once they made sure everything had gone according to plan, they left the scene calmly.

Killing Qu Ping had been a meticulously planned murder! There hadn't been any signs that would have tipped Qu Ping off before it happened, so she had been caught off guard!

Plus, if it hadn't been Zhao Yu that had found the car's video from Zhai Linlin unexpectedly, it would have been a flawless crime. There would not have been any loophole!

Hearing the woman's story, Zhao Yu clenched his fists tightly. Anger was burning inside his chest.

These criminals made it seem as though it was an easy, normal thing to take Qu Ping's life. Qu Ping's death had hurt her family, as well as her colleagues! An excellent policewoman and detective had lost her life, just like that!

Suddenly, the scene of Qu Ping's two children crying in front of her coffin replayed in Zhao Yu's mind.

"Brother... Why is mom still sleeping?" Qu Ping's daughter's tender voice asked. "Go wake her up quickly. She still has to bring me to the Naughty Bear to play..."

Mommy will never wake up ever again!

That very moment, Zhao Yu knew that although the one who had killed Qu Ping was Zhao Qing, those who had been involved in the mission were all murderers!

These murderers are all standing right before me!

"Alright!" Zhao Yu roared, "Since you're so confident you'll kill me, tell me—who was the double agent in the police force? Who is the double agent?!"

Upon hearing Zhao Yu's question, every SWAT member looked at the policeman, Chen Hao.

"Hey! That's none of my business!" Chen Hao put down his cigarette and said, "Oh please! When that policewoman was killed, I didn't even join in!"

"If there was no double agent, how could you have known Team Leader Qu Ping's whereabouts? How would you know when she was going to leave the police station to go home?" Zhao Yu asked again.

"Hey! Don't try to belittle us!" Then, the man who was sitting before the surveillance monitors spoke, "If we want to kill someone, we don't have to be like Infernal Affairs, okay?"

"Son, I'll let you die with nothing unanswered today!" Sis Shuang told Zhao Yu. "Qu Ping's car was new. We messed around with it when she sent it in for the first time! Where the car went, how many people were in the car—we know all of that!"

Huh? Oh I see... Zhao Yu now understood. There wasn't actually a double agent in the police station! These murderers had traced her movement according to her car!

"Why?" Zhao Yu had a fierce look on his face. He asked in anger, "Team Leader Qu Ping bore no grudges against any of you. Why did you have her killed?! Why?"

"Hey! They are just working okay!" Then, the talkative Chen Hao let out a breath of smoke and replied, smiling, "She took other people's money and helped them solve disasters! The same goes to me! If I didn't owe a huge amount of debt, why would I rely on the bad people?"

"Then... What you meant was..." Zhao Yu seized the opportunity to ask again, "The material that was used to frame Bureau Chief Zhou Andong was your doing as well? Is... is Liao Jingxian one of your people? He said that he wanted to save him, but is he actually the one who prepared the material?!"

"Hey, don't just make up shit..." Chen Hao replied, "Anyway, I didn't say that! You can think however you like!"

That's not right...

Although Chen Hao didn't reply directly, Zhao Yu could tell from Chen Hao's change in facial expression that Liao Jingxian didn't know anything.

If Liao Jingxian, a high ranking police officer, was on the enemy's side, I would never have been able to investigate Qu Ping's case up to this point.

"Alright, Chen Hao!" Sis Shuang told the policeman, "Why aren't you anxious anymore? Can't you keep quiet?"

Then, Sis Shuang turned around and told Zhao Yu, "Boy, I have told you everything about the policewoman! We should talk about our resentment!"

The corner of the woman's lip gradually released an extreme cool that spread all over, and her eyes showed glimpses of her killing aura.

"Oh? Zhao Qing?" Zhao Yu said coldly, "That bastard deserved it! What I regret most was letting him jump off the building! I should have killed him with my own hands, that would have made Team Leader Qu Ping's death resolved!" "Son, you are nearing the end, yet you dare to be so arrogant?!" The SWAT soldier nearest to Zhao Yu took out his handgun and aimed at Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu could clearly see that the handgun in his hands had a muffler on it.

"Hold on!" Sis Shuang suddenly spread her arms and said, "Killing him with just one shot would be letting him off too easy." Then, she looked at Zhao Yu and said, "You can fight, can't you? Pick any one of us! If you can beat one of us, I will consider letting you go!"

Clap, clap, clap... Suddenly, Chen Hao, who had been listening on the side, began clapping his hands. "That's great! I have been waiting to see this show!"

Nineteen minutes left...

