

Crazy 481

Chapter 481: The Wildness Return

“You are the daughter of a wealthy family, why didn’t you have one single bodyguard?” In the quiet park, Zhao Yu demanded answers. “Stop pulling such forward-thinking tricks, okay? I am a police officer. If I were to see such things, I would have to get involved, don’t you know that? Please don’t tell me that you are playing that kind of game. I’m telling you, I am going to arrest all of you and send you to the police station if so!”

Zhao Yu was now stepping on the son of a rich man who was trying to violate the green lipped girl. That son’s face was already stamped with two clear punches. He was groaning in pain, and he couldn’t move an inch. Meanwhile, the other two henchmen had already fled into the woods.

“You... Who are you?” Who would’ve guessed that the girl before his eyes didn’t remember Zhao Yu. She was still in a state of fear. She was shivering, her face pale.

Mm?

Zhao Yu then realized that although the girl looked very similar to the green lipped girl, their styles were vastly different. She was wearing a long white maxi dress, and her black hair was neatly combed, making her look exactly like an innocent young girl. Also, the way she spoke and acted was completely opposite from the insane green lipped girl!

“You... Why...” Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and pointed at his lips, saying, “The one with green lipstick and white hair...”

“Oh... That’s my sister Mochi! I am Miley!” The girl suddenly realized that she was not fully clothed, and so she quickly covered herself.

“Twin... Twins?” Zhao Yu was amazed.

“I am older than her by a year!” the girl named Miley stuttered. “But we look alike! Many... Many people mistake us...”

“The heck!” Zhao Yu shook his head and sighed. “What did I do during my previous life, for the daughters of your family to keep circling around me?!”

As he spoke, Zhao Yu looked carefully at the girl. He saw that her features were delicate and pretty, her body was nimble, she behaved appropriately, and she was refined, quite unlike insane girls.

“Aiyo... You... Just you wait, I will kill you! Aiyo...” The rich man’s son, who was still underneath his foot, suddenly clamored. Zhao Yu kicked him again.

“Ah...” Miley saw Zhao Yu being so brutal, and suddenly shrunk into herself, daring not to look at what was happening directly.

After the kick, Zhao Yu wanted to put handcuffs on him, but in his hurry he had left his handcuffs in the car! He lifted his head and asked, "Hey, girl, are you sure you are not playing some sort of game? If not, I am going to report this to the police now!"

"You..." Miley asked in fear, "What kind of games are you talking about? Report to the police? I think these people might have mistaken me for Mochi. I think... They might be Mochi's friends..."

"Tsk tsks... What kind of nonsense is this?!" Zhao Yu shook his head impatiently. In order to get rid of the entanglement, he quickly took out his phone to call the local police station.

Just as he took out his phone, there was a bunch of motor rattling noises, coming closer from afar. He then saw a few cross country motorbikes driving in from the entrance of the park.

"Huh?" Miley was quivering with terror and told Zhao Yu, "Their allies came! What... What should I do?"

Vroom vroom vroom...

The loud motor rattling noise was clamoring, and the noises were ear deafening. About seven equally huge motorbikes stopped before Zhao Yu. Needless to say, they must be from the same gang as the rich man's son.

Zhao Yu naturally couldn't be bothered by these people. However, when he noticed the young man's Dodge motorbike, he was suddenly reminded of his old, more passionate days, and felt a bit nostalgic!

Back then, I was also a great rider in motorbike racing, and was well known. I even had some nicknames! If... There's a chance, why not seize the chance to satisfy a craving?

Then, Zhao Yu realigned the motorbike, raised his legs, and leapt onto it.

"You..." Miley was still frightened, not knowing what to do.

"Are you silly?" Zhao Yu threw her a helmet. "Get on, I am bringing you on a ride!"

"Oh!" Miley then understood and got onto the bike. She hugged Zhao Yu tightly with one hand, grabbing the helmet with the other.

"The heck!" The rich man's son, who was lying down on the ground, bellowed at his allies, "Are all of you just models? Chase them, catch them! D*mn, I gotta teach them a lesson! Go! Go, go..."

The allies then revved their motorbikes, tweaked the accelerators, and chased after Zhao Yu. The motorbike that Zhao Yu was riding was amazing, but the other motorbikes weren't too shabby either. Both parties started racing, just like in the movie Fast and Furious!

Actually, the reason Zhao Yu was well-known in motorbike racing wasn't due to his riding skills, but mainly because he especially liked to be at the brink of death, so everyone was afraid of him! However, these people didn't know this. They saw that they had almost caught up to Zhao Yu, and thought they could quickly take him down!

Then, just as a green Yamaha caught up to Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu suddenly turned himself vertically and hit the front wheel of the Yamaha. As the Yamaha lost balance, the person riding it flew off of the seat!

“Ah!” Miley, who was on the back seat, was shocked. She hugged Zhao Yu tightly with both her hands, not daring to open her eyes.

Vroom vroom...

Then, another motorbike with a Mercedes-Benz logo caught up from the right side. Looking at the earlier accident, this person rode further away, intending to overtake Zhao Yu on an outer lane, then block him off at the front!

“D*mn, you want to overtake me?”

Zhao Yu suddenly turned the bike around and rode it directly towards the Benz, knocking it down. The one riding the Benz was stunned and quickly slowed down. Then, Zhao Yu raised his legs and kicked the person in his armpit!

“Ah...” The bike toppled, sending the person rolling onto the ground.

“Oh yeah!” Zhao Yu cheered excitedly. The chasing game had entirely awakened his wildness within, allowing him to release all his distress that had accumulated in his heart.

When he saw another two bikes that wanted to overtake him, he didn’t hesitate to knock them down too. The left biker saw that Zhao Yu was going to knock him and got scared, so he knocked onto the side of the road and fell down. However, Zhao Yu delayed, allowing another motorbike from the right to overtake him.

Zhao Yu bellowed and took off his helmet to smash him. The helmet hit the person in the back. He then leaned forward, raised himself up, then was smashed onto the ground, along with the motorbike!

“Oh yeah! Awesome!”

At that moment, Zhao Yu felt as though he found the feeling of passion before traversing. Then, driven by brutal wildness, he took an even crazier action. He turned around and tweaked the accelerator to collide head on with the motorbike behind him.

“Ah!” Miley screamed in horror.

“Crazy! Crazy ass!” The person riding the motorbike saw that Zhao Yu was going to knock into him at lightning speed. Why would he dare to risk his life?! He turned around and sped away!

“Come on, baby! Your daddy is here... wahaha...” Zhao Yu’s speed didn’t slow down, and he ran into the last motorbike.

By that time, the last rider was already frightened and wanted to turn around and leave. But Zhao Yu was too fast, and was already in front of the rider in the blink of an eye. Of course, Zhao Hu wasn’t silly enough to knock into him head on. He stepped on the brakes and emergency brake instead.

Zrr...

There was a cloud of smoke, then Zhao Yu turned around again and slammed into the other person’s motorbike. With one smack, the person was flipped away along with the bike...

Ee...

With the emergency brake, Zhao Yu's Dodge then stopped by the side of the road steadily. Then, just as he turned around to check on Miley, she suddenly threw away her helmet. She then grabbed Zhao Yu's head with both her hands and kissed him on his lips!

"Woo... Woo..." Zhao Yu used some strength and finally pulled off the girl's hands. He shouted, "Are you f*cking sick?"

"Handsome man, I'm into you! I'm so into you!" Miley shouted crazily in a hurry. "Please, be my boyfriend!"

Chapter 482: Reverse The Verdict

"Ah...Hero, please stay in my sweet dream..."

The lyrical ringtone sounded, as the handphone kept ringing, eventually waking Zhao Yu from his sleep. He grabbed his phone, yet he couldn't see who was calling him with his blurry vision.

"Hello?" After the call was connected, Zhao Yu greeted the person wearily. But the moment he heard the voice of the person on the other side of the phone, he suddenly sat straight up.

He had never expected the phone call would be from the Petroleum Second Franchise, that same young teen!

"Hey? Police officer," the boy said, "Didn't you ask me to look after the Bean Restaurant? Although it wasn't open the past two days, I've heard from some neighbors! It's not too good, police officer!"

"Oh? Why?" Zhao Yu was curious.

"The shopkeeper's surname is Ding," the boy said awkwardly. "But the person just passed away. The notice that was posted on the restaurant referred to the details of a funeral being held for him!"

"Huh? Didn't the notice say that there was joyous occasion at home?" Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows. "How did it become a funeral?"

"Cough!" The boy replied, "I was confused at the beginning, too. I asked my mother later on, and found out that it was a culture they practice in their hometown of Tongyang. It is a funeral for someone who lived to a venerable age, to ward off any unhappiness with joy! So, you see... According to one of the neighbors, after the elderly Ding is done with the funeral, the rest depends upon his son! His son could take over and be a head chef, but it will fall upon whether or not he was willing to continue running the restaurant."

"Oh, I understand! Help me keep an eye on this. If there was anyone in the restaurant, let me know..." Zhao Yu said, then hung up the phone.

Sigh... Zhao Yu first let out a heavy sigh, then stretched.

Aiya!

He never expected to receive such gloomy news at the beginning of a new day. Zhao Yu went through the record of the case. Back then, the elderly Dine was the one who had proved that Lan Shuping was

not at the scene. As the witness had now passed away, regarding Lan Shuping's alibi, it could only be put aside.

Tsk tsk...

He felt a pang of weariness and lied down in his bed again. Three seconds later, he took up his handphone again to check his messages. Finally, when he saw that there was a red circle notification next to Miao Ying's name in his WeChat, he felt more relaxed.

Miao Ying had sent him a few short texts. In the messages, she was saying that she went hunting with her dad and that the signal there had been unstable. She also told Zhao Yu not to be worried, and that she would be back soon.

Although Zhao Yu felt that she was putting him off, at least there was news! It was better than having no news at all!

