

Crazy 801

Chapter 801: Meeting My Father-In-Law-To-Be

For a moment, Zhao Yu felt as if lightning had struck him. He suddenly understood that day's hexagram! The Li hexagram clearly referred to Miao Ying's father, as her father was the middle-aged man who Zhao Yu had slapped that day!

Zhao Yu wanted to curse the system, but he knew that it was not the system's fault. After all, in the hotpot chicken shop, he had been the one to cause trouble!

Maybe, the original intention of the Miracle System was to let him get to know Miao Ying's father in advance, so that he could leave a good impression on him. However, instead of leaving a good impression, he had beaten up Miao Ying's father!

Zhao Yu's brain was reeling after finding himself in this situation. Countless ways of dealing with this awkwardness passed through his mind, but no matter how hard he racked his brain, he could only draw a single conclusion... He was fuck*d!

"Hey, Zhao Yu." Seeing Zhao Yu in a daze, Miao Ying punched him in his side unhappily.

"Eh?" Zhao Yu felt like he was suddenly waking up from a dream, then he hugged his fists and saluted the couple. "Nice to meet you!"

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward because of the few seconds of silence. Miao Ying's father could not help but give Zhao Yu a dissatisfactory look when he saw him.

As Miao Ying had been a captain of the criminal police, she was keenly observant, so she immediately noticed that something was wrong. So, she asked, "Dad, Zhao Yu, do you two know each other?"

Zhao Yu looked embarrassed and did not know how to answer. In the present situation, he couldn't tell the truth, but lying was obviously equally inappropriate.

"Are you kidding? How could we possibly know each other?" Miao Ying's dad answered as he smiled. He then reached out his hand to Zhao Yu and said, "Hello! It's nice to meet you!"

Zhao Yu was shocked and as he raised his head, he saw that Miao Ying's dad's cheeks were still swollen, which showed how hard his slap had been! Zhao Yu couldn't help but wonder why Miao Ying's father pretended not to know him.

He expected him to want to fight with him, or at least tell Miao Ying what had happened that day. So, he had to wonder... Why didn't he mention anything about that day? Is he afraid of losing face in front of his daughter? Or... Is he hiding something?

"Zhao Yu!" Now, Miao Ying was annoyed, so she smacked him on the head and asked, "What's wrong with you? What are you thinking about?"

"Oh... Oh..." Zhao Yu quickly reached out to shake hands with Miao Ying's father as he found an excuse for his strange behavior. "I... I just didn't imagine that your parents would look so young!"

He quickly turned to Miao Ying's mother and complimented the couple, "I thought you two were Miao Ying's brother and sister at first! Um... You didn't give birth to Miao Ying before you were 18, did you?"

Puff...

When Zhao Yu was speaking, a fat man was sitting beside the door and drinking water. When he overheard this last comment, he spit out the water that he had just drank.

"What nonsense!" Miao Ying muttered as she stared at Zhao Yu.

"Hmm..." Miao Ying's mother looked dissatisfied, but still replied politely, "Well... I'm flattered."

The father also reacted very kindly, as he shook hands with Zhao Yu and said, "Miao Ying has told me all about you. You've solved many big cases. I can't believe that you are so young. You're incredible!"

He deliberately emphasized the word "incredible," as if reminding Zhao Yu of his grudge.

"I'm flattered." Zhao Yu had no alternative but to act equally polite, according to the circumstance.

Just after he said this, he saw that Ran Tao and others had arrived! If they saw Miao Ying's father, he was done here! With this in mind, Zhao Yu rushed out, desperately trying to intercept them.

"Zhao Yu! You..." Upon seeing him flee the scene, Miao Ying was infuriated..

"I have to go to the toilet!" He shouted back at her, while he ran out of the door and headed straight to Ran Tao and the others, who had just gotten out of the car.

"Team leader... What's wrong?" Ran Tao saw Zhao Yu's pale face and instantly started to make fun of him, "Don't worry, we'll say something nice about you to her parents!"

Zhao Yu rushed forward to press him and the others back into the car. He then said, "Not one of you is to mention the hotpot chicken thing. Do you understand?"

"What?" Wu Xiumin asked, while Zeng Ke frowned, neither of them following Zhao Yu's meaning.

Just as Zhao Yu had finished speaking, Miao Ying came running after him and shouted, "Zhao Yu, the toilet's over there!"

When the group saw Miao Ying, they immediately greeted her in unison, "Greetings, deputy leader."

Miao Ying waved her hand quickly and said, "Just call me Miao Ying! Come on, let me introduce you to..."

With that, Miao Ying took them to her parents. Ran Tao, Wu Xiumin, and Zeng Ke were all there when the hotpot chicken fight had taken place, so at this moment, they were all embarrassed and shocked. Ran Tao almost knelt down in front of Miao Ying's dad.

Zhao Yu quickly pinched Ran Tao's back and scolded him, "Aren't you going to say hello? Don't be so rude!"

Hearing Zhao Yu's reminder, they finally understood what he had meant just moments earlier. They hurried to greet Miao Ying's parents, then stood to the side and did not speak.

Once again, the scene fell into stark silence. Fortunately, several guests came to the door at this moment, and Miao Ying's parents went to receive them. Zhao Yu's team members were so scared that they all broke out in a cold sweat.

"You guys... What's wrong?" Miao Ying was confused by their strange behavior. "Are my father and mother scary?"

They all glanced at each other, then fixed their eyes on Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu, however, pretending not to be aware of them, straightened his back and urged them, "Why don't you answer your deputy leader's question?"

Seeing that Zhao Yu was playing such a shameless trick on them, they wanted to tell on him immediately. Nevertheless, they were familiar with Zhao Yu's precocious personality, so Zeng Ke hastily covered for him and said, "No, we just haven't seen such a big house in our whole lives. We're stunned!"

"Yes!" Ran Tao agreed. "Our leader is so lucky that he is going to marry such a rich lady!"

"Okay! Well, then go and have a look!" Zhao Yu pushed Ran Tao aside, then took Miao Ying's arm and said, "I want to see our honeymoon suite first!"

After saying that, Zhao Yu hurriedly left with Miao Ying, but he had just walked two steps before he heard Cui Lizhu's voice from behind him, "What did you mean by hotpot chicken?"

Ran Tao rushed up and covered her mouth, hoping no one else had heard her. Luckily, it seemed like they hadn't.

When Zhao Yu and Miao Ying came to an empty room, Miao Ying pressed Zhao Yu onto the wall and asked him, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"What could I hide from you?" Zhao Yu was a lying genius, and he suddenly thought of an idea, so he asked Miao Ying, "Do you not know what I am worrying about?"

"Eh? What do you mean?" Miao Ying was really confused now.

"What do I mean?" Zhao Yu patted Miao Ying gently on her back, then said straightforwardly, "Your father... He did something wrong!"

Chapter 802: Secret War (I)

"Zhao Yu, are you on the wrong meds today?" Miao Ying was annoyed and asked, "How did my father offend you?"

Zhao Yu stood up straight in a hurry, then said solemnly, "Look at this big party. Why do you think that they invited so many people? This is not necessary..."

"Um... This is for our business. What's wrong with you?" Miao Ying frowned.

Zhao Yu replied in a slightly worried tone, "Others don't understand, but you should know! Aren't you afraid of being retaliated against by your enemies, now that and your dad just made such a big scene in New Zealand? Don't you remember why you chose to stay away from me at that time?"

"Oh..." Only then did Miao Ying understand Zhao Yu's meaning.

"Now is a special time, and your family should be more careful!" Zhao Yu pointed to the crowd in the hall, then said, "Look, you invited so many people, yet do not have adequate security. If bad people were to come here, what could we do? I am worried about this future father-in-law of mine!"

Miao Ying smiled satisfactorily. "Thanks, sweetheart, for caring so much! No wonder you behaved like that just now! Don't worry. To tell you the truth..." Miao Ying pressed Zhao Yu into the corner, then whispered, "This was deliberately arranged by my father! He just wanted to publicize his return, but after today, no one will know where he and my mother go! He used to do this all the time!"

"But... Isn't it a little too much?" Zhao Yu still looked worried. "How can their safety be guaranteed? I've dealt with those cruel agent killers before! I know what they are like!"

