

Crazy 441

Chapter 441: Backers Competition

Looking at the head of the village, Zhao Jinsheng, who was asking him to answer for a wrongdoing while he exchanged glances of silent understanding with the two local policemen, Zhao Yu understood that the person who lodged a police report must be that person!

Sigh!

Zhao Yu sighed in his heart. He already had a mutual agreement with Doggy Li and the rest. So, regardless of who was the one who lodged the police report, that signified that Doggy Li and his troop did not keep their words, and thus, violated the unspoken rules.

When dealing with people who violate the rules, Zhao Yu had his own way for taking revenge. Of course, to take revenge with Doggy Li, he must first resolve the obstacle before him now.

“As you hit people, you have to follow us for a trip!” Then, one of the local policeman took out a pair of handcuffs.

“Don’t! Village chief,” Old Zhao was shocked when he saw the handcuffs. He quickly pleaded with Zhao Jinsheng, “We can discuss this. There’s no need to go to the police station for such a small matter, right?”

“Humph! In your dreams!” Zhao Jinsheng clamored, “What do you do when you hit people? This is considered an assault, you will be going to trial. Do you know that?”

Huala...

Along with the noise of a clanking chain, Zhao Yu took out his own handcuffs, too, and then showed his police identity card. He told the two local policemen, “Brothers, my fellow men!”

The two local policemen didn’t know Zhao Yu was a policeman, too. They took over the identity card and, as they realized that Zhao Yu was a team leader of police detectives, their faces grew awkward.

“Aiya?” One of them quickly returned the identity card to Zhao Yu and said in surprise, “I thought your name was familiar. You are the police detective that solved the Mianling Case, right? And... also the General Ridge Golden Buddha Case that happened recently. Aiyo, my god, it’s really you!”

“Huh?” The other local policeman was shocked, too. He quickly saluted Zhao Yu nervously. “Really... I’ve heard so much about you, I look up to your great name!”

Then, the three of them were shaking hands with each other with appreciation.

“I said, how could one fight against eleven?!” the local policeman said. “Turns out, it’s Zhao Yu, the detective from Rongyang branch, and you definitely live up to your reputation!”

“Yeah, I heard a dozen armed robbers couldn’t do anything to you, too. Fighting with only eleven people would be easy as ‘ABC’ for you, right? Hehehe...”

“You.... You... All of you...” Looking at the three policemen chatting among themselves, Zhao Jinsheng was angry, and quickly complained, “Hey, can we get down to business? Even though he is a policeman... He still beat people up! He has to be arrested!”

Although he was loud, Zhao Jinsheng was obviously not confident. He knew that Zhao Yu was a policeman, but he didn't expect Zhao Yu to be such an amazing policeman.

“Mm...” One of the local policemen creased his eyebrows, turned around, and talked to Zhao Jinsheng, “Village chief Zhao, I think.... This... There must be some kind of misunderstanding. Why don't you... solve it personally?!”

“How can it be?” Zhao Jinsheng suddenly panicked, pointing at Zhao Yu as he spoke, “He beat people up, how can it be a misunderstanding? You, as enforcement authority, you can't just bend the law for the benefit of friends, right? Let me tell you, you should be clear with the relationship between me and your police inspector. If you do not arrest him today, I'll see how you explain yourself to him?!”

“This.....” the two policemen were suddenly in a difficult position.

“Hehehe...” Zhao Yu laughed, pointed at Zhao Jinsheng, and nodded at the two policemen. He said, “Alright... Alright... You want some explanation? Hold on!”

Then, Zhao Yu took out his phone to make a call in the inner room. What Zhao Yu meant to do was to give a ring to Bureau Chief Liao Jingxian and ask for a favor.

Although he always argued with Liao, he was a sensible man, especially when Zhao Yu had rendered such great service in the Quping's case. Regardless of it being a personal or public offer, Liao would surely offer to help him.

But, just when Zhao Yu unlocked the phone, Miao Ying suddenly walked into the inner room. When she saw Zhao Yu's actions, she straightaway covered up Zhao Yu's phone.

Mm?

What do you mean?

Zhao Yu raised his head and looked at Miao Ying, while Miao Ying smiled faintly and shook her head at him.

Oh...

Zhao Yu suddenly understood. It turns out that Miao Ying had called for her backer already.

“Aiya!” Zhao Yu pretended to scold her gently, “My dear, you are at fault this time! How could you belittle your husband? If I can't solve such small issues, how could I continue to work? You, we haven't even gotten our certificate, so how could I cause any trouble for my mother-in-law?”

“Pfft...” Miao Ying pouted and complained, “Such a small matter, does it even need to trouble my mother?”

Then, Miao Ying was stunned, and thought to herself, That's not right? I have always kept my secrets to myself. How would Zhao Yu know my backer is my mother?

Although she was suspicious, at that very moment, Miao Ying couldn't think, so she followed Zhao Yu to stand outside the room. When the two policemen saw Miao Ying, their eyes opened wide. They were impressed by Miao Ying's beauty, and also, they recalled that there was a female captain that fought by Zhao Yu's side in the General Ridge Golden Buddha case.

"This... Are you that female captain?" One of the local policemen couldn't help but ask.

"Hi, I am Miao Ying!" Miao Ying nodded and saluted.

"Hi Captain Miao!" The two local policemen quickly stood straight to reply to the salute.

Alright!

Zhao Jinsheng started having cold sweats. He didn't expect that, within such a short time, there would suddenly be another female police present.

Then, at that moment, one of the local policemen's walkie talkie alerts blared out. It was an extremely panicky voice, saying, "Xiao Liu, Xiao Liu, where are you? Hurry up and reply!"

"Aiyo, Police Inspector!" The local policeman named Xiao Liu quickly took up his walkie talkie and replied, "We are at Luping town hollow land, taking care of something! The one that Village Chief Zhao reported! But... Police Inspector, the other party is..."

"Don't move! Don't move! Don't move at all!" the police inspector shouted from the other side. "I will be there immediately. I am telling you, don't do anything else. Be more polite, understand? Wait for me!"

"Yes!" Xiao Liu cut off the walkie talkie.

At first, Zhao Jinsheng thought he was on good terms with their police inspector. During the conversation, he had been wanting to speak to the police inspector. But, the local policeman Xiao Liu didn't pass him the walkie talkie.

Until then, Zhao Jinsheng still hadn't bothered with Zhao Yu. He was still talking tough.

"Humph, look! He was worried that his underlinings can't deal with it, and he is coming in person to arrest you! I'll see what you can do? Today, if I didn't bring you to the station, my surname will not be Zhao!"

As they spoke, there was suddenly a motor rumbling noise from outside the backyard. That police inspector rode a trishaw over. The vehicle was also called a rickshaw, and it was hardly seen nowadays. After the motorcycle was parked, a middle aged man in a police uniform quickly came into the backyard.

"Aiya, Police Inspector Wang, hi!" When Zhao Jinsheng saw that the police inspector came to visit in person, he quickly greeted and extended his hands with enthusiasm.

But, Police Inspector Wang couldn't be bothered by his existence. He walked past him and quickly came to the middle of the backyard to ask, "Who... Who is police detective Zhao Yu?"

"Here!" the local policeman, Xiao Liu, quickly pointed at Zhao Yu.

“Aiya, I’m lucky to meet you!” Police Inspector Wang held Zhao Yu’s hands passionately. “Like the saying goes, heroes from youngsters! Who knew that the courageous police detectives that solved the Mianling case are from our Luping Town! It’s my pleasure, it’s my pleasure!”

When he spoke, Wang Police Inspector was not only enthusiastic, he was even behaving as though he was talking to some truly big leaders. Then, the village chief, Zhao Jinsheng, was dumbfounded. His face had grown into an awkward purple shade. He had never expected that even their police inspector would be so polite to Zhao Yu!

It’s impossible!

They were all living in the same village. Zhao Jinsheng saw Zhao Yu grow up, since he was very young. He didn’t think the Zhao family had any backers, especially any that had such amazing backgrounds.

This... What is going on exactly?

Chapter 442: A Genuine Rogue

Director Wang warmly greeted Zhao Yu and left with the two police officers. He did not utter a single word regarding the case on beating others up.

Witnessing this, Zhao Jinsheng, the village head, became confused. He hurried out with his men, as he wanted to clear his doubts with Director Wang.

Only when Director Wang walked far away from Zhao Yu’s house, did he turn around and reproach Zhao Jinsheng, “Old Zhao, do you know that you got me into big trouble today? And. Do you also know that, if we had arrested the Yu guy just now, I might not be able to keep my job?”

“What? How can that be? Isn’t he a lowly ranked policeman?” Zhao Jinsheng frowned.

“You know nothing!” shouted Director Wang. “Do you know how close we were to getting into trouble? Fortunately, I came in time! Otherwise, things would be unimaginable! Humph! To tell you the truth, the reason why I hurried over was because Bureau Chief Liu of the county bureau gave me a call and told me not to make things difficult for Zhao Yu, or else I would have to bare all the consequences.”

“What?! You mean Bureau Chief Liu of the county bureau?” Zhao Jinsheng felt that this sounded ludicrous.

“Yes! If I did not hurry over, Bureau Chief Liu would have made a trip here personally. Besides, do you know where Bureau Chief Liu got his instructions? Director Wang puffed out his cheeks and said, “He was instructed by the Head Bureau Chief from the Qinshan city council police station!”

“What? City council?”

