

## Crazy 81

### Chapter 81: True to My Words

"I have never seen something so foolish in my entire life!" At the Disciplinary Department of the Police Academy, the person who oversaw the police training, Department Leader Yang, slammed the table as he roared, "You two...you two, what do you even want me to say? Are you guys having cat fight?!"

On the two ends of the table, stood Zhao Yu and Miao Ying, both dirty and bruised.

"I'm telling you guys, I'm going to call your branch offices right now and see how your bosses want to take care of you!" The department leader was so angry that his hair was standing on end, "What is this! You guys even have honorary status! Look at you guys! What's the difference between you guys and delinquents? Raising your fists as soon as you guys don't like each other? Did you want to take the police academy down with you?"

The department leader was still scolding the two, but Zhao and Miao did not take a single word in, the two were still staring at each other in the office, throwing daggers with their eyes! They looked as if they still wanted to fight!

"The two of you are both police officers from this department!" Department Leader Yang slammed the table, then started trying to guilt them, "Can we be a bit more professional? How could a perfectly fine grappling lesson end up like this?" Suddenly, he noticed the two glaring at each other, "Hey, did you guys...hear me at all? Still aren't satisfied?"

"Mr. Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying completely ignored Department Leader Yang's existence and crackled her knuckles as she spoke fiercely, "I'll tell you right now, don't ever let me see you again, otherwise...I'll kill you on sight!"

"Tsk, tsk..." Department Leader Yang knitted his brows, and was about to talk when he heard a loud "pah" sound. He turned and saw that Zhao Yu had actually squeezed the glass cup in his hands so hard it shattered. The glass pieces went all over the floor!

"F\*ck! You think I'm scared?" Zhao Yu tilted his head and continued stubbornly, "Same! Kill on sight!" The two tilted their head back, and walked out of the office enraged. During the entire process neither of them had even looked at the poor highest official of the training camp!

"Hm...mmm..." Department Leader Yang almost went crazy with anger, shuddering in rage, "Fine! I'm done! I'm done! These two...maniacs!"

That night, Zhao Yu's painful wailing came from one of the dorms in the police academy. Hu Bin and Lan Bo were helping Zhao Yu with his countless bruises and injuries, sanitizing here, applying medicines there, the pain caused Zhao Yu to wail nonstop. He really was quite hurt. According to the rules, he definitely should have gone to the doctor, but Zhao Yu was too ashamed to go and insisted on taking care of it in the dorm.

The two friends praised him endlessly as they applied medicine on Zhao Yu, calling him the hero of heroes. To be able to fight Miao Renfeng as an equal had truly helped the rest of male trainees to feel

proud! But Zhao Yu turned and scolded Lan Bo, asking why they did not tell him earlier that Miao Renfeng was so fierce? Why would he have bothered her if he had known?

“Ah...” Zhao Yu stroked his own butt. That kick called “Breaking the Iron Gate,” made him feel like he was going to end up disabled.

In the midst of Zhao Yu’s painful wailing, the system suddenly started. The system did not care about his pain at all, and told him straightforwardly that his adventure completion rate was a pitiful 51%! Such a low completion rate made Zhao Yu suspicious. Maybe before he even managed to meet whatever “water within thunder” was, he had been interrupted by Miao Ying! If it had not been for Miao Ying, maybe he would have had some even bigger adventure waiting for him! “Holy sh\*t! My Adventure was ruined by that stupid Miao Renfeng!” he angrily thought.

But even at 51%, the system still gave him an item reward. Apparently, as long as he had over half the completion rate, he could obtain a reward. It was not 60% like he had thought it was. The item he got was invisible night vision! With this item, he could see clearly in the dark, and it lasted for one hour.

“Wow! This item isn’t bad!” Zhao Yu could not help but be excited. If this item was used with the invisible telescope, then he would become a godly peeper?

Hmph! When his thoughts turned to Miao Ying, Zhao Yu immediately became angry. He clenched his teeth and thought to himself savagely, “Stupid Miao Renfeng! Just wait, later if I figure out where you live, I’m going to use the telescope with the night vision and peek at you in the shower! If I can record it, hee-hee...”

“Hey...lighter...lighter, bro!” Zhao Yu was still thinking wanton thoughts, but thanks to Hu Bin’s heavy-handed treatments, he let out dog-like wail.

On the fifth day of the training was the closing ceremony. Once it ended, this season of police training would come to a close!

Zhao Yu originally did not want to attend, but thinking that Miao Renfeng might laugh at him, he still stubbornly decided to attend. However, Zhao Yu was there, but Miao Ying was not. Zhao Yu could not help but feel proud. “How about it? Kill on sight? You’re just all talk. Now you’re too afraid to show up?” he thought gleefully.

At the end of the ceremony, Zhao Yu even happily took pictures with everyone, but his face was swollen like a tomato, and he was barely recognizable. Even though the training had ended, many of the trainees came from rather far branch offices, so the police academy cafeteria still provided lunch for them. Since Zhao Yu and his friends all came from local branch offices, after the training, they could go back. Zhao Yu wanted to invite Lan Bo and Hu Bin out to a restaurant to celebrate the end of training, as well as his victory over Miao Renfeng.

But just as the ceremony ended, Lan Bo’s phone rang. Apparently his wife said something to him, and Lan Bo immediately said his farewells and quickly went home. Soon after, Hu Bin’s phone also rang. His mom had made him noodles and was waiting for him! Hu Bin invited Zhao Yu to go with him, but Zhao Yu felt ashamed of his current appearance and refused.

With both his friends gone, Zhao Yu felt bored, and simply went to the cafeteria for dinner. Since he was alone, eating out was no better than eating for free in the cafeteria. But what a small world! Zhao Yu had just picked a good place to sit, but he looked up to see Miao Ying who stuffing her face!!

Apparently Miao Ying was not doing too much better than Zhao Yu. One of her cheeks was very swollen. She grimaced in pain even as she ate. Her previously glorified appearance had all but disappeared.

As they stared at each other hard, the space between them almost solidified. It was a full ten second of staring before Zhao Yu reacted first. Zhao Yu twitched his lips, and squeezed out some words, "Hey! Do you remember what you said? Kill on sight?"

Miao Ying nodded, then asked, "You?"

Zhao Yu also nodded. Just as Zhao Yu nodded, Miao Ying grabbed her plate and threw it at Zhao Yu's face! Zhao Yu also raised his own, and threw his plate back at her!

Boom!

Pow!

Dining plates flew, along with vegetable and rice. The two were already on top of the desk, and fists were flying everywhere! The giant cafeteria suddenly blew up with commotion, and out came Zhao Yu and Miao Ying's war cries...

## **Chapter 82: What Did You Understand?**

"Bro!" Inside Team A's office, a senior agent named Liu Xueshan looked at Zhao Yu's swollen face and asked with concern, "What happened to you? We don't end up like you even when we are chasing criminals! It was only police training, how did you..."

"Hehehe..." Li Beini mocked, "What else! Senior must have chased after some police woman and got beaten up by their boyfriend, right?"

Zhao Yu wanted to tell the truth. He had been beaten by the police woman herself, but he felt too embarrassed to say that, so he shouted at Li Beini brazenly, "Hey, hey, hey! I'm already in this state, you should be consoling me instead of being sarcastic!"

"Oh, that's true!" Li Beini smiled cheekily, "Then senior, tell me quickly, what happened at the training? Was there some big mistake? Any way to salvage it? Do you need us to write you some mournful couplet or something?"

"Hey, hey, hey," Zhao Yu shouted, "you and your filthy mouth! Let's talk about serious matters! How's the floating corpse case? Did you catch the culprit?"

Li Beini stopped smiling after Zhao Yu mentioned the case and shook her head, "The suspect is named Yang Wentao. Not only does he practice parkour, but he's also very cunning! Ever since he got away, it seems as if he vanished from Earth! There isn't a single trace of him, and Sis Peng is about to go crazy!"

"That's so strange." Zhao Yu pondered, "Maybe it's the feng shui?"

“Quit it, senior!” Li Beini said seriously, “We’re police officers, what feng shui are you talking about! If we have the time, we might as well do more surveillance!”

Zhao Yu wondered, “That something-tao escaped when he was about to be captured! He shouldn’t have much money on him since he escaped in such a hurry. We have control over the airports so he couldn’t possibly run away, even to heaven, can he?”

“Exactly!” Li Beini frowned, “According to the tips we’ve received, there’s an eighty percent chance that Yang Wentao is still in Qinshan! But we’ve already started monitoring all of his relatives and friends, and there’s still no news of him!”

“Don’t panic,” Zhao Yu said, “I’ve spent time hiding in the pits before. Suspects on the run usually hide well in the beginning, but they won’t be able to take it eventually and will be exposed!”

“We all know this! But the circumstances are different now, the pressure on Team A will increase each day the case remains unsolved!” Li Beini said, “Team Leader Qu had reported a few times and wanted Team B to take over the Floating Corpse Case. They’re just trying to add insult to injury! They’re so obnoxious!” Zhao Yu nodded, he also felt angry about what Qu Ping did.