"No, it is all under control," Miao Ying said. "Although my father didn't explain to me in detail, I do know that he has a purpose and plan for doing things this way!"

Miao Ying's words startled Zhao Yu. Since her father apparently had a purpose in doing things way, then there must be a specific reason that he didn't speak up about the hotpot chicken incident.

Also, since Zhao Yu had received a Qian hexagram today, which was a combination hexagram, it was very likely that it contained a Kun hexagram in it as well.

In that case, once the Kun hexagram came out, things would quickly spiral out of control! In other words, today's party might really have something unexpected waiting for him!

"Okay... Now that you know that we have adequate professional security in place, you don't have to worry!" Miao Ying said. "You know, that huge, secret commercial war is really tense right now, and at such a critical moment, those people wouldn't dare to try anything!"

She then added, "Also, if they really send someone to assassinate us, they're being totally naive, as my father has already set a big trap for them!"

Miao Ying's last words finally made Zhao Yu feel more relieved. It seemed that her dad was indeed prepared. But, he hadn't seen the young man Mr. Gao today...

"Um... Meow," Zhao Yu asked jokingly, "That man you just introduced me to... He is not fake, right?"

"What? You can't live without speaking nonsense, can you?" Miao Ying shook her head. "And... Why do you call me 'meow' like a cat's sound?"

Without waiting for him to answer, she then tugged at his arm and said, "Come on, I'll show you around!"

Miao Ying then took Zhao Yu's hand and went into the hall happily. "In fact, I have not lived here much, as I grew up in Qinshan!"

“Oh?” Zhao Yu looked around at the big house and all of the guests, then asked, “Who lives here regularly?”

“No one. My parents stay overseas all year. They basically just have some people come by periodically to keep the place clean!” Miao Ying said. “This villa was awarded to my father by the government when he was young. In fact, it’s of little use to our family.”

“Oh, it’s useful! It’s a great tool to for you all to show off with! If I had such a big house, I...” Before Zhao Yu could finish his words, he changed his mind and said something else, “Of course it’s of no use to you, as you never need to show off.”

“Alas! You’ve been in the Special Investigation Group for so long, and yet you still talk such nonsense!” Miao Ying hugged Zhao Yu’s arm and sighed. “Nevertheless, I like it! If you become a knowledgeable gentleman one day, I will find it annoying!”

Zhao Yu murmured in his heart... If you knew about me beating up your dad, you would like me even more then!

“Well, I just noticed that your mother doesn’t seem to like me very much!” Zhao Yu said.

“My mother is always like that. She’s been a leader for too long. She is used to behaving as such.” Miao Ying laughed brightly. “As long as I like you, none of them dares to oppose our union! Let’s go! I’ll show you something nice...”

Miao Ying then pulled Zhao Yu into a big section of the house behind the hall. At the same time, in the corner of the hall, Ran Tao, Zeng Ke, and others were sitting there like fools, sighing and groaning.

Only Cui Lizhu, who was sipping a delicious cocktail, muttered to herself, “So, group leader Zhao beat up his Miao Ying’s father? This is really a great joke! How could it be a coincidence? All over China, in such a small hotpot chicken restaurant, they bumped into each other and had a fight...”

“My god, can you hush? There are monitoring devices everywhere!” Ran Tao said, “Don’t let anyone else hear you!”

“I don’t understand!” Wu Xiumin said, “Since that man is the deputy group leader’s father-in-law, why didn’t he get angry just now? Miao Ying’s father acted as if everything was fine between him and Zhao Yu!”

“Maybe today’s occasion calls for different social behavior!” Zeng Ke guessed, “After all, there are so many distinguished guests here, everyone must save face.”

“Our group leader must be miserable!” Cui Lizhu said. “When the party’s over and the important people leave, our leader is surely in big trouble!”

Ran Tao covered his face and asked, “So... How can we help our team leader fix all of this?”

“Yes!” Wu Xiumin nodded and said, “Team leader is very good to us. We have to help him!”

“Well, I agree!” Zeng Ke raised his hand. “Xiumin, tell me how I can help!”

“You should call an ambulance in advance,” Wu Xiumin said in a serious tone. “If our leader is beaten up, it will already be here to take him to the hospital.”

At this time, Miao Ying’s parents had just received a well-known millionaire at the door. Miao Ying’s mom immediately pulled Miao Ying’s dad aside and said gloomily, “Hey... You mentioned some big detective? I don’t think that man is anything like a detective! You asked me how our baby could date him... But... It’s not just him. Look at all of his team members. None of them look mentally sane! How can Ying stand to work with them?”

Miao Ying’s mother shook the father’s arm somewhat aggressively, then added, “You need to talk to her!”

“What are you talking about? You don’t know your girl? Go talk to her yourself!” Miao Ying’s father crossed his arms and cocked his eyebrows.

“Humph! It seems that you are quite satisfied with your daughter’s future husband, then!” Miao Ying’s mother said sarcastically. “Just now, you both looked straight at each other, yet did not flinch. You quite like each other, don’t you?”

“What are you saying... That I’m satisfied?” Miao Ying’s father raised his hand to his face and touched his cheek, which had not yet recovered from the slap earlier. He then said, “You don’t know what happened at all! If I were satisfied with this pairing, I would be a fool!”

“What happened?” Miao Ying’s mother noticed something strange for the first time. “Do you know him?”

“Humph!” Miao Ying’s dad clinched his fist and said fiercely, with anger in his eyes, “No matter what, he can’t steal my daughter away! Besides, I must make him pay for what he has done!”

Chapter 803: Secret War (II)

“Oh my god!” When Miao Ying led Zhao Yu to yet another big house, Zhao Yu was shocked. His mouth was wide open in surprise as he asked, “What the heck is this?”

He saw a huge cage, which had been erected in the middle of the big hall. “Haha, have you heard of UFC? This is a regular competition venue!” Miao Ying smiled.

She then explained further, “It’s my dad’s new hobby! Ever since New Zealand, he’s fascinated by it! Today, he has arranged several wonderful matches to take place!”

“I have heard of UFO... Or KFC...” Zhao Yu looked at the cage, while making a joke. He was still in disbelief.

“UFC is one of the world’s top combat events. It combines boxing, karate, judo, sanda, wrestling, Thai boxing and all kinds of skills within each fight. It’s known as the fight decathlon, and it is a very thrilling event!” Miao Ying said with a happy smile.

She then added, "Today, my father and his friends have invited several of the world's top fighters to come and engage in combat for the guests. In fact, there will be a little warm-up battle in just a minute! However, the most exciting ones will happen after dinner."

"What the heck? Rich people's lives are really interesting!" Zhao Yu shook his head and sighed.

At this moment, the cage was being surrounded by many of the guests. They held their mobile phones high above them and were taking numerous selfies. The whole hall was abuzz with activity.

"Why does your dad like this so much?" Zhao Yu pondered over this for a moment before he asked, "Is he a good fighter, too?"

"Of course!" Miao Ying said without hesitation. "When my father was young, he was a phenomenal agent. In fact, he was basically James Bond! But... Now that he's getting older, I hardly see him fight!"

"Then... Did you learn your skills from him? How come you fight so differently?" Zhao Yu couldn't help but ask. As soon as he finished speaking, he realized that he had almost exposed himself!

"How could he have time to teach me? Do you know why my parents spoil me so much? It's just because they feel guilty. I was always alone, like an orphan, during my childhood!" Miao Ying shook her head.

Then, she suddenly grasped Zhao Yu's arm and asked him doubtfully, "Zhao Yu, what do you mean by asking me these things? It's almost like you've already seen my dad fight!"

"Oh... No! I was really just kidding... Ha ha..." Zhao Yu hastily tried to correct his blunder. "Actually, I mean... Agents and fighters are totally different."

"Of course they are!" Miao Ying nodded. "Agents are quick and sharp, and no fancy moves are needed with them, while fighters need to amuse the audience. Also, they have to have great endurance, as the matches are quite long, apparently."

"Then... Is your dad a better fighter than you?" Zhao Yu asked again, trying to needle her for more information, without exposing himself.

"Why do you ask?" Miao Ying shook her head. "When I was a child, I tried to be a great fighter, so I would often ask my dad to spar with me and teach me. But, my dad wouldn't ever fight me. So, I don't really know who's better between the two of us! But, I do feel that I wouldn't win if we fought."

