Crazy 51

Chapter 51: Call Me Your Senior

"Officer, that's not how it works!" The blonde stuck out his tongue, "The camel is an animal, it listens to your command! You rode the camel and broke everything, so you have to pay"

"Right! Right!" The others agreed.

"Hey, you guys are going overboard," Li Beini cut in. "We were catching a thief! If you ask me, the thief should be at fault! You guys should go ask him to pay you back!"

As she finished, Li Beini took the list from the blonde, and was shocked by the number. "What? 9000-something yuan? Are you guys crazy? Those pots and pans, how could they be worth this much? You guys...you guys..."

"Officer," The blond was still all smiles, "it wasn't just pots and pans, but also expensive medicine! My list is completely correct! You can check the names one by one! Also, we don't care about some bag thief, we just know you guys broke our stuff! Naturally it's you guys who should pay up!"

"Hahaha..." Unexpectedly, Zhao Yu started laughing wildly. Everyone present was stunned by his action. What had made Zhao Yu laugh? Zhao Yu took the list, flipped through it, and started laughing even harder as if he were having a seizure! "Hahaha..." He grabbed the front of the blonde's shirt, pulling him over, "This...this is your claim statement? What are you playing at?"

"Officer...officer..." The blonde looked a little guilty, "What do you mean?"

Zhao Yu shook his head and patted on his own chest, "Let bro here teach you! You see, your list only has objects listed on it, no human damage! You can tell by one glance that it's not a good deal!"

"Wh...what do you mean?" The blonde scratched his head.

"If this were up to me," Zhao Yu pointed at the list and continued, "there would have been someone with a broken leg on this list! Hmm, let's assume that the camel stepped on and broke someone's leg! Then, while running away from the camel, let's also say that someone fell and got lumbar disc herniation. In a really severe case, they would be paralyzed! Those are examples of human damage! With that, there would be no limit to the amount of money you could get! Got it?"

"Then...isn't that just making things up?" The blonde asked.

"Holy sh*t, I've seen many people extort money, but I've never seen people who were so unprofessional at it!" Zhao Yu lectured the other as if he was their senior, "Are you stupid? Isn't your goal to extort money? To reach your goal, falsifying information is necessary!

"Objects are dead, but people are alive! I'd only be nervous if you mentioned that there were actual people involved in this. If I really end up under investigation, do you know how much trouble I'd be in? Besides, if someone ended up with lumbar disc herniation, how could I even verify that?"

"Then..." The people present all exchanged glances with each other.

"This is the key thing. Once you mention hurting people, then you can hit them hard!" Zhao Yu pointed at the list again, "Your list is so elementary! If you ask me, you should've started with 500,000 or even one-million!"

"Ah?" The blonde was stunned, "That isn't that too much?"

"Keep listening!" Zhao Yu continued to lecture, "If I saw the price, I'd be shocked? Right? Then I would definitely try to negotiate with you guys! Then you guys could play nice, and slowly let the price drop to ten-thousand. Once I heard that, I'd feel like I was getting off easy! Wouldn't I be more willing to pay? That is the key to negotiating!"

"Oh...Oh..." After hearing Zhao Yu's lecture, the blonde truly felt his own shortcoming in extortion.

Zhao Yu thought to himself, "Kiddo I've extorted people over 1800-something times already. I'm pretty much the pioneer of this field! You dare come and try it on me today?" He said, "Kid, seeing that you're trying to learn, I'll teach you something else!" Zhao Yu continued meaningfully, "The police station is different from other sorts of workplaces. If you try to come here and play too big, we have enough jail cells for all of you!"

"Then...then what should I do?" the blonde looked at Zhao Yu in admiration.

"Two things! One is to use the media to pressure us!" Zhao Yu said, "Find a reporter, or even pretend you have one just by holding a camera and a mic. That way if you come and make a ruckus, we wouldn't arrest you so easily!"

"Oh, then, what's the second?" The blonde was very eager to learn.

"Go find the leader!" Zhao Yu grinned, "I can give you our chief police officer's address. Then you can carry the one with the lumbar disc herniation on a stretcher, and put them in front of the door. Guarantee you'd get your money that day!"

"Oh...Oh..." The blond gazed at Zhao Yu with deep respect. The other's looked at Zhao Yu in admiration was well.

But all of the investigators present were stunned, Zhao Yu's sneaky tricks were crazy! If someone really came and tried to extort money using his methods, none of the investigators would be able to do anything about it!

"Zhao Yu!" Liu Changhu was immensely agitated, "What are you saying? How could you...how could you teach them...also chief officer..."

"Fine, bro! Thank you!" At that time, the blonde's expression turned ambivalent as he spoke to Zhao Yu, "Seeing that you're so practical, I'll be honest. The price on our list was fake. How about this, we'll consider this a loss for us and ask for 2000 yuan. Then we're even. This way, I can at least give our people some money, and you don't lose too much...you see..."

Seeing the blonde extending his hand, Zhao Yu's expression turned dark. The blonde was too afraid to continue as he saw the change in Zhao Yu's demeanor. "Kid, it's because I felt that you are special that I decided to teach you." Zhao Yu asked coldly, "You have to consider this carefully. Is this really how you want to do this?"

"I...I..." The blonde raised his eyebrows as if he were trying to consider the weight of Zhao Yu's words. But right at the moment, many people ran through the door!

"Zhao Yu, Officer Zhao, Officer Zhao Yu!" The voice of a woman with a foreign accent rang through the office. "Excuse me, which one is Officer Zhao Yu?" The group turned to see a woman wearing a light blue fur coat walking into the office. A few men in black suits followed behind her. The woman was quite tall, and dressed fashionably like a celebrity. Everyone raised their head to look at her.

Suddenly seeing so many people, Liu Changhu was displeased, and yelled, "What is going on here? This is the Key Case Investigation unit, how are all of these people getting in here?"

"It was me, it was me!" Suddenly Zhang Jingfeng quickly appeared at the door. He rushed to the front of the room, and pointed at the tall woman, "I let them in! This is Miss Shao Jiaying! She came here specifically to thank us! Here..." He waved at the woman, then pointed at Zhao Yu, "That guy over there is Officer Zhao Yu, the one you're looking for!"

"Oh..." Shao Jiaying took quick strides towards Zhao Yu, and excitedly shook his hand. "Officer Zhao, thank you! Thank you so much! If it weren't for you, my hand..."

"No worries, it was my duty!" The woman's hand was soft and smooth, Zhao Yu felt comfortable holding it and did not want to let go.

"Oh, right! To express my gratitude..." Shao Jiaying nodded to the people behind her. A man in suit quickly moved forward and put a suitcase in front of Zhao Yu.

"Officer Zhao! Here is one-hundred-thousand yuan!" Shao Jiaying spoke with sincerity, "Consider this a token of my appreciation. No matter what, I insist that you must take it!"

Chapter 52: Rules Of the Underworld

Suddenly seeing a big bag of money in front of Zhao Yu, the office turned dead silent. The ruffians who had come to extort money looked on with their eyes wide open, practically drooling.

"Officer Zhao, there are no words that can express my gratitude." Shao Jiaying said sincerely, "You fought to protect my hand! If not for you, I cannot imagine what I would be now! This one-hundred-thousand yuan is really nothing. If you don't accept it, I'll be very upset! So, please accept it!"

"Ahem..." Before Zhao Yu could speak, Liu Changhu made an enigmatic cough and stepped forward to speak to Shao Jiaying. "Ma'am, you can't do this! We have regulations in the police force. If Zhao Yu accepts your money, it will go against our regulations!"

"Stop!" Zhao Yu immediately stopped Liu Changhu and blurted, "Mind your own business!"

"You!?" Liu Changhu had wanted to glare at Zhao Yu, but Zhao Yu took a step forward and pushed Liu Changhu to one side with his shoulder. "The money's not for you, are you jealous?"

"You!?" Liu Changhu's face turned green.

"Miss Shao, heh heh..." Zhao Yu conjured a smile and held Shao Jiaying's hand, "Our team leader is right! We have regulations in the police force. If I accept any reward from you now, I'll be punished after that! You see..."

"Ah? What should we do?" Shao Jiaying's face became anxious. "I'm sorry, I really didn't know! Officer Zhao, I really want to thank you sincerely, I really hope you can accept it!"

"How about this!" Zhao Yu had been waiting to hear that. He quickly and seriously spoke, "Since Miss Shao is so sincere, I'd be letting her down if I didn't accept, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Shao Jiaying nodded, "You have to accept!"