Zhao Yu counted in silence. There were still nineteen minutes left until the bullet proof suit would expire. Zhao Yu wished he could force the murderer to shoot him. Once they saw that bullet couldn't harm him, he could find a way to escape!

Who knew that this woman would have done all this and messed up Zhao Yu's plans. However, Zhao Yu wouldn't retreat. He laughed coldly,

"Why, do you want to beat me to death? Huh? Don't you want to get revenge for Zhao Qing? Come on, you and all your sisters might as well come at me at the same time! Don't waste my time by making me beat each of you one by one!"

"Hahaha....Haha..." Hearing that, Chen Hao was bowled over in laughter. "Sis Shuang, this is one of the most shameless showings I've ever heard of! This Police Detective Zhao is quite peculiar. I like, I like!"

"Son, you think too much!" Zhao Yu gave Chen Hao the middle finger and said, "Wait until I get rid of all of them; I will beat you up until you're disabled! You must stay strong, as my hands are quite brutal. If I accidentally kill you, please don't blame me!"

What Zhao Yu said was met with a great deal of ridicule. He made Chen Hao laugh even more, and the SWAT soldiers shook their heads while laughing at him in disdain.

"Alright, all of you come at me then! If you are afraid that my fists are too brutal, don't unlock the handcuffs!" Zhao Yu took a few big steps towards the nearest SWAT soldier and raised both of his hands before him.

"Hmph!" The SWAT soldier laughed. He shook his head as he took out the keys to release Zhao Yu from his handcuffs. At the same time, he said, "This is really one of the funniest jokes I have ever heard!"

As soon as he unlocked the handcuffs, Zhao Yu suddenly turned violent!

He had wanted to attack unexpectedly and hit his opponent hard with his shoulders. Afterwards, he would seize the opportunity to grab the gun on the soldier's waist! Zhao Yu had a bullet proof suit on, so once things turned into a shootout, he would have an advantage!

But once Zhao Yu carried out his plan, he realized that his shoulders felt like they had knocked into a steel wall. He had yet to lay his hands on the soldier's gun, and was kicked off immediately.

The f*ck... that good?!

Zhao Yu covered his stomach, then looked at everyone. His eyes revealed how amazed he was. Who knew that this person was even stronger than Zhao Qing!

"Hahaha, haha..." Seeing Zhao Yu acting clumsy, the SWAT soldiers felt reassured and emboldened at the thought that they were stronger. They began laughing hysterically...

Chapter 347: Surprise

Suddenly, Zhao Yu understood something.

When he had fought against Zhao Qing, Zhao Qing's only intention had been to escape, not to fight. Because of this, Zhao Yu had a chance of winning. The SWAT members before him were different, as they had no worries; their only goal was to make Zhao Yu die miserably. Under these circumstances, they had no flaws.

If Zhao Yu did not pull any tricks, he would be dead for sure!

"How is it, newbie?" The SWAT member that kicked Zhao Yu down was teasing him. "Now do you dare to boast so shamelessly? Do you feel hopeless? Let me tell you, the worst has yet to happen! I am going to peel your skin off bit by bit. Hehehe..."

Just as the SWAT member was teasing him, he saw Zhao Yu suddenly disappear before his eyes! He just... disappeared!

Huh?!

He wasn't the only one who was shocked; the other SWAT members were in shock too.

"He..." The SWAT member was still confused. Then, a heavy punch landed on his face. He groaned in pain and took a step back!

How... How did...

He immediately felt something approaching him as he thought to himself.

Zhao Yu had activated his Invisibility Cloak. Once he turned invisible, Zhao Yu extended his hands to the handgun on the SWAT member's waist.

Huh?!

The SWAT member deserved to be in the group. Although he couldn't see Zhao Yu's action, he instinctively felt someone going for his gun and immediately extended both his hands to hold it.

The SWAT member quickly responded to his gut feeling, and held onto Zhao Yu's hands tightly. Because of his eagerness, Zhao Yu kept his grip on the gun, and accidentally pulled the trigger!

Bang!

Bang!

With the sound of two bullets being fired, the SWAT member's legs suddenly had streams of blood coming from them!

Ugh...

The SWAT member bent over as he groaned. The handgun was locked within the holster; Zhao Yu couldn't manage to pull it out!

"Invisibility Cloak! Invisibility Cloak!" Sis Shuang seemed to seemed to realize what was going on and immediately raised her phone towards Zhao Yu. The phone had an infrared ray function on it.

The woman's actions were accurate and fast. The moment she found Zhao Yu's whereabouts, she shot at him!

Pew...

