

## Crazy 901

### Chapter 901: True Is False and False Is True

“Team Leader, in that case...” Cui Lizhu frowned and said, “Let’s go back to the hospital first.”

“Yes...” Officer Wang said.

He then asked, “Now that we have found the real murderer, we don’t have to go to the crime scene, do we?”

“And...” Cui Lizhu then pointed to Ma Laodan and Song Meili and said, “Those two people have heard what we said, so it’s better that we detain them now!”

Song Meili clearly disliked Cui Lizhu, and she asked her angrily, “What do you mean? Do you think that we actually care about what you just said? Your case is none of our business, okay? Don’t look down on us, little miss policewoman.”

“Stop...” Ma Laodan knew about Zhao Yu’s bad temper, so he quickly stopped Song Meili.

He then said, “Leader Zhao, don’t listen to Cui Lizhu. We didn’t hear anything just now. Even if we had, we couldn’t understand what you are even talking about. Besides, after what happened in Jinping, I suppose we are friends now. So, let’s just forget about all of this, alright?”

“Ha ha...” Unexpectedly, after more than 10 minutes of silence, Zhao Yu pouted his lips and burst out laughing, which seemed to have a complicated meaning behind it.

“Ma Laodan, I haven’t seen you for a long time. What a great day today!” Zhao Yu then pointed to his head and asked, “How is that wound? Do you need to go to the hospital right now?”

“No! This is not a big deal. I’d like to have a drink with you now instead.” When Ma Laodan saw Zhao Yu laughing, he quickly shook off Song Meili’s hands and grabbed a bottle of Luzhou Laojiao, which he poured Zhao Yu a glass of.

“Are you out of your mind?” Cui Lizhu asked as she reached out and knocked the bottle over.

She then yelled at Ma Laodan, “Don’t you see that our leader has just had an operation? He can’t drink!”

“Alright, Cui... Don’t be so rude!” Zhao Yu waved his hand at Cui Lizhu, then said to Ma Laodan, “Laodan, when did the two of you come to Yaoming? Also, what are you doing here?”

Ma Laodan drank his drink alone, then sat down on the chair and said, “The world changes so fast! Since we said goodbye to each other in Jinping, things have changed so much!”

At Zhao Yu’s suggestion, Cui Lizhu and Officer Wang also sat down and they finally moved into a less intense conversation.

Ma Laodan then said sadly, “After the pharmaceutical factory murder, my father was still in custody. Although he was not sentenced to death, he still couldn’t leave that place. My wonderful season also

ended. Almost overnight, I lost everything and owed a bunch of debts. So, I can't stay in Jinping any longer."

Ma Laodan then added, "But... You never know what will happen next in life, and I soon found my silver lining! I found my dream career and the love of my life!"

As he spoke, Ma Laodan looked at Song Meili affectionately. He then said sweetly, "It was not serious at the beginning, but when I got involved in that He Sheng Credit kidnapping, and we were naked in front of so many people... Oh! Officer Zhao, speaking of that, we really should thank you! Not only did you save our lives, but you brought us the opportunity to become famous!"

Not waiting for a reply, Ma Laodan continued, "It was all destined! Looking back on it now, I feel that I seemed to have some foresight. At that time, I said to Meili that even though we looked disgraceful, we would surely become popular, especially because of Meili's perfect body!"

Ma Laodan then winked at Song Meili affectionately, then Song Meili blew him a kiss in return. Ma Laodan then said, "Guess what? I really got it right! As long as you are willing to do something, there will be unexpected gains."

Ma Laodan then placed his hands on Song Meili's beautiful shoulders and said, "The next day, many advertising, film, and television companies called her and wanted to talk about contracts."

He smiled, then said, "By the time I left the hospital, she was already so popular! Then, I took the opportunity and became her agent. Since then, Meili has already played roles in several mainstream online dramas! This is why we came... We are here for an audition!"

Ma Laodan then added, "There's a new film and television studio in Haidu. Tomorrow, we'll go there for an audition..."

Ma Laodan then pointed to a stack of scripts on a nearby table and said, "She is trying out for the leading actress!"

Zhao Yu thought about it for a while, then he finally understood that the weird dialogue that he had overhead just a few moments ago had been them rehearsing characters' lines!

"Wow... A thief has turned into an agent?" Cui Lizhu satirized coldly. "You're not shooting without your clothes on, are you?"

"Hey! What did you just say? I've tolerated you for long enough! Look at his bleeding head..." Song Meili was so angry that she felt like she wanted to fight Cui Lizhu!

"Cui Lizhu, don't be jealous!" Ma Laodan, while holding Song Meili back, pointed to the scripts on the table and asked, "Have you heard of Lady Magic? It's the big director Afeng's new work! It has a budget of 200 million, which means it is a very big production! Meili is set to be the leading actress! By the way, do you know who the leading actor is? I'm afraid his name will scare you..."

Oh... Lady Magic. No wonder there were so many references to magic in her lines just now. Zhao Yu thought. But... In that case, what does today's side adventure mean? It shouldn't be just about meeting Ma Laodan...

Thinking back to the beginning of the side adventure, Zhao Yu remembered that Ma Laodan and Song Meili were practicing their lines, and no other things had happened. Zhao Yu could not think of anything at the moment. This was because of the Devil Case, as his brain was now in a state of complete chaos and confusion!

Although they had made a breakthrough in the Devil Case, he still doubted some things. In the Devil case, there must be some other secrets... Zhao Yu closed his eyes and quickly went through what had happened recently.

He then calmed down a little as he thought... Now, there's no use in rushing. I have to wait for the test results before I make any plans.

Zhao Yu looked at Ma Laodan and said, "China is so big, so the fact that we met here is a good thing. Since I can't drink, let's have some food and chat. I'm hungry anyway!"

"Ha ha... That sounds great!" Ma Laodan was delighted to hear this, and he cleared the table and poured some tea for everyone.

Officer Wang asked the waiter to cancel his order so that all of them could sit in the private room and eat together. Although Cui Lizhu was not happy with this, she did not dare to say no to Zhao Yu, so she just quietly sat down.

Next, Officer Wang asked for a first aid kit from the restaurant, which he used to help Ma Laodan deal with the wound that was on his head.

Fortunately, although the bottle had broken when it hit his head, his wound was not too serious. So, simply washing the wound and stopping the bleeding was enough, and he didn't need any stitches.

Before long, the waiter served them several luxurious dishes, and they temporarily put aside their disputes and enjoyed the food in peace. As they ate, Ma Laodan was quite the talker.

In fact, he totally forgot about his injury and never stopped talking! He told them what happened to him after he became an agent, as well as what famous stars he had seen when Song Meili was filming.

Although Ma Laodan talked nonstop, he never mentioned anything related to the case, nor did he ever ask about Zhao Yu's foot injury. This revealed that he was a very smart person.

In fact, apart from what had happened in the past, Zhao Yu's impression of Ma Laodan was quite good. Although Ma Laodan was sly, he was not a bad guy. Also, in the Hasty Murder Case, he did help Zhao Yu a lot, even at the risk of his own life.

In fact, if Zhao Yu hadn't saved him with an Invisible Hemostat, he wouldn't have survived! Therefore, Zhao Yu didn't have any doubts about Ma Laodan. So, judging from this point of view, the purpose of the side adventure might not be about this couple at all!

Just like the Yongjin Island lighthouse in the Yongjin Island case, the purpose of the side adventure was to make Zhao Yu notice the lighthouse. It was not about what had happened to him.

So, what about today? Zhao Yu tried hard to recall what had happened today, and he soon remembered that just when the side adventure had started, Ma Laodan and Song Meili were practicing lines. At that time, Song Meili had mentioned something that had attracted his attention.

True is false and false is true... Thinking about this particular line that she had read, Zhao Yu asked Ma Laodan for the script.

There, placed in a prominent position, he saw this sentence in the script and thought... So, this sentence must be what the system wants me to pay attention to...

## **Chapter 902: Strange Test Results**

True is false and false is true. After saying goodbye to Ma Laodan and returning to the hospital, Zhao Yu wrote this sentence in the blank space of the whiteboard.

On the way back, he also searched it on the Internet. Turned out that this sentence had come from Cao Xueqin's book.

It's meaning was simple. When you regarded the real thing as illusory, the illusory thing was often more real than the real thing itself.

Zhao Yu looked at the whiteboard carefully and wondered... Is this the side adventure's hint? Or... Am I overthinking this too much?

However, he thought it over some more and still felt that what this sentence said was very similar to the Devil Case. The Devil Case was quite complicated, confusing, and filled with illusions. As such, it was hard for people to distinguish what was true or false.

"Um... Good..." At this time, Cui Lizhu finished washing her hands and came out from the restroom. She then said to Zhao Yu, "I didn't expect the hot pot mutton to be so delicious. It's the most authentic that I've ever had!" After saying this, she even let out a hiccup.

"Um... You have to reflect on what you did today!" When Zhao Yu saw Cui Lizhu, he immediately frowned and started to criticize her.

He asked, "How could you throw the bottle at his head? You're a special investigator! If you had hurt his head badly, how would you have explained that to the department? Don't forget that you're still on probation now! You must be more careful! Do you understand?"

