#### Crazy 811

#### **Chapter 811: Self-Redemption**

In the dressing room, staff members were helping Zhao Yu get ready. Women were not allowed in there. However, since Miao Ying was Miao Kun's daughter and Zhao Yu's girlfriend, no one dared stop her from entering.

"It's a little strange!" Zhao Yu said to Miao Ying as he took off his trousers. "I mean... Why aren't you stopping me this time? Aren't you afraid that I'll be killed by the champion? Shouldn't you say something at least?"

Miao Ying looked at him disapprovingly and said, "Zhao Yu, I really don't understand... What does my dad like about you so much? How can he treat you better than he treats me?"

Zhao Yu was hurt and somewhat depressed by her words. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"You don't know how many times I have begged him to allow me to compete with professional players! But, he didn't agree to it even once." Miao Ying made a fighting gesture as she explained, "After all, it is only by playing with these real masters that I can make any real progress! Sol, it seems that I won't be able to make any progress this time!"

As Zhao Yu changed into shorts for his professional combat match, he said, "I don't even understand the rules yet!"

"Huh? You just stop your acting, okay?" Miao Ying said with a laugh. "You, don't think I know what's going on? Just now, you and my father hugged and whispered to each other. And you think that I actually believe that he's really going to make you fight?"

Zhao Yu felt desperate and didn't know how to reply.

"Well... Good for you!" Miao Ying said. "Apart from me, I have never seen my dad like anyone so much! He must have spent a lot of money to make your battle with the champion happen!"

Zhao Yu couldn't help but sigh. "Your dad really loves me, but... I'm afraid that his love is really going to hurt me..."

Miao Ying shook her head, then said, "Don't play the fool! I'll tell it to you straight... My dad must have arranged all of this for you. After all, you're a newcomer, and you can't beat Sangrove! So, my father's arranged it so that you can at least fight till the end."

She took a breath, then continued to explain, "If you do well, you may manage to hit Sangrove with a few punches! Nevertheless, my dad's bet of two million will be wasted on you. However, you can build up your reputation in front of these guests, so that all of them will look at you with great admiration from now on! After that, no one will dare to belittle you. Instead, they will think of you as a master of both civil and military abilities!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu seemed to have been hit by a thunderbolt. He never thought that Miao Ying would regard his life-and-death battle as nothing but a mere show.

"What?" Miao Ying asked as she patted Zhao Yu. "Did you forget that I am your captain? How could you and my dad think that you could fool me? If my dad hadn't planned all of this on purpose, how could you know anything about finance and trade? And the arts? And that ten million..."

"No! That's not true!" Zhao Yu shook his head and felt helpless.

"It must be! The worst part is that my dad should know better than to be so silly!" Miao Ying exclaimed.

At this time, someone knocked on the door, urging Zhao Yu that it was time to go. Zhao Yu's battle was about to begin! At that critical moment, Zhao Yu grabbed Miao Ying and kissed her affectionately.

But, Miao Ying quickly pushed Zhao Yu away. "What are you doing?"

"Meow!" Zhao Yu pressed himself against Miao Ying as he said resolutely, "I have to tell you the truth! Since you and I will most certainly have a hard time being together again, I should not do this. But, the fact is that I cannot hide anything from you!"

"Wow... You..." Miao Ying was surprised by his words. It was only at this time that she realized that Zhao Yu didn't look quite right.

Zhao Yu sighed, then finally made up his mind to come clean completely. "A few days ago, I met your father by chance. Well... Some unpleasant things happened! Um... I beat him up! I mean... I slapped him. His face... That's what I did..."

After he said all of that, although Zhao Yu felt a bit relieved, he still looked at Miao Ying hesitantly, wondering how she would react.

"You what... I mean... What did you just say?" Miao Ying still did not understand.

"I hit your father!" Zhao Yu repeated. "But, at that time, I didn't know that he was your father! And... Besides... It was unintentional!"

"Are you kidding me?" Miao Ying asked, clearly unwilling to believe it.

"Why don't you believe me?" Zhao Yu asked. "That's exactly what happened. Although your father was a very good fighter, your boyfriend was better, so I really beat your father up! Meow, I know that this is all my fault, so I am willing to accept any punishment! I just hope that you can understand one thing... My feelings for you will never change. No one can stop me from being with you!"

"Wait!" Miao Ying waved her hand at him in a hurry.

She realized that Zhao Yu was serious, so she asked him hastily, "The injury on my father's face... That's your work?"

"That was from a few days ago. It looked much worse then! Yes, it was me!" Zhao Yu nodded and couldn't help but grin with pride.

"Ha ha ha ha... Ha ha ha ha ha..." The next second, Miao Ying burst into a fit of wild laugher. She was shaking so much, she couldn't even stand still!

Zhao Yu just kept the same silly grin on his face.

"Ha ha ha ha..." Miao Ying kept laughing as she put one hand on Zhao Yu's shoulder and the other hand on her own waist.

After she laughed for a long time, she said, "You beat my father up! This is a big joke! My dad has a special bodyguard team to protect him. If you had really beaten him up, then you would have been torn apart by his bodyguards. Don't you get it? It can't be true!"

Zhao Yu helplessly tightened his trousers as he said in a huff, "Forget it! If you don't believe me, I can't force you to! But, I have a few more things to say... I want to explain to you..."

"What?" Miao Ying was curious.

Zhao Yu frowned slightly as he said, "Your previous guess is totally contrary to the facts! That French company, as well as the paintings and porcelain, were simply excuses for your father to embarrass me! So, I asked my members to help me in secret. And... About the ten million bet... I bribed Lei Bin ahead of time to win!"

Zhao Yu then admitted, "I had to do that because your dad was controlling the game. If I didn't do anything, I'd have been bankrupt in the end!"

Hearing this, Miao Ying stopped laughing abruptly. Zhao Yu's words had clearly shocked her.

"What? You bribed Lei Bin? How could that be possible?" she asked in disbelief.

Zhao Yu then took the opportunity to explain, "Lei Bin always asks for 80,000 RMB for a fighting show, and that's before taxes! So, my one million could buy him easily. However, he was worried that your father would find out and make trouble with him, so I arranged for the blackout. That way, Lei Bin could take advantage of the blackout to knock down his opponent and completely remove any suspicion of his tampering with the fight!"

"You... How could this be?" Miao Ying was still quite confused.

Zhao Yu kept explaining, "In fact, Qie Sai and Qie Zhuang are big taboos in gambling! Professional gamblers won't allow anyone to do play that way!"

Zhao Yu went on to confess everything in detail, "Your father thought that he could control the whole situation, but in fact, the person that chose Qie Zhuang had the real initiative! Because I chose Qie Zhuang, he could only make arrangements in the last round. But, I had implemented my plan before the first round! Think about it... Whoever I placed my bet on would be forced to lose by your father! So, as long as I bribed either of them, your father would inevitably be the loser!"

"Zhao Yu... You... How could you do that to my dad?" Miao Ying was somewhat confused and felt more than a little angry. It was totally unexpected to her that her speculation would be completely wrong!

"I had no other choice!" Zhao Yu said earnestly. "Your father and I met in a small restaurant, and there were no special bodyguards around him at that time. I guess he didn't want anyone to know about his business. So, when we met today, he pretended not to know me. So... You must not go to your dad to argue about this! Understand?"

Zhao Yu continued earnestly, "In fact, I can see that your parents just love you too much. That is the reason why they dared not oppose... They knew that you would be unhappy about it! So, only the two of

us know what I just told you. Hence, you can't complain to your parents! Besides, if it were me, I would go much further to ensure my daughter's happiness."

"But we can't just sit around and do nothing!" Miao Ying was absolutely out of her wits. "They didn't voice any objections before! They also said that they would respect my choices! They even gave you that red wine! How could they secretly dislike you?"

"Ying, they did all of that because of me!" Zhao Yu said. "Because I hit your father, he misunderstood me, thinking of me as a shameless hooligan. That made both of your parents change their minds about me! It's really all my fault!"

Then, Zhao Yu pounded his chest and said with great determination, "I am determined to change their minds again with my sincerity! That's why I agreed to fight with Sangrove today. Now, I have the chance to redeem myself on the stage!"

#### Chapter 812: The Fight

"Hey, hurry up and get on the stage! Everyone's waiting for you!" At this time, a staff member came over and shouted at Zhao Yu.

"Get out of here!" Miao Ying said, clearly furious. She then rushed over and kicked the man out of the dressing room.

Zhao Yu quickly got up and pulled Miao Ying away as he said, "Come on, Ying. This time, I've decided not to run away! I want to impress your parents with my sincerity!"

"Zhao Yu! You b\*stard!" Miao Ying was so angry that she wanted to grab Zhao Yu by the collar and shake him.

