

Crazy 461

Chapter 461: The Introvert Woodcarver

“The house is so big, so it doesn’t matter saving one room!” Xiao Guofeng brought Zhao Yu and the other two police detectives from Moyang to a room on the second floor. “This is Kuo’s room. Ever since he got involved in the incident, Feng Lin was hesitant to renovate the room. So, it looks the same as ten years ago! The cleaner only comes in to clean once a week!”

Then, Xiao Guofeng opened the door, and brought Zhao Yu and the others into the room. Before entering, Zhao Yu looked around and realized that it was the only bedroom on the second floor that was facing the sun, so it should be the best location on the second floor. From what he saw, Feng Kuo was given great treatment at home back then.

After entering the room, a whiff of an antiquated yet unsophisticated smell greeted them. He looked into the room, and saw that the decorations in the room were also very out-of-date. The old-fashioned writing desk look antiquated, the 1.8m wide bedding was thick and solid, and even the cupboard was the kind of old-fashioned furniture that was made of shellac.

“The furniture is homemade!” Xiao Guofeng said. “Although we didn’t use the best wood, the furniture would remain the same for another hundred years!”

“Wow! That’s amazing!” The police detective by the side joked sarcastically. “Mr. Xiao, in the future, when we move to our new house, could we look for you to make some furniture, too?”

Then, the police detective realized that this commentary was inappropriate, he immediately shut his mouth. Zhao Yu noticed that there were many wood carving collections on the cupboard’s partition. There were human figures, animals, and even a Doraemon!

Zhao Yu took wood carving curiously. The blue robotic cat he saw presently was very lively, in particular, and the workmanship was delicate and exquisite. If one didn’t look closely, they couldn’t even tell that it was made of wood.

“Mm...” Xiao Guofeng quickly introduced, “These things were all made by Kuo! When he was thirteen, he came to my place. Not long after, he fell in love with wood carving. And, the child was so talented. Look at his skills, as it was only a skill back then. Still, he carved better than the senior staff I have in my factory.”

“Oh...” Zhao Yu nodded and asked, “Because of his workmanship, he had a chance to switch from Qinshan Prison to Yunzhou?”

“Yeah, but...” Xiao Guofeng made a gesture of counting money, and said helplessly, “But, this is still the most important part! No matter how good his workmanship was, it couldn’t compete against money... Sigh!”

Then, Xiao Guofeng put one of the wood carvings in his hands, and said, “Actually, Kuo was not my own child, but I am very close to this child! Every time I would see him carving solemnly, I was so happy! If we

really did bring him towards this direction back then, he might have become a famous wood carving master, known all across the country!

“But, unfortunately, Feng Lin complained that it would be beneath his ranking, if he were to become a woodcarver, so she pushed him to develop the performing arts, even registering him at the School of Film and Production.” Xiao Guofeng sighed, “Sigh! Actually, although Kuo was very good looking, his introvert character didn’t suit well for acting!”

“But, the child was filial. He didn’t want to disappoint Feng Lin’s hopes for him. I, as a stepdad, couldn’t say much, too. I could only go along with their decision. But, in the end? If it wasn’t for the child knowing his woodcarving skill, god knows how much torture he would have been put through in that prison! Sigh...”

“Then... Does Feng Kuo know about his mother?” Zhao Yu put down the wood carving and asked.

“What about his mother?” Xiao Guofeng thought, then gradually understood what Zhao Yu meant. He replied, “You mean the cerebral hemorrhage? Yes, he does! After Feng Lin’s condition stabilized, I told him about it when I visited him at Yunzhou Prison! The child.... was, of course, very sad...”

“Do you think,” Zhao Yu asked again, “Since Feng Kuo is such a filial son, that after he escaped from the prison, well, would he come to visit his mother?”

“This...” Xiao Guofeng didn’t know what to say. He stuttered and replied, “How can I tell? I don’t even understand why the child would breakout from the prison. Another nine years, and he would be able to come home! He would only be forty years old then, and he still would have had a bright future ahead of him! But... Then... It’s all ruined... This child...”

Xiao Guofeng’s eyes were red, as he spoke. It could be said that he carried a certain weight of emotion towards Feng Kuo. After that, Zhao Yu asked some questions about Feng Kuo’s other human relationships. To see if he knew who would possibly be Feng Kuo’s partner in crime.

Xiao Guofeng thought hard, but he couldn’t tell. He said that Feng Kuo was in the prison, and that, even if he was close to the people, it wasn’t to the point where they would help him breakout of prison. He even said that, if he found Feng Kuo’s partner in crime, he would give him a lecture himself! As, in his mind, with that accomplice helping Feng Kuo breakout from prison, it was actually not helping him, but destroying him!

After that, with the aid of Xiao Guofeng, Zhao Yu found some items that Feng Kuo had used in the past. He searched around and finally found a photo of Feng Kuo, Liu Jiao, and Lan Shuping in an album.

In the photos, most of them were their performance photos. They had different appearances in each, with various clothing and in diverse parodies! Although there were only photos, from the details of the photos, Zhao Yu managed to speculate about something from them.

Liu Jiao carried an image of a playful teenage girl, as she was either pulling Feng Kuo’s ears or pulling Lan Shuping’s hair. From this, he could tell that Liu Jiao should be that kind of playful and easy-going girl!

Lan Shuping was an extrovert, too. His posture in the photos were all exaggerated, with big gestures, and his facial expression was rich. But Feng Kuo was different. He hardly used any exaggerated facial expressions. He always looked steady, yet worried.

But, Feng Kuo was really good looking. He inherited various advantages that Feng Lin had, while Lan Shuping was much weaker in regards to his looks and body features. As such, it was no wonder that Liu Jiao had picked Feng Kuo in the end.

The entire afternoon, Zhao Yu was gathering information in Feng Kuo's house, while the two police detectives from Moyang thought that Zhao Yu was just looking for clues about Feng Kuo's prison break. So, they naturally didn't overthink his presence there.

The investigation ended when the sun set, and Zhao Yu bid farewell to the two colleagues, then left Feng Kuo's house. What was beyond Zhao Yu's expectation, was that before he left, the two police detectives stood straight and saluted him with a standard salutation! One of them even had tears at the corner of his eyes.

At first, Zhao Yu was confused. Then, he realized, the police detectives knew that the Taoist priest, Yuan Shucan, who had killed Fu Jianxing and the others, was arrested by Zhao Yu, alive!

The two of them were very close to the police detectives that had passed away. Then, when they got to know Zhao Yu, they were grateful that Zhao Yu caught the murderer and took revenge for Fu Jianxing and the rest. Also, it reminded them of their lost friends.

Zhao Yu quickly comforted them, and the two police detectives implied that, if Zhao Yu had anything that he needed the Moyang Key Case Investigation Unit's help with, they would give their all, without any excuse.

Zhao Yu thanked them and said goodbye.

Phew...

Returning to the car, Zhao Yu sighed heavily.

After a day of such an on-site visit, although there weren't many returns, Zhao Yu had more profound feelings and insights of how the person felt, and thus, he believed that he was one step closer to solving the case.

But, if he wanted to keep investigating on-site, then it must be done thoroughly. So, with that in mind, although the sky grew dark, Zhao Yu had one more place to visit. It was the crime scene, where the apartment murder case took place ten years ago!

Chapter 462: You Tell Ghost Stories Too

The full name of the "Petroleum Second Franchise" is "Petroleum Company Second Department Family Campus". It was the workers and family members, who were the ones living on the campus.

Originally, this place belonged to the company. But, after the Millennium reform, the ownership was returned to the place. So, when the apartment murder occurred later, the place belonged to the jurisdiction of the Moyang branch. Therefore, all cases at that time were handled by the key case investigation unit of the Moyang branch.

Now, after 10 years, there has been little change in the family campus of the factory, as it is still retaining the old buildings from the 80s and 90s of the last century. Because the campus was originally designed for the workers, the largest surface area here is only just over 80 square meters.

Besides many family campuses, there are also many smaller apartments. These apartments were originally used for trainees, who were trained by the petroleum company. They only needed to pay a very small fee, and in return, they could rent there for a long time.

As Feng Kuo, Lan Shuping, and Liu Jiao took part in the shooting location near this place, and the rent was low, they, like many actors and actresses like them, all arranged to live here. In fact, it is said that, because of Liu Jiao's death, the film came to a premature end, and thus, was never even premiered.

Armed with an exact address, Zhao Yu quickly found the apartment where Liu Jiao was murdered. However, he was not sure if this was because of the murder, but the three remaining apartment blocks were all now deserted.

Each apartment block was a three single-story block, with a long corridor on the side, which faced the sun, and connected all the rooms. Liu Jiao's house was on the third story of the middle apartment block, the first room at the corner.

When Zhao Yu arrived, it was completely dark. Zhao Yu looked up at the room where Liu Jiao was murdered, feeling gloomy and terrified.

Gosh!

Zhao Yu scolded and murmured to himself, "How did I plan this? Why did I come at this time?"

This... Zhao Yu looked around, seeing moths flying in the weeds and crickets singing ... It felt creepy...

Sigh!

Zhao Yu, gathering all his courage to bite the bullet, turned on the mobile phone's flashlight and went up the stairs. When he was going upstairs, he did not forget to tell the miracle system in his brain not to play any adventure or game at this time! Otherwise, it could frighten him to death...

The concrete steps of the apartment were covered with weeds. These living quarters must have been left deserted for a long time. Listening to the squeaky sounds the entire structure made, Zhao Yu could not help but tremble in fear...