"That's strange..." Zhao Yu then asked again, "When your father saw me just now, he treated me like a stranger. Haven't you shown him my picture or something before?"

"Hey? Why do you care about my dad so much all of a sudden? Why are you asking so many questions?" Miao Ying was growing suspicious. She then turned and took two drinks from the waiter's tray and handed one to Zhao Yu.

"I'm just curious. After all, we'll soon be related!" A little lie was never hard for Zhao Yu. "I just wanted to know what your father thinks of me, too, I guess."

Miao Ying drank a little as she recalled earnestly, "At first, I didn't tell them about you! When I finally did tell them later, it was at the most crucial and tense time, and my dad was so busy that he didn't have time to care about who I was seeing at all."

She sighed. "Later, when I helped him get the materials, he asked someone to erase my identity, including all of my personal photos.." Miao Ying tapped her head, then said, "He must have seen your picture then! And... Just last month, when I wanted to join the Special Investigation Group, I gave him your picture then as well!"

She then turned to him and asked, "But... Why are you asking me this?"

Miao Ying took another sip and said, "Honey, it doesn't matter what happened in the past! The key is how you behave now. Didn't you say that my parents would be easy for you to woo? So... Show me!"

Zhao Yu nodded, but his eyebrows were all twisted and furrowed as he thought... So, when I was in the hot pot chicken shop, Miao Ying's dad had already recognized me!

Obviously, her father didn't fight just against the injustice! Maybe he wanted to display his severity and power to me. Unexpectedly, he failed!

But, as Zhao Yu was thinking back to when they met at the door just now, he couldn't understand why Miao Ying's father was clearly surprised to see him...

If he had known my identity as Miao Ying's beloved long ago, then why would he have been so surprised at seeing me here tonight?

"Hey? Look... Wow..." At this time, Miao Ying pulled Zhao Yu over to the iron cage. Under a spotlight, a foreigner suddenly appeared, wearing combat shorts.

This man was not very tall, but he was definitely well-built. Moreover, his eyes seemed cold and evil, which made people feel panic-stricken at a single glance. As soon as the man appeared, there was an explosive round of applause and cheers from the crowd.

"That's Sangrove!" Miao Ying said to Zhao Yu, "He is ranked second in the UFC standing, and he has 23 wins in a row! This man is a fierce fighter, both offensively and defensively. Moreover, he appears to have no weaknesses! My dad must have spent a lot of money to get him here!"

Zhao Yu was still pondering over his own affairs, so he didn't pay much attention to Miao Ying's words. He just casually asked, "So, would you like to try to fight him, my little martial nerd?"

"I wouldn't be that stupid! Ah... Look... It's about to start..." Miao Ying nervously patted Zhao Yu on his back, then Zhao Yu his attention turned to the cage.

At this time, another tall, dark-skinned player had come into the spotlight. The commentator had just said that he was a professional fighter from Mexico.

"Needless to say..." Miao Ying finished her drink and said, "This man is definitely not Sangrove's match! I've never even heard of him!"

"Eh?" Zhao Yu suddenly saw a very strange scene before his eyes. When the Mexican entered the spotlight and was ready to fight, Sangrove had turned his back towards him!

“Wow...” the audience screamed in unison as the atmosphere reached a climax!

“Wow! Not again!” Miao Ying nervously took Zhao Yu’s arm and said, “This is Sangrove’s signature move. Before the battle starts, in order to instigate his opponent, he turns his back to his opponent! He’s so confident!”

Zhao Yu wondered at how this guy could be even more arrogant than him! With a bell’s ring, the battle began! The Mexican player seemed very dissatisfied with Sangrove’s antics. As soon as the bell rang, he rushed straight at Sangrove.

As a result, Sangrove took a step forward, then leaped into the air.

Crack

His right foot kicked his opponent in the face! The Mexican fighter didn’t even have time to do anything before he fell on the ground and fainted. As the referee rushed forward to check him out, the audience could not restrain their excitement and began to cheer!

“Look... That’s his legendary ‘dragon tail’ move.” Miao Ying sighed. “When will I be able to fight like him?”

Zhao Yu snorted disdainfully and finished his drink. At this time, Miao Ying wanted to discuss something with him, but a waiter rushed over and said to her, “Please go to the study with this gentleman! Your dad wants to introduce you both to some distinguished guests.”

Miao Ying put down her drink, held Zhao Yu’s arm, and said, “Come on. Don’t you want to know more about my dad? Your opportunity awaits!”

“Hmm...” Zhao Yu frowned and had an uneasy sense of foreboding as they followed the waiter.

Seeing Zhao Yu hesitate, Miao Ying quickly tried to comfort him, “Don’t think too much. You just need to act like you usually do! My dad is easy to get along with!”

“Heh heh...” Zhao Yu couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. He thought that might be right... If he hadn’t slapped him!

But, since he couldn’t hide, he decided that it was better to face any consequences directly. So, Zhao Yu went with Miao Ying, holding his head high.

Chapter 804: Secret War (III)

The study was on the third floor. When Miao Ying arrived with Zhao Yu, Miao Ying’s parents had been waiting at the door for quite a long time.

Just as they had discussed in advance, as soon as they met, Miao Ying’s mother brought Miao Ying into the study to meet with all of their distinguished guests. Miao Ying’s father took this opportunity to take Zhao Yu aside.

After seeing that no one else was around, he said to Zhao Yu with a sullen face, “It appears that my 79 Sauvignon Blanc was wasted!”

Miao Ying's father then grit his teeth and added, "I thought the man who had helped us so much in New Zealand was a good guy. Hence, imagine my surprise when I found him to be just a bad rascal!"

"Oh... That wine was really good! Thank you!" Zhao Yu licked his lips, arched his back, and clenched his fists.

"Humph!" Miao Ying's father shook his head, then said coldly, "Unexpectedly, my hunch was quite accurate! After such a short period of time, we have already met again!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu felt strange. It seemed that Miao Ying's mother really did not know him, so he had to wonder... Was the hotpot chicken thing really just an accident?

Miao Ying's then father said angrily, "Boy! I have always been fair. So, now... I'm going to give you a choice. Get out of here and leave my daughter alone, and I promise you can leave safely!"

"Hmm..." Zhao Yu knit his eyebrows.

Since Miao Ying's father was being so straightforward, he didn't need to pretend any longer, so he immediately said, "Well, I admit that, in the restaurant, I was wrong. I apologize. Please forgive me. But... How could I have known that you were Miao Ying's father?"

Miao Ying's father scolded him immediately, "Let me tell you, I have principles, and no matter how poor, weak or ugly you are, I wouldn't care. But, it's impossible for me to let my daughter marry such an unprincipled and bullying scoundrel!"

"Okay." Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "In that case, I'll explain all of this to Miao Ying!"

With that said, Zhao Yu was going to walk into the study promptly to do just that, but Miao Ying's father was shocked and stopped him in a hurry. He then said angrily, "How dare you? Are you trying to threaten me?"

Miao Ying's father trembled as he asked, "Do you know that a single word from me could destroy your reputation? If I want you to disappear, that's easy too! Boy, you're screwing around with the wrong people!"

"Hey... Are you threatening me now?" Zhao Yu asked, his voice tinged with a little anger. "I don't care what I did to you before, but Miao Ying and I love each other, so no matter how you threaten me, I will never give up on us! Let's just go inside and explain all of this to Miao Ying..."

With Zhao Yu's collar in his one hand and his other fist clenched, Miao Ying's father seemed like he was about to attack him as he bellowed, "You ignorant fellow! You asked for it!"

Zhao Yu merely looked at him with a scornful look and replied, "Okay, I hit you! That was wrong! If you want to hit me back, I won't say a word."

"What are you two discussing?" At this point, Miao Ying suddenly came up to them and asked. Her father was startled and quickly let go of Zhao Yu's collar.

"What are you talking about? Are you two good now?" Miao Ying asked.

Zhao Yu frowned tightly, and just as he was trying to tell Miao Ying the truth, Miao Ying's father jumped forward and patted Zhao Yu on the shoulder, laughing as he said, "Ying, you're quite right! We're getting along very well with each other! Ha ha ha... He's a talented person... Quite like your daddy was back in the old days!"

