

## Crazy 371

### Chapter 371: An Eye for an Eye

There was the sound of glass shattering again. Zhao Yu kicked one of the men, making him fall on the glass coffee table. It shattered and collapsed. Shards of glass flew and cut Fat Sausage's face.

Fat Sausage was shocked and covered his face with his cattail-leaf-like arms but he dared not stand up from the couch. Suddenly looking at Zhao Yu being so ruthless, the man named Ah Gui quickly ran away with the card machine and Zhao Yu's bank card. Zhao Yu then grabbed an ashtray and threw it. It hit him on his back.

"Ow..." Ah Gui fell flat on the floor, groaning in pain and holding his back. He hurt so much that his whole body twitched.

"F\*ck you!" Turning around, Zhao Yu landed a kick on the short guy that opened the door for him. The short guy flew off and broke a whole bunch of potted plants.

"Aiya!" The man with a ponytail was suddenly awake. He raised his arms and dashed towards Zhao Yu. Zhao Yu blocked with his forearms and seized the chance to grab the guy's collar and push his back against the wall! Then, Zhao Yu held his fist and rained down punches on his face! Zhao Yu's punches were brutal. Even though the man with the ponytail tried to block with all his life, he couldn't manage to block well. Even with his arms covering his face, his nose was still bleeding, and his face was disfigured. The back of his head landed heavily on the door that served as a partition!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Zhao Yu landed three continuous punches, then let go of the guy's collar at the very last punch. When he landed the last punch, the man with a ponytail broke the door and fell into the room! The wall behind the partition collapsed, the curtain was torn, and even the fluorescent lights were torn down. The man with the ponytail could only groan in pain.

After the man with the ponytail was defeated, only Fat Sausage, who was still sitting on the couch, was left. He was stunned. Ever since he started the business, he had never seen anyone so ruthless! When he saw Zhao Yu look at him, he quickly lowered his head. He dared not to even make eye contact with Zhao Yu.

"He's here! Hit him!" The people who had retreated to the TV dashed upstairs again, all holding sticks!

Zhao Yu wanted to strike at Fat Sausage, but he saw that the people downstairs had dashed up again. He pointed at them ferociously and turned around to fight!

The first man came forward and wanted to hit Zhao Yu from the front! Zhao Yu dodged and held the stick with his left hand while he hit the guy's face with his right. But due to the awkward angle, the punch was not hard. The person took back his stick and hit Zhao Yu's body. At the same time, another person got on Zhao Yu's left, wanting to surprise attack him.

Zhao Yu kicked, and the person with the stick flew back. The people behind swarmed forward and beat Zhao Yu with the sticks chaotically. Zhao Yu couldn't dodge anymore, but he grabbed the first person in

front of him and swung him around. Among the chaos, many sticks hit the guy's body and he was in great pain.

Zhao Yu's legs and back were hit too but he was not affected. He sent a few punches out and suddenly broke two people's noses.

"Aiya!" Zhao Yu head-butted a person who tried to grab him. He then lowered his head and dashed through the crowd like a bull, shoving the guy and the three people behind him! Behind the three people were the stairs. When Zhao Yu was rammed into them, they were suddenly off the ground and rolled down the stairs! The wooden stairs were not sturdy. When the three of them fell down, the midsection of the stairs broke, and along with a thundering noise, the entire staircase collapsed!

Pow! Zhao Yu slammed a few punches down on one of the last few people, and grabbed him by his pants, then threw him down the stairs. That person had fallen from a high place and fainted.

There was only one more person holding a steel rod. He wanted to fight Zhao Yu, but he saw him acting so brutal, he got frightened. When he saw Zhao Yu pick up a metal rod and walk over, he was stunned. He immediately waved at Zhao Yu, threw his weapon, and jumped off from the second floor! Unfortunately, he did not look where he was jumping. The place was full of potted cacti. After he jumped off, they could only hear a blood-curdling scream from below...

Looking at the situation, Fat Sausage slapped the back of his head, looking dejected. He picked up a white phone. It seemed that he was going to make a call for help. But, at that point, besides Zhao Yu, there was no one who could stand on their feet on the second floor. Zhao Yu smiled and came before Fat Sausage. He put his face next to Fat Sausage's.

Fat Sausage saw Zhao Yu's smile and realized something. He quickly put down the phone!

At the same time, Huahua opened the door and ran out from the room. Huahua had witnessed Zhao Yu's ruthless performance. She would never have guessed that Police Officer Zhao was so courageous that he could beat dozens of ferocious henchmen alone!

"Come! Huahua, come here!" Zhao Yu beckoned to Huahua. When Huahua came before him, he spread his hands and asked, "Come and look. Among these people, who were the ones that hurt you!"

"Bro Yu, it's okay!" Huahua answered, trembling. "I...I am okay! I am really okay!"

"How can that be? What I—God-king—said cannot be taken back." Zhao Yu smiled maliciously and beckoned to Fat Sausage. "Plus, if I didn't demand justice for you, Fat Sausage would not be happy, right?"

"Mm...you..." Fat Sausage's face was covered in sweat. He was at loss for words.

"Yo, right?" Zhao Yu rubbed the fresh blood on his knuckles as his eyes grew cold.

"Mm..." Fat Sausage looked embarrassed. As a boss, he was not too keen on the idea.

"You have guts!" Zhao Yu snorted, and he landed a punch on Fat Sausage's face without waiting for his response!

Poof... As the person's face was super meaty, the punch seemed as if it had hit water, making a low rippling noise.

Fat Sausage's nose was suddenly bleeding, and it seemed to be flattened. Although he couldn't stand the pain, he did not make a sound.

"Yo? You have integrity!" Zhao Yu raised his fist and landed another punch. That punch made Fat Sausage's entire face bleed, and his eyes looked crooked.

Pow! After the third punch, Fat Sausage couldn't take it anymore. He suddenly raised both his hands up high and pleaded, "Yes, yes, yes. You are right! I am willing! I am glad! Please stop hitting me, stop..."

Zhao Yu then held his fist and said ferociously, "Fat Sausage, follow the rules if you are really part of this business! It is only right and proper for one to pay their debt. I gave you the money, and I also covered the medical fees. But, I, Zhao God-King, have another principle—an eye for an eye! Look," he raised his hands and held Huahua. He pointed at Huahua's face and said, "The mistakes that were made with punches will need to be fixed with punches. Do you agree with me?!"

"Agree, agree..." Fat Sausage was shaking in fear and dared not disagree.

"Come on, Huahua, hurry up. Who hurt you?" Zhao Yu pulled Huahua into his embrace and told Huahua to identify her attackers.

Although Huahua was quivering in fear, Zhao Yu's sudden embrace gave her an unprecedented sense of security. It was as though, in this entire world, only Zhao Yu's chest could give her such feelings!

"Him! Him! And...him!" Huahua pointed at two men, then pointed at the guy with the ponytail who was far away.

"Alright!" Zhao Yu smiled faintly. He first dragged the two who were nearest to the middle of the room, then walked into the collapsed room and dragged the man with a ponytail on the ground.

"Ahhhhh!" The man with a ponytail was in immense pain, and even Huahua felt sorry for him.

## **Chapter 372: A Surprising Discovery**

The three persons that were pointed out by Huahua were all kneeling before Zhao Yu and Huahua. Their faces had already been disfigured by Zhao Yu. One of them had even knocked into the coffee table, leaving his face embedded with a few pieces of glass!

To take revenge of them for taking off Huahua's bra, Zhao Yu took off all three of their pants and underwears, forcing them to wear the underwear on their heads! The three of them were frightened by Zhao Yu, who they saw as being the devil. That moment, all of them were kneeling obediently. No one dared to move.

Zhao Yu was not in the mood to care about them, but he called Ah Gui to bring the card machine, as he wanted to transfer all the money on the card to them! Zhao Yu was not going to go back on his word. He had beaten the bunch of people into such a state, the money left on the card was, even though definitely insufficient, at least a small recompense for their received treatment!

"I hope that all of you have medical insurance!" After Zhao Yu transferred the money, he stood up and walked towards Fat Sausage.

Looking at Zhao Yu approaching him, Fat Sausage quivered in fear. Who knew what this devil would do next...

"Fat Sausage! The debt between us has been cleared!" Zhao Yu said seriously, "The money that Huahua owed you has now been returned, and the debt of Huahua's, I've taken that back, too! So, all has been cleared, do you agree? If you do not agree, you can bring it up now!"

"Agreed! Agreed!" Fat Sausage dared not say otherwise, quickly nodding in agreement.

"Alright! One's word carries the weight of nine tripods. I hope you remember what you said! If you were to find trouble with Huahua," Zhao Yu stared at him, "You must take responsible for the consequences!"

Then, Zhao Yu took Huahua, turned around, and left. Fat Sausage covered his disfigured face. He felt like weeping, but had no tears. As the stairs had collapsed, Zhao Yu let go of Huahua slowly by the side of the stairs, before finding a lower place to jump off to the ground.

"Bro Yu, I'm sorry!" As Zhao Yu held Huahua and was readying to leave the flower store, Huahua cried like a pear blossom bathed in the rain, a weeping beauty. "It's all my fault! Your money, I'll return it back to you!"

"Silly kid, let's go first!"