On the third story, Zhao Yu arrived at the door of the house where Liu Jiao was murdered. At the thought of the murder, Zhao Yu could feel chills running down his spine.

In fact, Zhao Yu did not know why he chose to be here amid such terrifying excitement. Furthermore, he had no idea what he was going to look for, once he stepped foot inside later.

Don't forget that 10 years had since passed. Would there still be any clue left in the house? And, if there really was, could it be Liu Jiao's spirit, lingering?

Gosh!

Zhao Yu patted himself on the mouth, complaining internally that it was frightening enough to be here, so he should not be thinking about spirits on top of everything else. The wooden door had nearly rotted away. In addition to the weeds at the door, there were also some wet cement stains, presumably having blown in with windy and rainy weather over the years.

When he stepped into the house, the whole house looked empty. There were no furnishings, nothing but spooky-looking walls. When Zhao Yu shone his flashlight inside the house, he suddenly saw a huge dark shadow.

Buzz!

Zhao Yu heard a buzzing sound in his head. After he took a closer look, he realized that, because the old house was left unrepaired for years, the roof had started to fall apart. The dark shadow was actually a missing piece of roofing slate. It looked as if it was a ghost hanging from the roof!

Holy sh*t!

Zhao Yu was feeling both angry and afraid, regretting his decision to visit the place so late at night.

Sigh!

After sighing, Zhao Yu shone the flashlight at the front door again. According to the case report, Liu Jiao was found dead at a distance of three or four meters from the door, her body facing the front door.

This was the reason why the police suspected that Liu Jiao opened the door for the murderer, and that the murderer stabbed her with a knife then. The action was so quick, that Liu Jiao had had no time to turn around or dodge the attack!

And, looking at the crime scene, it looked like Liu Jiao should have taken no precaution. That is to say, the murderer was probably one of the acquaintances she knew, and so she did not think that someone familiar would suddenly murder her with a knife!

Someone familiar? Hmm...

Feng Kuo and Lan Shuping were both very familiar with Liu Jiao. Could the murderer be one of them?

But... These two men were deeply in love with Liu Jiao, which gave them no reason at all to kill her.

Who could the murderer be?

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu took two more steps forward, in order to see clearly the spot where Liu Jiao had lain dead. Although there was nothing there to see at present, Zhao Yu still felt as if he could go back in time, recreating somehow the scene where the crime took place, all those years ago.

Zhao Yu felt that the time between Liu Jiao being stabbed and Feng Kuo's return was very close. If the murderer had intentions to frame Feng Kuo, he must have known that Feng Kuo could have returned at any moment, so his murder process must have been very fast!

That is to say...

Zhao Yu turned behind him, to take a look at the door, and then turned back to survey the spot where Liu Jiao had lain dead. He had a clear thought in his mind, and felt that the murder process was possibly like this:

First, someone had knocked at the door, and Liu Jiao had then opened the door. Liu Jiao knew that Feng Kuo had had the key to the door. If it was Feng Kuo, he would not have knocked, but simply would have let himself in with his own key.

So Liu Jiao should have stood at the door and asked, "Who is it?"

Liu Jiao must have known the person who answered, and thus, opened the door to him without taking any precaution. However, as soon as the door opened, the murderer stabbed Liu Jiao, and she fell directly to the ground!

In order not to let Liu Jiao make a sound, the murderer must have covered Liu Jiao's mouth with one hand, then continued stabbing her with the other hand, until Liu Jiao was covered in blood, no longer moving! Worried that Feng Kuo might return at any time, after the murder was committed, the murderer would have fled the scene with his murder weapon.

However, he must not have expected that Liu Jiao would not die on the spot. As, still being alive a few last moments, she wrote the two mysterious strokes of a Chinese character with her blood ...

Two strokes...

With this thought, Zhao Yu further explored the area. However, just as he moved another step forward, he suddenly heard a rattling sound, coming from outside!

Holy sh*t!

As Zhao Yu was already in a nervous mental state, to hear such a sudden, crisp sound, sent chills and numbness up his spine. It almost made him fall to the ground!

Oh no!

Could... Could ghost stories be true?

Though Zhao Yu was terribly frightened, he still managed to run out of the house at the fastest speed.

Unexpectedly, just as he stepped into the corridor outside, he saw, as he peered through the rusty railing, something floating afar. It was a human shadow!!!!

Chapter 463: Bean Restaurant

Ah!!

Zhao Yu was frightened. He thought to himself, Whatever I am afraid of will appear, so why did the figure pop out from nowhere? Why was it floating? Would it be... Was there really a ghost?

Liu Jiao!

Zhao Yu quickly clasped both his hands together and mumbled, "I am here to redress the grievance, you can't... Can't..."

Just when he said that, he suddenly saw the shadow on the lower floor hide into the corner, then suddenly roll down. When he looked more closely, he realized that the figure belonged to a live human. The person had tripped and fallen down!

The fuck?

!

Gave me a shock!

But...

Zhao Yu suddenly redirected his attention and recalled something!

Oh god!

Today, I've gotten a "Gen" hexagram. Would it be, would the person be Feng Kuo?!

Zhao Yu thought this, and suddenly felt the high possibility of it. As the location was remote, there wouldn't be any people that would barge through. If Lan Shuping's daughter was to be hid here, it would naturally be a good hiding spot! And, Liu Jiao died here, so maybe Feng Kuo had a relationship complex...

At that very moment, the person who fell down, had already stood up among the bushes, and obviously wanted to escape. Zhao Yu couldn't think further, but immediately ran downstairs.

The stairways entrance for the building that Zhao Yu was at, was the only route that connected to the outside. When Zhao Yu dashed downstairs, he coincidentally ran into the person who was passing by the stairways.

How could Zhao Yu let go of such a coincidence? Before he got to the first floor, he jumped off from the second floor, over the fencing, and leapt onto the person from the sky.

"Ah!" The person groaned, as he was squashed under Zhao Yu.

"Run some more!" Zhao Yu immediately seized control of him, and flipped his arms backwards, to put handcuffs on him.

"Ghost! Ghost! Mom... Mom..." The person underneath struggled with all his strength, while he shouted.

"Don't move!" Zhao Yu pressed, as he quickly stopped him from moving.

However, after he heard him screaming, Zhao Yu quickly thought to himself.

Eh?

That's not right?

Why does this guy think that he ran into ghost? He even shouted for his mother...

Then, Zhao Yu flipped his face over, and shined at it with his hand phone torchlight. He saw that the person was a young man, who was barely twenty years old. His face was pale from terror.

Eh?

Finally, Zhao Yu realized his mistake. This person... Didn't look like...

"Ah! You... You you you... You are not a ghost?" The young man saw Zhao Yu holding his hand phone, and finally gained consciousness. He asked loudly, "You... Who are you? What are you doing?"

"Police!" Zhao Yu patted his handcuffs, and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Police?!" The young man repeated, awareness sinking in. He then relaxed, when he answered, "Police, I... I am here to catch crickets. I... Catching crickets is not against the law, right?"

"The fuck?!"

Zhao Yu then dragged the person from the ground, and looked him up and down. Then, he saw the tool that he was using to catch crickets.

Tsk tsk...

Would it be... Really a mistake?

"I ask you," Zhao Yu quickly shouted, "If you catch crickets, then just catch crickets. Why did you run? Why did you make such big movements?"

"My cricket tins, they were all broken! Oh my god, you gave me a shock!" The young man panted as he spoke, "I knew that this building was haunted. Oh no, I meant that someone died here! But, today the crickets were extremely loud, and I couldn't help but come over! God knows, when I was catching crickets, I looked up and saw the room where someone died there before, and it was lit up, and there was a human shadow! I... How I could I not be scared?"

Then, the young man nearly fainted, admitting, "I was scared, and I broke the cricket tin! I am so scared, that I don't even know if I had it in me to run! Turn... Turns out.... You are a human! Aiyo, you give me a shock, give me a shock..."

Fuck?!

Zhao Yu cursed, and unlocked the handcuffs. He said, "I am the police, and I am here to investigate, so where did the ghost come from? You are so free, to the point that you came here to catch crickets, and gave me a shock. Do you know that?"

"Comrade, my bad! My bad..." The young man bent down as he spoke, "Don't worry. Next time, even if you lend me a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare to come here! I... Eh? That's not right?" The young man suddenly recalled and asked, "Mr police, you... Why did you come to investigate at night? Is... Is there anything that happened?"

"Sigh!" Zhao Yu looked around and said, "Let's go, let's head somewhere with more humans, to talk! Do you think the Yin is not strong enough?"

...

Five minutes later, Zhao Yu brought the young man to the plaza in the family building. There were people having dinner, taking a stroll, some were even dancing. The two of them found a cooling summer house, and sat down. Zhao Yu then unlocked his phone, and showed the young man Feng Kuo's photo.

"Look, have you seen this person recently?" he asked the young man.

The young man looked and shook his head, saying, "No, never! Oh... Police officer, you are here to arrest someone? Why? Are you worried that the person was hiding at those places just now?"

"Mm... Yes!" Zhao Yu went along with the flow of conversation.

"Shouldn't be!" the young man said, "These few days, Da Liu and San Bai were all there to catch crickets. If there were people hiding there, we should've found out long ago!"

"Oh!" Zhao Yu nodded. It seemed like Feng Kuo didn't hide there.

"But, you didn't know!" The young man gulped and said, "The room you entered earlier, someone died there back then! Aiyo... Just now, I was really frightened!"