"Um... I know... But..." Cui Lizhu, while biting her lip, timidly defended herself, "You don't know how shameless that fellow was! He ruined me by using money! Alas! It was so bad, I don't even want to talk about it."

Zhao Yu then said, "I know the two of you have had a complicated history, but as long as he didn't commit a crime, you can't do such a thing to him! Besides, if he had done something really horrible, like killing anyone in your family, we should arrest him and put him in prison! Cui, if Ma Laodan was guilty of something really horrible, the Jinping police wouldn't let him go unpunished, so..."

Cui Lizhu sighed, then said, "I understand. Although I lost a lot of money, at least nothing worse happened to me! You can rest assured that I will never be so abrupt in my actions in the future!"

Cui Lizhu lowered her eyes in shame, then added with a mysterious tone, "There is only one thing that I can't understand now..."

“What’s that?” Zhao Yu was curious.

“I heard that you beat up Miao Ying’s father in the hot pot chicken restaurant!” Cui Lizhu exclaimed before she asked with a wicked smile, “I don’t understand... How can you criticize me, when you can’t even control your own temper?”

Zhao Yu stared at Cui Lizhu as he asked, “Little girl, are you tired of living?”

“Hey, I was just kidding!” Cui Lizhu quickly apologized.

Then, as she massaged Zhao Yu’s shoulder and back, she said, “Alright! I will be an honest person in the future! I’ll be as honest as you are!”

Seeing Cui Lizhu acting like a child, Zhao Yu couldn’t go on with his lecture. He could only ask her to concentrate on the massage.

At 9:15 p.m., the doctor changed Zhao Yu’s medicine. Maybe it was because the painkiller had worn off, or perhaps it was because he was tired because he had consumed too much energy that day, but Zhao Yu felt that his ankle in was in so much pain that it was almost unbearable, and he was very uncomfortable.

“What’s this? True is false and false is true?” Cui Lizhu saw the sentence on the whiteboard and asked curiously, “Boss, what does this mean? Do you think that there is anything that we still don’t know about the Devil Case? Hey, are you not so sure about what your violent girlfriend found out?”

Zhao Yu replied earnestly, “It’s not like that. I have asked others about Lang Xiangyang’s personality before, and no one said that he had any psychological problems! Also, we found no supporting evidence at his house. So, I feel that the devil suit in that box came out too abruptly!”

“Devil suit? Psychological problems?” Cui Lizhu wondered aloud. “Why do you think that the murdered had to have psychological problems?”

“Imagine that a person put on the devil suit and the devil mask, then killed more than nine people, all of whom have nothing to do with him, in a short period of time!” Zhao Yu sighed, then added, “Such a person must have mental problems!”

Zhao Yu then explained, “I’ve handled so many cases before, including Li Dan’s hand chopping case, the Qiu Xinyang’s Corpses in the Bank Case, and Li Fei’s Headless Female Corpses Case. The murderers from these cases all had psychological problems. But, Lang Xiangyang... He’s really not like that! He just doesn’t fit the profile.”

“Well... Lang Xiangyang is dead, and we don’t know him. What if he has dual personality disorder or something?” Cui Lizhu asked. “Maybe... In front of people, he is a kind teacher, but behind their backs, he is a cruel devil!”

“If that is true, then the murderer should also have left some evidence. For example, Han Kuan at least drew and left behind those terrible paintings!” While Zhao Yu was thinking hard about this, his phone rang.

It was Zeng Ke. Zhao Yu had been waiting for him to call, so he answered it quickly.

Over the phone, Zeng Ke's voice was coarse. It seemed as if he was about to announce some sad news as he said, "The devil mask and clothes are handmade, and there are no such products for sale on the market. And, the image of the devil mask is different from the traditional image of the western devil, so it must have also been handmade!"

He quickly added, "That is to say, the devil mask is unique! This must mean that the devil picture found in Zhang Jingru's documents is absolutely related to the Devil Case!"

"Um... Yes! That makes sense! But, the test results... Um..." Zeng Ke hesitated, then said, "They found no viable fingerprints or dandruff tissue on the devil suit, not Lang Xiangyang's, not Han Kuan's, and no one else's! It was too clean!"

"What?" Zhao Yu was stunned. "Nothing was found? Why?"

Cui Lizhu shook her head in frustration, then said, "I thought that we might close the case tonight, but now it seems that even Lang Xiangyang cannot be convicted! The box was in his basement, but it still did not prove that he had used the box and had worn the clothes."

Zeng Ke then said, "Yes! Leader Miao is also depressed about this now, so she let me call you!"

"That box..." Zhao Yu pondered the case for a moment, then asked, "How long has it been in the basement of Lang Xiangyang's apartment?"

"Um... When Ran Tao and I searched the basement, this box, as well as some other stuff from his basement had not been moved for a long time. There was thick dust everywhere! I think that after the old lady got sick, she didn't move anything in the basement anymore," Zeng Ke said.

"If the box was not touched by others..." Zhao Yu frowned, then said, "Then, we should be able to collect some valid evidence from the stuff inside it, right?"

Zeng Ke then said, "Yes, but the Forensics Department has already checked all of the stuff several times, yet found nothing of value! What a strange thing! So many years ago, Lang Xiangyang couldn't have known about the extraction of dandruff tissue as a means to finding evidence and proof of guilt. And... Even if he had cleaned the suit, it couldn't be so clean that no traces were left behind!"

Zhao Yu sighed, then asked, "Has the basement been sealed off?"

"Yes, but we did leave it unattended!" Zeng Ke answered.

Zhao Yu quickly ordered him, "You must send someone to watch it now! Place them on 24-hour duty, right now!"

"Ah? To the basement?" Zeng Ke didn't expect this, and he said, "There is nothing worth anything there. After we found the devil suit, we really searched the basement thoroughly!"

"It's not like that..." Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then said, "I'll call Gao Facai now and have him send a more professional team over! After all, this is the Devil Case, so it must be treated with the highest standards!"

“Okay! I’ll do that right away!” As soon as he heard that Gao Facai’s team was coming, Zeng Ke immediately recalled the beautiful student, Zhang Peipei, that was among them, and he hung up the phone excitedly.

“No valid evidence has been extracted... Why is the scene so clean?” Zhao Yu wondered aloud.

As he spoke to himself, he suddenly raised his head and saw the words written on the whiteboard: True is false and false is true.

Although there was no valid evidence found on the devil suit, Zhao Yu suddenly felt that he was close to some unknown truth.

“Leader Zhao...” At this time, Officer Wang came over with a pile of papers. “Um... Excuse me, here are the documents regarding Jiang Ke’s case. You need to sign them. I heard from the Provincial Office that they will reward you and your team for your contribution in the robbery situation.”

“Oh? Really? Is there a bonus?” Cui Lizhu smiled, then asked happily, “Officer Wang... How much will I get?”

Zhao Yu suddenly interrupted Cui Lizhu, then said to Officer Wang, “Now, you need to book two tickets to Beiqian immediately! The sooner the better! We are leaving tonight. We don’t need to stay here any longer.”

### **Chapter 903: The Devil Suit**

“How is it? Are you comfortable?” In the first class cabin, Cui Lizhu put a piece of luggage under Zhao Yu’s right leg, so that Zhao Yu did not have to worry about his right foot, which was in a plaster cast, touching the ground.

“Not bad. It’s just I can’t move!” Zhao Yu supported his body and adjusted his seat to the most comfortable position.

“Um... I didn’t realize until today that police work is really hard!” Cui Lizhu said as she helped Zhao Yu to tidy up his clothes.

She then said, “I used to think that being a thief was the hardest job in the world. Unexpectedly, detectives have to work even harder to catch a thief! Boss, I really admire your perseverance! If I had to investigate the Devil Case by myself, I’m afraid that I would have gone mad by now!”

As they were talking, a hostess came to remind Cui Lizhu to take her seat, as the plane was about to depart. Zhao Yu turned his head and looked out of the window. He felt that the darkness outside looked familiar, similar to when he had arrived in Yaoming.

“Boss, I have Wang Can’s information, and he has mine,” Cui Lizhu said. “If there’s any news from Yaoming, he’ll contact us immediately!”

“Well...” Zhao Yu nodded, but he was still looking out of the window as he said, “Wang Can is a handsome guy, but unfortunately, he has a girlfriend!”

“Hey! Boss...” Cui Lizhu said cheerfully, “I’m not interested in him like that! Besides, if I got a boy, I’m afraid that my job would only get in the way in any relationship!”

Zhao Yu was still thinking about the case and could not pay attention to what Cui Lizhu was talking about at all at that moment. After a while, the plane departed.

Zhao Yu was not in the mood to go to sleep. So, he watched the video that Miao Ying had sent to him on his phone again.

In the video, he could clearly see how they found the devil suit in Lang Xiangyang’s basement. As Miao Ying said, the devil mask in the box looked terrifying. Especially when accompanied by a ghost in a green light, it would surely scare victims when it appeared at night!

It was no wonder those victims were all scared enough to even jump out of the building! As Zhao Yu thought about this, he tried to concentrate.

As he thought about the horrible devil mask, he imagined the Devil Case’s crime scenes. He imagined how terrified the victims were and how satisfied the murderer was after accomplishing his goal.

Moreover, the way that the killer had arranged the crime scenes was not likely for the sole purpose of frightening the victims or killing them. In fact, it looked like some sort of special murder ritual.