“Old Zhao, listen to me, in the future... Do not offend this Yu guy!” Director Wang shook his head and sighed. “We cannot afford to mess with him. Before I came, I looked up some information about him. According to reliable sources, someone saw a city council police officer personally fill Zhao Yu’s glass with wine in a restaurant. There were also other sources stating that a few leaders from the provincial offices are buddies with this Yu guy. How can we afford to offend this kind of person?”

“Huh?”

Hearing this, Zhao Jinsheng was so shocked that he almost collapsed to the ground. He could not figure out how Zhao Yu could possess such powerful backing.

“Is he... Is he really that powerful?” Zhao Jinsheng asked with a suspicious look. “This young man... He just became a policeman this year... How can he...”

“Hey, do you understand me?” Director Wang was getting impatient now. “Never judge people by their appearance! These are the facts. If you think that I am of no help to you, you can try getting help from Bureau Chief Liu. Try to see if he wants to help you!”

“No, I don’t mean that...” Zhao Jinsheng said with a depressed look. “But... What about my nephew?”

“Cough! Are you in your right mind? Blame your poor relatives for being unlucky to be beaten up!” Director Wang added, “Let me warn you, that Yu guy killed dozens of gunmen easily. Your poor relatives were only beaten up. If you were to go back and get even, you will have to bear the consequences!”

At this point in time, Director Wang waved his hands at the two police officers, indicating that it was time for their departure. They rode on their own motorcycles and left, leaving behind the hopelessly dumbfounded Zhao Jinsheng and his men.

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At the same time, Zhao Yu’s home was restored to its previous bustling atmosphere. The women gathered to prepare a large pot of dumplings, and served Zhao Yu’s uncle.

While walking back to his house, Zhao Yu pretended to be serious, saying to Miao Ying, “My dear, let this be the first and last time that you take the lead to ask for help. I am a man, so how could I let my wife take the initiative to ask someone else for help? Do you know how embarrassed I feel?”

Seeing Zhao Yu’s assertive look, Miao Ying could not help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at?” Zhao Yu pushed his luck by putting on a stern face. He said, “I am serious! If I cannot solve such a small problem, how can I call myself your husband?”

“Alright alright... I will follow what you have said. Are you satisfied now, you stinky rogue?” Miao Ying promised Zhao Yu. In her eyes, though Zhao Yu was a rogue, it moved her when she saw him shoulder responsibilities.

“Good! Next time, you must listen to your man. Don’t act on your own,” Zhao Yu said in a satisfied tone. Seeing no one around, he whispered to Miao Ying, “As a reward, I will treat you well tonight... Hey hey hey...”

“The stinky rogue...” Miao Ying blushed...

...

After dinner, the whole family was enjoying family time together, and the room was filled with joy and laughter.

Zhao Yu took the opportunity to hand over one million dollars to his father. He told his father to quickly find someone to build a new house, and to move out of his current shabby old house.

Zhao Yu's parents were delighted to see their son so filial. However, seeing that Zhao Yu brought home such a big sum of money, they could not help but worry about where it came from. They were concerned whether it could be ill-gotten gains.

To put their minds at ease, Zhao Yu assured them that all the money had been earned, and was awarded to him as a bonus for cases that he had solved. After hearing that, his parents felt relieved.

However, Zhao Yu's parents only accepted two hundred thousand dollars from him. His mother explained that building a house did not require that much money, so two hundred thousand dollars was more than enough. Moreover, they understood that Zhao Yu now lived in the city and had a girlfriend, so he would naturally want to buy a house in the city. Thus, they insisted on taking only two hundred thousand dollars from Zhao Yu.

Seeing his parents were so insistent, Zhao Yu had no choice but to accept their decision. Meanwhile, everyone was discussing the building of the new house, such as where to invite the construction team, where to buy materials, and what kind of house to build. The whole house was bustling with activities.

Although Miao Ying obviously did not blend into the conversations, she listened with great patience, out of courtesy. When Zhao Yu saw his family chatting happily, he took the chance to run out secretly, using the excuse that he needed to go to the toilet.

After leaving the courtyard, Zhao Yu's eyes suddenly looked cold and evil. As a semi-triad man, he could not tolerate the police being alarmed. Although it was highly likely that the village head, Zhao Jinsheng, was the one who called the police, it did not change the fact that they did not honor their words.

Therefore, at this very moment, the strong feeling of Zhao Yu's past life as a rogue surged within him. Zhao Yu took off his police uniform and placed it in the car. After that, he went straight to the village head Zhao Jinsheng's house, shirtless.

After the fight with Li Ergou and the others, Zhao Yu had become famous in the eyes of the villagers. While walking through the village, awe and fear filled the eyes of both men and women, young and old.

Humph!

Zhao Yu sneered coldly. He enjoyed his current status, knowing all the while, his childhood nickname had become history from today onward.

When Zhao Yu was approaching Zhao Jinsheng's house, he snatched away a cucumber from a child, chewing on it while walking into Zhao Jinsheng's house. At that moment, Zhao Jinsheng's family and some relatives were discussing Li Ergou's matter. But when they saw the shirtless Zhao Yu, chewing on the half bitten cucumber and walking into their house, they were shocked stiff.

"Zhao... Zhao Zhao Zhao Yu..." Zhao Jinsheng stammered, as he recalled what Director Wang said, "You... You... What do you want?"

Zhao Yu took a glance at Zhao Jinsheng and ignored him. He looked around Zhao Jinsheng's house and saw a huge watermelon and a watermelon knife in the center of the room. Then, he spat out the cucumber from his mouth into Zhao Jinsheng's basin.

After that, Zhao Yu took a small piece of watermelon and ate it.

"You... What exactly do you want?" Zhao Jinsheng looked at the fearsome-looking Zhao Yu timidly.

Zhao Yu finished the piece of watermelon and threw away the watermelon skin. He said, "This is so sweet!"

After that, Zhao Yu picked up the watermelon knife and threw it hard on the chopping board. The watermelon knife got wedged on the chopping board.

Ah...

All the people present were scared stiff. One of them jumped up from his seat and felt as if he had jumped as high as touching the beam.

Chop!

When the watermelon knife got wedged on the chopping board, a piece of watermelon was sliced out. Zhao Yu used his left hand to pick up the piece of watermelon, then used his right hand to gesture to Zhao Jinsheng, and said: "Village chief, come... Come over here... I have something to tell you!"

As Zhao Yu was speaking, he walked into Zhao Jinsheng's bedroom.

Though Zhao Jinsheng was afraid, he put on a brave front and followed behind Zhao Yu.

"Ha ha ha..."

After entering the bedroom, Zhao Yu let out a naughty laugh, as he closed the door quietly...

Chapter 443: Get Something Done Once and for All

"You... What do you want to do?"

Looking at Zhao Yu's malicious smile, Zhao Jinsheng was frightened, as it sent shivers down one's spine. He had come across many wicked men, but it was the first time that he met someone like Zhao Yu, that was able to make him tremble in fear, with just one glance.

Right after Zhao Yu closed the door, he remained silent, then continued to eat his watermelon, as the juices dripped all over his face. The more he did that, the more it made Zhao Jinsheng feel uneasy. He didn't know what to make of Zhao Yu.

Finally, as Zhao Yu had almost finished his watermelon, there was suddenly a melody playing, "Ah~ Hero, please stay in my sweet dream..."

It was so loud, it made Zhao Jinsheng quiver. Then, he realized that it was actually Zhao Yu's ringtone.

Zhao Yu was actually waiting for the phone call. Hence, he took out his phone before Zhao Jinsheng, and even activated the handsfree function after the call was connected.

“Bro Yu, it’s done!” It was Blondie Zhou Yang, speaking on the other side of the phone. In the background, while Zhou Yang spoke, there was wailing and some other noises.

Zhao Jinsheng naturally didn’t know this Blondie, so he simply gawked, as he was pretty much in the dark.

“I am Zhao Yu!” Zhao Yu smiled maliciously. “Are everyone’s legs crippled?!”

“Yes, don’t worry, Bro Yu. No one is left behind! Even those, who had their right legs broken, have their left legs broken now, too! If that is insufficient, we can break their arms, too!” Zhou Yang spoke, as though he was taking some of the credit.

“Alright!” Zhao Yu spoke calmly to Zhou Yang, “Now, pass the phone to Doggy Li!”

Then, Zhao Jinsheng seemed to understand, and felt his heart bumping. Very quickly, there was a man’s groan heard, it was Doggy Li, who had already been admitted into the hospital.

“Hello, Uncle Doggy, how are you doing?” Zhao Yu laughed, “I am Zhao Yu! How is it having your leg crippled? Is it painful? I’m telling you, so listen carefully. Today, you didn’t keep your word, and so you ended up in such a situation. You can’t blame me for that! We agreed to take responsibility for the outcome of the fight ourselves, but... You lodged a police report! Do you know that such an action like this of yours, is exactly what we call having a death wish?!”

“I... I... Oh...” Over the phone, Doggy Li groaned in pain, as he couldn’t say anything else.

“Remember this! Uncle Doggy, if I were to hear you lodging a police report again, or seeking trouble with my family...” Zhao Yu suddenly kept his smile, and said with anger, “those that have their legs broken, wouldn’t just be the few of you. Do you understand?”

“Oh... Oh... I understand! I understand! Woo....” Without Zhao Yu having to repeat a second time, Doggy Li was already answering in a tearful voice over the phone.

Pak!