Zhao Yu comforted Huahua, but his eyes were looking at the first floor of the flower store. He suddenly realized that the very few that were first thrown down the stairs had now disappeared! He reckoned that they had escaped!

But, just when Zhao Yu thought of this, the front door of the flower store suddenly swung open, as dozens of people rushed in from outside! These people were obviously the reinforcements that the hatchet men had found. All of them looked murderous and were holding choppers instead of metal sticks!

"That's him!" Among them, someone recognized Zhao Yu and beckoned to the rest. "He was the one who hit Bro Fat Sausage! Brothers, kill him!"

Dang!

Zhao Yu cursed softly and Huahua was frightened. She hid in Zhao Yu's embrace.

"Bro Yu... What should we do?"

"We will see what we can do!" Zhao Yu then picked up a metal stick from the ground and pushed Huahua behind him.

"Go!"

Along with someone's command, every one dashed forward with blades and sticks, as Zhao Yu protected Huahua. When Zhao Yu had gotten there earlier, he already understood the landscape of the place.

It was a flower store, with most of the places in the flower store being built of wood. Also, beneath the plastic cloth at the rim of the flower store, that was most likely wood too. As long as he could go through from those points, he could escape the flower store.

“Kill!”

The two hatchet men that were holding choppers led the gang. Zhao Yu dodged and hid among the variety of flowers. He noticed that, as these flowers might be very expensive, the two hatchet men acted as though they hesitated to pelt a rat for fear of smashing the vase!

But Zhao Yu didn't care. He swung the stick forward and defeated one of them. The other one quickly counterattacked, but Zhao Yu changed his position after the strike. He pulled Huahua with him and ran into another, deeper corner.

Zhao Yu didn't care if the flowers were expensive. Along the way, they broke quite a number of them, and those hatchet men let out anguished cries when they saw this.

The hatchet men were not silly, though, nor stupid. They saw that Zhao Yu was running into the deeper corner, so they quickly hemmed the two of them in with the flowers, so that they had nowhere to escape to.

Just when Zhao Yu and Huahua were reaching the edge of the flower store, a guy with blonde hair appeared, then swung a club at Huahua. Zhao Yu quickly extended his arms to pull Huahua over to the side.

At the same time, there was another person that came behind Zhao Yu, a chopper already raised in his hands. Zhao Yu had no choice but to throw the metal stick in his hands at the person's face.

The person fell down, but the one who wanted to hit Huahua dashed forward again. As the place was narrow, it was difficult to dodge. Hence, Zhao Yu was worried that Huahua would be injured, so he raised his arms and ran towards the person.

When the club swung down, Zhao Yu blocked it directly with his arms. At the same time, he knocked into the person, causing him to fly out and fall among the flowers!

Then, the others dashed toward him too. Zhao Yu lowered his body and carried a very heavy pot of Brazil wood forward.

“Aiyaya, that pot is expensive. Quick, stop him!!” Among the flowers, someone shouted with heartache.

Zhao Yu didn't care if it was valuable, as he threw the pot onto the fence of the flower store. The wooden fence couldn't withstand such a heavy attack, suddenly breaking to reveal a big hole.

“Let's go!” Zhao Yu shouted. Then, Huahua quickly got out through the hole, followed closely by Zhao Yu.

It was still pouring rain outside the flower store, but the two of them couldn't be bothered. The moment they got out of the flower store, they immediately started running.

But, what surprised Zhao Yu was that, although it was a flower store, it had another high backyard wall outside that was blocking their way! Who would have guessed that the flower store was built in a backyard!

Dang it!

Then, Zhao Yu saw people chasing them from behind and wanted to squeeze out through the hole. He kicked the person approaching in order to buy some time. At the same time, he covered the person's head with a nearby plastic cloth and punched him!

Then, a few choppers suddenly swung out from inside, as Zhao Yu quickly dodged them.

Shua shua shua...

Along with the noises of plastic cloth being torn, about four to five hatchet men had also gotten through the hole and were chasing after Zhao Yu and Huahua again. Zhao Yu saw this and quickly dragged Huahua to run with him along the wall, intending to look for an escape.

Unfortunately, there wasn't any exit, but they instead ran into an alley that was next to the flower store! At the end of the alley, besides a few houses, there was nothing!

Dang it!

Zhao Yu took a glance at the houses' heights and quickly ran before one of them. He lied against the anti-theft door and shouted at Huahua, "Hurry up, I will push you up to the roof!"

Then, the hatchet men, holding blades and sticks, were running towards them. Huahua asked anxiously, "Bro Yu, what about you?"

"You get up and it'll be alright! Hurry up!" Zhao Yu shouted and Huahua hurried her steps. But, just when Zhao Yu was getting ready to push Huahua up to the roof, something unexpected happened. The anti-theft door behind him opened, and the voice of someone who sounded impatient was heard.

"Who is it? It's middle of the night, what's going on?"

Huh?!

Zhao Yu and Huahua were stunned. When the door opened, a half naked man walked out! They were looking at each other, then the men realized that he didn't know the man and woman that now stood before him! At the same time, the hatchet men that were approaching bellowed and made the eyes of the man grow wide!

"Dang you!" Zhao Yu was quick in his response, quickly punching him. Then, he dragged him by his ankle and left him in the backyard, while he and Huahua got into the room through the anti-theft door.

Pak pak pak...

Suddenly, there were noises right outside the door. The hatchet men were all hammering the door crazily, but the anti-theft door was sturdy and couldn't be opened. Zhao Yu and Huahua finally relaxed, as Zhao Yu quickly latched the door lock.

Phew...

Zhao Yu let out a heavy pant, then took out his phone to call for assistance. But when he unlocked his phone, he suddenly realized something.

What the heck?!

Zhao Yu was shocked and quickly looked for the light switch. When the room was lit up, both Huahua and him were shocked.

The ground of the house was littered with various types of bottles and cans! There was even soil remnants that were intact on the bottles and cans, as though... As though they were cultural relics that had just been unearthed!

It can't be, right?!

At that instance, Zhao Yu thought, Could these be the things that were stolen by the grave robbers?!

### **Chapter 373: What Do You Want Me To See?**

It was still pouring and it did not look like it was going to stop anytime soon.

Whoop whoop whoop... The police siren was ringing out far and wide along all of Flower Market Street. The policemen quickly surrounded Fat Sausage's flower store and rushed in. The policemen carried loaded guns and dashed through the flower store but they realized that the store was already in a mess.

When the police detectives got to the alley according to Zhao Yu's coordinates, they were shocked when they saw Zhao Yu soaking wet, standing there like a statue! At his feet, there were five to six people that had been beaten to a pulp, groaning in pain...

When Zhao Yu saw the unearthed relics in the house, he suddenly realized the severity of the matter. If the relics were really from the Ming Dynasty's ancient tomb, it meant that the people at the flower store were somehow connected to the grave robbers! So, he immediately called the police and reported it to Miao Ying at the same time. As Zhao Yu often got into sudden fights, Miao Ying was used to it. She did not delay but brought everyone in the police station to arrest the criminals.

But after calling the police, Zhao Yu was worried! Although the henchmen were still banging on the door, Zhao Yu was worried that the henchmen outside the door would seize the chance to escape when the police came.

In for a penny, in for a pound; Zhao Yu decided to not do the logical thing.

He first observed the house, and after he confirmed there was no longer any danger in the house, he let Huahua stay inside while he pushed the anti-theft door open and dashed out! Huahua was frightened! She thought Zhao Yu was crazy. He was already in a safe place and had called the police, but risked his life to go out again!

Actually, being worried that the people would escape was just a lie; Zhao Yu was just looking for an excuse for himself! His actual aim was very simple—he wanted to fight those people as he had not fought so intensely in a long time! It was different from fighting with the SWAT soldiers. He used a lot of devices, and Zhao Yu thought it was not an honest fight as he had had an unfair advantage in those

fights. But the people before him were different. These people were gangsters like him. Looking at these people fight with knives and sticks in their hands, Zhao Yu felt pumped up and extremely excited! Along with the heavy rain, Zhao Yu's desire to fight was ignited.

Zhao Yu pushed open the anti-theft door and turned into a blood-thirsty beast! At that moment, he didn't even have any decent weapon but he fought barehanded against five to six henchmen! They were dumbstruck as they couldn't understand why a person that they were after would outside, right into them.

Although these guys were constantly fighting, they had never seen anyone like Zhao Yu before. Zhao Yu didn't want to use the techniques that Miao Ying had taught him, but he fought with his life. He didn't care about knives or sticks, but grabbed and fought one after another!

Zhao Yu fought till the very end. The remaining two people were dumbfounded and couldn't even think about escaping! They were beat beyond recognition by Zhao Yu, and groaned in pain as they held their head!

When the police arrived to arrest the criminals, they saw cracks and holes in the wall by the side of the alley that were caused by heavy hits to the wall. The cracks were made by using the enemy's head, or punching it with a fist. Looking at such tragedy, the police detectives couldn't bear another look.

"Lock all of them up and bring them back to the station. Don't leave anyone behind!"

A familiar voice came from behind all of the policemen. He saw Miao Ying in her raincoat. She commanded the officers, "Those that are severely injured, take them to the hospital, and make sure someone keeps an eye on all of them! Once they regain consciousness, interrogate them!"

Then, Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu standing in the heavy rain, and she too was shocked by Zhao Yu's fierce look.