Went hunting?

No signal?

Would it be... Did she go to the Africa grassland to hunt?

This is so confusing. When Miao Ying returns, I have to interrogate her.

Oh...

Zhao Yu yawned and looked at his watch. It was already ten thirty in the morning! Recalling the nuisance of the night before, it was just like a dream!

When Zhao Yu used a nostalgically brutal way to take care of those motorcycles, the girl named Miley fell for him, even volunteering to get a room with him! Forget about the fact that Zhao Yu had Miao Ying, he still would never get involved with that kind of girl!

At the beginning, only based on physical appearance, Zhao Yu had thought the sister would be a quiet and reserved little Limo (Japanese discourse, focusing on the attraction to young or prepubescent girls). Unexpectedly, she had the same blood as the green lipped girl flowing in her body. Hence, she was as crazy in terms of wanting a romantic relationship with him.

At first, Zhao Yu wanted to bring those rich kids to justice, but he decided he'd rather just leave immediately.

Although he got rid of Miley, Zhao Yu was still curious. If the guy who sells shoes is so rich, why would he get a pair of daughters that are so bizarre?

One who drove a Ferrari wanted to commit suicide, by jumping off the building, and the other wanted to get a room with him after just one motorcycle ride. System Bro, what kind of ridiculous miracle adventure is this?

But...

When Zhao Yu checked his accumulated points, he suddenly realized that he had gotten thirty over points for the side quest from the night before. He now had more than fifty points!

But, the system didn't look any different in general. I really don't understand what these points can be used for.

What if they are useless? Then, I might as well ignore all these side quests!

Alright!

Zhao Yu snapped his brain back to reality. Forget about all those things, as this is a new day that has come, and I have gotten a "Gen" hexagram, so I might as well get down to business!

Talking about Feng Ling and Feng Kuo, Zhao Yu felt for the mother and son, but at the same time, he was very curious as to who was the real murderer. He was dying to find out the truth of that Flat Murder case!

Hence, even though Mao Wei and the group had their concerns, Zhao Yu couldn't be bothered, so he decided to get started in investigating the case. Zhao Yu felt that, if Miao Ying was there, she would also investigate till the very end!

When they had investigated the Qu Ping Case before, even though their lives were in danger, that didn't stop the two of them. And that time around, there was only a consequence of offending some higher ups and colleagues, so he wouldn't be bothered much.

Plus, giving up halfway was never in Zhao Yu's character. So, even if he might flip the entire Qinshan police league upside down, he would not hesitate in order to do his job well, from start to finish!

Of course, Zhao Yu was quick-minded. He knew that it would be difficult to reverse a verdict, so he naturally wouldn't go toward the muzzle on his own. If he could take the right and proper way, he would definitely be blocked in many directions, so he wouldn't even pass through the Bureau Luan.

So, he decided to opt for a steady strategy, just like he had back when he investigated the Qu Ping case. First, he would investigate in private. Then, when there was a sign of a positive outcome, he would reveal it to the public.

By then, when there was conclusive proof, the die would be cast. Even a high ranking official, like Bureau Chief Hong, wouldn't be able to avoid it, but only could admit his wrongdoing back then!

But, Zhao Yu knew that it wouldn't be that easy to investigate the case. Although it wasn't as complicated as the Mian Ling Case, it would still require him to put in all his effort, if he truly wanted to unearth the truth.

Then...Where should I start?

Zhao Yu didn't even bother washing his face, but grabbed a chair and sat down. He started making notes in his notebook. If he really want to reverse the verdict for Feng Kuo, it would require a large amount of information.

Firstly, regarding the two main suspects, he had to organize their information. He then had to look thoroughly into their family and human relationships, to see if there was any other hidden agenda regarding the dealings of Feng Kuo and Lan Shuping.

Secondly, he had to investigate the background of the deceased victim, Liu Jiao, to see if there were any other suspects around her. Thirdly, he had to study the evidence again carefully, including the crime scene and Liu Jiao's autopsy report.

Finally, he had to talk to everyone that was related to the case, including the witnesses, the police officers involved, the forensic scientist, the production team members and so on.

In the notebook, Zhao Yu sketched out the entire plan. Once there was a need, he wouldn't even hesitate to look for Bureau Chief Hong in order to find out more about the situation.

Until the detailed planning had been done, Zhao Yu knew he wouldn't be able to deal with such a huge workload alone. So, he needed to find help.

Of course, the help was ready. During the celebration dinner, Li Beini and Liang Huan were obviously on the side in support of reversing the verdict, so these two persons could aid him in the investigation.

As expected, After Zhao Yu gave them a call, the two of them were extremely happy. Not only did they agreed instantly, they even divided up the job right then, just so they could get their hands on it immediately!

Then, the whiteboard used for case analysis naturally couldn't be in the office, but was transported to now stand in Zhao Yu's house. Along with the increase of information on the whiteboard, he quickly got into the state of investigation. Zhao Yu was confident now, and muttered to himself, "For ten years, you murderer, I'll see if you can still hide under the radar?!"

Chapter 483: Perfect Alibi

Four in the evening, in the detention center in the Rongyang Branch.

Due to being bogged down with illness, Feng Lin looked thinner and was in listless spirits. But when she saw that the person before her was Zhao Yu, she got so emotional that she got up from her wheelchair and grabbed Zhao Yu's arms.

"Police officer, are you the miraculous detective, Zhao Yu? Please, please... Our Kuo is innocent, he has already been imprisoned for ten years. You can't let him stay behind bars for the rest of his life! Police officer, please help me... please..."

The two prison officers immediately came forward to drag Feng Lin to the interrogation seat.

"Teacher Feng, please calm down first," Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and said. "I came to see you today to get to know the situation. As for reversing the verdict..." Zhao Yu didn't know how to tell her the second part of his sentence.

"Police Officer Zhao Yu, I know you are the miraculous detective in the Rongyang Branch. You can even solve the Mian Ling Case and the Chopped Hand Case. So, it should be very easy for you to solve my son's case! Please, I..." Speaking of her sore spot, Feng Lin couldn't hold back her tears, but started wailing, "It's my fault! It's all my fault. I made Kuo suffer. It's my fault... Ah..." Feng Lin was very emotional at the moment. As she cried her lungs out, she was on the brink of losing control.

“Teacher Feng,” Zhao Yu advised awkwardly, “I know about your situation, but if you continue to be so emotional, I can’t help, even if I wanted to!”

“Woo... Woo...” Hearing what Zhao Yu said, Feng Lin then lowered her cry, but she couldn’t stop sobbing completely.

“I’d like to know why are you so certain that Lan Shuping is the murderer?” Zhao Yu asked. “Is it really solely because he was jealous of Feng Kuo, and he was Liu Jiao’s secret admirer? Also, if it was real, why didn’t Lan Shuping kill your son directly? Instead, he killed the person he loved?!”

“Weap... Weapon!” Feng Lin said. “Because they were close, Lan Shuping always came over to our place, so he was very familiar with everything in our house. Only he would be able to sneak into my house and leave the knife in Kuo’s bedroom!”

She continued to sob. “And, I read the police report. Before Liu Jiao died, there was an ice radical drawn on the ground. The police thought that she was writing ‘Feng’, but ‘Feng’ was a raise on the second stroke, not a drop. There would have been an obvious fork!”

Still sobbing...

“So, the ice radical should be the starting of a Chinese character, and Lan Shuping’s ‘Lan’ was exactly written as such. Plus, our Kuo was at the scene for so long, and he waited for the police car and ambulance to come! By then, Liu Jiao was already dead! If he was the murderer, why didn’t he wipe away the ice radical?”

“Mm? Did you ask him about this before?” Zhao Yu asked.

“Of course I did!” Feng Lin sighed. “Kuo told me that he was dumbfounded back then. He didn’t even notice anything at the time, but only thought about how Liu Jiao might be saved. So, he was still talking to her and calling for her. This child is very honest, I tell you!”

“Then...” Zhao Yu looked at his notebook and asked, “Do you know Liu Jiao? How was the relationship between Feng Kuo and Liu Jiao, and between your family and Liu Jiao?”

“I’d seen her a couple of times, mostly at the filming scene,” Feng Kuo said. “The girl’s smile was very sweet, and she gave off a very refreshing vibe! The girl had good manners, too. I gave her pointers on her acting skills, which she accepted humbly, constantly thanking me.”

“I could roughly guess that Kuo was in a relationship with her. But Kuo didn’t tell us at all! Maybe he was worried that we might not agree with it.” Feng Lin was reminiscing while talking, “Otherwise, we have such a big house, so why would Kuo let Liu Jiao stay alone in the flat? She could have moved into our house easily.”

“Then... If Feng Kuo had told you, would you not have been opposed to the idea?” Zhao Yu asked again.

“I can’t really tell. I would have hoped they would be more careful about it, I guess!” Feng Lin said. “In our profession, an early marriage would be unfavorable to the advancement of our careers, especially Kuo, who earned a living depending on his looks!”

“Then... How about your husband?”

“Well, he was only a stepdad after all,” Feng Lin said. “Xiao is an understanding man. Also, Kuo was a grown up, so Xiao mostly just complied with his wishes! I know that Xiao has many women out there, but...”

Feng Lin didn't continue. Zhao Yu knew that whatever she was going to say was an emotional entanglement that wasn't related to the case.

“Teacher Feng,” Zhao Yu said. “Have you ever suspected Xiao Zhen?”

“Huh?” Feng Lin got a shock, then said, “Xiao Zhen? Why? No!”

“As the weapon appeared in Feng Kuo's room, it might have been done by someone within the family. After all, Xiao Zhen had the means to!” Zhao Yu said.

“Police officer, what do you mean?” Feng Lin's eyes were wide open now. “Xiao Zhen... He wouldn't! We are a tightly knit family! Xiao Zhen doesn't even know Liu Jiao, so there was no motive.”