“Luckily there was a burglary case at a nursery home the day before, and they were assigned to check on it.” Li Beini said, “If it hadn’t been for that, our hard work would have been snatched away! It’s so infuriating!”

“It’s okay, it’s okay!” Zhao Yu said confidently, “I’m back now! This something-tao’s not gonna escape!” While Zhao Yu and Li Beini were talking, the door opened and Liu Changhu walked in, his face beaming with joy.

Liu Changhu held his head up smugly as if he had some great news. “Everyone gather around, I have something important to announce!” He could not wait to speak from the moment he stepped in; however, Team A’s detectives were mostly out trying to catch the criminal. Other than Zhao Yu and Li Beini, there were only two or three detectives who stayed behind in the large office. Because of this, Liu Changhu’s announcement seemed a little awkward. There was no apparent change in the desolated office after he finished talking. Nonetheless, Liu Changhu remained smiling and pointed straight at Zhao Yu, “It’s alright, my announcement mainly involves Zhao Yu! Eh? Zhao Yu, what happened to you? Who did you fight with? Why do you look like that?”

Seeing Liu Changhu’s insidious smile, Zhao Yu knew it could not be anything good, and after hearing that his announcement involved him, he began to think if the fight between he and Miao Ying had been reported to the station. Was Liu Changhu going to punish him?

Unexpectedly, Liu Changhu did not mention anything about the training, but took out a document instead and said aloud, “Dear colleagues, the higher-ups have just passed this notice on personnel changes to our team, I’ll read it to all!” He glanced at the document and read, “Due to recent work requirements, there will be special post adjustments for the following personnels:

“1. Zhang Jingfeng made significant contribution in the Lost Hand Case. He will be transferred back to Missing Persons Department;

2. As the equipment in the monitoring room needs replacement, Liang Huan will be sent over to help for one year;

3. As the Cold Case Department has a serious shortage of manpower, Zhao Yu will be transferred over to investigate.

All of these changes are effective immediately! Qinshan City Rongyang Branch, on X Day, X Month, X Year..."

"Are you sure?" Just as Liu Changhu finished reading, Li Beini stood up, "Captain Liu, you...how could you do this?"

"You have no right to say anything!" Liu Changhu grinned and said to Zhao Yu, "The Cold Case Department is affiliated with Team A, so you only have to change your office desk, it's also okay if you don't want to change! Kekeke..." Liu Changhu smiled like a general who had just won a battle, "Zhao Yu! You have to know that these cold cases are notoriously difficult! They have great importance to the higher-ups! Because of this, they decided to assign someone outstanding like you to handle it. This...is the trust that the higher-ups have put in you, don't let them down!"

Liu Changhu made it sound prestigious, but everyone in the Key Case Investigation Unit knew that that Cold Case Department was just an arduous and unrewarding pit! It was difficult to crack unsolved cases that had accumulated over long periods of time. The department had been set up for years, but very few cases had been solved. As time went by, the department became a way for superiors to punish agents. Whoever made a mistake would be transferred over. Because the cases were so hard to solve, the higher-ups would transfer them to the traffic team or other unimportant departments on the basis that the agents had been unable to complete the work required of them! It was a miracle that Zhang Jingfeng could escape 'death' and return to the Missing Persons Department!

It was obvious that Liu Changhu was abusing his power! Zhang Jingfeng still had Liang Huan as a partner, but the higher-ups sent Zhao Yu alone without any help, thus it was even more obvious that he was being set up!

"Captain Liu! This..." Liu Xueshan wanted to speak up for Zhao Yu, but he shut his mouth under Liu Changhu's glare.

"What is this based on?" Li Beini was not afraid and said righteously, "Officer Zhao has already solved two major cases after becoming a full-time detective, and even got a city-level reward! How can he be transferred to the Cold Case Department without any reason? That's unfair! Captain Liu, does our team leader Peng Xin know about this?"

"Huh!" Liu Changhu shouted, "Li Beini, watch your words! Zhao Yu's transfer was decided by the higher-ups. Are you accusing the higher-ups of something? Don't talk to me about Peng Xin, she's only an acting team leader, she had no right to interfere with this decision!"

"You!" Li Beini's face was red with anger. She argued angrily, "You bullies! Senior, senior..." she kept tugging at Zhao Yu, wanting him to say something; however, Zhao Yu was not thinking about what Liu Changhu said. He seemed to be seriously pondering over something else until Li Beini pulled him a few more times and he said to himself after a sudden realization, "Oh...I understand now! I understand..."

## Chapter 83: Unwelcomed Sources

Zhao Yu had come to a realization about the system. He opened the “Gen-Zhen Hexagram” that morning. Gen represented mountain, and Zhen represented thunder. According to his old notes, the “Gen” hexagram apparently appeared more than any other hexagram! Reflecting on all of his experiences, Zhao Yu realized that the so-called “Gen” apparently had something to do with his career. When the Miracle System first appeared, the very first hexagram explanation had the word “Gen,” and by the end of that day, Zhao Yu had singlehandedly caught the culprit of the Taser Rape Case. And on the day when he had caught the thief while riding a camel, he had also gotten the “Gen” hexagram. Even when he investigated the Lost Hand Case, every time the “Gen” hexagram appeared, he had found important pieces of evidence. One could tell that the “Gen” hexagram was most likely related to his job, and Zhao Yu’s job was solving cases!

Liu Changhu’s announcement that Zhao Yu was being transferred also had a heavy relation to his work. This was possibly because Zhao Yu had gotten the “Gen” hexagram. If “Dui” represented money, and “Gen” represented his career, then what about everything else? Zhao Yu nodded quietly. Since he had uncovered the meaning behind those two hexagrams, then he was sure to find out the meaning of the others within the next few days, right?

“I don’t care if you understand or not,” Liu Changhu could never guess what Zhao Yu was thinking and continued without a care, “from now on, you can take care of the cold cases!” He continued, “Oh, right, I just checked my notes. Due to it being unsolved for ten years, the Uptown Slaughter Case gets priority. I’ll leave this key mission to you! Hopefully you can continue your incredible performance and quickly solve this case!

“What the heck!” Li Beini was very agitated, “Team Leader Liu, our team is currently focused on the Floating Corpse Case, so we need all the help we can get! Now you tell Officer Zhao to investigate old cases? Isn’t that just weakening the strength of our team?”

“Huh? Li Beini? That’s not what I mean at all!” Liu Changhu glared at her, “The Cold Case Investigation Group is directly commanded by Team A. Technically, Zhao Yu can still participate! He just has one extra job!”

“Hmph, you make it sound nice, but everyone knows how hard it is to solve cold cases! Can’t you at least find some assistance for Officer Zhao?” Li Beini’s words were filled with a sense of justice, “How about this, you go tell the higher-ups, and put me with Zhao Yu”

“Huh!” Hearing this, Zhao Yu Finally stood up and pressed on Li Beini’s shoulder.

Seeing Zhao Yu get up, Liu Changhu instinctively took a few steps back, afraid Zhao Yu would strike at any moment.

“Sweetie,” Yet, Zhao Yu was still calm as he talked to Li Beini, “thank you for your kindness, I appreciate it! Don’t worry, it’s just the Cold Case Investigation Department! It’s no big deal! Actually, I’ll let you know, I’ve always wanted the higher-ups to move me to this department!”

“What?!” Not only Li Beini and Team A colleagues were stunned, but even Liu Changhu was surprised.

“See here!” Zhao Yu pointed at Zhang Jingfeng’s office desk, “I’ve already heard from Zhang that the Cold Case Department is truly amazing! The prize for solving one of the old cases is many times better than ours! If you solve the Uptown Slaughter Case, the reward is this many figures!” Zhao Yu gestured a “six” and continued, “This is a great opportunity to get rich! Also, cracking these types of cases makes you more credible! If I solve one or two of these, hehe, I’m sure to be End of The Year Investigator of Excellency! Who else would it be? Where could you possibly find such a good opportunity?”

“I...you...” Li Beini brushed Zhao Yu’s hand from her shoulder, then spoke with disappointment, “Sir, do you have brain damage? You’re looking at the situation, and you are still thinking of making money?”

“Hehe! Good! Good!” Liu Changhu was beyond joyful and immediately raised a thumb to Zhao Yu, praising him, “Zhao Yu! I truly love your magnanimous words! I have nothing more to add, so good luck with your cases! I’ll be waiting to give you your huge rewards and credit! Haha...” Liu Changhu smiled as he walked out of the office, but as he entered the hallway, danger flashed in his eyes! He thought to himself, “This idiot Zhao Yu, everyone knows the Cold Case Department is a death trap, but you think it’s some sort of gold mine for promotion! I’ll see how many cold cases you can crack. Just watch, in a bit, I’ll kick you down into the patrol department, and you can go collect trash for all I care!”

After Liu Changhu left, Li Beini continued to scold Zhao Yu, “What are you going to do? You attended a training camp, and now you think you’re some kind of Sherlock Holmes? If those Cold Cases were that easy to crack, why would they still be here? I don’t understand what you’re thinking!”