"Zhao Yu!" She took big strides over and asked, "What is going on? Which play are you staging now?"

"Captain Miao, you came!" Seeing Miao Ying's arrival, Zhao Yu suddenly kept up his intimidating aura and pointed at the small house behind him. "Hurry up, I have something to show you! Hehehe..." Zhao Yu turned around and brought Miao Ying into the small house. But when he got closer, Huahua ran out from inside of the house and into his arms again!

"Bro Yu, you gave me a heart attack! Are...are you okay?"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu looked as though he was struck by lightning. It was embarrassing.

"Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying recognized Huahua, and she suddenly crossed her arms and said with an unhappy face, "Zhao Yu, is this what you wanted me to see?"

"It's just a joke!" Zhao Yu quickly pulled Huahua off him and brought Miao Ying into the small house.

When Miao Ying saw the unearthed relics, her eyes finally filled with excitement. "Zhao Yu, you... How did you find this place?" Miao Ying realized something and grabbed Zhao Yu's arm to ask, "Do you mean, these things are related to the Tomb Murder Case?"

"Mm..." As it was complicated, Zhao Yu suddenly didn't know what to say.



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A few hours later, in the police station office.

It was four in the morning but Zhao Yu didn't look tired at all. He took a shower and changed, and was drinking coffee that Li Beini made for him. As witnesses, Yang Hong and Huahua came to record testimonies at the police station. After that, they went home to rest. Zhao Yu explained to Miao Ying why he went to the flower store, and how he found those relics.

After she heard Zhao Yu's reasoning, Miao Ying couldn't help but get angry. She scolded Zhao Yu on the spot! It turned out, Miao Ying thought that Zhao Yu had gotten some reliable tip about the relics and found the flower store. But, Zhao Yu had just run into it coincidentally. It was such a turn-off! Where on earth could there be such a coincidence? There were so many relics in the world, but the one that was Zhao Yu had run into coincidentally had to be relics unearthed from the Ming Dynasty ancient tomb?

Although he had the miracle system, he had not gotten the "Gen" hexagram, so Zhao Yu was uncertain too. But whether or not the relics were related to the Tomb Murder Case, it was still a good deed on Zhao Yu's part! At least those people in the flower store were running an illegal business, so Zhao Yu had a proper reason to fight with! If not, those people had been severely hurt by him, and it would be a difficult situation to deal with! Taking the medical fees into consideration, three-hundred thousand might not be sufficient! Besides, as these people were criminals, the three-hundred-thousand that Zhao Yu paid for Huahua might be able to be retrieved. Plus, he had run into many coincidences in the past. What if the relics really were from the Ming Dynasty ancient tomb? He would receive immense credit again!

Zhao Yu held a beautiful potted plant in his hands and looked closely. The potted plants were things that Zhao Yu walked off with from the flower store earlier. He had no clue about potted plants and didn't know what kind of plant it was. When Zhao Yu was examining it, Miao Ying returned.

Captain Miao brought in a stack of documents and came before Zhao Yu. She threw the documents on Zhao Yu's desk. "Zhao Yu, the investigation and testimonies are finished! These are not grave robbers; they don't even sell relics!"

"It can't be." Zhao Yu was surprised. He quickly took a look at the copy of the confession. Only then did he realize that the bunch of people were counterfeit dealers, and the items that looked like relics in the house were things that they made!

"The f\*ck!" he exclaimed in his head. Zhao Yu was tongue-tied. He felt embarrassed. It wasn't even relics, so how could it be related to grave robbers?

### **Chapter 374: Stones From Other Hills**

Miao Ying gave Zhao Yu a lecture. She said, "Although they did arrest a bunch of guys that were making counterfeit relics and providing loan shark services, in regards to the Tomb Murder Case, they really did lose their dignity."

When each branch was looking closely at everyone's movements, the Rongyang Branch employed huge forces to investigate the Tomb Murder Case. However, they made a mistake and had only arrested an

illegal organization that was making counterfeit relics. Hence, it was definitely embarrassing for that snafu to be spread around!

There were two main reasons for this. Firstly, Flower Market Street wasn't under Rongyang Branch's jurisdiction. Secondly, investigating the counterfeit items was not included in the police detective's orders for duty. Thirdly, the people were bashed up terribly, which made it difficult for them to give any explanations to the higher ups!

So, Miao Ying had to spend a lot of effort in order to clean up Zhao Yu's mess. Hence, Captain Miao, of course, now wanted to complain!

But, Zhao Yu wasn't bothered by Miao Ying's lecture. In his opinion, he had arrested a bunch of criminals, so it was considered as still being a great thing. After all, he had removed some of the evils from among the people.

Also, because of the miracle system, Zhao Yu had hope. He went into the interrogation room to interrogate Fat Sausage and the rest of the gang personally. He even used his last lie detector in the process. However, he did not manage to get any information regarding the Tomb Murder Case.

Through the lie detector's verification, Fat Sausage and the others were only in charge of making counterfeit relics. Their circulation channel was the antique market, so it didn't overlap with the grave robbers at all. Hence, the Tomb Murder Case had no connection at all with them!

Following the interrogation, the police detectives were busy for the rest of the night. Although they had arrested a criminal organization, it still had not helped with the tomb murder case at all.

After sunrise, another two pieces of relevant news came in, one after another. ..

Firstly, the police detectives did not find any suspicious vehicle through the surveillance video that Yunyang County had provided. Although there were a few trucks that might have been used to carry stolen goods, when they had investigated the license plates, all were certified and ruled out.

Secondly, regarding the lost report of the three old experts, it also led to a dead-end. The three of them had done their homework beforehand. They hid away from the surveillance camera and did not leave any traces behind. No one know where the three of them went.

Attempts at tracing them via surveillance video did not work, so the police detectives from the municipal bureau had to use the human relationships of the victims to try to find a new breach. But, that would require door-to-door visits, which would take time. Therefore, there wouldn't be any new clues anytime soon.

Hence, each branch that was determined to resolve the case had to use their own new and creative methods to continue investigating. In the morning, the rain lessened in intensity, but still showed no signs of stopping. It was supposed to a hot summer day, but the rain brought a chilly breeze that made people feel uncomfortable.

Although Zhao Yu did not get any new clues about the Tomb Murder Case, following what happened with Fat Sausage, he suddenly had a new train of thought. According to Captain Miao Ying's orders, Zhao Yu was mainly placed in charge of investigating suspicious cultural relics in order to see if he could find out any news regarding the grave robbers through the cultural relics!

So...

Zhao Yu naturally had to focus on “cultural relics”. But, whenever these two words came up, Zhao Yu would think about the head of the underground black merchant in the Depth in Breath Gymnasium, Li Mengqi!

Due to the bank robbery case, the underground black market under Li Mengqi was uncovered by the police. As she was accused of multiple violations, she was being held captive in the detention center, awaiting her trial.

According to Li Mengqi’s confession, her underground black market was one of the biggest in Qinshan. Thus, any higher level stolen goods would have to go through her.

Then.....Would Li Mengqi know anything about the cultural relics from the Ming Dynasty tomb?

Recalling what happened back then, when the Mianlin Case had reached a bottleneck, Zhao Yu had visited experts in the prison. Through an introduction by the other kidnapper, they had managed to progress in the case investigation.

Then...This time, can we repeat a similar success here?

There’s a saying “Stones from other hills may serve to polish the jade”, which means that wise men correct their own failings by learning from others’ faults. I wonder if Li Mengqi could give me some new updates or new ideas?

However, although Zhao Yu was not familiar with its exact inner workings, he knew the basic rules of the underground black market. If he were to visit out of the blue to interrogate Li Mengqi, she would not spill the beans easily.

So, Zhao Yu needed to do some homework first. Zhao Yu spent the entire morning preparing information and contacting staff in the detention center. Thus, it was already lunchtime by the time he got to the detention center to interrogate Li Mengqi.

Having been locked up in prison, Li Mengqi was not the arrogant lady boss that she had been back in the Depth in Breath Gym anymore. Her shoulders slumped down and she looked lethargic. Her white sideburns made her look way older than she actually was.

As expected, when Zhao Yu made clear the purpose of his visit, then asked her where would people go to sell or trade the unearthed relics, Li Mengqi pretended to be completely dumb. She then tried to divert the issue, saying that she didn’t like to talk about things that were gloomy.

But, she finally began to open up. She explained that, ever since she started the underground black market, she hardly had any communications with the grave robbers. She also said that the grave robbers were very smart. She explained further that the types of ancient tomb relics they dealt in would normally be sold outstation.

What Li Mengqi said was exactly what Zhao Yu had been worried about. Although, after the case, the municipal bureau ran traffic control to check the vehicles that came in and out strictly. But such high level grave robbers normally had their own transporting channels. Hence, the bunch of unearthed relics that were excavated from the prefect’s tomb might have already left Qinshan.

“Stop the nonsense, sis!” Zhao Yu smiled when he said this. “Your trading circle was the biggest in Qinshan, so even if you don’t like talking about gloomy things, as a big player in the market, you must have heard something! Look, I came with sincerity today. You heard about the Tomb Murder Case, right? If you were to help the police to find new clues, there would only be benefits for you, not harm!”

He continued begging for her help. “See, in no time, you would be at trial! I think you are already clear with the unavoidable results of your trial’s ending! So, this is a good opportunity to win back at least some honor! If you were to perform deeds of merit now, it could even perhaps help to reduce your sentence!”