But, as Zhao Yu dodged her, she simply shouted, "So... You really hit my dad?"

Zhao Yu grinned and nodded.

"So... When my father spoke so highly of you before... That was all to embarrass you? To drive you away?" she asked.

Zhao Yu continued to nod.

Miao Ying then asked, "My father arranged for you to fight Sangrove, too?"

"Uh huh..." Zhao Yu said.

"How could such an impossible thing happen to me?" Miao Ying grabbed Zhao Yu's arm as she said, "Zhao Yu... This could be dangerous! If Sangrove gives his full effort, he could really hurt you... Or at least make you truly miserable!"

"I know!" Zhao Yu said as he nodded. "But, only in this way can we remove the resentment your father has towards me and make your parents respect me! Let's just wait and see what my destiny holds."

After saying that, Zhao Yu turned around to leave. But, Miao Ying stopped him, yelling, "No!"

As Miao Ying reached for Zhao Yu with one hand, she grabbed Zhao Yu's trousers with the other. She then said, "Zhao Yu, I'll go ask my dad to cancel the fight! You're not a fool, so you know what's going to happen if you fight Sangrove..."

"Miao Ying!" Zhao Yu suddenly cried out, "You listen to me. Today's fight is the only chance for me to prove myself! Besides, it's my choice! You know me, and although I am not a gentleman, I never run away. If I did, I would regret it for the rest of my life!"

"Zhao Yu... Why do you insist upon doing this?" Miao Ying asked. "If there is any misunderstanding between us all, then let's sit down and have a good talk about it. We're family, after all."

"You're wrong!" Zhao Yu said. "This is the best way to solve this problem between your father and me! Whether I win, lose, or even die, I'll show your dad know that I'm a man of iron, not the hooligan that he's been making me out to be!"

"Zhao Yu, you know that it's already not easy for us to be together. You can't..." Miao Ying was very anxious, but she knew Zhao Yu very well, and if she forced him to cancel the fight, it would devastate Zhao Yu.

"Okay! I've made up my mind. You don't have to say any more!" Zhao Yu said resolutely. "Miao Ying, because it was so hard for us to get together, it is for that exact reason that I can't allow anybody to split us up! I will risk my life to protect our union! Believe me... I can do it!"

"You..." Before Miao Ying could even properly reply, she had already burst into tears. She pulled at Zhao Yu's trousers and did not know what to do or say.

"Hey, let go!" Zhao Yu said. "You should not be so pessimistic. Don't forget, I am not weak! Don't underestimate me!"

Miao Ying's brain was so full of myriad thoughts and anxieties that she carelessly released her grip on his clothes. As a result, Zhao Yu's trousers suddenly fell down, and a part of his bottom was exposed, totally naked! Zhao Yu tried to lift his trousers back up, but he was wearing boxing gloves, so he could not!

"Hey... Do me a favor! Don't just stand there like a fool!" Zhao Yu telled at Miao Ying, who returned to her senses and helped Zhao Yu lift his trousers.

After he got everything situated again, Zhao Yu said, "Babe! Give me a kiss for encouragement!"

Hearing this, Miao Ying broke into a fit of laughter, kissed him softly, then whispered, "Well, honey... I'll cheer up... Just for you!"

"Yeah!" Zhao Yu hugged Miao Ying, as she had boosted his morale exponentially just now.

Miao Ying then gestured as she said, "But... You must remember this... After you are separated by the referee, you slap him like this... Non-stop! This means that you surrender and are conceding defeat. Then, the referee will stop the fight. Do you understand?"

But Zhao Yu already had his back to her and was leaving the dressing room...

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When Zhao Yu came out of the dressing room and entered the hall, there were already a lot of people in the hall and in the grandstand. They all wanted to see how this fight would end. Of course, what they really wanted to see was what kind of tragedy would befall Zhao Yu.

After seeing Zhao Yu, the host immediately gave a loud introduction, which really enlivened the atmosphere. Under the guidance of the staff, Zhao Yu walked towards the octagonal cage.

"Hey, Boss!" Ran Tao suddenly ran up to Zhao Yu and said anxiously, "That's the world champion! Tell us about your Plan B, Plan C, or anything, as we can't simply sit by and watch you die!"

"Okay!" Zhao Yu whispered. "Later, when I beat Sangrove, they will probably arrange for me to do another fight. At that time, you ask Wu Xiumin to..."

Zhao Yu then explained everything to Ran Tao in a low whisper. After listening to the whole plan, Ran Tao felt terrible.

As he watched Zhao Yu, who was now walking away, he shook his head and muttered to himself, "Boss... You must be mad! After all, you don't have a pistol tucked in your pants. So, how will you possibly beat Sangrove?"

He sighed, then muttered, "Xiumin was right. We'd better call an ambulance for him. Or... Arrange transport to the mental institution!"

After Zhao Yu appeared on the stage, a few staff members immediately came forward to help him. One handed him a mouth guard, which Zhao Yu bit only once before promptly spitting it out.

Boos came from every corner of the audience when they saw that. Zhao Yu turned to give them all the middle-finger, only to realize that he couldn't because he had gloves on!

Some time after Zhao Yu's appearance, after another shout of introduction from the host, Sangrove came out. As he was the world champion of boxing, he naturally had to come out last in order to show his seniority. It was like Zhao Yu was the opening act and he was the main attraction!

As soon as the boxing champion came out, the audience's cheers became thunderous. The excited people were all shouting, while their arms were waving wildly about.

After jumping onto the stage, Sangrove glanced at Zhao Yu. His eyes were filled with anger and resentment.

But, it wasn't his opponent that he hated, but the rich people who had manipulated the event behind the scenes. If it weren't for the money, he couldn't have even come to such an absurd fight.

In his opinion, going on stage to compete with Zhao Yu was just like playing a clown in a circus! Therefore, after Sangrove came onto the stage, he did not follow his usual routine, but sat down, humming nonchalantly.

At the same time, on the stand, the housekeeper was holding a laptop. She turned to Miao Kun and said worriedly, "Sir, we are going to sustain a big loss this time. The whole stakes total close to 20 million, and not one person bet on Zhao Yu to win."

"That's okay. It's just money," Miao Kun said nonchalantly as he drank his wine. "Just take it as a gift to my friends! As long as that a\*shole can pay me back what he owes me... Ha ha ha..."

Under the stands, Zhao Yu seemed to hear Miao Kun, as at that moment, he turned his head to look up at him. When he turned back, he suddenly saw a scene that made him feel desperate...

Ran Tao and Zeng Ke, accompanied by Miao Ying, had come to the front of the octagonal cage to watch the fight! Miao Ying had a white towel in her hand, so it seemed that she was already prepared for Zhao Yu's defeat in advance.

"Dam\*!" Zhao Yu cursed under his breath.

At this time, upon the referee's instruction, the two sides left their seats and came to the center of the ring to prepare for the fight. Before the fight, the two sides were supposed to punch each other's gloves to show respect.

However, the proud Sangrove refused to do so, as Zhao Yu was a mere amateur in his eyes. So, just as he had refused to do during the day, Sangrove did not even glance at Zhao Yu. Instead, he turned his back towards Zhao Yu, showing his contempt.

"Oh my! Wow..." an onlooker in the crowd exclaimed upon seeing such an affront.

In fact, Sangrove's turning around made the whole room boil over with excitement and tension yet again. However, people's cheers only lasted for a few seconds before another dramatic change took place on the stage.

Unexpectedly, just as Sangrove turned around, Zhao Yu quietly snuck up and, right in front of the referee's dismayed eyes, Zhao Yu punched Sangrove in the back!

Pow!

Sangrove fell down immediately, not even knowing what hit him!

"Ah! Eh?" The referee was so shocked, he stamped his feet and shouted, "What's wrong with you? The fight hasn't even started yet! I didn't ring the bell..."

Zhao Yu didn't even bother to care about the referee at all. Instead, he continued to punch and kick Sangrove like crazy!

# Chapter 813: A Farce

In fact, Zhao Yu had never really planned to fight seriously with Sangrove at all! Although he was arrogant and unprincipled, Zhao Yu was certainly no fool, and after seeing Sangrove's performance during the day, he knew clearly that he was no match for him!

As Miao Ying had said, there was an unbelievably huge gap between professionals and amateur fighters. As for Zhao Yu, he couldn't even play the role of Sangrove's training pal!

Therefore, after seeing that Miao Ying's father had really arranged a fierce fight for him with Sangrove, Zhao Yu had no alternatives but to employ such an alternative approach.

At first, Zhao Yu had appreciated the opportunity to fight with a really great fighter. After all, he had many powerful devices to make use of!

However, after he thought for a while about it, he decided that using his devices in public was not such a good idea. This was because he had imagined the scenes of him using the Invisible Aircraft, the Invisible Spring Launcher, the Invisible Odor Bomb or the Invisible Cloak, any of which would surely expose him!