As he spoke, Miao Ying's father's forehead was covered with a cold sweat. He secretly pinched Zhao Yu's back, warning him not to talk.

Zhao Yu found this both annoying and funny at the same time. It seemed that, although Miao Ying's father had a high authority and a prominent status, he also had his own weaknesses.

"Oh, old man, come on, we are waiting for you!" Miao Ying's mother did not expect Miao Ying to suddenly run out and interrupt the two men, so she had come out to play the mediator role.

After that, the four of them went into the study together. In addition to its large size and magnificent decorations, the study also contained precious works of arts, such as calligraphy, paintings, and so on.

The people allowed entrance to the study were limited to the top figures among the area's most elite and rich. Just at a glance, Zhao Yu recognized several business tycoons, as well as other familiar public figures.

As soon as he entered the study, Miao Ying's father took a glass of wine that was handed to him by the housekeeper, raised it high, and said a lot of grand remarks, welcoming the guests and thanking them for coming.

Miao Ying's father's sense of humor and witty words made the crowd laugh. Then, with a toast from Miao Ying's father, all of them raised their glasses high in the air.

After putting down his wine glass, Miao Ying's father suddenly grabbed Zhao Yu's shoulder and pushed him forward, introducing him to the others, "Everybody, may I have your attention, please! This is Zhao Yu, the leader of the Special Investigation Team of the Central Criminal Division. Have you heard about the Headless Female Corpses Case? That was solved thanks to him!"

"Oh..." The Headless Female Corpses Case had caused a sensation throughout the whole country, so as soon as it was mentioned, all of the distinguished guests cast looks of admiration towards Zhao Yu.

"Haha, here's another good piece of internal news!" Miao Ying's father kindly pointed to Zhao Yu and added, "Group leader Zhao is Ying's boyfriend, my future son-in-law!"

A middle-aged woman, who wore a lot of jewelry, said enviously, "The young man is so handsome and upright. He's a perfect match for your daughter!"

Another man raised his glass and said, "Congratulations!"

All of the other guests soon raised their glasses again to celebrate this news. Miao Ying's father also let the housekeeper pour Zhao Yu a glass of wine.

As he was quietly drinking his wine and smiling, Zhao Yu felt that all this was quite strange. After all, he thought that Miao Ying's father would take revenge on him rather than speaking so highly of him.

Zhao Yu didn't quite understand this, and he had to wonder... What tricks does Miao Ying's father have up his sleeve?

Chapter 805: Secret War (IV)

Unexpectedly, after the toast, Miao Ying's father introduced Zhao Yu to the rich people, one by one, while praising Zhao Yu a lot. Upon seeing this, Zhao Yu was anxious to know what he was up to.

However, Miao Ying was filled with joy by her father's actions. She had never thought that her father would appreciate Zhao Yu in this way.

Originally, she had thought that her father would treat Zhao Yu like a fool and ridicule him in public! But, after their introduction, her father had kept Zhao Yu, by his side, introducing him and chatting with many wealthy people.

At first, Zhao Yu was able to have a nice chat with the other guests, but once the rich guys started talking about their companies, international relations and the economy, Zhao Yu couldn't follow the conversation at all. Zhao Yu was simply not interested in these topics.

He felt bored, so he looked at Miao Ying, his eyes pleading for help. He would rather go to see the UFC battle than listen to these people's conversations.

However, when he looked back at her, he found that Miao Ying was chatting with her mother and several distinguished ladies. Hence, Miao Ying could not sneak away with him.

Therefore, Zhao Yu thought that he would use the excuse of going to the toilet to leave this place. He had not yet opened his mouth, when Miao Ying's father suddenly pulled him to the side and asked earnestly, "Zhao Yu, what do you think of the high-profile financing of Renado International Holdings?"

"Eh?" Zhao Yu was surprised by the question.

But, before he could reply, a silvered-haired old man hastily asked, "Isn't your daughter's boyfriend a criminal policeman? Is he also interested in financial investment?"

Miao Ying's father smiled and replied, "Zhao Yu is a well-rounded genius. He's knowledgeable of a little bit of everything! Otherwise, how could he solve so many big cases? Besides, I need someone who knows how to help me with such a large family property."

"This is so interesting!" The old man then repeated the previous question, asking Zhao Yu, "So, Officer Zhao, what do you think of the recent large-scale financing?"

"Um... This..." Once again, Zhao Yu was baffled.

It was at that moment that he realized that Miao Ying's father was setting a trap for him! He wanted to make Zhao Yu look like fool in front of everyone!

"Oh, dad... You must be confused!" Miao Ying had overheard her father's words, so she had rushed over to help Zhao Yu. "Zhao Yu graduated from a police academy, so why would he need to know about

finance and economy? We are criminal policemen, and we investigate criminal offenses, not economic matters!”

“That makes sense,” one of the rich guests said. He then explained, “Renado made a bold move recently. The French are the first to ban the wasting of food. It is said that the Senate recently announced the punishments for such infractions, as well as the rewards that it plans to use as incentives to stop this behavior. So, Renado should be able to get a big piece of cake now!”

“Yes,” agreed the old man. “My friend in France recommended Renado to me. As it clearly has the support of the French government, I’m going to buy into it!”

“Hmm...” At this time, Zhao Yu suddenly frowned. He then said to the old man, “Sir, if you really want to invest in something, you might as well invest in me! Ha ha...”

Everyone looked at him, doubts in their eyes. Seeing this, Miao Ying blurted out, “Zhao Yu, don’t talk nonsense.” She clearly thought that Zhao Yu was joking.

“Ha ha ha ha...” Zhao Yu stood up, deliberately facing Miao Ying’s father as he said, “Miao Ying is right. I am only interested in solving cases. I’m really not that knowledgeable when it comes to economy and commerce!”

He then added, “But I do think that business and cases have something in common! With my limited knowledge of Renado International Holdings, I suggest that you proceed with caution.”

After Zhao Yu said that, the people grew quite curious.

He then continued to explain his simile, “Just like you are solving a case, I will provide you with three clues pertaining to this situation. First, last November, the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations held a special meeting, where experts claimed that food releases greenhouse gases in the process of decaying. Therefore, the General Assembly called on all of its members to learn from France, thus using its legislation to prohibit the waste of food.”

Zhao Yu then said, “Secondly, in December of last year, Chad and a few other countries in Central Africa broke out in various armed conflicts. It is reported that several small Central African countries are also facing political chaos.”

He paused and took a breath, then said, “Thirdly, Renado’s share price in the Dow Jones market has soared over the years. It is said that there are several big Wall Street names backing it.”

After saying all of that, Zhao Yu opened his hands and concluded, “Well, I think that what I have just said is clear enough...”

“This...” Even Miao’s father was surprised to hear Zhao Yu’s analysis, and it left him quite speechless.

“Officer Zhao, what do you mean by saying all of this. Is there a problem with the company?” the silvered-haired man asked. “Is it not good news that the stock price has risen? Besides, financing is a unilateral channel... It seems that there is not much of a connection.”

“Oh, but there is!” Zhao Yu confidently said. “For example, if I feel that I’m going to fart... What’s the best way for me to do so? Do I make a big sound and let everybody hear it, or do I let out my gas little by little, thus making a silent fart?”

“It’s better if you keep it silent, I guess,” someone answered.

“Wrong! No matter how I do it, you can still smell it!” Zhao Yu laughed, then said, “The best way to handle the situation is to hold it back and not let anyone know you have to fart at all! But, in this way, I will inevitably suffer internal injuries!”

“Wow!” Zhao Yu’s novel theory immediately attracted all of the people’s attention.

“That’s what I’m talking about as how things relate to Renado. The company is suffering now!” Zhao Yu tried to explain, “This big agricultural food company’s main business is in French-speaking African countries. However, those countries are either caught in the middle of a war or are caught in a famine. If such a big company wants to save itself, it will definitely need to make a bold move!”

He then added, “In addition, it made their first big fortune after French made the law against the wasting of food, but now, under the appeal of the United Nations, all of the rest of the world’s countries are following this trend! In this way, Renado is no longer a sole role model, and it has lost its competitive advantage.”