"How old are you this year?" Zhao Yu suddenly asked.

"Nineteen, why?" The young man spoke, as he took out a pack of cigarettes from his back pocket. He was going to lit one up.

Zhao Yu suddenly snatched the cigarette and smashed it, "You tell me, about the murder case, what do you know?"

"Cigarette...Mm..." The young man dared not attempt to light up for the second time, but answered honestly, "I was just a kid back then! I only remember that, after someone died, everyone at the family building was shocked! Such a small place had a murder case, so wasn't it terrifying? All of us children were trapped in the house the entire day, and couldn't go anywhere else...I heard, the person who died was from elsewhere, it's a girl! San Bai, yeah! San Bai went to see the corpse then, too! After that, he peed in his bed for the entire month..."

Later on, the young man started telling a lot of stories, which were basically irrelevant to the case. Zhao Yu had to redirect his way of thought, so he asked, "Let me ask you, are there many diners around the second franchise? Do you remember one called the Bean Restaurant?"

The Bean Restaurant was the one Lan Shuping drank at back then. Lan Shuping was drinking at the restaurant that night, when Liu Jiao was killed. Zhao Yu wanted to estimate the distance, and see if Lan Shuping had the possibility to commit the crime.

"Bean Restaurant?" The young man thought and replied, "Yeah, it is right outside the entrance to the second franchise. Right next to Shi San Zhong. The restaurant ain't big, but they cook dishes and serve beer with skewers!"

Wow? That's interesting... Zhao Yu didn't expect that the restaurant was still there after ten years.

"Mm..." The young man stood up and patted the dust on his butt away. He said, "Let's go. I have nothing to do anyway. I will bring you there..."

Chapter 464: The Murderer Was Someone Else

“Huh? What is this?” The young man hurried to the Bean restaurant, then, upon arrival, read a white sheet of paper posted on the shutter door: “Because our family has a happy event, our restaurant will be closed for 8 days!”

“Oops...” the young man turned around and said to Zhao Yu, then continued, “As luck would have it, their family has a happy event to attend to!”

Zhao Yu looked around. The Bean restaurant looked shabby, its walls filled with oil stains, and its doors and windows broken. Even one of the words from the signboard was missing.

“Don’t belittle this place,” said the young man, as if he sensed how Zhao Yu felt about it. “There are many people who come here to eat. The dishes are authentic, and the lamb skewer is quite fresh. Sometimes, there are customers who drink overnight. This is like a night canteen. Ha ha ha... Officer, what are you looking for in this restaurant, anyway? It seems like... Well, it is not believed, around these parts, that this family committed any wrong.”

“Ok, don’t talk so much nonsense!” Zhao Yu took out a business card, which he handed to the young man. He said, “Do pay attention to this restaurant for me. When the family comes back, remember to give me a call!”

“Sure!” the young man said, as he nodded hastily.

Zhao Yu saw that the young man was wearing rather shabby clothes, which made him assume that he must have come from a less wealthy family. Zhao Yu took out 100 dollars on the spot, handed it to the young man, and said, “Take this, and buy another cricket pot!”

“Wow!” The young man was overjoyed. He hurriedly took the money, gave a salute to Zhao Yu, and promised to complete the task.

“Remember!” Zhao Yu ordered again, “I am conducting a secret investigation, so tell no one about it! Also, pay attention to the surroundings these next few days. If you see the person in the picture, do you know what to do?”

“I Know, I know!” The young man stood at attention again, and said, “Don’t worry, I will inform you as soon as possible!”

Zhao Yu nodded, then left the Petroleum Second Franchise. He felt that the cricket guy he had met today seemed smart enough to help him with gathering some information, so he gave him a little “informant fee”.

Due to some gains from today’s fieldwork, Zhao Yu needed to revisit his thoughts, so he drove the car back to the police station. Just when he had just stopped the car, he received a WeChat message.

Zhao Yu opened the message, and saw that it was from Miao Ying, saying: “Honey, I have arrived home, and will come back in a few days. Be prepared for our new challenges!”

At the end of the text message was a smiley face.

This...

Zhao Yu slid his finger across the WeChat app, finding only this new message in it.

It cannot be true?

Zhao Yu counted with his fingers, as he thought to himself: "If Miao Ying was on the plane all this time, it had been two days and nights. So, does her family live in Buenos Aires, Argentina?"

If not, then why had she taken such a long time to fly home?

Tsk tsk...

Seeing such a message increased Zhao Yu's curiosity about Miao Ying's family situation. He wanted to tell Miao Ying about the case that he was handling, but decided against it, after much thought. He only asked about her well-being, and reminded her to come back and roll in bed with him.

However, after this reply was sent out, he received no response, just like his previous replies.

Gosh!

Zhao Yu began to ponder this again. Could it be... that Miao Ying's home is so strictly guarded, that even a WiFi signal is not allowed? This is so strange!

However, Miao Ying's text mentioning the "new challenges" had indeed made Zhao Yu very excited. He had a feeling that Miao Ying's return home was probably for the sake of the yellow leather notebook. She must have tried persuading her mother to allow her and Zhao Yu to submit the application together, for the post as special investigators!

From the look of things, he felt that the possibility of him securing the new identity as a special investigator was very high. Putting aside Miao Ying's family matter, Zhao Yu hurried back to the office. No matter what the future holds, there was no room for delay in this case.

Unexpectedly, after returning to the office, even before Zhao Yu had the chance to greet his colleagues on duty, Mao Wei suddenly ran towards him from the opposite group B.

"Zhao Yu, you are back! Look at this..." Mao Wei was exceptionally excited, as he ran over, handed Zhao Yu his mobile phone, and said, "When we were looking through the videos near the kidnapping scene, we found this. Quick, take a look..."

Zhao Yu took over the mobile phone, and saw a video playing on its screen. As Zhao Yu had visited the kidnapping crime scene before, he could tell that the video was captured from a camera in front of the art school!

In the video, a mother was taking pictures of her child. This mother not only took several pictures at one time, but also took pictures together with her child via a selfie stick.

"Team leader Mao, this man..." Zhao Yu did not understand why Mao Wei had to show him this video as he did not know who the woman in the video was.

"No! Xiao Zhao, look carefully!" Mao Wei pointed to the woman and said, "Look at the time that the picture was taken. It's the same time that Lan Shuping's daughter was kidnapped!"

“Oh...” As Mao Wei spoke, Zhao Yu immediately understood his intention. Zhao Yu opened his eyes wide, stared at Mao Wei, and said, “You mean, this woman’s mobile phone is likely to have captured something that was not recorded by the surveillance cameras?”

“Yeah! Look at the angle of the selfie photos!” Mao Wei reminded, “The angle was facing right at the blind spot, where no surveillance cameras were installed! I have already sent Xiao Liu and his team to look for this woman. Even if it takes all night, we will surely find those pictures!”

“Powerful! Powerful!” Zhao Yu gave a thumbs-up to Mao Wei. It was unexpected that they could find such hidden clues.

“We really have to pay attention to every detail!” Mao Wei said with a serious tone. “Now, the news of Lan Shuping’s confession has already been broadcast on the TV! And the police have also drafted the arrest documents!”

Mao Wei continued, “Though the confession has created a buzz, there is still no news on the kidnapped child! This means that Feng Kuo would not let the child off easily! Oh, yes!” As Mao Wei continued further, he took Zhao Yu aside and whispered, “I heard the people from the Luan branch say that our branch cannot hold this case any longer. Leaders are worried that Feng Kuo’s involvement in the kidnapping can no longer be concealed. Shall there be a day when the Provincial Bureau finds out that we concealed the truth, they would surely be mad. Who can afford to shoulder such a responsibility?”

After a brief pause, he continued his thoughts, asking, “Who knows? Maybe tomorrow morning, the Provincial Bureau will know about the kidnapping. At that time, if the kidnapping news was to reach Feng Kuo’s ears, the hostage would be in a very dangerous situation!”

After hearing what Mao Wei said, Zhao Yu could not help feeling a little nervous. Indeed, as a leader, the pressure was enormous. If anything were to happen to the hostage, the consequences would be unthinkable!

Subsequently, Mao Wei explained a few more items to Zhao Yu, before returning to Team B. Due to the special circumstances this evening, many competent officers from Zhao Yu’s Team A were staying back in the office, including Zhang Jingfeng, Liang Huan and Li Beini. Zhao Yu approached them briefly, then went to the whiteboard and began to comb through his thoughts.

First of all, Zhao Yu painted Liu Jiao’s apartment, Feng Kuo’s villa, the spot where Liu Jiao filmed and the Bean restaurant, all proportionally, on the whiteboard. After he did so, a perfect equilateral triangle suddenly appeared among the painted structures. The film studio, Feng Kuo’s home, and Liu Jiao’s apartment were the three points of the equilateral triangle, while the Bean restaurant was located in the center of the film studio and Liu Jiao’s apartment.

In fact, among the four points, the distance between any two points was very short. To traverse from Feng Kuo’s home to Liu Jiao’s apartment, it only took ten minutes. And if an electric bicycle was used, it would not take more than two minutes.

What’s more, the distance from the Bean restaurant to Liu Jiao’s apartment was even shorter. It was so short, in fact, that there would be sufficient time for Lan Shuping to have made some excuse, like going to the toilet, and then run over to Liu Jiao’s apartment to murder her!

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu kept clicking his tongue. He did not know why the interpol, who were responsible for the investigation, had ruled out Lan Shuping as the murder suspect.