“Yeah!” Liu Xiushan agreed, “Zhao, this is obviously Team Leader Liu trying to bully you! Why are you jumping into the death trap? If you ask me, you should hurry and call Peng Xin right now and see if she can help you out!”

Zhao Yu smiled and spoke, “Can’t you guys tell? Me getting transferred wasn’t just because of Liu Changhu!”

“Ah?” Li Beini was confused, “Why?”

“Think about it. I just got awarded, so if the higher-ups really thought that I was essential to this Investigation Group, why would I get transferred to the Cold Case Department? Even if Liu Changhu was trying to bully me, if the higher-ups didn’t give the OK, then how could he?” Zhao Yu spoke calmly, “In the end, it is still the higher-ups who don’t see me as important!”

“Ah?” Li Beini asked again, “Why?”

“Who knows? Maybe they didn’t like my style!” Zhao Yu laughed, “Maybe because I got all of the prize money, but I didn’t kiss up to anyone? Or maybe, to frame me, someone pulled even more strings than that! But I think the biggest possibility is that they’re jealous, jealous of my talent and glory! Jealous of my beauty and style!”

“Ah, my God!” Li Beini almost fainted from Zhao Yu’s words, “Bro, this is called some sort of crazy narcissism! Even I want to kick you!”

“Muwahaha...” Zhao Yu laughed, “No matter what, since the higher-ups have already decided, I can’t do anything about it now. I might as well accept this reality!”

“But these are cold cases!” Li Beini said, “Have you seen Liang Huan? Calling it ‘helping the interrogation room’ was just a euphemism for giving him menial work! Bro, if you can’t solve any case, and with Team Leader Liu against you, you won’t even get to do that!”

“Wahahaha...” Zhao Yu could not stop laughing, but prayed in his heart, “The amazing Miracle System, whether I have to do menial works or not, only depends on you!”

#### **Chapter 84: How to Solve It?**

Pah! A black mop dropped onto the ground, and the male owner tried to attack Zhao Yu with the mop, but had his hands pinned onto the wall! Zhao Yu pressed down fiercely and the owner shouted out in pain.

“Ah, Officer, Officer! Stop! Stop it now!” a thin middle aged woman on the side was terrified and quickly pleaded. “I’ll cooperate, I’ll cooperate with the investigation, alright? I beg you, please let go of my husband!”

“Intentionally assaulting a police officer is could bring a jail term up to three years,” Zhao Yu shouted at the male owner in disdain, “but me twisting your arms is a legitimate act of defence!” With this, Zhao Yu twisted his arms again and the man screamed in pain.

“Officer, my husband is also doing it for my sake, please don’t hold it against him!” The middle aged woman kept saying good words, “Actually, I’ve said this many times about my ex-husband’s death! I don’t understand why you guys can’t let it go?” This woman was Lin Meifeng, the wife of the Uptown Slaughter Case’s victim, Yu Zhigen! She had married her current husband after Yu Zhigen died. Zhao Yu came to Lin Meifeng’s house to investigate the death of Yu Zhigen, which happened years ago.

“It’s not that we don’t want to let it go,” Zhao Yu explained, “but although the mills of God may grind slowly, justice will prevail! If there’s a murder case, there has to be a murderer! You don’t want your ex-husband’s death to go unsolved, right?”

“Officer, I will be honest with you!” Lin Meifeng shook her head, “I am happy that my ex-husband died like that, and that his murder is still unsolved! That devil, Yu Zhigen, deserves it, this is his retribution!” She continued, “I must have been blind to marry a bastard like him! He drank and gambled all day! And once he started drinking, he would hit me as if he were going to kill me!” Speaking of her sad past, Lin Meifeng’s tears started to fall. “Did you know that I was three months pregnant? That bastard hit me until I miscarried, and I cannot conceive anymore, did you know that? Boo hoo hoo...”

Zhao Yu was at a loss watching the woman in front of him cry so badly. He had read the detailed statement from Lin Meifeng before he arrived, and understood the situation, but hearing it from her personally had made him furious. Lin Meifeng was right; a bastard like Yu Zhigen should have died that way! His murder helped rid society of such evil! Zhao Yu had initially prepared many questions, but he was in such a rage that he just took his notebook and left!

Back in the car, he even started to blame himself for coming so abruptly and tearing open that poor woman’s scars! Zhao Yu sighed heavily. He thought of what Zhang Jingfeng and Liang Huan had said previously, and felt that his circumstances were indeed difficult. It was extremely challenging to solve



old cases like this, especially this slaughter case. Zhao Yu had no idea on how to continue his investigation!

It was so difficult, even with the Miracle System, what difference would it make? He had gotten the Kan-Li Hexagram, which was explained as, "Water and Fire; Water and Fire cannot coexist, to each their own, challenge in darkness, the result is unknown." Zhao Yu had not figured out what "Kan" and "Li" represented, but there were no "Dui" or "Gen," so it meant that the adventure awaiting him had nothing to do with money or work! Therefore, Zhao Yu was doubtful that he would make a breakthrough in today's investigation.

Sitting in the car, he thought over the things that happened to him. After resting for a short period of time, he had almost recovered, and his face did not look ugly and swollen anymore. Ever since Peng Xin found out about Zhao Yu's transfer, she was furious and wrote numerous appeals to the higher-ups; however, as Zhao Yu had expected, the higher-ups had purposely done this to Zhao Yu, and he was still in the Cold Case Department.

Nonetheless, Chief Yang from the Training Department was a man of his word. Zhao Yu had heard that Chief Yang did not disclose any information on the Dragon-Tiger war between Zhao Yu and Miao Ying. If he had, Zhao Yu would be in a worse state.

Regarding other matters, Jiang Xiaoqing's plan was still in the initial stage of development. With Zhao Yu's information and data, she had already completed the framework of the software, and it would soon be ready to be put into use! If the pair's plan succeeded, it would bring in more income for Zhao Yu! However, Jiang Xiaoqing was in the middle of her midterm examinations, so Zhao Yu had asked her to start work after her exams ended.

Also, the blonde and his gang had returned to Yuxi Alley after going into hiding. That Hao Jiajun was indeed an ostentatious rich kid who did not care one bit about his money and did not bother to trouble Zhao Yu or the gang members. Zhao Yu felt that the blonde and his gang looked flashy on the surface, but they were quite obedient when given a task. If Zhao Yu had any more suitable tasks in the future, he would be sure to ask the blonde and his gang for their help.

Zhao Yu returned his focus to the slaughter case. Everything was going well for him now, except for this case! If he could solve this case, putting money and glory aside, he could at least infuriate Liu Changhu! But how would he solve it? The clues available for the Uptown Slaughter Case were pathetic. Other than a few photos and a case record, there was no other evidence. It was hard to imagine the killer not leaving any footprints, or even a fingerprint after killing the victim so brutally. Who is the killer?

Zhao Yu could not help but think of the victim's wife when he saw the bloody photos. Not sure why, he felt that the victim's death was linked to his wife! Since the victim had watched his wife so closely, why was the wife not at home on the day the victim died? Not only was his wife not in, but she had a good alibi, and it seemed as though everything had been carefully planned; however, the police had thoroughly investigated Lin Meifeng and decided that there were no gaps in the story. According to the record, Lin Meifeng had mental issues, and a psychiatrist had even diagnosed her. She was on the verge of a mental breakdown and could not even take care of herself. How could she be linked to her husband's death? Moreover, Lin Meifeng was neither pretty nor rich. It would not be reasonable to say

that this was a crime of passion, or that a killer had been hired. Lin Meifeng seemed completely innocent! What was the truth behind this case?

Just as Zhao Yu was thinking hard, his phone suddenly rang. Zhao Yu had changed the ringtone of his new phone, but it was still a nostalgic oldie, "Ah, Hero, please chase the dream with me! Ah, Hero, please give sweet dreams to me..." Zhao Yu took his phone and his eyes suddenly widened. He never expected this call to be from Yao Jia!

### **Chapter 85: Go with My Feelings**

"Yao Jia?! No way? Why is she calling me?" Zhao Yu thought he was hallucinating, and let the phone ring for a while before he picked up. He had thought that maybe Yao Jia had called because Hao Jiajun was pestering her again, but when Yao Jia started talking, it turned out that she was actually inviting Zhao Yu to lunch!

"No way!" Zhao Yu felt as if he had been blessed by the heavens. He never would have thought that his love interest from his previous life would willingly invite him to lunch! He was so excited he could not stop shaking, and it took a long time before he came back to reality. Once he got the address, Zhao Yu rushed toward a hot-pot shop on Dongyang Road.

The hot-pot shop was called Liuhe Village. It was a thirty-year-old shop. The store was a two-story building, almost antique! The walls were made of green bricks and jade, covered in marks that showed the building was clearly old. Due to the owner being loyal to using traditional style, Liuhe Village was very popular and was often full. Even at noon you needed reservation to get a seat.

