Crazy 471

Chapter 471: Can't Press Forward to the Enemy's Headquarters

Hearing Xiao Guofeng's answer, the police detectives were shocked.

If Feng Lin really did have such a sunflower print scarf, did it mean...

"Wow! It's a limited edition!" Zhao Yu couldn't hold back his excitement, as he said over the phone. "If there's a chance, can I take a look at the scarf?"

"No problem, of course!" Xiao Guofeng agreed. "It's in my lover's room! Before she fell ill, she loved wearing that scarf!

"Of course... I'll be satisfied with just one glance! Thank you!" Zhao Yu then chatted with Xiao Guofeng casually for a bit, before hanging up.

"Bro!" After seeing he had hung up, Li Beini couldn't help but shout. "Since Feng Lin had a sunflower print scarf, she had to be the kidnapper, right? Did she really recover from her cerebral hemorrhage?"

"We can't be certain." Zhao Yu shook his head and said. "If we want to be positive, we still have to confirm the facts with her private doctor. Plus, I have to confirm one other thing."

Zhao Yu made another call. This time, the call was to the police detective from the Moyang Branch. After the call was connected, Zhao Yu inquired about Xiao Guofeng's accompanying Feng Lin when she would go for her check ups.

The police detective gave Xiao Guofeng a lecture on the spot. He said that Xiao Guofeng was simply talking nonsense. He also claimed that Xiao Guofeng was too busy entertaining all of his mistresses to take her to her check ups, as he was barely ever home normally!

Oh...

Then, Zhao Yu's suspicions were eliminated entirely!

It seemed that Xiao Guofeng had no idea that Feng Lin had found a private doctor... So, in other words...

While Zhao Yu was pondering these things, Liang Huan suddenly got a phone call. After the call, he quickly reported, "Zhao, the experts from the Missing Persons Department are done with the portrait comparison. Feng Lin and the woman in the surveillance video are 87 percent identical matches. With such a high level of percentage probability, that makes it sufficient to be used as direct evidence!"

"Alright..."

The moment he nodded, Zhao Yu felt a sudden pang of anxiety. After all, this case was related to saving a little girl's life! Before he gave out orders, he had to be very, very careful.

"Zhao?" Liang Huan said. "What are you waiting for? Arresting a woman in a wheelchair doesn't need Team A, right? We can do it ourselves! Hurry up!"

"But..." Zhao Yu didn't yet loosen his tightly knit eyebrows, as he still had some details to figure out before giving the official orders to arrest Feng Lin.

Although the scarf and the portrait matched, Zhao Yu still didn't understand how Feng Lin had done it. Plus, he could not forget that, behind Feng Lin, there was the escaped prisoner, Feng Kuo! If they suddenly messed around with Feng Lin, would they alert the enemy as well?

Zhao Yu told Liang Huan, "Liang, in order to do this, we shouldn't involve too many people. You go ahead and get a gun, then just the two of us will go!"

"Just the two of us?" Liang was surprised.

"There are quite a number of provincial criminal police and police detectives from the Moyang Branch already stationed at Feng Kuo's house," Zhao Yu said. "With us bringing so many people over, wouldn't it be crowded?"

"Oh... True that! Okay, I will go get guns!" Liang Huan quickly left.

Zhao Yu told Da Fei, "Help me check on Feng Lin's private doctor. See if you can find out who he person is. Then, if you find the doctor, please clarify Feng Lin's actual medical condition!"

"Mm!" Da Fei nodded.

"Li Beini!" Zhao Yu turned to address Li Beini. "Check on Feng Lin's financial status. Not only hers, but also Feng Kuo's and Feng Lin's parents. See if anything is unusual!"

"Alright!" Li Beini immediately nodded in agreement.

After delegating the tasks, Zhao Yu then met Liang Huan downstairs, before leaving to drive toward Feng Kuo's residence. On the way there, Zhao Yu received a text message alert.

The alert was showing a direct deposit on his card. He wasn't expecting that the three hundred thousand that he had given Fat Sausage could be returned onto his card! No wonder it was said that the "Dui" hexagram would be first, before the "Gen" hexagram!

However, it was a crucial time to solve the case, so Zhao Yu naturally had no time to ponder about this new development. His mind must only be occupied by the plan to foil the plot of Feng Lin!

Feng Lin...

A highly intelligent retired celebrity...

It is really you?

How did you help Feng Kuo break out of the prison?

How did you earn the little girl's trust and kidnap her?

From the prison break to the kidnapping, everything was done meticulously. Every step was taken with carefully constructed plans. The entire plan was plotted so elaborately.

As a planner, she was definitely an expert in details!

Feng Lin... Is she the expert?

But... Zhao Yu felt that the case still seemed to be lacking something! Just as Li Beini had speculated, Feng Lin had a fundamental obstacle that she had to overcome before she could complete her great plan: How could she run away from a guardian in real time, in order to carry out her plan?

Although Xiao Guofeng was always out, there was still the personal maid that was constantly keeping Feng Lin under her watch. Would Feng Lin have only waited till sleeping hours to head out?

No way, right?

To kidnap the little girl, she had to prepare beforehand. To be able to gain the little girl's trust, she could only do so during the daytime!

Then... How did Feng Lin con the maid?

Hey?

Wait...

Aiyo, what the heck!

Suddenly, Zhao Yu finally thought about the crucial factor of the problem. He suddenly sat straight up in his car seat and shouted at Liang Huan, "Liang... Pullover!"

"Why?" Liang said. "We will reach the place after just one more turn! Why are we pulling over now?"

"That maid..." Zhao Yu's voice was shivering in excitement. "She is taking care of Feng Lin everyday. No matter what kind of situation Feng Lin is in, it would be impossible to con the maid!"

"Yeah?" Liang Huan stopped the car by the side of the road, still not understanding. Then, he looked over and asked, "Why... do you think that we are chasing the wrong suspect? We only had to get to Feng Kuo's house, find the scarf, find the evidence of her buying a Nissan, and then we'd be done!"

"But...." Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and shook his head, "We can't just press forward to the enemy's headquarters and think that we can be done with it."

"Why not?" Liang Huan spoke with certainty, "Wait until we show our evidence! I can't wait to see Teacher Feng Lin stand up from her wheelchair! Her husband will be in shock!"

"No!" Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "You still don't get it. You are missing the main point of what I am trying to say! Even if Feng Lin could stand up and was indeed the kidnapper, the crucial point of the problem is not here!"

"Not here? Then, where?" Liang Huan was completely puzzled.

Zhao Yu suddenly replied with a seemingly irrelevant question. "Liang, let me ask you. If you were going to cook lunch, when would you do the grocery shopping?"

"What are you talking about? Why are you asking this?" Liang Huan was completely confused now.

"Don't go to Feng Kuo's place first," Zhao Yu patted Liang Huan's shoulder and said. "Let's go to the market first!"

Chapter 472: Suspicious Caregiver

"Hey, what is going on?" Liang Huan was sitting in the car, anxiously looking left and right.

They did not drive to Feng Kuo's home, but stopped at a supermarket beside the villa. According to Zhao Yu's inquiries, most of the residents in the villa visit the supermarket to buy vegetables every day, including Feng Lin's caregiver.

Feng Lin's caregiver's name is Mei Fang. As she had been working as a nanny in Feng Lin's family for nearly three years, neighbors were very familiar with her, and would usually address her as Aunt Mei.

Before long, Zhao Yu came out of the supermarket, with one hand carrying a plastic bag, and his other hand making a phone call. Liang Huan hurriedly opened the car door of the front passenger seat.

When Zhao Yu came into the car, he put the things down, and said into the phone, "Yes, that's what I meant! Beini, this depends on you! Help me look this up in detail, even the smallest detail! Good, that's it..."

"Little Zhao..." Finally, when Zhao Yu put down his mobile phone, Liang Huan asked eagerly, "Is it true... Are you suspecting Feng Lin's caregiver?"

"Right!" Zhao Yu said frankly, "If Feng Lin did pretend to be sick to save her son, then she would have to get past the caregiver. Initially, I only thought of ways that Feng Lin could get past the caregiver, but did not consider the possibility that Feng Lin could have bribed the caregiver, thus making the caregiver her accomplice!"

"The caregiver? An accomplice?" Liang Huan said unbelievably. "Is that even possible?"

"Only in this scenario can everything be perfectly explained," Zhao Yu affirmed. "Only with the help of the caregiver, could Feng Lin execute this plan!"

"But..." Liang Huan asked again, "Isn't this a crime? Would the caregiver be so reckless to take such a risk?"

"This is why I want to investigate Feng Lin's bank account," Zhao Yu said. "Li Beini has found out that Feng Lin does have her own account, and that these accounts have been very active in the recent period, but only debit, and no credit! I have asked Beini to look into it. If Xiao Guofeng was the one using the account, it can be explained. But... If it was not Xiao Guofeng, that means... It has to be Feng Lin!"

"You mean... It was Feng Lin, who bribed the caregiver, using her own money?" Liang Huan said in surprise. "So... So what are we waiting for? Why are we not arresting them?"