Why...

Wait...

Oh...

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought of the reason why they could have ruled out the possibility. It was likely because, according to the testimony of the witnesses, Lan Shuping was drinking wine in the Bean restaurant all night, from 7 o'clock in the evening until 12 midnight. Also, it was the classmate, who drank with him, who drove him home that day.

This meant that, even if Lan Shuping had left the restaurant while he was drinking to murder Liu Jiao, there was no way to explain how he had framed Feng Kuo by hiding the murder weapon in his house! He simply did not have the time, or chance, to hide away the murder weapon in Feng Kuo's bedroom!

In view of this, the suspicion of Lan Shuping became incredibly low! If Lan Shuping is no longer suspicious, and Feng Kuo was being framed, could someone else have murdered Liu Jiao?

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu picked up a red marker, then drew a big red circle around someone's name on the whiteboard! The name in the red circle was Xiao Zhen, the half brother of Feng Kuo!

Zhao Yu felt that, if anyone else was suspicious, then he would be the one!

Chapter 465: That Thing!

About Xiao Zhen, Zhao Yu had double suspicions. Was he the murderer, or an accomplice?! Although, when he was investigating at Feng Kuo's house that day, he didn't manage to see Xiao Zhen, but he had still redirected his focus onto the person!

Xiao Zhen was Feng Kuo's non-blood-tied brother, younger than Feng Kuo by two years. Not only was Feng Kuo good looking, his wood carvings talents obtained his father's appreciation.

Then... Having such a brother, would Xiao Zhen be jealous, and take the measure of murder to frame Feng Kuo?

Try to imagine, the stepmother was a beautiful actress. Look at the beautiful stepmother, who had brought in a non-blood-tied brother and barged into his house. Could Xiao Zhen accept it completely?

If he were to frame Feng Kuo for murder, would it help for him to protect his position in the family that was in imminent danger? Think about it carefully, who could have easily hid the weapon in Feng Kuo's bedroom? Could Xiao Zhen, who was "family", easily have done it?

The most important point was, when Liu Jiao died, and left the two drops of blood strokes, would it be that she was writing the word "Xiao"? Don't forget that it could be the grass radical for the word "Xiao",

as it was required before the vertical stroke. If one were to write it casually, wouldn't it turn into two drops?

Could it be...The one who killed Liu Jiao and framed Feng Kuo for the murder, was really Xiao Zhen?

Zhao Yu looked at Xiao Zhen's name for a very long time. He started to ponder about the possibility of this speculation. But, combined with the information back then, Zhao Yu quickly pushed over the few speculations.

Firstly, according to Xiao Guofeng's confession, Feng Kuo and Xiao Zhen were quite close. Back then, when the family reformed, Feng Kuo was thirteen and Xiao Zhen was eleven. The two of them weren't kids anymore. Plus, the ages were close, and they became playmates, and were living in harmony.

It was said that, Xiao Zhen willingly gave the room on the second floor to Feng Kuo, and Feng Kuo had always helped Xiao Zhen with his homework. Besides, two of them had similar hobbies, as they both especially liked wood carving. In fact, they would go together to their family wood factory, to make some carvings.

Although Xiao Zhen wasn't as talented as Feng Kuo, he still had potential, too. In the end, after Xiao Zhen graduated from high school, he stayed back to help in his father's wood factory, and he was then a famous figure in the wood carvings field in his own rite!

Besides, not only was Xiao Zhen close to Feng Kuo, he was close to his stepmother Feng Lin, too. Thus, they never had any conflict. Hence, from the point of motive, Xiao Zhen didn't seem to have any reason to kill Liu Jiao and frame Feng Kuo.

And, the most important point, was that Xiao Zhen had a solid alibi. On the day Liu Jiao got into her accident, Xiao Zhen and his father, Xiao Guofeng, were sending goods to Lingyun city, and they only returned home at about eleven, nearer to midnight.

Besides that, according to Xiao Zhen's confession in the record, Xiao Zhen had never seen Liu Jiao in person. He didn't know even Liu Jiao at all. At the scene where Liu Jiao was stabbed, there were obvious traces to point to the fact that the one who committed the crime was someone that she was familiar with!

Furthermore, even if Xiao Zhen really had conflict with Feng Kuo, why didn't he just direct it at Feng Kuo, instead of killing Liu Jiao? It just didn't add up. So, from those few points, Xiao Zhen's possibility to be a murderer seemed quite slim.

Then... If Xiao Zhen most likely wasn't the murderer, could he be an accomplice?

Then, Zhao Yu suddenly recalled what Xiao Guofeng had said. Even if someone was close to Feng Kuo, it wouldn't be close, to the point where he would help Feng Kuo breakout from prison, right?

That reminded Zhao Yu of something else! Who would take the risk of being put behind bars themselves, in order to help Feng Kuo breakout from prison? According to Zhao Yu's understanding, there were only two kinds of people: One was sworn brothers, that were really close, and the other one was blood brothers!

From Feng Kuo's temperament, and his situation, he wouldn't have many life-and-death friends. So, the ones who would help him to breakout from prison, would probably be his blood brothers!

Then, he looked at Xiao Zhen. Although they were not real blood brothers, the two of them had been brothers for so many years, that their relationship wouldn't be weak.

So.... Would Feng Kuo's accomplice be Xiao Zhen?

If he got it right, wouldn't it mean, that Xiao Zhen was the kidnapper of Lan Shuping's daughter? And, that he knew where the hostage was being held captive?

Then, Zhao Yu quickly looked into Feng Kuo's prison visitor name list. As expected, there were many records of Xiao Zhen's visitation.

Tsk tsk...

Looking at the name list, Zhao Yu felt that his speculation made sense. Looked like... Next, he had to pay close attention to Xiao Zhen. Just when Zhao Yu wanted to check on Xiao Zhen, Xiao Liu, from team B, suddenly walked in the door.

"Team Lead Zhao, Team Lead Zhao!" Xiao Liu immediately walked towards Zhao Yu, holding a hand phone. He said, "Team Lead Mao wants me to show you this!"

"What is this?" Zhao Yu asked.

"We have retrieved this photo from that parent that was taking a selfie in front of the arts school in the video!" Xiao Liu said, "That parent said that yesterday was the first day his son entered the arts school, and that's why she took a selfie, as a memory. She even took a video! But... After checking, we couldn't see Lan Shuping's daughter from there. It seems that the timing was not right, and we might have missed it!"

"Okay!" Zhao Yu took over the phone and said, "Let us take a look, then! Pass me the phone!"

"Okay!" Xiao Liu passed the phone to Zhao Yu, and turned around to leave.

Zhao Yu turned around to pass Li Beini the phone, who then connected it to the projector, and let everyone watch from the huge monitor. As said by Xiao Liu, although the pixel on the parent's phone was quite high, it was a pity that the timing was not right, as there wasn't any traces of Lan Shuping's daughter in the photo.

According to what Lan Shuping said, his daughter was wearing a white top and a red skirt, and was carrying her drawing board on her back. But, everyone looked at every corner of the photo, yet they couldn't find any target that fulfilled these characteristics.

Then, there was a female parent that made a video to send to her friends. In the video, not only did she capture the entrance of the school, but she even turned one around in front of the entrance. But, there still weren't any traces of the little girl.

So, it seemed that the timing wasn't right! Maybe, when the female parent was taking the photo, either the kidnapper had yet to take action, or the kidnapping had already taken place!

“Mm, hold on...” Li Beini suddenly recalled something. She quickly typed on the keyboard. After a while, she looked up, and told Zhao Yu and the troop, “I compared the video, where the hostage entered the blind spot. According to the walking speed of the hostage... Hey? That doesn’t make sense...”

“Why?” Zhao Yu asked.

“This woman took three minutes to take photos. On the second minute, she was taking the photo, and the hostage had already entered the blind spot!” Li Beini said solemnly. “In other words, according to the estimation of time, the hostage wouldn’t appear in the photos! But, she didn’t, so where did she go then?”

“Is it?” Zhao Yu’s eyebrows were tightly knit. He clicked on the play button again, and replayed the photo on the screen. The other police detectives also opened their eyes wide, to look carefully!

But, after looking for some time, there wasn’t any return. Li Beini calculated on paper with pen, and told Zhao Yu, “Team Lead, I’ve calculated. According to normal speed, the time, where the girl should appear on the photo, should be when the female parent was taking the video!”

“Oh?” Zhao Yu quickly played the video. In order for everyone to look, he put the playing speed at its slowest. It was almost like a photo by photo...

The time past, everyone was looking at the video carefully, and they didn’t even dare blink. In the end, when the video was at the fifteenth second, Zhao Yu finally discovered something, and he quickly clicked the pause button to stop the video on a scene.

Then, he took huge strides before the projector, and pointed at the right top corner, saying, “This... This thing... I think I have seen it somewhere before!”

Everyone heard this, and stood up excitedly. They looked towards the direction where Zhao Yu was pointing. Zhao Yu was pointing at a woman, who was tall, and had her back facing the camera.

“Bro, that is a woman. Why did you say anything?” Li Beini asked in confusion.

“Not the human! That thing!” Zhao Yu pointed at the monitor, and said, “Look, the scarf the woman was wearing, I... I am certain I have seen that scarf before! And... And it is very recent....”

“What? The scarf?”

Everyone looked again, and, on the neck of the woman, was really a scarf.

“Zoom in! Zoom in, bigger!” Li Beini quickly got to the front to tap on the zoom in button, and zoomed towards the scarf!