Zhao Yu then threw the watermelon skin onto the pit in Zhao Jinsheng’s house. After he hung up the phone, he grabbed Zhao Jinsheng by the collar, and pulled him toward himself, saying:

“Zhao Jinsheng! I couldn’t care less if you are the village chief! Those things that I have told Doggy Li, are for you to hear as well! If... I heard anything about you trying to cause trouble for my family, you’ll have to be careful of your entire family’s legs! Humph!”

Zhao Yu then slammed Zhao Jinsheng at the wall, and tapped on his head with his fingers. He then opened the door and left calmly.

However, as it had been a while, Zhao Jinsheng’s son had called over a bunch of henchmen. These people were all holding hammers and pickaxes. They suddenly hemmed in Zhao Yu in the backyard.

“Don’t! Don’t... Don’t...” Then, Zhao Jinsheng suddenly ran out from inside of the house, shouting at those henchmen, “Misunderstanding, misunderstanding! Step aside, let him pass. Let him pass!!!”

“Dad... We can’t let him go, he...” Zhao Jinsheng’s son pointed at Zhao Yu with a wooden stick, as he spoke in defiance.

“Bastard, are you going against me?” Zhao Jinsheng roared like a mad man. “Didn’t you hear what I said? Let him go!!!”

Zhao Jinsheng shouted, and the bunch of henchmen then left their weapons, and made way for Zhao Yu. Although Zhao Jinsheng’s son looked extremely upset, he also stood aside obediently.

“Wahahah...” Zhao Yu roared with laughter, as he walked away like there was no one there. When Zhao Yu walked past them, everyone of henchmen couldn’t help but step back...

...

Actually, the reasons why Zhao Yu acted so brutally, were that he missed his past life of being a wicked man, and most importantly, he felt the need to ensure his family’s security!

He knew that, to deal with people like Zhao Jinsheng and Doggy Li, he had to take care of them once and for all, without leaving any cause, or room, for future trouble. Zhao Jinsheng was the village chief after all. If he wanted to fight against Zhao Yu’s parents, it would be fairly easy. Plus, Zhao Yu was not at home all the time, and hence, he couldn’t prevent it.

So, Zhao Yu decided to gather Blondie and the troop to head over to Miyang County Hospital, with the intention of crippling Doggy Li’s and his troop’s legs. He even displayed his prowess at Zhao Jinsheng’s house. He aimed to make them understand that he, Zhao Yu, was not anyone that they wanted to mess with! That he could stand firm on the bright and dark sides! And that, if anyone dared touch his family again, he would break their entire family’s legs!

After leaving Zhao Jinsheng’s house, Zhao Yu suddenly felt at ease. When he saw the kid that he had grabbed the cucumber from, he immediately took out a hundred dollar and passed to him.

“Go, kid. Go ahead to the store to buy some candy. Hehehe...”

Looking at the kid dancing with happiness, Zhao Yu also felt happy. Then, he opened the car door, donned his police uniform, and returned to his house.

As Zhao Yu had many official duties to attend to, he and Miao Ying didn’t stay over in his hometown, but rushed back to Qinshan instead, before the sky grew dark. Then, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying went to a high class western restaurant to enjoy some simple food. After that, they couldn’t wait to return home for some exciting “warm up exercise”.

Ever since Miss Miao grew from a girl into a woman, her needs in that particular intimacy area were just like her hot and explosive character. Likewise for Zhao Yu, even though he and Doggy Li had a big fight during the day, it didn’t affect his energy at all. The two of them rolled around in the bedroom, fully expressive of their surging passion and sexual arousal. They “played” for quite a long time, before finally falling asleep in each other’s arms.

But, Zhao Yu was thinking about something else in his mind, as he tossed and turned, restless. Just past midnight, he quickly seized the time when Miao Ying was sleeping soundly to sneak into the room next door.

Zhao Yu took out the handwritten book that his uncle had given him, and put it on the writing desk. He began to look into it carefully.

When he was blowing hot and cold with Miao Ying earlier, the miracle today had been completed, with a completion rate of ninety eight percent. He had gotten an Invisible Telescope.

As it was already past midnight, he could get a new hexagram! But, he wanted to look into Ghost Ba Gua first.

He looked at the handwritten ancient book before him, which he had heard was written by Zhao Yu's grandfather, with his own hands. Back then, it might have originated around the Chinese Republic era, as it was written in traditional Chinese characters.

Plus, as the book wasn't properly preserved, its damage was quite severe, the cover already long lost. The corner of the book also showed serious signs of wear and tear, especially the bottom half portion. Many parts of the book had come in contact with water, making the writing blurred and difficult to read.

Zhao Yu was crude in some matters, but sharp in others. He was very stubborn about things that he set his mind upon. Even though he had rushed about and engaged in a fierce battle that day, and his body was exhausted, he still insisted upon looking into the book carefully, along with the aid of a dictionary.

Although there were some things that were hard to understand, after two hours, Zhao Yu finally made some sense of this book, Ghost Ba Gua.

As it turns out, the book wasn't an explanatory book about Ghost Ba Gua, but an introductory book. It merely gave a rough explanation of the related situation of Ghost Ba Gua.

The book explained that the Ghost Ba Gua was a type of ancient Xuen Xue, which was once on the same par as Zhouyi (another name for Book of Changes, I Ching: Chinese divination text and the oldest of the Chinese classics), but that, it had gradually been lost to the world, due to its difficulty of being picked up. The book included things that were related to the Ghost Ba Gua, such as Celestial premier, Star Mansion, and that sort. The content was very complicated, and Zhao Yu was left puzzled.

However, although the content was inconsequential, Zhao Yu could tell that Ghost Ba Gua was uncommon. It seemed that it was really like Zhouyi, very extensive and profound.

Could this thing really be related to the miracle system in my head?

Eh?

Just when Zhao Yu was continuing to read, he suddenly noticed that, on the pages toward the back of the book, there was something similar to the two Chinese characters used to represent the pronunciation of a third Chinese character, with commentaries by the side. At the back, it appeared similar to the four corner system (a system of coding Chinese characters in a dictionary, filled with many strange numbers and symbols.)

Looking at these things, Zhao Yu suddenly remembered what the Taoist priest, Yuan Shucai, had said: that the hexagrams that Zhao Yu copied were like some sort of ancient Pinyin.

Would there... Be any breakthrough, as a result of this?

With the emotions of excitement and nervousness, Zhao Yu quickly compared the hexagram that he had copied back then to today's. In the end, with such a comparison, he finally realized the shared subtleties among them!!!

Chapter 444: The Mystery Behind the Hexagram Poem

Zhao Yu had been involved in criminal investigation for a long period of time, so when he found a large number of numeric symbols in the book, he did some quick research and figured out some clues.

First, he searched the Internet and found out that these numeric symbols were a kind of phonetic symbol used during the period of the Republic of China. It represented the Chinese Pinyin during that period. According to the Internet, as the usage of Mandarin was not popular during that time, the Chinese Pinyin was not the same as today. Instead, it was made up of forty symbols that looked like Latin alphabets.

Next, Zhao Yu made a comparison between the numeric symbols and a previous hexagram. Very quickly, he found a matching symbol.

As this was a phonetic symbol, only the correct pronunciation of the hexagram poem mattered, not the exact meaning of the words.

In front of each symbol, there was a corresponding Arabic number. These numbers were not arranged in order of size. Some numbers were one or two digits, whereas others were three or four. There seemed to be no regular pattern at all.

After Zhao Yu found the corresponding symbol to the hexagram poem, he got a long string of numbers.

Strange!

Zhao Yu frowned, as he did not understand what the long string of numbers meant. With a growing sense of curiosity, he flipped through a few more pages. Unfortunately, the last few pages of the ancient book were previously drenched, and many wordings faded off.

From the front page of the book, Zhao Yu saw a drawing. On this drawing was a huge cross, placed right in the middle. In the middle of the cross was a big circle, which was divided into many parts, with some symbols and numbers in it.

Although the drawing was badly damaged, Zhao Yu could still learn a few clues from it. At first glance, it seemed to look like an ordinary math problem on a test paper. But after some careful analysis of both the drawing and the long string of numbers, Zhao Yu finally understood the mystery.

Wow!

Witnessing all these things made Zhao Yu very excited. He hurriedly put out his cigarette and opened another hexagram. In order to not wake Miao Ying, he even covered himself with a quilt.

He coughed under the quilt, and a new hexagram was opened. It was “Dui Zhen hexagram, Dui Ze Zhen Lei. Zhao Ze Yan Lei, Qi Zhuo Bu Wen, Shen Ya Lan Dai, Yu Yi Hun Chen”.

Zhao Yu quickly jotted down this group of hexagram poems on the paper, and began to analyze the hexagram in accordance with his latest findings. First, he tagged all the words according to the phonetic symbol of the Republic of China.

The first portion of the hexagram poem was the “Dui Zhen hexagram” and “Dui Ze Zhen Lei”, all of which corresponded to “0”. Although the book did not clearly explain in detail what it meant, Zhao Yu felt that these two sentences should be the name and beginning of the hexagram poem. Since it was expressed as “0”, it most likely meant nothing.

So, he set aside the two sentences and focused on examining the remaining 16 characters in the hexagram poem. These 16 words were evenly divided into four groups. After comparison, he found out that each group had its corresponding Arabic number.

The group “Zhao Ze Yan Lei” was expressed as 1507, “Qi Zhuo Bu Wen” as 8927, “Shen Ya Lan Dai” as 0013 and “Yu Yi Hun Chen” as 2109.

1507, 8927, 0013, 2109.

When the four seemingly meaningless numbers appeared in front of him, Zhao Yu thought through for a long time, and after awhile, seemed to have unraveled the mystery behind it.