"Arrest them?" Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "Where is the evidence? So what if we found out that Feng Lin did transfer money to the caregiver? They can say that the money was a reward for the caregiver!"

"That..." Liang Huan added, "Scarf! And that car..."

"There could be many counterfeit scarves," Zhao Yu said. "What if Feng Lin insisted on denying this? Besides, her plan is so well-thought out, how can we easily locate the car?"

"So... Do we have to wait until we find the private doctor to prove that Feng Lin is pretending to be sick?"

"Old Liang, why don't you understand? Even if Feng Lin really stood up in front of all the people," Zhao Yu said, "as long she does not plead guilty, there is nothing we can do!"

"Oh my God... It turned out that... It was all well planned by Miss Feng?" Liang Huan suddenly realized. "She is so smart! That is to say, even if we expose her, revealing that she was pretending to be sick, we have no supporting evidence that she is a kidnapper? So... What do we do about that?"

"So!" Zhao Yu took out a drink from the plastic bag, handed it to Liang Huan, and said, "That is why I had to wait in this market! Oh... Not a market... A supermarket..."

"Why?" Liang Huan stared with his eyes opened wide, and asked, "What do we gain by waiting in this supermarket?"

"Ha ha ha..." With a sneer, Zhao Yu looked at his watch and said, "Old Liang, the best is yet to come! The time to witness a miracle is coming!"

"You..." Liang Huan was getting furious and said, "Why do you even pull out the lines of a magic show? Hurry up, young Zhao, tell me quickly..."

"Alright alright..." Zhao Yu gulped down a mouthful of Sprite and said, "When I was in the triad, I only talked about purpose, not methods. The same is true in case solving. Since we are here to solve a case, there is no need to interfere with other things. We should not get entangled in the well-designed plot by Feng Lin, so we must go straight to the subject. And... Hmm..."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Zhao Yu completed this part of his sentence, he suddenly paused. It was because the caregiver, named Aunt Mei, had appeared in his line of sight.

"She is here, she is here..." Zhao Yu hurriedly pointed out the woman, while saying to Liang Huan, "There, that's her, Feng Lin's caregiver..."

As the two men were talking, the caregiver Mei Fang has already entered the supermarket to buy vegetables.

Zhao Yu looked more relaxed. He said to Liang Huan, "Old Liang, I have just inquired, and found that Feng Lin would come to this supermarket to buy vegetables at 10 am everyday!"

"10 am?" Liang Huan looked at his watch and said, "But now, it is only 8:30 am."

"Heh heh..." Zhao Yu squinted his eyes and said in a mystifying way, "Old Liang, what do you say? She came here so early to buy vegetables. Do you think she is going to cook for another person?"

"Another person?" Liang Huan urged, "Young Zhao, don't play charades with me. What's going on here?"

"It's probably not for just one person!" Zhao Yu looked at the full-length glass window of the supermarket and said, "I inquired previously, and learned that Feng Lin's caregiver, Mei Fang, sticks around Feng Lin around the clock, for 24 hours. The only time she goes out is to buy vegetables in the morning. According to the supermarket staff, she usually buys vegetables at 10 am, and goes back home to cook at 10:30 am!"

"However, the investigator on duty at Feng Kuo's home just told me that, for the past two days, Mei Fang went out to buy vegetables at 8:30 am, but the time she returned home was still 10:30 am!"

"Old Liang, you make a guess. If Mei Fang is Feng Lin's accomplice, what else will she do besides buying vegetables?"

"To... To deliver food to the hostage! And..." Liang Huan shuddered and said, "Feng Kuo is also very likely to be there!"

"Yes, you got them all correct!" Zhao Yu grinned and said, "Because of her identity as a caregiver, whether it is the Interpol from the province, or the investigators of the Moyang branch, no one would ever notice her!"

"And... Though the hostage is being watched by Feng Kuo, in view of his sensitive identity after his jailbreak, he would be unable to expose himself. So that would mean that his meals had to be delivered to him!"

"Wow! You..." Liang Huan looked at Zhao Yu with a weird expression. "You are an amazing investigator! You can even think of this possibility! So... That is to say, if we were to follow the caregiver, then... Then we would be able to solve both the kidnapping and jailbreak cases?"

"And, looking at the time..." Zhao Yu said with great confidence, "The hiding place of the hostage is not far from here! Feng Lin would not arrange them to hide in a place far away!"

"Correct!"

Liang Huan straightened up, and looked at the door of the supermarket carefully. Before long, Mei fang came out, carrying a big bag of vegetables.

The two men then drove carefully, and started following her from behind. It was what Zhao Yu had expected. When Mei Fang came out of the supermarket, she did not enter the villa where Feng Kuo's house was located, but rather, she cut through the road and went towards another residential area that was directly opposite the villa. It was a modern high-rise residential area, with more than 20 high-rise buildings.

Seeing Mei Fang entering the main entrance of the residential area with a key, Zhao Yu and Liang Huan hastened to park their car at the roadside, and then rushed to the main entrance. However, the two of them did not have a key to enter the main entrance. They worried that, if they were to show their IDs to the security guard, they might expose who the target was.

In the face of such a difficult situation, fortunately, a tenant opened the door of the main entrance to exit, and the two of them took the opportunity to rush in at that very moment. However, when they finally managed to get into the residential area, they could not find where the caregiver had disappeared to!

"Damn it!" Liang Huan patted his thighs with frustration. "This is so embarrassing! What a shame! We are both investigators from the key case investigation unit, yet we have lost track of a common caregiver!"

"Don't worry, don't worry!" Zhao Yu said in a leisurely manner. "No matter where she runs to, she can never hide from me!"

Chapter 473: The Escaped Prisoner Has Disappeared

During a morning about half a month ago, there were people who had come and gone before the entrance of Cao Yang School of Arts. They were all students that had come for class and parents that were sending their children to school.

A white Nissan sedan drove over from the junction, then gradually stopped in a parking space by the side of the road. The car door swung open, revealing a graceful woman, who was dressed very fashionably. The woman had a yellow scarf tied around her neck, and was wearing huge black sunglasses that obscured much of her face and eyes. Hence, no one could tell much about her looks, nor guess her exact age.

After getting out of the car, the woman took out a scroll of drawing paper and a box of colored pencils from the back seat. She then placed all of the items on her front hood, unspooling the scroll of drawing paper.

On the drawing paper, was a drawing that had yet to be finished. The woman held a colored pencil, pretending to look at it, appearing as if she was preparing to complete the drawing.

Then, Lan Shuping's daughter Niuniu was walking past the car, carrying her own drawing board behind her back. The woman quickly turned around and addressed her, "Hi girl, do you study drawing, too? Can you help me with this..."

The woman pointed at her drawing that was spread out on the car hood. The little girl originally didn't want to answer, but after she saw the drawing, she got curious.

"I have been drawing this for a very long time..." the woman shook her head and said. "But this last part, I have no idea what color I should I paint it! Can you help me with it? If it isn't nice, my teacher will penalize me!"

"Oh? Teacher?" The little girl asked curiously. "Auntie, are you a student too?"

"Yeah," The woman replied. "Don't you know that there is an adult drawing class, too? This is homework, given by my teacher. If I do well with it, I can teach art lessons in the future!"

"Oh..." Niuniu nodded and pointed at the drawing, answering solemnly, "Auntie, that part you can color with any darker color. Then, it would look nicer! But... Don't use black or brown. Otherwise, it won't look nice. Mm... If it was me, I would use purple!"

"Oh... Really... Thank you so much!" the woman said, as though a weight had been lifted from her shoulders. "Hurry up and head to school. Don't be late!"

"Mm, bye auntie!" The little girl waved. Then, upon gazing at the woman's scarf, she couldn't help but compliment, "Auntie, your scarf looks beautiful!"

"Oh?" The woman was stunned, then smiled. "Thank you!"

"Bye auntie!" The little girl turned around and walked toward the school with joyful steps.

At around the same time, two days later, the woman, wearing the same yellow scarf, appeared at the same location in her white car. She was again holding an unfinished drawing.

This time, when Niuniu was passing by on her way to school, she took the initiative to greet the woman, providing a suggestion for the woman's drawing. Then, as these meetings continued, the two of them grew closer. The little girl, who was naive, gradually took a liking to the woman, who was very friendly. She even treated the woman like her friend.

Besides giving suggestions about drawings, the two of them starting talking about all kinds of things. Sometimes, the woman would bring some delicious cakes for her. Each time, the woman would remind Niuniu that these meetings had to stay a secret. Otherwise, if the school teachers found out, the yellow scarf lady warned that it would affect her art school results.

The little girl promised the woman to keep the secret, but she couldn't help but include the beautiful sunflower print scarf into her own drawings at home...

...

Fast forward to the present time.... in a child's room that had been renovated exquisitely. Lan Shuping's daughter Niuniu was drawing a new drawing in this room. On the drawing, the sunflower print scarf appeared, along with the little girl's parents, who were drawn right next to the scarf...

Niuniu drew while she cried. Her tears splashed onto the drawing paper, smudging the color. Then, there was a light noise from the door knob, as the door was opened from the outside. It was Meifang, carrying a big bag of snacks.