Also, the Power Jamming Device had already been used once today, and if he reused it, it would inevitably arouse suspicion. Therefore, he had only one device to use in this competition, which was the Invisible Energy Booster.

However, in an event like UFC, it wasn't just strength that determined which fighters would win. Thus, he couldn't be sure that he could win with it alone. So, after careful consideration, Zhao Yu had adopted this somewhat strange strategy.

Even before the fight, Zhao Yu had already familiarized himself with Sangrove's usual routine, so Zhao Yu was sure that he would turn his back to him just to spite him at the beginning of the match. So, Zhao Yu used the Invisible Energy Booster in advance, then attacked his opponent with a heavy punch, successfully catching him off guard!

Zhao Yu had used his full strength, so that, coupled with the Invisible Energy Booster's effect, allowed his punch to have a great impact, hitting Sangrove so hard that he instantly fell to the ground! Then, Zhao Yu took advantage of his momentary stupor and squatted down, then continued to beat the international champion!

"Hey!" Upon seeing Zhao Yu's antics, the referee shouted at Zhao Yu as he hurried forward and pulled Zhao Yu off of Sangrove.

He then scolded Zhao Yuloudly, "Don't you understand the rules? The fight hasn't even started yet! How could you attack him like that?"

"Um... What? Was I too soon?" Zhao Yu looked at the referee with a pitiful look, while immediately starting to feign innocence. "Sorry... I guess I was too nervous just now! I thought the fight began as soon as he turned around!"

After he finished speaking, Zhao Yu quickly stooped down to help Sangrove stand up, then said, "I am so sorry! Sangrove, hurry up... Let's try this again. Hello... Get up..."

At this moment, Sangrove, who was still on the ground, could only groan in pain. He touched the back of his head with one hand, while he tried to get up. However, Zhao Yu's punch was so fierce that, even though he struggled to get up, after trying twice, he fell back to the ground, having completely fainted!

The referee rushed forward to check on him, then shook his head helplessly to confirm that Sangrove could no longer fight. This unexpected turn of events caused the whole hall to become instantly silent, as everyone was stunned.

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Crack.

On the stand, Miao Kun was so shocked that he dropped his glass. The red wine immediately spilled on his precious trousers.

"It's impossible! No way!" Miao Kun couldn't believe what he had just seen. "How could this happen? Zhao Yu... Little shameless b\*stard!"

He kicked the red wine glass off of the stand and roared angrily, "Sangrove is totally unworthy of his title! After all, it was just a single punch! How come he was knocked down?"

The housekeeper quickly asked, "Well... Sir... Then, what should we do?"

Miao Kun grit his teeth as he said, "Go and call the Israeli, then tell the host that Essien the Beast has recovered from his sudden illness. That way, he can fight Zhao Yu!"

Just as the housekeeper was about to leave, Miao Kun urged him, "Tell him to be careful at the beginning of the fight..."

The housekeeper nodded, then hurried away. It turned out that the Essien's illness was fake! Miao Kun had just made it up in order to arrange Zhao Yu's fight with Sangrove!

At this moment, the hall was in an uproar. People couldn't believe what they had just seen.

No one expected that the fight would end up in this way. Soon, some of the people started quarreled about the bets, saying that since the fight had not even technically started, their bets should be rendered null and void.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yu was busy showing off his acting skills. He anxiously asked about Sangrove's condition, and even offered to do CPR on Sangrove to wake him up. Sangrove's staff was so angry that they almost threw a stool at him!

Outside the cage, Miao Ying, Ran Tao, and Zeng Ke stared at Zhao Yu. All of them remained silent for several minutes. Ran Tao was especially stunned by what had just occurred, as his chin had almost fallen to the ground!

After a while, Miao Ying wiped the sweat off of her forehead with the white towel that she had prepared for Zhao Yu. All the while, she was thinking... He is such a bastar\*! But, why am I so happy that he won? Am I a psycho?

"Ladies and gentlemen, please take care of your bets!" At this time, the host came back to the stage and said, "We have been informed that Essien the beast has recovered. He will now replace Sangrove and fight Zhao Yu! A super duel will take place soon, so cheer up!"

After hearing this, the audience became excited once again, as they were really looking forward to another wonderful match!

After hearing the host's announcement, Ran Tao stared at Zhao Yu up on the stage, then nodded and said, "That's exactly what our boss meant to have happen!"

Crack!

Miao Ying suddenly stomped her foot and shouted, "This is all too much!"

Before that moment, Miao Ying might have had some doubts about the validity of Zhao Yu's confession, but once she heard that Essien had been slated to replace Sangrove, she understood everything!

All of this had been planned by her father! Even though Zhao Yu had made a mistake, her father had gone too far with his crazy retaliation scheme. It was simply too much!

So, Miao Ying stomped angrily to the stairs and wanted to confront Miao Kun. However, Zhao Yu really did not want Miao Ying to make a scene in public. So, he quickly made a gesture to Ran Tao, asking him to stop Miao Ying.

Since Ran Tao knew the inside story, he ran over and stopped Miao Ying just as she arrived at the stairway to the stand.

As Ran Tao stopped Miao Ying, he asked, "Deputy Leader, where are you headed?"

"This farce is over!" Miao Ying said indignantly. "My father has gone too far this time! I want him to cancel this fight! Zhao Yu is my boyfriend. I can hit him, but no one else can!"

"Wait a minute..." Seeing that Miao Ying was about to leave, Ran Tao rushed forward to stop her once again and said, "Don't worry about this, as boss has already made arrangements for the outcome! Basically, this fight is already over!"

"What" Miao Ying was puzzled.

Ran Tao then explained, "Didn't you notice that Wu Xiumin and Cui Lizhu are not with us?"

"Eh?" Miao Ying frowned.

At this time, the host held up the microphone and spoke again, "Ladies and gentleman, I'm so sorry to announce that Essien's illness has returned. So, we have to cancel the fight..."

#### Chapter 814: The Most Despicable Is the Most Invincible

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha..." In the dressing room, Zhao Yu held Miao Ying in his arms and laughed wildly. "In order to celebrate my defeat of the world champion, how about a kiss?"

Miao Ying pressed Zhao Yu's mouth with her hand as she scolded him, "I'm afraid that there will never be another more despicable than you! How dare you claim that you beat the champion?"

Zhao Yu sighed. "Alas! What more can I say? Did you want Sangrove to beat me to death? That would have made you a widow!"

With that said, Zhao Yu grabbed Miao Ying's waist with both hands. Miao Ying squealed, then wriggled out of his hug.

She then pouted her lips as she scolded him, "Can't you be even a little serious? After all, you hit my dad! As his daughter, I can't sit just back and turn a blind eye to that, can I?"

"Okay!" Zhao Yu then took off his boxing gloves and started to take off his trousers.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Miao Ying stared at him in disbelief.

Zhao Yu replied, "You need to beat me up now. Can we call it even then?"

"But, why would you take off your trousers for that?" Miao Ying was blushing now.

"Hmm... It will make it more convenient for you." Zhao Yu gave her some random explanation. It made no sense, but it was the first one that he could think of!

Miao Ying rolled her yes, then continued to scold him, "Zhao Yu, let's be fair. It was wrong of you to hit my dad, but there was also no reason for my dad to bully you like that! So, I've decided that as soon as the party ends today, I will call you both up to solve this problem fairly... Together!"

"No!" Zhao Yu shook his head, then urged her, "You can't get involved in this. No matter much resentment there is between your dad and me, if a woman gets involved, it will just become even more of a mess!"

Zhao Yu then said with a serious look, "Also, you mustn't lay all of your cards on the table with your father! I'll find a chance to talk to him alone. Believe me, I'll settle all of this!"

Miao Ying shook her head, then said, "You don't know my dad! For all of these years, he has always been the victor... The one who comes out on top. Now that he was beaten by you, I just don't know that he can bear it."

Zhao Yu argued his point, "Well, as of right now, only the two of us know about it, which is more than enough! If more people were to find out about it, the issue would only become more complex."

He took a deep breath, then said earnestly, "Meow, we have been through so many hardships to get together already! I do not want our relationship to be affected by others! Listen to me, I will solve this problem myself! Okay?"

"Hmm..." Although Miao Ying looked reluctant, she had to admit that Zhao Yu seemed to be right in his thinking.

Miao Ying then stepped forward, took Zhao Yu's hand, and said, "Don't be too hard on yourself. If you can't do it, just let it go. We're leaving for Beiqian tomorrow morning anyway. Don't forget that we still have important things to do!"

After hearing her words, Zhao Yu's heart soared. He once again hugged her, but he really wanted to kiss her!