He immediately took the drawing from the book and did a comparison. It took him only half an hour, before he found out what these numbers meant.

Unexpectedly, the meaning of this string of numbers matched some of his previous conjectures. First, Zhao Yu looked at the first set of numbers, 1507. Long ago, Zhao Yu had always wondered about those obscure hexagrams, whether they would indicate a certain direction or not. After all, it was a miracle system. If there was an adventure, there must be a place and a direction.

In hindsight, this conjecture is likely to be established.

It turned out that, on that cross, Zhao Yu found location information. Thus, Zhao Yu tried to look at the cross like an azimuth diagram, which then made everything seem to make sense.

Taking the center of the cross as the middle, he would draw a line repeatedly for every 10 degrees. So, 36 lines would be drawn, looking just like an azimuth map. And the 36 lines were undoubtedly representing 360 degrees, with every ten degrees corresponding to one direction!

For example, looking up the azimuth map with 1507, the 15th line indicated the eastern south direction. As for the 07 in the rear, if a person simply divided the map equally into 10 portions for every 10 degrees, the 07 represented one of them. Thus, this method could accurately indicate a location.

Once the location was confirmed, Zhao Yu guessed that the next set of numbers was likely to represent distance.

The next set of numbers was 8927. If 8927 represented distance, its measurement unit could not be either kilometers or centimeters. The most likely measurement unit would be the meter. That is to say, from the location where he opened the hexagram, 8927 meters in the eastern south direction, would be the exact place where his adventure would take place!

Although Zhao Yu also considered that, in ancient China, it was possible to use “feet” or other units of measurement, he was not in the mood to look deeper, and thus moved on to the next set of numbers.

According to his inference, the third set of numbers, following the location and distance, must be time. Time is an essential factor in any adventure.

However, the third set of numbers was 0013, something that was difficult for Zhao Yu to guess. If it was interpreted as time, the time would be in the early hour of the day. But the time right then was already three o’clock in the morning. Would that mean that the adventure was already over?

Besides, Zhao Yu opened the hexagram at two o’clock in the morning. It could not be that the adventure was already over, not when he had only just opened the hexagram! This meant that the set of numbers 0013 might be referring to the time on the next day. Otherwise, 0013 might not even be referring to time at all!

So... If it was not referring to time, what else could it be?

Could it be... Space?

Oh... 0013, could it be... Representing 13 meters high? Is it? But, if an adventure were to happen in an underground carpark, would this be a negative number?

A negative number... A negative number...

Zhao Yu searched the symbol graph, but did not find any negative numbers. He only found Arabic numbers.

With much uncertainty, Zhao Yu shifted his attention to the fourth set of numbers.

2109!

Hmm... Looking at this set of numbers, Zhao Yu’s first thought was as to whether it was reasonable for these numbers to represent time.

Then... 2109 would be 09:09 pm in the evening?

Tsk tsk...

Although Zhao Yu felt that he might have unraveled the meaning of hexagram poem, when he saw the current time, he inevitably had some doubts.

Could this be wrong?

The Ghost Eight Diagrams came from ancient China. In ancient China, a 12-hour clock was used to tell the time. Could they have used the advanced 24-hour clock system instead?

As for the measurement for distance, could it be in meters? If 0013 represented the height, would the unit of measurement then be in meters as well?

Does this sound a bit far-fetched?

Could the Ghost Eight Diagrams really have predicted the future, so many thousands of years ago?

Or could it be that the Ghost Eight Diagrams and Miracle system were not created by humans?

Zhao Yu was a smart man. He knew that if he kept on harping on this, he would not get anywhere. So, as a detective, Zhao Yu quickly adjusted his thinking.

Yes!

Now that I might have found the mystery behind the hexagram poem, why don't I head to the southern east direction from my house, 8927 meters away, at 9:09 pm tomorrow, to take a look and see what happens over there... What?

Chapter 445: Go Down in History

The second morning, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying changed into brand new uniforms and headed over to the funeral parlor to attend the funeral of Fu Jianxing and the others. In the General Ridge incident, Moyang Branch suffered a great loss, including five police detectives, among which was Fu Jianxing. All of them died in the line of duty.

Qinshan Police Station did the same as how they had done for Team Leader Qu Ping's funeral, holding it with the highest standard of the police team force. The five police detectives were in their prime, and as such, the tragic news of their deaths made people wring their hands in sorrow. During the funeral, the family members of the deceased were grief-stricken, and were wailing in sorrow.

During the memorial service, Zhao Yu felt depressed at the sight, as he recalled past memories about Team Lead Qu Ping. Similar reminiscing on the past made many other people present also sob.

When the memorial service ended, Zhao Yu, Miao Ying, and colleagues from the Key Case Investigation Unit in Rongyang Branch, went to the cemetery to place some flowers in honor of Team Lead Qu Ping.

Although the murderer that killed Team Lead Qu Ping had been put behind bars, the prime culprit, Yu Fusheng, was yet to be arrested. It was said that Yu Fusheng, who was guilty of countless crimes, had fled overseas and hid himself. Although the police force had increased their efforts, they hadn't managed to arrest him. But, Zhao Yu believed that Yu Fusheng's time was soon to be over, and he would be arrested by the police, then brought for trial one day.

Coincidentally, when Zhao Yu and the team were standing before Team Lead Qu Ping's tomb, Bureau Chief Zhou Andong suddenly popped by. He was holding a bouquet of flowers, obviously having brought them for Qu Ping, too.

The old leader saw the old underlings, and was naturally extremely delighted. He started chatting with everyone outside the cemetery.

As of then, Bureau Chief Zhou had benefited from this misfortune, as he had received a promotion. However, reminiscing about the prison experience back then, he couldn't help but break out into a cold sweat.

Because of these circumstances, every time Bureau Chief Zhou took up a new post, he attended to everything himself, and would become extremely careful. Also due to this reason, he hadn't yet had the time to return to visit his former underlings.

Everyone was chatting, and Bureau Chief Zhou suddenly called Zhao Yu to one side, speaking to him from the deepest part of his heart. Bureau Chief Zhou bared his soul, telling Zhao Yu, "Zhao, I knew very clearly that, I could survive, and the grievance could be redressed. For that, I have to thank you the most! And, there was no 'one of them'! If it wasn't you that had arrested those criminals, and found the evidence that they framed me, I, Zhou Andong, wouldn't have been able to remove the stigma from my name!"

"Don't say that, please don't say that. Hehehe..." Zhao Yu said, humbly, and without hesitation. "Bureau Chief Zhou, there's no point in thanking me verbally! From what I see... If you want to thank me, let's be more practical... Hehehe..."

Then, Zhao Yu extended his hands, making a gesture of counting money. Zhou Andong was used to being a leader, after all. On a normal basis, all his underlings would agree with all he thought. When he heard Zhao Yu's unreasonable remarks, that he had yet to hear for so long, he felt extremely friendly and familiar with him.

"Hehehe, you, are still the same!" Bureau Chief Zhou said emotionally. "Honestly speaking, the way you boast shamelessly, I really hated it from the bottom of my heart back then!"

"Hehe, and now?" Zhao Yu asked playfully.

"Now, I hate it even more!" Bureau Chief Zhou said as he continued to laugh.

Zhao Yu teased, "Turns out, a proper leader like you would tell lame jokes, too!"

"Hahaha..." Bureau Chief Zhou shook with laughter, and the police detectives from afar were stupefied, as it was a solemn cemetery after all! Wasn't it a little unsuitable for a leader to roar with laughter around there?

As expected, after they finished laughing, Bureau Chief Zhou suddenly noticed the current occasion, and immediately kept his smile, but said solemnly, "How about this, Zhao! I am not the kind that bites the hands that feeds him. I will say this first. No matter what kind of trouble you run into in the future, come and look for me, and I will try my best to help you! Even if you were to cause a great trouble, I would be on your side!"

"Alright! Brother!"

Zhao Yu and Zhou shook hands and he was clear that it seemed that Zhou Andong was a little old-fashioned, as if he practiced the courtly knight culture in ancient times. Hence, if he could say such things, his sincerity could clearly be seen and counted on.

Hehehe...

Zhao Yu smiled in his heart, "That's nice. Besides Liao Jingxian, I now have another strong and powerful backer!"

"Zhao," Bureau Chief Zhou advised wholeheartedly again, "in the municipal bureau, regardless of it being the higher ups or normal police officers, they have all been praising you! In the future... Work hard! If you have any intentions of climbing the ladder, tell me, and I will help you figure a way!"

"Alright! Alright! Relying on your blessings, hehehe..."

The two of them continued to chat, then finally joined the crowd again. Bureau Chief Zhou invited everyone for lunch, all of whom naturally accepted the invitation with delight.

Around noon, besides the police detectives from the Key Case Investigation Unit, Bureau Chief Luan Xiaoxiao, Secretary Songcao, and the other old colleagues from the other sections were summoned by Bureau Chief Zhou. Even Captain Jin, who had retired to the second line of defense, came as well.

As all the old friends gathered, it was a fairly happy occasion, and the banquet seemed extremely noisy, but warm. After lunch, according to their earlier appointment, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying drove to the Qinshan Cultural Relics Bureau. Their purpose for visiting that day was an invitation they received to see the Golden Buddha treasure. They were also required to fill in some related documents, as well as desiring to pay a visit to the two old experts.

When those at the bureau heard that Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were coming, Professor Tian Dongmin, who had gotten shot, even came to the door to welcome them via his wheelchair. In the eyes of the two old men, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were life saviors! If it wasn't for the two of them having helped in a crucial moment, the two experts would have died along with Dong Peizhuo.