Zhao Yu thought... Were the Devil Case murders really committed by an organized group, meaning that Lang Xiangyang was just one of them? And... Han Kuan?

Zhao Yu suddenly thought that maybe Han Kuan and Lang Xiangyang each had a box that they kept their devil suit inside. Han Kuan’s wife, Zhang Jingru, accidentally saw Han Kuan’s devil suit, so she must have drawn the devil picture on a piece of paper, then searched about the Devil Case online!

Is this possible? Zhao Yu wondered... Since Zhang Jingru went to the school in Beiqian, she should be more sensitive to the Devil Case than other people. If Han Kuan found out that his wife was investigating him and had doubts about him, would he be afraid that Zhang Jingru would expose his secrets?

Zhao Yu shook his head. So, does that mean that he killed her? If this is true, then does it mean that Lang Xiangyang and Han Kuan are on the same side? Did they do it together, or is there a big mysterious devil organization behind all of this?

Wait! Zhao Yu suddenly realized that the appearance of the devil suit was quite strange, and he wondered... Why was there no evidence left on the suit?

The criminal who committed the crime many years ago would not have known that the police would have such high-tech means to identify evidence by extracting dandruff tissue, so he would not have been so careful about leaving nothing behind!

So, he still had to wonder... Why was the devil suit so clean? Was this really left by Lang Xiangyang? If not, would someone else have put it in his basement to frame him?

And, if Lang Xiangyang was the murderer, he wouldn’t have had time to destroy the evidence, as he died of an illness suddenly. But, nothing else could be found, except the devil suit. So, did someone destroy the evidence for him later on? Or... Maybe Lang Xiangyang was not a murderer at all?



Thinking hard about all of this, Zhao Yu felt dizzy. It was almost the same feeling as he had felt just after the operation yesterday. He felt that he was stuck in a bottleneck and could no longer move forward.

So far, this was Zhao Yu's most difficult case. Of course, this difficulty that he was having was not because of this case alone, but before this, there was the 11 Kills case, the case regarding Zhang Jingru's death, and Jiang Ke's robbery case in Yaoming.

Added to that, he had an operation. All of these things combined, especially the high-pressure workload, had made exhausted Zhao Yu physically and mentally. Despite all of his hard work, the fact that he hadn't seen any signs of a victory yet, understandably made Zhao Yu desperate and frustrated.

Looking back on the time when he was dealing with the Headless Female Corpses Case, he already felt that he was on the verge of collapse! Unexpectedly, this Devil Case was even more difficult than that one had been!

Just when Zhao Yu was struggling with the case, Ba Chen sent him an email, which was actually an official arrest warrant! With this, he could detain Han Kuan for another seven days and order him to assist the police in the investigation!

Seven days... Fortunately, there are still seven days left! While he was replying to Chen Zhuo's email, Zhao Yu forwarded the arrest warrant to Wu Xiumin and asked her to contact the Golden City police to deal with the rest of the matters at hand.

Just after he sent the email, Zhao Yu received a message from Gao Facai, which said that he was lecturing abroad and could not personally assist in the investigation of the Devil Case for the time being. He apologized to Zhao Yu for his absence.

Fortunately, he promised to send his best team to Beiqian, explaining that he would instruct them remotely. In this way, his absence wouldn't negatively affect the case too much.

"Alright," Zhao Yu tried to be polite as he replied to Gao Facai.

Just after that, the notice of the end of the side adventure came from the system in his brain. Zhao Yu had achieved a 133% completion score for today's Gen Li hexagram, and he had also received two first-class devices!

Looking at his watch, he saw that it was midnight. This meant that Zhao Yu could open a new hexagram!

However, at this time, Zhao Yu thought of another thing. Since the last system upgrade, he had been so busy with the case, that he had forgotten the new functions on the system interface.

In the device bar, there was now a new function that enabled him to select devices before opening a new hexagram, which was exactly what he needed for his present situation! By using this function, if he spent points in advance to choose the devices that he wanted, he could get these devices as long as he achieved the required completion score!

At present, his most needed device was the Invisible Bone Setting Device. Although he had already had the operation, it was still difficult for him to move about freely. But, if he could use an Invisible Bone Setting Device to accelerate his bones' healing, he could get rid of his need for any wheelchairs or crutches soon!

Thinking about this, he quickly selected an Invisible Bone Setting Device. The system said that this device needed 100 points, which was not too expensive for him.

Scrolling down, he noticed that in order to get the device, he also needed to get a 100% completion score. This was also quite simple for him.

Because this was the first time that Zhao Yu had used this function, just to play it safe, he only selected the Invisible Bone Setting Device. He then opened a hexagram.

After he did that, his points reduced by 100 points and the hexagram immediately appeared on the interface. This time, it was a Qian Gen hexagram.

#### **Chapter 904: Devil Hunting in Beiqian (I)**

Zhao Yu didn't feel surprised when he saw this new hexagram. It was almost as if he had expected this one to come.

In fact, he didn't feel excited or happy, or even anxious or upset. Zhao Yu was simply quiet.

After a long time, he thought to himself... Qian Gen. Okay... The case seems to like it is about to end.

The Devil Case had made him suffer for such a long time, like no other cases since he had become a criminal policeman! He wondered... Now that I've gotten this Qian Gen hexagram, should the case come to an end? This case has tortured us for so long, so it should tell us the truth! It's just...

Then, he thought of his injured leg. After all, the Qian Gen was one of the most important hexagrams. As such, he wondered what would happen today... Since I can't walk without my wheelchair, what should I do if something like Jiang Ke's robbery happens again? And, I'm not in a good condition right now, so I'm afraid it's very difficult for me to cope with this upcoming side adventure. This might mean that I'll have to use an Invisible Recovery Agent.

The Invisible Recovery Agent's introduction said that it was a Special Device, and when he used it, Zhao Yu could immediately restore his energy and physical strength! But, this device did not have permanent effect, which meant that after he used, it wouldn't restore him completely to his past condition.

However, the device instruction also emphasized that when the user used up his physical strength for the second time, the device would have some side effects. Apparently, the user's fatigue would double, which would mean that the user would need a good rest after its effects wore off.

After carefully thinking over its pros and cons, Zhao Yu stopped hesitating and finally used the Invisible Recovery Agent. He believed that he had to stay physically active in order to deal with the Qian Gen hexagram.

After all, if he could solve the Devil Case, he could do anything! Even if he got extremely exhausted in the process, he figured that he could sleep for a whole week to make up for it!

After using the device, Zhao Yu felt refreshed in less than a second, and he was no longer as dizzy as he was before. Plus, his eyes saw things more clearly, and he had his full physical strength back!

This is amazing! Zhao Yu thought as he clenched his fist and felt as if he had slept for two days and two nights. He was filled with energy!

Ha ha ha, I feel revived. Wait for me, you murderer from the Devil Case, I'm coming to catch you now! As soon as he recovered his energy, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of something with regret.

In the past, every time that the system gave him a Qian hexagram, his completion score had been extremely high. If he could have known that he would get a Qian hexagram in advance, he would have used more points to choose better devices!

Alas! Forget it. As long as the case can be solved, it will be okay. Thinking about this, Zhao Yu turned back to talk to Cui Lizhu, but Cui Lizhu, who was quite active just moments ago, had fallen asleep.

While Zhao Yu had been thinking about the case, she had leaned her head on Zhao Yu's shoulder and now was snoring loudly.

So, it's just me now. Zhao Yu concentrated on the case again, while thinking about his next step in the investigation. Fortunately, the flight time was not too long, and after only two hours, the plane landed smoothly at Beiqian Airport.

Strictly speaking, Beiqian was not a province or a municipality that was directly under the Central Government, but instead, it was more like a big city in the northern part of Jinyuan Province. However, due to its important historical heritage, people liked to put it together with nearby Yingping, Guang'an, and Changfeng cities, calling this entire area "Beiqian."

It was said that in the early Ming Dynasty, when King Yan invaded the north, many refugees came to this place. They were attracted by its beautiful scenery, and they ended up staying here for a long time. In order to commemorate how their ancestors had first moved here, they had chosen the name Beiqian.

Although "Bei" meant north, the actual Beiqian was located in the south. Although it was now the middle of winter, it was not too cold. However, since Zhao Yu and Cui Lizhu had come from the much warmer Yaoming, when Cui Lizhu pushed Zhao Yu's wheelchair out of the plane, they felt a cold wind sweeping over their faces and couldn't help but shiver.

Originally, they had wanted to go along the tourist corridor to the airport lobby to find the receptionists. However, as soon as they got off of the plane, an officer in a police uniform came up to greet them, then took them to the staff corridor.

Although he was sitting in a wheelchair, Zhao Yu held the handle of his pistol tightly. After all, he had received a Qian Hexagram, so he knew that he must always be ready for any accidents.

As the officer opened a door, Zhao Yu and Cui Lizhu were shocked by the scene in front of them. Dozens of people appeared in the hall in front of them!

Females and males, all of whom were dressed in police uniforms, stood in two lines, one at each side of the hallway. Upon Zhao Yu's arrival, they immediately stood up straight and saluted him!

"Welcome to Beiqian!" they all exclaimed in unison.