The bullet of the silenced gun hit Zhao Yu accurately, but what shocked Sis Shuang was the fact that Zhao Yu did not react after being shot, and could still move around as he wished!

Then, the SWAT member who sat by the computer ran over too. Although he didn't have the infrared ray, he could gauge Zhao Yu's location with his eyes. He too used a silenced gun to shoot at Zhao Yu!

Meanwhile, Zhao Yu was punching vigorously at the SWAT member's wound. The SWAT member was groaning in pain, and had nearly passed out! But Zhao Yu had no idea what sort of trap door was preventing him from drawing the gun!

He had no choice but to fight against the bald guy who was closest to him.

"It's sheer fantasy!" Sis Shuang screamed in surprise. She said, "Tarzan, he is running towards you! Three o' clock!"

Hearing Sis Shuang's reminder, the bald guy named Tarzan drew his electronic gun. The attack range of the electronic gun was much wider. Once it shot, it would be difficult for Zhao Yu to dodge!

Shit! Zhao Yu thought to himself. He quickly activated another device in his mind. With the activation of the Power Jamming Device, his surroundings turned pitch black, causing Tarzan's electric gun to lose its functions as well.

"What is going on?" In the dark, Chen Hao panicked. "Are you guys boxed in? Did the special task force come? I told you that this policeman would be hard to deal with, right?"

"Ouch!"

In the dark, Tarzan suddenly groaned in pain.

"Damn it!" another SWAT member shouted, "The phone is off! What is going on?"

With the Bullet Proof Suit, Invisibility Cloak, Power Jamming Device, and Invisible Night Vision, Zhao Yu was indestructible! But he knew that these devices wouldn't last long. He would have to get a gun soon to bring these enemies under control!

But Tarzan only had an electric gun and it was not working. Because of this, Zhao Yu could only smack Tarzan's head with it!

But Tarzan was bizarre. Once he was hit, he instinctively jumped and performed a counter-attack. Zhao Yu dodged it, although he was nearly struck.

Zhao Yu had to look for a different target, but most of the SWAT members had hid behind the table, as they couldn't see.

"26...25...24..."

The Invisibility Cloak was going to run out, and Zhao Yu was panicking. He could only reach the SWAT member whose legs had been shot. The guy was still groaning in pain.

Zhao Yu extended his hands to grab his handgun again, but the guy could feel Zhao Yu's hands, so he rolled on the ground and shouted, "He's here, with me! Hit—Hit him!"

There were people trying to shoot Zhao Yu in the dark again. But Zhao Yu still had the Bullet Proof Suit activated, so he was not harmed.

The SWAT member suddenly pulled out a dagger from his sock and began to swipe at Zhao Yu with it. Zhao Yu had his Night Vision on, so he could see clearly. He backed off to dodge the attack.

What the f*ck! Zhao Yu leaped over the SWAT member's body and kicked him in the face! The kick was so violent that the SWAT member fainted, and his face was now disfigured!

Seizing the opportunity, Zhao Yu turned around to take the dagger in his hands and slide it against the holster. He finally managed to get the gun out of the holster.

3...2...1...

Keeping track of time in his mind, Zhao Yu's Invisibility Cloak lost its function.

Because the warehouse was not fully enclosed, there were a few spots where the light could shine through. The others that had already gotten used to the darkness could barely see. When they saw that Zhao Yu had reappeared, they starting shooting at him again.

It would be another ten minutes until the Bullet Proof Suit lost its function, so Zhao Yu was not too worried. He pulled the handgun from the SWAT member he had taken out. Then, the SWAT member who had been using the computer earlier ran to a curtain and pulled it open. The bright sunlight shone into the warehouse!

Ugh...

Zhao Yu hadn't expected him to do this. Because he had been using Night Vision, the sudden blast of sunlight made him lose sight of everyone.

The SWAT member was thrilled. Once everyone saw Zhao Yu clearly, they began shooting at Zhao Yu again.

The power of the Invisible Bullet Proof Suit was not small, but theoretically, even though bullets couldn't harm him, the inertia of a bullet should affect him to a certain degree.

But Zhao Yu stood against the rain of bullets and didn't move an inch. He let the bullets hit his body; not even his clothes were torn.

Zhao Yu was still worried about his eyes that had been blinded by the sunlight. He immediately turned off the Invisible Night Vision, and his eyesight recovered gradually. But his vision was still a bit blurred due to the sudden light exposure.

Regardless, Zhao Yu had a gun in his hands! His shooting skills had always been poor, so he decided to stop fiddling with the holster and shot aimlessly!