"In that case, heh heh..." Zhao Yu finally let go of the beauty's hand and took out pen and paper, "as long as you write a declaration that this is a voluntary donation, it will be perfectly justified for me to accept this money! And the police force would not punish me!"

There was a sudden uproar. What Zhao Yu had done was totally unexpected. Although it would not be against any regulations if there was a written declaration, it would undermine the reputation of the policemen in the unit!

"Zhao Yu, you!?" Liu Changhu stared at him with his bulging eyes and shouted, "You dare to take that money? Do you realize you're smearing the reputation of the policemen here and putting us all to shame?"

"Officer," before Zhao Yu could say anything, Shao Jiaying spoke, "I'm not here to smear the police's reputation, I merely want to express my gratitude for Officer Zhao! This money is my small token of appreciation! This is very common in Australia! Officer..." she turned toward Liu Changhu, "how about this, after I settle my father's issue, I'll send a silk banner to the police station, alright?" With that, Shao Jiaying hurriedly wrote a note saying "Donation of 100,000 RMB to Zhao Yu." Zhao Yu would then be able to accept that huge sum of money with perfect justification.

"Liu!" Zhao Yu was very pleased with himself and stuck out his tongue at Liu Changhu, adding insult to his injury, "I don't wanna mention this, but why did you blatantly ask for a silk banner? Isn't that a disgrace? Aren't you smearing our reputation by doing that! Don't you feel ashamed?"

"You!? Zhao Yu! You're shameless!" Liu Changhu bared his teeth in anger and was shaking furiously. Other than the word "shameless," he could not say anything else.

Zhao Yu stopped bothering Liu Changhu. He took Shao Jiaying's declaration, as well as the bag of money, and continued shaking hands with the beauty.

Shao Jiaying had her assistant give her business card to Zhao Yu, and told him to look for her if he needed any help in future. She would definitely do her best to help him out. Zhao Yu thanked her again, and Shao Jiaying left the office with her assistant.

Zhao Yu had wanted to criticize Liu Changhu further, but was stopped by the blonde guy. "Officer, you have so much money now, don't you think..." he stretch out his hands again at Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu's jubilant face turned gloomy again, and his eyes were cold and daunting. "So, you've thought it through?"

"Yes!" The blonde said with certainty, "I've thought it through!"

"You've really decided to try and extort money from me!?"

"Yes!" The yellow hair guy nodded.

"Hmph!" Coldness flashed across Zhao Yu's eyes as he threw the bag onto the table and dug out a stack of money. There were ten stacks of bills in the bag, so each stack was exactly ten-thousand yuan.

"Little punk!" Zhao Yu stared at him and said, "Remember, you chose the path yourself, don't regret it after you've chosen it!"

"Mmm...mmm..." The blonde guy seemed uncertain after Zhao Yu's comment and only nodded quietly.

"There!" Zhao Yu threw the stack of money in front of him, "Ten-thousand exactly. Keep the change!"

What!? Wow...

An uproar started in the office again. The policemen were all confused, nobody understood what exactly was Zhao Yu doing? They had agreed on two-thousand, so why was he giving him more? Was he a fool?

Among them, even the furious Liu Changhu looked on patiently.

"Big brother, no, no, no..." The blonde guy seemed to have realized something and hastily waved his hands, "We agreed on two thousand, I wouldn't dare to take more!"

"Bullsh*t!" Zhao Yu pounded on the table and the blonde trembled, "Holy sh*t! Are you looking down on me? Ten-thousand means ten-thousand! How can I take back what I said?"

"Then...I...I shall..." the blonde guy could not believe what was happening. After pondering for a while, he reached for the stack of money with uncertainty.

"Wahaha..." Zhao Yu threw back his head and laughed out loud. The blonde guy quickly withdrew his hand in fear. "Young punk!" Zhao Yu grabbed the blonde's collar and said fiercely, "You can take the tenthousand dollars, but do you know the rules of the underworld?"

"What! What rules?" the blonde guy had been taken by surprise. He never would have imagined that a police officer would tell him about the rules of the underworld.

"Crimson lips, white knife, golden finger!" Zhao Yu pouted, "Rules of the underworld. You wanna take money from me, then you have to follow the rules set by me. I've chosen the lightest one for you today, what do you think!?"

Chapter 53: Better to Conquer One's Heart than Body

Hearing Zhao Yu's mouthful of street language, not only the policemen, but the delinquents as well were shocked and silent.

"Bro...I..." The blonde's face was already a distinct shade of purple, "I...I don't know, you...what do you mean?"

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu spoke angrily, "What are you doing on the streets if you haven't even heard of this before! Are you a newborn chick? Listen here, crimson lips means that if you slap someone, you have to give them red bills; white knife means that if you cut someone, you have to give them silver; golden finger..."

"I see!" Li Beini cut in beside him, "Golden finger means if you cut off someone's finger, you have to give them gold!"

"Yep!" Zhao Yu gave Li Beini a thumb up, then turned to the blonde, "We're in the police station so we shouldn't do anything too bloody! So, I'll pick the first for you—crimson lips! You asked me to give you two-thousand yuan, but I gave you ten-thousand, nearly four times the amount. So you have to eat four slaps from me, two back and forward! But I hit pretty hard, so just in case you can't make it today, I'll give you a discount. Only two slaps, and the money's yours!"

"Ah?!" The blonde was completely stunned. He never would have imagined that the police officer in front of him was even more professional than thugs on the street. "Bro! Can I just take my two-thousand yuan?" The blonde begged, "One-thousand yuan is fine!"

"Were you born in the year of the dog? So cowardly!" Zhao Yu slammed the table, "I already gave you a chance, and you already nodded in agreement! To give up so easily, how are you going to live if this gets out? Kiddo, the street people all care about your appearance, your face, your reputation! The money's here, you have to take it!"

"I...I..." The blonde was completely confused.

"Hey..." Suddenly the blonde's friends started egging him on, "Are you stupid? Just two slaps for tenthousand yuan! It's worth it!"

"Just bear with it, it'll be over in the blink of an eye!"

"Yeah! It's just two slaps. It won't kill you! Your dad slaps you one-hundred times a day! You can do it!"

"I...I..." The blonde looked up at his friends and angrily roared, "Go f*ck yourselves! Can't you see? Today we messed with someone we shouldn't have. If you guys want the money, go get it yourselves!" After he finished, the blonde hurriedly turned to Zhao Yu and bowed, "Bro, I lost. I don't want the money! I was wrong! I was wrong! Good bye!"

As he finished, he turned to leave, but unexpectedly, Zhao Yu's eyes bulged, and he jumped up and pulled the blonde back, then forcefully threw him onto the ground. Then he did something even more unbelievable!

Zhao Yu first kicked the blonde in the face. The blonde's head loudly cracked gainst the ground. Then, like grabbing a baby chick, Zhao Yu lifted the blonde off of the floor, and delivered two deafening slaps across his face. Zhao Yu's slaps were insanely forceful. The blonde's face was covered in blood, even the gums of his mouth were bleeding and loose. The last slap, especially, was so forceful that the blonde spun around three times then fell harshly onto the floor.

The blonde's friends who were watching from the sideline were all petrified. Their eyes showed fear as they stood shaking in place. Their bravado from earlier had vanished completely.

"Senior! Stop! Stop!" Li Beini was truly terrified, and yelled out trying to stop Zhao Yu. This was the police station, filled with surveillance cameras. She could only imagine the severe consequences that would come from hitting someone in the office!

Zhang Jingfeng had seen what Zhao Yu could do and hurriedly stopped Li Beini from taking another step forward.

The blonde was laying on the floor completely knocked out, with only enough strength to squirm in place. Zhao Yu looked down at him, his expression completely unchanged from before. "Holy sh*t, no guts at all. And you dare try to make a living on the streets? Consider this a lesson from me in case one day you find that you don't know the rules of the world and die a dog's death on the street!" As he finished, Zhao Yu grabbed the stack of cash and threw it at the blonde's face! The bills scattered all over the room.

"I kept my promise, I've slapped you, so the money is your!" Zhao Yu yelled at the other officers, "The Complaints Department is on the third floor, the Chief's office is the sixth floor. If there's anyone that wants to report me, go now! If you don't, take the money, and get out of my sight!"