Before Zhao Yu could figure out what was going on, a middle-aged female police officer came forward and greeted him enthusiastically, "Leader Zhao, we have been waiting for you for a long time!"

“Well...” Zhao Yu was shocked by their warmth, and his hands quickly left the pistol.

“It is nice to meet you!” The policewoman respectfully greeted Zhao Yu and introduced herself, “I am Xu Yihua, the deputy bureau chief. I am responsible for criminal investigations at the Beiqian Police Station! I was excited to hear that the super detective was coming to Beiqian! I am so excited to see you! Welcome to Beiqian!”

After this deputy bureau chief introduced herself, a beautiful young policewoman immediately came by and presented Zhao Yu with a handful of fragrant flowers.

“I... This...” This was the first time that Zhao Yu had received this kind of flattering welcome.

While he took the flowers and shook hands with Deputy Bureau Chief Xu, the other policemen at the scene applauded warmly.

“I’ve heard your name being spoken of very highly for a long time, so I feel so lucky to see you today.” Deputy Bureau Chief Xu enthusiastically held Zhao Yu’s hand as she said, “I thought whoever could crack the Headless Female Corpses Case must be a grey-haired old criminal investigator, but you are such a promising young man! We really admire you.”

“Oh, I’m so flattered!” Upon feeling the warm temperature of Deputy Bureau Chief Xu’s hand and listening to her praise, Zhao Yu felt extremely pleased.

“Leader Zhao, we knew that you were coming here today, so everything is ready for you!” Deputy Bureau Chief Xu pointed to a man wearing a white coat next, who was standing next to her, and said, “This is Dr. Yin, an orthopedics expert. We know that you fought with gangsters and hurt your ankle recently, so we asked Dr. Yin to come and help you.”

“Oh... And...” Deputy Bureau Chief Xu then pointed to a woman wearing a nurse’s uniform, who was standing next to Dr. Yin. “She is a professional nurse, who we invited as well. She is from the Second Hospital. She will work with Dr. Yin to help you anytime and anywhere, making sure that your foot injuries are properly treated!”

Zhao Yu never imagined that he would receive such an amazing welcome in Beiqian.

“And, if you have any special needs or requirements, please do not hesitate to tell us. We will make every effort to assist you!” Deputy Bureau Chief Xu was still holding Zhao Yu’s hand warmly as she said, “I am a Beiqian local, so I have known about the Devil Case for a long time. It has influenced me greatly. I believe Leader Zhao will find out the truth of this unsolved case! So, on behalf of the Beiqian people, I’d like to thank you in advance.”

When Deputy Bureau Chief Xu’s voice fell, the police officers saluted Zhao Yu again. Then, a few beautiful policewomen came by and gave two beautifully packaged gifts to Zhao Yu and Cui Lizhu respectively.

Although Zhao Yu didn’t know what was in the giftbox, it was quite heavy. So, he figured that it must not be an ordinary gift.

Deputy Bureau Chief Xu spoke excitedly, while still holding Zhao Yu’s hand, “Oh... Investigator Miao asked me to tell you that she and two other special investigators are still working in the police office, so

she can't come here to welcome you in person! She also told me that you had just had an operation. You'd better go to the hotel and rest now."

Even though Zhao Yu was used to these kinds of social welcomes, as well as the gifts and flowers, their sincerity in welcoming him at three o'clock in the morning was quite touching.

"Ha ha ha. It's so kind of you to give me such a grand welcome." Zhao Yu smiled, then said, "No title is necessary. You can just call me Zhao Yu, or Yu for short!"

"That doesn't sound proper," Deputy Bureau Chief Xu said. Then, when she saw that Zhao Yu still held her hand, she blushed slightly.

"It's not a big deal." Zhao Yu smiled, which made Deputy Bureau Chief Xu even more embarrassed.

"Well, then I shall call you Yu!" Deputy Bureau Chief Xu smiled, then asked, "Now, are you going to go to the hotel first to rest for a bit?"

"No. It's not too late. Please take me to Miao Ying first!" Zhao Yu still held Deputy Bureau Chief Xu's hand as he shamelessly said, "I am surprised... I didn't expect that a deputy bureau chief could be as young and beautiful as you."

## **Chapter 905: Devil Hunting in Beiqian (II)**

At first, Zhao Yu didn't quite understand why the Beiqian Police Station would give him such an extravagant reception. Later, when he got in a luxury bus and saw how the other police officers looked at him so respectfully, this gave him more insight on the subject.

The first reason for this warm welcome was that the Beiqian Police Station was actively cooperating with his superiors. The second reason was that the Devil Case had a great impact upon this area.

After all, the Devil Case had actually happened in Beiqian. So, for the people here, its impact was higher than the Headless Female Corpses Case's. Therefore, the local police, whether for public or private reasons, attached great importance to its outcome.

In addition to the above two points, Zhao Yu's current popularity was also a reason. Ever since he had cracked the Headless Female Corpses Case, Zhao Yu had become a legend within the criminal investigation circle. Additionally, he was the head of his special investigation group, so it was natural that he would be given special treatment.

In the big bus, there were only Zhao Yu, Cui Lizhu, Deputy Bureau Chief Xu and several accompanying officers. Such a grand welcome had impressed Zhao Yu, and he decided that he was satisfied with the current state of the Beiqian Police Station and its staff.

This grand welcome, as well as some other key details, showed that they were different from other police stations. For example, they knew that Zhao Yu's ankle was injured, so they had specially prepared an advanced multi-functional wheelchair for him that could function by itself, sparing Zhao Yu the effort of having to push the wheel himself.

Also, they had placed a makeshift ramp that was connected to the bus, allowing Zhao Yu's wheelchair to be transported smoothly into the bus. This attention to detail reflected quite well upon them, as well as foreshadowed how carefully they would treat any details in a case investigation.

Moreover, they had not only invited a professional doctor and nurse to help him, but they even had managed to get his medical records from Yaoming Hospital in advance, allowing Dr. Yin to have already tailored a rehabilitation plan for him, which could help him recover without affecting his work!

Such attention to detail had definitely won Zhao Yu's favor. The case was the same for Cui Lizhu.

After getting in the bus, she had immediately opened her gift. Within the fancy wrapped box, as well as some beautiful and fancy notebooks and stationery, there was a pricey mobile phone and a modern tablet!

"Wow!" Cui Lizhu said in a low voice as she whispered in Zhao Yu's ear, "I never knew that a special investigator position came with such advantages! You must have received loads of such gifts before! It's no wonder that you are so hardworking! Look, there are just two of us, yet they sent over such a big bus. The Yaoming police force looks so lame compared with all of this!"

Zhao Yu quickly criticized her, "Can you shut up now? Mind what you are saying! Don't appear like you've never seen such things before!"

Cui Lizhu pouted her little mouth and asked, "So you think of yourself as a saint, huh? I just saw you hold the chief's hand and almost not let her go!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu glanced at Deputy Bureau Chief Xu. Although she was middle-aged, she still looked really good. Zhao Yu could only imagine how beautiful she had been when she was younger.

"You better be careful, or I'll tell that violent leader woman of yours about all of this, and she will surely punish you!" As Cui Lizhu said this, she touched her gift and held it in her arms as if it was a treasure.

At this time, something attracted Deputy Bureau Chief Xu's attention, so she came over to Zhao Yu and said respectfully, "Um.. Leader Zhao. Oh... Sorry... I mean... Yu. Ha ha! That's how I should address you. There's something I wanted to let you know right away."

Deputy Bureau Chief Xu took a breath, then said, "Before this, we got leader Miao's order, instructing us that we must pay attention to blocking the news in order not to alert the media or the public about the case updates in the Devil Case. But... I hope you can understand that it is impossible for us to completely block every piece of information from leaking, especially in such a large investigation."

Deputy Bureau Chief Xu then added, "Even if the media does not take the initiative to cover this, the investigation will inevitably become a hot topic among the public opinion forums. After all, you know how much of an impact the Devil Case has in this area, and modern communication technology just won't let us to block every bit of information easily!"

"Okay... I'll discuss this with Miao Ying later," Zhao Yu said. "I think that she just wants to wait and only let the public know the real truth after the case is officially cracked. Otherwise, the media coverage and public opinion will only get in the way and be detrimental to our investigation!"

“I understand!” Deputy Bureau Chief Xu nodded, then said, “We have sent more people to join our Networking Security Team. We will do our best! I hope that the truth of this case will come out soon! Our people, especially the families of the victims, have been waiting for answers for too long.”

Zhao Yu understood Deputy Bureau Chief Xu’s meaning at once, as this case had caused a great deal of controversy when Captain Jin was in charge of the investigation. At that time, the leadership had been divided into two sides.

One side believed that they should thoroughly investigate the case to find out the identity of the real murderer, so that the victims could rest in peace and their families could have closure. The other side opposed further investigation, saying that it was too risky.

They believed that the families of the victims would believe that the deceased had committed suicides, and they simply wanted to close the case with that. They argued that if they insisted on further investigation, this would only confirm to the public that the deceased victims did not commit suicide, but were murdered!

In that case, the police would then have to catch the murderer. Otherwise, the victims’ families would be hurt and disappointed all over again, which would also seriously affect the credibility of the police.