When Zhao Yu arrived, Yao Jia had already been waiting for a while outside the shop. Private rooms required more than six people, so with only two, they could only sit outside.

"Sorry, Officer Zhao!" Seeing the crowded environment, Yao Jia was embarrassed, "This is my first time inviting you to lunch, but I picked a place like this! I'm truly embarrassed!"

"No problem, no problem!" Zhao Yu felt so excited that he was shaking. Wanting to help Yao Jia pour some tea, he nearly poured it all over her instead!

"Officer Zhao, have you eaten here before?" Yao Jia asked as she gave him his plate and silverware.

Zhao Yu shook his head. Prior to his cross over, he had often come to this area to destroy property, but there had never been a hot-pot shop like this.

"Then you're in luck! Don't mind the bad atmosphere, the food is really good! Try it out, the lamb meat here is the freshest!" Yao Jia's smile was incomparably pure, leaving Zhao Yu breathless. The area may have been poor and dingy, and very crowded, but this only caused Yao Jia to stand out even more.

"Waiter!" Yao Jia was clearly well-practiced as she called out to the waiter, "First I want two plates of lamb, two bottles of beer, then an appetizer!" She turned back to Zhao Yu, "I used to live around here, this place is filled with memories! Look..." she pointed at the wall beside the stairs. There was a huge poster, but most of the poster had been turned black due to the oil in the air. Other than the line "Follow Your Feelings," it was impossible to see anything else!

“Follow your feelings!” Yao Jia clearly looked a little bit excited, “Did you know it’s from a really old song? The singer used to eat here! She’s called...uhh...”

As Yao Jia tried to remember someone suddenly said from a neighboring table, “Su Rui! Follow your feelings, please take my hand! Haha...”

Zhao Yu and Yao Jia simultaneously turned, and saw a bulky, red-faced man wearing a suit. The most outstanding feature of this man was his red face, which looked almost as if he were wearing make-up. Most interestingly, he did not have a companion, and was only eating by himself.

“Right, right...” Yao Jia said.

“What a coincidence, when I was younger I also lived around here. As if...my only reason to study back then was so I could eat hot-pot here!” The red-faced man laughed, “Every time I come back to Qinshan, the first thing I do is come here and eat, haha...” To be polite, Yao Jia smiled back at him.

“Oh, right!” The red-faced man continued, “I lived near Yaowang Village, you?”

“Ah, Yaowang Village? I know that place, it’s so close to my house! My house was in Xiaotun!” Yao Jia clearly looked a bit more interested now. The red-faced man had wanted to continue, but was abruptly interrupted by Zhao Yu clearing his throat.

“Hey!” Zhao Yu thought to himself. How could he let this continue? Yao Jia had finally invited him out for food, but this guy was interrupting them. His expression darkened as he yelled out to the other, “Go finish your food! Where do you have the time for such useless chitchat? She didn’t even ask you, so why’re you talking?”

“You!” The red-faced man had never seen someone so abrasive, but he could not get mad over that one sentence, so he turned around and continued to eat his own hot-pot.

“Officer Zhao!” Yao Jia looked at Zhao Yu a little angrily, “He didn’t mean any harm, why are you so aggressive?”

“Ah, don’t say it like that!” Zhao Yu feigned innocence, “What am I? You see that guy, eating hot-pot by himself, and with his face so red! As soon as he heard a beauty talk, he decided to take advantage! He isn’t a good person! Miss Yao Jia, you’re so beautiful, so you have to be more careful!”

Hearing Zhao Yu’s straight-forward explanation, Yao Jia’s face turned red, but she was afraid the red-faced man had heard Zhao Yu’s words, and was nervous as well. But thank goodness, due to the crowd, the red-faced man had not heard Zhao Yu at all.

Because of the Miracle System, Zhao Yu was not being careless either. Ever since Yao Jia had asked him out for food, he knew that it had something to do with the Miracle System. Ever since he had entered Liuhe Village he was thinking, “Could there be some sort of key evidence to solve the slaughter case? Just like how I accidentally entered the music hall when I was solving the Lost Hand Case?” But the hot-pot shop’s location and where the slaughter case had happened were too far away to have any connection. Not to mention, his hexagram did not have “Gen,” which represented work. So maybe it would be better if he just settled down and ate a good meal with Yao Jia, and did not overthink.

“Officer Zhao!” Yao Jia interrupted Zhao Yu’s thoughts, “Actually, I should’ve invited you out already! Last time, if you hadn’t gotten my bag back, I would’ve lost so much! Also, that time at the hospital, if it weren’t for you, I don’t even know what would’ve happened with Hao Jiajun!”

“No problem, I’m a police officer! I’m just doing my duty!” Zhao Yu was very good at praising himself. While they were talking, the hotpot, the lamb, and the appetizer had already been served by the waiter. The two chose their sauces, and started putting the food in the hotpot.

“Actually! I won’t hide it from you...” not even a few bites in, Yao Jia shyly spoke again, “My bag wasn’t worth anything, but because my boyfriend gave it to me, it’s very valuable. If someone took it, I really wouldn’t know what to do!”

Hearing the word “boyfriend,” Zhao Yu dropped the piece of lamb he had been picking up to eat. So Yao Jia did infact have a boyfriend! “This...isn’t good,” he thought.

“Officer Zhao!” Yao Jia pursed her lips, but was hesitant to speak, as if she were going to say something difficult.

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Yu asked.

“Actually, this time I asked you out...because I need to ask you for a favor,” Yao Jia’s face reddened as she lowered her head.

“Oh?” Zhao Yu realized that Yao Jia had invited him out for food because she needed a favor! But since they had already been eating for so long, he had to at least be polite. He continued without hesitation, “No problem, ask away! If it’s something I can help with, I’ll do my best!”

“Thank you very much!” Yao Jia expressed her gratitude, but her expression turned worrisome again, “Actually, it’s like this, I need you to investigate my boyfriend! Would it be possible?”

## **Chapter 86: That’s My Line**

“My boyfriend’s name is Zang Jie,” Yao Jia said to Zhao Yu, “he owns a fashion company in Lingyun City! I have no idea what happened to him, but he kept asking me for money! When I ask him about it, he always hums and haws and says things like his grand aunt needs an operation, or his company needs cash flow and such!” She continued, “Officer Zhao, I’m worried that my boyfriend might have encountered some trouble.” Yao Jia said frantically, “Could you help me check on him? If he’s really being threatened by bad guys, you have to help him, please!”

“Mmm...” Zhao Yu nodded, but in his mind he was hoping that if Yao Jia’s boyfriend was a cheat or a liar, it would be beneficial to him. Zhao Yu asked, “Miss Yao Jia, you have to be mentally prepared! Your boyfriend started a company in another part of the country and keeps asking you for money, this is definitely not a good thing from my experience. I’m worried that...he might be a cheat!”

“That’s impossible!” Yao Jia smiled, “Zang Jie and I grew up together. We were classmates in elementary and middle school, I understand him very well! He must have met some difficulties and had to borrow money from me! Furthermore, his parents are in Qinshan and are old friends with my parents, it’s not possible!”

“Then,” Zhao Yu rolled his eyes and asked, “how much has he borrowed from you?”

“Mmm, including small sums of money, about eighty to ninety-thousand yuan!” Yao Jia answered.

“Whoa, you’re rich, huh?” Zhao Yu asked again, “Has he returned anything?”

“We’re getting engaged, sooner or later...” Yao Jia blushed slightly, “why would he need to return it?”

“Tsk tsk...” Zhao Yu shook his head, “he borrowed so much money from you and you don’t suspect anything at all! Miss Yao Jia, you are really too kind-hearted!”

“So...” Yao Jia lowered her head and said, “I’ll leave this matter up to you, Officer Zhao! Money is not important, I’m just worried that he might be in danger!”

“Mmm, don’t worry!” Zhao Yu nodded enthusiastically, “Send me your boyfriend’s information, you can leave this to me!” Zhao Yu made it sound simple and he could not wait to do a thorough background check on Yao Jia’s boyfriend, hoping that her boyfriend was a cheat, a villain, or even a murderer! Then, he would have a chance to chase Yao Jia again!

The waiter served their beer as they talked and Yao Jia toasted a few times to Zhao Yu, expressing her gratitude. Looking at the beauty opposite him, Zhao Yu went into a daze and seemed to have been transported back to when he and Yao Jia were lovers.

“Go with your feelings, hold onto your dreams...” As if to match the atmosphere, a ringtone came from the private room beside them, and the song was none other than “Go With Your Feelings.” Zhao Yu and Yao Jia, together with the red-faced man next to them, all turned their heads toward the private room; however, the room was shrouded by curtains and they were not able to see what was going on inside.

A few seconds later, the music became louder, and the people inside started to sing along. There were quite a number of people in the room, and they were getting a high from the singing. Gradually their singing became shouting, and they turned a nice song into unbearable noise. “Go with your feelings, hold onto your brother...the feeling’s getting deeper and gentler...” the volume was so loud that all of the customers in the dining hall stopped their individual conversations and turned their heads toward the direction of the private room. The movements in the private room gradually increased, and there was even someone smashing glasses. The shattering noise was even more unpleasant to the ears!