He shook his head, then said, “What’s more, you can see from Renado’s share prices in the United States, it has never exceeded \$2.4 before, but has now suddenly jumped up to \$3. Don’t you think that’s a bit unusual?”

Zhao Yu laughed as he concluded, “According to my judgment, its fart is just now coming out! At this time, whoever wants to throw his money into it should think twice!”

“What the heck?” Upon hearing this, the man who had just said that he had invested in it rushed outside to make a phone call, while the rest of the people all looked at him with great surprise on their faces.

Miao Ying’s mother, who had been pouring wine into a glass, spilled it all over. As for Miao Ying, she just kept scratching her head, as she couldn’t understand what he had just said at all. She wondered... When did Zhao Yu become so knowledgeable about this stuff?

The most shocked person of all was Miao Ying’s father, whose eyebrows were almost twisting to the top of his head! He couldn’t believe what he had just heard!

Chapter 806: Secret War (V)

“This is ‘Drunken Zhong Kui’ by Wang Su, the great painter of the Qing Dynasty.” Zhao Yu pointed to a scroll on the desk and introduced it to the guests.

He then added, “It’s absolutely authentic! You see... The creases of the clothes are all in light ink. And... Look at the lines. They show that it is absolutely not a copy. If it wasn’t for the small patch in the upper right corner, the value of this painting would be worth no less than ‘The Wedding of Zhong Kui’s Sister,’ which is currently hanging in the museum!”

After saying that, Zhao Yu turned to the silvered-haired old man and said, “Mr. Yang is so generous to give such a precious painting to my future father-in-law.”

Hearing Zhao Yu's compliments, the silvered-haired old man waved his hands and praised him, "Officer Zhao is really a genius! I didn't know that you also dabbled in paintings and art!"

He then turned to Miao Ying's father and said, "No wonder you were introducing him to us so happily! It turns out that you had picked up a treasure!"

The crowd agreed and also began to praise Zhao Yu. It turned out that this painting was a gift from the old man with silver hair to Miao Ying's father. Just now, while everyone was talking happily, Miao Ying's father took it out for everyone to enjoy.

In fact, he had done that on purpose as an old trick. He claimed that Zhao Yu also knew about the painting, and he had asked Zhao Yu to comment on it, hoping to put Zhao Yu on the spot and make him look like a fool.

This had forced Zhao Yu to use the Invisible Analyzer again, which undoubtedly amazed the guests. Previously, his opinion about Renado had also come from his special device.

At this moment, Miao Ying's father, no matter how angry he was on the inside, forced a smile on his face and said, "Of course! Not anyone can marry Miao Kun's daughter! But, to be honest, it's also the first time that I am seeing officer Zhao's talent in arts appreciation. In that case, come here..."

Miao Kun then enthusiastically pulled Zhao Yu over to a brown-red porcelain item and said, "Zhao Yu, you can help me have a look at this porcelain! I've hired several experts to appraise it, but they can't tell whether it's the real deal or not!"

Only then did Zhao Yu learn that Miao Ying's father's name was Miao Kun.

"Oh, dad! Your tyranny is endless, isn't it?" Miao Ying didn't like the way that her father was treating Zhao Yu, so she quickly interrupted them. "If the experts don't even know if it's real or not, how can you expect Zhao Yu to know? Don't embarrass him, okay?"

To everyone's surprise, Zhao Yu simply blinked at Miao Ying, then said calmly, "Ying, don't worry. Naturally, I will help your father solve his problem. Let me have a good look at it..."

As Zhao Yu looked at the porcelain, he was astonished. "Oh, congratulations! This is a rare horseshoe cup from the Tang Dynasty. It is not only authentic, but it also worth a great amount of money!"

Miao Kun did not believe him, so he asked suspiciously, "How do you know that?"

"I am certain of it!" Zhao Yu said, while pointing to the porcelain. "Look... Its material, base, glaze and style are all perfect. Now, look at the connection between the color glaze and the base. Look closer. Imitations have fine, serrated lines, but yours doesn't. Yours is absolutely authentic!"

In fact, Miao Kun already knew very well that his porcelain was real. He had just wanted to embarrass Zhao Yu, but he didn't expect that Zhao Yu would see through his trickery.

"Oh, if you don't feel right about my assessment," Zhao Yu joked, "then you might as well give it to me. Then, I'll be the one getting rich! Ha ha ha ha..."

Zhao Yu words immediately caused a lot of laughter to fill the hall. Then, the jewelry lady said, "Boy, what's the hurry? Your girlfriend's father's stuff will be yours sooner or later!"

All of the people in the all laughed again, but Miao Kun felt embarrassed.

A wealthy man, who was wearing glasses and a white suit, said, "Officer Zhao is so good at this! In fact, can you help me? A few days ago, I got a bracelet. It cost me half the price of my Ferrari! Will Officer Zhao help me by taking a look at it?"

"Eh..." Zhao Yu frowned. He only had two Invisible Analyzers, both of which he had already used.

Just as Zhao Yu was about to refuse, the housekeeper rushed in and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, the match of Sky Wolf versus Lei Bin is about to start! Let's go to the grandstand together!"

"Oh, good!" Miao Kun nodded, then said, "Everybody, please come to the fighting cage!"

Miao Ying quickly asked the housekeeper, "Is that the same Lei Bin from Qinshan City?"

"Yes," the housekeeper responded. "Lei Bin used to be a taekwondo fighter, but he recently changed to compete in UFC!"

"It's really him?" Miao Ying exclaimed before she hastily asked, "Who is his opponent?"

"Oh... Sky Wolf is a Czech fighter!" the housekeeper said. "These two men are equal in strength, but they have never faced each other in a match. It's hard to estimate who will win."

Miao Ying tugged at Zhao Yu's arm as she whispered, "I can't believe that Lei Bin actually came!"

"Huh, that loser!" Zhao Yu said disdainfully. "If he regards himself as a fighter, even I can be a UFC fighter!"

"No. UFC is very difficult! Don't even try to act like you are that good." Miao Ying then asked, "By the way, how come I never knew that you know about things like the economy and arts? Are you really making so much progress in my absence?"

"Hey hey... It was just a coincidence that I knew that stuff. After the case was solved the other day, I just listened to some other people talking about it. That was where I picked up all of that info... Haha..." Zhao Yu was having a hard time explaining, as he was put on the spot.

"Who do you think you are fooling?" Miao Ying stuck out her tongue at him, then asked, "Do you think that I can't see what's going on? Just now, my dad looked so embarrassed. It must be because the two of you colluded with one another in advance. You two were acting, right? My dad is good at everything, but hates losing face in front of people. It's not good for you guys to do things like that."

Dong!

Hearing this, Zhao Yu did not know what to say, so he simply remained silent. They soon arrived at the grandstand, which was next to the study. Once all of the people entered this area, they could enjoy the battle taking place in the hall below via a panoramic view. It was a wonderful experience for them.

Lei Bin was wearing a black uniform, while the his foreign opponent was wearing red. The two men were ready for the battle to begin.

“Ha ha ha... The show is about to begin!” Miao Kun announced to the crowd. “Although Sangrove is clearly today’s best fighter, we can’t miss introducing a Chinese player! Are you interested in watching this warm-up, ladies and gentlemen?”

During the conversation, a young waiter with a laptop came over and stood in front of everyone. It turned out that they were going to give the crowd the opportunity to gamble on the fight!

Miao Kun stretched out his hands and said, “Come on and participate, everyone. Otherwise, it will be too boring!”

The old silver-haired man smiled, then asked, “You really didn’t learn anything in New Zealand, did you? Okay, I’m in. I’m Chinese, so I’m going to bet that the Chinese player will win. My bet is 200,000 RMB!”

The recorder instantly entered his bet into the laptop.

“I feel that the foreign player is more powerful!” a woman said. “So... I say Sky Wolf will win! I will bet 200,000 RMB, too.”

“Huh, don’t be so stingy in your bets!” a young man in white suit said. “I’ll go up to a million, betting that the Chinese boy will definitely win!”

Someone beside him scoffed. “These people don’t even know these two players. I am keeping my betting funds for Sangrove!”

In this way, many rich people began to place their bets. Then, Miao Kun’s eyes flashed, revealing his true purpose.

He slowly came over to Zhao Yu and asked, “Hey, Officer Zhao, what about you?”