The remaining delinquents looked at one another, but were all scared stiff. Seeing Zhao Yu's extreme violence when fighting someone, Liu Changhu was incredibly intimidated. Originally, he had wanted to use that chance to set a trap for Zhao Yu and report him, but now he was glued to his seat, unable to move.

"Bro! Bro! It was our fault!" One of the delinquents finally worked up the courage to speak, "That guy fell down by himself! We saw it clearly! You weren't involved at all! We'll leave, we'll leave now!" They cleaned up the money and carried the blonde away. They had even left many bills on the floor as they scurried away.

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu muttered angrily, then stretched. As he stretched, his bones cracked loudly, sending fear into everyone's heart.

At that moment, every investigator could not help but shiver. They had originally thought that Zhao Yu was merely a simple delinquent, but now they could tell that he was actually a demon. Many people were secretly glad that they had not truly angered him before.

Zhao Yu coldly glanced at the crowd, and saw the fear in everyone's eyes. It was better to conquer one's heart than destroy their body. If he were going to do something, he would do it right. He had taken a risk and raised his fists to someone in order to intimidate the crowd so that nobody would oppose him later. Thinking of people opposing him, Zhao Yu threw a glance at Liu Changhu.

At the moment, Liu Changhu's expression was amazingly ugly. Seeing Zhao Yu stare at him, he could not even return eye contact.

Zhao Yu was all smiles as he walked in front of Liu Changhu, pulling out a photo and waving it in front of the other. As it turned out, Zhao Yu had gotten the photo of himself capturing Li Dan at the tomb.

"Liu, I've taken care of the other debts. Now it's all up to you, Your Highness." He showed him the photo, "See, here. I solved the Lost Hand Case, and I also caught the culprit." Zhao Yu felt better and better as he taunted the other, even mimicking the other's proud demeanor, "Zhao Yu, if you know

what's good for you you'd apologize to me, otherwise, I'll make sure you'll never be able to show your face at the police station again! Hahaha...Liu, how come you can't even raise your head to look at me now?"

Hearing Zhao Yu's taunts, Liu Changhu was going crazy with rage, but he had indeed made a bet with Zhao Yu. Since he had lost, he could not back out. He could only stomp his feet violently in frustration and leave the office.

"Hahaha..." Zhao Yu stuck his middle finger at Liu Changhu as he left the office, then shouted at the crowd, "Everyone listen up. Tonight, I'm inviting everyone to dinner at Hong Long restaurant. Everyone in Team A has to be there! Those who don't show up are insulting me! If you don't come, don't ever make eye contact with me when you see me!"

Chapter 54: Points Difference

In Team A's office, Zhao Yu stuck the photo of himself and Li Dan taken in the grave onto the middle of the whiteboard. By displaying the photo, it indicated that the Lost Hand Case had officially been solved.

Looking at the whiteboard full of information on the case, Zhao Yu felt quite a sense of achievement. From the start of the Lost Hand Case up until the end, he had put in great effort. Although he had gotten help from the Miracle System, his perseverance played a crucial role. Reflecting on the ups and downs during the investigation process, Zhao Yu actually felt a little addicted.

Zhao Yu seemed to have thought of something, and stared blankly at the whiteboard. He had not even realized Li Beini's presence as she handed him the money that he had dropped.

"Senior, still reminiscing?" Li Beini held the few hundred yuan in her hands and laughed, "To be honest, I had doubts about you! It's really a miracle!" After Li Beini expressed her amazement, Zhao Yu was still unresponsive. He was gazing at an area of the whiteboard, and he seemed to be thinking hard about something.

"Hey, what are you thinking about?" Li Beini was curious as to what Zhao Yu was so absorbed in.

"Beini!" Zhang Jingfeng looked left and right before saying to Li Beini, "I think Bro Zhao has been possessed by the investigation. Come, let's talk about serious stuff. I heard that you're drafting the final report of the Lost Hand Case, yeah? Don't forget to include my vital contribution, if not for me..."

"Huh!?" Before Zhang Jingfeng could finish, Zhao Yu suddenly exclaimed, giving Zhang Jingfeng and Li Beini, as well as the other agents a shock.

"What is it, senior?" Li Beini frowned.

"H...Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu pointed at the whiteboard and said in an agitated tone, "Point...points difference! Why hadn't I thought of this?"

"What? What points difference? Are you really possessed?" Li Beini looked at the whiteboard and did not notice anything.

"The pregnant woman, do you still remember what the pregnant woman in tenth place said?" Zhao Yu unfolded his arms and became more agitated, "She said that because the judges of the competition were too professional, the points difference between the competitors during the finals was especially big, and the difference could be three to four hundred points for some?"

"Pregnant woman? Three to four hundred points?" After pondering for a long time, Li Beini realized that Zhao Yu was still talking about the Grand Piano Competition.

"Look!" Zhao Yu pointed at some information on the whiteboard, "In sixth place, Gao Tian, she had 1,020 points, but the seventh place only had 700 points. What does this mean?"

Seeing Zhao Yu so agitated, the other Team A agents came over and crowded around out of curiosity.

"What does it mean?" with a finger beside her lips, Li Beini tried to think hard but was lost.

"It means the competitors after sixth place were all trash, they were not real competition and therefore were not worthy for Li Dan to take revenge on them!" Zhao Yu pointed at the information, "Li Dan's plan only started from sixth place, Gao Tian! Gao Tian, Yuan Lili, Luo Meina, and then Shao Lulu. From the sixth place to the third place, only these four people were Li Dan's targets! Look..." Zhao Yu pointed at the top portion of the information, "First place, Lu Tao, had over 1,900 points. He fully deserved to be the champion with such an extraordinary score. With such potential, there was no reason for him to harm Li Dan! In second place, Li Xinhua, had over 1,600 points. Although champion was out of her reach, she was well above third place! Therefore, Li Xinhua also did not need to harm Li Dan. Even if she had lost to Li Dan during the finals, she could've secured third place!"

"You're saying..." Li Beini wanted to say something but was uncertain.

"And Shao Lulu? Only 1,400 points," Zhao Yu said excitedly, "The points difference from third to sixth place was not very significant, so one of them is most likely to be the one who harmed Li Dan! Only these four people would have benefitted from Li Dan's withdrawal from the competition!

"Also, there were only these four people on the information Li Dan prepared for her plan, which meant that Li Dan knew from the start that the one who planted the blade was one of these four people!"

"Senior," Li Beini was puzzled, "don't tell me you want to..."

"Yes, and I've already found it!" Zhao Yu swung his arm excitedly and searched in his pants pocket. He quickly found the business card that Shao Jiaying had given him.

"Sis," he said to Li Beini hastily, "help me make a reservation for a premier room at the Red Dragon Hotel, and send a message to our Team A buddies. See you guys at the hotel this evening at six! I gotta rush or else I won't be able to catch up with her!"

"Senior, " Li Beini was puzzled, "you..."

"The case has not been completely solved," Zhao Yu said seriously, "Be it me or Li Dan, we have an unfulfilled mission!" After saying this, Zhao Yu turned and left the office, leaving all his colleagues bewildered.

"I think," Zhang Jingfeng swallowed his saliva and said, "Brother Zhao is starting to speak more and more like Sherlock Holmes!"

Half an hour later, Shao Jiaying, dressed in luxurious fur clothing, hurried into a cafe near the police station. The Lost Hand Case caused her fear, thus she had her bodyguards follow closely by her side. Because of her lavish clothes, she naturally attracted much attention upon entering the cafe.

Zhao Yu had long been waiting at the window seats. He quickly raised his hand when he saw Shao Jiaying.

"I'm so sorry!" Shao Jiaying sat across Zhao Yu, slightly panting, "I didn't expect to receive your call so soon! What's the important thing that you mentioned, Officer Zhao?"

Zhao Yu looked coldly at the men in black suit and coughed lightly.

Shao Jiaying, being a veteran in the business world, was good at observing one's behavior. She understood that Zhao Yu wanted to talk to her in private, but she could not help but frown and looked discontent upon seeing Zhao Yu's somber face.

Zhao Yu leaned forward slightly and showed Shao Jiaying a picture on his phone. The picture was the list of final participants at the Grand Piano Competition.

After seeing the name list, Shao Jiaying felt more puzzled. Only then did she wave her hand and dismiss her bodyguards. "Officer Zhao," Shao Jiaying stopped smiling, "What...what do you mean by this?"