The boss and his wife, along with many of servers came to the dining hall. The boss knitted his eyebrows. Sweat dripped on his forehead, and he looked a little fearful.

“Old man, what should we do?” The boss’s wife was trembling and she said anxiously, “How about we call the police?” Hearing the words ‘call the police,’ Zhao Yu instinctively felt something. “Oh? Don’t tell me the people in the dining room are here to stir trouble? They wanna eat for free here?” Zhao Yu thought.

“What’s the use of calling the police!” The boss suddenly sighed and waved helplessly at a server. The server’s face was full of fear as he reluctantly entered the private room, “Big brothers and sisters, have you all finished eating? Do you need anything else?”

“Hahaha...” a series of mocking laughter came from the dining room, and a hoarse voice said, “We’re done eating, but we’re not done with singing! Hahaha...go with your feelings...” The people starting

singing aloud again. At this point, the customers in the dining hall all looked upset and were disgusted with the people in the dining room.

Seeing this, the boss made up his mind and stormed toward the private room. His wife was shocked and tried to pull him back but failed. "Everyone!" the boss lifted up the curtain in the doorway and said loudly, "I've told your boss very clearly that I inherited this shop from my ancestors and I will never sell it! Please don't cause me any more trouble, alright? How about this, all of your food and drinks today is on the house! Let's be friends, okay?"

Hearing the boss's words, the diners were all aware that something had happened and looked at the private room again. Although the curtain had been lifted, Zhao Yu was still unable to see the situation in the room from his angle. He only heard the hoarse voice speak again, "Boss, you're really dampening the mood here! We're not here for a free meal nor to make trouble, we're only here to enjoy good food and to sing songs! What's wrong! Are we in your way?"

"No," The boss controlled his anger and said, "you guys sing like this everyday, how am I supposed to carry on my business? How about this, you guys go to the karaoke bar nearby to sing and I'll pay for it, will that do?"

"Hahaha," a seductive female voice came from the room, "boss, you are indeed forthright! But we don't like the atmosphere at the bars, we only like to sing here! Keke...go with your feelings...go with your feelings..." Once the female voice started, the rest of the people started singing and shouting again. The volume got even louder and the walls started to vibrate. There were also people smashing plates and glasses, and the shattering noise made people shudder with fear. Some customers could not take the noise anymore and settled their bills before finishing their food. In the big restaurant, everyone was frowning except for one person who was happily scratching his cheeks and grinning from ear to ear. This person was none other than Zhao Yu!

Zhao Yu praised the Miracle System inside his heart, "I'm truly grateful to you! These gangsters in the private room are obviously giving me a big gift! If I handle this, I'm sure to get some brownie points with Yao Jia, right? Wahaha..." The more Zhao Yu thought about it, the happier he became; however, just as he was preparing for the 'righteous detective defeats the gangsters' show that was about to take place, the red-faced man on the side suddenly got up and stood at the door of the private room. He shouted loudly at the people inside, "Listen up all of you, whoever continues to sing, you're gonna get it from me!" After he shouted, the whole restaurant went silent!

Zhao Yu got anxious and thought, "Hey? What's this, why is there suddenly someone snatching my business? That...that's my line!?"

### **Chapter 87: Debt Seeking or Revenge?**

When the red-faced man stood at the door of the private room, the music inside suddenly stopped. The red-faced man was wearing a very nice suit. He was about six feet tall, had a big stature, and had an honest and hardworking demeanor. He instantly blocked the entire private room's door. But even though the delinquents in the private room paused momentarily at the red-faced man's size, they had

strength in numbers, and stood up together. They held beer bottles in their hand, and looked as if they were ready to make quick work of the red-faced man.

“Oh no?!” Zhao Yu was so agitated he nearly jumped up. How could he sit around when the chance to show off had nearly been stolen from him? He caught up to the red-faced man within a few strides and stood next to him, then bumped him right to the side with a twist of his hip, taking the other’s spot at the door.

“Bro, can you just go eat your lamb?” Zhao Yu even shouted at the red-faced man, “Why do you even want to interfere? Just let me do it!”

“You?!” The red-faced man was shocked, then pointed at Zhao Yu and at the delinquents, yelling out, “Oh...so...you guys are together?” The red-faced man’s words caused the customers and the owner’s mouth to drop open in shock.

“Holy sh\*t?” Zhao Yu was nearly out of his mind with anger and immediately pulled out his police badge, “I’m a police officer! Look carefully, Key Case Investigation Unit! This is my business, go, go, go, who do you think you are? Get to the side!” Seeing Zhao Yu’s police badge, the delinquents could not help but pause. Despite their original plan, they put down the beer bottles in their hand.

“What? Who do I think I am?” The red-faced man was unhappy with the situation and immediately pulled out his own police badge, saying, “I am a police officer too! Why isn’t it my business?”

“Huh?” Zhao Yu was shocked and felt as if his mind had short-circuited. What kind of situation was this? He finally had a chance to show off, so why was there another police officer trying to steal his thunder?

“Alright, alright, you just ate, don’t end up throwing up!” Zhao Yu feigned compassion, “Just leave this to me, okay?” As he finished, he tightened his fist, causing his bones to crack, intimidating the crowd.

“How so?” The red-faced man refused, “As a police officer, how can I watch these sort of immoral acts and just watch? Besides, I stood up first, this is definitely my business!”

“Ah? You...why can’t you just leave it? It’s everyone’s duty to stand up for the weak!” Zhao Yu rolled up his sleeves, “How about we play rock-paper-scissors, the person that wins gets this, okay?”

“Hey, are you even a police officer?” The red-faced man looked at Zhao Yu in disdain, “Rock-paper-scissors? Pathetic! We should arm wrestle for this if you dare...” The two were arguing fiercely while the delinquents were all stunned. The two police officers in front of them were acting like they were competing to see who’s business this was, how could they just stand and watch?

The boss of the crew saw the situation and waved his hand quickly. The group of delinquents decided to lower their heads and try to leave quietly. A rather wealthy looking woman took out a wad of cash out and stuffed it in the shop owner’s hand and muttered, “Keep the change, keep the change...”

“Ah?” Zhao Yu was still arguing with the red-faced man, but saw the delinquents try to escape and yelled, “You...can you guys wait a bit? Keep singing, keep singing okay? We’ll be done soon...hey...” but the harder Zhao Yu tried to keep them, the faster the delinquents ran. Within a blink of the eye the group had disappeared from the shop.

“Ah! Holy sh\*t!” Zhao Yu was very frustrated. He had had such a good opportunity to show off, yet it had been completely ruined by the red-faced man!

“Hmph! Glad to see you guys know what you’re made of!” the red-faced man huffed proudly, and took out his wallet to pay for his food. The shop owner did not even have time to thank him for his help, and hurriedly told him he did not need to pay, but the red-faced man would not hear it, and pulled out two-hundred yuan and stuffed it into the owner’s hand, not even asking for change. He nodded slightly at Yao Jia, then proudly walked out the door.

Within that moment, it looked as if the red-faced man was glowing with justice, his posture looked straighter and grander, and many customers could not help but clap as they watched him leave. But Zhao Yu only wanted to kick him in the butt! “Hmph! Stupid Po-po!” He cursed to himself, ruining his good time, “I...I’ll curse you!”

Even though Zhao Yu’s plan had been ruined, Miss Yao Jia still praised him for his bravery, telling him that he was an excellent police officer. As the two spoke, they even started chatting about the incident with the camel, and were quite engaged with each other.

After they finished eating, and he said goodbye to Yao Jia, Zhao Yu did not even pause for one second. As soon as he got back in the car, he called Zhang Jingfeng to ask him to look up Cang Jie. If it had not been for Zhao Yu solving the Lost Hand Case, Zhang Jingfeng’s life would have been even worse than Liang Huan’s, so he followed Zhao Yu’s commands without question. He had already become a loyal supporter of Zhao Yu.

Zhang Jingfeng was an expert at finding people, not to mention he was already in the Missing Persons Department, so finding someone was easy as pie. He immediately told Zhao Yu that he would have all of the information on Cang Jie sent to Zhao Yu’s phone by 4pm that noon.

Zhao Yu laughed and gave his thanks, then told Zhang Jingfeng that he would invite him out for pool! Zhang Jingfeng heard ‘pool’ and shivered in fear, then refused, asking for a meal instead. The two laughed then hung up.

Zhao Yu waited happily. “This Cang Jie probably is not a good guy, hopefully! This way, I can take Yao Jia for myself!” Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu’s objective was entirely on the Uptown Slaughter Case from ten years ago, so he had no need to report to the police station. At the moment, he was sitting in the police car by himself without any focus. What should he do now?