"Niuniu!" Meifang spoke amiably. "Look what I brought for you. These are all the things that you like to eat! And, I bought some chicken. I will make you some Cola chicken, ok?"

"Woo..." The little girl put down her colored pencil and ran to Meifang. She pulled her clothes and cried, "Auntie, I want to go home. I want Mommy... Woo..."

"Aiya! Niuniu, didn't I tell you?" Meifang comforted her. "Your parents had things to do, so they had to head out for a few days. Listen to me, in two more days, you can go home..."

"I don't want to listen to you... You are all liars! I want to look for my mommy, woo..." Then, the little girl pushed Meifang away and squeezed through the door gap.

"Hey!"

Meifang left the bag of snacks, turned around, and chased after the little girl. However, as she left the bedroom, she saw a tall man that looked ferocious standing there! And the little girl, who had just run out, was already in the man's embrace!

"Ah?!"

Meifang got a shock and wanted to scream, but the man gave a gesture to signal her to keep quiet. His eyes looked extremely terrifying.

Meifang was completely taken by surprise. She quickly obeyed, leaning against the wall and not daring to make a sound. Lan Shuping's daughter Niuniu stopped crying too, as she was similarly frightened.

The man, who had such an imposing manner, was none other than Zhao Yu! Then, another human figure flashed through the bedroom and living room. The three of them turned around and looked. It was Liang Huan, who was holding onto a gun, making his way to ransack the other two bedrooms. When they saw Liang Huan's gun, Meifang and Niuniu quivered in fear.

"Shh..." Zhao Yu shushed them again.

Within a minute's time, Liang Huan exited from the other two rooms and mumbled, "What the hell.... The bedrooms aren't even renovated!"

"What?" Zhao Yu was surprised. He immediately turned around and roared at Meifang, who was next to him. "Tell me! Where is Feng Kuo?"

"Huh?" Meifang was shivering in terror. Her face was pale, and she couldn't even speak.

"We are the cops!" Zhao Yu bellowed again. "Hurry up and tell me! Where is Feng Kuo hiding?"

"Woo woo woo..."

Zhao Yu bellowed, frightening the little girl into a crying fit again.

"Hey, little girl, don't ..." Zhao Yu panicked, quickly lowering his voice and saying, "I am a police officer, and I am here to save you..."

In the end, when she saw this stranger, Zhao Yu, smiling at her, Niuniu cried even harder.

Then, after Liang Huan was certain that there wasn't anyone else there, he quickly handcuffed Meifang and shouted at her, "Hurry up, where is Feng Kuo?"

"I... I..." Meifang stuttered, "I... I don't understand... What are you talking about..."

"The hell you don't! Are you still playing dumb?" Liang Huan held his gun and shouted, "You're done, can't you tell? Hurry up and tell us honestly, maybe you can be given a lighter sentence! Otherwise, your punishment will be quite severe!"

"I... I was only asked to take care of the child. I don't know anything else!" Meifang said with confidence.

"Aiyo? I think you are not going to break until you see your own coffin, right?" Liang Huan was getting upset. He was just about to completely lose temper, but Zhao Yu stopped him.

Zhao Yu put down Niuniu and looked at the environment carefully. It was a three-bedroom corner unit that was located on the seventeenth floor. The room that they had used to hold Niuniu captive was located to the north of the living room. It was a fully enclosed room that had no windows. Hence, even if Niuniu was crying in the room, no one would notice from the outside.

Looking at the other rooms, none were renovated. Even the kitchen only had minor items of cooking ware installed. It seemed that everything there was prepared solely for kidnapping Lan Shuping's daughter.

Tsk tsk...

Something is not right.

Looking at everything laid out before his eyes, Zhao Yu felt odd. There wasn't any male clothing, shoes, accessories or other things. Could it be that Feng Kuo didn't live here at all?

And if he didn't, then where did he go?

Chapter 474: Heart Sick

"Little girl, when you were trapped here, did you ever seen anyone else? Such as... this person?" Then, Zhao Yu showed Feng Kuo's photo to the little girl.

Although the little girl was still wiping away her tears, she took a glance at the photo on the phone and shook her head certainly.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu's eyebrows were tightly knit again. From what he saw, Feng Kuo had never come there before!

Zhao Yu couldn't make any sense of the fact that the hostage had been found, but there were still no signs of the escaped prisoner Feng Kuo!

Could it be that... Feng Kuo was hidden in another place?

"Yeah, yes yes yes..." Liang Huan was reporting the situation to the headquarters, "Hurry up and inform Lan Shuping! Her daughter has been found, but there was no sign of Feng Kuo! Yes! Of course, how could I not perform extraordinarily with Team Lead Zhao? Hehehe... Okay..."

After reporting, Liang Huan put down the phone and told Zhao Yu, "Zhao, the troops will be here soon, and the family members of the hostage have been informed too! Mm... Zhao..."

At that moment, Zhao Yu was pondering, so he didn't hear anything until Liang Huan had shouted. Only then did Zhao Yu snap back to reality, saying in Liang Huan's ears softly, "Liang, if Feng Kuo had been here, it wouldn't have been so easy! If he had been here, once he heard us, it would have been difficult for us to arrest him! So..."

"So...?" Liang Huan couldn't follow Zhao Yu's rhythm of thought.

Zhao Yu didn't respond, but walked before Meifang, saying, "I said, Sis Mei! Don't you think you will be fine if you don't say anything! Actually, I already know, even if you don't tell me!"

Meifang dared not look at Zhao Yu's imposing eyes, but just looked down, not saying a word.

"Liang!" Zhao Yu said, as he turned around to tell Liang Huan, "Don't delay anymore. We can't wait any longer! Come on, arrest her! I'll bring the kid. We will go look for Feng Ling and confront her in person!"

"Huh? Liang Huan was stunned and said, "Zhao, this... isn't this against the rules? We already saved the hostage. If we were to bring them out, isn't it a little a too risky? Plus, I have already informed headquarters..."

"Then, inform them once more," Zhao Yu was very decisive. "Let headquarters send two troops. One to here, to investigate the scene, and the other to Feng Lin's house, to meet us! Don't delay any further! Missing this opportunity would make it more difficult for us to find Feng Kuo!"

"You... You mean, you are going to interrogate Feng Lin?" Liang Huan shook his head and said, "But, Feng Lin went through so much trouble to help Feng Kuo break out from the prison! Do you really think she would send Feng Kuo out?"

"That's why we need to catch her off guard. We need to surprise her!" Zhao Yu said cunningly. "Don't you want to see where Teacher Feng stood up from her wheelchair? This is your best chance!"

"Huh?" Hearing what Zhao Yu said, Meifang couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"But..." Liang Huan was still hesitating. "The troop will get here in a few minutes. We shouldn't wait for them? What if Feng Kuo suddenly appears?"

Hehehe... Don't worry!" Zhao Yu said with confidence. "Feng Kuo definitely wouldn't appear here! Let's go!" Then, Zhao Yu held the little girl's hand and walked outside.

Liang Huan saw Zhao Yu was insistent, so he didn't try to stop the two as they left, but rather escorted Meifang to catch up with Zhao Yu.

"Zhao..." In the lift, Liang Huan couldn't help but compliment, "How could you be so capable? That was an anti-theft door, so how could you just unlock it with whatever you found? What did you take out just now? It looked like a toothpick to me."

Actually, the anti-theft door was unlocked by Zhao Yu, using the Universal Lock Picker. The toothpick was just for pretending. Of course, Liang Huan didn't know that.

"Cough! How dare you say that you graduated from police school!" Zhao Yu replied immediately. "Didn't you attend the class, where they taught you how to pop the lock open?"

Liang Huan showed his tongue and made a face. "There's such a class in the police school? Why didn't I have it during my time there? And, how did you know they would hide the hostage in such a place? You are too amazing."

"Mm..."

Actually, the reason why Zhao Yu could find the location, was because he had put a tracking device on Meifang! But at that moment, he naturally couldn't answer honestly, so he had to make up an excuse. But... What excuse?

Zhao Yu didn't directly respond, but instead beckoned toward Meifang using his chin, "You ask her about it!"

"Huh?"

Liang Huan was surprised. Meifang was shocked.

"Look at you, how dare you pretend? Quick, tell me." Zhao Yu went on at Meifang, as he bought time to make up a reason. As Liang Huan and Meifang looked at him, both perplexed, he finally found a reason.

"Sis Mei, this house, is it under your name? The money was paid by Teacher Feng Lin, right?" he asked.

"You..." Meifang finally lifted her head. Her eyes showed that she was shocked, and her body was shivering with fright.

"Oh..." Liang Huan suddenly understood and showed Zhao Yu a thumbs up. "Zhao Yu, you are so amazing! Bro, I am sold! I didn't know you checked on the financial status of the maidservant too! You are really amazing!" Then, he turned around and told Meifang, "Teacher Feng Lin is so generous. To drag you in, she didn't even mind buying you a big house! If it was me, I might be convinced too. Hahaha..."

Meifang was at loss for words and hung her head. However, Zhao Yu gulped, because what he had said earlier was made up, so he had no real idea if it was true. Hence, when they came back to the car, Zhao Yu quickly sent Li Beini a text, so that Li Beini could check on Meifang's financial status.