Suddenly, a man ran in from outside the door. Miao Ying had given the order that no one was allowed to enter, so the fact that this person had dared to disturb them infuriated Miao Ying. In fact, she got so mad that she grabbed a trash can and threw it directly at the man's head!

Bang.

Dodging the trash can, the man waved his hand and cried out, "It's me!"

Only then did Zhao Yu and Miao Ying realize that it was the housekeeper!

"Miss, your parents asked to see you. Please come with me as soon as possible!" The housekeeper was afraid that Miao Ying was still angry, so as he spoke, he backed himself into the corner of the room.

"No, I'm not going anywhere!" Miao Ying cried, while she reached out and grabbed Zhao Yu's boxing gloves.

Zhao Yu quickly stopped her and whispered in her ear, "No! Meow, listen to me! They are your parents! You must go! Just remember what I said. Nothing happened between your dad and me!"

"Hmm..." Miao Ying scowled as she turned and followed the housekeeper away.

Unexpectedly, just after Miao Ying left, a man came in from the other side of the room. Zhao Yu was confused upon seeing him, as the man was no other than Miao Kun!

After Miao Kun confirmed that Zhao Yu was the only one in the room, he walked toward Zhao Yu with head held high and his chest puffed out.

"Well... Mr. Miao!" Zhao Yu nodded his head to greet Miao Kun.

"Did you tell Ying about us, boy?" Miao Kun immediately asked.

Zhao Yu shook his head.

"Oh... That's good!" Miao Kun said with relief.

He then came up to Zhao Yu and said to him, "I am warning you. If you dare to tell her anything about us, you won't walk out of here alive today!"

After carefully examining Zhao Yu from head to toe, Miao Kun said with some emotion, "Alas! That day at the hotpot chicken restaurant, I thought that you were just a brainless, tyrannical, and stinky hooligan! I didn't realize that you were kind of extraordinary!"

"I'm flattered." Zhao Yu thanked him.

Miao Kun sounded quite helpless as he said, "Boy, you are such a dark horse! From your fight with Sangrove, I can see three things about you. First, you have great judgment when it comes to looking at the overall situation. Second, you are flexible and capable of thinking outside of the box. Third, you are brave and resourceful, which enables you to successfully carry out your plans. These three qualities alone are extraordinary!"

Miao Kun then added, "As such, you should be able to take on a big responsibility. You just might be the right candidate for my future son-in-law after all. But... I still don't know why you bullied the people in the hotpot chicken restaurant. Why are you always acting like a bastar\*, huh?"

"You flatter me too much!" Zhao Yu said. "I'm just an ordinary man, who has all kinds of common emotions. But, now that you want to know why I did what I did that day, I'll tell you! Actually, I was just in a really bad mood that day!"

He then said frankly, "At that time, I had just cracked a case. You might have heard about it? The Yongjin Island murder? Anyway... The murderer was a criminal police captain! He brutally killed seven innocent victims, all the time thinking that he could escape the sanctions of the law..."

Zhao Yu shook his head. "That man lost his mind and became a murderous devil! But... I caught him! However, I was deeply affected by the case. In fact, I am afraid that if I investigate more cases like that, I will suffer a similar psychological illness in the future. It was because I felt so upset about the case that I became so violent!"

Zhao Yu then looked into his eyes and spoke earnestly, "It was wrong of me to hit you. So, you can do anything you want to me. As long as it will erase this grudge between us, I won't refuse anything!"

After hearing this, Miao Kun said indignantly, "Hum! I have been so miserable because of you! I even lost tons of money because of you!"

"Oh? Well... You can rest assured that money is a trivial matter for me. If you like, I will give you back that ten million!" Zhao Yu said. "But... I'm sure you're such a big shot that you won't have to worry about such a small sum, right?"

Miao Kun was so amused by Zhao Yu's witty tactics that he couldn't help but burst into a fit of laughter. He then pointed at Zhao Yu and said, "I have been through all sorts of things before. How come I've lost to a hooligan? Hum. You almost ruined my reputation!"

Zhao Yu commented, "Well... It's said that the most despicable is the most invincible..."

Miao Kun was stunned for a moment, then continued laughing, "Ha ha ha! You are the most confident hooligan I've ever met!"

Miao Kun finally calmed down, then sighed. "Now, I finally understand that it's not only because of your luck that you were able to come back from the Landing alive and obtain the important information from the treasury. So... My wine was worth it! Ha ha ha..."

As he spoke, Miao Kun took out two bottles of spirits from his bag and put them on the table. He then said, "Come on! Didn't you say that I can ask you to do anything? After this... We're done!"

#### **Chapter 815: Paternal Love**

Zhao Yu pointed to the two bottles of Maotai and asked, "Maotai? Wow! A bottle for each person?"

"I am known for keeping my promises. Otherwise, I couldn't have survived in this business for so many years!" Miao Kun unscrewed one of the bottles as he said, "Zhao Yu, since you hit me, this was your fault! But, it was also wrong for me to do this to you against my daughter's wishes today. So, there is one bottle for each of us, as that seems fair and reasonable! After that, our rift will be over!"

Zhao Yu unscrewed his bottle cap and lifted it up like a toast. "Respect!"

After that, Zhao Yu didn't hesitate, but went to drink the strong liquor straightaway. Upon seeing that, Miao Kun also held his bottle up high and went to drink it.

However, not a single drop of liquor came out of the bottles! Zhao Yu looked at his bottle carefully, then shook it repeatedly, but still didn't get a single drop of liquor out of it.

Zhao Yu asked doubtfully, "You didn't buy fake wine, did you?"

"Nonsense! This is authentic Maotai!" Miao Kun shook his bottle, but couldn't get any out of it either!

"Okay... Let's just exchange this for Sauvignon Blanc," Zhao Yu suggested.

Miao Kun objected at once, "No way! Here... I'll show you how to get them properly open..."

As Miao Kun was still trying to find a way to open the bottles, Zhao Yu ran out of patience. "Oh, forget it!" After saying that, Zhao Yu smashed one of the bottles' necks on the table edge.

"Hey, the broken glass will get into the bottle..." Before Miao Kun could finish his objection, Zhao Yu threw back his head, lifted up the broken, open bottle, and drank the liquor!

Miao Kun shook his head and smashed the mouth of his bottle, just like Zhao Yu had done. Then, he also tilted back his head and poured the liquor into his mouth.

This Maotai was 53% alcohol, so Miao Kun's face changed after having only two drinks. He soon slowed his drinking and felt woozy.

He regretted bringing it. If he had known it was so strong, he would have just brought two bottles of red wine.

But seeing Zhao Yu still drinking away without a care, he couldn't stand losing to Zhao Yu. So, he unwillingly continued to drink.

But, after just a few more drinks, he couldn't bear it any longer. His chest was burning and his lungs felt like they were going to explode! However, Miao Kun was a very proud person, and although he was suffering so much, he was still determined to finish his bottle.

However, just at that moment, Zhao Yu took Miao Kun's bottle and said, "I've finished mine! As you said, it's time we wrote off all of our old scores! Now, I'll drink the rest of yours as well. So... You'll stop opposing me and Miao Ying in the future, right?"

With that, Zhao Yu raised Miao Kun's bottle and drank the rest of it in two big gulps!

Miao Kun replied, "Zhao Yu, I won't oppose you. But, you must remember to take good care of my little girl. You must protect her from danger, and you must treat her honestly!"

"Does that even need to be said?" Zhao Yu thought that all of these things were givens, and he wanted to continue drinking.

Miao Kun tugged at Zhao Yu's sleev to get his attention as he said, "And... You must not upset her! She's just looks tough on the outside, but she's actually really vulnerable. I actually feel sorry for her, as I always had to leave her for work. So, Ying was always alone in her childhood! Zhao Yu, I only have one daughter, and I really love her. I hope she can be happy with you! Just promise me that you will treat her well!"

"I will!" After hearing Miao Kun's emotional words, Zhao Yu was moved.

Only then did he finally understand why Miao Kun had made it so difficult for him. It was not only to take revenge, but it was also because of his deep love and concern for Miao Ying.

Miao Kun then said earnestly, "In the future, remember that if you encounter any difficulties, you must inform me as soon as possible! I will definitely help you! Ying is stubborn, so she never tells me when

she encounters difficulties! But, now that you are with her, you can keep me informed. I'll ask the housekeeper to give you my emergency contact number later."

At this time, Miao Kun realized that Zhao Yu had already finished off both bottles of Maotai! However, the young man's face was not red. In fact, he did not seem to be affected by it at all!

Oh my god! Miao Kun was surprised by his tolerance level. He didn't realize that this kid could drink so much! Fortunately, he hadn't insisted on competitively drinking with him!