“What is this?” Zhang Jingfeng was closer to the monitor, so he was the first to see, and exclaimed, “The drawing on the scarf, was a sunflower, right?”

“What?! Sunflower?!” Zhao Yu was shocked, his fingers were shivering, as he said, “I... I remember! I remember... Where I have seen it!”

“From where, bro?” Li Beini asked again.

“Lan... In Lan Shuping house!” Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and reminisced, “That’s right, it’s in his house!”

Chapter 466: Sunflower scarf

“What?”

After hearing Zhao Yu’s speech, the investigators were all surprised and disbelieving.

“Senior, you must be confused, what are you talking about?” Li Beini asked. “Scarf and hostage, and... Lan Shuping’s home... How are they all related?”

“No!” Zhao Yu did feel a little confused. He pinched his temple, as he said, “I... I do remember that I saw this scarf in Lan Shuping’s house. Gosh! I went there today, but... But how can I not remember?”

“Xiao Zhao, are you trying to say...” Zhang Jingfeng looked at the projection screen and said, “You trying to say that the person who kidnapped the little girl is Lan Shuping’s wife? And, that this is a reality show put on by the whole family?”

Zhang Jingfeng’s guess made everyone stunned, their eyes wide open...

“No!” Zhao Yu shook his head and said, “Don’t speak. Let me think... Think about it...”

Zhao Yu held on to his head, trying hard to recall. This felt really strange. He clearly remembered that he had seen this scarf from Lan Shuping’s house, but why couldn’t he remember the specific circumstances?

The detectives were curious, but were not rash. They waited patiently for Zhao Yu to recall.

“Oh...”

Finally, after a few minutes of thinking hard, Zhao Yu finally recalled what this was all about!

“Right! Right! Yes, right!” Zhao Yu clenched his fist and said excitedly, “I remember, in Lan Shuping’s daughter’s bedroom, yes! This scarf is not a real scarf, but a... painting!”

What!

A painting?

The detectives were in confusion again, wondering what Zhao Yu was trying to say.

“Wrong... Can’t be wrong!” Zhao Yu said affirmatively. “At... Erm... Lan Shuping’s daughter likes painting! There were many paintings on the walls of her bedroom, all of which were painted by her, and I praised her drawings when I saw them! And then... One of the paintings seemed to have this sunflower scarf!”

After hearing what Zhao Yu just said, the whole office went quiet.

After five seconds, Li Beini was the first to ask, “Senior, are you sure? But... Is it a scarf?”

“Wait a moment...” Suddenly, Zhao Yu remembered that, in his own device bar, there was a device called “memory replay device”.

After using this device, you can retrieve a past memory and present it. Since he has five such devices, he wanted to try one, to test the effect of this device.

So, Zhao Yu immediately activated the device. As with previous memory replay devices, he must input the exact time frame that he wished to retrieve the memory from, and it can only retrieve up to 10 minutes of memory.

Fortunately, Zhao Yu clearly remembered the time he had arrived at Lan Shuping's home. After the input of the time, a display screen appeared in the brain, and Zhao Yu recalled the memory of this morning.

On the display screen, Zhao Yu quickly saw the scene that he had witnessed in Lan Shuping's daughter's bedroom, with the visual angle from his point of view, all of which he had seen this morning. With the movement of the angle, he finally saw the paintings on the wall. Truly... Among the many artworks, Zhao Yu saw the painting with the sunflower scarf.

Lan Shuping's daughter was, indeed, really talented in painting. Although the picture was full of the innocence of childhood, it was skillfully drawn, and so lifelike! Zhao Yu could tell immediately that the sunflower scarf on the painting, and the scarf carried by the woman on the WeChat video, were one and the same!

That is to say...

"Senior... Senior... Are you all right?"

Hearing Li Beini's question, Zhao Yu jumped out of his memory mode. When he looked up again, he saw himself squatting on the ground, like a toad, and if his right leg rose a little more, he looked like a dog trying to pee.

Gosh!

Zhao Yu hurried up from the ground, then swept off the dust on his body and said, "I am fine, I am fine, I was thinking of the case! Cough... Cough..."

Zhao Yu had a few dry coughs, then hurried to call Zhang Yaohui.

At this moment, Zhang Yaohui was still stationed at Lan Shuping's house. As instructed by Zhao Yu, he quickly sent over a picture of the painting with the sunflower scarf, using his mobile phone. When everyone saw the picture, they finally believed Zhao Yu's words.

"Oh my God, this is too amazing!" Li Beini said. "If it is the case, wouldn't it be that... could it be..."

"Right!" Zhao Yu shouted, as he pointed his finger at the anonymous woman on the screen, saying, "This woman is probably the kidnapper!"

"Wow!"

Although all of them were mentally prepared, they still could not avoid a uproar.

“We had imagined this before,” Zhao Yu said quickly. “For the kidnapper to kidnap a little girl out of that environment so easily, it means that the kidnapper had done the legwork ahead of time, and had been in contact with the little girl! Hence, the little girl had lowered her guard towards the kidnapper!”

Zhao Yu pointed to the picture on his mobile phone as he spoke. He said, “The little girl could even draw the woman’s scarf on her painting. This is enough to show that she had not only been in contact with the kidnapper for a long time, but also was a good friend of the kidnapper! This must be why she drew the picture, and also why the kidnapping was so successfully carried out!”

“Then...” Liang Huan shook his head and said, “In this case, we must hurry up to inform Zhang Yaohui about this, and ask Lan Shuping’s wife to have a good look at the painting, to see if she knows how this painting came about. Also, to find out whether the little girl had said anything in particular that could be helpful in the case.”

“Hmm...” Zhao Yu nodded, and Liang Huan immediately went to make the call.

“But...” Zhang Jingfeng frowned. “I don’t understand. Isn’t the kidnapper Feng Kuo? But... Why has it become a woman? This woman... Where did she come from?”

“Could it be... Someone cross-dressing?” Da Fei guessed.

“Stop joking!” Zhang Jingfeng said. “It is obvious that this woman had been in touch with the little girl for a long time, and Feng Kuo had just escaped from the prison. Where would he find the resources to cross-dress?”

Cross-dressing?

Zhao Yu pondered for a while, as he thought of a possibility. Could it be Xiao Zhen? In order to get close to the little girl, Xiao Zhen was disguised as a woman?

But... Then he took a closer look at the screen. The woman’s body was so slender and slim. How could she be in disguise?

In this... What exactly happened?

Who is this woman with the sunflower scarf?

The emergence of this woman messed up Zhao Yu’s previous speculation. However, since this rare clue was found, everyone would surely investigate further.

Zhao Yu ordered the investigators to re-watch all the surveillance videos, to see where the woman came from, and to find out more about what she looked like. As soon as Zhao Yu had finished giving his instructions, Li Beini had a discovery. She enlarged the screen several times, and pointed at the picture, then said to everyone, “All of you, take a look, what does this woman’s right hand pose look like?” Li Beini pointed out, “And, there is a shadow on the ground. What do you think the shadow looks like?”

“Car!” Zhao Yu looked very carefully, then gave the answer on the spot. “Car! Her pose... Was to close the car door! Oh... Holy sh*t! This was how they kidnapped the little girl! I dare say that Lan Shuping’s daughter was in her car!”

Chapter 467: Who Is That Woman?

"I see it now!" Zhang JingFeng clung onto the projected image and shouted, "There is a patch of white underneath the woman's hands, and the car should be white in color!"

"Wow! Who would've guessed that, in the end, the kidnapper would have brought the girl away in a car? This is beyond imaginable!" Liang Huan had already ended the call with Zhang Yaohui. When he saw the situation, he quickly joined the discussion, saying, "If that is so, we have to find this white car from the surveillance video!"

"Based on the height of the car door..." Zhao Yu gestured with his hands to indicate the height, "This car is not a SUV! Looking at the outline of the car, it appears to be a sedan!"

"Alright! A white sedan car..." Da Fei and the rest immediately started to rewatch the surveillance video at the scene, intent upon finding the white sedan car.

The police detectives were busy searching while Zhao Yu looked at the woman in the video, deep in thought.

Why... Why would it be a woman?

Who... Is this woman?

Hey?

Suddenly, Zhao Yu had an idea! But, the idea made him feel surprised, and it even seemed a bit absurd!

"Zhang..." Zhao Yu looked at the screen closely and said, "When I headed over to Feng Kuo's house to investigate today, I saw a female maid! Could you... Check for me, the identity of that female maid?"

"Mm... This..." Zhang JingFeng was a little embarrassed. "Do you know her name? Or perhaps have a phone number for her?"

"Mm, never mind!" Then, Zhao Yu took out his phone and called one of the police detectives from the Moyang Branch, who had been guarding Feng Kuo's house.

After Zhao Yu expressed his intention, the police detective replied directly, "This is easy. We already completed a background check on all of Feng Kuo's relatives! That maid... Her background is quite clean, so she shouldn't be related to Feng Kuo! If you want her information, however, I can send it to you immediately!"

After they hung up, the information was sent to Zhao Yu's phone. Zhang Jingfeng didn't know who Zhao Yu had called, but he saw that Zhao Yu had solved the problem with just one phone call and was impressed.

Zhao Yu had no spare time to show off, as he immediately showed Zhang Jingfeng the maid's photo, saying, "Come on, you people tracing expert... Take a look at this outline of the maid. Is it similar to the woman on the monitor?"