Bang bang...

Zhao Yu shot randomly, as though he was shooting with his eyes closed, but he heard people getting shot....

Chapter 348: Life is on the Precipice of Death

It was uncertain whether if it was the Miracle System's doing or if it had been pure coincidence, but one of Zhao Yu's bullets had shot through the monitor screen. Consequently, a part that had flown out from the screen had landed right in Sis Shuang's right eye.

Sis Shuang suddenly covered her eyes and fell to the ground. There was blood running down her fingers.

Another bullet hit a computer desk, which was of poor quality, and hit Chen Hao, who had been hiding behind it!

Chen Hao fell on the ground and groaned in pain. The bullet had hit him in his butt!

Poof!

Bang!

The gun war was still going on. Zhao Yu was getting better, and was visible in the walkway.

If I am not afraid of bullets, why do I have to stand in one spot to shoot them? I could just walk closer and shoot.

Zhao Yu walked towards the SWAT soldier that had pulled open the curtains. The SWAT soldier that had almost emptied all his bullets was shocked that Zhao Yu was walking towards him with the gun, so he quickly hid under the table.

Halfway there, Zhao Yu saw Sis Shuang hiding behind a cupboard. He raised his hands to shoot at her without hesitation!

Although Sis Shuang's eye was injured, her movements were still quick. She dodged the bullet by leaping forward.

Wow! I can't even hit her like this?

Zhao Yu, upset, quickly ran towards her. But the cupboard suddenly fell as he was chasing after her.

Zhao Yu quickly stepped back and avoided it. He then noticed that it was the bald guy, Tarzan, that had pushed the cupboard over trying to squash Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu didn't delay, and shot at him. Tarzan was quick to respond; he quickly rolled over on the ground and dodged the bullet.

"F*ck you!"

Zhao Yu did not wait for him to recover as he shot another bullet and hit him in his back.

"Ohh..." Tarzan paused, then dropped to the ground.

Zhao Yu couldn't afford for him to get up, so he quickly shot at him again. But he couldn't pull the trigger anymore; he had run out of bullets!

Damn it!

"He's out of bullets! He's out of bullets!" Then, Chen Hao suddenly said, "Hurry up, go get him! It's like seeing a ghost during the day!"

This time, the only one among the SWAT soldiers who wasn't hurt wasthe one who had been using the computer earlier. He heard Chen Hao and he leapt forward from behind the table.

Pak, pak...

Although he knew that Zhao Yu was not afraid of bullets, he insisted on firing the last two bullets at Zhao Yu, then began beating him up at a corner.

"Motherf*cker!" Zhao Yu gave it all he had. He suddenly hugged the guy and ran towards the computer desk.

Following a bunch of loud noises, the two of them knocked over a big table. The SWAT soldier used the back of his head to hit Zhao Yu's face, while Zhao Yu pressed on the SWAT soldier's neck so that he couldn't use all his strength.

"Waya!"

Suddenly he could hear a woman's roar out of nowhere. Sis Shuang suddenly popped out of nowhere and and delivered a flying kick to Zhao Yu!

"Monster! Monster!" Sis Shuang wiped away fresh blood from the corner of her eyes and roared, "I don't care what kind of monster you are, I must kill you today! A-ya!"

The woman came at Zhao Yu again. It was almost as if she was crazy.

Zhao Yu was not stunned. He quickly took one of the computer monitors and smacked the woman with it. But he didn't expect the woman to be as fast as she was. Just as he raised the monitor, the woman's kick had already landed.

Pak...

The woman's kick landed on Zhao Yu's chest, and he flew back instantly. Zhao Yu fell onto another working table as he dropped the monitor on the ground.

Zhao Yu covered his chest as he coughed vigorously. He hadn't expected the woman to be good at fighting too. Her kungfu didn't seem to be any weaker than Miao Ying's!

But the stronger she was, the more Zhao Yu wanted to win! He stood up from the pile of trash and yelled "motherf*cker!" as he dashed towards Sis Shuang again.

But, the SWAT soldier who was on the ground regained conscious and tripped Zhao Yu by clamping both Zhao Yu's legs with his own. Sis Shuang saw this and she quickly performed another flying kick, which was heading for Zhao Yu's face.

Zhao Yu took his right leg and kicked the SWAT soldier. He then quickly raised both his hands to guard his face against Sis Shuang's kick.

But the woman's legs were strong. Even though Zhao Yu had blocked the kick with both of his hands, he was sent to the ground.