"Miss Shao, look carefully!" Zhao Yu pointed at the picture, "Gao Tian: 1,020 points; Yuan Lili: 1,058 points; Luo Meina: 1,336 points; Shao Lulu: 1,426..."

"Officer Zhao!" Shao Jiaying cut Zhao Yu off and returned the phone to him, "What exactly do you want? Why are you reading this to me?"

"Although I don't know what your preliminary results were," Zhao Yu said calmly, "Li Dan's mother mentioned that Li Dan was in third place in the preliminary round, and not too far from the top two! Li Dan withdrew from the finals, so only the four of you could have benefited from hurting her!"

"Officer Zhao...you can't possibly think that!" Shao Jiaying understood what Zhao Yu was implying and immediately stood up.

"I'm not finished." Zhao Yu waved his hand and continued, "Just now Li Dan told me that she had already chopped off Gao Tian's, Yuan Lili's, and Luo Meina's hands! If one of those three people really knew what had happened, Li Dan would have been caught and she wouldn't have thought to go after you!"

"Officer Zhao," Shao Jiaying started to fidget and said with a sullen face, "what do you mean by this? Do you think that I put Li Dan in that state? Please think carefully, it was Li Dan who wanted to chop my hand, I'm the victim!"

"Shao Lulu!" Zhao Yu gritted his teeth and shouted, "You caused Li Dan...to be in what state?"

Hearing this, Shao Jiaying suddenly froze, as though she had been struck in the head!

Chapter 55: The Same Pain

As the victim of the case, when Shan Jiaying woke up at the hospital, obviously there would be police debriefing her, but due to the immense backstory, the police officer obviously could not tell her entire story. Just like at the Grand Piano Competition, Li Dan's name had not been mentioned to her.

But when Zhao Yu mentioned Li Dan's name, Shan Jiaying was not surprised or even hesitant, as if she recognized that name. Not only did she know Li Dan, but she even knew ahead of time that the person who attacked her was Li Dan! Additionally, Zhao Yu had not even mentioned what had happened, but Shan Jiaying knew exactly what had happened to Li Dan, making her even more suspicious. As it turned out, Zhao Yu had already set up the trap, waiting for Shan Jiaying to walk into it.

Shan Jiaying also realized she had made a mistake, and sat there squirming, and picking at her arm.

"Miss Shan." Zhao Yu did not break his calm demeanor, "Last year on April 22nd, Gao Tian was the first victim of Li Dan's plan for revenge. Then five days later on the 26th, Yuan Lili suffered the same fate in her own house. This year on April 22nd, Luo Meina also suffered the same fate. Then on the 26th, yesterday, you almost followed in their footsteps!

"April 22nd to April 26th. Do you have any idea why these dates are significant?" Zhao Yu stared at Shan Jiaying and continued, "These five dates are the same as the start and end of that year's piano competition. Li Dan picked those dates to commit the crime. There might be some sort of significance to it!"

"Zhao...Officer Zhao!" Shan Jiaying's words no longer had the power they had before. Her lips quivered as she spoke, "I...we all attended that Piano Competition, but what does that mean? I..."

Shan Jiaying looked as if she was trying to argue, but was once again cut off by Zhao Yu. "I've already looked up your guys' information. Out of the top six contestants, only your family was poor!" Zhao Yu spoke coldly, "The others weren't from rural areas, their families were all in decent financial condition, the parents were usually either white collar workers or businessmen. In other words, the others had no reason to attack someone over a piano competition!

"Even though the piano competition could jump start their life, they were already finalists, they were already satisfied! But for you, whose family was poor, it was completely different!" Zhao Yu showed no mercy as he spoke, "I've looked up your records. You had competed in the Ninth Annual Piano Competition, but you were not one of the finalists! The tenth piano competition was your last chance! In order for you to be able to enter the competition, your father even faked your school and social identification!

"Originally, you managed to enter the finals, but your score was very precarious!" Zhao Yu continued loudly, "With one misstep, you would have been pushed out of the top six. Once you were out of top six, all of your hard work would disappear! The competition had an unspoken rule that only the top six would be accepted by famous schools! Thus, out of the four people, only you were in a dangerous situation! As it turned out, your bet succeeded. Li Dan's withdrawal from the competition was highly beneficial for you. You managed to get third place which completely changed your life!" Zhao Yu continued, "But what about Li Dan? Her entire life was ruined by a small piece of razor!"

"You! You!" Shan Jiaying's faced turned bright red at Zhao Yu's words. She trembled as she spoke, "Don't speak so haphazardly. Everything needs evidence! You're a police officer, how could you throw around accusations like this?!"

Zhao Yu sighed. He bent his body a little, then spoke calmly again, "Miss Shan, I think you misunderstood me! I didn't tell you this to get justice for Li Dan! Things happen, however unfortunate they may be. It's already been eighteen years. Not to mention there's a lack of evidence. Why would I work so hard? Actually, I came to find you only to help Li Dan take care of something on her mind!"

Hearing Zhao Yu's words, Shan Jiaying was a little surprised.

Zhao Yu paused for a few moments to organize his words, then continued, "I've already talked with the prosecutor. Li Dan will be accused of planned assault. Due to the extreme situation, do you know what her sentence will be?"

Shan Jiaying paused. She had never thought about that.

"She would be lucky to get life in prison!" Zhao Yu shook his head. "If she's not lucky, she'll get the death sentence!"

"Oh..." Even though it was a simple "oh" from Shan Jiaying, her expression revealed her surprise. She never thought Li Dan would receive such a heavy sentence.

"Li Dan's whole life is over!" Zhao Yu could not help but sigh. "I think you would know better than I would. But if it hadn't been for that small piece of razor, what would Li Dan's life be like? Pianist? Grand Musician? Piano Teacher? Or, maybe like you, a successful businesswoman? But in reality, her father died from depression, and her mother has cancer. It's a complete mess. Once her mother leaves this world, there might not even be anyone to maintain her tomb..."

"No more, Officer Zhao. No more!" Shan Jiaying interrupted Zhao Yu agitatedly. Her face was bright red and she was trembling, barely holding back her tears.

After a long while, she finally lowered her head in shame and spoke, "Eighteen years! A whole eighteen years! I..." A shiny tear silently slipped from her long eyelashes. Shan Jiaying was choking back her tears, "Every time I thought of Li Dan, I couldn't sleep, and my blood ran cold! If you say what happened caused Li Dan a life of pain, then I'm living with an inescapable shadow!" Shan Jiaying's tears continued to fall until she was weeping.

Zhao Yu did not have a handkerchief, and could only slip two pieces of paper napkin to her.

But Shan Jiaying had already fallen into a series of painful memories. How could she accept the napkin? She continued through her crying, "Officer Zhao, you're right! Putting the razor trap for Li Dan was related to me! But you were wrong. Eighteen years ago, I was only a child. Other than practicing piano as hard as I could, how could I have had such dark thoughts?! Not to mention setting up the razor would have been impossible for me!"

"Huh?" Suddenly, Zhao Yu was shocked. He had thought that Shan Jiaying attacking Li Dan was for sure, but hearing what she said, it did not seem so anymore. Could it be...there was some other backstory?

Chapter 56: A Great Mistake Made in a Moment of Weakness

Shao Jiaying forced a miserable wry smile and sighed, "Maybe this is all destiny! In order to get her revenge and chop off my hand, Li Dan dug up my father's grave! Maybe this was Heaven's will!"

"Oh..." Hearing this, Zhao Yu suddenly understood. The person who had planted the blade for Li Dan was not Shao Jiaying, but Shao Jiaying's father!!

"Eighteen years ago before the finals, we were rehearsing in Second Middle School's music hall according to the rules." Shao Jiaying recalled, "My practice slot had been arranged for three o'clock in the afternoon, and I had already finished practicing; however, that night, my father suddenly said that he had left something in the hall and told me to stay in the hotel by myself while he went back to the music hall! I saw my father looking flustered and I thought that he must have had lost something important. I also felt worried and wanted to go with him, but he strongly refused! My father had seldom spoke to me using a strong tone, so I knew not to follow him. I could only wait in the hotel since he had not allowed me to go with him.

"He was only going to retrieve an item, but it was after eleven at night when my father finally returned to the hotel. His face was extremely pale and he looked distraught. I asked him many questions, like what had he lost? Had he found it? Why had he came back so late? But he did not answer any of my questions. He only told me again and again that I must do well in the competition.