What Miao Kun didn't know was that Zhao Yu had used an Alcohol Diffusing Agent. Unassisted, even though Zhao Yu had a good capacity for liquor, he could never drink two bottles of Maotai in such a short time!

Zhao Yu hiccupped, then asked Miao Kun, "So, why exactly were you in the restaurant that day? Are you hiding a secret from me?"

"Hey, don't talk nonsense!" Miao Kun arched his eyebrows as he said, "I don't know anything about any hotpot restaurant at all! Also, tell your team members to keep this to themselves!"

Zhao Yu played along, smiling, then winking back at him. He then said, "Alright. Ha ha..."

Miao Kun shook his head. "There are a few things that I don't understand... Did you cause Essien's illness? If so, you'd better be careful, as I'll find some evidence and report you to your leader! And... Since Miao Ying is your deputy team leader, you must already have figured out my close relationship with the Criminal Division."

"Hey? Speaking of the Criminal Division, what is the Secret Service?" Zhao Yu asked. "And... Who was that silly young man that day?"

"Um... Do you think our relationship actually close enough yet for me to actually tell you that?" Miao Kun retorted, then shook his head.

Zhao Yu similarly shook his head, clearly a bit embarrassed and definitely disappointed.

Miao Kun laughed upon seeing his reaction. He then said, "Remember, I'm always a businessman first, and a wealthy businessman at that! Okay, that's enough. The dinner has begun. I have to talk to the guests now, as all of them are very important."

After getting up, Miao Kun asked Zhao Yu again, as he was clearly worried, "Um... Are you sure you're okay? Do you need me to call a doctor?"

Zhao Yu smiled, then jokingly replied, "I'm fine. If anyone offends you tonight, just tell me. I promise he won't be able up stand up after having a drink with me!"

"Ha ha..." Miao Kun laughed and patted Zhao Yu on the shoulder with his hand. He then said with great emphasis, "Boy... I'll tell you... When I was young, my tutor once said to me that the only way to keep a person from deviating from the right direction was by instilling him with integrity. I know, that integrity may seem like a very strange concept for a hooligan like you, but I hope that this advice will help you in some way." After that, Miao Kun left the room. He was right about the benefits of integrity, but for Zhao Yu, integrity did not mean much to him at all.

However, his words had made him think of something. If he wanted to avoid suffering the same tragedy as Captain Dou, he must have a firm belief system in place, as well as a strong will!

### Chapter 816: Why Me Again?

What Zhao Yu had said about Captain Dou wasn't a lie. Although Zhao Yu did have a bad temper, Captain Dou's case was indeed the reason behind his violent outburst in the restaurant.

Although Zhao Yu had become a great detective and was praised by many people, he was not exactly a professional criminal policeman. Hence, he was often affected by his cases.

Although Zhao Yu seemed arrogant and unprincipled on the surface, in fact, he was just an ordinary person, filled with the same emotions and desires. Since he had been involved in case investigations, Zhao Yu had been exposed to the darkest sides of human nature. This, coupled with being faced with solving brutal murders, had really impacted him psychologically.

However, Zhao Yu didn't really have anyone to talk to about such psychological effects. So, this was why he had resorted to violence in order to vent his emotions! After all, it was undeniable that he felt much better, at least temporarily, after beating up Miao Kun that day!

Zhao Yu had really benefited from Miao Kun's words. He knew that if he wanted to stay on the right track, he must have firm beliefs and a strong will. Fortunately, his and Miao Kun's confrontation had come to an end. In fact, Miao Kun seemed to have even started to warm up to him a bit!

That night, Zhao Yu accompanied Miao Ying to the dinner. During the meal, the housekeeper came to report a piece of good news. Apparently, Sangrove and Essien were recovering, yet they were still in the hospital.

In fact, the two top fighters were quite miserable. One had been beaten by Zhao Yu, while the other had been sent to the hospital as a part of Zhao Yu's master plan. Sangrove had at least fought one round, while Essien, the Beast, had become a complete foil, never having even thrown a single punch.

After hearing the good news, everyone was relieved. This was all going according to Zhao Yu's plan. As he had spent his earlier life specializing in street fighting, he could easily knock out his opponent without taking the guy's life.

Although Zhao Yu had adopted such a dirty approach to knock Sangrove out, people still admired him very much. No matter what method he had used, to have issued a punch that knocked out the world champion was unbelievable in the eyes of any normal person!

Of course, the two fighters were not the most tragic ones in today's party. The real tragic person was Miao Kun.

In addition to losing a total of ten million RMB to Zhao Yu, in order to compensate everyone who did not get to see Sangrove's performance, he gave everyone present a fairly good amount of money.

Add to that the money that he spent on several fighters, and it really amounted to a ton of moolah! However, this was not a big deal in his eyes, so it naturally did not affect his mood.

Now, Miao Kun had finally realized that, instead of forcing Miao Ying to do what she didn't want to do, he might as well just let his daughter do what she liked, which included being with Zhao Yu.

Moreover, he had gradually found that, although Zhao Yu seemed to be a hooligan, he did indeed have strong abilities. Therefore, allowing his daughter to be with such a person was not necessarily the worst thing in the world!

One main positive about the pair being together was that his mind could be more at ease regarding his daughter's safety. Now that Miao Ying was with Zhao Yu, he could set his mind at rest.

After dinner, Miao Ying wanted to stay with her parents, as after today, her family would going in different directions again. So, they naturally wanted to cherish this rare reunion and spend as much time as possible together.

Of course, Zhao Yu understood this. Besides, since Miao Ying was already the deputy team leader, this meant that, from now on, they could stay together when they were on duty. So, he didn't care much about one night of separation.

Miao Ying wanted Zhao Yu to stay, but Zhao Yu would not agree to it. After all, he had received a Qian hexagram today, so he feared that something wrong would happen if he stayed. In addition, his luggage was at the hotel, and he also had to arrange his schedule for tomorrow.

At 10 in the evening, Zhao Yu and his team said goodbye to Miao Ying and her family. Because they would meet up tomorrow, Zhao Yu left the Land Rover for Miao Ying, while he and his team left in a police car from the Criminal Division.

Snow began to fall again, soon covering the ground with a layer of frosty silver. The car left the villa and slowly came to the front gate. At this time, his team members finally started talking to one another.

Ran Tao was always the first person to speak. "Boss, you were amazing today! You even criticized your prospective father-in-law publicly. And that champion... You hit him so hard! You know... We actually called an ambulances in advance for you today!"

Zeng Ke then asked, "Team leader, I don't understand... Why the blackout? Do you have friends in the villa that helped you pull that off?"

Wu Xiumin then chimed in, "I've already transferred Lei Bin one million, so you can rest assured that he won't say anything!"

Ran Tao laughed loudly. "Ha ha! Boss, you've made a big fortune today. We've all worked hard. Shouldn't there be some reward, hmm?"

Wu Xiumin then said, "I agree with Ran Tao. Do you know what I did to Essien? Phenolphthalein tablets in his juice! That is my exclusive recipe!"

Cui Lizhu then chimed in, "And I helped with the tablets!"

In the back seat, Wu Xiumin took Cui Lizhu's hand and said, "Yes, she is our secret weapon! Without her, we couldn't have gotten the pills into Essien's drink! Our leader truly does have eagle eyes when it come to picking talents for our team!"

Zhao Yu smiled at them from the seat next to the driver, then said, "Rest assured, I am not a stingy person. Later, there will be a six figure bonus for everyone!"

Ran Tao was very happy to hear this, and he exclaimed, "Thanks!"

"But, speaking of my eye for talents... Stop!" Zhao Yu suddenly patted Ran Tao in an urgent manner.

"What?" Ran Tao did not understand what was going on.

"I told you to stop!" Zhao Yu yelled, causing Ran Tao to immediately stop the car.

Zhao Yu turned around, pointed to Cui Lizhu, then said, "Xiumin! Hurry up and search her!"

The others were confused and stunned.

Wu Xiumin was also confused, so she asked, "Why do you want me to search her?"

"Officer Zhao, why would you say this?" Cui Lizhu pulled back from them all quickly.

Zhao Yu yelled fiercely, "Cui Lizhu, I've just signed the document, and it's only your first day. How could you do what you did? Besides... This is my future father-in-law's house!"

Wu Xiumin was surprised at his cryptic words, so she asked Cui Lizhu for clarification, "Did you do it again?"

"No..." Cui Lizhu professed her innocence vehemently.

"I tell you... I care the least about money!" Zhao Yu said. "But, what you did today will destroy my reputation! Hurry up... Hand over the stuff!"

Cui Lizhu was frightened by Zhao Yu, so she asked him, while trembling, "What do you want from me?"

As Zhao Yu glared at Cui Lizhu, Wu Xiumin reluctantly searched her. But, she found nothing.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yu urged her, "Search again, more carefully this time!"