Then, within a few minutes, Zhao Yu and Liang Huan brought the little girl Niuniu and the maidservant Meifang back to where Feng Lin stayed. Coincidently, besides the police detectives that were on duty, Feng Lin's family was all gathered there also. Xiao Guofeng and his son, Xiao Zheng, were even there!

Xiao Zheng was pushing Feng Lin around the living room, while he was talking to Xiao Guofeng about their wood carving factory. When Zhao Yu and the rest entered the villa, everyone was confused. Then, when Xiao Guofeng and his son saw that Meifang was wearing handcuffs, they got even more confused.

"Police officer, you..." Xiao Guofeng stood up in confusion and asked, "What does this all mean?"

However, Zhao Yu didn't care about Xiao Guofeng, but looked at Feng Lin, who was sitting in the wheelchair. He then pulled the little girl, Niuniu, before her.

In the end, when Feng Ling saw the little girl, she shook, like she was suddenly hit by a thunderbolt!

"Auntie, you?" Niuniu immediately recognized Feng Lin. She asked her curiously, "Why are you sitting in the wheelchair? Are you sick?"

"Little girl..." Zhao Yu took Niuniu's hand and said emotionally, "You are right. Auntie Fen is sick, but what she has is a kind of heart sickness!!"

"Sigh..."

As Zhao Yu spoke, Feng Lin suddenly moaned with great bitterness. Immediately after this, before everyone's eyes, she then stood up from the wheelchair!!!

Chapter 475: I Know, Even If You Refused to Tell Me

"Oh oh oh..."

Xiao Zhen was pushing the wheelchair forward. He saw that Feng Lin suddenly stood up from the wheelchair, got a shock, then took a few steps back. He knocked his back into the huge fish tank, and the water splashed from the tank onto the ground. Even the fish were swimming around in terror...

"Ah..."

Xiao Guofeng was also shaken by the sight, and knelt onto the floor!

"Wow!"

The police detectives were in shock, every one of them panicking, as they were at loss for what to do.

"My goodness!"

Liang Huan reached for his holster instinctually.

"You... All of you..." Feng Lin opened her eyes wide, then raised her finger to point at Zhao Yu. "How did you know? I... What did I do wrong?"

"Tsk tsk..." Hearing that, Zhao Yu held the little girl Niuniu, while he pouted at Feng Lin. "There will always be truth revealed in any crime. Any well-written criminal script will still have its flaws! Teacher Feng Lin, from the moment you decided to run a kidnapping scheme, you had already lost!"

"I... I... Lost?" Feng Lin smiled coldly. "Hmph... I lost? Lan Shuping already admitted that he was the murderer, isn't that so? My son is innocent!"

"No! It's not so," Liang Huan immediately replied. "It was just false information that we police released. It was only a fake out. Lan Shuping's pleading guilty..."

"Sigh..." Zhao Yu didn't expect Liang Huan to let the truth out so quickly. He wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

"Huh?! What?! Fake?! Why... How could it be? I... I was fooled... Ah..." Feng Lin suddenly felt dizzy, then fell onto her wheelchair.

"Mom..." Xiao Zheng quickly dashed forward to check on her. Xiao Guofeng also ran toward her.

That very moment, everyone from the Moyang Branch was receiving calls from their higher ups, who were looking for clarification regarding the facts of the kidnapping case.

But looking at Feng Lin, who had just stood up earlier, they had yet to recover from the shock. They were stunned.

"Teacher Feng..." Seeing that Feng Lin had fainted, the maid Meifang was anxious and wanted to dash over to help, but she was held back by Liang Huan.

"Police officer, let... please let me take a look..." Meifang panicked, and as her tears were falling down, she begged, "Teacher Feng has yet to fully recover from her illness. She has to take her medication immediately!"

"This..." Liang Huan looked at Meifang, then at Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu nodded faintly, then Liang Huan released Meifang from the handcuffs. There were about seven criminal police at the scene, so naturally they were not worried that she would escape. Meifang quickly came before Feng Lin and took out the pills from the side pocket of the wheelchair, offering them to Feng Lin to take. Feng Lin was then starting to feel better.

"This... What is going on?" Xiao Guofeng was confused. He was surprised and happy, yet scared. "Feng Lin, wake up. You... How did you stand up? Why... Why didn't you tell me?"

"Mom... Wake up..." Xiao Zheng was also calling for her with mixed emotions.

Then, the police detectives from the Rongyang Branch, led by Mao Wei, were entering from the main entrance. They quickly surround the entire villa.

Behind Mao Wei, Lan Shuping and his wife Gao Ting ran forward from the back. When they saw that their daughter Niuniu was safe, they were surprised and hugged her, shedding tears of joy!

"Niuniu, you gave me a shock... Woo..." Gao Ting was crying, while Lan Shuping had tears welling up in his eyes also. Niuniu hugged her parents' necks tightly as she wailed with grief!

"Niuniu don't cry. Hush hush!" Lan Shuping choked up, comforting her. "Daddy will buy you another set of new drawing blocks when we go home, okay?"

"Huh?!"

Just as Feng Lin heard Lan Shuping's voice, she suddenly sat straight up! Then, when she confirmed that the person before her eyes was indeed Lan Shuping, she stood up from her wheelchair and pointed at Lan Shuping and scolded, "Murderer! Murderer!"

"What?" Lan Shuping was stunned and turned around. When he saw Feng Lin, he was quivering in fear. "Feng... Auntie Feng... I..."

"You murderer! Ah..." Feng Lin screamed hysterically. "It is you. You made my Kuo stay behind bars for ten years! You murderer! Murderer! Police, quickly arrest him, arrest him!"

"Auntie Feng, listen to me!" Lan Shuping said, feeling wronged. "I didn't kill anyone, really! I swear to God! I didn't kill anyone, and I didn't frame Feng Kuo either!"

"Bull!" Feng Lin roared. "You are jealous of Kuo, because he was more handsome than you, and more talented than you. You were jealous that he took away the woman that you loved, so you used such a despicable method to frame him! You... Murderer!"

"Auntie, it really wasn't me!" Lan Shuping shouted, with tears on his face. "What do you want me to do, for you to believe what I say?"

"Yeah!" Mao Wei added, "Teacher Feng, we have investigated thoroughly, and Lan Shuping's verbal confession was totally not parallel with what happened at the scene. Also, he had an alibi! The culprit is not him, so there must be some misunderstanding..."

"That's enough!" Before Mao Wei was done, Gao Ting, who was squatting next to Niuniu, suddenly roared, causing all present to suddenly become silent.

"Police officer!" Gao Ting stood up and told Mao Wei coldly, "I ask you, are you here to arrest the kidnapper?"

"Mm..." Mao Wei was frightened by Gao Ting's imposing manner, so he stepped back and only nodded faintly.

"If so, the kidnappers are right before your eyes, so why don't you put the handcuffs on them?" Gao Ting turned around and pointed at Feng Lin and Meifang. "I don't care if you have any resentment with my husband! But, I do not allow anyone to threaten me, especially when it involves using my child as a bargaining chip!"

Then, Gao Ting faced Feng Lin directly and told her, "Teacher Feng, don't be so overbearing! I'm telling you, our Shuping isn't a murderer, so don't you dare be so sure about it! Your son was sentenced to prison, and it had nothing to do with my family! But, now that you have kidnapped my daughter, you have committed a crime!! I don't care who you are, you have to take responsibility for what you did and pay the price! I will... I will make sure of this!"

Then, Gao Ting shouted at Mao Wei and the team with an extremely high pitched roar, "Police officer, what are you waiting for?! Are you... Are you trying to shield the criminal?"

"This..." Mao Wei creased his eyebrows and waved his hands at Zhang Yaohui. Zhang Yaohui and Lan Bo then walked over to put handcuffs on Feng Lin and Meifang.

"Don't... Don't... How could this be?" Xiao Guofeng quickly pleaded, "Feng Lin had a brain hemorrhage. How could she be the kidnapper? This must be a misunderstanding!"

"Bro," Zhang Yaohui said awkwardly, "Whether she did this or not, please make a trip to the police station. We will find out then! Teacher Feng, please follow us!"

Then, Zhang Yaohui went forward to push the wheelchair.

"Hold on!!"

In the hall, there was suddenly another roar that suppressed the noisy discussion. Then, before everyone's eyes, Zhao Yu slowly walked to the middle of the hall and said, "Everyone, I do not care if you had any grudges before, I am a police officer, here to resolve a case! Don't forget, before arresting a criminal, I have to interrogate them about the other case!"

Then, Zhao Yu pointed at Feng Lin. "Teacher Feng, as it is already is at this stage, hurry up and tell us, where did you hide Feng Kuo?"

As Zhao Yu said this, those municipal criminal police were shocked, because what Zhao Yu said reminded them that Feng Kuo, who was an escaped prisoner, was still missing!

"Humph!" Feng Lin sent a death stare at Zhao Yu and gritted through his teeth, "Dream on!"