"I was slow-witted then. Although I knew that something was not right with my father, I did not think about it too much, and focused on performing. I was only thinking about piano during the finals. I performed above my usual standard and achieved third place! It was only when the results had been posted that I discovered that Li Dan's name was not on the list! Li Dan had had a great reputation even before the competition, and she was everybody's favorite going into the competition! She had gotten into the finals, but I wondered why her name wasn't on the list.

"I started to inquire, and I remember very clearly that Luo Meina's mother told me that something had happened to Li Dan the night before the final competition, and that she had been hospitalized! But she didn't know what had really happened.

"Until then, I still hadn't realized that there was anything wrong, and I even felt lucky that Li Dan had withdrawn from the competition! If she hadn't, I wouldn't have gotten into the top three. However...something coincidental happened! If I had not felt nervous and gone to the washroom during the awards ceremony, I might been able to live with peace of mind my entire life!

"When I came out from the washroom, I saw Li Dan's mother arguing with someone from the organizing committee. Her hair was a mess, and she was wearing torn and dirty clothes. She seemed to have aged a lot since the last time I had seen her, and had tears in her eyes. She kept bowing to the person and seemed to be begging him for something.

"Being curious, I stood behind them and listened. I overheard that Li Dan had withdrawn from the competition because someone had planted a blade in the piano, and Li Dan had cut her finger! Hearing that, I suddenly thought of my father. The night he had been acting strangely, and had said he needed to go back to Second Middle School to retrieve something was exactly around the time when Li Dan's finger had been cut. I was confident that my father was the culprit!

"I don't even know how I accepted the award on that day. I felt that everything in front of me was an illusion! My father kept asking me to smile, but...how could I smile?" Shao Jiaying took a deep sigh, "If things had stopped there, perhaps I could have convinced myself that my father had nothing to do with Li Dan's injury, and that everything was just a coincidence, but reality is cruel. When we were packing our luggage in the hotel before returning home, a box fell out of my father's backpack. It was an entire box of art blades!!"

By that point, Shao Jiaying had already broken down in tears. "It was a professional type of art blade, strong and sharp. If placed within the keyboard, not only would it not be discovered, but it would cause serious injuries!" After a long pause, Shao Jiaying continued, "No one in our family practiced art, and that type of art blade was very expensive, so it was impossible that it had come from my house! So...I had a big fight with my father in the hotel that night. After I asked him over and over again, my father finally admitted...admitted what he had done to Li Dan!

"I remember that I almost went crazy! Really crazy! The pain and pressure that I had suffered might not have been any less than Li Dan's! I felt that I was so ridiculous, so absurd, to have gotten third place through such an immoral method. What kind of self-respect could I have after that?

"My father was also terrified. He even got down on his knees and begged me not to tell anyone!" Shao Jiaying sobbed, "My parents were divorced, and my father had been the one taking care of me. He did not find another partner because of me. He did all he could to let me learn piano, and sometimes had to work three jobs, unable to rest at night. But such a loving father actually committed such an unforgivable crime! I was almost torn apart, torn by the weight of the decision I had to make. I didn't know what to do about Li Dan, but I didn't want my father to go to jail! Finally I entered university with tremendous pain, then went abroad after that. After that competition, I never touched a piano again!" Shao Jiaying grieved, "Whenever I saw a piano, I would think of Li Dan! Her finger, and the bloodstains on the piano!"

Zhao Yu listened attentively, surprised by the twists and turns of Shao Jiaying's story. Li Dan's and Shao Jiaying's father were so alike! Both of them had done everything they could for their beloved daughters; however, Shao Jiaying's father had chosen a foolish and extreme method, causing this series of unfortunate events to occur.

"Heaven has eyes!" Shao Jiaying said as she wiped her tears with her handkerchief, "Maybe karma really does exist! Eight years ago, my father became paralysed after he fell down the stairs at home and injured his lower back! Within the next two years, he was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer and passed away shortly after that! On his deathbed, he could not even speak, but I knew that my father had not gotten what he had done to Li Dan! He had been filled with remorse and guilt, unable to forgive himself!"

A great mistake had been made in a moment of weakness!

Faced with the truth, Zhao Yu could not help but sigh. Maybe if Zhao Yu had been more cautious in his old life, he would not have been framed and died so tragically.

"Officer Zhao!" Shao Jiaying stopped sobbing and said, "I feel much better now that I've told the truth! I think my father had wanted to do the same thing but lacked the courage." She continued, "How about this, I'll hire the best lawyers to defend Li Dan and fight for a better ending! As for Li Dan's mother, you

can put your mind at ease. I'll arrange for the best people to take care of her! I know that money is not the issue between Li Dan and I, and I don't expect her to forgive us. I only hope that this incident will not cause any more harm!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu slumped back into the chair, feeling both relieved and weary. Although the Lost Hand Case had finally come to an end, it would forever be impossible to access who was right and who was wrong.

Chapter 57: Feel Free to Touch

"I will cross through the flash of blades and sword, to bring honor to my team!

"Wholeheartedly for my family, I am willing to die for thee!

"Let my blood flow free..."

Inside the karaoke room of Hong Long Restaurant, Zhao Yu was yelling out the classic tune from "Young and Dangerous." He sung the song, "The Flash of the Blades and Swords," very freely emotionally and freely, using it to pour out his ambivalence over the Lost Hand Case.

Both Li Dan and Shan Jiaying, he would no longer think about them! The case was closed, the culprit had been captured, and Li Dan's mother was going to be taken care of. The Lost Hand Case was over in his book! All that remained was celebration!

With the one-hundred thousand yuan he had received from Shan Jiaying, Zhao Yu could be considered somewhat rich. Being the generous man he was, he not only ordered Hong Long restaurant's best food and drink, but he also invited everyone to KTV afterwards to enjoy their night to the fullest! Other than the hospitalized Mao Wei, and the substitute leader Liu Changhu, everyone from Team A came.

What a joke! Zhao Yu had threatened everyone that if they did not come, they could never look him in the eye again! One of the investigator's mother-in-law was having surgery that night, but he still escaped from the hospital to come to the party. His wife had called him over a hundred times, but he did not dare to pick up!

"Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu, quick, quick!" Seeing Zhao Yu lost in song, Liang Huan raised his cell phone and yelled, "Mao's looking for you! Come and look!"

The "Mao" Liang Huan spoke of was Team A's leader, Mao Wei. Mao Wei was currently hospitalized and could not show up to the party in person, so Liang Huan had used video call so that he could join them over the phone.

When Zhao Yu took the phone, everyone crowded around the camera!

"Zhao!" Through the phone came Mao Wei's excited voice, "Guess what? Once I heard that you stole two big cases from Team B, guess what? My leg stopped hurting! My body feels much better, and my appetite has been great!"

"Hahaha..." Everyone laughed along. In the process of chasing a criminal, Mao Wei had fallen and broke his thigh, requiring almost half a year to make a full recovery.

Although they seemed close, Zhao Yu did not know Team Leader Mao very well. Zhao Yu had not been at the police station for very long before Mao had been hospitalized. Irregardless, Mao Wei was still the boss of Team A.

Hearing his praise, Zhao Yu quickly raised his thumb, "Boss, if I steal a few more cases from them, will you jump straight up out of your hospital bed?"

"Hahaha..." The entire group laughed again.

"Hey!" At that time, Zhang Jingfeng saw the good atmosphere and spoke, "Bro, sis, what are you guys waiting for? Let's raise a cup! For Zhao, who gave our team A a moment of glory, and for Mao, wishing him a speedy recovery! How about it?!"

"Wait, wait!" Suddenly, a female investigator named Peng Xin yelled into the camera, "Mao? Do you have alcohol where you are? How about this, I'll split this cup with you!" As she finished, she raised the cup in her hand, but spilled the entire cup on the floor. She feigned sadness as she yelled, "Mao! I hope you have lots of alcohol going across the River Styx! This cup was for you! Good luck!"

"Wahaha..." The group roared with laughter. Peng Xin was an old member of Team A. She was over forty, so everyone called her big sis. Unexpectedly, she was just as funny as the younger team members.

"Tiger woman!" Over the phone, Mao Wei laughed as he roared into the camera, "Once I recover, I'll go to your husband and ask him to take care of you earlier rather than later! That way you can't bother us any more, hahaha..."

"Sure, sure!" Peng Xin laughed, "I can't wait to get away from him! Mao, wait, once we split up, I'll go and be your mistress!"