However, in order to find out the real truth, the Criminal Division finally set up a special investigation group to investigate the case. Unfortunately, because the police failed to catch the murderer, the case was not solved and the Criminal Division was criticized for its inability to tie up all of the loose ends.

In the yellow notebook, Captain Jin also wrote notes about what happened to them when they were investigating the case. It was for this reason that Zhao Yu had decided to investigate this case. It was also for this same reason that Director Chief Jiao didn’t agree with him doing so.

She was worried that Zhao Yu would experience the same failure as those before him. Moreover, besides Zhao Yu ruining his reputation, she worried that this case would stir up controversy yet again, just like it had those many years ago.

However, Zhao Yu had already made up his mind. He believed that solving this case was his duty.

Moreover, he was confident in his abilities, and he believed that as long as he investigated the case, there was hope for its being solved. Otherwise, no one would ever know the real truth!

Although Beiqian was only a third-tier city, it had a strong economic standing, which was no worse than the provincial capital city’s. Through the window, Zhao Yu could see tall buildings and clean broad roads. This place was clearly much more developed than Qinshan.

The Beiqian Police Station was located in the high-tech area that was near the airport. After around 10 minutes, the bus had arrived at its destination.

The bus stopped at the main entrance of the police station, which was a tall and beautiful building. As soon as Zhao Yu got out of the bus, he saw Miao Ying and Ran Tao waiting for him.

“Boss, I missed you so much!” Ran Tao quickly came up to Zhao Yu and helped him push his wheelchair into the spacious and bright hall.

He then said, "Boss, Nobody is better than you! Things happens wherever you go. You must tell me about all about your heroic deeds, especially about catching Jiang Ke! I heard that you caught him with a sewage truck!"

Zhao Yu didn't reply to him as he handed the flowers that he got at the welcome party to Miao Ying. He then presented the recycled flowers to her shamelessly and said, "Honey, I brought them for you from Yaoming. Do you like them?"

Deputy Bureau Chief Xu and her staff members had shocked looks on their faces after hearing this. Only Cui Lizhu was unsurprised, as she had seen such antics before.

Miao Ying took the flowers, then bent down and hugged Zhao Yu. She then said with regret, "Yu, I should have gone with you to Yaoming! Regardless, I hope that you can bring your good luck to Beiqian as well!"

Zhao Yu pointed to his right leg and rolled his eyes as he said, "Look how lucky I am! Haha!"

Ran Tao chuckled, then said excitedly, "Boss, don't pretend that you are not excited! After all, you just dealt with the thief Tao Xiang and the robber Jiang Ke, who are both well-known! You caught both of them! All of the other police forces are so jealous of you right now!"

"Oh... Cut the crap!" Miao Ying said as she put the flowers in Zhao Yu's arms and pushed him toward the elevator. She then said, "Tell me about the new evidence! Hurry up!"

### **Chapter 906: Devil Hunting in Beiqian (III)**

To show their respect for the special investigation group, the staff of the Beiqian Police Station left the best case analysis room open for Zhao Yu's group use. This analysis room was so spacious that it could accommodate 200 investigators at once.

"Yes, that's it!" After entering the room, Miao Ying immediately pointed to a big screen and said to Zhao Yu, "We found this receipt in Lang Xiangyang's stuff. It's from the downstairs clinic at Xiangyang's apartment building!"

Miao Ying then said, "We asked Lang Xiangyang's cousin, and he said that in the days before Lang Xiangyang was confirmed as having encephalitis, he did show some symptoms. So, he should have gone to the clinic, but because his symptoms were not obvious and did not seem too serious at that time, he was just given a vitamin infusion."

"Leader, look!" Miao Ying pointed to the receipt, then said, "Pay attention to the timestamp on this receipt! It's the same day that the last victim died in the Devil Case. Since that day, there has been no similar murders!"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu nodded and said, "So... When the last victim died, Lang Xiangyang might be having a vitamin infusion at the clinic?"

Miao Ying replied, "It's hard to say. The receipt says 7 a.m., which is the exact time that the clinic opened that day. At that time, it was four hours after the last victim died. So, theoretically, Lang Xiangyang still had the chance to commit the crime!"



Zhao Yu thought about this and said, "However, I remember that the last one died in Guang'an. Guang'an was 40 kilometers from Beiqian City, and Lang Xiangyang went to the clinic early in the morning."

Miao Ying then said, "Another important thing is that Lang Xiangyang doesn't know how to drive! Every time he went on a business trip, he had a driver!"

Upon hearing this, Cui Lizhu couldn't help but interrupt as she said, "It must be Han Kuan who helped him! Maybe they committed the crime together! We must check on that! Was it Han Kuan who sent Lang Xiangyang to the clinic that day?"

"That makes sense! I'll ask the doctor who gave him the receipt!" Ran Tao nodded, then turned to make a phone call.

But, before he did that, he didn't forget to give a thumb's up to Cui Lizhu as he said, "Good! You've learned a lot from our boss."

Miao Ying then said, "I asked Lang Xiangyang's cousin, but his cousin can't remember! And... Unfortunately, Lang Xiangyang's wife suffered from Alzheimer's, so she had forgotten most everything!"

"I think Cui is right," Zhao Yu said. "Lang Xiangyang's physical condition didn't allow him to kill people on his own. So, Han Kuan might have been his accomplice! Also, we can't say that there were only two of them, as no evidence implies that there weren't other possible accomplices."

Miao Ying nodded, then said, "I'm really worried that the Devil Case murders were committed by a group, which was an organized and disciplined team! In that case..."

Just as she was speaking, a man and a woman came in. The man, who greeted Zhao Yu, was Zeng Ke, and the beautiful woman beside him was no stranger to Zhao Yu. She was Zhang Peipei, Gao Facai's favorite student!

In Quliang, Zhao Yu had a quarrel with Zhang Peipei, and Zhang Peipei had been afraid of Zhao Yu ever since. Hence, after entering the office, she hid behind Zeng Ke and didn't even dare to look at Zhao Yu.

"Boss, it's very kind of you to come! How's your leg? Are you okay?" Zeng Ke asked a few questions with concern, then introduced Zhang Peipei to the others.

Because Gao Facai's team had participated in the Headless Female Corpses Case, even Cui Lizhu knew Zhang Peipei. So, this introduction wasn't really necessary.

"The equipment is on the way. But, I have just visited Beiqian's Forensics Department with Zeng Ke, and their equipment actually meets our standards. So, as soon as our people come, we will re-inspect the scene and collect more samples," Zhang Peipei said.

Following that, Zhang Peipei mentioned a lot of technical terms. Zhao Yu did not understand many of those things, but in order to be polite, he nodded frequently and tried to follow along with the conversation.

After Zhang Peipei finished speaking, Miao Ying began to report on their current progress to Zhao Yu, "Because the case happened a long time ago, we cannot learn all of Lang Xiangyang's actions before he died or what Han Kuan did at that time. However, according to Lang Xiangyang's younger cousin,

although Han Kuan only worked in the company for half a year, they actually visited many places during that time.”

Miao Ying then said, “Their company mainly sells teaching materials, such as special black boards, projectors, voice equipment and so on. Although they were also responsible for maintenance work, this involved mostly the installation of new equipment. In that half a year, Lang Xiangyang and Han Kuan visited so many places that they seldom went to the same place a second time.”

She then added, “He recalled that in addition to the Beiqian area, they also went to Tongjiang, Baiyun, and other places, thus covering a large part of China! Unfortunately, because of the company’s internal restructuring, old documents went missing, so it was impossible for us to find out the exact places that Lang Xiangyang and Han Kuan had been!”

While he was listening to Miao Ying’s report, Zhao Yu nodded silently and memorized all of these these details in his mind.

Miao Ying then added, “In addition, through our cooperation with the Beiqian police, as well as the old lady in her sixties, we suspect that most of the victims of the Devil Case were bullies! But, except for Lei Ting, the others are not confirmed yet!”

“Old lady?” Zhao Yu asked, his interest piqued by her words.

“The old lady has had a bad relationship with her children for many years,” Miao Ying explained.

“According to her neighbors, the old lady has a temper and is not easy to get along with. But, we can’t think of how she could have bullied others.”

Cui Lizhu interrupted the conversation and stated her guess, “Do you think it’s possible that the old lady accidentally saw the murderer? That would explain why she was killed, right?”

Miao Ying ignored Cui Lizhu and continued, “The Devil Case didn’t last long, and many victims died in that short period. So, it is quite different from most serial murder cases! Think about it. It might be easy for these people to commit crimes, but it’s hard to find a proper target! We still don’t know how this murderer found the right targets so quickly.”

Before she had said this, Zhao Yu also had the same doubt about the case. It was quite unlike the Headless Female Corpses Case.

In that case, Li Fei had found a fitting target every other year or so. But, the murderer of the Devil Case killed nine people in half a year! So, they had to somehow figure out how he could make sure that all nine of them had bullied others before, thus making them suitable targets. It seemed a nearly impossible feat for one person to accomplish alone.

Because of this, Miao Ying worried that there was a mysterious organization behind the Devil Case, as only a team effort could explain this phenomenon. But, she was not sure if she was right.