"He... Hehe..." Then, Zhao Yu suddenly chuckled and shook his head at Feng Lin, saying casually, "Teacher Feng, if I could reveal your kidnapping, then... finding Feng Kuo wouldn't be difficult. Just because you refuse to tell me, doesn't mean that I don't know!"

Chapter 476: There Is Another Accomplice

Everyone at the scene was shocked. Zhao Yu's words had caught everyone's attention.

Zhang Yaohui stopped pushing the wheelchair, coming to rest in front of Zhao Yu. When Zhao Yu finished speaking, he unlocked his phone screen and beckoned to a police detectives from the municipal police team.

He was a criminal police officer, who was of a similar age as Zhao Yu. He came to Qinshan in order to keep guard at Feng Kuo's house, in case Feng Kuo returned.

Looking at Zhao Yu waving at him, he came forward in confusion. Then, Zhao Yu showed him something on his hand phone and told him, "Hurry up and inform your higher ups, and arrest him there!

Huh?!

Zhao Yu said this so suddenly, everyone was stunned. Feng Lin fixed her gaze at Zhao Yu's eyes. Although she was shocked, she thought Zhao Yu was cheating her again!

"Why are you standing here? Go!" Zhao Yu shouted at the criminal police, who were also dumbfounded, "Do you want to perform a great merit?"

"Oh..." the person responded, as they ran to the side to make a call.

"Hehehe... Teacher Feng..." Zhao Yu turned around with a smile plastered on his face. "The address, do you need me to read it to you?"

"No... I don't believe..." Feng Lin stared at him and said, "I don't believe..."

"Alright! It's okay if you don't believe it," Zhao Yu wasn't bothered, "If so, I will reveal your perfect plan to everyone here! Actually... Feng Kuo is not in Qinshan!"

"What?!"

The others didn't know the insights, but the police detectives that knew about the kidnapping case were clear that the mastermind behind the of kidnapping of Lan Shuping's daughter was Feng Kuo, so Feng Kuo must be in Qinshan!

However, Zhao Yu said that he wasn't. That totally flipped their understand upside down!

"Zhao," Mao Wei couldn't help but ask, "If not in Qinshan, then where would he be?"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu turned around and told Mao Wei, "In Yunzhou! Team Lead Mao..."

Zhao Yu sent an eye signal to Mao Wei, who then realized that Zhao Yu might be carrying out a stratagem, so he quickly shut up. However, although Zhao Yu spoke very softly, Feng Lin, who was nearby, could still hear the word "Yunzhou". Suddenly, she shook, now looking at Zhao Yu in a different light.

"Teacher Feng, although your plan was perfect..." Zhao Yu turned around and said, "The more detailed it was, the more flawed it became! Actually, you did well. You avoided the camera, got close to the little

girl, arranged the location to hold the hostage captive, arranged for Feng Kuo to escape prison, and so on... It was almost flawless, near perfect!"

Zhao Yu continued, "At the beginning, I really couldn't figure out the mystery. I wondered...a person, who was pretending to be sick, how could she do so many things all of the sudden? Then, I figured it out. If you were to carry out such a detailed plan, you must have had an accomplice! So, I suspected your maidservant! She was with you twenty four hours a day. It would be impossible for you to avoid her! So, you must have brought her in, have had her pretend to not see and help you to run the plan!"

Zhao Yu kept explaining his unfoiling of the plan, saying, "The result certified my speculation. We only needed to follow your maidservant, who naturally led us to our answer!"

"But... I don't understand, where did I expose my weakness and attract your suspicion?" Feng Lin couldn't help but ask.

"That's easy. The sunflower print scarf!" Zhang Yaohui couldn't help but answer.

"Hey!" Zhao Yu was upset. He rolled his eyes at Zhang Yaohui and scolded, "Zhang, can you shut your mouth? Can't you tell it was time for me to boast about myself?"

"Oh... Sorry..." Zhang Yaohui quickly shut his mouth, while the other police detectives couldn't help but laugh.

"Yes, the sunflower print scarf betrayed you. Teacher Feng likes to dress up!" Zhao Yu followed suit, teasing, "You didn't expect that the little girl would draw your sunflower scarf and hang it on the wall in her room for all to see, right?"

"But, I wasn't even caught on the camera, so how did you know that I was wearing a scarf?" Feng Lin asked, as she didn't understand.

"Teacher Feng, there..." Liang Huan had just begun to speak, but then shut up immediately seeing Zhao Yu's death stare.

"Hehehe, there was a parent of a student that was taking a selfie with her child, and you were in the photo!" Zhao Yu said proudly. "Then, I called your husband and confirmed that you had that exact scarf. Hence, all suspicions pointed to you."

"Huh? You... You you you..." Xiao Guofeng had his eyes wide open and said, "You called me to ask about the scarf because..."

Then, Feng Lin's face grew awkward.

"Let me continue this, okay?" Zhao Yu pointed at her maidservant, Meifang, and said, "At first, I was drowning in a habitual thought pattern. I thought Teacher Feng kidnapped the little girl and let Feng Kuo keep her underwatch! But when we found the place where you were hiding the hostage, Feng Kuo was nowhere to be found. Then, I realized that I had gotten it wrong!"

Zhao Yu continued, "If Feng Kuo were to be looking after the little girl. As long as there was enough of a food supply, there was no reason for Auntie Mei to take the risk of cooking for the little girl! Hence... I rearranged my trail of though in order to take a different approach!"

Then, the scene was so quiet, they could hear a pin drop. Everyone was attracted to this process of Zhao Yu's speculation.

"Actually..." Zhao Yu nodded at Feng Lin, saying, "Teacher Feng, the second mistake you made was putting the name of the property where you were hiding your hostage as Meifang's! That flaw was too huge! After that, we only needed to check under Meifang's name and were able find her!"

Zhao Yu nodded and then shook his head, continuing, "But, if the house wasn't under Meifang's name, she wouldn't be at ease. So, this slight move would have affected the overall situation. If we didn't suspect Teacher Feng, we wouldn't have noticed that there was something wrong with Meifang. And if we didn't realize that something was wrong with Meifang, we wouldn't have been able to find the hostage! Without looking for the hostage, don't even mention figuring out about Feng Kuo!"

When Zhao Yu spoke, Feng Lin and Meifang looked a little strange. It seemed that faintly, they still held hope, or at least still trusted in luck. However, their hope quickly faded.

"Teacher Feng, about the hostage, the matter has been handled. So, let's talk about Feng Kuo escaping prison!" Zhao Yu raised the corner of his lip and smiled wickedly. "About Feng Kuo, I had fallen into a misconception at first, too! I thought, one of you went to Yunzhou to help Feng Kuo escape prison and bring him back to Qinshan!"

"But, after I pondered it repeatedly, I realized that it was impossible for the two of you to go to Yunzhou!" Zhao Yu said steadily. "The two of you needed to run the kidnapping. Although the timing was possible, in order for you to drive on the highway in the middle night and bring the escaped prisoner along, the danger of your being exposed was too high! So... Feng Kuo's prison break, how did you carry it out?"

After Zhao Yu had created the suspense, he revealed the answer, "It is as such....Teacher Feng, besides your maidservant Meifang, you had another accomplice!!!"

Chapter 477: The Last Question

Doom!

When Zhao Yu heard that there was another accomplice, the maid Meifang knelt onto the floor.

Not only did Feng Lin get a shock, everyone at the scene was also shocked by Zhao Yu. Even Lan Shuping's family turned around out of curiosity.

"Sigh..." Zhao Yu swept the hair away from his forehead and sighed. "Everyone please don't be so surprised, be proud! Actually... I was only bullshitting earlier. The house where they hid the hostage, its owner's name wasn't Meifang but... Mm..." Zhao Yu looked down at his phone and read the name aloud: "Zhang Haibo!"

Zhang Haibo?!

Everyone was confused by Zhao Yu, as no one understood what he was talking about. The police detectives in the Rongyang Branch exchanged glances, feeling that the name was unfamiliar. However,

in Feng Lin's and Meifang's ears, the name obviously shocked them. In their eyes, they had lost the light of hope.

"Regarding Feng Kuo's prison break..." Zhao Yu kept his smile, while he told Feng Lin solemnly, "You underestimated our power as criminal police! Before investigating the case, we retrieved the prison visitor records of Feng Kuo and investigated everyone in detail! Within his ten years there, many people came to visit Feng Kuo in prison. So, you could imagine our workload." Zhao Yu shook his head. "In order to find the truth, however, even an enormous workload would not stop us! Because of this, we finally found Zhang Haibo among all the prison visitors!"

"Oh..." The police detectives listened, enthralled.

"Zhang Haibo only appeared twice on the prison visitor records, but..." Zhao Yu said with a deep voice, "His recent visits were made within the last two months, and the last visit was very close to the time when Feng Kuo escaped! The information showed that Zhang Haibo sells furniture wholesale. So, theoretically, as Feng Kuo was known for his wood carving skills, it seems that he could get along well with a furniture wholesaler!"

He continued, "But, if we had looked into it further, we would have realized that the two had nothing shared besides this! Until... We found out that, in Zhang Haibo's account, he had a wife named Meifang. Then, we made the connection. Aha!"