Due to their connections with the Golden Buddha case, the two old professors were to be punished. However, the police authority took into consideration that the two of them were under orders, and hadn't had a choice in their actions.

So, the police authority didn't continue to pursue the matter further. As for the Cultural Relics Bureau, they knew that the two of them were already quite old, and had contributed greatly to the excavation of the Golden Buddha, so they were excused from their punishment there as well.

Then, under the lead of Tian Dongmin and Wang Taiming, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying came to the thermostatic storehouse in the Cultural Relics Bureau in order to visit the processing scene of the Golden Buddha treasure. That moment, domestic and international experts were taking care of the treasure with extreme care.

All present were looking at the dozen of the Golden Buddha, with different designs appearing before them. After processing, the dozen of the Golden Buddha were glistening with golden beams, looking extremely luxurious and delicate. Even Zhao Yu, who had no idea about them, was gawking at the brilliant statues.

The amount of jewelry that was found in the wooden boxes, of which included agate, pearl, antique, and jade, was enormous. All around, were dazzlingly splendid jewels, numbering too many for the eyes to take in...

Looking at the treasure that was acclaimed to be the best, he kept thinking to himself that, no matter how he calculated, he felt that his final reimbursement would be more than five million! But, in discovering the Golden Buddha treasure, the benefit for Zhao Yu was not limited to being merely financial.

As the person most involved, as well as the discoverer of the treasure excavation, Zhao Yu had signed a number of related documents and reports, before he finally took photos with various pieces of Golden Buddha treasure, under an approved arrangement or via the related staffs.

After signing the documents and taking photos to mark the occasion, Zhao Yu was the only legal discoverer of the Golden Buddha treasure that drew worldwide attention! In other words, his name alone would be forever etched in history with the Golden Buddha treasure.

Then, it could be said that Zhao Yu gained fame and money. As Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were still enjoying their honeymoon, they naturally needed to celebrate. That night, the two of them opted for a quieter, high-class restaurant to enjoy a delicious meal.

But, after a delightful dinner, Miao Ying made an appointment at a Female Lifestyle Club for a body shaping treatment, so she would be finished late. As the Female Lifestyle Club was nearer to Miao Ying's house, she decided to return to her own house, instead of staying over at Zhao Yu's.

Zhao Yu had something important to do as well, so naturally, he had no objections. After parting ways with Miao Ying at the restaurant, he drove for ten minutes, rushing to a place called the Fad Grand International Hotel.

Zhao Yu had spent a long time calculating on the map the previous night, and had finally found the place that the numbers in the hexagram were referring to, which was this very same Fad Grand International Hotel.

At that moment, it was almost nine-o-nine in the evening. He wondered what miracle would be waiting for him.

Chapter 446: Ferrari

Vogue International Hotel was a large luxury hotel with bath, accommodation, dining and entertainment facilities. Every evening, a large number of wealthy people from Qinshan would gather here for entertainment.

But...

After some careful comparison, Zhao Yu found out that the position indicated in the hexagram poem was not located in any of the entertainment facilities in the hotel, but was in the carpark on the south east side of the hotel.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu was unsure. Could he have mistaken the meaning of those numbers? Why was it pointing to the carpark?

However, Zhao Yu decided to take things as they came. Since the time was nearing 21:09, he decided to take a look to see if any adventure would unfold.

After entering the carpark, Zhao Yu seemed to have finally figured out what the number 0013 meant. This carpark had more than 10 levels. If there were no specific instructions, one would not be able to pinpoint an exact location.

If 0013 really represented the height, it would be indicating that the location of the adventure would take place 13 meters above the ground.

13 meters...

Zhao Yu did a rough calculation and figured out that each level in the carpark was about five meters high. Therefore, level three in the carpark would be 13 meters in height.

Thus, he drove Miao Ying's Land Rover straight to level three.

As there was an underground carpark in the hotel, there were not many people who parked their cars there. After arriving at level three, Zhao Yu realized that there was not a single soul around.

8917 meters?

Zhao Yu looked at the distance from his mobile phone map software. The distance between the place where he opened the hexagram at Shun Feng Street to his current location at the carpark was estimated to be between 8900 to 9000 meters.

That is to say, if he did not guess the unit of measurement for distance wrongly, something was bound to happen here at 21:09. But would something really happen?

If there was really an adventure, what will it be? Would there be any... Danger? While thinking of this, Zhao Yu stopped his car in a secluded area, sat on the driver's seat, and waited for the arrival of 21:09.

However, after waiting for a short while, nothing had yet happened. Then, a sudden noise in his mind disrupted his thoughts! Unexpectedly, at this time, the miracle system announced that today's adventure... Had ended!

The miracle system reported that his adventure had completed, with a completion rate of 141%. Also, it was said that he was awarded five props called "hacker commands".

Why?

Zhao Yu was confused. On one hand, he was surprised by the high degree of completion rate and five new props awarded. On the other hand, he suddenly realized that, since the adventure was over, it was no longer meaningful to wait at the carpark, as no adventure would unfold there.

Oh no!

Could it be... Zhao Yu made a mistake? Could it be that the Ghost Hexagram had nothing to do with the hexagram poem? And the long string of numbers was purely a coincidence?

Zhao Yu's mood became somewhat complicated, both surprised and disappointed. However, no matter what his mood was, since the adventure had already completed, it was natural for Zhao Yu to make a good summary of what had happened.

Zhao Yu first opened the newly acquired prop. The miracle system introduced it as being a high level prop. After activating the prop, he can randomly selected one of the ten hacker commands, and used it on the intelligent machine.

Through a brief introduction, Zhao Yu soon understood how to use the prop. With this, he could release viruses in computers, unlock passwords, copy files, remotely control and so on. That is to say, even if he was not a computer expert, he could still hack into others' computers, just like a hacker.

This kind of prop was most suitable to Zhao Yu's liking. Such a great treasure would definitely be of great use in the future. After checking the props, Zhao Yu began to record the things related to the hexagram poem of today.

What he opened today was the "Dui Zhen" hexagram. Looking back on the day's experiences, Zhao Yu finally figured out why the completion rate for today's adventure was so high.

The percentage, 141%, was the second highest rate of completion he had ever achieved with the "Qian" hexagram. First of all, he made two small fortunes today, which had fully corresponded with the fortune aspect of the "Dui" hexagram.

The first small fortune he made was his reward from solving the "Tomb Murder Case" and "Female Corpse in Ancient Costume Case". In particular, the reward for solving the "female corpse in ancient costume case" was exceptionally high, as it was an old, unresolved case.

Combining the rewards for both cases together, Zhao Yu received a total of more than 90 thousand dollars as a bonus. Although the amount was yet to be transferred into his account, he had already confirmed the amount with the accountant.

The second small fortune he made was a real wage. Today, it happened to be the payout day for the gym. Last month, after the deduction of salary and investment, Depth Of Breath Gymnasium (Gym) made a net profit of 170 thousand dollars. According to the profit-sharing ratio stated in the agreement, Zhao Yu was paid 110 thousand dollars.

In total, Zhao Yu accumulated a total of 200 thousand dollars today, a figure which did indeed correspond to the financial aspect of the "Dui" hexagram". On the other hand, his being the first person to discover the Gold Buddha and treasure, meant that his name was recorded as part of history. This gave him a good reputation, and corresponded to the "Zhen" hexagram.

Of course, if solely looking at the results, perhaps the completion rate for his adventure was not up to the standard of 141%. However, whether it was getting the bonuses, the payout from the gym, or making history, all of these results were good deeds done in the name of justice!

After all, the more good deeds he did, the higher the rate of completion for each adventure. That was why this adventure clocked a completion rate of 141%!

But...

The exceptionally high completion rate and five high level props could not compensate for Zhao Yu's loss. The reason was because he spent a night intensively examining the information, and in the end, all his efforts were in vain. Now that the adventure had been completed, it seemed obvious that nothing would be happening in this carpark.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu licked his lips, but did not start the car. It was because the time was now 21:08. A minute later would be 21:09, the timing he was supposedly waiting for.

So Zhao Yu felt like waiting for another minute, just in case...

Oh?

Unexpectedly, as Zhao Yu was deep in thought, he heard the roaring sound of a motor.

Gosh!

Zhao Yu had previously done some research on cars, and could easily identify the sound to be a sports car motor. Only a sports car could make such a loud roaring sound.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, Zhao Yu saw a yellow sports car coming from the entrance. The high-performance motor made a huge roaring sound, which was particularly loud in the empty carpark.

Zhao Yu could not help but take a look from the side of the car. The sports car moved at a very high speed. In the blink of an eye, the sports car parked, slanted, into the parking lot opposite of Zhao Yu's car.

"Gosh!"

Zhao Yu was surprised to see that the sports car was a trendy Ferrari! And even with his experience, he could not tell the model of the Ferrari.

After the sports car was parked, the butterfly doors opened up, and a woman in a black dress and a red jacket hurried out of the driver's seat. Then, the woman ran to the pillar next to her, held on to the pillar with one hand, and began to vomit...

Oh no!

Zhao Yu frowned and took a closer look at the woman. As the woman had her back facing Zhao Yu, he could not see her face. But, from the reflection on the car window, he could see that the woman was not tall, had a good figure, and had her hair dyed white and styled in a mushroom hairstyle.

She was a woman who was drunk and driving a Ferrari!