"Let me do it! I'll kill him!" The SWAT soldier who was a computer expert was going crazy. He picked up a chair and launched it towards Zhao Yu. Seizing the moment Zhao Yu dodged, he leaped forward and hugged Zhao Yu around his waist!

"Ugh! I am going to kill you!" He held Zhao Yu and ran towards the pillar in the middle of the warehouse.

Zhao Yu hit the SWAT soldier's back with his elbow, but the guy didn't feel a thing at all. The soldier slammed Zhao Yu onto the pillar.

Ah! Zhao Yu groaned in pain. There was blood spilling out from the corner of his lips.

But, Zhao Yu was not one to be trifled with. Although he was hurting all over, he held each of the soldier's ears with his hands and pulled down hard. He tore half of the person's ear off!

Ah!

It was the SWAT soldier's turn to groan. Zhao Yu seized the opportunity to headbutt him, which knocked him onto the floor!

Cough, cough...

When the person loosened his grip, Zhao Yu could taste something sweet in his throat. He couldn't help but cough. He spat out blood.

"Die!"

Zhao Yu held in the sharp pain he felt in his chest and threw a punch at the bastard. After the punch, Sis Shuang dashed towards him again!

Waya!

That woman made a weird noise and kicked Zhao Yu in his back. The strong kick sent Zhao Yu flying, and he rolled over for a few times once he landed on the ground. He ended up by a pillar.

Zhao Yu felt as though he had fallen from the fifth floor of a building, and all his bones had shattered! The pain suddenly spread all over his body, which hindered him from fighting further. "Hey! Cui Yan!"

Sis Shuang squatted to touch the SWAT soldier that Zhao Yu had knocked down. When she saw that his ears had nearly been torn off, she was raging with anger.

She roared, "Ugh! This bastard! I... I will kill you! Ugh..."

Sis Shuang leaped forward as if she was crazy and kicked Zhao Yu in his chest.

Although Zhao Yu was severely injured, he raised his arms instinctively and blocked her kick. He blocked one leg, but he didn't block the other one. The woman flipped sideways and slammed a kick onto Zhao Yu's cheek.

Ouch...

Zhao Yu flew to the side once again and landed hard on the ground. This time, Zhao Yu's organs had been hurt, and his whole body had broken down. He had lost his ability to counterattack!

Die, die! Oh...

Sis Shuang wanted to rush at Zhao Yu and give him one final kick, but her eyes were still bleeding, so she had to cover them with her hands.

Just as she covered her eyes, she saw the electric gun that had dropped on the floor! She didn't know the electric gun had been cut off, so she picked up the gun immediately and pulled the trigger, aiming at Zhao Yu. Zhao Yu, on the other hand, was struggling to stand up on his feet again.

"Ugh! Damn it! Damn it!" Seeing that the electric gun didn't work, Sis Shuang threw it on the ground angrily. Then she saw the dagger on the floor.

"This time I'll see whether you can die or not!" The woman picked up the dagger and ran towards Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu swallowed a gulp of fresh blood and dodged the attack with his last bit of breath.

However, Sis Shuang deceived him and flew into the air. She then performed a weird and unpredictable move, and stick the dagger into Zhao Yu's back!

Chapter 349: Death Match

Oh...

Zhao Yu moaned as he fell!

The sharp dagger had pierced his upper back, and Zhao Yu suddenly felt all his strength being drained from his body. His head was now shrouded with a terrifying shadow of death.

This was not the first time Zhao Yu had felt threatened by death! In his previous life, there had been many times where he had been injured by flashes of cold steel; his ears had been hurt before, and even his head had been slashed a few times, to the point where his hair couldn't grow back nicely.

Now he was on the ground because of the injury, but Zhao Yu was still very conscious. Lying down on the ground, he saw the electric gun that had been abandoned by the woman. Suddenly, Zhao Yu remembered something. He immediately lunged forward and grabbed the electric gun, then turned around and aimed it at the woman!

Ugh...

Sis Shuang thought the electric gun had lost its function, so she ignored it and charged towards Zhao Yu. She raised her legs ready to kick Zhao Yu, wanting to send him to his death bed.

Zhao Yu then shut down the Power Jamming Device in his mind and used his last breath to pull the trigger of the electric gun. A purple bullet suddenly shot out and hit Sis Shuang in her chest. The bullet immediately sparked with lightning.

Kacha!

Sis Shuang quivered and fainted!

Oh...

Zhao Yu was worried that the woman would wake up very soon, so he withstood the pain he was feeling and stood up. He then aimed at her and pulled the trigger. But the electric gun could only shoot one bullet at a time, so right now it was useless!