Huh?!

Everyone was shocked and looked toward the maid.

"Teacher Feng," Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "You have charmed this couple into help you! It truly seems that, for Feng Kuo, you gave your all!"

"You... You..." Feng Lin was quivering, at a loss for words.

Zhao Yu said, "I'm guessing that the whole plan came from you, and Meifang and Zhang Haibo were only taking actions according to your orders!"

"Feng Kuo has an allergy, which you used to cause his allergic reaction, causing him to be rushed to the hospital by the criminal police!" Zhao Yu accused. "You already knew which hospital and department he would be sent to. So, you sent Zhang Haibo to the hospital many days before, in order for him to tamper with the anti-theft window in the ward. When Feng Kuo was admitted into the hospital that night, Zhang Haibo got in touch with Feng Kuo secretly, passing anaesthetic spray and handcuff keys into his hands. Then, Feng Kuo was able to escape from prison successfully! Am I right?"

"You..." Feng Lin stammered, her eyes bloodshot.

"But, Feng Kuo's prison break was just a cover!" Zhao Yu continued. "Your real intention was to kidnap Lan Shuping's daughter, then force Lan Shuping to plead guilty as the murderer! Once Lan Shuping pled guilty, your plan would have succeeded, and Feng Kuo would have been released! But... even if you had succeeded in the prison break, how about the kidnapping?" Zhao Yu shook his head and sighed. "For your son, you don't mind putting yourself behind bars?"

Hearing that, Feng Lin lowered her head.

"But... But..." Mao Wei suddenly scratched his head and asked, "Zhao, the logic of the story is clear but... I still don't understand, what about Feng Kuo? Where... Where exactly is he?"

"Yeah?" The police detectives were all very curious, inquiring in unison.

"Hehe..." Zhao Yu smiled faintly and said, "In the house where she kept Niuniu, Teacher Feng already made a mistake. Then... regarding hiding Feng Kuo, would she follow the same path to ruin?"

"Mm... You... You mean..." Mao Wei was still scratching his head.

"I got Li Beini to look into the couple's financial status," Zhao Yu announced solemnly. "The house in Qinshan was registered in Zhang Haibo's name, while Meifang was the other owner. In Yunzhou, the couple also owns another property, which was newly purchased this year! The location of which I have already sent to the province troops..."

"Wow! Seriously?" The rest of the police force looked at Zhao Yu with their mouths hanging open. They commented in admiration: "Didn't expect it would be like this! This seems a little too easy, right? But... It was hard to think about all of that!"

"Yeah!" Liang Huan said, his hands spread out before him. "We thought that Feng Kuo had returned to Qinshan already! But actually, he had stayed in Yunzhou... Tsk tsk..."

"You... You..." The way Feng Lin looked at Zhao Yu had now changed. She looked at Zhao Yu in shock, as she asked, "Who... Who are you?"

"Teacher Feng, do you know about the Mianling case?" Lan Bo introduced Zhao Yu, as though he was showing off, "Our number one police detective from the Rongyang Branch, Zhao Yu, Team Lead Zhao! He could even solve the Mianling case. Your meager skills wouldn't be able to succeed under his watch."

"Mian... Mianling case?" Feng Lin's body was still shivering vigorously, but her eyes had already grown dull.

"Oh god! As it turns out... You are the one that solved the Mianling case? No... No wonder... You live up to your name..." The police detectives from the Moyang Branch and the municipal criminal police were also all looking at Zhao Yu in a different light.

"You flatter me!" Zhao Yu clasped his fists together, smug with his success.

"Police officer," Feng Lin suddenly raised her head and told everyone, "Feng Kuo's prison break and Niuniu's kidnapping were all my doing. It is not related to Meifang and Zhang Haibo! I plead guilty, but you have to release them!"

"Teacher Feng..." Meifang knelt by the wheelchair, shivering as she cried.

"Teacher Feng," Mao Wei said awkwardly, "Whether or not they are guilty, that is not judged by you or us! We have to let the truth speak..."

Then, Mao Wei waved at Zhang Yaohui, beckoning him and Lan Bo to arrest Feng Lin and Meifang.

"No! No!" Feng Lin slammed the armrest on her wheelchair and said, "My Kuo is innocent! He was wrongly imprisoned, it was injustice..."

Xiao Zheng was worried about his mother, so he followed behind in the police car. As Lan Shuping's family had to make a trip to the police station to make a verbal confession record, they followed the police as well.

"Feng Lin... Sigh!" Xiao Guofeng suddenly slouched on the couch and complained in distress, "After so many years, why did you do that? For Kuo, you... Sigh..."

Xiao Guofeng sighed, while Liang Huan came down from upstairs.

"Zhao, look!" He saw that Liang Huan was holding a yellow scarf, and said excitedly, "The sunflower print scarf. It was left in Teacher Feng's room! If it wasn't for this scarf, the case would have been too difficult to solve! This is important evidence! Hey? Why, Zhao?"

As Liang Huan was speaking excitedly, Zhao Yu still didn't loosen his tightly knit brows. It seemed that he was still pondering something.

"Liang!" Zhao Yu panted and said finally, "The main lead of the case was clarified, but... There is something else that I don't understand..."

Chapter 478: Within and Outside the Bounds of Reason

"You still don't understand?" Liang Huan waved the yellow scarf and said. "We are in charge of the kidnapping case. Now, they have been caught with the hostage! Regardless if we could arrest Feng Kuo or not, we could still close this case beautifully! What else do you not understand?"

"I could understand the rest..." Zhao Yu answered in grief. "Only, I have one very last question!"

"What is it?" demanded Liang Huan.

"Look, although Feng Lin's plan was almost perfect, it was still breaking the rules after all!" Zhao Yu analyzed. "Also, don't forget that Feng Kuo could have been released in another nine years! And he was already on the observation list for a reduced sentence. If his performance was good, he could've left before that nine years even! So... Isn't what Feng Lin did too risky?"

Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and continued, "Wasn't this betting on Feng Kuo's life? Why would she opt for such an extreme measure? Wouldn't she wait for Feng Kuo to be released from prison, then think about another, more proper plan to prove his innocence?"

Zhao Yu's words caught Xiao Guofeng's attention, and he immediately stood up and came before Zhao Yu, saying, "Yeah, police officer! I don't understand either. Feng Lin... She definitely put Feng Kuo into a deeper pit of trouble! How was this doing Feng Kuo any good?"

"True..." Liang Huan creased his eyebrows and agreed. "Even if she were to do an investigation in private, or to retrieve new evidence somehow, how could she have helped him escape prison and also handle the kidnapping? Would it be... Oh..." after pondering this, Liang Huan suddenly patted his thigh and said, "I understand now! There is only one reason why Teacher Feng dared to take such a risk!"

"What's the reason?" Xiao Guofeng asked.

"Lan Shuping!" Liang Huan said in a low voice. "Teacher Feng's actions signified that she was confident that Lan Shuping was the person that had killed Liu Jiao and framed Feng Kuo! At first, she thought that Lan Shuping would plead guilty..."

"Ah... Hero, please stay in my sweet dream..." (phone ringtone sounding)

Before Liang Huan was done talking, Zhao Yu's phone rang. It was Da Fei calling.

"Hey, Team Lead!" Da Fei answered into the phone. "This is too unbelievable! Whoever we guessed last night was spot on! I already found Teacher Feng's private doctor! In the end, after we got Teacher Feng's medical records, it turned out that she had already started recovering three months after her cerebral hemorrhage! That means that two years ago, she could even walk! So, if you said that she was still in a wheelchair, she must have been pretending!"

Da Fei got louder and louder in his excitement. Da Fei had been so busy looking for the private doctor, that he didn't yet know that Feng Lin had already been arrested!

"Mm... Alright, okay, well done!" Zhao Yu didn't bother explain to him further just then, but complemented him roughly.

But just when Zhao Yu wanted to put down the phone, Da Fei continued, "Wait! Team Lead Zhao, I have to tell you something else. According to the private doctor, although Teacher Feng Lin had recovered from the cerebral hemorrhage, she was diagnosed with another illness... lymphoma, which is incurable. So, she has... not much time left..."

"Huh?!" Zhao Yu was stunned.

"Why?" Seeing that Zhao Yu was shocked, Liang Huan and Xiao Guofeng were confused.

"Oh... Okay... Alright... Got it... Thank you for your good work..." Zhao Yu finished up the conversation with Da Fei, then hung up the phone.

At that very moment, Zhao Yu suddenly felt that there was a huge rock that was pressing down on him. The joy that was achieved from solving the case just minutes earlier, vanished into thin air.

"Zhao, are you okay? What did Da Fei say? Did he not know that we had already solved the case?" Liang Huan asked in a hurry.

"I think..." Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "The answer to my last question, has been answered!"

•••

At seven thirty that night, the celebration dinner for the Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit was carried out in a private room in a luxurious steamboat shop. However, the celebration dinner was different from the ones before, as this time, while the police detectives sat around their hot pot feast, there was no joy or happiness. In fact, there was hardly anyone even taking out the meat to eat.