“Boss, Leader Miao, I found the doctor who treated Lang Xiangyang that year!” Ran Tao called out to them from a distance. “Because Lang Xiangyang died in the clinic, the doctor remembered clearly that it was Lang Xiangyang’s wife who had accompanied him to the clinic! By the time he got there, Lang Xiangyang’s condition was not good.”

Ran Tao then said, "At that time, he was advised to go to a bigger hospital for a more careful and comprehensive examination. However, Lang Xiangyang still had important work to do that day, so he just had an infusion and left! In less than a week, the doctor heard that Lang Xiangyang had died!"

"If that timeline is true, then that means that the last victim's death had nothing to do with Lang Xiangyang!" Miao Ying exclaimed.

Just as Miao Ying spoke, a faint burst morning light rose up on the horizon, shining on Miao Ying's beautiful face. The sun had just come up.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of today's Qian Gen hexagram! If I want to solve the case, I must hurry!

Then, Zhao Yu snapped his fingers and said to Miao Ying, "We mustn't leave any stone unturned! So... Let me see that devil suit first!"

### **Chapter 907: The Devil Box's Inspiration**

At 9 a.m., the bright sunshine shone on the earth, making the whole city look fresh and bright. However, Zhao Yu couldn't shake loose the evil haze that was in his heart.

At this moment, Zhao Yu was sitting in the police car. He was getting ready to go to a very important place, Lang Xiangyang's home!

He was in the police car with Ran Tao and Cui Lizhu. The Beiqian police had also sent over a police force in three police cars to assist them. This made Zhao Yu feel more secure.

When his police car was about to arrive at its destination, Zhao Yu habitually looked at his watch. The reason why he chose this time to come to Lang Xiangyang's home was not only to search his apartment in person, but was also for another important reason... Today's side adventure!

In fact, Lang Xiangyang's apartment was the exact location that he had received in the instructions for the side adventure location. He didn't expect this, but because today's hexagram was a Qian Gen hexagram, Zhao Yu believed that Lang Xiangyang's home would definitely give him some insight into the case!

When Zhao Yu arrived at Liang Xiangyang's apartment building, local police officers were already waiting there, as was Lang Xiangyang's cousin, Lang Xiangqian. The efficiency of the Beiqian police force really impressed Zhao Yu, and he thought to himself... If I could work with such a team for every case, I could get twice the results with only half the effort!

Zhao Yu greeted all of the police officers present as Deputy Bureau Chief Xu introduced him to them. They then proceeded to enter the apartment building.

Lang Xiangyang's apartment was an old-fashioned low-rise building. They lived on the second floor, which was a classic three-bedroom layout. But, Zhao Yu was here to see the basement specifically, as the side adventure's data showed that was the exact location for it.

So, when Zhao Yu signaled to Ran Tao, Ran Tao immediately called over several strong young men, who lifted Zhao Yu and his wheelchair, then descended down the stairs to the basement. Zhao Yu then bowed his head and compared his location with the map from his mobile phone, confirming that the side adventure's exact location was indeed the basement.

But, he noticed that he had arrived five minutes early. The actual side adventure would not begin until five minutes had passed!

Zhao Yu was curious about what would happen in the basement. Everything here had already been carefully searched by the police. They shouldn't have missed anything. What else could I possibly find? Should I use some devices, like an Invisible Fluoroscopic Device? As Zhao Yu thought about this, he suddenly heard a cell phone ringing in the basement.

Zhao Yu was startled, as was Ran Tao, who rushed forward and opened the basement door. The lights were on in the basement, and they could see two people in white clothes were inside it. The ringing had come from one of their phones!

One of the persons took out her cell phone and took off her mask as she went outside. Zhao Yu recognized her immediately. Zhang Peipei? Why is she here?

Then, Zhao Yu remembered that she had gone to the Forensics Department after she had left the office. At that time, she said that she would go to the scene again to see if there was any other evidence. That explained why she was here.

She did notice Zhao Yu and Ran Tao as she went to the other side of the basement corridor and said into her mobile phone, "Mr. Gao, have you seen the picture?"

She then waited for a moment, presumably listening to Mr. Gao's response on the other end of the line, then said, "Yes, besides isotopes, we can also do an invasion experiment. We can then narrow down the timeframe to half a year."

While Zhang Peipei was speaking into her phone, she finally saw Ran Tao and Zhao Yu. She immediately stopped them, while quickly saying, "Don't go in yet!"

Zhao Yu and Ran Tao looked at each other and wondered what to do next. Zhang Peipei seemed to have found something important.

Then, Zhang Peipei said a lot of technical terms into her mobile phone. After that, she put down the phone and said to Zhao Yu and Ran Tao, "Excuse me, please call the apartment owner and tell him to come here now!"

"What?" Zhao Yu and Ran Tao exclaimed in unison. They were very confused, as the owner of the house was, of course, dead!

When they explained this to her, she said, "Oh... Well... Call his cousin... That's the one who I talked to before I guess..." Zhang Peipei said.

she then turned to Zhao Yu and said with a serious look, "Leader Zhao, you got here at just the right time. I found something important!"

Zhao Yu was surprised to hear this, but before he could respond, Ran Tao shouted loudly upstairs, asking Lang Xiangyang's cousin Lang Xiangqian to come down.

"Leader Zhao, come and have a look..." After seeing Lang Xiangqian, Zhang Peipei quietly walked into the basement and pointed at numerous old items as she said, "When I came in, I immediately saw these things. Most of the items here have water stains that look like they are the results of water spraying versus water dripping or flooding, while the bottom of the items have obvious damage marks that appear to be from them soaking in liquid. See here... Look..."

As she was speaking, she lifted a carton. The bottom of the carton was rotted and deformed, and there were obvious signs of erosion at the very bottom of it.

She then said, "Now, look at the heating pipe above our heads. It's clearly been repaired with a steel patch, which means that it must have broken before, perhaps because the basement has been under water before!"

"Yes!" Lang Xiangqian exclaimed, then explained in a hurry, "The police officer just asked me about this! I will never forget it. This basement has been flooded before! I remember that it was just after my cousin died."

Lang Xiangqian then said, "My cousin had only been dead for a week, yet such a terrible thing happened! It was another heavy blow to our family, and to make matters worse, the property management didn't help us at all. Finally, my cousin's wife's younger cousin came to repair it. It was a very unpleasant time in our lives, which is why I can remember it so clearly."

"Oh... And..." Lang Xiangqian then added, "After my cousin died, his wife became ill. So, after the pipe was repaired, we didn't clean the basement after that. There seemed to be no need to do so, as there was nothing valuable in it."

Lang Xiangqian then said, "Now, coming here again, I see that it looks the exact same as it did those many years ago. So, my cousin clearly must not have come down to clean this place up."

Suddenly, Zhang Peipei exclaimed, "Leader Zhao, this is the key problem! I found it! Here... I want to talk about it with you!"

Zhang Peipei then rushed over to Zhao Yu and showed him a picture from her cell phone and said, "Look at it carefully, especially the cardboard box in which you found the devil suit."

"Oh..." As Zhao Yu looked at the picture, he understood exactly what she meant. The cardboard box also had water stains, but it did not appear to have been seriously damaged like the others.

Ran Tao stood in the doorway, pointed to the deepest corner of the basement, and explained, "I found this box in a pile of old stuff! Maybe this box was covered by something else at that time, which would explain why it didn't get soaked..."

"That's impossible, as the water in the basement was over my ankle at that time!" Lang Xiangqian said.

"I checked the original location of the box and found that everything else around it was eroded much worse than it was!" Zhang Peipei said. "So... There is no need to examine this box at all, as it is clear that someone put the box there later on... After the flood!"

“So... So...” Ran Tao stammered as he scratched his head out of habit.

Zhang Peipei then said with certainty, “I have checked this box. It is made of paper. If it was soaked in water, it would have been seriously deformed, if not disintegrated altogether! Since the box is intact, it means that the box has not been soaked in water, so it was put there a long time after the pipe broke and the building flooded!”

Zhao Yu nodded. At that time, he seemed to understand today’s side adventure, and he said, “So... That means that Lang Xiangyang is not the murderer from the Devil Case! Someone used the devil suit to frame him!”

As Zhao Yu sat at the basement door, he thought hard about the case. Suddenly, he remembered the line that he had heard in the hot pot mutton restaurant... True is false and false is true! Is the system trying to tell me that we have made a mistake? Did we mistake what was false as what was true?

Suddenly, all of the case details popped into Zhao Yu’s mind, including Zhang Jingru’s recorded confession, Zhang Jingru’s devil picture, Han Kuan’s 11 Kills, the dark and horrible illustrations in Han Kuan’s manuscript and Han Kuan’s abnormal reaction in the restroom.

He also thought of Han Kuan’s suffering from the bullying and his humiliation in school, as well as Laogua’s fall and the devil suit in Lang Xiangyang’s basement. All of these pieces of information seemed messy and unrelated at first, when in fact, they were all deeply connected!

So, that’s the truth of the Devil Case? Suddenly, Zhao Yu clenched his fists and trembled.

## **Chapter 908: Master of Crime**

At 11 a.m., a heated discussion broke out in the special investigation group’s office at the Beiqian Police Station...

“Zhao Yu, I am not denying the validity of your speculation, but...” Miao Ying said excitedly, “Even if the box was not there from the beginning, it may have been brought there by Lang Xiangyang’s wife after his death! In that case, we still can’t clear Lang Xiangyang as a suspect, as that box may still have been his!”