“Humph!” Li Mengqi sent a death glare to Zhao Yu. “If it wasn’t for you, would I be here now? You said you came here with sincerity, but from what I see, you only came here for yourself!”

“Hey! That’s unfair! You can’t put it that way...”

Zhao Yu said the words of chagrin, but inside, he was actually thrilled. This meant that Li Mengqi most likely knew something!

“Police officer, what do you want me to do? I don’t know anything! I don’t care about any Tomb Murder Case!” Li Mengqi was obviously getting a little emotional.

“You could introduce me to a few masters regarding the appraising of the cultural relics! If the grave robbers were to sell or trade the items, they would have to find some experts to evaluate them, right?”

Zhao Yu continued to speak, “And, besides your underground black merchant, who else is big enough to take in such a great deal of such unique items?”

“Hehe...” Li Mengqi smiled coldly. “That’s a joke! To decrease my sentence, you want me to betray my people and colleagues of the same trade? Robbers have codes and values, too. Even if I get a life sentence, I couldn’t betray anyone like that! Plus, I have family! If I were to point them out to you, then what about my family?”

Not skipping a beat, Zhao Yu took the opportunity to show Li Mengqi the photo he had pre-loaded in his phone. In the photo, there was a beautiful young lady. The young lady was Li Mengqi’s daughter.

“You?!” She saw Zhao Yu holding her daughter’s photo as he spoke, suddenly furious. She slammed the table and asked, “You! What do you want to do?”

“Don’t panic! Listen to me...” Zhao Yu smiled maliciously. “Your daughter goes to a university in the States, so I know that the expenses there are really high! I wonder how she manages her living expenses and tuition fees? I also wonder, would there be a shadow account or something of that sort funding this?”

He was slowly connecting the dots for her. “Oh, and I just found out that our nation has a way to freeze the overseas bank accounts of any suspects! So, if they managed to find out that your daughter’s source of financial aid was related to you and any illegal doings... Tsk tsk...”

“I’ll tell you! I’ll tell you!” Li Mengqi understood what Zhao Yu meant, so quickly pleaded, “What do you want to know? I’ll tell you everything! But please, don’t do anything to my daughter! She’s young and is in a foreign country all by herself. If she were to lose her financial support, I...”

Li Mengqi was already sobbing at the mere thought...

### **Chapter 375: Another Unexpected Discovery**

“My other two hired appraisers are like me, they came in here!” Li Mengqi said, disheartened. “No matter what kind of criminal organization or grave robbers, they can’t come to the detention center and ask them to evaluate, right?”

Regarding appraising relics, Zhao Yu did not have much hope because it was most likely that the grave robbers still had the other two old experts from the Cultural Relic Bureau on hand, and the two of them could totally help them with that. Plus, grave robbers that were more advanced were usually appraisers themselves, and some were even better than experts. So, in regards to appraising relics, Zhao Yu did not have much hope.

Then, Zhao Yu redirected his focus to dealing with stolen goods. “Sis, if the grave robbers were to sell the relics locally, where would they go?” Once he brought up such sensitive topic, Li Mengqi went silent again. If she were to answer that question, it meant that she had to betray her friends.

“Sis, I guarantee, on my honor, that I will not betray you! Plus, if I were to look for them, I won’t use my identity as a policeman, will that do?” Zhao Yu comforted her as he touched the photo on his phone.

“Sigh! Alright!” Li Mengqi sighed. “Flower Market Street, number fifty-three, Flowers of All Nations. Go there and look for Mr. Lee! This person specializes in taking in unearthed relics. Nobody is more professional than he is!”

“Wait...Flower Market Street?” Zhao Yu thought. Hearing the name, he immediately recalled last night’s fight. “So quickly...another one on Flower Market Street? Number 53? Flowers of All Nations. Oh, the name is not right. The name of this flower shop is not the same as Fat Sausage’s.”

“Just say that you are my friend. But, you...you better use a buyer’s identity.” Li Mengqi thought and said, “If Mr. Lee does not know anything, it means that the grave robbers did not and would not sell them in Qinshan!”

“Alright!” Zhao Yu nodded as he pondered. “It seems that Flower Market Street is not that simple. Counterfeit relics and buying genuine relics. Is it really a family business?” he thought.

As the interrogation with Li Mengqi had ended, Zhao Yu wanted to keep his phone and leave, but Li Mengqi suddenly pleaded, “Officer, excuse me. Can I take another look at your cellphone? I haven’t seen my daughter in a very long time!”

Seeing that Li Mengqi missed her daughter dearly, Zhao Yu couldn’t refuse. He passed his phone to her. Li Mengqi quickly took the phone and looked at her daughter’s photo carefully. Tears welled up in her eyes as she looked at the photo.

Zhao Yu looked at Li Mengqi and thought quickly in his mind, “What else would this woman know? Relic, relic... She’s an expert that buys relics. Besides Mr. Lee, what else could she tell me?”

Li Mengqi was already fifty-years-old. She could be given a life sentence for the black market case alone. She would most likely spend the rest of her life in prison!

“But, this woman had been running a black market organization for so many years. She had her glory days. Maybe... Wait! Qinshan! Black merchant! For so many years?! Then...” Suddenly, a peculiar idea popped into Zhao Yu’s head. He quickly took back his phone and found another photo from the internal server. The photo was none other than the photo of the female corpse in the mandarin jacket.

“Sis, take a look at this photo. This is a case from eighteen years ago.” Zhao Yu passed Li Mengqi the photo and said, “Look at the costume that she’s wearing; it’s an authentic ancient costume. Look carefully, what can you think of?”

Li Mengqi did not expect Zhao Yu to show her a corpse, and her expression changed completely. She looked at the photo unwillingly.

“From the design, it should be from the Qing Dynasty! And,” Li Mengqi creased her eyebrows and said with uncertainty, “the clothing looks so bright. It should be new?”

“It really is from the Qing Dynasty, and it was really an ancient costume, but it’s not new,” Zhao Yu explained.

“No, that’s not what I meant... Mm...” Li Mengqi said in embarrassment, “Can you get me a pair of glasses? I can’t really see clearly!”

“Okay!” Zhao Yu quickly asked for help from the guards.

“Officer, what I meant by new is that no one has worn this piece of clothing before. From what I see, this costume looks like a burial object. The owner of the tomb should be a rich man’s wife or something like that!” Li Mengqi said.

“Oh... You’re pretty good at this!” Zhao Yu suddenly realized, “Sis, you seem pretty familiar with ancient tombs. What you told me earlier about it being sad, and you wouldn’t take any unearthed relics was a joke, right?”

“Cough! In our line, you get to know a bit about everything!” The guard came with a pair of glasses and Li Mengqi looked carefully at the photo again after putting them on. “Officer, I vaguely remember this. This was what happened back then when they upgraded Qin River Bridge many years ago, right?” Li Mengqi asked curiously, “I don’t understand, why are you showing this to me?”

“Mm...” Zhao Yu was searching for an excuse when Li Mengqi suddenly said, “That’s really weird. I have never told anyone before. How did you find out?”

Huh?! Hearing what Li Mengqi said, Zhao Yu was shocked. “What...what do you mean? Is Li Mengqi related to the Female Corpse in Ancient Costume Case?” he thought to himself.

“Hehe...” Li Mengqi suddenly smiled and said solemnly, “Alright. As I did not say anything back then, I might as well tell you now! Actually, the dead woman in the photo, I’ve seen her before!”

“Huh?! Motherf\*cker. What...what’s going on?” Zhao Yu thought in disbelief. He was shocked. He had not gotten a “Gen” hexagram that day! How could he suddenly find out something important about the case?

“Do you know who this woman is?” Zhao Yu asked in shock.

"I don't know," Li Mengqi answered seriously. "I've only seen her once!"

"Huh? Seen her?" Zhao Yu quickly asked, "How did you see her?"

"Sigh! Since it's been so many years, I'll just tell you!" Li Mengqi was holding Zhao Yu's cellphone as she said, "I inherited the business from my grandfather. About twenty years ago, I was my grandfather's assistant, helping him take care of financial stuff.

"Once, in my grandfather's study room, I saw this woman, and not once only!" Li Mengqi recalled, "She was a woman from the south. She looked so beautiful that I couldn't forget her even after one look."

"Oh? Then...who is she? What does she do?" Zhao Yu asked.

"I think she should be in the same business as us. I'm only guessing. My grandfather was a very strict person, and his temperament was pretty bad too, so I dared not ask!" Li Mengqi pondered. "Then, after two-three years, I saw the news in the paper and the government's notice. Although her body had decayed, I could recognize that she was that woman!"

Tsk tsk... Zhao Yu listened carefully. As he could see, the Female Corpse in Ancient Costume Case was extremely complicated.

"Don't complain that I didn't report this earlier!" Li Mengqi said straightforwardly, "What we do cannot be revealed. The worst thing I could have done was get involved with the police. Plus, the relationship between my grandfather and the woman seemed to be intimate. I was worried that her death was related to my grandfather! So, all the more reason not to say anything!"

"Mm... Why hasn't the case not been solved after so many years?" Li Mengqi asked. "I remember that the case was quite influential. The village invited many monks to do various kinds of ceremonies as well!"