"What? Are you serious?" Zhang Jingfeng was stunned and said, "Zhao, you... Are you suspecting the maid in Feng Kuo's house of being the kidnapper? This... seems a little... ridiculous!"

As he spoke, he looked at the monitor carefully to compare the images. The maid in Feng Kuo's house was forty-seven years old. She had been a nurse before coming to work there, so she was experienced in taking care of patients that couldn't take care of themselves. Because of this impressive experience, Xiao Guofeng had employed her at a high rate after Feng Lin fell sick.

However, she was not one to dress up in fancy attire. So, looking at appearances only, she looked completely different from the woman who was wearing the fancy sunflower print scarf in the video.

Plus, looking at the body shapes of the two, there was a vast difference. The maid, who was forty-seven years old, had a sturdy build, but the woman on the monitor was much more slender. It was impossible for it to be the same person!

Sigh!

Zhao Yu sighed heavily. It seemed that his hypothesis had been incorrect.

"Tsk tsk..." Li Beini, with creased eyebrows, said. "I just don't understand how the woman gained the little girl's trust! According to the report, although Lan Shuping was only nine years old, she normally kept her guard up, never speaking to strangers! Because they knew this, her parents were fine with her travelling to and from school alone!"

"So..." Liang Huan took this cue to speak. "The kidnapper should be someone with whom the little girl is already familiar, someone who the little girl does not harbor any suspicions against!"

"If this is so..." Zhang Jingfeng said, "I will look through Lan Shuping's relatives, friends, and colleagues, to see who possibly owns such a scarf?"

"And school teachers!" Zhao Yu commanded. "Check all of the teachers that she was in touch with before!"

"Alright!"

Zhang Jingfeng went to look for clues, just as Zhao Yu's phone rang. It was Zhang Jingfeng. Zhang Jingfeng told Zhao Yu over the phone that he had already asked Lan Shuping's wife and relatives, but no one knew anything about the sunflower print scarf or the woman who was driving the white car.

Zhao Yu then told him to urge the relatives to ask around, then inform Zhao Yu if there was any news. After hanging up the phone, even before Zhao Yu managed to relax, Da Fei's side had made some progress.

"Team Lead, we watched the video again," Da Fei said excitedly. "We got lucky! In all of the video footage of parents sending their kids to the school in the morning, there were only two white cars that entered that blind spot! Look here... One was a SUV, so it could be eliminated! So, most likely, this car..."

Da Fei showed the cropped photo on the projector. Very quickly, there was an image of a white car that popped up.

"This Nissan!" Da Fei said. "But there wasn't an official license plate number yet, so it should be a brand new car!"

Zhao Yu looked carefully, and quickly realized a problem. "This car has no license plate, so it's a new car, but its film is almost fully tinted. Hence, one can't see into the car at all from the outside!"

"Yeah!" Liang Huan added. "Needless to say, it must be this car!"

"Then, what are you doing, Liang?" Zhao Yu asked. "This is a Nissan Sylphy. Hurry up and check with 4S merchants. Check to see how many of these exact models have been sold recently, and then see who has yet to get their license plate."

"Oh..." Liang Huan couldn't keep up with Zhao Yu's pace. He was stunned for two seconds, then finally responded, nodding his agreement to the instructions given.

"Team Lead," Da Fei said, "This car drove there at about 7:35 a.m. At that time, the gate of the arts school had yet to open! Hence, it should've stayed in the blind spot for a long time! But, when the car was driven away, it was during peak hours, with many other people and cars present!"

"It's called seizing the chance to flee!" Li Beini said. "This female kidnapper really thought this through! Could she also be the one that helped Feng Kuo escape from prison?"

Li Beini asked this last question, making everyone curious. Who is this woman exactly?!

"I got it!" Xiao Bai, who had been leaning against the wall and sitting down, suddenly stood up and said, "Team Lead, I found a photo of the front of the car from the main surveillance camera! Quick, look..."

As the photo was projected onto the monitor, everyone saw clearly that the driver of the white Nissan was that same woman with the sunflower print scarf. As the sunflower print scarf was very eye-catching, everyone could recognize it immediately.

But, unexpectedly, the woman was also wearing super huge sunglasses. Add to that the glare from the windshield, and everyone was having trouble seeing exactly what the woman looked like! They could only tell that she was dressed up, youthful, and beautiful.

"Xiao Bai, continue to derive intel from the video!" Zhao Yu commanded. "See if you can find the direction that the car was travelling in."

"Alright!" Xiao Bai agreed and continued to work.

In the end, when Xiao Bai returned to his desk, the rhythm of the investigation suddenly slowed. For a long period of time, the police detectives didn't find any new clues.

Although the suspicious female kidnapper and her car had both been revealed, it wasn't that easy to find her actual whereabouts!

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu racked his brain for a while. Then, he slowly figured out another possibility.

What if the kidnapping of Lan Shuping's daughter had nothing to do with Feng Kuo?

Chapter 468: Chanel

Is this possible?

Zhao Yu pondered whether the kidnapping case had anything to do with Feng Kuo, and if so, what would the situation be?

Although Lan Shuping received a threatening text message, which referred to a crime that was committed 10 years ago, what if the message was not referring to the case of Liu Jiao? But, instead, referred to other sins that Lan Shuping had committed at that time? He could have crossed someone's path, and that person could perhaps be back for revenge?

Is it just a coincidence that Feng Kuo escaped from the jail at this time?

Is it?

Although this is all possible, from Zhao Yu's view, he did not believe there would be such a coincidence! The kidnapping of Lan Shuping's daughter was highly likely to be related to Feng Kuo. Even if the kidnapper was not Feng Kuo himself, he could not avoid being labeled as one of the main suspects!

"This adventure has been completed at a completion rate of 93%. Congratulations, you receive a hidden device, please check and accept it!"

Unexpectedly, when Zhao Yu was thinking hard, the miracle system suddenly alerted him of the completion of the adventure.

Sigh!

Zhao Yu sighed, then murmured to himself, "Boss of the miracle system, you must appear at this time and scare me!"

Zhao Yu then went to check the device bar, finding that he had received a device called "alcohol diffusing agent". This device seemed really interesting. The introduction said that, after using this device, the alcohol could be diffused in the body, and one would not get drunk, even after a thousand cups of alcohol!

Hence, with this device, Zhao Yu did not need to worry about any drinking match with others anymore! Yet, as he was at such a critical moment in solving the case, naturally he did not want to be distracted.

However, since midnight has passed, he needed to open up a new hexagram again, to see if there would be the much anticipated "Gen" hexagram on this new day. Of course, since there were so many people in the office, Zhao Yu was embarrassed to smoke and open a hexagram in public. So, he took a piece of paper and a pen, and headed to the bathroom.

After opening the hexagram in the bathroom, he wrote down the hexagram poem. It was a pleasant surprise that the anticipated "Gen" hexagram was opened! However, it was a "Dui Gen" hexagram, with "Gen" behind in the naming title. Due to the continuous opening of the "Gen" hexagram, Zhao Yu's spirit and mood were greatly enhanced.

From this point of view, no matter if it was referring to yesterday's investigation, or his thoughts on how to handle the case, the hexagram indicated that he was very close to finding out the truth! After returning to the office, Zhao Yu naturally felt the need to solve his duplicate adventure, according to his own ways.

As a result, something even more interesting happened. When Zhao Yu compared the figures against the map, he found that the location, where the duplicate adventure would take place, was going to be nearer than the one yesterday was. In fact, the exact location turned out to be in the Rongyang branch building.

Could this be true?

He thought through the numerics in his head: 38 meters away, 13 meters high...

Zhao Yu used his ruler to measure the floor plan of the office building. The location pointed to the entrance of an office on the third floor of the Rongyang branch.

This office... Zhao Yu recalled that it should be the location of the public information bureau of the police station. He looked at the time of the duplicate adventure. It would be at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning, the exact time he started work!

This is interesting!

Zhao Yu was curious what would happen tomorrow. According to his past experiences of completing the duplicate adventures, Zhao Yu observed that this duplicate adventure and the main adventure seemed to have no connection. That is to say, a duplicate adventure's purpose was purely to accumulate points, not to help him solve the case. However, since the distance of the location was so close, naturally, he would not want to miss the chance to accumulate more points.

After sorting out the recorded information, Zhao Yu put aside his adventure miracle system, and continued to work on solving the case. However, although a significant amount of time has passed, the progress of the case was still quite slow at present!

Xiao Bai and Da Fei examined the vehicle footage of the Nissan car. However, when the car came to a wild outdoor area that had little surveillance cameras installed, it could no longer be tracked further! This was due to the fact that the footage was unable to zoom into the specific direction of where the car went to.

To continue checking along this line, help from the transportation department was required, in order to search the whole city. Although Zhao Yu had already reported to the leader, he had to wait until the next day before beginning the search. Moreover, searching such a huge area was unlikely to yield any result in a short time.

Soon, Liang Huan had completed his search task. In the past one month, all the NISSAN 4S stores in Qinshan had sold a total of 17 cars of the same model as the one in the surveillance video. However, to check these 17 cars carefully required more time.

Thus, Zhao Yu had to wait patiently. As time went by, Zhao Yu was exhausted, and was dozing off at his table. Soon, he even fell completely asleep!

Zhao Yu had no idea how long he had been asleep, when he suddenly heard a voice calling in his ear.

"Senior, senior, wake up... Wake up..."

What?

Zhao Yu did not know why he shuddered at that moment.

“What’s the matter?”