Pak pak...

With the sudden surge of electricity, the lights in the warehouse began creating sparks due to broken power cords.

Oh... Hoo hoo...

Zhao Yu panted and felt the wound on his back getting worse. If he was not treated anytime soon, it would be very dangerous. He knelt down on the floor, raised his right hand to his back, and finally found the handle of the knife.

Ugh...

Zhao Yu pushed through the extreme pain and pulled the knife out from his back. At the same time, he activated the invisible hemostat in his mind.

The hemostat could stop any wound from bleeding, but could only focus on one wound at a time. Zhao Yu directed it towards the wound on his back according to the tips of the device. With the invisible hemostat, the wound miraculously stopped bleeding.

Ноо...

Zhao Yu was drenched in sweat. He collapsed.

But his strong awareness told him that the woman would be awake very soon. So, he seized the opportunity to deal with her!

Zhao Yu held the dagger tightly and slowly walked towards the woman. Even if he couldn't kill her, he had to at least make sure she wouldn't be able to hit him with a counterattack...

Just as Zhao Yu aimed for the woman's thigh with the dagger, there was a loud thud behind him. When Zhao Yu turned around, he saw the rack in the air flying towards him!

Huh?!

It was a flash of blue for Zhao Yu. The rack was flying towards him with lightning speed. He couldn't dodge it, and got squashed under the rack.

Then, a brawny man walked through the mist of dust. It was the same man that had gotten shot, Tarzan! No one would've guessed that after getting shot in his back he would still have enough strength to fight.

When he saw Zhao Yu squashed under the rack, he ran forward like a maniac and stomped on the rack, trying to squash Zhao Yu to death!

"Die! Die!" he roared as he stomped his feet. The rack was rumbling with loud noises. But, just as he went to stomp for the fourth time, the rack suddenly rose and flew towards him.

Huh?!

Tarzan roared, then used his arms to push the rack away from him. He wasn't expecting Zhao Yu to be able to kick the rack away.

How did he kick away the rack?!

The sunlight poured down from the windows above. Through the ray of lights, the dust was seen dancing around the warehouse. It looked as if the warehouse was filled with smoke.

Among the dust, Tarzan was astonished at the sight of Zhao Yu standing up straight with his shirt off, revealing his solid muscles. Zhao Yu glared at him with a murderous look as though he was a beast from hell!

This... This is...

Tarzan could sense Zhao Yu's aura, but he didn't seem to care. At the same time, the wound in his back hurt, so he had to press on the wound.

"Motherfucker!"

Zhao Yu spatted and took huge steps towards Tarzan.

Zhao Yu had used another device at a very crucial moment, which was the energy booster that had been awarded to him by the system a while back. After using the device, it could increase one's energy three to five folds for ten minutes.

Previously, when Zhao Yu had fought against Lei Bin, he felt it was unfair to fight with the device, so he didn't use it. But it was different now; the person he was facing was a ferocious and wicked criminal. There was no need to follow the code!

The device was really magical. After activating it, Zhao Yu felt his body surge with energy as though Hercules possessed his body. He walked towards Tarzan, wanting to fight him!

Tarzan was almost two meters tall, and was famous for his extreme strength. Although he had been shot in the back, his strength was not weakened. Looking at Zhao Yu dashing towards him, he welcomed him and fought with Zhao Yu!

Kuang!

Tarzan landed a punch on Zhao Yu's cheek. Had it been someone else, the punch would have been strong enough to knock out an adult.

But hitting Zhao Yu was like hitting a monster. Zhao Yu's head moved slightly to the side, but he wasn't affected otherwise.

"My turn!"

Zhao Yu clenched his fist and punched Tarzan in his face!

Pak...

Tarzan took a step back and spit out blood. Tarzan was furious as he roared and waved his oil hammerlike fist at Zhao Yu's body.

Zhao Yu did not dodge, but swung another heavy punch at Tarzan's body!

The two of them seemed to have reached a mutual understanding. They were punching each other without defending themselves at all!

The warehouse was suddenly filled with punching noises as Zhao Yu and Tarzan continued throwing heavy punches that could shake the entire mountain. After ten seconds, Zhao Yu's face was covered in blood, but his fist was not growing any weaker; he was still punching his opponent's body.

Hong...

Zhao Yu slammed a punch into Tarzan's face. It made his eyes and mouth crooked, and knocked a couple of his teeth out. Tarzan bore the pain and returned the favor with another punch to Zhao Yu's face!

But Zhao Yu changed his fighting strategy—he lowered his head to dodge the punch. Then, he swung at Tarzan's back and landed a punch right on the gunshot wound!