"Officer, I think that the woman's death was definitely related to romance. Because...the woman was too beautiful! I've lived for so long, but I've never seen such a beautiful person!"

"Is it related to romance? Is it a crime of passion?" Zhao Yu wondered.

"And I remember another detail. I'm not sure whether or not it will help." Li Mengqi continued, "Back then when my grandfather was talking to the woman, he always brought up the word 'Gege'. I realized later on that 'Gege' was the woman's name. It should be a term of endearment, a nickname or something."

Gege? Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows tighter.

"So, for the occasion," Li Mengqi sighed, "they killed her and made her wear a mandarin jacket from the Qing Dynasty. If it's not because of romance, then I don't know what it was for."

### **Chapter 376: Oh, It Is His Second Uncle**

Around noon, the rain finally stopped. The sun, which had not been out for a long time, showed its smiling face and brought warmth to the city after the heavy rain.

But, summer was summer at the end of the day. The sun had only just risen for a while, when the temperature took a turn. The lovely warmth had turned into an almost unbearable hotness and humidity.

Zhao Yu was enjoying his lunch in a noodle shop, which had already turned on its air conditioner. He sat near the window, looking out at the raindrops on the tree branches outside. He was lost in thought over the complicated case.

What Li Mengqi said had given him some hints about the Female Corpse in the Ancient Costume Case. That made the cold case that had been put aside for many years seem to be almost traceable! But, at the same time, what Li Mengqi said had also uncovered another layer of mystery and veiled unknowns in the case.

Zhao Yu had seen the record of the Female Corpse in the Ancient Costume case. According to that record, the female died of suffocation. One would then assume that she had been strangled to death by someone. But, the autopsy report clearly stated that the female had no signs of being violated...

Where did this woman with the nickname "Gege" come from? Was it that she was really killed because of some relationship problem? And if the woman was in the same trade as Li Mengqi, could she also be a cultural relics seller? Also, the ancient costume that she was wearing, was it from her own collection?

Unfortunately, Li Mengqi's grandfather had passed away many years ago. Li Mengqi tried her best, but she could only remember a few people that might know Gege. And even these people that she thought of were either known to her only by nickname or had already passed away!

But, there was still a string of hope that Zhao Yu clung to. He left the detention center and immediately told Liang Huan and Zhang Jingfeng about the clues that he had gotten, so that the two of them could further investigate the matters.

Of course, besides updating them about his investigation results, Zhao Yu asked Zhang Jingfeng to check on Mister Lee.

Like the saying goes: "Knowing one's own, and the enemy's, strength is the sure way to victory", before he ever took action, Zhao Yu naturally had to know the other party's background.

Zhang Jingfeng was an expert in looking for people. Zhao Yu was only halfway through his lunch, when the requested information about Mister Lee had already been sent to his hand phone!

According to the information, Mister Lee's alias name was Li Xiusheng, who was also registered as a tradesman doing flower trading. Hence, on the surface, he was a legitimate businessman.

But, unconventionally, the assets under his name totaled up to include more than two billion, countless luxurious cars, and jaw-dropping houses. It was hard to imagine how someone who runs a flower shop could legally earn such a huge amount of money.

Then, Zhao Yu started thinking seriously. How could he get information about the ancient tomb case from Mister Lee?

Do I have to put on a show, like the secret agent battle? Should I pretend to be a rich man in order to buy cultural relics, then use that as an excuse to get close to him?



Or, maybe I could pretend to be a robber, then go disguised and force him to tell me everything, as I point a gun to his head...

I could also keep things simple and just sneak into his flower shop to investigate in secret...

And, there is another invisible camera in my device bar. Why not just keep watch of him for a while?

But... From the lesson he had learned the night before, Zhao Yu felt that no matter which investigative method he chose, it would still be best to head to the police station to get a gun. If he had had a gun with him the night before, there wouldn't have been so much trouble.

Plus, after the battle of the night before, he felt exhausted. If he were to have another fight with Mister Lee's troop, his stamina might be adequate. So, after his meal, Zhao Yu returned to the police station straightaway.

Of course, before he took the gun, he had to return to the office to report in and ask for the latest update regarding the progression of the Tomb Murder Case. In the end, the case was still the same.

Miao Ying had sent the team out to investigate different clues, but no one had any harvest, including Zhao Yu's flower market incident. They apparently had rejoiced too soon.

At that time, Miao Ying had gone out for lunch. Zhao Yaohui told Zhao Yu that Captain Miao had asked about the situation of the municipal bureau investigation team through her connections. The municipal bureau investigation team had apparently visited a large number of friends and family of the three experts that got lost, but no one knew what they were up to that time.

They also heard from their families that the three experts were on very friendly terms. It was even said that they went deep into the forest for many inspections together in their youths. They even came across a flash flood and nearly lost their lives! From then onwards, the three of them were always together and became lifelong friends.

Miao Ying then presumed that, among the three old experts, there might be one who got into big trouble, perhaps causing the other two to help him resolve the problem. No one really knew yet, though...

Although there wasn't much progress on the case, the same trusty whiteboard now stood in the office again. From each channel, the information about the ancient tomb case had been added by various police detectives.

Actually, after a few reformation, there was a case analysis room that was specially designed with complete functionality, but the police detectives had already formed a habit and routine. Thus, they preferred to discuss the case around the whiteboard in the office.

As Zhao Yu had urgent matters to be solved, he couldn't go through the information in detail as he came before Zhang Jingfeng's table. He asked him to help him check the exact location of Mister Lee from Flower Market Street. If he wasn't at his flower shop, Zhao Yu would waste his time going there.

"It can't be?! Why would it be so?"

Zhang Jingfeng was stunned as he checked on Mister Lee's handphone location, as Mister Lee was showing up as being right there, in their very own Rongyang Police Station!

“What is going on? Why is he in the police station?” Zhao Yu felt this was weird, too.

Zhang Jingfeng tapped on his keyboard to quickly find his exact location. “He just got out of Economic Investigation Department. I... I’ll ask... Hold on a minute!”

Zhang Jingfeng quickly made a call. He then found out that Mister Lee Xiusheng was there to bail his nephew out.

When Zhang Jingfeng asked for his nephew’s name and situation, he then understood. Liu Xiusheng’s nephew was actually Li Xiaowei, and Li Xiaowei was Fat Sausage!

“Second Uncle!” Zhang Jingfeng finally connected the dots. “Li Xiusheng is Li Xiaowei’s second uncle. Li Xiaowei’s father passed away, so his second uncle is here to bail his nephew out!”

The Economic Investigation Department also told Zhang Jingfeng that, because Fat Sausage had much to do with an ongoing case, he couldn’t be bailed temporarily. So the person left without being able to do anything!

That’s interesting... Zhao Yu pondered this seriously. Who knew that Fat Sausage and Lee Xiusheng were related?!

The second uncle dealt with genuine cultural relics, while the nephew made counterfeits. It was like a perfect family chain business! Who knew if Li Xiusheng had any other nephews or nieces? Maybe, in the flower market, there was even more underground trading going on...

If so.....

I shall meet them!

Then, Zhao Yu quickly told Zhang Jingfeng to send his exact location to him. He then went to the ammunition room to get a gun. After that, he drove the police car to chase after Li Xiusheng.....

### **Chapter 377: A Professional Con Artist**

According to Li Xiusheng’s phone’s GPS, Zhao Yu caught up to him quickly. Although Mr. Li was filthy rich, he kept a low profile and only came to the police station on an electronic tricycle. Zhao Yu trailed behind him and found that he stayed back for very long at a small store near Flower Market Street. And, when he left the small store, he was carrying a box in his hands. He put the box on the tricycle and looked around cautiously. Then, he got onto his tricycle and rode toward a housing area behind Flower Market Street. That row of housing was the earliest batch of bungalows in Qinshan. As it was near to the city center, the price had become sky high.

Zhao Yu followed Li Xiusheng, and very quickly he saw him drive into of one of the bungalow’s yard. The bungalow’s gate was really top-notch. After Li Xiusheng went in, the gate closed tightly automatically, and it was like a window curtain that does with no gap. So, Zhao Yu couldn’t see anything from the outside.

Zhao Yu raised his head, but he could only see Li Xiusheng was fidgeting with something in the yard, and he looked like he was in a hurry. In order to get a better look, Zhao Yu wanted to get out of the car. But

before he opened the door, he saw two surveillance cameras on the pillar of the gate, and they covered the entire area from the gate to the wall, without any blind spots. If Zhao Yu were to walk over, he would most likely be noticed by the man.

“Alright!” Zhao Yu thought to himself, “If it’s like this, I might as well waste it one more time!” He quickly tapped on the Invisible Fluoroscopic Device in his mind. He could then see through the gate and see what was happening inside. Although the image was unclear, by his silhouette, Zhao Yu could tell that Li Xiusheng was moving something with a fat woman. In front of them, besides the tricycle, was another car. On the fluoroscopic device, there were many pixelated patches, and Zhao Yu couldn’t see the brand of the car. But according to his understanding of cars, he was certain that it was a luxurious BMW.

The woman put a lot of things into the trunk of the BMW. When Li Xiusheng went to put another box into the trunk, there was almost no space left! Helplessly, Li Xiusheng had no choice but to put the box in the back seat. Then, the two of them seemed to be fighting about something vigorously, as though they were in a hurry. In the end, the woman flapped her arms around and returned to the house. Li Xiusheng pulled the car door open and got onto the BMW.