"Hah..." The atmosphere reached a new level of joy from Peng Xin and Mao Wei. With Zhang Jingfeng yelling "cheers!" everyone raised their glass and drank it in one go.

Other than the members of Team A, Zhao Yu had also invited two other people. One was Team Leader Jing, and the other was Department Leader Wang Fei. Team Leader Jing had said he had family issues to take care of, so he had not come. The old man rarely partied with the youngsters, so it was understandable.

But, unexpectedly, Wang Fei graciously accepted the invitation, and came to celebrate with Zhao Yu. Even though she had arrived a little late due to work, but for a department leader to show up at all gave Zhao Yu massive credit and pride.

Zhao Yu truly had not expected her to come. Other than the short exchange at the cemetery, they had not had any contact before that. But unexpectedly, after searching through his memory, it turned out that while Zhao Yu had been an intern, he used to assist in the forensics department, and had had some exchanges with Wang Fei. Even though he had not spent much time there, Wang Fei liked Zhao Yu quite a bit.

Zhao Yu was a forthright man. Seeing that Wang Fei had respected him by showing up, he would obviously return the favor. He was extra courteous to Department Leader Wang during the feast. but because Wang Fei had driven to the restaurant by herself, she was not planning on drinking, and only had some soda.

After the party ended, Wang Fei offered to take Li Beini and Zhao Yu home since it was on the way for her. Li Beini's house was close to the restaurant, and left before long. Afterwards, there were only Zhao Yu and Wang Fei in the car.

"Well, how are you? Did you drink too much?" Wang Fei saw that Zhao Yu reeked of alcohol, and his eyes were unfocused. The voice of the female department leader was soft like silk, and sweet like honey. Zhao Yu almost could not control himself.

"If I haven't touched you, then it shouldn't be that much!" Zhao Yu smiled sneakily, Wang Fei's shape was good, while she was sitting in the car it only emphasized her beauty, simply charming.

"Hehehe..." Wang Fei laughed, "Pretty honest! Then I'll be honest too! Actually, taking you home isn't on the route back to my house at all!"

"Ah?" Zhao Yu's eyeballs rolled back. He felt as though Wang Fei had some hidden meaning in her words. "Not along the way. Is she purposely sending me home? Could it be...the woman is lonely and wants something from me?" Zhao Yu thought.

"Hah!" Seeing Zhao Yu's hesitation, Wang Fei smiled, "Must be thinking something naughty! I'll be honest, today a body came from Qinshan Water Reservoir. In order to attend your feast, I only finished half of the autopsy. I'm going back to finish up!"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu swallowed his spit. It turned out that Wang Fei was only taking him home on her way to the police station. Also, she had finished half of an autopsy but could still eat so well? That was the definition of professional!

"Hm...You're already department leader, why are you still trying so hard?" Zhao Yu changed the topic.

"What are you saying? Department Leader or not," Wang Fei smiled teasingly, "the corpse is horribly rotten, and the new forensic doctor doesn't have enough experience, so I have to help."

"Oh..."

"What?" Wang Fei once again smiled seductively, "Still want to touch me? Do you feel uncomfortable? My hands have touched countless dead people!"

"What are you saying!" Zhao Yu smiled, "It's not as if your hands killed them? Besides, if I could die by the hand of a beauty such as yourself, I would have no complaints!"

"Hah?" Wang Fei smirked, but complimented him, "Being a perverted officer, you're pretty good at compliments, aren't you?"

"It's the truth, it's the truth!"

The two met each other's gazes and they smiled, then fell back into a period of awkward silence.

A few minutes later, Zhao Yu pointed at the BMW sign on the steering wheel, and tried to start small talk, "Department Leader Wang's pretty rich, isn't this an X7?"

"Hehe." Wang Fei focused on her driving, "Did you want to say that this is the same type of car as Luo Meina's?"

Wang Fei had hit the target precisely. Zhao Yu had actually been thinking that. He had been so focused on the Lost Hand Case, and instinctively connected the car to Luo Meina's BMW. The two cars were the same type, and even the colors were the same!

"I couldn't tell. Not only is Department Leader Wang good at examining dead people, but she can also examine the living pretty well too!" Zhao Yu complemented her, "Actually, I just wanted to know, how can I get to be as rich as you?"

"Easy!" Wang Fei said simply, "Find a rich husband, and make him your ex-husband!"

"Oh....Hah!" Zhao Yu realized the meaning behind her words. As the two joked, the car had already stopped in front the door of Da Feng Ge Fruit Co.

Seeing the charming Wang Fei in front of him, Zhao Yu licked his lips, "Uh...Department Leader Wang! I don't have anyone at my house, do you want to come in and sit for a bit? If you need to improve your corpse examination skills, I can pretend to be a corpse. Feel free to touch!"

Chapter 58: The Dad with Split Personality

The BMW drove away from the entrance of Da Feng Ge Fruit Co. and left Zhao Yu standing unsteadily on his feet.

In reaction to his blatant flirting, Wang Fei had only replied gently, "I'm sorry, I don't have a surgical knife with me today!" Although her tone was gentle, her answer was clear.

Zhao Yu did not feel disappointed but instead had become more interested in Wang Fei. Although she usually looked amorous and charming, she had morals and was not as easy as Zhao Yu had thought. The more difficult something was, the higher the anticipation.

Thinking back to his victory in the graveyard, Zhao Yu felt endlessly joyous and even started humming a tune on his way upstairs; however, when he reached his apartment and took out his key, his whistle suddenly screeched to a halt. He saw Jiang Xiaoqing sitting right on his doorstep!

Zhao Yu suddenly stopped, not knowing whether to advance or retreat. After the Lost Hand Case had been solved, Zhao Yu had seriously considered the issue involving Jiang Xiaoqing. He was not sure why he was seemingly scared of nothing. Whenever he would see that young girl, his forehead would start to sweat! After some careful thinking, Zhao Yu finally had solved the question! The answer was actually very simple, it was because Jiang Xiaoqing was so outstanding!

In Zhao Yu's previous life, he had always been hanging around gangsters. If Jiang Xiaoqing had also been a bad student or a delinquent, Zhao Yu would have been able to handle her better. But Jiang Xiaoqing was nothing like that. She was the best student in Second Middle School! She excelled both in morals and academics, and had a bright future awaiting her! However, the Lost Hand Case had had too much of an impact on Zhao Yu. Whenever he saw Jiang Xiaoqing, he would instinctively think of Li Dan! Li Dan had also been more talented than everyone else.

Zhao Yu was very worried that Jiang Xiaoqing would somehow follow in the footsteps of Li Dan, and go down a bad path. Furthermore, Zhao Yu was the one who could be leading her down that path, causing

Zhao Yu to have a constant knot in his stomach. Thus, when he saw Jiang Xiaoqing, he panicked immediately. Before Jiang Xiaoqing spoke, he already had cold feet.

"Officer Zhao, you've been enjoying yourself!" Jiang Xiaoqing took a bite of her apple and said in an ambiguous tone, "It's really difficult to find you!"

"W...What!" Zhao Yu was tongue tied, "I had a big case to investigate! But now that it's been solved, we can talk about your issues!"

"I know, it was the Lost Hand Case!" Jiang Xiaoqing said flatly.

"Holy..." Zhao Yu was astonished, "how did you know?"

"You're a big detective, what do you think?" Jiang Xiaoqing said with disdain, "You know why I'm here to look for you in the middle of the night, right?"

Zhao Yu nodded. What else could it be? It had to be because of the chaos he had caused at the parents conference!

"I really don't understand what you were thinking!" Jiang Xiaoqing shouted angrily. Afraid that her parents downstairs would hear, she quickly lowered her voice and exaggerated her expression a little, "You made such a big mess out of a simple parents conference!? I really gotta give it to you!"

"This...well...I can explain..." Zhao Yu also lowered his voice.

"I only want to make some money through honest means to share my dad's burden so that I can be a filial daughter. Why is it so difficult?" The young girl became more agitated, "If I were exposed, how would I face my teachers and classmates? My mom would be so upset if she found out. You know..." Jiang Xiaoqing started to cry as she spoke. In order not to make too much noise, she suppressed her cries in a heart-wrenching manner.

Zhao Yu had not expected her to cry so quickly, "Don't cry! Don't cry! From how you described it, you haven't been exposed yet, right? So we still have the chance to make up for it. First you've gotta tell me, what's the situation now? I'll help you settle it, alright?"