“How could there be no motive?” Zhao Yu said. “There was suddenly an elder brother that didn't share the same father nor mother, and he would now have to divide the inheritance that was supposed to be all his. How is this motive not significant enough?!”

“No... No... He wouldn't!” Feng Lin shook her head. “Police officer, I raised Xiao Zhen. The child looked brawny, but he was an introvert and quiet, like a girl. He was always been on very good terms with Feng Kuo, too.”

“Once, on Feng Kuo's birthday, he even used the money that he had earned from carving wood to buy Feng Kuo a notebook! They were brothers, and they were quite close.”

“Plus...” Feng Lin creased her eyebrows and continued, “Even if Xiao Zhen intended to kill someone, why did he kill Liu Jiao? That's definitely impossible! Police officer, my gut feeling is quite accurate. It is definitely Lan Shuping! After so many years, I had no evidence. He was a careful man, but still, he must be the murderer!”

“But, he had alibi,” Zhao Yu said. “When the crime happened, he was drinking at a restaurant!”

“The restaurant was right below Liu Jiao's flat! Hence, there were many opportunities!” Feng Lin said.

“How about the weapon? He got drunk at the restaurant, then his college mate sent him directly home. How could he put the weapon in your house?” Zhao Yu challenged.

“That was the most amazing thing about Lan Shuping!” Feng Lin said. “He must have pulled some tricks. He must have planned this beforehand. He hid from the police and concealed it from everyone! Police Officer, please help me contradict his perfect alibi! Bring justice to my son!”

Then, Feng Lin's tears were flowing down her cheeks again...

...

On the way back from the detention center, Zhao Yu kept thinking about what Feng Lin had said in the car. From what he saw, Feng Lin was suspicious towards Lan Shuping, and it seemed to be derived from stubbornness. Even though Lan Shuping had an alibi, she still wasn't convinced.

Tsk tsk...

Actually, for Lan Shuping, Zhao Yu had been growing more suspicious towards him. This was mostly due to Lan Shuping's confirmed appearance at Bean Restaurant that night. Why didn't he drink some other time, instead of at that very moment?

There seemed to be traces of his being framed! Could Feng Lin's suspicions be valid? Could Lan Shuping's alibi have been carefully designed? But... how could he do that?

Mm...

That's right!

Zhao Yu suddenly figured out that, although the witness in Bean Restaurant had since passed away, the college mate that had sent Lan Shuping home should still be alive. Why not find this person and have a quick chat?

Then, Zhao Yu gave Li Beini a call to ask her to send the witness' details and information to him. Very quickly, the information was sent to Zhao Yu's handphone.

When Zhao Yu took a glance at the information, his eyes grew bright. Suddenly, he even got goosebumps all over!

This case... Why is it getting more and more interesting?

Liu Jiao, Liu Jiao, are you playing a word puzzle with us?

Then, Zhao Yu held up his phone screen, which clearly showed that the college mate that sent Lan Shuping home that night was named....Guan Jun!!!

Chapter 484: Cooperative Murder?

"Yes, Bro Yu, these were the results provided by the handwriting expert!" Hu Bin, who was from the forensic department, told Zhao Yu over the phone, "He has already taken into consideration the deceased's position, height, strength and so on. They are a hundred percent certain that the deceased left an ice radical, which is a Chinese character with two strokes that looks like two drops of water..."

"Alright, I got it! Hu Bin, I am just casually investigating right now. So, please keep this to yourself and tell the handwriting expert to keep his mouth shut, too!" Zhao Yu exhorted.

"Don't worry, Bro Yu! I won't!" Hu Bin guaranteed.

Zhao Yu then exchanged a few more words with him casually before hanging up.

By this time, the sky had already turned dark. Zhao Yu sat in his Landrover, switched on the light in his car, and started jotting down notes in his notebook.

This time, it is really getting more complicated...

To his surprise, Zhao Yu saw that the surname of Lan Shuping's college mate was Guan. "Guan" (关) was just like "Lan" (兰), having an ice radical on the top of the character (冫). Hence, such a fact then redirected Zhao Yu's attention back to the college mate.

As "Guan" has an ice radical... Would this be only a coincidence? Or, could Guan Jun be the murderer?!

According to the information in the record, Guan Jun had also been in the same class as Feng Kuo, Lan Shuping, and Liu Jiao. Although he wasn't among their inner circle group, he did often spend time with them.

More importantly, Guan Jun was one of the crew members on the production team that had been filming in Qinshan back then. Hence, he occasionally would play a walk-on part in the film.

Besides, Guan Jun was also from Qinshan and lived in Feng Ling County. As he was close with Lan Shuping, when he was working on the production team, he stayed with Lan Shuping at his place.

Although Zhao Yu had no idea about the actual situation of this person, looking at it from the angle of his name having an ice radical, this person had now become very suspicious...

Sigh!

Bureau Chief Hong, Zhao Yu thought, I wonder how did the Bureau Chief close the case back then? There were so many other clues to be investigated. There were also so many people with names that have ice radicals! Yet, he had closed the case so quickly. Isn't this a little ridiculous?!

There was also another thing to consider. According to Hu Bin's explanation, the ice radical that was written with blood, its stroke most likely represented the top of the character instead of the side. In other words, the possibility of the blood stain pointing to Feng Kuo was very low!

On the contrary, in light of these considerations, "Lan" and "Guan" became much more suspicious. However, it still was unknown if the ice radical was actually referring to Lan Shuping or Guan Jun, or even someone else!

Mm...

Zhao Yu read Lan Shuping's previous testimony. On the record, he said that he had started drinking at Bean Restaurant at seven, before Guan Jun then came to join him at about half past nine. Then, they drank together until it was twelve.

It was said that Lan Shuping had too much to drink that night. So, when he left, Guan Jun almost had to carry him home.

In the past, the police asked Lan Shuping why he went to that particular restaurant to drink, as his own house was pretty far away from there. Plus, they asked about his reason for drinking alone.

Lan Shuping's reply regarding the drinking was that he was not in a good mood that day. Firstly, it was because of Liu Jiao and Feng Kuo. Secondly, it was because he was upset during the filming, as he was being excluded by the other actors.

The reason why he chose that specific restaurant was merely because it was very close to the filming location. Plus, he was low on cash that night, so he could only drown his sorrow with drinks from some cheaper restaurant.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu looked at the information recorded in his notebook and started to think about possible inferences. Due to the emergence of Guan Jun as a possible new suspect, the first thing he thought about was trying to figure the how and why of Guan Jun's possibly being the one who killed Liu Jiao.

Was it because he held grudges against Liu Jiao or Feng Kuo?

Guan Jun got to the restaurant at about half past nine. That was very near the exact time when Liu Jiao was murdered. Would it be that he killed her and then joined Lan Shuping for drinks, just to prove that he wasn't at the crime scene?

But... how then do we explain about the weapon that appeared in Feng Kuo's bedroom?

In such a short period of time, it would be impossible for him to rush to Feng Kuo's house to leave the knife there, then return.

Could it be... When he was drinking, the knife was with him until he sent drunk ole' Lan Shuping home? Then, he maybe went to Feng Kuo's house to frame him?

But... By then, Xiao Guofeng and Xiao Zhen had already returned home. Would it be... He was courageous enough to take such a huge risk, while they were home?

Hey?!

An idea popped into Zhao Yu's head suddenly. He was wondering if Lan Shuping and Guan Jun would carry out a cooperative murder?

Just like Feng Lin, who had found Meifang and her husband to help her in her crime, would Lan Shuping recruit his buddy, thus dragging Guan Jun down with him? Or maybe the mastermind of the pair was Guan Jun? Or maybe still, the two of them collaborated to kill Liu Jiao together?

Another scenario could be: If Lan Shuping wasn't drunk at all, and the two of them didn't go home after drinking, but went to Feng Kuo house to leave the weapon to frame Feng Kuo...

Tsk tsk...

It still doesn't make sense!

Zhao Yu shook his head, because according to the testimony of the restaurant boss, Lan Shuping and Guan Jun drank until twelve midnight before they left. By then, the pair of Xiaos, father and son, had already arrived home after delivering the goods! If he wanted to sneak into Feng Kuo's house to leave the weapon to frame Feng Kuo, it would be really risky.

Plus, the framing was quite awkward. If Feng Kuo's fingerprints were on the dagger, why didn't he just throw the dagger at the scene? Even somewhere in the bushes would do. Then, when the police picked

it up, Feng Kuo would be the prime suspect! Had it been handled this way, the effect of the framing would have worked out much better!

Tsk tsk...

That's weird.

And then there's the weapon. How did it get to Feng Kuo's bedroom? Would it be... Did Feng Kuo have a split personality? Some medical condition, where he could just have killed someone, then leave the dagger and forget all about it?!

Then, what was going on between Lan Shuping and Guan Jun? Had they killed someone merely because they were jealous that Feng Kuo was more good looking or something?

No way! Seemed just too much...

Zhao Yu tapped on the notebook as he pondered all of these possibilities. It seems that he simply had to take one step at a time and investigate every single lead steadily.

So, he would need to start investigating, beginning with Guan Jun. Even if he wasn't a murderer, he might still be able to offer some insights.

Unfortunately, however, Guan Jun was an assistant director now, and was filming at a production studio far away, not in Qinshan. So, Zhao Yu had to change his original strategy and set his mind to look for Lan Shuping to ask him about Guan Jun.

Just when he started the car engine, his phone rang. It was the teen that catches crickets.

"Hey? Police officer!" The teen boy was obviously extremely excited. "Bean Restaurant is open! I just saw them opening their shop! Are you coming over?"

Chapter 485: The Boss's Wife that Carried a Secret In Her Mind

It was seven in the evening. The sky had just grown dark, as Zhao Yu arrived at Bean Restaurant, located right outside of Petroleum Second Franchise's Flat.