“Yo?” Zhao Yu was thinking quickly. According to their few actions, he could tell something. Zhao Yu got an idea and quickly pulled open his car door and ran over.

Just when Zhao Yu ran to the entrance of the bungalow, Li Xiusheng happened to open the gate. It seemed that he just wanted to leave the house in his BMW. He had already started the car engine. When Zhao Yu saw, he quickly dashed through the front gate. At the same time, he waved at Li Xiusheng as though they knew each other!

Li Xiusheng wanted to step on the gas pedal and drive out, but he got a shock when he saw someone suddenly walk in. He immediately stepped on the brakes. Zhao Yu seized the chance to pull open the car door and sit in the back seat of the BMW.

“Wow! Mr. Lee is such an amazing man. This is a BMW 730! Hehehe! So rich!” Zhao Yu exclaimed when he got into the car.

Li Xiusheng was dumbstruck, and he immediately roared, “Hey? Who are you? What are you doing? You...”

“Aiyo, I forgot to introduce myself, Mr. Lee. Nice to meet you!” Zhao Yu said politely as he showed him his badge.

“Ah!” Li Xiusheng was shocked. His face grew pale as he asked, “P-p-police?”

“You are so nervous. What happened? Did you do something illegal, and now you feel bad?” Zhao Yu smiled and pressed the handgun in his pocket with his right hand as he was afraid that Li Xiusheng would make a strange move.

“No, no, nothing, Officer. Mm... Police Officer, how can I help you?” Li Xiusheng stuttered to the point that Zhao Yu suspected that he had a speech impediment.

“Hahahaha!” Zhao Yu laughed. “Mr. Lee! Look at your terrified expression. Let’s get to business! I heard that you are a famous master appraiser, and I need some help from you!”

“Who...who said that? How would I know?” Li Xiusheng creased his eyebrows while looking at Zhao Yu from head to toe, wanting to find out where Zhao Yu’s came from.

“Just a few questions. After you help me, I will leave immediately!” Zhao Yu comforted him. “Do you know that they found a prefect’s tomb from the Ming Dynasty in Yunyang a few days ago? There was a dead body in the tomb! I am the detective in charge of the case. As there were some things about the relics that we couldn’t understand, I am here to ask for your help!”

“A prefect’s tomb?” Li Xiusheng was confused, but when Zhao Yu expressed the purpose of his visit, Li Xiusheng slowly calmed down and asked, “I am not an archeologist, what can I help you with?”

“The grave robbers took the relics in the tomb. I would like to ask you, if the grave robbers were to sell their spoils in Qinshan, who would they look for? Your connections are strong, can you tell me?”

“Huh?” Li Xiusheng then understood what Zhao Yu meant, and immediately pretended he didn’t know anything. “Officer, what do you mean? How would I know where the grave robbers would sell their spoils? I am just a flower seller. You...you are asking the wrong person.”

“Oh. In that case...” Zhao Yu pouted and a wicked idea came to him. He quickly took the box in the back seat and asked, “Huh? Mister Lee, what is this?”

Then, before Mr. Lee could object, Zhao Yu opened the box straight away. There was a porcelain vase wrapped in bubble wrap.

“Hey? You?! Don’t move!” Li Xiusheng panicked and stopped him. But why would Zhao Yu listen to him? He took out the vase. It was a vase that had red pattern stripes, but there was a chip near the mouth of the vase, and it looked like it was quite old.

“What is this? Is this very expensive?” Zhao Yu pretended to ask. He knew that Li Xiusheng dealt with relics, and that this was something that was taken from the hidden small store. So, it should cost a ton!

“Mm, mm...” Li Xiusheng was contradicting himself. He said with difficulty, “It costs quite a bit of money! It is a high-grade item that is supposed to be sent along with my flowers. The vase was specially ordered by a rich customer of mine!”

“Oh...” Zhao Yu nodded. He had already tapped on the Invisible Analyzer that he had never used before. The device could help accurately identify an item’s information. The most suitable use was to evaluate treasured items.

After activating, the analyzer quickly gave an answer, “Jun kiln purple enamel vase from the Ming Dynasty. There is a trace of adhesives; a precious relic treasure...” Although the analyzer did not show a price, Zhao Yu was well aware of the phrase “Jun kiln”. There was a saying, “Jun porcelain is better than wealth.” The porcelain before his eyes was broken but it was definitely genuine, and it was from the Ming Dynasty. Zhao Yu knew that the price was not low. If it was a treasure, Zhao Yu could easily gauge that Li Xiusheng was lying! And him not daring to reveal the price of the treasure signified that he was guilty!

Zhao Yu laughed. “Mr. Lee, your pot is too beautiful, and I like it too much. Why don’t you give me a price and sell it to me then?”

“Huh? What?!” There were beads of sweat rolling down Li Xiusheng’s face...

### **Chapter 378: Every Sentence Jabbed His Heart**

“This.... This this this can’t happen!” Li Xiusheng panicked, as he objected with a smile plastered on his face. “Police officer, don’t joke around! This was to be sent with the flowers, and it is not even that valuable! How about I bring you to my flower shop and we can take a look. The flower pots there are much nicer than this. I will give you a few pots of flowers too, alright?”

Nonsense!

Zhao Yu’s eyes grew cold and he thought to himself. The night before, your nephew, Fat Sausage, took three million from me! I finally found a chance to fleece him in revenge, so you, being his second uncle, should be more generous in helping repay the family debt!

Then, Zhao Yu smiled treacherously, while saying with a smile, “Wahaha, Mister Lee, you give me a price! I really like it a lot. Tell the customer of yours that I am willing to give double the price. Tell him to let this go to me!”

“No way, I really can’t! We do trading here, so we need to establish credibility, alright?” Li Xiusheng advised, “This is really already booked! But don’t worry, if you really like it, just wait for another two days, then I will get you another one!”

Humph!

Zhao Yu’s mind raced with thoughts. Of course. Another two days. In the meantime, you can get your nephew or niece to make me a counterfeit that looks exactly the same...

“Hahaha... Okay!” Zhao Yu shook his head and laughed. He put the vase back into the box carefully, then told Li Xiusheng, “As Mister Lee is not willing to sell today, then forget it! Mm... I saw that you had a lot of other boxes in your boot earlier, so there must be something nicer in the back! Let me choose from there, then!”

Then, Zhao Yu pretended to get out of the car. Li Xiusheng was dumbfounded. His boot was full of cultural relics. If Zhao Yu were to mess around with it, his illegal business would be discovered and doomed!

“Don’t! Wait a second, hold on just one second!” Li Xiusheng beckoned with both his hands and said calmly, “Police officer, listen to me, I can sell you this vase, but I’ve got to let you know that this is really not a cheap item. All my stock is at least a hundred and fifty thousand, so I...”

What Li Xiusheng was really doing was trying to make Zhao Yu retreat by using a high price tag.

But Zhao Yu called his bluff and remained unphased by the amount. He nodded and said, “No problem. I can’t let you lose money! Hence, I will pay you two hundred thousand. Hurry up, give me your handphone. I will make the transfer right now!”

“Huh?!” Li Xiusheng was stunned. He would have never guessed that the police officer would not play his little game accordingly.

“Why? You’re not really selling, are you?” Zhao Yu baited and threatened him. He purposely showed his gun, while he pulled the door handle. “I think I will see what’s going on in your boot. There should be even better choices there!”

“Okay okay okay... Do as you wish! I will sell!” Li Xiusheng gritted his teeth. That very moment, he hated this greedy Zhao Yu!

“Mm, that’s more like it!” Zhao Yu returned to his car satisfied. Then, through his phone, he transferred two hundred thousand to Li Xiusheng.

When he transferred the money, Li Xiusheng looked like scorched earth, his face ashen. Originally, he had thought that Zhao Yu would leave after conning him. Instead, after he transferred the money, Zhao Yu took a seat in an even more comfortable posture and settled in, telling Mister Lee, “Mister Lee, I am aware of how you became rich now! In just this short period of time, you have made fifty thousand from me! Businessmen like you are so cunning! Hehe...”

This one sentence had rendered Li Xiusheng at a complete loss for words. Who had earned and who had lost in reality, well, the both of them were very aware of that fact...

“Alright, I’ll let you make some money, but just some money.” Zhao Yu smiled treacherously. “After that, we could finally get down to business, right?”

Li Xiusheng was flustered and exasperated, “Police officer, that’s too much. What else do we have to talk about?”

“You are so forgetful! The grave robbers? The theft of the prefect’s tomb?” Zhao Yu said impolitely, “Let’s get this straight. Tell me everything you know! Don’t worry. I am a man of principles. I only want to solve the case now, so I won’t cause you any trouble regarding your own side businesses!”

“Police officer, I am wrongly accused. How would I know anything about that? Who did you hear this from?” Li Xiusheng looked innocent as he spoke. “Yes! I do know some knowledge about ancient relics, as some of my close friends would show me their items and such. But grave robbers and that sort of riffraff, they are not related to me!”

“Sigh! Alright, alright!” Zhao Yu waved and said, “Mister Lee, although I am a police officer, I am different from the other policemen. Think about it, why would I sit in your car?”