"Really?" The young girl was easy to coax. After hearing Zhao Yu say that, her tears stopped immediately.

"Of course, we're partners!" Zhao Yu pounded his chest and said, "Your business is my business!"

"Alright," Jiang Xiaoqing wiped her tears and said in a serious tone, "actually, I've made arrangements for ninety percent, and I'm only lacking your ten percent!"

"Huh, my...holy sh*t?" Zhao Yu thought. He blinked his eyes and finally understood that he had unknowingly fallen for the young girl's trick! It was really impossible to keep up with a top student!

"My classmates have already put out a story in the school newspaper about when you created a mess during the parents conference and searched through the entire data room. I've created a stir at school again!" Jiang Xiaoqing said, "My class teacher had called me into his office three times. He refuses to believe that you're my dad!"

"Mmm...neither would I!" Zhao Yu said truthfully.

"My class teacher checked my file and found out that my dad sells fruit! However, you had to impersonate a police officer, so..."

"Hey? What do you mean impersonate? I'm really a police officer!" Zhao Yu instinctually defended himself, being offended over the word "impersonate".

"Anyway, Mr. Wang has already called my house a few times," Jiang Xiaoqing continued, "but all of his phone calls have been intercepted by me! So, Mr Wang has decided to come my place for a visit tomorrow morning! If he meets my father, then...you should know the consequences!"

"Hmm," Zhao Yu frowned and said, "if that's the case, we have to think of a way to get your father out of the house tomorrow. I'll take over from there, and your teacher will not be suspicious!"

"I've already got that settled!" Jiang Xiaoqing said, "Early tomorrow morning, my dad will receive a message from the hospital informing him that my mom's hospital bill has won a prize in a lucky draw, and he will need to go to the hospital to collect the prize!"

"Huh, what! Wahahaha..." Zhao Yu could not control his laughter, "A hospital bill can win a lucky draw prize! Only a fool would believe that!"

"Hmmm..." Jiang Xiaoqing gave Zhao Yu a cold stare and said the words with pauses, "My—Dad—Believes!!"

"Uh oh..." Zhao Yu swallowed his saliva and thought to himself, "A dad with that level of intelligence, how could he have such a shrewd daughter? Is Jiang Xiaoqing really his flesh and blood?"

"Once my dad's gone, you can go to the shop and impersonate him!" Jiang Xiaoqing said while nodding her head.

"Hmm, but..." Zhao Yu pondered for a while and sounded a little worried, "Isn't there one more thing? I said that I was a policeman in front of so many people, but now I'm just supposed to be a fruit-seller? How do we get past that?"

"Well! I've settled that. You see..." Jiang Xiaoqing said as she took out a piece of paper. Zhao Yu took a look at it and almost fainted.

It was a certificate of a medical diagnosis that Jiang Xiaoqing had falsified. It was clearly written on the paper that Jiang Dafeng had severe split personality disorder!!!

Chapter 59: The Nerve-wracking Experience of Playing Pretend

After showering and lying on his own bed, Zhao Yu felt dizzy from all the things going through his head. In order to account for his behavior at the parent conference, Jiang Xiaoqing had faked a doctor's diagnosis! It said that her father, Jiang Dafeng, had major split personality disorder, and would sometimes pretend that he was a police officer, and thus had acted out of line at the parent meeting!

Holy sh*t! To think she could have thought up something so insane and unreasonable, it was hard to tell if she was a genius or insane? The diagnostic paper she had faked looked perfect. Even the stamp on the back was realistic. Zhao Yu really had no idea how she managed to get something like that. But the more exceptional Jiang Xiaoqing was, the more Zhao Yu felt nervous. Whenever he saw her, it was like seeing Li Dan's shadow! If Jiang Xiaoqing followed in Li Dan's footsteps, and only used her talent for crime, the result could be disastrous!

At first, Zhao Yu had not really believed Jiang Xiaoqing's story about her mother bein sick, thinking she was just a troubled child who used the money she stole from people's' accounts to play games. But after some digging, he realized that Jiang Xiaoqing's mother actually did have uremia, and that every month there was a huge medical fee. Jiang Dafeng did not make nearly enough money from selling fruits, thus their household had quite a few debts. Jiang Xiaoqing stealing from accounts was truly to help her family.

Lying in bed, Zhao Yu continued to ponder Jiang Xioqing's situation. How should he deal with this properly? On one hand, he did not want Jiang Xiaoqing to continue account theft. If that gets out, the kid's entire life could be ruined! But on the other hand, the child's desire to help her family was also respectable. To make her stop so suddenly could hurt the entire family! He sighed in despair.

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu slapped his head hard. He did not understand how he, who used to kill people without even batting an eye, had become so worried and emotional over one little girl.

At that moment, the Miracle System in his head suddenly started up. The system notified him that he had finished his adventure for the day. The completion rate was 87%, and he had earned another award. The reward was even stranger. It was an invisible telescope, able to see anything within five kilometers without assistance, it lasted ten minutes.

Zhao Yu sighed softly. The reward the system had given him was another classic specialty product. "Does it want me to keep being a detective?" Zhao Yu wondered.

Zhao Yu had wanted to sleep, but when he looked at the watch, he realized it was almost one in the morning! "It's already this late?!" Zhao Yu thought in disbelief. The system had ended so late that it was already a new day! Zhao Yu lit a cigarette without hesitation, and accompanying the violent coughing, started a new adventure quest.

"Xun Dui hexagram, wind and marsh. Wind is fluid but water is static. Logic is weak, but there will be gains in both riches and relationships." Hearing such difficult and hard to digest hexagram explanations, Zhao Yu could not be bothered to remember it, and simply closed his eyes and fell asleep.

The next morning at 8:30, Jiang Dafeng got the raffle message right on time. As predicted by his daughter, the fat man first excitedly hopped around for a bit, then told Jiang Xiaoqing to take care of the shop, and left on his moped!

Zhao Yu watched with amazement. Did the fatty have some kind of brain problem? What kind of hospital does raffles? That level of intelligence was pitiable.

After Jiang Dafeng left, Jiang Xiaoqing quickly called Zhao Yu downstairs to pretend to be her father at the fruit stand. It was the weekend, so Zhao Yu was resting and Jiang Xiaoqing did not need to go to school. So the two sat by the fruit stand, nervously waiting for Mr. Wang's visit.

For some reason, Zhao Yu was still a bit nervous, and started reciting the planned speech. Since they had not managed to talk on the phone before, they did noy know when Mr. Wang was coming, but that had not stopped Jiang Xiaoqing one bit. She had already installed a tracking software on Mr. Wang's phone, so they had known his location for awhile. Just as Jiang Dafeng left, Mr. Wang had already arrived at Shun Feng Street.

"Oh? Mr. Wang? How come you are here?" Jiang Xiaoqing feigned surprise when she saw her homeroom teacher.

Mr. Wang stood in front of the fruit stand and first glanced at Zhao Yu, then muttering, "I couldn't call your father on the phone, and was worried, so..."

Before Mr. Wang could even finish, Zhao Yu stood up from his seat in one swift motion and rushed in front of Mr. Wang and enthusiastically shook his hand, "Ah, so it's Mr. Wang! Hello, hello, hello to you!"

Mr. Wang's hand was in pain from Zhao Yu's forceful handshake. His expression was rather awkward, and he was still somewhat traumatized from the incident at the parent conference.

"He...hello!" Mr. Wang pulled his hand away with difficulty, and spoke as he scrutinized Zhao Yu, "It's hard to tell, you're so young, but your daughter's already so big..."

"Hehe, sometimes, I don't even believe it, hehehe..." Zhao Yu was all smiles. Jiang Xiaoqing slapped her head in frustration.

Zhao Yu also realized his mistake, and hurriedly picked up a banana, "Here, Mr. Wang, do you want some fruit?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine!" Mr. Wang waved his hand. "Hm...actually, I'm here to talk about your child!"

"Child?" Zhao Yu glared at Jiang Xiaoqing, "What's wrong? Did our Xiaoqing cause some sort of trouble again? Don't worry, I'll take care of her later!"

Jiang Xiaoqing slapped her head again, and could not even raise her head out of shame.

"Ah? How could you? How could you hit your child?" Mr. Wang glared at him, his eyes wide, "You see, Xiaoqing is our school's star student, you have to protect her! It's almost time for the High School Entrance Exam, as a parent, you have to take good care of your child!" He continued, "The reason I am here is mainly to assess your family's situation. See, if there is some difficulty, if..."