"Ah!"

Tarzan let out an ear-deafening roar as he felt pain all over. It felt as though he was being torn apart! Zhao Yu seized the opportunity to hold his neck with his arms and flipped him onto his back!

Just as Zhao Yu flipped Tarzan on his back, the guy whose ears had been torn off woke up. He was getting up to grab some type of knife to help Tarzan.

Zhao Yu saw this and pulled the sturdy Tarzan in front of the guy, then kicked him in his stomach.

Zhao Yu still had the energy booster, so the kick sent the SWAT member flying. His back landed heavily on the pillar. He didn't even groan before he fainted!

Tarzan was trying to catch his breath as Zhao Yu strangled him, and tried to slap him on the back. On the other hand, Zhao Yu was punching Tarzan in his temple as he tried to strangle him!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

After a few punches, Tarzan did not look human; even his eyes were no longer visible! Very quickly, Tarzan's body withered. His arm that had been holding onto Zhao Yu's shoulder lost its strength. He seemed to be nearing the end.

But Zhao Yu had already lost his mind. He didn't intend to let him go, and was still landing punches to Tarzan's face. Blood was being scattered all over!

"Ugh!"

Suddenly, Zhao Yu heard another roar. He didn't expect Sis Shuang to have recovered from the electric shock already.

Seeing Tarzan being beaten up to death, she dashed towards Zhao Yu and aerial kicked Zhao Yu's body!

But something unbelievable happened; Zhao Yu didn't move an inch, but Sis Shuang was deflected backwards...

Chapter 350: Keep My Word

"Impossible!?"

At this moment, Sis Shuang was on the verge of breaking down. She had never seen a man that could disappear, dodge bullets, or even live after having been stabbed with a knife!

Even more incredible was that the man had become even more powerful. Before she could have kicked him off easily, but now he remained motionless after receiving one of her kicks. This... this was a monster!

"Impossible!"

Although she kept shouting the word in disbelief, she did not give up; she performed another flying kick aimed at Zhao Yu again! This time the woman was aiming at Zhao Yu's temples. She was betting everything on a single strike!

However, just as the flying leg was about to hit its target, Zhao Yu suddenly loosened his grip on Tarzan, and grabbed the woman's leg.

"Ah!" The woman shouted and attempted to imitate the previous method again, directing another flying kick towards Zhao Yu's head.

Nevertheless, Zhao Yu was not concerned at all. Once he grabbed the woman's leg, he immediately waved his arms and threw her like a chain ball, sending the women whirling through the air!

"Ah..."

As the woman screamed, Zhao Yu loosened his hand, She flew out like a cannonball and crashed into a pile of rickety computer tables!

Bang!

The woman was badly hurt from the fall, and was injured all over her body. After the fall, she was still groaning as she struggled to escape the wreckage. After a while, however, she slowly stopped making noise...

"Go to hell!" Zhao Yu saw that bald-headed Tarzan was still struggling, so he immediately kicked him in his face. Tarzan finally got knocked out.

After the bald-headed guy fainted, the huge warehouse finally returned to peace. The only sound now was Zhao Yu's heavy breathing.

Hoo! Hoo!

Zhao Yu was gasping for air as he looked around the warehouse. The entire warehouse had been turned upside down. Nothing remained intact, including the people inside the warehouse!

The four special policemen who had originally seemed arrogant were now badly injured. They all looked catastrophic now. Some of them were still awake, but others had already fainted and lost consciousness.

Although Zhao Yu had been using the energy booster, because of all the fighting and traumatic physical injuries, it had caused him to suffer extreme pain.

Wheeze... wheeze...

After calming down from his violent mood, Zhao Yu slowly walked towards the desk.

Cell phone, cell phone...

He remembered that his mobile phone had been taken away by Chen Hao and put on a table. The table was now collapsed, so he stooped over the table, looking for it.

Although he found the phone instantly, the area seemed to be one without any signal. But it could not stop Zhao Yu; he immediately clicked on the signal amplification device in his brain, and the cell phone's signal was suddenly restored.

He pressed on the emergency alarm setting on his mobile phone first. Once the alarm button was pressed, the police would immediately know his exact location, and send out emergency support as soon as possible.

After calling the police, Zhao Yu wanted to call and inform Miao Ying. Unexpectedly, just as he was about to dial the number, he suddenly saw Chen Hao, who had been shot in the butt, hiding in a corner!

Chen Hao picked up two broken table boards and blocked himself in it, but he was too close to Zhao Yu. Zhao Yu could see him clearly.