Bored, he pulled out all of the documents related to the Slaughter Case once again, and started reading through them carefully. The victim was named Zhi Gen, and he had been mutilated to death in his own home ten years ago! The time of the crime had been at night around 8 o’clock. There had been a storm that day, and the weather was terrible with low visibility, thus nobody had noticed while the crime was being committed. The neighborhood had no monitors, nor any surveillance cameras. According to the information, the police investigating that time had only see a blurry figure leaving the area on a street camera. The shadow passed by the street during the time of the crime, and seemed like they were in a hurry. But due to the lack of technology ten years ago, along with the bad weather, the shadow was even more blurry. Other than a rough silhouette, there was no other information. Also, the street was a



fair distance from the victim's house, so it was difficult to guess if the person in the camera was even a suspect in the Slaughter Case!

Zhao Yu checked other information. The crime scene was very brutal. The victim had been cut nearly forty times. The inside of the house was filled with blood, and sentences like "Pay back, an eye for an eye" had been written all over the walls. The blood was from the victim himself. After killing Zhi Gen, the culprit had even used Zhi Gen's blood to write those words!

Seeing this much, Zhao Yu could not help but shake his head. Just as he had said before, if the culprit really wanted money, there would have been no need to kill Zhi Gen so brutally. If it had been for revenge, then the words in blood should have indicated that. Those bloody words on the wall, had clearly been used as a red herring. "It's not money or revenge, then...what else could it be...?"

### **Chapter 88: More than What Meets the Eye**

According to the records, this was what happened on the day of the crime:

The murderer entered Yu Zhigen's house that night, brutally killed Yu Zhigen, and left his body on the couch. After killing him, the murderer tore a piece of cloth off of the couch and wrote on the wall using the victim's blood. He splattered blood everywhere and created an extremely bloody scene before shutting the door and disappearing into the stormy night.

The neighbors had not heard anything, yielding three possible explanations: One, the murderer had closed the door; two, the storm outside was very loud; three, Yu Zhigen might have been fatally stabbed the first time and did not make any noise.

The murderer was very cruel, and the scene was bloody; however, the entire process of the crime was extremely meticulous, and there were no fingerprints or shoe prints left at the scene. The murderer had obviously made ample preparations, and it had not been a spur of the moment decision. Additionally, Yu Zhigen was deep in debt and had nothing valuable at home, so the possibility of a robbery-murder was almost zero. If it was not a debt collector, nobody seeking revenge, and not a robbery, then...what else could it be?

The report showed that there was no sign of Yu Zhigen's house lock being broken. The police suspected that either the victim had opened the door himself, or the murderer had the house key! If it was the former, then the victim and the murderer must have known each other, and this crime had been committed by an acquaintance! The police had compared the handwriting of people linked to the victim to the writing on the wall; however, the writing in blood was sloppy, thus the police could not accurately compare anything.

If it was the latter, the crime would be even more complicated. Why did the murderer have his house key? Did the murderer steal the house key beforehand, or had someone deliberately given them a duplicate? Thinking of this, Zhao Yu could not help but think of the victim's wife, Lin Meifeng! Only Yu Zhigen and Lin Meifeng had their house key. If the murderer had gotten a key from Lin Meifeng, then was Lin Meifeng connected to the murderer?

The report showed that Lin Meifeng had often been abused by Yu Zhigen, and had suffered a lot. She had asked for a divorce many times, and even ran away, but the overbearing Yu Zhigen had chased her all the way to her parents' place, and even broke his father-in-law's leg! He had also threatened to kill Lin Meifeng's family if she dared to divorce him. Lin Meifeng had no choice but to compromise and endure such humiliation. In the end, the heartless Yu Zhigen beat Lin Meifeng until she miscarried and lost their child! With the kind of hatred that she had, it was plausible that Lin Meifeng would kill her husband; however, even though she had a motive, there was no evidence to support it.

The records showed that Lin Meifeng's cousin was in labor on the night Yu Zhigen had been killed. Lin Meifeng had been in the hospital that night, and there were many witnesses to confirm it. Lin Meifeng had discovered that her husband had been killed when she returned home the next day. She broke down on the spot terrified, and her neighbors had helped to call the police.

Since that day, Lin Meifeng suffered from serious depression and stayed in a mental hospital for almost half a year until she could not afford to pay the hospital bills. After that, with the help of family members and friends, Lin Meifeng was admitted several times for treatment, and had records of a few suicide attempts in between. Her mental health had always been unstable.

Zhang Jingfeng and Liang Huan had discovered that Lin Meifeng was unemployed and was average looking. She seldom went out, and Yu Zhigen had kept a close eye on her, so it would have been difficult for her to have had an extramarital affair. Moreover, if she had had a lover, she would not have ended up in the mental hospital after Yu Zhigen died. Also, Lin Meifeng was penniless, so it was even more impossible for her to have hired someone to kill her husband.

The police had also investigated another possibility—Lin Meifeng's relatives. Perhaps one of Lin Meifeng's relatives had gotten furious after seeing her beaten everyday, and killed Yu Zhigen? However, Lin Meifeng's parents were very old, and her only younger brother had been in jail at the time. She had little contact with other relatives, so that theory had lead nowhere.

Looking at all of the data, Zhao Yu began thinking again. He took out his notebook and started drawing his own analysis. Although the information was limited, Zhao Yu still followed thoughts and found some leads that had been neglected previously.

Firstly, Zhao Yu had seen many people who had been stabbed with a knife, and the knife wound was usually straight and linear; however, photographs of the victim's wound showed the shape of an exclamation mark, which was very different from a normal stab wound. After considering it deeply, Zhao Yu finally understood why that was. When the victim was being stabbed, he had probably been below the killer. The downward force from the knife caused the top of the wound to be heavier, and had formed a shape like an exclamation mark.

It could be seen from the photo that there were many fallen wine bottles near the victim. The autopsy showed that the victim had excessive levels of alcohol in his body, which meant that he had drunk a lot that night. He should have been severely intoxicated when he died. Additionally, the victim had more than forty knife wounds, but none on his back. Also, the victim had died on the couch, thus Zhao Yu believed that the murderer had sneaked into the house.

It was highly possible that the murderer had the key to their house and sneaked in, and the murderer saw Yu Zhigen lying drunk on the couch and stabbed him on his frontside. Since the murderer was

standing up, the downward force of the knife caused the wounds to look like exclamation points. Although he had found some new clues, the entire case was still shrouded in a mass of fog.

Why did the killer want Yu Zhigen dead? What was his motive?

Why did he stab him so many times and make the scene so bloody?

Why did he write those redundant words on the wall?

Who was the murderer?

Not knowing why, but since the first day he had seen the case information, Zhao Yu thought that there was something wrong with the victim's wife! Although he did not want Lin Meifeng to be the murderer, and although she had an alibi, Zhao Yu could not let the thought go. Especially after having met her that morning, he felt that there was some dreaded secret lurking behind Lin Meifeng's gloomy eyes.

At that moment, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of the lyrics sung by the delinquents in the hotpot restaurant, "Go with your feelings..." He thought, "Tsk tsk...'go with your feelings?' Could this be a hint from the Miracle System? I have to go with my feelings if I wanna solve the case? My feeling is that Lin Meifeng is linked to the case. Don't tell me that Lin Meifeng is really the killer? Or could it be that there's more to it than what meets the eye!?"

### **Chapter 89: Where is My Adventure?**

Ten years ago in Qinshan City in Sanlitun Village, it was late at night and pouring rain. Lightning and thunder ruled the skies. A small thin figure suddenly appeared in front of the door of a certain house. The person wore a black raincoat. They used the key to open the red door, crossed the small yard, and went straight into the house. They quickly opened the wooden door to the house with another set of keys.

Upon entering the house, the sound of the thunder and rain gradually lessened, emphasizing the figure's nervous and quick breathing. Then they pulled out the dagger that they had prepared ahead of time and silently entered the bedroom.

The bedroom was completely dark. When a streak of lightning crossed the sky, they could clearly see the silhouette of a person on the bed. At that moment, their nerves reached their climax, their breathing quickened again, and their entire body shook. Finally, they worked up their courage, and pounced onto the bed, and brought the dagger down fiercely.

Squish...the sound of a knife slicing through skin suddenly came from underneath the cover. When they pulled out the dagger, they could already feel a certain sticky liquid flowing down the edge of the blade, going everywhere! Even though they were wearing gloves, they could still feel the warm liquid oozing between their fingers. The reek of blood permeated through the room, stimulating their nerves.

"Can't stop now!" They stabbed multiple time, not even sure where they were stabbing. They did not relent until there were no more signs of movements on the bed. Their nerves was already at their breaking point, and they were drenched in sweat. They did not dare to stop, and continued according to their plan. They started pulling out drawers and throwing things on the floor, trashing the bedroom. In

the darkness, they opened some jewelry boxes and threw some money into a plastic bag. Then they quickly disappeared from the premises, not even closing the door.

As they left the area, the rain continued to pour down, the lightning and thunder unrelenting. They continued to run as if they were running for their life. Once they ran out of the village with the goods, they finally stopped near a broken piece of wall and cried silently.