Chapter 807: Escalation of a Secret War

“Dad, what’s wrong with you today?” Miao Ying stood in front of Zhao Yu and said, “We are all criminal policemen. Why are you letting Zhao Yu gamble with you? What are you thinking?”

“Never mind that!” Miao Kun laughed and said, “Just have fun! Officer Zhao, do you have money with you? If not, maybe I can lend you some!”

“Don’t be unreasonable!” Miao Ying was getting angry, and she took Zhao Yu’s arm and wanted to leave. “Zhao Yu, let’s go!”

“Ying! I won’t force him to make a bet if he doesn’t want to. Just stay here,” Miao Kun said.

A wealthy man, who was beside Miao Ying, said to her with a laugh, “Men have to stand up for themselves. Besides, it’s just for fun. Don’t take it so seriously!”

“Hmm...” Miao Ying’s face looked gloomy and sullen. However, in the face of such rich and distinguished guests, she was unable to say anything.

“Forget it. After all, I know that it’s not easy for the criminal police to earn a decent salary. Ha ha ha...”
At this moment, Miao Kun seemed to finally win his secret war with Zhao Yu. He then said, “Let’s just enjoy the game!”

At the beginning of their secret war, Zhao Yu had felt guilty, as he thought that he was wrong in beating up Miao Kun. So, he had wanted to change Miao Kun’s mind by proving himself to his future father-in-law. However, with the escalation of their secret war, Zhao Yu had become more disgruntled.

“Although I don’t earn much money, it’s enough to play your game a bit!” Zhao Yu said. “In fact, I think that your bets are too small! They’re not exciting at all!”

“What?” Miao Ying was surprised by his words. “Zhao Yu, are you as crazy as my dad is?”

Miao Kun and many of the other guests were also surprised. Miao Kun then asked, “Then, what kind of a bet do you think is exciting?”

“I’d like to ask what the odds are first. Don’t you have to make the rules clear?” Zhao Yu’s smart words surprised all of the others.

“Um... As I said, this is all just for fun!” Miao Kun frowned, then said, “Both sides are one two. Since I am the banker, I will make up for the price difference.”

“In fact, I still like to play Qie Sai!” Zhao Yu said. “After all, this is not a formal combat fight. Someone might play dirty in secret! So, I say we can wait for the combat to start, first look at the situation of both sides, and then bet. This is called Qie Sai! Qie Zhuang, on the other hand, is to bet after the beginning of the last round, which will help to eliminate any cheating!”

Miao Kun was also a sort of expert in this, so he immediately asked, “But... If we let the guests choose Qie Sai or Qie Zhuang, won’t all of them just choose Qie Zhuang and wait until the last round to bet?”

“Not necessarily. If you want to play Qie Zhuang, you need to double the stakes first!” Zhao Yu said. “The more rounds you watch, the higher your stakes become.”

Miao Ying was silent upon hearing this, and she was so angry that she took another glass of champagne from the waiter and gulped it down in one swig!

“Then... How are you going to play this?” Miao Kun turned his eyes to Zhao Yu and said, “As I said, I invited so many good fighters here, just to have fun! So, officer Zhao, you can play as you want!”

Zhao Yu laughed and said, “Then... I will choose Qie Zhuang, and I’ll bet ten million!”

Miao Ying couldn’t help but spit out her drink upon hearing the number. Meanwhile, none of the wealthy guests could even respond. They all just stood there, speechless.

“Ten million is just a little fun!” Zhao Yu said lightly, “If I lose, I will have to give you ten million, but if I win, you’ll have to pay me ten million! It’s that simple!”

“You... Are you sure about this?” Miao Kun couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

“Sure!” Zhao Yu laughed.

“Officer Zhao, although it’s an entertainment event... We’re not kidding. Do you really have... Ten million?” Miao Kun asked, doubt filling his eyes.

“Of course! I’m not kidding!” Zhao Yu remained confident.

“Ok. Since you are so sure of yourself, then I’m afraid the players can’t wait. Come on, let’s see who will win!” Miao Kun said as he looked at the housekeeper.

The housekeeper then immediately notified the staff below via the speaker on his ear. With a bell’s ring, the match finally began.

Lei Bin and the foreign player soon met in a fierce confrontation. At this time, Miao Ying pinched Zhao Yu fiercely and pushed him into a corner. “Do you know what you are doing? Are you crazy?”

“Rest assured!” Zhao Yu pointed to the cage and said, “If either one of them win in the first two rounds, I don’t have to bet on the last round...”

“Zhao Yu, I know you got a big bonus for the Golden Buddha Temple Case!” Miao Ying said worriedly. “But, you almost died in the process! You can’t waste that money! I don’t understand you. Are you and my dad both taking the wrong medicine today?”

“It’s going to be okay!” Zhao Yu smiled at her. “Sooner or later, we are all going to be one family, thus sharing the same funds. Whether I get the 10 million or your dad does... Either scenario is acceptable. Ha ha ha...”

“You... You are even laughing now?” Miao Ying stamped her feet in anger. In her opinion, no matter who won or lost, she would be miserable.

As Zhao Yu was explaining things to Miao Ying, Miao Kun quietly called the housekeeper over to the side. Carefully avoiding Zhao Yu’s sight, he said to the housekeeper in a low voice, “Ask the two players to last until the final round. Then, wait until Zhao Yu makes a bet. Then, you must make sure that Zhao Yu loses that bet!”

Miao Kun grit his teeth, then growled, “No matter what, I will always be the winner!”

Chapter 808: Intensity

The octagonal cage in Miao Kun’s house was almost the same as the one in the regular UFC competition field, and the competition rules were the same, too. Lei Bin and the Czech Sky Wolf would fight three rounds in total, each round lasting five minutes each.

If there was no knockout, or no one admitted defeat during the fight, the referee would give the final judgment in regards to points. Much to Zhao Yu’s surprise, Lei Bin had shown great strength since the beginning of the fight.

Using his Taekwondo techniques, he successfully dealt out high position attacks, making the Czech fighter very uncomfortable. Throughout the first round, Lei Bin maintained an overall advantage over his opponent.

When Zhao Yu saw Lei Bin's excellent performance, he was surprised that Lei Bin's skills had improved so much in just half a year. At this point, if Zhao Yu was to fight him, Zhao Yu might not be able to win!

In the first round, Lei Bin also kicked Sky Wolf, causing him to fall to the ground for several seconds. Although Sky Wolf eventually stood up, it was clear that his morale was affected. It truly appeared that the Czech would not be able to hold out until the second round.

Seeing this situation, Miao Ying felt relieved. As long as Lei Bin won before the last round, Zhao Yu didn't need to gamble with her dad.

However, when the second round started, it looked like the Czech coach must have come up with a new idea, as Sky Wolf began to attack Lei Bin in close-range, while focusing on his lower body. When Zhao Yu and Lei Bin had fought before, Zhao Yu had also found that Lei Bin's lower body was weak.

Because Lei Bin was tall, he was not very strong in ground skills. However, throughout the second round, Lei Bin still maintained an advantage.

Ding Ding Ding...

The bell rang, signaling that the second round was over. At this point, the two sides were even.

"Dam*!" Miao Ying cursed gloomily. "When Sky Wolf got up just now, Lei Bin only needed to issue one side kick to end it!"

"Ha ha ha ha..." Miao Kun came over to Zhao Yu with a look of satisfaction on his face. He then said, "Officer Zhao, get ready to place your big bet!"

"Don't worry," Zhao Yu said. "But... We still need to wait until the last round starts. That's called Qie Zhuang. Otherwise, someone might cheat!"

"Rest assured, although I am the banker, neither Sky Wolf nor Lei Bin were invited by me!" Miao Kun said earnestly. "The match is absolutely fair! Don't forget that the winner will win a million RMB!"

Miao Kun's words made Zhao Yu feel strange. Not only was Zhao Yu a very excellent detective, but he was also quite familiar with this kind of gambling. Hence, he had already noticed that, if Lei Bin really wanted to win, he could have done so within two rounds!

It seemed to him that this match was pre-arranged to ensure they would have a third round. However, since Zhao Yu had already made a promise to Miao Kun regarding the betting, he had no way to back out now.