He looked around him, only to see a quiet office. Most of the investigators were also asleep at their tables. However, Xiao Bai was wide awake, and seated at a table in the corner. He was moving the mouse of his computer.

“Senior, come over, come and see...” Seeing Zhao Yu awake, Li Beini whispered, “I found something!”

“Oh?” Seeing Li Beini’s mysterious actions, Zhao Yu was curious, and followed her to a computer.

Theoretically speaking, this computer belonged to the close case team. But now, that team had ceased to exist, except in name. Thus, Zhao Yu had been using this computer, and gradually, it had become his “adopted” personal computer.

“You take a look... What did I find?” Li Beini sat down in front of her computer, opening a web page for Zhao Yu to see.

Zhao Yu took a quick glance, and immediately became more awake. On the screen, right where the mouse pointer was, a golden colored scarf with a sunflower had appeared!

“This... What’s the situation?” Zhao Yu looked at Li Beini with a confused look.

“This is how it went...” Li Beini said, “I, I was very curious about this scarf just now. Because... Besides the service industry, like air stewardess’ and bank staff, very few people wear such scarves nowadays. So, I searched the Internet!”

“Oh... Do you mean...” Zhao Yu guessed, “That woman could be an air stewardess, or service personnel?”

“That’s what I thought at first,” Li Beini said. “But, after some searching, I was shocked! You take a look... The air stewardess’ wear short scarves, which are very formal! And the scarf of the suspect was much larger, and more casual. Moreover, the way the suspect tied her scarf was very casual, a special nostalgia knot method!”

“Oh? A nostalgia what now?” Zhao Yu was puzzled by this fashion lingo.

“It is true, there are very few people who wear such scarves and use this tying method!” Li Beini continued, “Then, I input the sunflower scarf, as a search term, and continued searching. Take a look at the search results... I found this!”

Finally, Li Beini fixed the screen on the original picture.

“Oh...” After reading the introduction, Zhao Yu immediately sighed with surprise. It turned out to be Chanel! Limited edition? Gosh! Is a scarf so costly? This is... Worth more than 30 thousand dollars?”

“So, senior,” said Li Beini, “With this scarf, we can scale down the scope of our investigation. I checked, and this design came into China in the year 2001, and there were only 10 of such scarves available on the market. We must find a way to find out the whereabouts of those 10 scarves.”

“Correct!” Zhao Yu said. “We can inform Lao Mao and his team to get the professionals to investigate further! Come on, let me take another good look at it!”

As Zhao Yu spoke, he took Li Beini’s seat in front of the computer. Initially, he wanted to minimize the pictures and compare the web pages with the picture frame in the surveillance video. However, he accidentally clicked on the wrong place, causing many pictures in the computer to pop up on the screen.

Cough!

Zhao Yu recognized that these new photos were the photos he took at Feng Kuo’s home yesterday. After returning to the police station, he had uploaded them to the computer in the cloud, but had forgotten to close it!

“Oh?” When Li Beini saw them, she was curious. She pointed to one of the pictures and said, “Is this man Feng Kuo? He is so handsome! This is... Is it Lan Shuping and Liu Jiao? They looked really young in that one...”

Seeing that Li Beini was interested, Zhao Yu did not shut down the screen, but instead, opened several photos to show her, while giving her a brief introduction of what each photo was.

“Tsk tsk... They were wearing ancient clothes in this picture!” Li Beini said in a serious tone. “I wonder if we can still find the films and TV dramas that they filmed?”

“Cough!” Zhao Yu shook his head and said, “What’s the use of watching those? Can you find the kidnapper? Ha ha...”

Zhao Yu opened another photo. When the photo appeared, Zhao Yu’s attention was suddenly engrossed.

It turned out to be a picture of Feng Kuo and his mother at the seaside. Initially, there was nothing special about the photo. But... Zhao Yu looked closer, suddenly noticing that there was something on Feng Kuo’s mother’s neck – a scarf!!!

Chapter 469: Is It Really Her?

As the two were focused on the scarf earlier, when they found the photo, they couldn’t help but feel extremely excited.

They saw Feng Lin in the photo. She had a long scarf tied around her neck. Although there wasn’t a sunflower print on the scarf, the way that the scarf was tied was exactly the same as the woman in the video! Suddenly, Zhao Yu had goosebumps all over.

Oh god!

Could it be... The woman in the video... Is... Is it Feng Lin?!

Li Beini looked at Zhao Yu and quickly zoomed in on the photo. Li Beini then opened the original photo to compare the two. When the two photos were placed side by side, Zhao Yu and Li Beini were shocked!

Looks like her!

It really... Does look like her!

That body figure, that charm, those actions... It is exactly the same person!

“But...” Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and said, “It was indeed a cerebral hemorrhage, though. I saw her with my own eyes. Feng Lin can’t even take care of herself! Plus, with her age, isn’t this a little unsuitable? I saw Feng Lin. She was just an old grandma in a wheelchair!”

“Hold on bro, let me clarify this.” Li Beini shook her hand and said. “If... If... Feng Lin has a daughter... Then, she would be Feng Kuo’s sister. Is this possible, that such a person exists?”

“No way! If Feng Lin were to have a daughter, how could she have concealed it all this time?!” Zhao Yu shook his head, then shouted, “Hey, Zhang Jingfeng, hurry up!”

“Mm? What?” Zhang Jingfeng, who had been sleeping soundly, suddenly was woken by Zhao Yu’s shout.

When he heard the speculations of Zhao Yu and Li Beini, he was suddenly wide awake. He quickly patted his chest and said, “Alright! Alright! I’m good at this, let me do this! I will go and check on Feng Lin’s medical records. If she was pretending to be sick, I will find evidence of it!”

Zhang Jingfeng then returned to his seat to investigate the matter further. After he had made such a scene, the other police detectives were now wide awake as well. After they also found out all the details of the situation, they were equally shocked, gathering around in bewilderment.

“Bro!” Li Beini pointed at the woman in the surveillance video and said, “Do you really think that this was done by Feng Lin? And, that she’s just acting sick?”

“I’m not too sure if she is pretending, but...” Zhao Yu said confidently, “If there was someone in this world that wished for Feng Kuo to escape, that person could definitely be Feng Lin!”

“After all, Feng Lin was eager to prove he was innocent, so she just might commit a major crime in order to do so!” Zhao Yu said. “These are all indeed carefully planned tactics!”

“But... it’s easier said than done!” Li Beini refuted. “A prison break and kidnapping, buying a car, driving to and from the crime scene, hoodwinking a little girl... All of this isn’t something that she could do alone! So, there’s most likely an accomplice!”

“Correct!” Xiao Bai said. “The woman in the car looked so young, while Feng Lin is now almost sixty years old. How is this possible?”

“It is hard to say!” It was Liang Huan who spoke. “All of you kids wouldn’t know this, but I have seen Feng Lin act. She graduated as a professional in the School of Film and Production, so she was an amazing actress! Plus, the press back then published an article about her, saying that Feng Lin was smart and savvy, just like the Hollywood movie star Stong!”

“Who is Stong?” Li Beini pouted. “Do you mean Sharon Stone? I know about her, and she has the highest intelligence of any actress. She’s almost as smart as Einstein!”

“Exactly, that Stone!” Liang Huan clapped and said, “Teacher Feng Lin might actually have done this! She starred in so many movies back then. So, putting makeup on in order to look younger was already an easy and familiar task for her!”

Hearing what Liang Huan said, the police detectives were suddenly silent, each thinking carefully about the possibility of this recent speculation.

“Got it! Got it!” Suddenly, Zhang Jingfeng spoke. “She really did have a cerebral hemorrhage! This is the medical record from the neurology department in the hospital, which says that Feng Lin was paralyzed, which caused her speech to become dysfunctional, due to a cerebral hemorrhage. This stuff can’t be faked! So, it would be impossible for the woman in the video to be Feng Lin!”

“Not necessarily!” Liang Huan pondered aloud. “A cerebral hemorrhage is not a terminal illness. If treatment is done properly, there is a possibility of recovery! But, what if she had already recovered? It would then make a perfect setting for the crime. Who would suspect her?”

“Liang, there’s no point in arguing about this!” Zhang Jingfeng looked at his watch and said. “How about this... it’s about to be daytime, so I will go and look for Feng Lin’s attending doctor. Then, everything can be unearthed! I have been on good terms with the medical organizations, and can find information. If she really had gotten better, she wouldn’t be able to hide it!”

“Wait...” Li Beini, suddenly pouting, said, “Everyone, listen to me! Actually, if we were to look at this from a patient’s point of view, we would not suspect Feng Lin!”

“Why?”

“Let’s try to imagine!” Li Beini said. “You have to pretend to be a patient that can’t take care of yourself, then you have to seize the time, when no one is paying attention to your escape, and then escape. Plus, you have to disguise yourself. Think about it... is it possible?”

“You can’t even take care of yourself, so how could you ever have anyone leave your side? Much less be able to sneak out, as the moment you raised your legs, you would be exposed?!”

Oh...

As Li Beini said these things, everyone finally understood. Zhao Yu had no choice but to nod in agreement. From the point of view that Li Beini had brought up, it was really logical. So... seeing Feng Lin should be eliminated as a suspect for the kidnapping, right?

But...

Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows as he pondered. But... How do we explain the scarf then?

Somehow, Zhao Yu was still unwilling to let go of his suspicions, feeling that there were still some crucial clues that had yet to be revealed.

Why.... Exactly?