Suddenly, they pulled down the hood of their raincoat, revealing a woman's face! The woman cried painfully yet silently, deafened by the sound of the roaring thunder. Tears continued to flow down her face, washed away by the merciless storm, becoming indistinguishable with the pouring rain.

Zhao Yu received a phone call right at 4 in the afternoon from Zhang Jinfeng. He had been so focused on the Slaughter Case that he had not moved the police car for an entire three hours. Zhang Jinfeng told Zhao Yu that he had found Cang Jie's information.

Zhao Yu was rather excited and quickly asked Zhang Jinfeng for the details. Yet, Zhao Yu was also mildly disappointed. As it turned out, Cang Jie was not a scammer; he really did own a clothing factory in Lingyun City, and it was rather big too. In everyone's eyes, he was a young and talented businessman. It was still too early to tell if he had some financial issues, or if there really was some kind of problem, but the money within his account had sharply dropped recently. There was not even three-hundred yuan in total.

"Interesting..." Zhao Yu could not help but have a sliver of hope in his heart. What sort of problem did this Cang Jie have? Did he get someone pregnant, or maybe he was a gambling addict? Zhang Jinfeng knew that this person was Zhao Yu's rival in love, so he said that he would continue to monitor Cang Jie's situation. If there was any new information, he would immediately tell Zhao Yu. Zhao Yu expressed his appreciation and hung up.

But as soon as he hung up, the system spoke. The system told Zhao Yu that his completion rate for the day was 59%, and that he gained an item called the invisible air monitor. The invisible air monitor could monitor air quality, and had no other use. "Measure air quality? What does that even do? Detect smog?" Zhao Yu wondered.

Today's adventure had ended so early! Zhao Yu shook his head a few times and started to recall his adventure. Other than meeting with Yao Jia there was not much else. Was that considered an adventure? Maybe if he had not met the stupid red-faced man, his completion rate would have been higher.

"Wait..." Thinking this far, Zhao Yu suddenly realized something. He quickly pulled out another notebook related to the Miracle System. After he went through his records, he realized something else. The "Kan" hexagram had appeared numerous times in the system. He noticed that every time he had gotten "Kan," he had had some sort of encounter with women!

Today's hexagram explanation had "Kan," and his dream lover, Yao Jia, had unexpectedly invited him out for food. At the police training, with the "water with thunder" hexagram explanation, the hexagram had also had the word "Kan," and he had met the female devil, Miao Ying! Even before that, when Zhao Yu had met Yang Hong and Huahua, there had also been the word "Kan." Kan meant water, and in old

folklores, females always had an affinity with water. Could it be that the word “kan” represented woman?! In other word, was it love, or was it sexual?

“Dui” represented money; “Gen” represented business; “Kan” represented love...then what about the other ones? What did “Zhen,” “Xun,” and “Li” represent? Also, in Bagua, the first set of hexagram should have been “Qiankun,” but ever since he had started getting hexagrams from the Miracle System, those two words had never appeared. What would “Qian” and “Kun” represent? Or could it be that in the Miracle System’s hexagram, these two words did not exist? Even after contemplating for awhile, Zhao Yu had no idea, so he decided to forget the thought for now and drive back home.

Early next morning, something exciting finally happened to Zhao Yu. After a fit of violent coughing, the system gave him the “Gen-Kan” hexagram. “Gen for mountain, and Kan for water. Mountain and water together; beautiful beyond words, the sea is limitless, how could there be any worry?”

Even though the hexagram explanation was as difficult as ever, understanding “Gen” for business, and “Kan” for love was enough for Zhao Yu to be excited. If he was not wrong, his day would involve both the case and women. He must be ready for it, and take ahold of the opportunity when he could!

Thinking this much, Zhao Yu took the car from the police station early in the morning and headed straight for Longchen Jiayun Complex which was where Lin Meifeng and her current husband lived. Zhao Yu felt that since the system had told him to “go with his feeling,” he might as well pursue Lin Meifeng as his direction of investigation. He intended to start with Lin Meifeng and see what secret the woman had to hide.

The police force had special cars for tailing. Zhao Yu took an old styled Jetta, and was at Lin Meifeng’s building early in the morning. At that time, Lin Meifeng was taking her kids to kindergarten, and was unlocking her electric scooter downstairs.

Lin Meifeng was infertile, and the four-year-old child was not her own, but had come with her new husband. Her new husband ran an office supply shop, and was fairly stable financially. He treated Lin Meifeng well, and the family of three lived peacefully and happily. Seeing the happy image of Lin Meifeng taking the kid to kindergarten while conversing intimately with her child filled Zhao Yu’s heart with conflict.

On one hand, he hoped that Zhi Gen’s death was unrelated to Lin Meifeng. He did not want to break the happy life Lin Meifeng currently enjoyed. But on the other hand, Zhao Yu could not let this direction of investigation go; he did not want to let Liu Changhu have the upper hand because he could not solve this case. With these conflicting feelings in mind, he kept tailing the other.

After taking her child to kindergarten, Lin Meifeng bought some breakfast with her husband at a breakfast shop. After finishing their food, the husband and wife went to the office supply shop and worked together. The husband was the boss, and Lin Meifeng was his helping hand. The husband and wife were together the entire morning, but did not do anything special or out of ordinary.

Zhao Yu felt more and more agitated in the car. Could it be that his feelings were wrong? But finally there had been a “Kan-Gen” hexagram, right? “System, where is my adventure today?!”

After lunch, one o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock...looking at the time fly past, Zhao Yu became extremely restless.

Lin Meifeng and her husband were busy working at the shop, and there were nothing unusual at all. The excitement that Zhao Yu had in the morning had long disappeared, "Oh my Gen-Kan hexagram!" He had thought that not only would he have had some breakthrough in the investigation today, that he also would have had some big surprise with women by now! Either he would find an important clue in the Slaughter Case, or his dream girl, Yao Jia, would go on a date with him again! However, it was almost four o'clock and he was still empty handed. "Could it be...that my direction is wrong? Or maybe there were some details that I did not notice?" As Zhao Yu pondered, his phone rang. It was a call from Zhang Jingfeng. Zhao Yu's eyes lit up and he quickly answered the call.

"Zhao," Zhang Jingfeng said, "I found something on that Zang Jie you told me to check on."

"Oh?" Zhao Yu suddenly sat up and tried to get Zhang Jingfeng to quickly say what he had found.

"Heh..." Zhang Jingfeng smirked and then said mysteriously, "According to his phone's location, he's in Qinshan today, and is now at Sanlitun's Small Industries Wholesale Market!"

"Sanlitun? Small Industries Wholesale Market?" Zhao Yu pondered and said ignorantly, "Zang Jie owns a garment factory, so he went to the wholesale market to deliver goods? What's wrong with that?"

"Tsk tsk, and you still call yourself experienced with society!" Zhang Jingfeng laughed, "That fella deals with designer clothing, he usually goes to international shopping malls and boutiques, so what's he doing at a wholesale market? I think there must be something fishy happening!"

"Something fishy?" Zhao Yu searched his memory a few times, but could not think of anything. In both his present and past life, he had never dealt with goods and trading.

"It's very obvious!" Zhang Jingfeng was an expert in this, "Zang Jie manufactured fake goods in his factory, and he's gone to the wholesale market for delivery!" He continued, "Bro, isn't this person your love rival? Listen to me, quickly go to Sanlitun now. If my guess is right, call me immediately, I know people in the Quality Supervision Bureau and Economic Investigation Department. I guarantee that I'll get rid of your love rival by the book! Kekeke..."

"Oh...that sounds interesting" Zhao Yu finally understood what Zhang Jingfeng meant. He thought to himself that this fella was indeed a mudfish, capable of using dark methods for affairs of the heart.

Zhao Yu immediately thanked Zhang Jingfeng and quickly drove toward Sanlitun. Given the situation, he could only take care of one thing at a time! Since he was unable to make any development on the Slaughter Case, it would only make sense to get rid of his rival in the meantime! It seemed like the 'Kan' hexagram really had something to do with Yao Jia!

"If I get rid of Yao Jia's little boyfriend, heh heh...won't I be able to win her heart soon?" With this thought, Zhao Yu drove at lightning speed and reached Sanlitun Small Industries Wholesale Market in half an hour. Zhang Jingfeng had sent him Zang Jie's location, and Zhao Yu went to search for him straight after he got out of the car.

There were huge crowds of people and heavy traffic at the wholesale market, and the area was huge. Zhao Yu weaved his way in and out, and took a long time before he reached the warehouse area at the

back of the wholesale market. Like a typical wholesale market, the shops were at the front, and the warehouses were at the back to facilitate deliveries.

The warehouse area was even bigger. Zhao Yu only realized after seeing many vehicles parked in front of the warehouse for loading and unloading that vehicles were allowed to drive in. If he had known earlier, he would not have needed to walk so far. The impracticality of walking was secondary, however, he was more afraid of being delayed and that Zang Jie might have already finished his delivery. The whole trip would be a waste!

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu sped up and walked toward his target. Unexpectedly, he heard a ringing shout from his right side after taking a few steps, "Stop! Don't run! Police!"