"Bro, are you planning to continue to run the shop?" The teen that catches crickets was asking the middle aged man opposite him.

The teen's name was Zhao Ziyue and he was only nineteen years old. The middle aged man that was chopping up the meat was the current boss, the young Ding, who was elderly Ding's son. Zhao Yu was standing behind Zhao Ziyue, looking around the shop.

"Of course! Otherwise, am I to go around to beg for food? We have to rely on the shop to earn a living!" The middle aged man smiled honestly. "Don't worry, I have worked at this shop for a dozen years and have learned the tricks of the trade under the tutelage of my father! Hehehe..."

"Mm... This is a police officer, he has some questions to ask you!" Then, Zhao Ziyue pointed at Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu immediately showed his police ID and asked simultaneously, "I came here to ask you about the Petroleum Second Franchise's Flat Murder Case that happened ten years ago!"

Pa da...

Just as Zhao Yu said this, there was a small commotion happening from across the room in the restaurant. Zhao Yu looked over from the corner of his eye and saw a middle aged woman who was wearing an apron. Apparently, she had just dropped a lamb skewer on the ground!

"Tsk tsk..." The boss, young Ding, suddenly put on a poker face and roared, "Money squanderer, can't you be more careful? So clumsy, such nonsense! Hurry up and wash it off at the sink..."

"Oh... Oh..." The woman quickly picked up the skewer and ran to the back to wash it off at the sink.

Having worked as a police detective for so long, Zhao Yu's was very observant, so he had already noticed the woman earlier. She was calm and steady. In fact, she was even humming a song while making the skewers!

But, just when he brought up the Flat Murder Case among his group, she suddenly became fidgety and distracted, which was precisely when she'd dropped that skewer on the ground.

Hey?

Could it be that this woman knows something?

"Police officer, excuse me. That's just my wife!" The boss continued to chat casually. "What were you asking earlier? What about this murder case? Oh..." He thought for a moment, then said quickly, "Was it about a girl that died? Cough! Don't bring it up, we couldn't even open for business for a whole month after that all went down. My dad was so anxious! Why do you ask?"

"I looked through the record, and there was a testimony of your dad's, saying that the person..." As Zhao Yu spoke, he passed him Lan Shuping's photo. "This is the suspect. Your dad said that this person was drinking in your restaurant that night, from seven until just after midnight. Now, I just want to ask, do you know about this?"

"I don't have any idea about this!" The boss replied without thinking much. "To be honest with you, police officer, on the day mentioned in that murder case, I had a big fight with my dad, so I wasn't at the restaurant that night! So, these things you are telling now, no one brought them up with me before! But... Hold on a second, my wife was there! She spends longer hours in the shop, even longer than me."

The boss then turned around and shouted across the room, "Wife, come here, the police want to ask you something!"

The woman put the mutton skewer in the fridge and wiped her hands on her apron. Then, she walked over anxiously, not even daring to lift up her head. "What... What is it?"

"D*mn, look at yourself. Why are you so nervous?" The boss noticed that there was something off about his wife and said, "Nothing to worry about, the police officer just wants to ask you about some stuff!"

Zhao Yu repeated what he said earlier to the boss, and the woman quickly replied in a stutter, "I... I don't remember anymore!"

“What the hell?!” Exclaiming in frustration, even Zhao Ziyue could tell something was off now, let alone Zhao Yu. He quickly asked, “Sis? This is a murder case! I remember it well, even though I was only a kid back then. Plus, the suspect was at your shop that very night, so how could you forget?”

“Exactly! And why are you nervous?” the boss shouted. “You are not the murderer anyway! Hurry up, you still got to make dumplings later!”

“I... I really don’t remember!” she stuttered. “At that time, it was his father that was talking to the patrons mostly, so how would I remember them?”

Zhao Yu looked at her carefully and pondered her words.

This woman definitely is carrying a secret in her mind, one that is most likely related to this murder case. Could it be... Liu Jiao’s tragedy was directly related to this restaurant?

“Sigh!”

Then, Zhao Yu let out a long sigh and put his clever trick to play. He quickly took out his phone and told the wife, “Sis, I might as well explain to you! The case has a new update. Now, the police suspected that this person might be the real murderer! So, the testimony that your family provided back then is very important. I have to confirm it with you!”

“I am telling you, this is a human life we are talking about! If you were to fail to report what you know, you will be legally liable! If this person were to be the murderer, and your family gave a false testimony, then you will all be put behind bars!”

“Huh?!” The boss’s wife looked terrified. At the mercy of Zhao Yu’s keen threatening skills, she was suddenly stunned. She held her fists tight together and made deep bows, then told Zhao Yu, “Police officer, that’s not related to me! It was my father-in-law alone!”

“What?!” Listening to the boss’s wife’s reply, Zhao Yu got a shock.

Dangit! What is going on?

“Huh?!” The boss was shocked, his mouth left hanging open. He let go of the kitchen knife and asked loudly, “My dad, he... What?”

The boss’s wife looked upset when she replied, “Your dad was forgetful. Didn’t all of you know that? Although it was ten years ago, he already had symptoms back then! When he was cooking, he would always forget to put in this or that ingredient. If it wasn’t for me, our shop would have closed down long ago. Don’t you know that?”

What she said confused the boss. He shook his head and asked, “Wife, we are talking about a murder case here. Why do you bring up dad’s being forgetful?”

The boss’s wife stomped her feet and said, “Police officer, the person on your phone did come here for drinks that night! He only ordered a cold dish and ten mutton skewers, but he drank several pints of beer! He was a very good drinker!”

“Sis, can we get straight to the point?” Zhao Yu was anxious now.

“On the third day, after the murder, the police came to question us.” The boss’s wife continued, “They were asking if that person on your phone came to drink at our place. Then, my father-in-law told them that the person drank at our place from seven till midnight! But, it wasn’t like that!”

“Oh?” Zhao Yu’s eyes suddenly grew bright and he asked, “Then, how was it?”

“The person in the photo came at about half past seven, and he was alone!” The boss’s wife recalled. “Then, at about nine, he paid the bill and left! It was nineteen dollars in total. I was the one who collected the money!”

“Huh?” Zhao Yu got a shock again.

“But, after a while, he appeared out of nowhere again, then sat down at the same table. He then ordered more snacks and beer! After a while, another man came in. The two of them drank together until midnight! When they left, the two of those drunkies were stumbling and slurring. I was worried that they wouldn’t make it home!”

“But, this can’t be blamed on my dad!” The boss said. “My dad didn’t have a good memory. The person left and came back, but my dad couldn’t remember that clearly.”

Zhao Ziyue shook his head. “As for your dad, he should have just said that he couldn’t remember! But, if you said these same things, and corroborated the story, didn’t you mislead the police? What if that person was really the murderer?”

“Huh?” The couple suddenly grew pale...

Chapter 486: I Admit

The boss shouted at his wife, “You know that my dad’s memory is bad, so why didn’t you remind him? It was murder! It’s not a joke!”

“You blame me for that?” The boss’s wife got anxious. “Your dad is so hot tempered! Would I dare to contradict him? Plus, you were in a fight with your dad and had left the house. You left me here in the restaurant alone! I was still angry about that!”

“Yes, but, you could’ve have still told the police in secret!” The boss got even more angry. “Great. See this? The police came here again now to bother us!”

The boss’s wife defended herself angrily, “Didn’t you know my brother was imprisoned back then? Ever since was locked up, anytime I deal with the police, it causes violent nausea!”

Police officers causing nausea?

Zhao Yu was embarrassed, as that was the first time he had heard of this. Plus, the way the boss’s wife was speaking was illogical.

“Are you trying to go against me?” The boss rolled up his sleeve in a semi-threatening way, jeering and lurching at his wife.

“Alright, alright!” Zhao Yu pulled them apart, then pointed at Lan Shuping’s photo to ask the boss’s wife, “Let me ask you, how long was the person gone for, between his visits that night?”

“At most, six or seven minutes, and definitely not more than ten. He returned very quickly!” The boss’s wife replied clearly.

Zhao Yu then showed Guan Jun’s photo and asked her, “Was this the other person who came to drink?”

“That’s right! Even though it has been ten years, I could recognize him with one glance!” The boss’s wife nodded.

“The h*ll?! You were saying you were angry!” The boss replied fiercely. “You money squanderer! So, you’re quite good at remembering men, eh?!”

“Hey, you shut up!” Zhao Yu roared, frightened the boss, who quickly shut his mouth.

Zhao Yu then asked the boss’s wife again, “When the man came back again, are you certain that the two of them didn’t leave again, in between?”

“Yes!” The boss’s wife was also frightened by Zhao Yu’s violent rage, so quickly answered. “Back then, the toilet was just a shed made with bricks. It was within our view. Although they went to the toilet, they came straight back, and very quickly!”

“Ridiculous!” The boss couldn’t help but interrupt again. “You even peeped when people went to the toilet... Ah...”

Zhao Yu kicked swiftly, knocking the boss onto the door.

Ah?!

Looking at him holding onto his stomach, curling up into a ball, even Zhao Ziyue was frightened, let alone the boss’s wife!

“Little twerp! Is it so difficult for you to keep your mouth shut?” Then, Zhao Yu raised his handphone and asked the boss’s wife, “Are you certain that there were only the two of them drinking? Were they really drunk?”

“They were definitely drunk!” the boss’s wife said. “They drank so much! I have been working in the restaurant for so many years, so I could tell who is really drunk and who isn’t! Police officer, I... I know I’m at fault. But, could you please be lenient, and not put me behind bars, please...”

Zhao Yu was simply at loss of words. After pondering this for a while, he asked her another question of the boss.

“Between half past nine to ten was the time of the crime. And, as that is the main entrance of the Second Franchise Flat, which is in direct line of sight from the bar,” Zhao Yu pointed the door and asked, “When the police car passed by, did you notice their reactions?”