Ding Ding Ding...

After a short break, the third round finally started. Because Zhao Yu had made a bet of 10 million RMB, the atmosphere in the stands suddenly became very tense. The rich people all held their breaths and didn't even dare to speak.

However, the audience that was in the hall was different. As the audience members shouted, Lei Bin and the Czech fighter continued to fight. Maybe it was because the Czech player had used up too much of his physical energy, but he started using close attacks after only a few punches.

“Hey, Officer Zhao, this match might end at any time. What are you waiting for? Make your official bet!” Miao Kun urged him, while the recorder, who was sitting next to him, was waiting to officially record Zhao Yu’s bet.

Unexpectedly, at this critical moment, Zhao Yu started to cough nonstop.

“Hmm...” Miao Kun was still awaiting his answer.

Zhao Yu coughed for a long time. Then, he took a sip of his drink. After he finished drinking, he said slowly, “Okay! Ten million... All on Lei Bin.”

“Okay.” The recorder immediately entered the bet on his laptop.

“Haha! That’s great!” Zhao Yu took Miao Ying’s hand and said to her, “Let’s go watch the fight!”

Then, they left their seats and went stand at the railings of the grandstand. As soon as Zhao Yu left, Miao Kun immediately winked at the housekeeper. The housekeeper nodded slightly, then quickly said something into his speaker, seeming giving orders to someone. However, even though he repeated himself several times, there was no response.

“Hello... Hello...” The housekeeper began to sweat, while his voice got louder and louder.

Miao Kun noticed the confusion, but just when he was going to ask what was the matter, Zhao Yu ran from the side and shouted, “Hey! Look! I’m going to win. You, big banker, must see that clearly!”

Then, he took Miao Kun by the shoulder and pulled him to the front. Miao Kun was frightened by Zhao Yu’s aggressive movements, but in order to save face, he had to go with Zhao Yu. Therefore, he could not give the housekeeper any more tips at the moment.

As he watched him leave, the housekeeper was confused. He rushed out of the grandstand and tried to use his mobile phone to contact the staff. But, there was no signal at all!

The housekeeper was so anxious that he rushed downstairs to where the staff was. However, he had just run to the corner of the second floor, when he bumped into a guest that had a tray in his hands!

Crash...

As they bumped into each other, the glasses fell to the ground and broke. Moreover, the housekeeper almost fell down the stairs!

“Ouch...” the guest cried out and pointed at the housekeeper. “Watch where you are going! Hey... You come back... I haven’t finished with you, yet!”

With less than two minutes left in the last round, the housekeeper ran in haste. After falling down, he immediately climbed up from the ground and rushed madly forward.

At this time, Zeng Ke ran down from upstairs and asked the guest that the housekeeper had just bumped into, “What the he*I? Ran Tao, why did you let him get away?”

It turned out that Ran Tao and Zeng Ke had already been ordered by Zhao Yu to come here to stop the housekeeper from giving any information to the staff!

Um... I don't know!" Ran Tao looked confused. "He fell down... I couldn't stop him!"

"We're done..." Zeng Ke shook his head in dismay. "If our leader loses 10 million, both of us will be in big trouble..."

At this moment, the housekeeper ran madly to the cage. However, he couldn't shout out, so he had to make gestures to the staff instead.

However, to his great surprise, great changes had taken place in the combat field at this moment. After Lei Bin hit the Czech player with a whirlwind kick, he aimed straight for the man's face!

Of course, Lei Bin knew that he had not been given the order to win, so he couldn't hit Sky Wolf too hard with this punch. Therefore, he deliberately hesitated a bit, leaving enough time for the Czech player to dodge his move.

But, unexpectedly, when he was about to hit the Czech player, the power in the entire building was cut off! The hall was suddenly completely dark! In the darkness, the guests heard a crack as Lei Bin's fist hit the Czech player's face!

Bang!

The blackout lasted just for a blink of an eye. Less than two seconds after it happened, the hall was bright again.

However, when the lights came back on, all of the people were shocked to see that the Czech player had fallen to the ground! Seeing this, the housekeeper knelt on the ground in despair.

All of the other staff members were also surprised. The referee then declared Sky Wolf's defeat after counting for several seconds.

At that moment, Lei Bin was also baffled. If it wasn't for the blackout, Sky Wolf would have absolutely avoided his punch! He had to wonder...

How come there was a sudden blackout? He was at a complete loss and could only look blankly at the grandstand.

Chapter 809: Another Plot

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In the lounge, Miao Ying's mother complained to Miao Kun, "Hey! Our goal is to make officer Zhao Yu leave Ying, right? What is all of this for? You praised him so much that he even called you his father-in-law, and now, you gave ten million to him! You've never even been that generous with me!"

"All right, don't you mess things up!" Miao Kun's eyes were red, and besides being angry, he was totally shocked. He could not have imagined that he would lose!

After all, he had managed all of the fights. All of the organizers, contestants, and even the referees had to listen to his commands. But, unexpectedly, Zhao Yu had won the bet, even under such foolproof conditions!

Losing the money was a trivial matter, as such an amount was not a big deal to Miao Kun. However, losing face was!

“Sir...” At this time, the housekeeper rushed over and whispered to Miao Kun, “We didn’t find out the reason for the blackout. Also, even if someone touched the power supply, it wouldn’t affect the camera, as the cameras are all powered with batteries. But, strangely, they also powered down when the power was cut off! Moreover, it was not only the cameras, but the cell phone that I was using went dead, too!”

After hearing this, Miao Kun asked, “What about Lei Bin?”

The housekeeper said, “Lei Bin said that Sky Wolf would have absolutely dodged his punch, but the electricity was cut off, so he screwed up. Now, he is really angry with himself.”

“Idiot!” Miao Kun slammed his fist down on the table fiercely and shouted at the housekeeper.

He then said, “Okay, leave me alone! Go get ready for dinner and make preparations for Sangrove’s grand finale. Fortunately, the guests did not see anything wrong, and they just thought that I didn’t want the money from Zhao Yu.”

The more Miao Kun thought about the fight, the more he shivered with rage. The housekeeper had never seen Miao Kun so angry, so he quickly left.

“Calm down! Let’s forget about it!” Miao’s mom advised her husband. “Our daughter is not a child anymore. Since she has made her choice, then we just must let her do as she wants! After all, Miao Ying suffered a lot when she was young because of us.”

“I was wrong!” Miao Kun frowned and said. “I underestimated Zhao Yu!” I forgot that, in New Zealand, so many professional killers and agents didn’t even catch him. It’s really all my fault. I underestimated our enemy!”

Miao Kun said sadly, “Alas, when the Secret Service handed me Zhao Yu’s information, I didn’t even take the time to read it. So, I didn’t remember his appearance! I really can’t imagine... This man gave me such a big surprise...”

“The Central Criminal Division... The Headless Female Corpses Case...” Miao Kun recalled all of these things in great angst. “He even knows the real intentions of Renado, as well as the inside story of the Wall Street tycoons! He is even proficient in antique painting and calligraphy, and he knows art! He’s also a gambler...”

Miao Kun hammered another heavy blow on the table as he said, “We were all deceived by him!”

His wife was also shocked, and she asked, “So, who do you think he really is?”

“Hmm... In my opinion, this man is a real genius!” Miao Kun said. “Or, behind him, there must be a truly powerful organization! Think about it... Signal shielding, the power being cut off... Those are things that ordinary people just can’t do!”

He then added, “As far as I know, only the most advanced magnetic storm bombs can achieve that kind of effect! However, the magnetic storm bombs will be damaged if people use them even once, and it is impossible that the electricity could come back on in a short time!”

“Eh?” Miao Ying’s mother was frightened when she heard this, so she said, “Then... Stop competing with him! Let’s wait till we find out more information about him.”

“No!” Miao Kun said ferociously. “I cannot just sit by and watch! I can’t let my daughter marry such a mysterious person! Moreover, this man has a bad temper. He is a hooligan! I can’t risk my daughter’s happiness. Besides, I don’t know whether this man is an enemy or a friend. If he has any secret purpose in pursuing Ying, it could be dangerous for her!”

“Hmm...” Miao Ying’s mother then said soothingly, “Don’t think too much about it, old man. After all, he helped us in New Zealand! If he’s not with us, why would he give us the information in the case at the Landing? At the very least, he is a true Chinese patriot!”