“No... We were wrong from the beginning!” Zhao Yu said firmly. “The reason why we made such a mistake is not because the case is too complicated, nor because we were being careless, but because our enemy is too strong and wily!”

Zhao Yu then said, “Actually... From the very beginning, whether in the Devil Case or in Zhang Jingru’s death, there has only been one murderer. Moreover, he has been around us the whole time, while under heavy suspicion! It’s Han Kuan!”

After hearing Zhao Yu’s bold statement, everyone was stunned.

“But...” Miao Ying retorted, “Even if Han Kuan... was the murderer, we can’t rule out the possibility of it being a group action. It is highly possible that Han Kuan had accomplices!”

“No!” Zhao Yu said firmly. “There is only one murderer in the Devil Case. Accomplices and a murderer organization were our guesses previously, but we were fooled by him! That is exactly what he wanted! He’s been misleading us to believe that this whole time!”

“Leader...” Ran Tao couldn’t help but interrupt, “Han Kuan has been detained in the Golden City Police Station all this time, so how could he have been misleading us?”

“It is for that reason... The fact that he has been under our surveillance and in our captivity that he was able to create the illusion that he was weak, when in fact, Han Kuan is not only a criminal genius, but he is a master of crime!” Zhao Yu raised his voice as he spoke.

He then clenched his fists and said, “All this time, that criminal was yelling ‘criminal’ and pointing at others, while he was the real culprit! Hence, the Devil Case’s crimes were not committed by a group of murderers, nor did he have accomplices! Han Kuan did all of this alone, all while succeeding in making us look like fools!”

After hearing this, Zeng Ke asked doubtfully, “But... How did he complete such a big undertaking by himself? And... How do you explain Lang Xiangyang’s devil suit?”

Zhao Yu clapped his chest, then said, “Well, I have handled many cases, and believe me, the more people get involved in a case, the easier it is to crack. Why? Because people talk and the police get more clues!”

His voice grew louder as he said excitedly, “Think about it... If it’s only one murderer, it’s very difficult for the police to find the right person! This is especially true when the murderer kills people not for his own interest!”

Zhao Yu then pointed to the big screen and said, “Take the Devil Case for example. If there really is such a devil organization as you said, then they would first need enough members, who have been bullied by others before and have a sense of justice that makes them seek revenge. The teaming up isn’t the difficult thing, but the fact that these members might need to kill people that they may not even know would be a tough selling point. After all, who would agree to do this?”

After the others nodded silently to show their agreement with his logic, Zhao Yu continued, “We have solved so many cases, so we know that killing a person is not that easy. The killer must be motivated by a deep hatred, desperation, or have severe mental problems! So, the theory of a crime team is only in our imagination. In reality, it doesn’t exist at all!”

Zhao Yu then asked again, “Furthermore, if it was a crime organization, why were there no more victims after they left Beiqian? They killed so many people until that point, so why would they be willing to stop all of a sudden?”

“Well...” Zeng Ke hesitated for a moment, then said, “Even if it’s not an organization, Lang Xiangyang is still a big suspect. After all, circumstances surrounding him are strange, like why he chose Huan Kuan to go to Beiqian, and why he had the devil suit...”

After hearing him, Zhao Yu said, “Well... It’s clear... Han Kuan did all of this. Think of it this way... If Lang Xiangyang participated in the Devil Case, then why doesn’t that devil suit have his dandruff tissue on it?”

Don't forget that when Lang Xiangyang went to the clinic, the last victim died! Later, Lang Xiangyang died in the clinic, so he wouldn't have had the time to clean that devil suit!"

Zhao Yu then said, "Besides, in those days, people had no idea what dandruff tissue even was! So, why was the devil suit so clean? And... Lang Xiangyang's psychological profile does not match the murderer's. Also, if he was the murderer, there would be no way that he could destroy all of the evidence, as he died all of a sudden!"

Miao Ying then asked, "What if, maybe, when Han Kuan learned that Lang Xiangyang was dead, he went to his home and destroyed all of the evidence?"

Ran Tao then said, "But... If Han Kuan destroyed the evidence, why did he leave behind the devil suit?"

Zhao Yu said with certainty, "So, Han Kuan must have left the devil suit on purpose! And... Lang Xiangyang's death occurred a year later. He then left Golden City for Beiqian, which must be when he put it in Lang Xiangyang's basement!"

Everyone was shocked, and they all asked in unison, "Why?"

Zhao Yu smiled coldly. "Think about what happened in Beiqian exactly one year after Lang Xiangyang died..."

Miao Ying gave the answer almost immediately, "The police started to investigate the Devil Case again! When several police stations joined forces to investigate this case, a police officer found the connection between the victims, which led to the establishment of the special investigation group. That's when this case got its special name, the Devil Case, and caused shockwaves to ripple throughout the world!"

Zhao Yu's eyes grew wide as he said, "Yes! Han Kuan was worried that his secret might be found out after he learned about this news, so he returned to Beiqian and put the devil suit in Lang Xiangyang's basement in order to frame that poor old man!"

The others couldn't help but exclaim in unison, "No way!"

Zhao Yu then said, "Lang Xiangyang was the best choice for him to frame because he and Han Kuan were together in Beiqian! If the police suspected Lang Xiangyang and then found the devil suit, Lang Xiangyang would become the prime suspect, thus allowing Han Kuan to get away with everything!"

He shook his head, then said, "Anyway, Lang Xiangyang was already a dead man, and he also knew that the police were anxious to solve the case as soon as possible. Therefore, he figured that Lang Xiangyang was the perfect scapegoat."

Zeng Ke then said, "But... That would mean that the devil suit was Han Kuan's. So... Why was Han Kuan's dandruff tissue not found on it?"

"No!" Zhao Yu firmly refuted Zeng Ke's obvious doubts by explaining, "Well... This must be a new suit that he had made, not the original one! I have searched such things online. In the year after Lang Xiangyang's death, researchers started to use the official term "dandruff issue," and it even appeared in an American drama..."



Zhao Yu took a deep breath, then continued his explanation, "Since Han Kuan had been writing crime fiction novels, he must have known about this! So, Han Kuan must have made a new suit and put it in Lang Xiangyang's basement!"

The others all frowned and had looks on their faces that were full of doubts.

"Don't you get my point?" Zhao Yu asked them.

Miao Ying reacted the quickest, nodding and saying, "Lang Xiangyang is not the only one that Han Kuan framed, as he also framed Zhang Jingru!"

"Great!" Zhao Yu gave her a thumbs up and commended her. "True is true and false is true indeed! I have to say that Han Kuan is playing us all really well! He deliberately showed us his weakness in order to have us catch him! It's been a part of his plan all along!"

Ran Tao then asked in surprise. "You mean... He really did that on purpose?"

Zhao Yu stopped smiling as he said with a serious look, "Yes. And... He took advantage of a known principle, the one that states that a defendant may not be convicted by the court when doubts about his or her guilt remain. He deliberately put himself in danger, which attracted our attention, but in the end, he knew that we wouldn't be able to do anything about him!"

### **Chapter 909: Impeccable Crime**

Miao Ying turned to Zeng Ke and shouted, "Zeng Ke, call Wu Xiumin to ask Han Kuan if he went back to Beiqian after Lang Xiangyang's death."

"Okay!" Zeng Ke said, then made a call to Wu Xiumin.

Cui Lizhu nodded and said, "It's no wonder that Han Kuan told us about his school and his work in Beiqian. He was deliberately misleading us!"

Ran Tao agreed. "Yes! He knows that we would find out these things sooner or later, so he chose to go ahead and tell us directly. But, he kept silent about the most important thing! That's why we found the devil suit later and suspected Lang Xiangyang, even imagining that a devil organization was behind everything!"

Cui Lizhu quickly said, "You're right! This fellow is so cunning! He prepared the fake evidence nine years ago! As our boss said, he is a crime master. I just can't understand why a crime master's crime fiction novels are not selling well."

Zhao Yu gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, even I was deceived by his fake weakness that he portrayed on the surface!"

At that moment, Miao Ying came over and said to Zhao Yu earnestly, "Nevertheless, your speculation still needs to explain two things..."

"Yes! You're right!" Zhao Yu admitted.

He then continued, "First, if Han Kuan is the murderer, why would he pause, not committing a crime for so many years? Second, how did he find his targets when he was in Beiqian, and how did he kill nine people within half a year? You know, victims are bullies and strangers to him, and don't forget that Han Kuan still had his own work to do, as he was also writing his books during that time period!"

Miao Ying nodded her head and said, "Yes! Murder is not a simple thing, and to make a murder look like a suicide is even harder! That's why I don't think that the Devil Case murders were committed by one person!"

Cui Lizhu recalled one thing, then said, "Lang Xiangyang brought five students to Beiqian, and Han Kuan was the only one of the group who was not his actual student. So, do you think that is just a coincidence?"

Zhao Yu sighed, then said, "At first, I didn't understand that, but when I read Han Kuan's manuscripts, I got some insight! We may have overlooked another important thing, which is that he was not born a devil! He grew up to be a devil!"

Zhao Yu's theory astonished the others.