“No... It wasn’t like that!” The boss’s wife replied. “The police car didn’t pass by here, because they went through the back door! Plus, there weren’t many customers that day, so we were in the kitchen doing

busy work to catch up. So, we didn't know what had happened. We only found out from our neighbors on our way home after we closed!"

Zhao Yu asked another question, "Okay, then. Were the two of them, after having drunk so much...were they behaving normally?"

"Quite normal, I guess?" The boss's wife replied a bit awkwardly. "I think, the two of them were quite civilized. Although they drank a lot, they still spoke with manners, albeit a bit slurred! They didn't shout or throw tantrums, unlike the other drunkards that have no standards!"

Oh...

Zhao Yu had to think about all of this carefully. At that very moment, there was a paradox in his mind.

This still cannot be right! Although Lan Shuping left around the time when Liu Jiao was killed, it still couldn't explain the knife...

If Lan Shuping or Guan Jun had killed someone, how did they put the knife in Feng Kuo's house? Plus, if the two of them had conducted the murder cooperatively, why would they opt to drink there calmly until middle of the night? The entire thing didn't make sense, nor did it fit the conventional profile of a murder.

Back then, they were only young lads that were twenty years old. If they had really killed someone, they would be so nervous. Even if they drank at the bar to cover up and provide an alibi, their jitters would surely still be seen!

Could it be...

Liu Jiao's death had nothing to do with Lan Shuping and Guan Jun? Was his investigation approach completely misled by Feng Lin?

But, why had Lan Shuping left the restaurant for a few minutes? In that few minutes, what did he do?

Hey?

Just a minute...

Suddenly, Zhao Yu recalled something. A few days ago, when Lan Shuping was forced to turn himself in at the police station, he once said that he went to confess his affection to Liu Jiao, but was scoffed at by her. Hence, he got angry and killed Liu Jiao by accident.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu had a good think about what he had said. After a while, he relaxed his tightly knit eyebrows.

Oh...

It seemed that what Lan Shuping said wasn't a fabricated story....

Ten minutes later, Zhao Yu drove his car to a high class housing area in Qinshan and made a call to Lan Shuping. Lan Shuping walked out from the housing area very quickly and got into Zhao Yu's car.

“Police officer Zhao.... Are you looking for me?” Lan Shuping asked. “What’s the matter? Why not just come into my house and take a seat?! We have yet to thank you! Mm...”

Zhao Yu didn’t even bother to reply, but only looked out of the window.

“Mm... Police officer Zhao?” Lan Shuping seemed to be less confident.

Zhao Yu still didn’t reply to him.

“Mm...” Then, Lan Shuping finally seemed to realize that something was not right. The smile on his face grew stiff.

Actually, Zhao Yu ignored him because he was using a psychological tactic. The more silent he was, the more Lan Shuping would feel guilty.

Finally, after a dozen more seconds, Zhao Yu turned around and said coolly, “Teacher Lan! Before Liu Jiao was killed, you had just been to her house! Tell me, what happened between the two of you?”

“Huh?!” Hearing that, Lan Shuping was shivering in fear and his face grew pale.

“Teacher Lan, you are a smart person,” Zhao Yu replied calmly. “If I am not confident, I wouldn’t have the time to joke around with you! I’m telling you, telling me the truth now is better than telling everyone later in the police station!”

Lan Shuping was so nervous that the corner of his lips were shivering, “Police Officer Zhao, where should I start?”

Zhao Yu stole a glance at him. “Lan, I am trying my best to help you!”

Lan Shuping creased his eyebrows and his facial features were contorted, as though he was fighting a mental war vigorously. Yet, he still remained silent.

Zhao Yu obviously didn’t want to give him any more time to devise a false story or scheme. He crossed over Lan Shuping and pushed open the car door. He then said lightly, “Forget about it, just get out of the car! Goodbye!”

“Don’t...Alright, okay...” Lan Shuping panted and swallowed his saliva to moisten his throat. Then, he said, “Yes, I admit it. Before Liu Jiao died, I did go and look for her! But, Officer Zhao, please believe in me. I really didn’t kill anyone!”

Chapter – Turn Around in a Circle

Zhao Yu had gotten it right. Lan Shuping did go to Liu Jiao’s place before she was killed. So, back then, when he confessed in Zhao Yu’s car, Lan Shuping had told the actual truth!

“That day, the production crew had wanted to film an extra scene,” Lan Shuping said. “According to the original script, there was an outstanding scene of mine. But, that scene was squeezed out by the first male lead! The first male lead was quite famous back then, so the director really had no choice. In the end, I didn’t even get to show my face. Also, with the deletion of my scene, the show was completely ahead of schedule.”

“You could imagine my distress. So, I wanted to look for a place to get some drinks!” Lan Shuping nodded and continued, “I admit, I intentionally went to the restaurant because it was near Liu Jiao’s flat!

“Yes, I was still hopeful. I was infatuated with Liu Jiao and imagined that she would change her mind one day! So, that was why, around nine that night, I went to look for her, with the aid of alcohol!”

Lan Shuping shook his head, as though he was trying to find a starting point in his memory. “I knew that Feng Kuo was still with the production team at that time, and that Liu Jiao was home alone. So, I went! In reality, I wanted to tell her something, in hopes that she would leave Feng Kuo and change her mind about him.”

“And???” Zhao Yu asked, impatient to hear more.

“Feng Kuo... he wasn’t honest...” Lan Shuping bit his lip as he spoke. “He was in a relationship with Liu Jiao, but he was still fooling around with another woman behind her back!”

“Oh? Another woman? Who?” Zhao Yu was curious.

“I don’t know her. She wasn’t from the production team, nor was she one of our classmates. She looked much younger than us, too. She might only have been a high schooler! But, she was quite pretty!” Lan Shuping said. “I discovered the affair when I saw them by chance. Feng Kuo was fetching her on a motorbike, and they looked quite close. I even asked Feng Kuo about it, but he didn’t admit anything! That dog!”

Then, Lan Shuping clenched his fists angrily. “When I saw that he had cheated on Liu Jiao, I... I felt very upset! So, that night, I went to look for Liu Jiao, because I wanted to tell her!”

“I never expected that, when I knocked on Liu Jiao’s door, she would not open the door. Instead, she lowered her voice and told me nervously that Feng Kuo was going to return anytime, and that my looking for her at that hour seemed inappropriate.”

As Lan Shuping recalled the event, the pain was etched in his face clearly. “That hurt me deeply! It was then that I finally realized that, no matter what I said, Liu Jiao would never like me in that way! So, I didn’t say anything, just turned around to leave!”

Once he finished speaking, Lan Shuping looked as if a weight had been lifted from his shoulders. “After going downstairs, I was in a state of complete self-pity. So, I returned to the restaurant and continued drinking. I swear!”

“Then, my classmate Guan Jun got off work. He was staying at my place temporarily. As he didn’t have a key to open the door, he gave me a call. I told him to come over for a drink, too! How could we have known that, just when we were drinking, Liu Jiao was...”

Lan Shuping shook his head emotionally and sighed. “Sometimes, I regret everything. I have to wonder...if I had only stayed a little longer at Liu Jiao’s, would she be okay?”

Zhao Yu pondered what Lan Shuping had just said. This changed much in his mind.

Although Lan Shuping went to the scene, which was indeed suspicious, Zhao Yu didn’t think that he was the murderer. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have looked for Lan Shuping to talk about it so straightforwardly.

One main reason Zhao Yu thought he was innocent of the murder as that, the murderer that killed Liu Jiao had preplanned it, and it was done very quickly and brutally. But, it was so clear that Lan Shuping was bound by such deep affection towards Liu Jiao. If it was him, he definitely couldn't have been so brutal and calculating.

"Police Officer Zhao!" Lan Shuping snapped him back to the present. "I was only about twenty years old back then. When I saw Feng Kuo being arrested, I dared not say anything! I was afraid that, if I were to say anything, the police would have treated me as the murderer!"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu murmured, then asked, "Then...if you are not the murderer, who else do you think it could be?"

"I really have no idea!" Lan Shuping said. "All these years, I thought it was Feng Kuo! I assumed that Liu Jiao found out about Feng Kuo's cheating, and they had fought. Hence, Feng Kuo killed her by accident?!"

Lan Shuping continued. "But then, in order to remove suspicion, Feng Kuo escaped prison and kidnapped my Niuniu! If he was the real murderer, surely he wouldn't be so crazy! So, my original thoughts and suspicions... seem unfounded!"

"Then... Do you think Guan Jun could have done it?" Zhao Yu suddenly asked.

"Guan Jun?" Lan Shuping was stunned and replied quickly. "Impossible! There was no reason for him to hurt her! I am very close with Guan Jun. Although he was also Liu Jiao's classmate, they were not close at all. Plus, when Li Jiao was killed, Guan Jun was drinking with me! Before that, he was at work at the filming studio. The people there could prove that!"

True!

Zhao Yu nodded in silence. Although he had yet to see Guan Jun, since there were no real conflicts of interests, besides the ice radical, Guan Jun was not at a suspect anymore.

It is getting more and more interesting...and a bit confusing!

However, even though Zhao Yu was already confused, he asked, "Then... Could it be Feng Kuo's sex partner? The woman that he was close to?"

"I really have no idea, I grew up with Feng Kuo since we were kids. We basically knew all of the same exact people, but I had never seen that woman before that one day!" Lan Shuping said.

"Then, ask around for me. Try to find out who the woman is, as she might be a new suspect!" Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and ordered.

"Mm..." Lan Shuping said timidly. "Police Officer Zhao, I... I have something to ask!"

"What is it?"

"Feng Kuo is still alive, right?" Lan Shuping spoke carefully. "Then... why don't you ask Feng Kuo yourself?"

Suddenly, Zhao Yu could hear crows cawing. That's right! Feng Kuo wasn't dead. I could just ask him directly...