“Mm...” Li Xiusheng was not dumb. He could tell that, from what Zhao Yu said, he had come prepared.

“Let me tell you!” Zhao Yu said. “I am taking a lucky guess here. There was no evidence. Whether if I got it right to not, please bear with me! I am guessing that you have such big trade circles that, first of all, you must have a safe storehouse, right?”

Not waiting for an answer, he continued. “Naturally, you wouldn’t do it at your house, either, because the police would come and check there, right?! Sigh. So, Mister Lee, where would your storehouse be?”

When Zhao Yu spoke, Li Xiusheng was dumbfounded. What Zhao Yu said poked at his vital concerns.

“Oh... You didn’t know?” Zhao Yu smiled maliciously, watching him squirm. “It’s okay if you didn’t know. Yesterday, when I was interrogating your nephew, I realized that that fat boy is not very tight-lipped! He would spill the beans about everything! Luckily, I didn’t interrogate him too thoroughly!”

“At that time, we mainly interrogated him regarding counterfeit goods. Hehe... If I were to return and change the focus to you, his second uncle....”

What Zhao Yu said was full of ambiguities, but in Li Xiusheng’s ears, the unveiled threat was piercingly clear!

Li Xiusheng felt like he was carrying a huge rock that weighed five hundred pounds all of the sudden. Cold sweat was rolling down his face like rainwater.

“Oh...” Zhao Yu was in a rush, so he didn’t want to waste more time talking to him. Hence, he pulled out the final killer tactic directly, “Oh..... and as I understood it, Fat Sausage didn’t know where your storehouse was! Hehe, then forget it! That’s presumptuous of me! Mm..... I have to leave now.....” Then, Zhao Yu carried the box with the vase and opened the door to leave.

“Don’t! Slow down... Police officer, please hold on...” Li Xiusheng was scared to death and quickly stopped Zhao Yu. He said, “If there’s anything, we can it discuss slowly...”

“Alright!” Zhao Yu pointed at his watch and said, “Let me emphasize this again. The only thing that I am thinking about is the Tomb Murder Case! Regarding your things, I wouldn’t get involved! But I can only guarantee that I would try not to buy vases from you in the future if you helped me in this case!”

Gru...

Hearing that, Liu Xiusheng was nearly paralyzed. Zhao Yu made a few million from just one of his vases, and unless he helped him in the case, Zhao Yu might come back and purchase more? Wasn’t that the same as taking his life away?

“Police officer, let me be frank!” Li Xiusheng spoke in difficulty, “I can bet on my fortune and life to guaranteed that I am definitely not related to the Tomb Murder Case! As of now, I have not heard anything about the cultural relics of the prefect’s tomb, and there was no one who got in touch with me to appraise anything for them! What I said was the truth!”

Zhao Yu understood that the “appraise” that Li Xiusheng spoke of was just a front. It was supposed to be “buy in”!

Phew...

Zhao Yu sighed a breath of relief and looked into Liu Xiusheng’s eyes carefully. He wanted to see if Li Xiusheng was lying. At the same time, Zhao Yu also regretted having used the lie detector on Fat Sausage.

“Police officer, I promise!” Li Xiusheng raised his arms and said, as though he was making an oath, “Once there is any news about the cultural relics from the prefect’s tomb, I will report to you at once! Would that be enough?”

“No way!” Zhao Yu shook his head and smiled. “Besides that, you have to be honest with me about the ancient tomb murder case. What are your thoughts? Who do you think, among your friends, has such an ability to commit such an act?”

**Chapter 379: My Master Is Amazing**

"It was definitely not done by locals in Qinshan!" Li Xiusheng replied to Zhao Yu in a very certain manner. Then, he realized that he had revealed his knowledge of the business, and his face grew awkward.

"Why?" Zhao Yu quickly asked. "Our Qinshan is a thousand-years-old town. There must be quite a number of grave robbers here, right?"

"No... That..." Liu Xiusheng sighed, then he said, risking everything, "There's nothing to hide from you. If it was a local that touched the prefect's tomb, I would have heard some news about it! But I've asked around and no one admitted to it! So, from what I see, the grave robbers must be from elsewhere!"

"Tsk tsk..." Zhao Yu said sympathetically, "Then, the relics may be sent to other places to be sold?"

"This...is quite hard to say!" Li Xiusheng said again, "Even if they were from other places, they wouldn't be able to take such a large amount of relics away under my watch! Without me being informed anyways!"

"Yo?!" Zhao Yu looked at Li Xiusheng carefully. He was wearing a casual set of Mandarin clothing, with splayed eyebrows on his square face. Although he was slightly older, his skin complexion was nice, and he looked energetic. It seemed like Li Mengqi was right. Li Xiusheng was definitely no commoner.

"Seems like I got the right person!" Zhao Yu rolled up his sleeves and urged him, "Tell me, where would they hide the relics? And are those people professional? Where would they most likely be from? And, why did they kill the person and put him in the coffin?"

"Huh? Coffin? It can't be?" This time, Li Xiusheng was shocked and said, "Officer, don't rush me... Mm..." He thought about it seriously and replied, "Why not, I will go all out as well! If you want me to help you, you have to bring me to the crime scene. And you have to tell me the entire process of the murder case! Then, I will see what I can figure out from there."

Good idea! Zhao Yu was delighted. "Sometimes, to solve such cases, instead of asking for help from the official expert, why not get an experienced criminal for help!" Zhao Yu thought happily. "Li Xiusheng was like an important figure for ancient tombs and relics. Not only does he understand the market, but he also has insights into the profession. If he were to help me, that'd be great!"

"But," Looking at Zhao Yu nodding his head, Li Xiusheng bowed slightly with his hands folded in front of him, "Officer, do not go back on your word. The thing in your arms, I can give it to you as a gift! But if you solve the case, I hope you don't go back on your word! In the future—"

"That's not a problem, of course!" Zhao Yu nodded and said, "The more enemies, the more nuisance! To be able to be friends with Mr. Lee, I am more than happy to do so! Hehehe..." Zhao Yu patted the treasure in his arms happily.

"Alright! Then..." Li Xiusheng pointed at his car, and he gestured at Zhao Yu's car.

Zhao Yu understood that there was "stock" in Li Xiusheng's car, so he couldn't drive the BMW to Yunyang to see the ancient tomb now. Zhao Yu got out of the car and said, "Come on, my car is right outside. We will take my car!"



Li Xiusheng then called for his wife and talked to her about something again. He then sat in the passenger seat in Zhao Yu's car, and they started off to Yunyang County.

On the way, Zhao Yu beat around the bush and chatted with Li Xiusheng. But the man was an old fox. He corresponded casually without admitting that he himself was the head of a professional organization that dealt with stolen relics. To not miss a single detail, Zhao Yu even showed Li Xiusheng the photo of the female corpse in ancient clothing during the conversation, and asked him if he knew any woman with the nickname "Gege".

Li Xiusheng said that he didn't know but through the photos, he could tell from one glance that it was the Female Corpse in Ancient Costume Case that had happened during the upgrade of the Qin River Bridge. Thus, it could be seen that it had created a big stir back then in Qinshan city.

"The embroidered mandarin sleeve jacket!" Li Xiusheng pointed at the costume that the female corpse was wearing. "It is a Han female costume from the last years of the Ming Dynasty. The costume was embroidered with red flowers, and it should be used when a girl gets married!"

"Amazing! Amazing!" Zhao Yu thought. He nodded quietly. "It seems that Li Xiusheng is a master. He can analyze like an expert without looking at the actual item."

"Police officer, why are you showing me this?" Li Xiusheng was confused. "This is a case from eighteen years ago. Are you investigating that case now? How can you investigate that?"

"I have no choice," Zhao Yu lied. "Why am I so unfortunate! I am in charge of all cases related to ancient tombs and relics. Sigh!"

"What? It can't be. There's a detective in charge of relics too?" Li Xiusheng couldn't believe it.

"No! You don't understand!" Zhao Yu said. "As long as no one died, ancient tombs and relics belong to the Cultural Relics Protection Department, but once someone dies, it's different. Then it's transferred into my hands. Do you understand? My higher-ups gave me an order to solve the case. If I can't solve the case, I will be running around, trying to bite people like a crazy dog!"

Zhao Yu said that and scared Li Xiusheng. Regardless of the profession, everyone is most afraid of people who are shameless and those who bet on their life!

Zhao Yu drove really quickly. After a two hour drive, the two of them got to the crime scene of the ancient tomb. By then, the corpse had been moved but there were many archeologists that were still doing an excavation. What surprised Zhao Yu was, when he was entering the ancient tomb, he suddenly saw Fu Jianxing from Moyang Branch! Fu Jianxing was discussing something with a few white-haired old men. It seemed to be something related to the tomb.

"It's him?!" Zhao Yu thought to himself. He was surprised to see Fu Jianxing there, but he also found it weird. It was weird to be investigating a crime scene now. "Did Fu Jianxing find another new clue?" he wondered.

When Fu Jianxing saw Zhao Yu, he had the same feeling too. He didn't even greet Zhao Yu but straightaway left with the old experts from the side entrance.

"Tsk tsk... Guilty..." Zhao Yu squinted at Fu Jianxing's receding figure and found it odd.

When he turned around to walk into the tomb, he suddenly saw that Master Li Xiusheng wasn't in a hurry to enter but was looking at something while he stood on top of a mound of earth!