This was the first impression of the woman in Zhao Yu's mind. If he had been his old self, he would have walked over to chat her up. But his current self would not think of anyone besides Miao Ying. After taking a few glances, Zhao Yu wanted to start the car and leave.

However, the next scene made him glare with eyes wide open.

Unexpectedly, after the woman vomited, she walked unsteadily in her high heels toward the railing of the carpark. The cement railing in the carpark was not high, and the woman climbed up the railing unsteadily!

Oh no!

This...is 13 meters from the ground!

Zhao Yu was very shocked. He wondered... Could this woman be... Thinking of committing suicide?

Chapter 447: A Suicide Experiment

Maybe she felt that the high heels were not very convenient, as the woman decided to take off her shoes at the cement wall. When she was taking off the shoes, her body was wobbling, which was extremely dangerous.

No way!

Looking at such a dangerous scene, Zhao Yu couldn't sit still. He quickly opened the car door and walked toward the woman. That very moment, the woman did an even more dangerous move. She extended her body slightly, as though she was going to jump off the very next second.

Zhao Yu wanted to sneak over and carry her down, but when he saw that she looked like she was going to jump off, he couldn't wait, and shouted,

"Miss! Don't..."

"Huh?!"

Zhao Yu shouted, startling the woman, who then jumped above the platform and did a hundred and eighty degree spin!

"Hey..." Zhao Yu's heart almost exited his throat. He didn't expect the woman to look as though she had trained on a balance beam before. After a difficult jump, she finally stood steadily again on the cement platform.

As the woman turned around, Zhao Yu finally saw her face. She looked quite young, to the point where Zhao Yu suspected her to be underage.

However, the way she dressed didn't seem to be on par with her age. She had a head of Snow White hair, her eyelashes were like a cartoon character's, she wore a pair of huge earrings, and sported a red lotus tattoo on her right shoulder. The most eye-catching part of her ensemble was her bright green lipstick, a terrifying green.

The fuck...

Zhao Yu thought to himself, why is this girl's fashion so hipster?

"Who... Who are you?" the girl squinted her eyes, as she glared at Zhao Yu. She asked, "Why, did my father send you here?"

“What father! I just was passing by!” Zhao Yu couldn’t be bothered by such matters, so he appeared to be annoyed. “I say, hurry up and come down! It is so windy, don’t you catch a flu!”

“What?” The girl raised her eyebrows, pouting, “Cheh, you sound quite unreasonable!”

“Let’s get down to business,” Zhao Yu said, revealing his identity. “I am a policeman! Didn’t you know what you are doing is dangerous?”

“Police? Oh, could you be here to arrest me for drunk driving?!” The girl spoke in slurs, with droopy eyes, “Or... Are you the ssssecurity guard here?”

“Miss, can you save your bullshit? Get down here!” Zhao Yu didn’t want to spend any more time being pestered by the woman, so he shouted.

“Yo? You... Who do you think you are? F*ck off!”

Who would have guessed that the girl wouldn’t listen to him, but would instead bend down to pick up her heels to throw at Zhao Yu. Although Zhao Yu was surprised, he still hit away the pair of shoes instinctually.

“Wow, that’s amazing?” The girl’s eyes were wide open. “That’s my pair of Lorentz, eighty thousand a pair! Aren’t you... Aren’t you afraid that you will have to pay for my shoes?”

“Pay with your silly brain!” Zhao Yu was pissed off, and he took a huge stride forward.

“Hey? Don’t come here, don’t come here... Ah...”

The girl took a step back, not to steady herself, but to start shaking. She looked like she was going to fall off the building!

Zhao Yu was quick in his response, as he dashed forward and grabbed the girl’s thighs! Then, Zhang Yu swung her vertically. Not only did he drag the girl down from the railing, but he grabbed her ankle, so her head fell first.

“Eh? Eh eh eh...”

The girl screamed, as her black short skirt was pushed all the way up to her waist, revealing her lace underwear, right before Zhao Yu’s eyes. If it had been anyone else, it might have triggered a male impulsive action, but to Zhao Yu, he was already used to these things. He turned the girl’s waist the other way around, flipping her body over.

“You... You you you... Ah....”

But, just when Zhao Yu let go of her, she ran toward the railing again, angrily. It looked like she still wanted to jump off the building!

“What is wrong with you?” Zhao Yu extended his hands to hold her. The girl’s chest was heaving up and down, then suddenly, she started puking. Luckily Zhao Yu responded very quickly, and dodged her stinky vomit. If not, it would have been all over him.

“Wa...”

After the girl puked for a while, she started wailing. Her crying noises were extremely soft, just like a cat's meowing. Zhao Yu thought there was something wrong with her!

"You... Are you okay?" Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "I have something to do! Why don't... I lodge a police report?"

"Woo... You are a liar!" The girl cried out in grief, pointed at Zhao Yu, and scolded, "Didn't you say you are a policeman?"

"Yeah, I am a policeman!" Zhao Yu clapped as he explained, "But, your situation right now is out of my authority! If you are not going to jump off the building, I am leaving now!"

Then, Zhao Yu turned around and walked toward his car.

"Woo..." The girl suddenly cried and said, "The two of them... don't want me! Woo..."

"What?" Zhao Yu turned around and asked, "Who doesn't want you?"

"Charlie and Robbie, woo..." the girl sobbed as she spoke. "The two of them were after me and I was annoyed. I told them, I will follow whoever dared to jump off from this car park! In the end... In the end... Woo..."

"Are you serious?" Zhao Yu was shocked, then he quickly asked, "They both jumped?"

"Woo, they both didn't jump! Woo..."

"Aiyo, the fuck!" Zhao Yu was in a cold sweat.

"Then... They haven't bothered with me, ever since! Woo..." The girl rubbed her eyes and said, "Then, I just wanted to look from there, to see what it feels like to stand there... But..."

"That's enough, enough!" Zhao Yu patted his head and waved his hands. "Please, stop, aren't you driving a Ferrari? Hurry up, get your parents to find you a doctor!"

"You.... What do you mean? Are you saying I am sick?" The girl cried, as she shot Zhao Yu a death glare.

Actually, Zhao Yu really wanted to scold the unreasonable princess. But he knew all about the rebellious psychology of teens. This wouldn't be solved with a lecture. So, Zhao Yu ignored her, turning around to walk to his car.

Then, an accident happened again. Zhao Yu had just taken two steps away, when two black cars dashed over from the entrance. Then, the cars jammed their brakes, right next to the Ferrari.

Four men in black suits got out of the car. The moment they left the car, they ran towards the girl with green lips and white hair.

"Miss, master asked you to come home!" A man first bowed, then extended his hands to grab the girl.

"No.... No no no... I am not going back. All of you go away, go away..." The girl struggled, but the four men were strong. Very quickly, they dragged the girl into the car.

"Hey! Brother police, save me... They are bad guys! Save me..." Under such urgency, the girl pleaded for help from Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu could clearly see that the four men weren't robbers, but were just some rich man's underlings that had come to bring his daughter home. So, Zhao Yu decided that he couldn't be bothered about it.

But... Unfortunately, after one of the black suit men heard the girl's plea, he quickly clamored at Zhao Yu, "Hey, kid, there's none of your business here. Get the fuck out, as far away as possible!"

The fuck!

Zhao Yu had already turned around to leave. But, when he heard that, he couldn't help but turn back again....

Chapter 448: A Duplicate of an Adventure?

Slam...

Bang...

Knock...

Oh no...

After a series of intense noises and screaming, the carpark quickly quieted down again. Looking at the four men dressed in black, one had his head on the car bumper and was unconscious, another had a dislocated arm and disfigured face, while the other was sprawled on top of the car, leaving the last one lying sideways on the Ferrari's seat, also unconscious...

"Wow, oh my God!" A lady with green lipstick got out of the car, her eyes looking straight ahead. After observing that the four men dressed in black were knocked out, she hurried over to Zhao Yu and looked up at him with adoration, saying, "Hello police officer, you are awesome!"

"Go... Go... I did not hit them for your sake. Move along..." After that, Zhao Yu turned and left.

Unexpectedly, the young lady not only chased after Zhao Yu and held on to him, but also put her car keys in his hands.

"What do you want? I hit women too... Hmm..." Zhao Yu noticed a Ferrari logo engraved on the lady's car keys.

The young lady held on to Zhao Yu's arm shyly and said, "Officer, here, take this broken car!"

"Ah? What?"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu was confused. Looking at the car keys in his hand, he thought to himself, "This... Is this not a Ferrari? This is... Called a broken car?"

"Well..." The lady with green lipstick took Zhao Yu's hand and said, "The car is for you, but... You have to be my... Boyfriend!"

She, not waiting for Zhao Yu to respond, tiptoed and kissed Zhao Yu on his face.

"Gosh!"

Zhao Yu hurriedly pushed her away, wiping his face with his hand. Her breath, reeking of alcohol, and her stench of strong perfume made Zhao Yu feel excited.

“You... Do you have a problem?”

“He he he...” The lady was drunk and said in a slurred speech, “Do you have any medicine?”

After that, she stuck extremely close to Zhao Yu, just like a plaster.

This made Zhao Yu very mad. He retaliated by pulling her arms behind her back.

“Ouch... You are hurting me...”

The lady’s gentle voice made Zhao Yu shiver, giving him goosebumps all over. He did not dare say anything more, as he put the lady in the boot of a black car.

At the same time, Zhao Yu threw the Ferrari key in, closing the car boot.

Bang bang bang...

The lady struggled hard in the car boot. Zhao Yu had no choice but to rush over angrily to one of the men dressed in black, who was still conscious.