Wu Xiumin searched her again, only to confirm, "There really is nothing on her!"

Cui Lizhu was so frightened that tears were streaming down her face. "I only have one cell phone that you gave me! Why are you treating me this way?"

"Hmm..." Zhao Yu stared at her, then came up with an excuse quickly, "Cui Lizhu, can't you see? I'm testing you!"

Upon hearing Zhao Yu's words, everyone was baffled. Some of them were even a bit embarrassed.

Cui Lizhu then asked, "Are you mad at me or something?"

Zhao Yu then said, "I am an honest man, do you understand? So, you guys need to learn that from me. Especially you, Cui Lizhu! You should not only be an honest person and virtuous person, but you should also be a decent person..."

Instantly, the air in the car seemed to be frozen. It was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Cui Lizhu finally broke the silence as she said weakly, "Team leader, if that's the case, I'd rather you were still a bad rascal like before..."

Ran Tao wiped the nervous sweat off of his brow and quickly tried to change the subject. "Boss, let's talk about those bonuses instead..."

Just as Zhao Yu was just going to continue to preach the lesson that he had learned today to the rest of his team members, his mobile phone suddenly rang. It was Director Chief Jiao.

Zhao Yu dared not ignore it, so he answered it immediately. After less than a minute, Zhao Yu arched his eyebrows and asked with great surprise, "Again? Why me?"

## **Chapter 817: A Special Deal**

Zhao Yu replied to Division Chief Jiao over the phone as he motioned for Ran Tao to continue driving, "What do you mean? This is the second time! You count the days... It's not far from New Year's Day. The Devil Case is my main concern now. The more days we waste, the harder it will be..."

Next to Zhao Yu, Zeng Ke, Wu Xiumin and the others listened quietly. From what Zhao Yu had just said, It seemed that their trip to Beiqian to solve the Devil Case was going to be cancelled yet again.

Before this, the Yongjin Island case had wasted a lot of their time already. They had to wonder... Would such a thing happen again?

"I know..." Zhao Yu explained over the phone, "But, there are millions of prisoners all over the country. I can't just say yes to every one of them! Besides, Zhaoyun and Beiqian are in opposite directions. If that prisoner really was mad, aren't we wasting our time and energy for nothing?"

Zhao Yu listened carefully for a while before a complex look suddenly appeared on his face. He frowned and said, "Okay, send me that first. Let me have a look at it. Dam\*! If only this was a normal case!"

By this time, their car was on the main road. The snow was getting heavier, so Ran Tao had to lower his driving speed for the sake of safety.

Right after Zhao Yu hung up the phone, Zeng Ke asked, "Leader, what is Zhaoyun?"

"The Golden City!" Zhao Yu answered, then immediately started to check the video that he had received on his mobile phone.

"The Golden City?" Zeng Ke was unfamiliar with the name, so he shook his head and asked, "What does it mean?"

"I know..." Cui Lizhu wiped her lips and said, "The Golden City is a county that is directly under the jurisdiction of the Zhaoyun Province. When I traveled around with my father, we lived there for a period

of time. But, I haven't been there for a year or so. I studied in a public school there. The people there are cool, but they drink a lot."

Zhao Yu explained to the others as he watched the video, "Well, that's it! As I was fighting with Sangrove, Chen Zhuo sent me the video and called me several times. But, because I didn't pick up the phone, Division Chief Jiao called me just now. As for the reason... Alas... That's hard to say..."

"I know. There must be a new task!" Ran Tao guessed. "After all, since it's almost midnight and the Division Chief called us personally, it must be important, right?"

"Yes. But... Still... The exact reason is not clear yet." Zhao Yu then showed the video to Wu Xiumin and the others in the back seat as he explained, "There is a suspect named Han Kuan in the Golden City, who was accused of murdering his wife three months ago. He is currently being detained."

Zhao Yu sighed grudgingly, then said, "Because of the Headless Female Corpses Case, I am basically a celebrity now. And, after the suspected murderer learned of my great achievements, he requested that I help him prove his innocence!"

"His innocence? Was he wrongly accused?" Ran Tao asked doubtfully.

Zeng Ke then asked, "Well... Shall we go or not? If we go, what about the Devil Case?"

Wu Xiumin said, "Team leader, although this guy is suspected of homicide, regarding our Special Investigation Group, we have our priorities to consider You can't go just because he wants you to! Just let the Criminal Division send a group of policemen to settle it. Surely it won't be too difficult for them to find out the truth behind this kind of case!"

Wu Xiumin then added earnestly, "At present, a high-level case like the Devil Case is more suitable for us!"

Although Ran Tao was driving, he still didn't miss this opportunity to talk back to Wu Xiumin, "You're terrific! The only reason we are where we are today is thanks to our boss! So, how can you speak to him with such pride? Humph!"

He then turned to Zhao Yu and said, "But, Boss... I have to admit... Xiumin is not wrong. If we take on such a small task, we would lose face!"

Zhao Yu frowned, then asked, "Didn't you hear what I said just now? That's exactly what I thought at first, too! But, there's more to this story. Han Kuan, the suspect, is a best-selling crime fiction novelist! He is famous!"

Cui Lizhu opened her eyes wide and said, "That is interesting! I mean, think about it... A crime fiction author being charged for murder!"

Zhao Yu nodded, then said, "Take a good look at this video. It shows Han Kuan giving his testimony in the detention center! Han Kuan said that he had written an crime novel more than ten years ago, which has yet to be published. However, someone has started to kill people according to the exact plotline of that novel!"

"What? Are you kidding?" Ran Tao was flabbergasted.

"So, Han Kuan wants to make a deal with the police!" Zhao Yu said. "The police want me to help clear his name, and in return, he has agreed to help us to find the real murderer, who is killing people according to the plotline!"

The others all looked at each other. They were clearly attracted to this case now.

"Strange things always happen around you Zhao Yu!" Ran Tao drove the car carefully as he joked, "Have you ever thought about the possibility that this great writer may be so creative that the murderer is just his own delusion?"

Zhao Yu was quick to respond, "Well, he said in the video that he would only divulge all of the details of the case once he sees me. He also said that the novel that he wrote years ago was about a serial killer. So, if we don't work with him, there will be even more dead people soon!"

"Oh... Then, it is no wonder that our Division Chief called you!" Wu Xiumin said. "She must have been afraid that we would not give up the Devil Case easily. But, if we go to investigate this case, we..."

"Han Kuan is a prisoner now," Zhao Yu said before Wu Xiumin could even finish her thought. "If his mental status is stable, he would not fabricate a false story!"

"Wow. I can't believe that he dared to make a deal with the police! This guy is certainly bold!" Ran Tao grinned and said.

Zeng Ke said, "I have to admit, my first thought is that the police wouldn't charge a person without a reason."

Wu Xiumin then said, "Well, I'm thinking of another possibility. If the police have wrongfully accused him and Han Kuan is innocent, then he may have been framed by someone! In that case, this case is much more complicated than we first thought!"

Cui Lizhu agreed. "Yes. This guy particularly asked for our leader's help, which means that this case can't be that simple."

"Hmm..." As he was listening to the team members' discussion, Zhao Yu nodded lightly. He then turned his eyes toward the snow outside the window and said, "Regardless, we have to go to the Golden City!"

# **Chapter 818: Not That Simple**

"Yes! We can only put off the Devil Case for now and go north!" In the hotel, Zhao Yu was chatting with Miao Ying on the phone.

"I heard that there was a heavy snow in Zhaoyun, forcing all airplane travel to halt. So, the Criminal Division could only buy us high-speed railway tickets to Zhaoyun. After that, and we will take a train to the Golden City," he explained.

Zhao Yu then said, "The snow is heavy over there, and the ground is very icy, so driving is hard... Yeah, I think it's interesting... Apparently, he's a prolific writer. Since his first book's debut, he has written more than 20 books. Two of them have been adapted into TV plays, but neither of them made much of an impression. Otherwise, this man would not have remained in the Golden City for so many years..."

Zhao Yu's face was full of happiness and love as he said, "Indeed... I think there's something fishy here, for such a criminal novelist to turn out to be a suspect in a murder case... Yes... You're right... You're absolutely coming back at the right time. You can use this case as a warm-up! If we can solve it as soon as possible, we may be able to start investigating the Devil Case before the New Year!"

After talking about the new case, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying talked about Zhao Yu and Miao Kun's personal grievances. When Miao Ying learned that they had already buried the hatchet, she was relieved.

After having a long chat, Zhao Yu said, "It's so late. We should both call it a night. Have a good rest. I'll meet you at the rail station tomorrow. Bye..."

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Yu opened the video on his mobile phone once again. Han Kuan was a thin, middle-aged man, who was completely bald. He was wearing black-framed glasses and looked quite intellectual.