"Alright! I'll ask Feng Kuo then!" Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "Lan, about this, if you could temporarily keep it a secret! Also, there's one more thing that I'd like to talk to you about..."

"I know, I know!" Lan Shuping nodded and said, "Police Officer Zhao, I already knew about Auntie Feng's cancer, and I'm counseling my lover! I think, if you could reveal the truth to prove Feng Kuo is innocent, and prove that I'm clean, we will revoke the charges against Auntie Feng for kidnapping Niuniu. In the legal circle, I have many friends. So, I believe that, if we were to drop the charges and get them some help, Auntie Feng and her maidservant would be dealt with leniently and given only a light punishment!"

"Mm..." Actually, Zhao Yu originally only wanted to ask him about Lan Shuping's wife's situation, but Lan Shuping just kind of ran with it! He had definitely surprised Zhao Yu.

But, it was a kind gesture in his part, full of humanity. If they were to revoke their complaint, he could rehabilitate the wrongly accused Feng Kuo, making for an ending that was naturally what people would want to see.

But, there was a prerequisite for that to happen. He must solve the case of Liu Jiao!

The real murderer, who exactly was it?!

Chapter 487: The Third Possibility

Zhao Yu had just gotten home when the phone rang. That time, it was Li Beini who called.

"Bro, I have the report on Gao Ting!" Li Beini said. "Gao Ting and Lan Shuping were introduced to each other, meaning that they were not classmates or friends. The reason why they got married so early was due to a pregnancy! Gao Ting was pregnant with Lan Shuping's baby, so their families pressured them into getting married.

"I've checked on the actual date. When Liu Jiao was killed, Gao Ting and Lan Shuping had yet to be introduced! So, it was impossible for her to develop any grudges against Liu Jiao!"

"Alright, then," Zhao Yu asked, "If I wanted to interrogate Feng Kuo in Yunzhou, what procedure do I need to go through? Do I need to inform the higher ups?"

"I just received an update," Li Beini said. "Due to the prison break, Feng Kuo was returned to his original region! He will be dealt with by the Qinshan judiciary. He will then be transferred to Qinnan Prison tomorrow! Also, with your current reputation, you wouldn't need to report to the higher-ups. Until Feng Kuo's transfer is complete, it would be enough for you to just make an appointment! I'll keep an eye on this and make an appointment for you!"

"Alright..."

Then, Zhao Yu told Li Beini about his discovery that day. When Li Beini heard, she too felt that the newly discovered woman was suspicious. As shown at the crime scene of Liu Jiao's murder, the killer was obviously brutal and angry, so the possibility that it was a crime of passion was high! Especially if the

woman liked Feng Kuo, there must be a possibility of her having killed Liu Jiao! Hence, due to urgency, he knew he must find this woman soon. As long as he got to interrogate Feng Kuo, he should be able to know her situation very soon.

Putting down the phone, Zhao Yu wiped off Gao Ting's name from the suspect list on the whiteboard. After all, now that Liu Beini had certified that Gao Ting didn't know them then, naturally the suspicion was removed. Besides, it was impossible for Gao Ting to have snuck into Feng Kuo's house to frame him. And lastly, there wasn't any ice radical in the word "Gao"!

Sigh!

Zhao Yu looked at the remaining suspects on the whiteboard. From Xiao Zhen to Lan Shuping, from Guan Jun to Gao Ting, their original suspects had been eliminated. From what he saw, only the mysterious woman that was close to Feng Kuo remained a person of any real interest.

However, even though there was now a new suspect, Zhao Yu felt that the case was still full of contradiction. For instance, if the woman had really killed Liu Jiao to get Feng Kuo, why would she then frame Feng Kuo for the murder?

However, as the woman was close to Feng Kuo, she might have been able to sneak into Feng Kuo's bedroom to frame him. But... if the motive was because of love, it still doesn't make sense. Could it be... She had other reasons?

Zhao Yu had a headache. Various suspects before his eyes confused him, making it even more difficult to find the truth behind it all. At this point, Zhao Yu even thought Liu Jiao's death was possibly due to manslaughter only, without premeditation. He even considered the possibility of it being a suicide!

The system might have been worried about Zhao Yu's head exploding, as it quickly sent a miracle adventure ending notification that interrupted his bizarre imaginings. The system told Zhao Yu that the miracle adventure completion rate was eighty-three percent and that he had gotten an Invisible GPS.

Can this be right?

Suddenly getting such a result, Zhao Yu felt disappointed. Theoretically speaking, his motorcycle war the night before and the hard work investigating that day shouldn't have earned such a low completion rate!

Mm...

That couldn't be right...

Thinking about it, Zhao Yu suddenly understood something. He walked before the whiteboard and looked through the information carefully. He then realized that it was a "Gen" hexagram that day, but the completion rate was low. Would it be... That signified that he was investigating with a wrong approach?

Actually, when Zhao Yu first investigated Liu Jiao's case, he felt that he had overlooked something. Then, he remembered that he seemed to be overly concerned about looking for suspects. As he diverted his attention on the suspect, he overlooked something else that was very important!

Zhao Yu put his hands against the side of the whiteboard, bent down, and started to look through the information again. Suspects, witnesses, corpse, crime scene, ice radical...

As he was looking, his attention was suddenly attracted by one of the photos! On the photo was the murder weapon, a sharp dagger!

After looking at the dagger, Zhao Yu was stunned by a realization. He suddenly realized that the weapon was most likely the thing that he had overlooked!

Then, Zhao Yu quickly ran before the working desk. From the pile of files, he found the detailed information related to evidence.

Zhao Yu carried the file of correspondence and mumbled to himself, "Why didn't I think about this earlier? No wonder, during the investigation, I felt confused! That's it!"

"The weapon was a double-edged dagger with a wooden hilt. It has delicate workmanship and a sharp blade. After examination, it was one of a pair of new knives..." Zhao Yu read the record in the file quickly. "After the crime, the weapon was found in the morning of the second day, tucked in the drawer in Feng Kuo's room. Plus, there were Feng Kuo's fingerprints and the victim's blood stain..."

Zhao Yu read the record and realized that, in the entire process of Liu Jiao's case, the most contradictory and strange point was this very important piece of evidence! Not only did it appear in Feng Kuo's room in the end, there were also unreasonable discrepancies regarding the dagger itself.

Try to imagine, if there were people trying to frame Feng Kuo, what could have been done in order to get Feng Kuo's fingerprints on the dagger, while the victim's blood was on the blade?

Think about it carefully, it was totally impossible! Because, if the murderer held the dagger to kill and then frame Feng Kuo, either his fingerprint would be on the hilt or there wouldn't be any fingerprint at all.

Even if the knife was used by Feng Kuo before, resulting in his fingerprints already being on it, when the murderer held the dagger to kill, the fingerprint would be wiped off, due to the strength used, or else it would become blurred!

However, when the weapon was found, Feng Kuo's fingerprint was very distinct, unsmudged, and obvious. So, Bureau Chief Hong was certain that Feng Kuo was guilty!

Tsk tsk...

It appeared that, if Feng Kuo was really framed, it had indeed required a high level of skill. Zhao Yu speculated repeatedly, finally ending up with only two possibilities.

First, after the murderer finished the kill, he had Feng Kuo hold the knife, which explained his fingerprints being found. Second, the murderer was holding the blade when he killed the person!

But, the two speculations obviously couldn't be valid. Firstly, Feng Kuo wasn't stupid, so why would he touch a dagger stained with blood? Plus, Feng Kuo arrived at the crime scene not long after the murder, so the timing didn't make sense at all.

As for the second, it was even more impossible. The blade was so short! If he was holding onto the blade, he wouldn't be able to stab someone to death! Plus, the autopsy report certified that the murderer stabbed forcefully and brutally, so based on the depth of the wound, the blade should have been stabbed deeply into the blood, almost entirely to the hilt!

Then...If it wasn't either of the two, is there any other possibility?

Hold on...

Suddenly, Zhao Yu had a thought. He checked the weapon in the photo again, which left him with a third possibility!

Zhao Yu shook with emotion, knowing that, if the third possibility were to be valid, he would finally know who the true murderer was!

Chapter 488: Conspire Again?

Zhao Yu activated the magnifying function in his phone. He looked at the photo of the weapon carefully. The more he looked at it, the more he thought that the speculation was correct!

Although the weapon was only a small dagger, there might be a hidden mystery in this dagger. As it turns out, when Zhao Yu was considering the third possibility, he thought about the unreasonable location of the weapon again.

Previously, he couldn't make sense of why the weapon with Feng Kuo's fingerprints would appear in Feng Kuo's bedroom instead of at the crime scene. It seemed that, if his third speculation were to be established as truth, this factor could then finally be explained.

The third possibility was that the weapon had been outfitted with a brand new replacement hilt!!

Try to imagine...

In order to kill and frame Feng Kuo, the murderer prepared two daggers. One was put at a place where Feng Kuo could use all the time, so that it could have Feng Kuo's fingerprint on it.

Meanwhile, the other dagger was used to kill Liu Jiao...

That night, the murderer was very familiar with Feng Kuo's schedule, so after he stabbed Liu Jiao to death with the second dagger, he returned to Feng Kuo's room to exchange the two hilts. Then, the weapon could have the victim's blood on it, as well as Feng Kuo's fingerprints!

Perfect!!

Zhao Yu could feel the adrenaline rushing in his body, as he was extremely excited. He felt that he really found the pivotal point of the case just now! So, he kept fleshing out the details...

As it would require time to change the hilt, the murderer couldn't get it done at the scene. So he most likely brought it back to Feng Kuo's bedroom in order to carry out the final piece needed for the framing.

Mm...

Zhao Yu quickly searched for information about the hilt. According to the internet, a normal hilt was double-fixed using nails and superglue. But, once the glue coagulated, even after taking out the nail, it wouldn't be easy to remove the hilt.

Besides, removing nails would require great skill and professional tools. Inexperienced people would find it even more difficult.