"Yeah, yeah! Huge difficulty! So, so, so much difficulty!" Zhao Yu was a pretty good actor, not even letting Mr. Wang finish his question, he had already started wailing, "Ah! My wife! She has uremia, every day it's examination after examination! We bleed money every day...ahh....our life...ahh..."

Jiang Xiaoqing nearly buried her head into the ground, and pulled at her own hair in frustration.

"Mr. Jiang, don't be too emotional...ah? Snot! Be careful of your snot!" Mr. Wang watched as Zhao Yu rushed at him with snot and tears all over his face, and retreated quickly.

Suddenly a moped pulled up, stopping in front of the fruit stand. A middle-aged woman wearing a sunhat appeared. She waved at Jiang Xiaoqing as she spoke,"Xiaoqing, hurry and give me two

watermelons. As long as they're the same size it's fine!" As she finished, she turned towards Mr. Wang and Zhao Yu who were currently scuffling. She raised her sunhat, and her expression turned curious.

Jiang Xiaoqing's heart skipped a bit. She paused a bit before she could answer, "Oh...Mrs. Ma, I'll get it for you now! Wait!" As she spoke, Jiang Xiaoqing hurriedly went to grab her watermelon.

Mrs. Ma was one of the regulars at the shop, and was very familiar with Jiang Xiaoqing's family. Jiang Xiaoqing prayed non-stop, "This is such a bad timing, please don't reveal anything!"

"Xiaoqing," Mrs. Ma was unfortunately quite nosy and asked, "What are they doing? Where's your dad?"

Even though Mrs. Ma's voice was not loud, everyone had heard her loud and clear. Mr. Wang's brows knitted, and he quickly turned a suspicious eye towards Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu looked at Mr. Wang, then at Jiang Xiaoqing. Jiang Xiaoqing also glanced at Mr. Wang, then at Mrs. Ma. In an instant, the atmosphere in the fruit stand thickened, as if the air itself had frozen.

Chapter 60: My Dad Is Really III

It was springtime and the sun was warm; however, in front of Da Feng Ge Fruit Co. the atmosphere was freezing cold.

Auntie Ma's words had made Mr. Wang highly suspicious, and he looked at Zhao Yu and Jiang Xiaoqing with a strange expression.

Seeing that their plot was on the verge of being exposed, Zhao Yu suddenly rolled his eyes and stared angrily at Auntie Ma. Like Guan Yu killing people with his long knife, Zhao Yu shouted, "You b*tch! I've finally caught you! How are you gonna escape this time!? You...swindler!"

Jiang Xiaoqing quickly played along and rushed toward Auntie Ma, "Oh no, Auntie Ma, my dad's going crazy again!" Jiang Xiaoqing pointed at Zhao Yu, wanting to let Mr. Wang see that that lunatic was really her dad, that her dad was really ill!

Auntie Ma was taken aback. She wanted to say something but Zhao Yu jumped at her and yelled. Baring his fangs and showing his claws, he looked as if he could eat a person alive.

Although Mr. Wang was unclear of the situation, he quickly grabbed Zhao Yu when he saw his manic behavior.

"Ah!" Jiang Xiaoqing hastily rushed toward Auntie Ma and tried to push her away, "Auntie Ma, my dad's condition is getting worse! You'd better leave quick! I'll send the watermelons over later!"

Auntie Ma felt dizzy. She wanted to ask more questions, but seeing the lunatic Zhao Yu, she was pale with fear and trembling.

"Bitch! Thinking of running away!?" Zhao Yu howled as he pushed Mr. Wang away. "Don't try to stop me, you know you're obstructing public service? I'm a policeman, I'm catching a criminal! Don't stop me...." With this, Zhao Yu picked up a few oranges and threw them at Auntie Ma.

"Ah!" Auntie Ma shuddered and guickly drove her car away.

"The criminal's gotten away! Don't stop me, I'm gonna catch the criminal!" To make his performance really convincing, Zhao Yu opened his eyes wide and struggled persistently, making Mr. Wang tired.

"Dad, wake up!" Jiang Xiaoqing pretended to be helpless as she cried in front of Zhao Yu. "The person that you wanna catch has surrendered herself at the police station! Cool down!" With this, the young girl went closer to Zhao Yu and stroked his chest.

Zhao Yu played along and softened down, his eyes relaxing. Throughout the entire process, he had skillfully imitated a lunatic to perfection!

"I'm sorry Mr. Wang, my dad's condition is getting more serious!" Jiang Xiaoqing helped Zhao Yu to the chair as she explained to Mr Wang, "He always thinks that he is a police officer, and everyone looks like a criminal to him!"

Mr. Wang heaved a sigh and felt helpless. After a long pause, he said, "Xiaoqing, it must be hard on vou!"

"It's alright!" Jiang Xiaoqing pretended to be strong and explained, "My uncles have already contacted the hospital, and they will bring my dad there for professional treatment in the next few days. I believe my dad will get better!"

"Tsk tsk..." Mr Wang looked at the lifeless Zhao Yu and sighed. "I did not expect your family to be like this. No wonder your father didn't pick up my call! If I had known, I wouldn't have asked him to attend the parent conference! But Xiaoqing, no matter how hard it is at home, you cannot neglect your studies!"

"Yes, Mr. Wang, don't worry!" Jiang Xiaoqing answered like a good girl. "I will not disappoint you! Studying is a piece of cake!"

"Mmm...that's good, that's good!" Mr. Wang wiped the sweat off of his forehead and said, "I'll get going then! Take good care of your father!" He signalled to Zhao Yu.

"Ah, Mr. Wang you're leaving, do you wanna take some fruits along!?" Zhao Yu stood up suddenly.

"No, no need! Get a good rest! I'm leaving!" Mr. Wang quickly turned his head and left the fruit store in a fluster.

"Goodbye, Mr. Wang!" Jiang Xiaoqing waved respectfully at her teacher.

After Mr. Wang disappeared at the end of Shunfeng Street, Jiang Xiaoqing stooped down in exhaustion, putting her hands on her knees.

Zhao Yu also let out a long breath. He was soaked in sweat.

"Off...Officer Zhao!" the young girl panted, "It's really soul-stirring to work with you! I was almost scared to death! Just now...just now...I thought we were doomed!"

Zhao Yu's lips were dry, the fear was still lingering. He had never felt that nervous, even when he was catching the culprit in the graveyard! "Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu patted his chest and sighed, "We almost got caught! Luckily I was quick-witted! Huh?" Zhao Yu raised his head and suddenly saw a group of people

running over from the other side of Shunfeng Street. The one leading the group was Auntie Ma, whom Zhao Yu had frightened off earlier! Shrewd as he was, Zhao Yu knew that the people were coming to handle him. He quickly slipped into the alley!

"Xiaoqing, Xiaoqing, are you okay!?" Right after Zhao Yu disappeared, Auntie Ma reached the fruit stall hastily and asked loudly, "Where are those two lunatics? Where have they gone to? He dared to call me a b*tch! I'm gonna kill him today!" Behind Auntie Ma were a few old neighbors of Shunfeng Street. They looked awe-inspiring with their brooms and hammers in hand, all there to back Auntie Ma up.

"What are you talking about, Auntie Ma? What lunatic? I don't understand?" Jiang Xiaoqing acted as if nothing had happened as she weighed the watermelon.

"Huh?" Auntie Ma was taken aback. "Are you sure? Xiaoqing, were my eyes playing a trick on me, or is there something wrong with you? Where are they? The lunatic? He even...even threw oranges at me! And said he's a...what...policeman!?"

"What are you talking about? Jiang Xiaoqing handed over the watermelon to Auntie Ma and said smilingly, "Total forty-two yuan, forty will do!"

"Ah!?" Auntie Ma pouted, and the neighbors looked at each other in consternation.

By that time, Zhao Yu had already reached the intersection of Shunfeng Street. Although it had been a thrilling process, he had finally resolved Jiang Xiaoqing's issue, and lifted a huge burden off of his shoulders. He felt relieved and started whistling a light-hearted tune again. However, just as he stepped out of the intersection, a white Subaru honked and stopped in front of him, blocking his way.

The driver lowered the window of the passenger side, and Zhao Yu saw that the driver was actually Qu Ping! Team Leader Qu sat firmly in the driver seat and curled her finger at Zhao Yu as she said bluntly, "Get in! Quick!!"