In the video of his testimony, he repeatedly claimed that he was innocent, saying that he and his wife had been married for 10 years and led a happy life together. Hence, he had no reason to kill her.

Moreover, he pointed to the fact that he was an award-winning crime novelist. So, if he really wanted to kill someone, he would do it much more professionally!

For example, he wouldn't leave fingerprints on the weapon, much less leave it right next to the dead body! Due to such reasons, he had insisted that he must have been framed by someone.

In addition to emphasizing his innocence, he also brought up his serial murder book. He said that he had solid evidence that would prove that there was an unknown killer, who was killing according to the plotline of his novel.

He then warned that, if the killer couldn't be found and stopped in time, there would be even more victims in the future! At the end of the video, Han Kuan used this as a bargaining chip in order to make a deal with the police.

Moreover, he specified that the police officer named Zhao, who had solved the Headless Female Corpses Case, must be the one to come and clear his name.

After watching the video several times, Zhao Yu read over Han Kuan's information once again. The 35year-old man's past generations of family had all lived in the Golden City. His occupation listed was that of a full-time writer.

The criminal report stated that, one late night about three months ago, after receiving a call, the local police had broken into Han Kuan's house to find his wife, Zhang Jingru, dead. She had died in their bed, and Han Kuan had been found next to the deceased, sleeping amid her blood!

Also according to the crime scene report, Zhang Jingru's wrists had been cut, causing her to die from excessive blood loss. The murder weapon was a brand-new fruit knife, which was not only left at the scene, but was found in the sleeping Han Kuan's hand!

Naturally, Han Kuan became the primary suspect immediately. A forensics test later confirmed that only Han Kuan's fingerprints were found on the knife. Further tests revealed that Zhang Jingru's blood contained chemical residue from strong sleeping pills.

The police did not find any other suspects, even after a detailed investigation. So, they charged Han Kuan with murder.

However, from the minute that Han Kuan was arrested by the police, he had insisted that he was innocent, which placed the local police in a dilemma. Although the material evidence was quite conclusive, they themselves had many doubts about this case.

Firstly, they also found the same chemical residue from the sleeping pills in Han Kuan's blood, which could mean that Han Kuan might literally have slept through the whole murder, making himself a poor, innocent bystander on the night that his wife was killed!

Secondly, the police couldn't find any reason why Han Kuan would have wanted to kill his wife. Through an in-depth investigation, the police found that their home and marital situation was exactly as Han Kuan had said. Although they had no children, the couple loved each other and had no obvious conflicts with one another.

Thirdly, Han Kuan was a full-time crime novelist. It simply did not make sense that he would he kill his wife in such a silly and obvious way.

For these reasons, the police decided to investigate the people that had close, personal relationships with the couple. However, in the end, they did not manage to find any other suspects.

Therefore, the police had to delay the prosecution and keep Han Kuan in detention for three months. But, they still hadn't gotten any closer to uncovering the truth of the case!

Now that he knew more information about the case, Zhao Yu felt that it was not as simple as he had first imagined. Of course, Zhao Yu knew that, before was able to conduct an in-depth investigation himself, he couldn't make any arbitrary judgments. Everything had to wait until his team got to the scene and could see everything for themselves.

Just as he was thinking about this, Zhao Yu found that today's Qian Li hexagram had ended. Zhao Yu finally understood the meaning of this hexagram.

There was no doubt that Miao Kun, his future father-in-law, was what the Li hexagram referred to. After all, every one of his adventures today had happened because of Miao Kun.

As for the Qian hexagram, whether it is about his status, money, or his relationship with Miao Ying, Zhao Yu had made some achievements in each of those areas. Therefore, the 185% completion score was a worthy reward for his efforts!

Zhao Yu also obtained seven of the same kind of new device, which was called the Invisible Comparator. The devices' instructions said that the devices could be used to compare blood, DNA, or dandruff tissue.

The devices not only had a 100% success rate, but they also took a short time to complete each comparison. Thus, they were perfect tools for identification! With these seven magical devices, Zhao Yu basically had a mobile forensic lab!

Zhao Yu looked at the devices and exclaimed, "It seems that the system is going to make me the greatest detective ever!"

Because of the new case, Zhao Yu did not even wait for dawn to break, but opened a new hexagram immediately. This time, he opened a conventional Gun Dui hexagram. Because of this hexagram, Zhao Yu supposed that he would make progress in the case and also have some luck with money in the following day.

Thinking of this, Zhao Yu couldn't help but snicker. He then began to wonder... What else could I get besides the ten million RMB from Miao Kun?

### Chapter 819: I Am an Honest Man

The Golden City was located at the northernmost end of the Zhaoyun Province, at the junction of the Northeast Plain and mountain area. Although the name, the Golden City, made it sound like a wealthy place, it was actually just a small city with a relatively unimpressive economy.

There were two versions of rumors that were told regarding the origin of the Golden City. The most common one was told of the Yellow Towel Army in the late Eastern Han Dynasty.

It was said that, after the Yellow Towel Army's uprising failed, Zhang Jiao's descendants led the rest of the army to flee to this place, where they then established the Golden City. Therefore, the "golden" in its name originally referred to color of the Yellow Towel Army's war attire.

However, in the opinions of experts and scholars, this tale was totally absurd, as according to their research, the founding of the Golden City couldn't be earlier than the Ming Dynasty. Hence, it was impossible that the "golden" in the city's namesake had anything to do with the Yellow Towel Army whatsoever.

Therefore, in their expert opinions at least, the second version about the origin of the city sounded much more feasible. This version claimed that some people had planted chrysanthemums on the northern slope of the city, which, at the end of the summer, had blossomed all over the mountains and fields.

As these blooms looked like a golden blanket that covered all of the land, it was name "Golden City." Today, those same chrysanthemums still blossomed each year, attracting a large number of tourists every season.

However, no matter what the true origin of the name was, it was clear that the namesake of the Golden City had nothing to do with real gold. On the contrary, because of the relatively poor quality of land and inconvenient transportation here, the local economy had always been among the worst in the entire province.

It was for this reason that, two years ago, the Golden City was designated to be a county directly under the leadership of provincial units for improving its local development. Because of its northern location, the winter in the Golden City often came much earlier and was usually snowy and quite cold.

However, since the local people had grown accustomed to this kind of climate, cold weather didn't slow them down at all. Instead, every day, immediately after the sun rose, regardless of the weather, people started their daily routine as usual.

At the moment, it was 10:15 a.m. in a residential district in the Southern part of the Golden City. A salesman was selling a flat to a middle-aged couple.

"Come with me! The flat is located on the third floor, and that's a good number!" the salesman took a couple upstairs and gave his selling pitch to them vigorously, "There's no better value than this! Come on... Here we are..."

After they arrived on the third floor, the salesman quickly took out the key to the flat and inserted it into the keyhole. However, even after he tried it a few times, the key would not fit into the lock.

He looked up at the door number, frowned, and murmured, "This is the right flat, so why won't it unlock?"

As he murmured to himself, he stretched out his hand to touch the door. Unexpectedly, the door swung open!

"What the heck?" The salesman was shocked.

The man of the couple pointed to the door and said, "The door has clearly been damaged!"

The salesman frowned. "Why would someone..."

"Eww..." The woman of the couple then pinched her nose and asked, "What's that smell?"

The salesman seemed to think of something, and he cursed immediately, "Son of a bitc\*! A tramp must have broken in and was squatting here."

After saying that, he pushed the damaged door open and rushed into the flat, his face filled with anger. The couple looked at each other with doubt, obviously having lost interest in the flat.

The man didn't even look inside as he yelled to the salesman, "Mr. Liu, forget it! We're not interested in this flat, so don't waste our time..."

Before the man could even finish his sentence, the salesman suddenly ran out of the flat. His face looked pale and his chest rose and fell violently as he gasped for breath. He the made a mad dash into the corridor and vomited!

Realizing that something was very wrong, the man rushed into the flat from the direction where the salesman had just come from. He only just a single look, then couldn't help but fall on the ground in terror.

There... On the floor of the inner room... Was a dead body!

•••

Zhao Yu suddenly sneezed, frightening his team members and some of the passengers nearby. At the moment, Zhao Yu's team had already taken their high speed rail trip and was now sitting in a green train that was heading toward the Golden City from the capital of Zhaoyun Province.

This was the only way that one could get to the Golden City at the moment, as the highway was covered with ice and snow. However, there was only one train that traversed this route every day, which meant that the train was quite overcrowded.

It was good that they had booked tickets in advance, as there was not a single vacant seats left. As such, they could all barely squeeze in the carriage!

"Team leader, we are the Central Criminal Division..." Ran Tao said helplessly, "I'll go and talk to the conductor. Let's go to their staff lounge. I'm out of breath!"