The man, thinking that Zhao Yu had come back to hit him again, waved his hands and asked for mercy. Zhao Yu grabbed his collar and brought him over to the car boot. He shouted, “Hurry, hold this down! Don’t let her run out to harm anyone again! Come on, please!”

With that, Zhao Yu fist-bumped the man and returned to his car. He drove off and left the carpark.

Oh!

Holy sh*t!

On his way back, Zhao Yu kept hitting the steering wheel and thought to himself, “What was that all about? Why did I meet such a lady, without any reason?”

Is the lady’s temper a little surreal? Or is she truly psychotic?

No way!

Does someone psychotic drive a Ferrari?

Well!

Zhao Yu thought to himself, “The lady was fortunate to meet my current self. Hmm... If she had met my old self, she would have lost both the Ferrari and herself to me. And I would have taught such an ignorant lady a good lesson...”

Suddenly, as Zhao Yu was pondering this, the miracle system in his brain spoke, “This adventure has been completed, your score is 5 points.”

“What?” Zhao Yu hastened to step on the brakes to stop the car. But after the car stopped, there was no further update from the brain.

Zhao Yu quickly opened the interface of the props in his brain. He saw the number “5” on the upper right-hand corner of the device bar.

Why?

Zhao Yu was confused, not understanding what this “5” meant. The miracle system said that it was an adventure score, but what was the score about? And what was the use of it?

Boss, please, explain clearer?

Why did another adventure surface, right after my adventure for today ended?

Why?

After calming down, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of a possibility. Could it be... Meeting the lady with green lipstick was also an adventure?

From this perspective, what he deduced from the Ghost Eight Diagrams was correct. Does this mean that he was now able to pinpoint the locations where the adventures would take place?

Moreover, this new adventure and the adventure of “Dui Zhen” hexagram were two different things. There was no conflict between these two adventures.

That is to say, the hexagram poem was divided into two parts. The first part of the “Dui Zhen” hexagram represented the fortune and fate of today’s adventure. The second part represented a small scale adventure.

This felt like playing a game. On top of having main upgrades, one could also make a duplicate!

Gosh...

Zhao Yu could not help but wonder, “Can... Can there be duplicates in a miracle system?”

The last two set of numbers that corresponded to the hexagram poem, could they be representing the time, place, and height of the adventure? And would accomplishing these additional adventures be awarded points?

But... What could the points be used to do?

Hmm...

Zhao Yu gave it some serious thought. He felt that, no matter what these points could be used to do, they would do him no harm. Thus, he decided that, whenever he was free in the future, he would open some duplicated adventures, just for fun. After all, there might even be some unexpected gains, besides the addition of points.

Wow...

With this in mind, Zhao Yu restarted the car and headed for Shun Feng street. His mood was lifted and he felt good. Although he had missed out on a Ferrari today, there may be more wonderful things waiting for him tomorrow.

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu whistled on his way back to Shun Feng street. However, after opening the door to his house, he stopped whistling. He saw that the lamp in the room was lit up, and Miao Ying, dressed in silk pajamas, was sitting on the sofa.

“Oh, you scared me!” Zhao Yu rubbed his forehead, speckled with a cold sweat, and asked, “Did you not visit the beauty parlor today? You also said that you would return to your own home after that.”

“Cough!” Miao Ying sighed, “Their equipment is out of order, what a waste!”

“Oh...” At this time, Zhao Yu noticed that, in the hand of Miao Ying, she was holding the yellow leather notebook given to him by Captain Jin.

Zhao Yu had nothing to hide in this book, as he had already told Miao Ying what Captain Jin had entrusted to him. Miao Ying is a detective fan. When she saw that the notebook contained records of unsolved cases in the country, she was naturally very interested.

Therefore, whenever she had free time, she would look through the notebook carefully. She also told Zhao Yu that, if he had a chance to investigate any of these unsolved cases in the future, he must bring her along.

“What... Are you still thinking about the case?” Zhao Yu took off his coat and walked over to Miao Ying. Seeing Miao Ying’s attractive figure underneath her transparent silk pajamas made Zhao Yu feel very tempted.

“Hey?” Suddenly, Miao Ying pointed to Zhao Yu’s cheek and said, “Zhao Yu, what is this on your face? What is that green colored stuff?”

Chapter 449: The Lie of The Truth

Shit!

Suddenly, Zhang Yu recalled about the green lipstick on his face. He had gotten carried away. Now, he was in trouble. How could he have forgotten to destroy such important evidence?

At that moment, Zhao Yu’s face was even greener than the lipstick stain.

“Mm?” Miao Ying raised her eyebrows, and she seemed to realize something.

“This... This.... This is...” But, Zhao Yu was a lying expert at the end of the day. As he saw that it was urgent, he told the truth unexpectedly, “My dear, I have to be honest with you. Actually, something happened...”

“On the way back, I saw a girl with white hair and green lipstick, who wanted to commit suicide by jumping off a building! As a policeman that upholds justice and protects, I had to save her! But, afterwards, she wanted to thank me, and said she wanted to give me her Ferrari and wanted to marry me! Then, she even kissed me on my cheek, then..... Isn’t this...”

“Zhao Yu, aren’t you bored that you are always like this?” Miao Ying didn’t even lift her head, but waved her hands, as she said, “Please, can we stop bullshitting? It is already so late, so can’t we get down to serious business?”

Hehehe... Zhao Yu’s stratagem to lie of the truth succeeded, leaving him smug. However, in order to not draw any suspicion from Miss Miao, Zhang Yu quickly thought to change the topic.

“What? Serious business? Mm...” Zhao Yu pretended to think, then said, “Okay! I know what is some serious business...”

Then, Zhao Yu started taking off his pants...

“Aiyo! Damn it!” Miao Ying grabbed Zhao Yu by his ears, and brought him before her.

She rebuked, “What is in your brain, exactly? Come over here... Help me with these cases. See if I get them right.”

Then, Miao Ying put the yellow covered notebook before Zhao Yu and said solemnly, “I think, if we really have a chance to investigate the five major pending cases, we should start with this particular case...”

As they spoke, Miao Ying tapped on the notebook.

“Which one, which one?” Zhao Yu quickly pulled up his pants, then took the notebook over to see, “Oh... Really? The Headless Female Corpse Case? Why?”

“Because...” Miao Ying got closer to Zhao Yu, and naturally, sat on his lap. She continued, “These cases happened long ago, when DNA technology wasn’t common yet. Look, the head was lost, the fingerprint was cut off. The police authority then had difficulty confirming the deceased’s identity. Hence, the difficulty level to investigate the case was high!”

“But.... I just checked on the internet. During the national co-investigation a few years back, the identity of the deceased was confirmed! So, I think, we could start from this case!”

“But...” Feeling the rare beauty in his arms, Zhao Yu felt a surge of urging in his heart. But, he was still pondering the case seriously, too, and said, “The dead body appeared in the end of nineties. It has been nineteen years, yet the murderer still hasn’t been caught. Is it because... he is dead?”

“Exactly! Because the murderer might possibly be dead, we have to investigate this case first!” Miao Ying held Zhao Yu’s neck and said, “If not, the longer it drags on, the lesser the clues! By then, the truth would be covered in the dust of history! You say, to those deceased victims, how unjust is this? All these years, so many brutal chain murderers are still free, having gone without punishment. Such an idea has made everyone feel burned up inside, from despair and anger! Shouldn’t we find him?”

“Yeah, I’ve checked the record. It is said that the deceased victims’ skulls were still unfound, until now! Their bodies and heads were separated, such a tragedy!” Zhao Yu sighed, “Alright, if we have a chance, we shall start with this case! Even if the murderer is dead, we should at least find the victims’ skulls, in order to comfort the victims’ souls, as they lay in rest in eternal paradise!”

When he spoke, Zhao Yu hugged Miao Ying’s taut, well-defined abdomen.

“Zhao Yu...” Miao Ying held the notebook and said seriously, “I think, you have solved so many significant cases, that you should be qualified to be a special investigator! Why not... Go ahead and talk to Bureau Chief Liao, and tell him to apply on your behalf?”

“Alright, I’ll call him tomorrow!” Zhao Yu agreed.

“Mm!” Miao Ying’s eyes gave out an exciting gleam, as she continued, “If he were to send in an application, I would help to figure out a way for the higher ups to approve it! By then, we could restart the investigation of these pending cases together, revealing the truth and finding justice for these victims. Okay?”

“Okay! Of course, it’d be great!” Zhao Yu raised his hands in agreement, then said, “But... I have to investigate the truth now, too...”

“What?”

Zhao Yu took a breath of Miao Ying’s female aroma, and spoke like a pervert, “What material is your sleeping gown made of? Quick, take it off and show me....”

Zhao Yu started making a move. As he touched her tickling spot, Miao Ying giggled, and the two of them rolled together very quickly.

...

A brand new day was just getting started, and Zhao Yu’s life had resumed its usual tranquility. Although he got a hexagram daily, his life was in its regular pattern, overall. His schedule consisted of working during the day, practicing wushu during the night, and when there was time, he would even practice shooting at the shooting range.

Through various kinds of dangerous encounters in the past, Zhao Yu felt that, although there were system devices that could help, his personal abilities must still be enhanced, especially his shooting skills. But, no one is perfect. Through his daily trainings, Zhao Yu had improved tremendously in combat. However, his shooting skills remained the same.

Although he had worked really hard, he still couldn’t hit the bullseye. It seemed that he was really not that talented in shooting.