After Feng Lin and Meifang were arrested, within half an hour's time, the Yunzhou police had found Feng Kuo, using the address that was provided by Zhao Yu. Accordingly, the place where Feng Kuo was hidden had various food that had been sufficient to feed him for the next half a year. It could be seen

that it was well-prepared beforehand. After that, the Yunzhou police also arrested another suspect, Zhang Haibo. Then, the prison break case and kidnapping case were both cracked!

Of course, at the Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit, the leadership of Zhao Yu and Mao Wei naturally couldn't be left unnoticed. As they had borne the lion's share of the achievement, they obtained high praise by the higher ups. All of this made Bureau Chief Luan Xiaoxiao beam with pride especially!

Bureau Chief Luan was commissioned during a time of great peril. Since then, it was widely known that, no matter what kind of case it was, the Rongyang Branch could save any desperate situation. As such, Bureau Chief Luan was very clear that, the reason why the Rongyang Branch was ever-conquering and all-victorious in these situations, was mainly because of Zhao Yu!

The man, who had just become a regular, had quickly turned into a signature police detective of the Rongyang Branch. Already, the entire Qinshan knew his name!

However, Zhao Yu did not show any hint of happiness. He was like the rest of the police detectives, who all sat before the hot pot and thought about their own things.

Alas, behind every crime case, there was a liter of tears! Through Feng Lin's case, this phrase that Captain Jin had said had left Zhao Yu with a strong impression.

Although the case was closed, and the truth in the prison break case and kidnapping case had been revealed, the deeper story behind the two cases was still thought-provoking. It could be said that, everything was both within and outside the bounds of reason.

Feng Lin, as a mother, in order to wash off the injustice that her son had suffered, she dared go against the law and take such a risk! Such actions looked reckless and thoughtless, or even crazy! But, if one thought deeper about it, they would pity her, and she would at least possibly earn some of their respect!

Actually, the reason why Feng Lin did what she did, was because she wanted to see her son, who she truly believed had been wronged, rehabilitated with her own eyes before she died! She did this all so she could save Feng Kuo with her own hands!

But... She still failed in the end! Her failure wasn't because she was caught by Zhao Yu, but rather because she left out a most important factor: Lan Shuping might not be the true murderer in Liu Jiao's case!

At that moment, Zhao Yu made yet another conclusion about the case. He thought, if Lan Shuping was really the murderer, at the very moment that his child was kidnapped, his mental defense would have collapsed. Thus, it would have been impossible for him to have acted so normally!

"Team Lead!" Li Beini got a piece of meat and said, "When I joined the interrogation initially, Feng Lin had insisted that she was the murderer that killed Liu Jiao!"

"That's impossible!" Zhang Jingfeng said. "According to the record of the case, when Liu Jiao was killed, Teacher Feng was shooting a film in the south! Plus, she attended a public event that night. Not only was she on TV, even the radio station had a live broadcast with her in it! There's no more reliable alibi than that!"

"Yeah!" Li Beini pouted. "She only said that to bear the blame for Feng Kuo, but... That's impossible! Bro..."

Then, Li Beini shook Zhao Yu's shoulders and said, "Why don't we help Teacher Feng?"

Chapter 479: What's So Difficult?

"Come on, bros. Drink, drink..." Right after Li Beini spoke, Mao Wei suddenly raised his glass and told everyone, "We solved the case beautifully, so now we have to give a toast! This is a celebration dinner! Bureau Chief Luan will pay the bill for us!"

"Yeah, yeah..." The police detectives verbally and physically showed their support, raising their glasses. But everyone was still thinking about Feng Ling and Feng Kuo in their minds, so it seemed a little awkward.

"Sigh!" Putting down the glass, Mao Wei told Li Beini in all sincerity, "Beini! You do know that if you want to investigate the Apartment Murder Case, the one from about ten years back, that it wasn't as easy as we thought it would be either! First of all, the investigation rights of the case belonged to the Moyang Branch, and we did not have the authority. Secondly, don't forget that the penalties had been meted out in accordance of the crime, so it wasn't just any cold case!"

Mao Wei refilled his beer and said, "So, you need to flip the pancake to cook it on both sides! Think about it, if the other police stations were to come over to ours in order to investigate on a case that had already been closed and sentenced, how would we react?"

"Busybody!" Xiao Bai raised his eyebrows and replied.

"Worse than that!" Mao Wei shook his head and said, "Wouldn't you feel like they were taking their work from them?"

Mao Wei put it in simple terms, getting to the point directly. "If it was before, we could still go through the proper channels and ask the higher ups to solve it by sending in an application. This is because it was related to the imprisonment of an innocent person, after all! The higher ups might have approved the application and had the Moyang Branch to reinvestigate the case!" Mao Wei continued, "But, don't forget about what just happened to the Moyang Branch."

"If Fu Jianxing wasn't dead, according to his personality, he might probably have helped Feng Kuo to reverse the previous case judgement! But unfortunately, the Moyang Sherlock Holmes is no longer there! Their police station has just encountered a catastrophe. So, at this time, how could the higher ups approve the application?"

"Tsk tsk..." Zhang Jingfeng poured and said, "After Mao says these things, it does make sense! If we were to send in an application, everyone would think that we were boastful of ourselves and that we even hit a person when they are down. They would think that we were ridiculing the Moyang Branch! That... That would mean that we had offended the entire Qinshan police league!"

"That's right!" Mao Wei sighed. "We here at the Rongyang Branch just solved the kidnapping case, provideing clues to the provincial police so they could successfully arrest the escaped prisoner! We are in the limelight now, and every other police station is green with envy!"

He continued, "If we were to send in such an application, wouldn't we be inviting trouble? Not only would we be offending the higher ups and our colleagues, everyone would think that we were extremely arrogant! These jealous people might talk behind our backs!"

"No!" Just as Mao Wei was done talking, Li Beini suddenly spoke, "Team Lead Miao, Zhang, how dare you say that you are the seniors in the Key Case Investigation Unit?! We are police detectives, aren't we suppose to look for the truth?"

"Did you forget? If Feng Kuo was really innocent, he had already been behind bars for ten years," Li Beini spoke emotionally. "After this chaos, he might not be able to get out for the rest of his life! Now that we know that, why don't we investigate?"

"Maybe... Feng Kuo wasn't wrongly accused?" Zhang Jingfeng replied.

"Teacher Feng took such a huge risk. If Feng Kuo wasn't wrongly accused, would it be possible?" Feng Kuo offered.

"Why not?" Zhang Jingfeng said. "Although Feng Ling is Feng Kuo's mother, she couldn't be a hundred percent sure that Feng Kuo was innocent. What if Feng Kuo cheated Feng Ling? In actual fact, what if he was really the murderer?"

"I don't think so..." Liang Huan suddenly refuted Zhang Jingfeng's reply. "Feng Kuo is not a kid! If he want to break out from prison, he must have known Feng Ling's plan before, and must have known that she was going to use Lan Shuping's daughter to force Lan Shuping to turn himself in!"

"If he was really the murderer, he should tell Feng Ling the truth, right? Don't forget, he only needed another nine years until he could leave the prison. Why go through the torture?"

"Hence, the fact that Feng Kuo agreed with his mother's plans signifies that not only was he wrongly accused, but that he also believed that Lan Shuping was the real murderer!"

"Liang, but the truth is that Lan Shuping wasn't, right?" Zhang Jingfeng was arguing with Liang Huan. "If he was, he would've been penalized!"

"Would it..." Xiao Bai said, "Beside these two, would it be a third suspect?"

"The possibility is very small!" Liu Xueshan said, "Murder needs motive! The property at the scene wasn't pillaged, and the deceased didn't show any signs of violation. It meant that this wasn't a robbery nor a rape murder case! It only showed that she was killed in revenge!"

"True," Da Fei analyzed. "The deceased was stabbed in her chest multiple times. This means that the murderer was fast and brutal, and obviously acted with emotions! Possibly some emotional entanglement!? From the surface, it seemed that only Feng Kuo and Lan Shuping would be the suspects!"

"The truth needs to be excavated!" Liang Huan said, "Maybe, behind the case, there is something unknown! Such as... the deceased once offended someone else?"

"Yeah!" Xiao Bai said, "There might be some other suspects! Think about it, a murderer that had escaped for so many years, but was still watching in secret. Just thinking about it gives me goosebumps!"

"And," Li Beini said, "Teacher Feng Ling was terminally ill. The reason why she took such a huge risk was to see Feng Kuo's injustice washed away! Aren't we, as police detectives, responsible for, and obligated to, helping her?"

"Childish!" Zhang Jingfeng said. "Don't forget that Feng Ling used a little girl as a token. Such a crime can't be forgiven easily!"

"No, during the trial, Teacher Feng said..." Li Beini explained, "She said she definitely wouldn't hurt Niuniu!"

"Hey, everyone! Can all of you listen to me?" Mao Wei suddenly spoke out loudly. "I haven't finished what I wanted to say earlier! There is one more thing that all of you don't know about!"

Hearing Mao Wei, the police detectives stopped their debate and guieted down.