Zeng Ke said, "We will stay arrive in less than two hours! So, all of you, don't cause any trouble in the meantime!"

"Well... I'm going to the dining carriage to see..." Cui Lizhu had not even finished her sentence, when she stopped speaking abruptly.

She had been startled to see Zhao Yu lift up a man by his collar. Next, he wiped the man's seat with his sleeve as he said to Miao Ying, "Here, babe. You take this seat for now. I'll find you a better seat later!"

Miao Ying looked at the seat that Zhao Yu had just stolen from the poor stranger and gave him an angry look.

"Oh, sorry!" Zhao Yu hastily apologized to Miao Ying, "I forget sometimes that I'm now an honest man!"

Then, he quickly turned around and ushered the young man back to his seat. The young man was naturally confused, as he still didn't have the slightest idea of what was happening.

Zhao Yu then turned and said to Ran Tao and Cui Lizhu, "Ran Tao, Lizhu, we must resist adopting the mindset that we are superior to others. Although we are senior officers, we can't enjoy any special benefits above the civilians, especially when it comes to things like train travel. We have to be honest people, understood?"

He then added, "We should walk into the masses, make friends with them, love them and care for them."

While they were listening to Zhao Yu's posturing, Ran Tao and the others all gripped their hair with their fingers, feeling hopelessly awkward. At this time, on the other side, an old lady was arguing with a man...

"You're taking my seat! Look, this is my ticket!" she cried out, while waving her ticket in the man's face angrily.

"What nonsense!" The man was tall and had a tattoo that meant endurance etched on the back of his neck. The man took the old lady's ticket and had a look at it.

He then asked impatiently, "What are you talking about? Yours is obviously a fake!"

The old lady replied, clearly embarrassed, "I'm old, so I had my son help me buy a seat in advance online! How can you be so cruel as to take my seat?"

"You've been deceived, do you know that?" The man firmly in his seat, refusing to budge.

The old lady trembled all over as she said, "You... Take out your ticket! Let's go find the conductor, and he can decide this matter."

The man pointed at the lady and yelled angrily, "I'm telling you... Your ticket is a fake! What's wrong with you? Ah... Hey... Who..."

Before the man could finish talking, Zhao Yu had already pinched his neck and lifted him from his seat. He then asked, "How can you be so rude to an old lady?"

The man wanted to curse Zhao Yu, but before he could, Zhao Yu head-butted him with his forehead. Then, amid the crowd's exclamations, Zhao Yu raised the man over his head with both arms, then stuffed him directly into the luggage rack!

Zhao Yu then clapped his hands, shook his head, then asked, "Is it so difficult to just be a gentleman?"

Zhao Yu then turned around and intended to comfort the old lady, but he saw Zeng Ke holding her ticket and saying, "Madam, that man is right. Your ticket really is a fake! You've been fooled by a liar!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu suddenly turned back and anxiously pulled Ran Tao aside. He then whispered, "What did you say just now, Ran Tao? Which carriage is the staff lounge? Let's go there now..."

## Chapter 820: Who Called the Police?

"Well, I told you before!" Zhao Yu was talking to Chen Zhuo, the liaison officer, on the phone. "We must keep Tycoon away from the public toilet! My puppy is perfect, except for the fact that it enjoys the smell of sh\*t! But, you can rest assured that it only likes the smell of it, not the taste!"

It turned out that Zhao Yu had to get Chen Zhuo take care of his dog Tycoon because he had no time to get back to Qinshan before heading to the Golden City.

Chen Zhuo replied from the other end of the phone line in an annoyed voice, "Bro, your big dog not only likes smelling sh\*t, but also tasting it, especially chicken sh\*t! In fact, it likes everything about chickens it seems, as it almost bit our neighbor's pearl chicken yesterday! And... It can eat a whole roast chicken, even the bones!"

After hearing this, Zhao Yu laughed and said, "When I solve the case, you'll be rewarded handsomely for your troubles! Now, we've just arrived, so I'll talk to you later..."

When Zhao Yu hung up the phone, Zeng Ke was meeting with the person responsible for receiving them. He was a middle-aged man named Zhang Qing. He introduced himself as the Deputy Bureau Chief and Office Director of the Golden City Police Bureau.

As soon as they met, Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang explained to Zhao Yu, "Bureau Chief Liu Chongmin was away, attending a meeting. He just received the notice and is currently rushing back. Unfortunately, as the planes have all been grounded, he won't be able to meet you in time. We hope that you will not hold this against him!"

"Of course not!" Zhao Yu said kindly. "It's out of his control, after all. Tell Bureau Chief Liu not to rush. Safety comes first!"

Miao Ying then quickly got down to business as she said, "It's so kind of Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang to greet us. You must understand the purpose of our visit to the Golden City. As we are pressed for time, we'd like to get to the scene as soon as possible."

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang looked at his watch, then said, "Well... It'll be getting dark soon. Don't you want to rest a bit first? We've already made the arrangements for your stay!"

Zeng Ke joked, "Are you kidding? It's only three o'clock in the afternoon! Take us to the detention center! We need to see the suspect."

Miao Ying added, "Also, where is your criminal investigation captain? We need to learn more about the case."

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang nodded, then said, "The car is ready. Please get in the car, and then we'll go to the detention center! It's just... Our captain is expecting a baby at 8 o'clock tonight!"

Miao Ying was clearly a bit annoyed by this as she asked, "Are you kidding? It doesn't matter if she is having a baby to us! You still need to arrange for a criminal policeman who knows the case to come!"

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang was obviously embarrassed as he replied, "What awful timing! At noon today, we received a report that a corpse was found in Xianghe. Thus, all of our policemen have gone there to investigate the matter! So..."

Hearing this, Zhao Yu was shocked. "What did you say? A corpse was found? Was it a murder?"

"Um... Well... The specifics of the situation have yet to be clarified," Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang said.

"Do murders happen often around here?" Zhao Yu asked.

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang paused for a moment, then replied, "Not really, as local people prefer using their fists to solve problems! Every so often, there are a few homicides, but nothing like this murder case that involves Han Kuan!"

As Zhao Yu nodded, Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang led them to a big, fourteen-seater van. The van was covered with mud and looked quite old and dirty.

The driver was a fat man, who looked clumsy and shy. When he saw Zhao Yu and the others, he dared not look up at them.

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang quickly introduced the man, "This is Ba Chen, the logistics director of our police station! Our small police station is really short of manpower, so the logistics director has been pitching in as a driver too!"

Director Ba saluted everyone in a hurry, then took out a document and handed it to Zhao Yu. "This is what they asked me to give to you..."

Zhao Yu took a look at it. It was the information about Han Kuan.

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang then said, "Director Ba, hurry up. The investigators want to go see the criminal in the prison!"

Upon hearing this, Director Ba hurried back to the driver's seat. After everyone got in the car, they went straight to the detention center.

At this moment, the snow stopped. Although the roads and streets were still covered with snow and ice, it was melting slowly and now had little impact on one's driving.

Also, the temperature here was not as cold as Zhao Yu had thought it would be. He even felt a little stuffy at the moment because he had worn too many layers.

However, as far as aesthetics were concerned, Zhao Yu felt that this city was even lagging behind Quliang. The shops and houses on the streets all seemed to be have been built long ago. Looking at them, he almost felt like time had rewound back to the 1990s!

As they drove along, Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang was very talkative. He talked a lot about the case. "Although this guy is a famous novelist, no one from our local area really knows about him or his work. At least, I never heard of him before this!"

Miao Ying looked at the document that was given to Zhao Yu just moments ago and said, "Hmm... Handwritten... And no pictures. This information is really unprofessional!"

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang humbly replied, "Yes, I fear we have much to learn from your team. We will certainly focus on making improvements in the future!"

Zhao Yu lifted up one of his thumbs and praised him, "That's right! A good attitude is the most important thing! We all need to be honest, too! I see that the information about the phone call is not clear. Do you know what the situation at that time was?"

"Yes, it says that the deceased's brother is the one who called the police!" Miao Ying pointed to the information, then asked, "How did he know that his sister was killed?"

"Yeah... The information that you sent me yesterday did not even mention this! You just said that the police rushed into Han Kuan's house and found the victim, with Han Kuan sleeping beside her! Moreover, it was the criminal police rather than the civil police that went directly to the crime scene." Zhao Yu added.

"Um... This..." Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang took out his cell phone in a hurry and said, "I... I'll call the criminal police department and let them talk to you!"

"Deputy Bureau Chief, wait a minute... Don't call. That day, I was on duty, filling in for Big Tooth, who had drank too much the night before. So, I was there, too!" Director Ba suddenly said.

Deputy Bureau Chief Zhang sighed, then asked with relief, "In that case, Ba Chen, can you can tell the investigators what happened that night?"