Regarding the system, besides getting a hexagram everyday, he also never left the side quest behind. After he got his hexagram, he would go to the side quest location, according to the hexagram, to look for a miracle encounter.

It was quite interesting. Ever since the green lipstick girl, Zhao Yu didn’t come across any strange miracle encounter, only ordinary good deeds, such as helping an old lady to cross the road, sending a stray dog to the shelter, helping a primary school kid to look for his bag, or that sort....

These so-called side quests, almost made Zhang Yu a living Lei Feng (a selfless, modest and dedicated person). After every quest, the accumulative score that he got was extremely low. After a few days, Zhao Yu’s accumulated score was less than ten marks.

But, although he didn't know what the accumulated score was used for, Zhao decided that, if he had time, he would insist upon continuing to complete these side quests, just to see what kind of benefit the system would provide him with. The days passed, and Zhao Yu's life was still as eventful as ever.

However, at that time, the Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit was not as busy as before. Regarding the General Ridge Incident, it was almost done, and they were only left with some simple paperwork.

Theoretically, once Miao Ying proactively applied, she should be able to return to the team very soon. But Miao Ying's mind was fully concentrated on the pending cases in the yellow covered notebook, and she had no intention of returning to the team to resume her post.

After the precious discussion, Zhao Yu had applied with Liao Jingxian, and was waiting for the higher ups to approve his application to be in the Special Force, and to follow up the investigation of the major pending cases in the yellow notebook.

Bureau Chief Liao thought that Zhao Yu had solved many major cases. Regarding his experience and his standards, he was definitely qualified, so the Chief was actively processing the application.

Hence, during the last few days, Zhao Yu had been looking into those cases in the yellow covered notebooks. He was looking forward to solving all the pending cases alongside Miao Ying!

Chapter 450: I Want to Turn Myself In

Although Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were madly in love, he had no idea of Miao Ying's family background at all. Not only did he not know whether her hometown was in Qinshan or not, but he also did not know who her parents were.

Whenever the two of them discussed this topic, Miao Ying would always deliberately avoid it, as if she had something to hide. At first, Zhao Yu did complain about it. He felt that, since Miao Ying had already seen his parents, it was only right that Miao Ying would bring him home to meet her own parents.

However, he later thought that, perhaps Miao Ying's mother was in a high-ranking position, and her father was a wealthy rich man, making it then inconvenient for her to disclose that.

Since Zhao Yu did not wish to make things difficult for Miao Ying, he never uncovered the truth. However, when he got up early this morning, Miao Ying was getting dressed up, and said that she had to go back home. She also said that it might take her a week until she returned.

Initially, Zhao Yu did not understand what Miao Ying meant. After asking her again, he realized that she meant going back to her hometown.

"Okay!" Zhao Yu said shamelessly, "I will follow you home! I can apply for leave and join you to meet my future mother-in-law and father-in-law!"

"Zhao Yu..." Miao Ying said awkwardly, "It is not the time yet..."

"What?" Zhao Yu pretended to be angry. "Do you mind that I am not rich, or think that I have no taste? Are you worried that your rich family will not be able to accept me, a simple rogue?"

“Zhao Yu...” Hearing this, Miao Ying stopped all that she was doing at once, held on to Zhao Yu’s shoulder, and gently said, “What are you talking about, my dear? You do not know... Actually...”

The TV had been on with a low volume in the background. However, when Miao Ying was talking, the TV volume increased louder all of the sudden. This attracted the attention of the both of them.

It turned out that there was urgent news being broadcast.

“Dear viewers, we have an announcement to make. According to the police of the Yun state, at 3:25 a.m. this morning, a prisoner from the Yun state escaped from the prison!”

“It was reported that the prisoner suddenly fell ill at night, and had to be sent to a hospital in the Yun state for treatment. However, on the way to the hospital, the prisoner absconded, and he is yet to be found. Now, we are releasing the photo of the prisoner to the general public. If anyone has any related information, please contact the police as soon as possible.”

“Gosh!” Zhao Yu shook his head and said, “He must have had some help from his accomplices! I am sure of that!”

“Huh.. What?” Miao Ying did not expect Zhao Yu to change the topic so quickly, and frowned.

“When I was in prison... Hmm... No...” Zhao Yu quickly changed his speech. “When I was studying prison criminology in the police school, I used to come up with several hypotheses. Later on... I came up with a conclusion, that is, the key to the success of a prison break is not how you get out of the prison, but how you can escape from being tracked down by the police after the prison break! That is the toughest!”

“So... How do you not get tracked down?”

Zhao Yu pointed his index finger and affirmed, “The most important thing is to have some accomplices. With no support from accomplices, the criminal is doomed after the escape. Think about it, with no food and money, it would be better off to stay in the prison! Dear Ying, do you feel that this year has been filled with misfortune? There were bank robberies, and now, a prison break! This seems to be a real police blockbuster!”

“Hello... The prison break happened in the Yun state. Yun state is a provincial capital, not Qinshan!” Miao Ying shook her head.

“How strange! Let’s have a bet?” Zhao Yu laughed and said, “I bet the police will not be able to arrest the prisoner within ten days. If I were to win the bet, you... Well...”

When Zhao Yu looked up again, he noticed that Miao Ying continued to dress up, now ignoring his presence.

“Hey? You...” Zhao Yu hurried over to hug his goddess. “How about this? I will buy some gifts, and you will help me to deliver them to my future mother-in-law? Tell them to take it as a token from their future son-in-law!”

“No need for that!” Miao Ying laughed. “You can rest assured that my parents are not stubborn people. They would accept you, as long as I want you! But now... It is really not the right time! Well... Can I explain it all to you, next time?”

“Alright...” Zhao Yu kissed his goddess’ face and said, “Then come back soon, and remember to call me every day!”

“Okay!”

Zhao Yu embraced her in a very intimate way, then, when Miao Ying finished getting ready, she drove off in a Phaeton, leaving behind the Land Rover for Zhao Yu’s use. Zhao Yu felt strange, as he watched his girlfriend drive off.

He had no idea where her hometown was. It was completely unknown to him whether her home was a faraway place, a place nearby, or even in Qinshan or not. It felt as if Miao Ying’s family were aliens, and she was about to leave the earth.

Sigh!

Actually, Zhao Yu does have an invisible tracking device. All he needed to do was to place the device on Miao Ying, and he could find out her whereabouts. But how could Zhao Yu do that? Miao Ying must have her own reasons for not telling him details. If she wanted to tell, she would not hide things from him.

So he decided to wait for the right time to come!

Zhao Yu looked at his watch, seeing that there was still some time before he started work. Logically, he should be walking Daheng as a morning exercise. But he had left Daheng back in his hometown, and he had important things to do, so he did not go out.

The real important thing for Zhao Yu to do was to open a hexagram! Since having duplicates, Zhao Yu no longer opened a hexagram so casually. He would diligently copy down the hexagram poem, and analyze the exact location and time of the occurrence of the duplicate.

After some severe coughing, after trying to light up his cigarette, Zhao Yu opened a “Gen Li” hexagram. “Gen” represented work, while “Li” represented friends. Zhao Yu wondered if he would meet any old friends today.

However, Zhao Yu was more interested in the latter part of the hexagram poem. After some analysis, he quickly found the location and time of the duplicate adventure from the map.

The result was interesting. According to the hexagram, this adventure would take place in Shun Feng street, only thirty to forty meters away from his residence. The time of the adventure would be 7:33 a.m. Zhao Yu looked at his watch, and the time now was already 7:30 a.m.

Gosh!

In order not to miss this adventure, Zhao Yu did not even wash his face, but hurriedly got dressed and ran downstairs. Like the previous days, though Zhao Yu was very excited, what he encountered was somewhat disappointing. It turned out that, after he ran to the target location, he saw a thief picking a wallet from an old lady.

Zhao Yu had no choice. In order to achieve an adventure score, Zhao Yu had to beat up the thief and catch him red-handed. Next, the enthusiastic neighbors in Shun Feng street brought the thief to the police station.

Tsk tsk...

Looking at the newly awarded 4 points, Zhao Yu had some mixed feelings. On the one hand, he felt that he had been fooled by this duplicate adventure. On the other hand, he felt good after doing good. The overall outcome did not seem as bad as expected.

Although the old lady's money was not much, if it had been stolen by a thief, she would be so anxious, or even perhaps have suffered a heart attack, having to be hospitalized...

Well!

Well, in that case, Zhao Yu decided to carry on in his adventure. He wondered if, in the near future, it be excellent to be an elite police officer, receiving the title of "model Lei Feng police".

After completing the duplicate adventure, Zhao Yu took some breakfast and went to work. Miao Ying's departure left Zhao Yu feeling a little lost. Moreover, he had nothing to do at the police station. Hence, he had a depressed look all morning.

Unexpectedly, when it was 11:30 a.m., just when he was about to leave work, two people suddenly came in the office door. The first one was the policeman on guard duty. Following behind him, was a young gentleman.

"Bosses!" said the police officer. As soon as he entered, he pointed to the man behind him and said, "This gentleman said he had something urgent for you, sharing that he was going to provide an important clue to the case. Now that I have brought him here, talk to him yourselves!"

After that, the police officer turned around and left, leaving the young man behind, now alone at the door. The agents all sat in their chairs and looked at him, wondering what he had to say for himself.

"What is the matter?" Mao Wei's desk was the nearest, so he got up first and asked, "Sir, what kind of clues do you wish to provide us?"

Unexpectedly, the man walked quickly to the middle of the office, then lifted his arm to his chest, and said calmly, "I killed him! I want to...turn myself in!"