Zhao Yu's heart was pumping, and he was extremely thrilled. He knew he was getting closer. So, he kept thinking...

Who could handle the hilt replacement and the murder of Liu Jiao?! Only two persons could carry out both of these things.....Xiao Guofeng and Xiao Zhen!

That's right! All along, the murderers were right there, the father and son!

Try to imagine this scenario...

The two of them were woodwork experts, so there were already tools in the house. Hence, changing the hilt was an easy task. Presumably, in order to ease the process of changing the hilt, they prepared two daggers that didn't have any glue ahead of time.

And, the murderer was familiar with Feng Kuo's individual situation, as well as the family's situation. So, the two persons fit the criteria perfectly!

This time, Zhao Yu wasn't about to let himself drown in any thought hindrances. Although Xiao Guofeng didn't possess any motive to commit the crime, Zhao Yu suspected him anyway. Because, after the case, it was his verbal confession that had removed Xiao Zhen from the suspect list!

Xiao Guofeng said that he went to Lingyun to send goods that day, and that they only returned at about eleven. He also said that they had just gotten in, when they received the police's call and rushed to police station to find Feng Kuo. In other words, even if the murderer was Xiao Zhen, Xiao Guofeng must have known about it!

Tsk tsk...

Looking at Xiao Guofeng and Xiao Zhen's name, Zhao Yu felt that God was playing him for a fool. After he had investigated for so long, he never expected that he would return right back to his starting point again!

As the target was now redirected at the father and son, Zhao Yu continued to speculate along this trail of thought...

Firstly, the motive. Why did they do it? Why did they kill Liu Jiao and frame Feng Kuo? Could it be... They didn't want Feng Kuo to get the family fortune?

Going through the investigation before, it was certified that their family was quite harmoniously, and there seemed to be no conflicts at all. And, when Feng Lin married Xiao Guofeng back then, her assets were way more than Xiao Guofeng's. After all, Xiao Guofeng's wood factory wasn't even producing upscale products yet!

Also, after getting married, Feng Lin kept earning and didn't quit her job. Her property account was worth at least five million or above, which was way more than Xiao Guofeng's.

Hence, it would be impossible that they had conflict due to money or property. Even if the brothers were to take half each, it would be sufficient for them both to live a wealthy life. Plus, the brothers each had their own successful careers.

Besides, the most difficult thing to understand was, if the father and son were to frame Feng Kuo, why didn't they target Feng Kuo directly, instead of looking for someone that they didn't know?

Plus, murder is a big thing! Even framing someone with drug possession would be a sufficient substitution for going to the extreme of using a human life as betting chip!

Hence, the motive was unclear and the case was still darn confusing!

And after Feng Kuo got into trouble, Xiao Guofeng's response was contradictory to the current speculation. Back then, as Feng Kuo was arrested for murder, he was most likely going to be given the death penalty.

Xiao Guofeng wanted to save him, so he used countless connections, even selling off part of his factory property rights and two other properties, to get his death sentence commuted. Later on, he even poured in an unimaginably huge amount to relocate Feng Kuo to a better municipal prison, where he was then able to slowly reduce his sentence to nineteen years.

If he wanted to frame Feng Kuo, why would he do all that? Even playing a few tricks would be sufficient to con Feng Lin and send Feng Kuo to his death bed!

And, later on, when Feng Lin was admitted into the hospital, due to a cerebral hemorrhage, Xiao Guofeng didn't forget about the son that was imprisoned, but continuously figured out new ways to help him apply for a further sentence reduction.

Hence, based on Xiao Guofeng's actions, he certainly didn't look like a logical suspect...

Could it be... All this was Xiao Zhen's doing?

But... how do we resolve the testimony? Xiao Zhen wasn't there...

Besides, there was another point. Regardless of Xiao Guofeng or Xiao Zhen, there wasn't an ice radical in the word "Xiao". The handwriting experts certified that the blood stain that Liu Jiao left wouldn't be a grass radical!

So, how do we explain this?

Beep beep...

There was an incoming message. Zhao Yu thought it was from Miao Ying, so he quickly checked it. But, in the end, the message was from Liang Huan.

Liang Huan told Zhao Yu that Liu Jiao was from Yunzhou. He also shared that she was the only daughter. After she had died, her parents couldn't bear to stay near such strong memories, so they left Yunzhou and relocated to another city. So far, they couldn't be contacted.

Hoo...

Zhao Yu took a deep breath. From what he saw, there wasn't really any valuable information that could be retrieved from Liu Jiao's parents. However, with the principle of not leaving any stone unturned, they had to check it out.

Hence, Zhao Yu told Liang Huan that this clue needed to be followed. After sending the text, Zhao Yu redirected his focus.

Then, although he had just retrieved a very important clue, he would still need to put in some effort to unearth the truth behind it.

Luckily, Feng Kuo had just been sent back to Qinshan. Maybe if he could talk to the person involved, it could be helpful for the case.

Chapter 489: A Terrifying Roar

"Cough cough..."

In the early morning, on the third floor of Da Feng Fruit Co., Zhao Yu's cough was suddenly heard.

To Jiang Dafeng, who was opening up his stall downstairs, he was used to such coughing. But, after the coughing that was heard today, there was also Zhao Yu's cry.

"Aiya..."

"What the hell is going on?" Jiang Dafeng kept arranging his watermelon and looked upstairs. He scoffed, "The psychopath upstairs must have gotten worse."

Upstairs, Zhao Yu was naked up to his waist, recording things quickly on his notebook. His eyes were wide open and his writing hand was quivering nervously. On the notebook, he wrote two words: "Kun Gen"!

"Dang it..." Zhao Yu finished recording the hexagram poem and couldn't help but curse under his breath.

He didn't expect to get a "Kun Gen" hexagram that morning. Every time a "Kun" hexagram opened, he knew there must be big trouble coming!

That very moment, the Liu Jiao Murder Case had already reached its most crucial point. A "Kun" hexagram was opened, which made Zhao Yu anxious.

Zhao Yu instinctually went through all the devices in his head, memorizing them by heart. That way, once something happened, he would be well-prepared.

Tsk tsk...

He pouted and started resolving the poem. After resolving it, the time and location were revealed. The side quest that day was referring to a cross junction on Guobin Street.

Zhao Yu measured on the map carefully, realizing that the location was at a dental hospital in the city. The time shown was 1803.

Then, Zhao Yu unlocked his phone to check Li Beini's message. Li Beini had already made a reservation for him to interrogate Feng Kuo. It was set for three in the afternoon.

Qinnan Prison was located in the southern area of Qinshan, while the dental hospital was at the northern area of Qinshan. It seemed that, as usual, the two miracle adventures were not related at all.

The interval time was huge, thankfully. That meant that, if he were to interrogate Feng Kuo first, he should still have plenty of time to get to the dental hospital.

However, as the main matters were to be handled in the afternoon, Zhao Yu came to the unit for work early in the morning, spending the entire morning in the police station. During work, besides his daily tasks, Zhao Yu discussed Feng Kuo with Li Beini and Liang Huan.

When Zhao Yu told them about the speculation regarding the weapon, the two of them were surprised and directed their attentions to the father and son. Liang Huan suggested that they retrieve the evidence from the Moyang Branch in order to carry out the second examination. He knew that the technology would be more advanced compared to ten years ago, and that they might be able to find new clues from the evidence.

Li Beini was considering whether or not they could be certain that the Xiao father and son were the real murderers. He also wondered what measures they would need to take in order to make them admit their guilt.

As it had been so many years, unless they could find clear, definitive evidence, or the pair were to make frank confessions, it would be difficult to convict them of murder. However, Zhao Yu was occupied by the life threatening "Kun" hexagram in his mind, so he wasn't in the mood to think about this follow-up problem.

His mind was running and running, intent upon analyzing the so-called big incident. Where would it take place?

From the previous General Ridge Incident, the power of the "Qian" hexagram should be above the "Kun" hexagram. Although, it wasn't a "Qian" hexagram that was given that day, so the power of the "Kun" hexagram shouldn't be belittled. Hence, he assume that it would either be a death or robbery that occurred, but definitely nothing greater!

Hence, he had to be fully focused and not do anything reckless. However, even though Zhao Yu racked his brain, he still could not figure out how could there be such a serious issue in Liu Jiao's case.

Would it be that Feng Kuo tried to escape prison for the second time? Or, perhaps someone tried to kill Feng Kuo? Maybe they didn't want him to come back to Qinshan alive?

If any of these scenarios were to be the truth, it could be made into a Hollywood film!

Although he was beset with doubts and worries, he still had things that must be handled. It was almost time for his afternoon appointment, so Zhao Yu drove his Landrover over to Qinnan Prison.

When Zhao Yu arrived, there was someone questioning Feng Kuo in the interrogation room. Zhao Yu waited outside the door for a few minutes.

When the interrogation ended, the door was pushed open. There were three uniformed policemen that walked out. The leader was none other than the vice captain of the municipal criminal investigation team, Wang Shengyao!

When they came out, Zhao Yu wanted to enter. So, they inevitably ran into each other!

“Hey? You again?!” Wang Shengyao was visibly shaken, as he didn’t expect that he would run into Zhao Yu there.

The last time they’d seen each other was when they investigated the Bank Hidden Corpse Case in the Rongyang Branch. Back then, Wang Shengyao led the team of elites that was defeated by Zhao Yu and Miao Ying’s team. In the end, they didn’t solve the case, but instead fainted in the anaesthetic smoke. After such a debacle, they had lost all their prestige and were thoroughly discredited.

Wang Shengyao thought that Zhao Yu was definitely the one that threw the anaesthetic smoke at them, but he didn’t have any proof. So, he just had to grin and bear it.

However, he had kept the resentment in his mind! The very moment the enemies met, they were furious. Wang Shengyao saw that it was Zhao Yu, his eyebrows suddenly raised and he asked arrogantly, “Why are you here for? Who allowed you to interrogate this criminal?”