Miao Kun clenched his fist and said coldly, “You’re right. But, either he is our friend or our enemy. I need to bring our grudge to an end first.”

“What? Old man, are you saying that you want to...” Miao Ying’s mother looked worried.

Before his wife could even finish talking, Miao Kun stood up and went to the hall, followed by his wife.

In the hall, Zhao Yu was explaining to Miao Ying, “Don’t be angry, okay? You know that I’m a proud person. I can’t lose. How about this... If you think I’ve done anything wrong, I’ll give my back the ten million now, okay?”

“Okay!” Miao Ying frowned. “It’s not about the ten million at all! Don’t you think that it’s very odd that you won? And... What about this blackout?”

“I don’t understand what you’re saying?” Zhao Yu was puzzled.

“You think I don’t know what’s going on?” Miao Ying asked. “My father is acting so strange today. I’m afraid that he deliberately lost to you!”

Zhao Yu wanted to tell her the truth, but seeing that Miao Ying was suspecting her father, he gave up that thought immediately and asked, “I don’t understand why he would want to lose to me...”

“You are still not telling the truth, are you?” Miao Ying squinted at him. “My father must have promised you something. There’s no reason that you two would behave so weirdly at the same time otherwise! You two must be playing some tricks.”

“Um... This...” Zhao Yu scratched his head as he thought to himself... It seems that Miao Ying really hasn’t participated in a criminal investigation for a long time, as her observation skills have somewhat diminished. Clearly, Miao Kun set a trap for me, trying to disgrace me!

Miao Ying stubbornly believed that her father and Zhao Yu had planned this together. Zhao Yu wanted to explain more, but at this time, Miao Kun and his wife entered the hall from the main entrance. With the spotlight shining, Miao Kun picked up the microphone and greeted the guests.

After a few minutes of conventional greetings, he said with a smile of exultation, “Dear guests, our dinner is about to begin, and the final battle of Sangrove and Essien the Beast is about to start as well! I hope you’ll have a good time tonight!”

Upon hearing this, Miao Ying quickly approached Zhao Yu and said, "Essien, an Israeli fighter, is a new star of UFC. After his debut, he seems to be invincible, and is now ranked 11th in the world! Nevertheless, he has never had to fight Sangrove, so tonight will be a good show!"

Miao Ying had just finished speaking, when suddenly, something happened on the stage. First, the housekeeper rushed up the steps and whispered something to Miao Kun. Then, Miao Kun's face suddenly changed!

"Oh, sorry everybody!" Miao Kun said in embarrassment. "I just received some unfortunate news! Mr. Essien was sent to the hospital because of a sudden illness! So... I'm afraid that tonight's battle..."

Upon hearing this, everyone began to despair.

"Oh... Never mind... Tonight's show will continue!" Miao Kun suddenly changed his mind. "Mr. Sangrove will be here for the battle later, but his opponent will be replaced by my future son-in-law, Zhao Yu! Come on! Please give him a round of applause!"

Chapter 810: Lose Your Head

"Wow..." Miao Kun's announcement came as a shock to all of the guests.

"Dam*!" Zhao Yu cursed as he heard what Miao Kun had just announced.

Before this, he had a feeling that Miao Kun would never let him get away with this so easily. However, he did not expect that Miao Kun would publicly push him onto the guillotine!

The spotlight suddenly pointed at Zhao Yu. As Zhao Yu blinked his eyes vigorously, his expression became very complicated. Now, he had no way out, so he had to stand up and wave to the guests, acting as if nothing was wrong. Meanwhile, all of the wealthy people applauded.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Miao Kun said, while holding the microphone. "Officer Zhao is marvelous. He is a chief criminal policeman and the famous detective who cracked the Headless Female Corpses Case! Officer Zhao is not only able to solve cases, but he is very good at kung fu, too! In the police force, he has no rival!"

Zhao Yu smiled faintly, as he had nothing to say. If he stood up against what was happening at this time and refused to fight, he would only make himself a laughing stock.

But, when Zhao Yu looked at Miao Ying, who was next to him, he saw that Miao Ying's reaction was quite abnormal. She was enjoying a cocktail, and it seemed that she didn't care about what was happening at all!

"In order to show my sincerity, I would like to bet two million dollars on my prospective son-in-law!" After announcing that, Miao Kun gave the microphone to the host.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the fight is about to begin. Let's cheer up!" The host shouted. "The big detective challenges Sangrove, a rare battle in the world..."

Upon hearing the host's promotion of the fight, all of the guests on the scene got excited and started to make their bets. However, it was conceivable that no one would bet on Zhao Yu, regardless of the odds.

This was because everyone who knew even a little bit about fighting knew that Sangrove was a professional fighter, who was ranked second in the world! As for Zhao Yu, he was just an ordinary policeman!

Although Miao Kun had repeatedly emphasized that Zhao Yu was his prospective son-in-law, people did not worry that Miao Kun would arrange a fake fight in order to ensure that Zhao Yu would win. After all, Sangrove was a popular professional, and if he lost a fight on purpose, it would inevitably ruin his reputation and maybe even his whole career!

Because of this, Sangrove couldn't lose to Zhao Yu. At most, he would simply spare Zhao Yu's life.

"Come here, Officer Zhao!" When Miao Kun came over to Zhao Yu, he took him into the dressing room and said with great emphasis, "The time has come to show your strength! I know that you are a daring man! Hence, I look up to you. No matter what the result of this fight is, I will always back you..."

"Oh, I'm flattered!" Zhao Yu smiled on the outside, but cursed him inwardly... You ruthless old fellow!

"Man always pays for what he has done wrong!" Seeing that nobody was looking at them, Miao Kun immediately grit his teeth and said, "Boy, I can leave you an open back door in the dressing room! You can run away now, and never come back..."

Zhao Yu smiled coldly as he said indifferently, "Father-in-law, do you still think so little of me?"

Not waiting for him to reply, Zhao Yu continued, "Oh, don't you remember how you scolded me in the restaurant?"

Zhao Yu then said coldly, "I can tell you very responsibly that you were right! I am a hooligan! So, your choice to compete with a shameless hooligan is your biggest mistake thus far! From the very beginning, you have lost!"

"What do you mean?" Miao Kun was puzzled by his words, and he wanted Zhao Yu to explain, but the staff had already come to take Zhao Yu away to change his clothes.

Miao Kun had no choice but to go to upstairs and return to the stand.

The silver-haired old man quickly stopped Miao Kun and asked, "What's wrong with you today? Miao Kun, are you trying to kill your daughter's husband? That's not reasonable! Why would you make such an arrangement?"

"Yeah!" The millionaire woman agreed. "Although it's just for fun, as long as he goes on stage, he has to sign a waiver of liability! Even though you want to test your future son-in-law, you can't use this cruel and dangerous method, can you? What will your daughter say?"

The young man in the white suit then asked, "Why would you send an amateur to challenge a world champion? Let's find someone who is more of a match for him. Is Lei Bin okay to fight him?"

It seemed that no one present was satisfied with Miao Kun's arrangement. As Miao Kun was trying to explain to them, the housekeeper rushed over, waving to Miao Kun, so Miao Kun had to walk towards him to see what he wanted.

"Sir! Shoot! Sangrove has refused to fight!" the housekeeper said anxiously. "When he heard that we were going to replace Essien with an unknown person, he refused to fight! He said that it would be a great insult for him if he competed with a nobody! Also, when he heard that his opponent was your relative, he got even angrier!"

Miao Kun then held up two fingers and replied, "Okay. You tell him that, as long as he is willing to fight, I will give him an additional two million euros! Also, tell he that he must use all of his true strength, and remind him that he absolutely cannot show any mercy to his opponent, and as long as he does not kill Zhao Yu, I promise to have another reward for him!"

"But..." The housekeeper hesitated.

"No buts! Go now, and do as I say!" Miao Kun was so angry that he lost his temper and shouted, "I will humiliate him this time!"

The housekeeper dared not disobey him, so he turned around and ran away to negotiate with Sangrove.

"Zhao Yu, I'd like to see if you really possess remarkable abilities!" Miao Kun muttered fiercely. "This time, let's see what you can do!"