Was there still another important figure between Feng Lin and Feng Kuo? Was it really..... like Li Beini had said? Did Feng Lin really have another illegitimate child?

Zhao Yu went over to the whiteboard again to look over things carefully as he ran through the clues and people involved in his head. He intended to find a logical approach among the chaos.

Meanwhile, the other police detectives discussed Feng Lin for a little longer until the sky grew bright, at which point everyone went ahead with their own tasks.”

Zhang Jingfeng grabbed his outer jacket and came before Zhao Yu, asking, “Zhao, am I still to go to the hospital?”

“Go!” Zhao Yu came back to reality and said. “Consider buying us insurance! Oh, right...” Zhao Yu continued, “Before that, head over to the Missing Persons Department and ask the experts to compare the suspect in the surveillance video with Feng Lin!”

“Alright! I will do as you say!” Then, Zhang Jingfeng copied the photo with his hand phone, before leaving the office.

After Zhang Jingfeng left, Liu Xueshan and the rest of the team went to the office to take over the shift, one after another. Some police detectives headed home to rest, some went to wash their faces and return to work, and others went to buy breakfast.

Zhao Yu looked at his watch and saw that it was almost time for the side quest for the miracle adventure. Hence, he washed his face and went over to the Public Information Department entrance to wait.

Chapter 470: An Unexpected Answer

Just like before, although Zhao Yu felt that this duplicate adventure was very interesting, and was eagerly expecting it, the actual duplicate adventure was quite different from what he expected. This time, just when Zhao Yu was standing at the location of the duplicate adventure, the Head of the Rongyang Economic Investigation Department, Captain Qian, walked over to him.

“Xiao Zhao!” Captain Qian said to Zhao Yu enthusiastically, “I’m glad you are here! I was about to look for you at the Key Case Investigation Unit!”

“Captain Qian?” Zhao Yu recalled that he was not familiar with this Captain Qian.

“When we were interrogating Li Xiaowei, we found that they had illicit money, 300 thousand dollars of which was actually transferred from your account!” Captain Qian said. “I heard from Li Xiaowei that you were helping a friend to pay a loan. Is that correct?”

“Li Xiaowei?” Zhao Yu frowned, completely confused.

“Li Xiaowei’s nickname is ‘Fatty Sausage’, Li Xiusheng’s nephew!” Captain Qian reminded, hoping this would trigger Zhao Yu’s memory.

“Oh...” Zhao Yu hastily nodded and said, “Yes, there were loan sharks harassing a friend of mine. I helped this friend to pay the loan. This... It should not be a concern, right?”

“Cough! What concern can there be?” Captain Qian smiled and said, “I’ve come to tell you personally, that the money has been transferred back to you! It’s going to be reflected on your card soon!”

“Huh?” Zhao Yu was surprised. “You transferred the money back to me? No, Captain Qian. Though they are loan sharks, paying back a debt is perfectly justifiable! How can I be so immoral, as to take back the payment?”

“Whoops!” Captain Qian nodded earnestly. “Team leader Zhao! You are really a man of righteousness! It is no wonder that the leaders highly commended you. Ah ha ha...”

“But, there is no need to talk to the smugglers, like Li Xiaowei, about morality! The money they hold in their hands is all ill-gotten gain, and usury is a crime. Hence, the illicit money should naturally return to the victim’s hands. You don’t think too much into it. We have returned not only your money, but also that which is owed to the rest of the victims.”

“This...”

Zhao Yu had a quick-thinking mind. He knew at once, that this Captain Qian was trying to sweet-talk him! Otherwise, it would not be possible for the 300 thousand dollars to be returned to his account!

Sigh!

Zhao Yu could not help but gasp. Sometimes, when luck is coming your way, there is no way to stop it! But, what Captain Qian said was right. Since Fatty Sausage’s actions were indeed illegal, and because of his relationship with Li Xiusheng, he was imprisoned, so there was no need to speak about morality in concerns to him anymore.

“All right!” With this in mind, Zhao Yu thanked Captain Qian, cupping his own hands (traditional greeting) and saying, “Captain Qian, thank you! In future, if you need any help from me, feel free to say so!”

“Cough! No need to say thank you, after all, you are a brother to me!” Captain Qian smiled and said. “I like how straightforward you are, Team Leader Zhao! We should be closer, like brothers!”

“Surely... After I finish this present case, I will treat you to a meal...” Unexpectedly, even before Zhao Yu had finished his sentence, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

Zhao Yu saw that the caller was Zhang Jingfeng, and so knew that he had to answer this call. So, he had no choice but to wave goodbye to Captain Qian.

“You go get your work done, go... go...” Captain Qian was a tactful man, sensible and polite enough to know that he should immediately walk away.

As soon as the phone lines were connected, Zhao Yu heard Zhang Jingfeng’s emotional voice, “Zhao Yu, something is not right! I... I managed to contact Feng Lin’s doctor! But... He said that, in the first half of the year, after Feng Lin suffered from cerebral hemorrhage, he was fully in charge of treating her, and that her condition improved significantly under his care. But, six months later, Feng Lin suddenly changed to a private doctor, and so, was no longer being treated by him. Thus, he knows nothing about how she is now.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yu hurriedly replied, before asking, “This does not make sense. Feng Lin could not speak, and was paralyzed. How could she change her doctor? It’s... Is it Xiao Guofeng, who did that?”

“Not sure!” Zhang Jingfeng hurriedly replied. “I asked the doctor, and the doctor was puzzled too. It was said that someone had handled the procedures for her, then left!”

“So... Who was this private doctor?” Zhao Yu wondered aloud.

“Again, no idea. Patient records of private doctors are not networked. So, I suspect something is fishy here!” Zhang Jingfeng said. “I hurried to tell you this, so that you could check with your powerful network, to see if they know anything about this.”

“Oh, sure!”

After hanging up, Zhao Yu retrieved the contact numbers of two investigators from the Moyang branch. Just when he was about to dial the numbers, he suddenly realized that it would be useless to make the calls. The reason was due to the fact that the people at the Moyang branch were only concerned about Feng Kuo’s jailbreak, and thus, would not pay any attention to Feng Lin’s medical history!

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu strode back, as he thought about the case strategy.

Because of Zhang Jingfeng’s discovery, things seemed to have undergone a 180 degree turn, returning them right back to the original point. The suspicion of Feng Lin had suddenly increased sharply!

Could it be... She had recovered from her illness? And, if so, that she had helped Feng Kuo to escape from the prison, before kidnapping Lan Shuping’s child?

Li Beini’s inference was indeed not unreasonable. If Feng Lin was pretending to be sick to save her son, she must have had the freedom to do so! Then, how did she do these things, under such strict guardianship of everyone surrounding her?

Wait, wait!

When Zhao Yu came to the door of the office, he suddenly thought of a way to find out the truth quickly!

Xiao Guofeng!

Yes!

Instead of being coy, it is better to be straightforward. Thinking of this, Zhao Yu retrieved the contact number of Xiao Guofeng, and gave him a call straight away.

“Hello, is this Xiao Guofeng?” Zhao Yu said, pretending to be calm. “I am the investigator from the Moyang branch. We met yesterday? Well, I wish to ask you a few questions today, regarding Miss Feng Lin’s condition. We have a lot of her fans here, and are concerned about her health. So I wish to ask whether Miss Feng Lin still goes to the hospital for her check-ups?”

Zhao Yu was walking towards his office, while he was having this conversation on the phone. When he saw all of the investigators looking at him curiously, he turned on the speakerphone.

Xiao Guofeng’s voice could be heard by all present, booming out via speaker from the mobile phone.

“Thank you very much for all of your concerns. My wife has been going to the central hospital for check-ups regularly, and her condition has remained very stable. So, don’t worry!”

“That’s great! Well... Do you accompany her for every check-up? And if so, do you need our help?”

“No, no, no need for your help. Of course, I accompany her, always!”

“So... Have you considered seeing a private doctor?” Zhao Yu added, “I know several famous doctors, if you need me to introduce them to you!”

“A private doctor?” Xiao Guofeng was slightly distracted. He then said, “Can a private doctor treat cerebral hemorrhage? This is the first time I have heard about such a thing. Sure, if you have the right doctor, I will take my wife to see him. As long as it helps in her recovery, it does not matter how much it costs.”

Oh?

After hearing Xiao Guofeng’s words, Zhao Yu began to hesitate, pausing to think for a while. From what he had just heard from Xiao Guofeng, it seemed that Xiao Guofeng had no idea that Feng Lin had changed to a private doctor for treatment!

So... How did he accompany Feng Lin to see a doctor? This meant that, in Xiao Guofeng’s speech, there must have been some mistruths.

But...

Which part was the lie?

Zhao Yu quickly said in reply, “We will surely help you to find the best doctor. Also, we do hope Miss Feng Lin can recover soon! But... I still have a question to ask...”

“Go ahead, please feel free,” Xiao Guofeng offered, very politely.

“Hmm... We have a fan, who wanted us to ask this. We heard that Miss Feng Lin had a Chanel limited edition scarf. I wonder... Do you know anything about this?”

When the question was asked, not only was Zhao Yu, but almost all the investigators were holding their breaths, with their hearts beating fast, as all waited for Xiao Guofeng’s reply.

However, Xiao Guofeng’s reply was very simple. He immediately said, “Yes, you guys even knew about this small accessory of dress? Yes, it is right now in my house! You are talking about the sunflower design scarf, right? It was a gift from a Hongkong director! Very expensive!”