“None of your business!” Zhao Yu was not afraid of him. He didn’t even bother to look at him, but walked in directly.

“You?!” Wang Shengyao was stunned. He never expected Zhao Yu to be so barbaric.

He quickly blocked Zhao Yu’s way with his shoulders and shouted, “Zhao Yu, I’m asking you a question! Why are you going in? Feng Kuo is our criminal. Without my permission, no one else can interrogate him!”

Zhao Yu sent him a death glare. He got in and said, “Stop looking for trouble! I will interrogate whoever I want! It’s not your turn yet to make noise!”

A criminal policeman, who was behind Wang Shengyao, didn’t know Zhao Yu. All he saw was that this person didn’t even respect the vice captain, so he suddenly shouted, “Who the hell are you? How dare you speak to Captain Wang like this?”

Zhao Yu stole a glance and saw the person acting overbearing. He reckoned he must have bullied others often, all with the backing of a powerful person behind him.

“Zhao Yu, don’t think you can solve a few cases and then get to fly up to the sky because of it!” Wang Shengyao shouted unhappily. “I tell you, in my eyes, you are not even a stinky fart!”

Pfft...

Just when Wang Shengyao finished saying this, Zhao Yu really did fart! No one knew if it was intentional or not. Regardless, the fart was quite loud and it made Wang Shengyao and his team feel extremely embarrassed and awkward.

“Excuse me, my stomach hasn’t been very well these last few days. Hehe...” Zhao Yu leaned his head to one side and spoke, “Captain Wang, I am different from you. I treat you like a fart...I accidentally let you out! Wahaha...”

Zhao Yu laughed in disdain, like a psychopath. Wang Shengyao blushed in embarrassment. Ever since he had started working, Wang Shengyao had seen policemen and gangsters, but he had never seen such a combination of the two, like Zhao Yu. He was suddenly at loss of what to do.

The criminal police by the side dashed to the front, wanting to grab Zhao Yu’s collar. But, Zhao Yu grabbed Wang Shengyao’s arms and swung him over. He knocked onto the person just in time.

“Zhao Yu!” Wang Shengyao immediately turned around and roared, “What are you trying to do?”

“What am I trying to do?” Zhao Yu raised his fist and said casually, “Your memory is quite bad. Did you forget about the three punches that you owed Miao Ying, when you lost to us the last time? Why don’t I help Team Lead Miao to return them to you?”

Zhao Yu’s remark stabbed right at Wang Shengyao’s sore spot.

“Zhao Yu!” Wang Shengyao pointed at Zhao Yu’s nose and wanted to shower abuse on him. But, Zhao Yu suddenly activated the invisible amplifier and shouted at the three of them, “Buzz off!”

The loud roar was suddenly amplified a hundred times with the amplifier, just like a sound wave explosion. It suddenly formed a shock wave and shook the three of them!

Panic-stricken, Wang Shengyao, who was the lead, fell on the ground. As the sound wave was very strong, he had yet to climb up from the ground, but covered his ears with both hands.

Zhao Yu’s earth-shattering roar frightened Wang Shengyao and his team, causing their faces to grow pale. After it stopped, the three of them were still covering their ears and looking at Zhao Yu with terror.

Zhao Yu gave them both his two middle fingers and turned around to push the door open. Then, he walked into the interrogation room elegantly...

Chapter 490: Do You Know Liu Jiao?

“You jerk!” Zhao Yu raised his fist in the air at Feng Kuo, who was sitting on the interrogation chair. He shouted with rage, “I went to all this trouble, but you deserved this!”

“Police officer, I’m sorry...” Feng Kuo, who was wearing the prison uniform, apologized. He had a moustache growing and looked scraggly. He already had lost his good looks.

As it turned out, the reason why Zhao Yu was so pissed was because he was asking Feng Kuo about the mysterious woman earlier. But, Feng Kuo rolled his eyes and replied, “Police officer, which woman are you talking about?”

That reply revealed Feng Kuo’s basic character. It seemed that, when he was dating Liu Jiao back then, he did cheat on her a few times.

“How many did you have? Tell me!” Zhao Yu might as well have asked for all the gossip. “Start from when you started filming in Qinshan, until when Liu Jiao was killed!”

“Only two!” Feng Kuo scratched his head and reminisced. “Yeah, just two. Mm... Only two that I slept with at least!”

“The heck?!” Zhao Yu blushed with shame. “So, that means that you kissed quite a few? You hadn’t even become a celebrity yet!”

“Playing games, playing games. I was young back then, and I was curious,” Feng Kuo explained. “Police officer, I will tell you everything! Back then, besides Liu Jiao, I slept with another female actor in the production team once.”

“Not the one from the production team,” Zhao Yu said. “I mean the other one...”

“The other one... The other one was a neighborhood girl. She was a student...” Feng Kuo thought about it carefully. “She’s called....”

“Hey, don’t tell me, you rolled around the bedsheets with her, but you can’t even remember her name?” Zhao Yu sighed. How could Feng Kuo’s dissipated life be similar to mine was before I came to this current life?

“Her surname is either Ai Lili or Ai Li. Mm... or maybe it’s Ai Meili. No, Ai Meili stars in movies. Then... It’s Ai Li!” Feng Kuo said. “That day, after I got back from the studio, I ran into the girl at my house. Then, we chatted and just clicked. Then... well...there was no one in my house...so....”

“What the hell? There were such open-minded girls, even ten years back?” Zhao Yu sighed and asked, “Okay, then what happened after that?”

“After that, we had fun a few more times. She even came to the studio to see me in secret a few times,” Feng Kuo said. “That woman was looking for excitement for sure. Besides just physical, however, we had no communications at all! Police officer...” Feng Kuo wasn’t sure, but asked anyway, “Could it be..Maybe the girl is related to Liu Jiao’s murder case?”

Zhao Yu recorded the information about Ai Li, but didn’t bother about addressing Feng Kuo’s doubts. He then asked, “Do you know where she stays now?”

“No idea!” Feng Kuo replied. “Back then, there was only a phone number that I had saved in my hand phone. I dared not save it under her real name either, as I was afraid that Liu Jiao would see it. So, I wrote a man’s name!”

He continued. “I never ever brought up anything about Liu Jiao to her. She doesn’t know Liu Jiao! Back then, I thought she wasn’t even important, that’s why I didn’t tell the police about her...”

“You deserve this!” Zhao Yu cut him off. “You didn’t care whether it was important. You were just afraid that you would be embarrassed if you brought it up! What situation are you in now? Do you still care more about your dignity than finding justice? I’m telling you, if you want me to save you, don’t hide anything else. Tell me everything, do you understand?”

“Yes! Yes, yes!” Feng Kuo nodded.

“Regarding the weapon, before the case, did you have any impressions of it?” Zhao Yu started asking another question. “Why do you think your fingerprints were on it?”

“No! Definitely no, I had never seen it before!” Feng Kuo said in very certain manner. “I don’t cook, I only like to do wood carvings. That kind of dagger, I wouldn’t use it during carving!”

“Oh...” Zhao Yu took note seriously of this fact, then asked, “You learned woodwork before, so do you think the hilt of the weapon could be easily changed?”

“Huh?” Feng Kuo was surprised at the question. “If there was glue used, then it wouldn’t be easy! It would have to be heated up and melted, which takes a lot of effort! Do you think that Lan Shuping changed the hilt? That’s extreme.”

“Why, do you think that Lan Shuping had the ability to change the hilt? Around you, is there anyone else who would be better at it?”

Zhao Yu hinted, and Feng Kuo was suddenly surprised.

“Police officer, you can’t suspect.... Xiao Zhen, right?” Feng Kuo’s throat was dry and he swallowed his saliva. He shook his head in suspicion. “That’s quite impossible, right? That guy.... Why would he?”

“Tell me honestly, you and your non-blood related brother, how is your relationship?” Zhao Yu urged.

“I... We... Are quite close,” Feng Kuo replied. “My brother is an introvert and his temperament is quite good. Normally, he is interested with my work. Also, he had no idea about money, so it’s impossible that all of this is about some inheritance. I... I don’t get it...”

“Then... You think, does he have any special feelings towards you?” Zhao Yu asked. “Your mom said that Xiao Zhen’s character is more like a girl, so do you think...”

“No!” Feng Kuo suddenly understood what Zhao Yu meant and replied immediately. “My brother’s sexual tendency is definitely normal, so he wouldn’t have any ideas about me!”

“Police officer, although I can’t certify it, believe me, I am very sensitive with how people look at me. If my brother was interested in me, it’s impossible that I didn’t know! That kid was just a boring person. When he saw pretty girls, his eyes would light up! Oh...and yeah, I found adult magazine in his room before! They were all pretty hot girls in it!”

“But... From what I know...” Zhao Yu recorded as he spoke. “Xiao Zhen had yet to get married, until now! Plus, he doesn’t even have a girlfriend!”

“Mm... My brother is only twenty-nine. He’s picky, I guess?” Feng Kuo explained. “Also, sometimes, my brother is too shy. He doesn’t take initiative...”

“Hey?!”

Just when Zhao Yu was making a note, he suddenly realized a problem, a very important problem.

Brother...

Feng Kuo kept saying the word, so Zhao Yu kept on writing that, too. Then, Zhao Yu suddenly realized that the word "Brother" had an ice radical!!! That instance, Zhao Yu felt a cold chill down his spine and had goosebumps all over.

Could it be that the ice radical that Liu Jiao wrote before she died wasn't referring to a person's surname? Not Lan, not Guan, not Feng, but... the word "Brother"?!

In other worlds, the murderer that killed Liu Jiao would then be... Feng Kuo's brother, Xiao Zhen?!

"You..." Zhao Yu stood up suddenly and asked Feng Kuo, "Quick! Your brother... Does he know Liu Jiao?"