"Master Lee, what's wrong?" looking at Li Xiusheng's face grow strange, Zhao Yu asked curiously. However, Li Xiusheng did not answer but shook his head while he followed Zhao Yu through the pathway down the tomb. When they got into the coffin chamber, Zhao Yu explained the entire situation to Li Xiusheng, including details of where the corpse had been laid, how they died, and so on...

Li Xiusheng listened to Zhao Yu while he closely observed the relics that the workers were cleaning. He paid extremely close attention, and he even checked the robber's entrance carefully. He almost went through the entrance himself. But as he investigated the tomb further, Li Xiusheng's facial expression grew even more complicated.

In the end, just when Zhao Yu was showing him the skeleton of the tomb owner in the coffin, Li Xiusheng suddenly recalled something. He opened his eyes and mouth wide, and said, trembling, "Oh my God! Is it..." He was exclaiming in surprise as he looked around. In the end, even his body was shaking. "This is an amazing discovery! Oh my God! The legend might be true! Officer, we...you must arrest these grave robbers. This is a magnificent incident!!!"

### **Chapter 380: Getting More and More Bizarre**

"The prefect's tomb was built in the middle of a triangle," Li Xiusheng beckoned Zhao Yu to a secluded area outside the tomb and told him. "This is extremely rare among the ancient tombs! This is not up to the standards of feng shui! Look, the tomb is surrounded with mountains on all sides. Also, even though it is sufficient to gather qi, it still falls short of having all of the five necessary elements. That does not make sense at all!"

"Qiu Cheng was a Ming Dynasty prefect over the years. So, it makes sense that the place already had tendencies of being carved up and stylized according to a different regime. Plus, Luya was located at the communications center of the north and the south. Qiu Cheng was, of course, an officer that had a large numbers of troops. So, why would he build a tomb that does not follow the teachings of the most popular and respected art of feng shui?"

Listening to the questions that Li Xiusheng brought up, Zhao Yu was very much in the dark. He had completely no idea about feng shui.

"The Dozen Statues of the Golden Buddha!" Li Xiusheng said excitedly, "The ancient legend...It's true!"

Dozen Statues of the Golden Buddha?!

Zhao Yu had no idea at all about this, so he just shook his head.

"For Prefect Qiu to have buried himself in such a place, one that does not follow the teachings of feng shui, he must have had his own reasons!" Li Xiusheng seemed to be speaking almost incoherently, due to his excitement.

"Police officer, do you know about the Golden Buddha Temple in Qinshan?" Liu Xiusheng asked again.

“Yeah! It has been reopened as a park now, with an ancient lotus pond and a forest of stone platforms,” Zhao Yu answered. “It costs more than twenty dollars for an entrance ticket. What about it?”

“The Golden Buddha Temple was named so because it once enshrined the golden buddha! Thus, the golden buddha should be related to the Prefect Qiu!” Li Xiusheng quivered as he spoke, still quite excited.

But, Zhao Yu found this odd, asking, “Mister, I still don’t understand. How does what you have just said relate at all to the Tomb Murder Case?”

“Of course it relates!” Li Xiusheng quickly pointed at the ancient tomb in the distance and said, “I looked carefully just now. The relics within the tomb were not touched. Most likely, the robbers only took away one fifth of them. Hence, there were still many valuable items that were left untouched! These actions do not line up with any grave robbers I’ve ever heard of!”

“What the heck?!” Zhao Yu was puzzled. He wanted to urge him to hurry up and get to the point, but the master spoke haphazardly, without any logic.

“The grave robbers took things that could be taken without any extra effort, and it all seemed to be so random! Some things were buried in the ground, some were in disrepair and needed to be touched up. All of these things, they didn’t even touch them, but just left. They seemed to be in such a hurry!” Li Xiusheng continued. “Theoretically, the location was so remote, they would have had more than enough time to slowly take care of all of those relics. So, there really should not be anything left!”

Hmm....What does it mean?

Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows after hearing this. By the looks of the corpse, the murderer was very calm and calculated. However, they had left in a hurry. These two things seemed to be more than a little contradictory to one another.

“You listen to me... Mm...” Li Xiusheng reorganized his sentences, restarting at the topic discussed earlier. “The legend says that there were twelve statues of Golden Buddhas, hence the name Golden Buddha Temple! According to the historical record, these twelve statues were possibly related to Prefect Qiu!”

He continued. “It is actually recorded that, at the beginning of the wanli era, there was once a great drought in Luya. It lasted three years and was a very serious disaster. It made life impossible for the common people!” Li Xiusheng explained. “Back then, the Luya prefect had once led the locals to the temple in order to pray for rain. To show his sincerity, the prefect united with the local wealthy gentlemen to build the twelve statues with pure gold as offerings. That’s how the temple got its name!”

“Golden Buddha temple...Golden Buddhas. Okay, makes sense. What then?” Zhao Yu urged.

Li Xiusheng replied excitedly, “There isn’t any record about the effects, if any, that these prayers for rain had. But, there was rumor saying that the prefect who was praying for rain was fake. However, the reality was that he was secretly extorting money! Apparently, he painted gold paint on the twelve statues, which were actually made of stone and not gold. Hence, he was only pretending that they were Golden Buddhas! Then, he put them into the temple! In other words, he substituted the fakes for the genuine Golden Buddhas!”

“You’re kidding!” Zhao Yu was shocked. “This is so bizarre!”

“Police officer, if the legend is true, where would the prefect hide the real Golden Buddhas?” Li Xiusheng asked, his eyes open wide. “In his tomb?!”

“Oh...” Zhao Yu finally realized something and said, “So, what you meant to say was that Qiucheng was the prefect that secretly replaced the beams and pillars with rotten timbers, which means that he was already adept at substituting what’s fake for what’s genuine! And then, the grave robbers aimed their sights at the real Golden Buddhas! So now... they have found and taken them away?!”

“Yes!” Li Xiusheng clapped his hands together and said, “Look, what can you get from a normal prefect’s tomb? Nothing worth killing over! But, if it were real Golden Buddhas that were inside, that would be different, right?”

“Oh... That makes sense!” Zhao Yu nodded, but he was still a little doubtful, as he thought the case seemed to be filled with a few too many elements of legend and folklore. This made it a bit harder for him to accept.

“The tomb was not built according to the common feng shui practices, so it was difficult to be found by the people!” Li Xiusheng continued. “Even the top grave robber would find it difficult to discover this ancient tomb! Then... The person who died would have to be an old expert from the Cultural Relics Bureau, so...”

Zhao Yu pondered this, still pretty confused by the many facts. “So, what you are trying to say is that the tomb theft was not the doings of grave robbers, but rather a bunch of experts from the Cultural Relics Bureau? You mean, they did it for the Golden Buddhas?!”

“No!” Li Xiusheng said, getting a bit frustrated by now. “I’ve checked the robbers’ entrance, and it was really professionally done. That means that the people from the Cultural Relics Bureau definitely couldn’t have done it!”

“So...” Li Xiusheng said mystically, “I think that this was a partnering trade, meaning that, the old expert knew some of the clues about the Golden Buddhas, but they couldn’t enter the tomb, so they recruited some professional grave robbers to help. Hence, they all worked together to find the Golden Buddhas successfully! Then, the grave robbers were led astray, not being able to control their greed upon seeing all of the numerous valuables. So, they killed the old expert in order to have all of the spoils for themselves. How about that? Could it be so?”

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu pondered this all very seriously. He thought that Li Xiusheng’s judgment seemed pretty legit. Yet, there was something that he couldn’t understand. There were three experts missing! So, why would they only kill one of them? Why not kill all of them?

“Let me tell you, police officer!” Li Xiusheng was excited. “If the twelve statues truly exist, once they are found, it will be the biggest news in archeological history. It’s not about monetary value, but rather it is about its being the most telling witness for the entire Qinshan history! It is an emblem of national pride and spirit! So, the value of the Golden Buddha is very high. It is not any weaker than the mightiest

terracotta warriors and soldiers! So, no matter what, you have to arrest that bunch of grave robbers, as such relics should not be lost!”

Zhao Yu was tongue tied. He would have never expected that such a simple murder case could be so complicated!

How come there are twelve statues?

Do the Golden Buddhas truly exist? Did the prefect hide them in his tomb? Were they really stolen by the grave robbers?

Why does it all sound so creepy?

Is it possible?

Hey?

Hold on...

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought about something that Li Xiusheng had said. He had said that not all of the relics in the ancient tombs were taken away. In fact, he had mentioned that, at most, only one fifth of the relics had been snatched.

If this were indeed so, did it also mean that the grave robbers could have take the stolen goods away with a normal car? In other words, the investigation approach was incorrect. They had been looking for trucks and bigger cars!

It now seemed that a normal car could possibly have been used to transport the relics away from the ancient tomb. Plus, the Golden Buddhas would possibly still be in the vehicle!

Zhao Yu quickly made a call to the office, reminding them to rewatch the traffic surveillance video from Yunyang County. The phone call was picked up by Li Beini. Zhao Yu had yet to speak, when Li Beini told him urgent news first.

Hearing the news, there was a buzz in Zhao Yu’s mind. This was a twist that rendered him completely dumbstruck!

Li Beini had told him that the Moyang Branch had found the missing relics from the prefect’s tomb!