"Actually, there is another reason why I do not agree to reversing a verdict for Feng Kuo, which is also the most important one!" Mao Wei spoke dully, "If we were to reinvestigate the case, it would definitely offend the police detectives that were in charge of the case back then! Do you know who it was?"

"Mm... Who?" Everyone was confused.

"Hehe... I, myself, found it hard to believe!" Mao Wei said. "The police detective captain from Moyang Branch that was in charged of Feng Kuo's case was the current first commander in chief in Qinshan police league, Bureau Chief Hong Jianrong!"

"Wow! Really?" Everyone was shocked, and couldn't help but swallow their saliva down their dry throats.

"Now... Do you know what I'm worried about?" Mao Wei looked at everyone, heavy hearted. "In this world, there are always a few people that you can't afford to offend! If we really reversed the verdict and solved the case ourselves, it would certify that our higher up had made a mistake, and we would affect his future by revealing that mistake! If we can't solve it, or maybe, if the murderer was really Feng Kuo, we would become the target, hated greatly by man and God!"

Then, it was suddenly pitch quiet. However, the silence only remained for a few seconds, before Zhao Yu suddenly stood up from his seat, turned around, and left.

"Hey? Bro..." Li Beini asked, "Where are you going?"

"Oh, nowhere really. Well, I'm going to talk to Hong!" Zhao Yu spoke lightly, then walked towards the door.

When he got to the door, he suddenly stopped and turned around. He saw that all the police detectives believed in what he said, and that they were looking at each other in disbelief, which caused him to laugh hysterically.

"Wahaha... I'm joking! Can't I go to the toilet?"

Chapter 480: Pretend That I Don't Exist, Okay?

It was one o'clock in the morning. The autumn night was slightly cooling.

Zhao Yu wasn't sure if he had slept or not. But, when he heard the ending notification, he knew he was definitely awake now.

As he had solved the kidnapping case and the prison break case that day, and had also gotten his refund for three hundred thousand, Zhao Yu was prepared for his miracle completion rate to be generous! As expected, the system informed him that the miracle completion rate of the day was 138 percent. He was given five devices as a reward!

Opening the device bar, he saw that he was awarded with five of the same device, called the Invisible Browser. According to the introduction, the function of the device was to allow him to browse the internet without any other supplementary device.

Tsk tsk...

Upon first sight, the function didn't seem to be anything too unique, and wasn't any level one device or special device. It seemed that, for a completion rate of 138 percent, these devices seemed not quite up to par, so he refused to discard anything.

But, after Zhao Yu looked into it more closely, he had a different idea entirely. As it turned out, according to the description of the device, the five were enhanced versions of the device.

The device already enhanced the search engine of a browser. In other words, it could search for things that couldn't be searched for on a normal website, such as encrypted items, and it could automatically filter out nullified or untrue information.

Oh?

This thing...

Zhao Yu thought, if he could search things that couldn't be normally checked online, it should be a pretty handy device. The slight downfall was that, after the function was strengthened, it could only search for one entry at a time.

Hoo...

Lying on the bed, Zhao Yu let out a long sigh. The reason why he couldn't sleep well was not because of Feng Ling and Feng Kuo. Although Mao Wei and Zhang Jingfeng had made it seem so serious during the celebration dinner, no matter how difficult it sounded, these obstacles couldn't be considered as difficulties in Zhao Yu's eyes.

In fact, Zhao Yu couldn't care less about the higher ups, or about being targeted and hated greatly by anyone. None of those things deterred him, and he wanted to solve the case so badly that even eight horses wouldn't be able to drag him back from his decision!

In actual fact, when he was investigating the kidnapping case, Zhao Yu was already trying to find out the truth back then. Although the case was very difficult to investigate, to Zhao Yu kept on chipping away at it, not allowing it to defeat him.

What Zhao Yu was worried about was entirely unrelated to Feng Ling and her son, but was instead related to Miao Ying! As it turned out, ever since the last WeChat message that Miao Ying had sent him, Zhao Yu couldn't get in touch with her. Her phone wouldn't connect with his, and WeChat messages and texts were not replied to. He didn't know what was going on with her.

According to Zhao Yu's understanding of Miao Ying, she wouldn't ignore his texts for such a long time. Even if she came across any trouble, she would try to figure a way to tell him! But there simply wasn't any news of Miao Ying...

Would it be because Miao Ying wanted to investigate the cases in the yellow cover notebook, and that her mother was against it, so she was being held captive? Or maybe Miao Ying told her family everything, and since she was from a rich and influential family, they couldn't accept Zhao Yu the country bumpkin? And then maybe they had gotten into a fight over that?

Regardless of the reason, she could at least update him! When they were in a relationship, in order to show respect for Miao Ying's privacy, Zhao Yu had never questioned her about her family status, nor had he used any tracking or eavesdropping devices on her. But Zhao Yu was beginning to regret this decision. Forget about her actual address, he couldn't even be certain if Miao Ying was still in the country!

Zhao Yu felt that, if he was still not getting any news from Miao Ying, he would have to figure out a way to look for her. He couldn't keep this up! Although it was late at night, Zhao Yu was not sleepy, all because he was worried about Miao Ying.

And since he was also bored, he smoked. While he was enjoying a cigarette, he received another hexagram. He wasn't not sure if it meant that he would progress in the Flat Murder Case. Or if there would be a new case the next day...

Leaving that aside, Zhao Yu started to tinker accordingly for his side quest. He was getting more and more familiar of navigating how to do so, and so was able to find the location of miracle from the map within a few minutes.

The side quest seemed to be magical. Since Zhao Yu didn't yet know what the use for the accumulated points of the miracle encounter was, he simply saw every miracle encounter as making him into a good man doing good deeds.

Every time after he found the location of a miracle encounter, Zhao Yu would still have a sense of thrill. Sometimes, when you knew the location of the encounter, yet you didn't know what would happen there, it would develop a very strong sense of anticipation. That was also why, after the side quest was given, it caught Zhao Yu's attention again.

According to the hexagram, the miracle would take place in the northeast, six kilometers away. When Zhao Yu gazed at the map, an eye-catching Rose Fragrance Bar caught his sight.

Theoretically, it was only a bar. The miracle wouldn't be much, so it wasn't really worth the excitement. But, the name "Rose Fragrance" Bar was different, because Zhao Yu was very familiar with the name!

As it turns out, on the night when Team Lead Qu Ping was killed, the suspect Hou Meng was drinking in that particular bar. Then, he was also seized by Zhao Qing at the parking lot of the bar, only to later be framed as a murderer!

Then, today's side quest had directed him there unexpectedly. Could it be... This was some hidden hint? If so, he had to go and check it out!

At the beginning, he was a little sleepy. When he saw that the miracle would happen at 0158, he thought it was the following night! Hence, he laid down and prepared to go to bed.

But, he soon realized that, once it passed twelve midnight, it would be a brand new day! In other words, 0158 was that day! More accurately, right then! Zhao Yu took a glance at his watch, it was almost 1:45 in the morning, and the miracle was about to happen!

This... This this this...

In order not to miss the miracle adventure, Zhao Yu quickly got out of bed to get dressed. He didn't even wash his face, before he went downstairs to drive his car away.

The distance of six kilometers isn't far, plus there was no one on the road in the middle of the night, so Zhao Yu rushed to the parking lot of the Rose Fragrance Bar at 1:57.

According to the accurate measurement of the map in his hand phone, Zhao Yu realized that the miracle adventure wasn't in the bar itself, but in the garden on the right side of the bar. As the location was close, he parked his car and walked towards the woods.

The side quest was definitely powerful. Just as Zhao Yu got there, he heard some weird noises. After he got closer, he was shocked to see that there were three youngsters, who were pushing and pulling a girl that was wearing a white skirt!

The girl was petite and didn't have much strength. Not only was her mouth covered by the three youngsters, but she was also being dragged onto a huge motorbike!

"Humph, why the hell are you pretending to be innocent?" Just then, the young man, who was wearing green pants and a yellow T-shirt, shouted, "Today, I will give you a taste of my power! Your father is great, but my father is even greater than yours. I'm telling you, my playing with you today is an honor for you. Don't try to go against me..."

Then, he extended his hands and grabbed onto the girl's skirt. He tore it, and the girl's clothing was ripped off!

"Woo... Woo..." The girl was struggling with all her strength, but her mouth was covered and her limbs were tightly held by the other two people. It would be impossible for her to get loose.

"Yes! Hold on... This posture and angle excite people the most, hehe..." The man in the middle was commanding, while he let loose of his buckle.

Zhao Yu saw this and naturally couldn't just stand by and watch. He took a huge stride forward and shouted, "Hey, let go of that girl!"

Zhao Yu shouted, but was suddenly dumbfounded, as he saw two things clearly...

First, the motorbike that was supporting the girl was the legendary Dodge Tomahawk! This motorbike was rarely seen in the country, as its price was comparable to a Ferrari!

Second, the girl was someone that Zhao Yu knew. The same green lipped girl that wanted to commit suicide!

"What the heck?!" Zhao Yu nearly bit his tongue. The moment he saw that it was the green lipped girl, he immediately raised his hands and shouted at the three youngsters, "Bros, can we discuss this, could you... Pretend that I don't exist?"