"Eh? What's going on now?" Zhao Yu quickly turned his head to the right and saw a tall and strong man on the warehouse walkway running toward him. The man with the moustache was probably a merchant. He was in dark blue sports attire with a fanny pack and a suitcase in his hand. He was running over so hard that his tongue was sticking out! While running, he pushed the goods on the sides to the ground, trying to form a barrier from his pursuer.

Zhao Yu craned his neck and looked back. His eyes suddenly widened with just one look! "What the..." The person chasing the man was a woman in black jacket, about 5'5", with a mushroom-like hairstyle! "Are you kidding? This is too coincidental! Isn't that the demoness, Miao Ying?"

Zhao Yu understood instantly that Miao Ying was chasing a criminal! At this point, the man was in front of him, and Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu at the same time, "Hey! Stop him quick!" Miao Ying shouted.

Hearing Miao Ying's shout, Zhao Yu did not think of anything else but instinctively stretched out his leg to trip the running man. As the man had been running very quickly, his whole body flew into the air after he tripped, then he fell flat on his face!

The suitcase fell a few feet away from him, and the contents scattered all over. There were messy bills, some jewellery, and a few wallets. After falling down, the man quickly got up, disregarding his pain. Zhao Yu turned and wanted to catch this fella just as Miao Ying arrived. Not knowing if she did it on purpose, Miao Ying knocked Zhao Yu to one side with her shoulder.

"Stop running!" Miao Ying gave a flying kick, throwing the man up into the air again. He landed heavily on the ground next to some tires! The force from his fall was so great that a few large tires started to roll away.

"Ahhh..." the man, bleeding at the corner of his mouth and coughing non-stop, had lost his ability to defend himself; however, Miao Ying was the notorious demoness. She pulled the back collar of the man's shirt and lifted him up effortlessly. Miao Ying raised her arm, about to punch the man, but Zhao Yu decided to stop her. Miao Ying had obviously hurt Zhao Yu on purpose just then! How horrible was that?

"I helped you stop the criminal, but you hit me instead of thanking me?" Zhao Yu's mind was consumed with rage. He jumped and hit his shoulder against Miao Ying, knocking her half a meter away. Making an excuse, Zhao Yu shouted at the criminal, "Stop running!" After that, he gave the man a big slap on the face, causing him to spin around three times before landing onto the ground.

Miao Ying became enraged after being hit by Zhao Yu, and forcefully kicked the back of the criminal. At the same time, she used her elbow to hit Zhao Yu on the chest, almost breaking his ribs.

Zhao Yu let out a shout and kicked the criminal on his chest, then he stuck out his butt forcefully, causing Miao Ying to stumble.

### **Chapter 90: You Did That on Purpose!**

After lunch, one o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock...looking at the time fly past, Zhao Yu became extremely restless.

Lin Meifeng and her husband were busy working at the shop, and there were nothing unusual at all. The excitement that Zhao Yu had in the morning had long disappeared, "Oh my Gen-Kan hexagram!" He had thought that not only would he have had some breakthrough in the investigation today, that he also would have had some big surprise with women by now! Either he would find an important clue in the Slaughter Case, or his dream girl, Yao Jia, would go on a date with him again! However, it was almost four o'clock and he was still empty handed. "Could it be...that my direction is wrong? Or maybe there were some details that I did not notice?" As Zhao Yu pondered, his phone rang. It was a call from Zhang Jingfeng. Zhao Yu's eyes lit up and he quickly answered the call.

"Zhao," Zhang Jingfeng said, "I found something on that Zang Jie you told me to check on."

"Oh?" Zhao Yu suddenly sat up and tried to get Zhang Jingfeng to quickly say what he had found.

"Heh..." Zhang Jingfeng smirked and then said mysteriously, "According to his phone's location, he's in Qinshan today, and is now at Sanlitun's Small Industries Wholesale Market!"

"Sanlitun? Small Industries Wholesale Market?" Zhao Yu pondered and said ignorantly, "Zang Jie owns a garment factory, so he went to the wholesale market to deliver goods? What's wrong with that?"

"Tsk tsk, and you still call yourself experienced with society!" Zhang Jingfeng laughed, "That fella deals with designer clothing, he usually goes to international shopping malls and boutiques, so what's he doing at a wholesale market? I think there must be something fishy happening!"

"Something fishy?" Zhao Yu searched his memory a few times, but could not think of anything. In both his present and past life, he had never dealt with goods and trading.

"It's very obvious!" Zhang Jingfeng was an expert in this, "Zang Jie manufactured fake goods in his factory, and he's gone to the wholesale market for delivery!" He continued, "Bro, isn't this person your love rival? Listen to me, quickly go to Sanlitun now. If my guess is right, call me immediately, I know people in the Quality Supervision Bureau and Economic Investigation Department. I guarantee that I'll get rid of your love rival by the book! Kekeke..."

"Oh...that sounds interesting" Zhao Yu finally understood what Zhang Jingfeng meant. He thought to himself that this fella was indeed a mudfish, capable of using dark methods for affairs of the heart.

Zhao Yu immediately thanked Zhang Jingfeng and quickly drove toward Sanlitun. Given the situation, he could only take care of one thing at a time! Since he was unable to make any development on the



Slaughter Case, it would only make sense to get rid of his rival in the meantime! It seemed like the 'Kan' hexagram really had something to do with Yao Jia!

"If I get rid of Yao Jia's little boyfriend, heh heh...won't I be able to win her heart soon?" With this thought, Zhao Yu drove at lightning speed and reached Sanlitun Small Industries Wholesale Market in half an hour. Zhang Jingfeng had sent him Zang Jie's location, and Zhao Yu went to search for him straight after he got out of the car.

There were huge crowds of people and heavy traffic at the wholesale market, and the area was huge. Zhao Yu weaved his way in and out, and took a long time before he reached the warehouse area at the back of the wholesale market. Like a typical wholesale market, the shops were at the front, and the warehouses were at the back to facilitate deliveries.

The warehouse area was even bigger. Zhao Yu only realized after seeing many vehicles parked in front of the warehouse for loading and unloading that vehicles were allowed to drive in. If he had known earlier, he would not have needed to walk so far. The impracticality of walking was secondary, however, he was more afraid of being delayed and that Zang Jie might have already finished his delivery. The whole trip would be a waste!

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu sped up and walked toward his target. Unexpectedly, he heard a ringing shout from his right side after taking a few steps, "Stop! Don't run! Police!"

"Eh? What's going on now?" Zhao Yu quickly turned his head to the right and saw a tall and strong man on the warehouse walkway running toward him. The man with the moustache was probably a merchant. He was in dark blue sports attire with a fanny pack and a suitcase in his hand. He was running over so hard that his tongue was sticking out! While running, he pushed the goods on the sides to the ground, trying to form a barrier from his pursuer.

Zhao Yu craned his neck and looked back. His eyes suddenly widened with just one look! "What the..." The person chasing the man was a woman in black jacket, about 5'5", with a mushroom-like hairstyle! "Are you kidding? This is too coincidental! Isn't that the demoness, Miao Ying?"

Zhao Yu understood instantly that Miao Ying was chasing a criminal! At this point, the man was in front of him, and Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu at the same time, "Hey! Stop him quick!" Miao Ying shouted.

Hearing Miao Ying's shout, Zhao Yu did not think of anything else but instinctively stretched out his leg to trip the running man. As the man had been running very quickly, his whole body flew into the air after he tripped, then he fell flat on his face!

The suitcase fell a few feet away from him, and the contents scattered all over. There were messy bills, some jewellery, and a few wallets. After falling down, the man quickly got up, disregarding his pain. Zhao Yu turned and wanted to catch this fella just as Miao Ying arrived. Not knowing if she did it on purpose, Miao Ying knocked Zhao Yu to one side with her shoulder.

"Stop running!" Miao Ying gave a flying kick, throwing the man up into the air again. He landed heavily on the ground next to some tires! The force from his fall was so great that a few large tires started to roll away.

“Ahhh...” the man, bleeding at the corner of his mouth and coughing non-stop, had lost his ability to defend himself; however, Miao Ying was the notorious demoness. She pulled the back collar of the man’s shirt and lifted him up effortlessly. Miao Ying raised her arm, about to punch the man, but Zhao Yu decided to stop her. Miao Ying had obviously hurt Zhao Yu on purpose just then! How horrible was that?

“I helped you stop the criminal, but you hit me instead of thanking me?” Zhao Yu’s mind was consumed with rage. He jumped and hit his shoulder against Miao Ying, knocking her half a meter away. Making an excuse, Zhao Yu shouted at the criminal, “Stop running!” After that, he gave the man a big slap on the face, causing him to spin around three times before landing onto the ground.

Miao Ying became enraged after being hit by Zhao Yu, and forcefully kicked the back of the criminal. At the same time, she used her elbow to hit Zhao Yu on the chest, almost breaking his ribs.

Zhao Yu let out a shout and kicked the criminal on his chest, then he stuck out his butt forcefully, causing Miao Ying to stumble.