"No... Don't, no..." Once he realized Zhao Yu had found him, Chen Hao trembled with fear. He immediately threw away the table boards and began to climb towards the door.

Due to the gun shot in his butt, he was unable to stand; he could barely crawl forward, and blood gushed out every time he moved. He left a vibrant trail of blood behind him.

"Sob... Don't come here, don't come here..." Chen Hao was shivering convulsively. He had been frightened to the point where he was ready to cry.

Zhao Yu glanced at him relentlessly, then turned around and began walking towards him.

"No! No! I beg you, please don't come over. Ah... No..." Once he saw Zhao Yu was approaching him, Chen Hao began to panic, his face pale with fear.

In his panic, however, he found a gun by his waist. It turned out that his own gun was still there! He immediately grabbed the gun in his hands as he clutched the only weapon that could save his life. Although he knew Zhao Yu was invulnerable, he still shot at Zhao Yu!

Ah!?

Zhao Yu had never expected this guy to still have a gun in his hand! His bulletproof jacket was already ineffective at the moment, so he would undoubtedly die if he were shot again!

Puff...

Equipped with a silencer, the bullet shot out, Zhao Yu quickly dodged it, stepping to the side.

"Ah!"

Chen Hao shouted and continued aiming at Zhao Yu. He fired several rounds of bullets. But then, as soon as he saw he had almost hit Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu disappeared again!

"No! No! No!" Chen Hao became frantic, and began firing all his bullets blindly at the spot Zhao Yu had just been standing in. Eventually, the trigger could not been pulled anymore, but he continued to yell, aiming at the same spot with his gun.

The next moment, something that would make him have an emotional breakdown happened. Seemingly out of nowhere, he heard a creepy voice in his ear.

"F*ck you!"

"Ah... Arghhh ..." Chen Hao suddenly felt like his arm had been caught in something. He was frightened and struggled wildly, but he could not find his way out of it.

Shua...

With a flash of lighting in front of him, Zhao Yu suddenly showed himself. Chen Hao's eyeballs almost popped out of his head seeing this. At last, he stopped resisting at once.

"As I said, I told you that you would be disabled after I finished with all those people!" Zhao Yu grabbed Chen Hao's right arm with both hands and said ferociously, "I always keep my word. How could I break my promise?" As he said this, he twisted Chen Hao's arm. Chen Hao's broke immediately with a cracking sound!

"Arghhh..." A wailing cry rang through the whole warehouse, and Chen Hao was almost struggling with shortness of breath due to extreme pain.

"Hey!" Zhao Yu suddenly remembered something. He tossed Chen Hao's broken arm aside and touched his other arm, then asked, "Come on; is Liao Jingxian a traitor? Other than you, who else was an insider among the police?"

"No... No, no, no... No! No more! Don't, don't, don't... Don't, please..." Chen Hao's face turned pale once he became frightened, and his whole body was covered in a cold sweat. "Liao Jingxian doesn't know anything, he was not one of our people! Please don't... I beg you..."

"Then... who hired you? Who wanted to kill Team Leader Qu Ping? Say it!" Zhao Yu put Chen Hao's other arm on his knee and applied a bit of pressure on it, indicating that Chen Hao's arm would break in the opposite direction.

"I say, I say...I will say... I will tell you everything!" Chen Hao begged. "Yu Fusheng, it is him; the one with the nickname Daddy Yu! I was contacted by his people! That... that policewoman's father killed Daddy Yu's son, so she needed to pay for her father's debt. This is what they claimed. The tip off of Zhou Andong was also their doing. They've also recently begun taking action that is related to the son's revenge! I have said everything, please, don't... don't..."

Cough cough... Zhao Yu could not help coughing. He shouted at Chen Hao fiercely, "For the sake of his father's debt? How could they kill people so casually! Tell me! Where is Yu Fusheng now?"

"I don't know, I really don't know... I... I can help you to find out. Please, I'm begging you." Chen Hao continued pleading with Zhao Yu. His eyes were full of fear.

"Excuse me!" Seeing his energy booster had been almost ineffective, Zhao Yu sneered abruptly and exclaimed, "I always keep my word! So keep your testimony to yourself and tell to the police!"

Once he finished speaking, Zhao Yu pressed on Chen Hao's arm, which immediately broke with a cracking sound!

"Arghhhh..." Chen Hao let out a howling cry once again. He was in immense pain.

But, without the support of the energy booster, Zhao Yu was also losing all his energy. He could only lean to his side. He didn't even have the energy to make a call...