Zhao Yu waited for a moment, then explained, "Han Kuan has been making slow progress this whole time. After all, a crime master is not trained in a single day! Do you remember his manuscripts and horrible paintings? Don't you think that those things reveal that he had severe psychological problems? However, he is too smart, so not only is he certifiably crazy, but as he matured and grew up, he was able to grasp the essence of a life of crime!"

"Wow... That is too complex for my brain!" Cui Lizhu sighed.

"Cui, do you remember what his classmates said about him? Han Kuan's classmates, including Jiang Ke, said that Han Kuan was always quiet, which was why he was given the nickname 'Dumbie.'"

"Yes! I remember that!" Cui Lizhu nodded.

"But... Do you remember the first time we met Han Kuan in Golden City?" Zhao Yu asked.

Before she could answer, he continued, "In the interrogation room at the detention center, Han Kuan talked a lot. He said many nice things about me, then defended himself in a very emotional plea. In all aspects, he appeared to be an outgoing and social person."

"Yes. I remember that as well." Cui Lizhu nodded yet again.

Miao Ying then asked, "Well... Does that mean that you think that Han Kuan has changed?"

"Yes. But... It is also possible that his speech was rehearsed beforehand." Zhao Yu sighed.

He shook his head, then said, "Jiang Ke impressed me. He was right about Han Kuan. At that time, he told me that Han Kuan must be the murderer. This was because that year, when Laogua destroyed Han Kuan's manuscripts, he saw a glint of murderous intent in Han Kuan's eyes! Now, looking back at it all, I think that what he said about Han Kuan is the truth!"

Seeing that the others still had confused looks on their faces, Zhao Yu explained this further, "Well... Let's start from the beginning. When Han Kuan was in school, he had many psychological problems.

Then, he finally broke under the pressure, so he killed Laogua! After killing him, Han Kuan became addicted to killing. It was just as Jiang Ke said... Something changed in Han Kuan's eyes!"

Zhao Yu sighed, then continued, "Laogua's case was closed as an accidental death. That made him feel lucky and like he would not be caught, so he thought that he could eliminate the injustice in the world and kill even more wicked people in the same way, using that devil suit! So, from that moment onward, he had an irrepressible impulse to kill!"

Zhao Yu then said, "At that time, Han Kuan had already completed 11 Kills. That book shows us that Han Kuan is very cautious and smart. He knew that he could never use the same method to kill people on campus in Yaoming without getting caught, so he asked Lang Xiangyang to take him to Beiqian. Once he arrived there, he was already out of control."

Zhao Yu paused for a moment, letting the others soak all of this in, then said, "Because his work dealt with school materials, his first targets were the school bullies on campus! But, since the amount of school bullies were limited, he turned his sights to evil grown-ups, who also bullied others later in life. That's how he found more targets for the Devil Case."

Zhao Yu then added, "However, Han Kuan is different from other crazy killers. He has been writing, learning, and perfecting himself as time has passed. At some point, he might have realized that he had killed too many people, or maybe something unexpected happened to him or he was going to return to Golden City. In short, for some reason, he left Beiqian and returned home before Lang Xiangyang died."

Zhao Yu then said, "After returning home, he met Zhang Jingru and published a novel. Perhaps publishing his work satisfied him, so he gave up killing people for a period of time. But, a year later, the media's coverage of the Devil Case must have shocked him!"

Zhao Yu then spoke nervously and hastily, "He realized that someone must have seen him in the devil suit when he heard that the case had been named the 'Devil Case,' Clearly this frightened him, which explains why he made another devil suit and put it into Lang Xiangyang's basement in an attempt to frame him!"

Zhao Yu then said, "However, he overestimated the police, as the police did not suspect Lang Xiangyang and didn't even find the devil suit at that time! It simply stayed in the basement. Since then, with the influence of the Devil Case fading, Han Kuan settled down and was living a happy life!"

Zhao Yu paused, then said, "That is, until one day, when Zhang Jingru accidentally found Han Kuan's devil suit and realized that Han Kuan might be a murderer! Then, everything changed! So... In order to keep his secret, Han Kuan did not hesitate to kill his wife and put on a good act in front of us!"

Zhao Yu frowned, then said with anger in his voice, "Later, when Han Kuan found out that we had connected him with the Devil Case, he deliberately told us about his work in Beiqian, which led us to investigate Lang Xiangyang. He did this so that we would find the devil suit and shift our attention to Lang Xiangyang! So, throughout the whole process, Han Kuan was protecting himself and playing it smart, while fooling us all!"

"Boss, in that case, what are we waiting for?" Cui Lizhu clenched her fists and roared, "Arrest him and put him in jail! We are the police, and we can't allow ourselves to be fooled by a criminal!"

After Cui Lizhu finished her tirade, the room fell into a dead silence. They could even hear the rotations of the desk fans. Ran Tao and Zeng Ke looked embarrassed and kept wiping the sweat from their foreheads.

A few seconds later, Zhao Yu broke the silence as he said, "But... All of this is just speculation. Although it sounds logical, and even if we are sure that Han Kuan is the murderer, there is no evidence, so we cannot do anything to him!"

Miao Ying nodded, then said, "I'm afraid that this is why he is a master of crime! He knows that we cannot find any critical evidence, so he is fearless and feels secure in his ability to evade the law!"

Miao Ying then added with a bitter smile, "The most difficult thing about the Devil Case is that this is a perfect crime!"

### **Chapter 910: The Most Difficult Evidence Collection in History**

To the south of Beiqian City, there was a factory that had been abandoned for many years. Fifteen years ago, the fifth victim in the Devil Case fell from this factory building and died.

As time went by, many of the surrounding businesses closed down and went out of business. Hence, nowadays, only this building still stood here, as the other buildings the the victims had fallen from had been demolished or were replaced by new construction. None of them existed anymore.

This afternoon, Zhao Yu and several special investigation members had come here to inspect the old crime scene. At this moment, they were walking upstairs to the floor where the tragedy had happened.

Because the factory building was unoccupied and was in a bad state of disrepair for many years, Zhao Yu couldn't go up the steep stairs with his wheelchair. However, the stubborn man insisted on climbing to the crime scene using crutches.

The stairs were steep, and most of the railings had already rusted out. Hence, it was dangerous for even a healthy person to climb the stairs. As they were worried about Zhao Yu, Ran Tao and Zeng Ke, one on each side, supported Zhao Yu to go up the stairs, step by step.

"The victim, Zhang Wu, was a male, who was a senior in the No. 1 Middle School of Jiebao. He was expelled from school for beating up several of his classmates." Cui Lizhu, who was wearing a backpack and holding a mobile phone in her hand, read the information aloud as she followed behind Zhao Yu and the others.

She continued to read aloud, "The victim grew up in an unhappy family. His parents were divorced, and his stepfather left because he was owed a lot of debts to people in the area. His parents didn't pay much attention to his schooling, and he made friends with numerous bad guys. He was even suspected of participating in a robbery."

Cui Lizhu shook her head, then said, "Although Jiebao is a separate county, it is only two kilometers away from the factory. The victim fell from the fourth floor of the factory building. But, since the factory building is built 20 meters above the ground, the fourth floor is basically the equivalent to a seventh floor. As he landed on hard, cement ground, there was no chance of survival!"

Zhao Yu was very familiar with the victim's information. At the moment, he was having a hard time climbing the stairs with his crutches, so he added breathlessly, "Although the victim was not big and did not weight that much, it would still have been a very laborious job to carry him up to the fourth floor! So, at that time, the investigator was convinced that the murderer either had an accomplice or was a very strong man!"

Zeng Ke then said, "I remember that the information we got about Han Kuan noted that he was a very strong man at that time. Someone said that Han Kuan could carry a music class' blackboard up to the sixth floor all by himself! He was clearly a strong young man at that time."

Cui Lizhu then asked with indignation, "Why can't you just convict Han Kuan? You police detectives are fierce street fighters, so why don't you just beat him up? Then, I am sure that he would tell you all everything."

"Well... We're police officers, not gangsters!" Ran Tao said. "We can't just go around beating people up! Besides, beating him up isn't a solution!"

"Well... Just put his fingerprints on the devil suit, or maybe plant a strand of his hair on it!" Cui Lizhu suggested.

She then asked, "Wouldn't that be bulletproof evidence? If you are too proud to do that, I can help you!"

Zeng Ke shook his head. "That's fabricating evidence, which is a federal offense! We could end up losing our jobs and staying in jail for the rest of our lives!"

While they were talking, Zhao Yu climbed up the stairs with the support of his crutches. As he thought about it, what Cui Lizhu had just suggested used to actually be one of his old tricks. As such, he had also considered using such a trick on Han Kuan.

However, after much deliberation, he finally gave up on this idea. This was because Han Kuan was different from other criminals. He wasn't like Liu Pengfei, Ai Lili, and Captain Dou, who would easily give up because they were psychologically weak.

Moreover, Han Kuan had already hired a lawyer. So, if Zhao Yu took such a shady measure, if he failed, he would inevitably get himself into a whole heap of trouble. At that time, if he wanted to find out the truth, it would be almost impossible!

Therefore, he knew that he must find solid evidence in order to convict Han Kuan. However, the Devil Case had happened 15 years ago and Han Kuan was a cautious criminal, so even if he had left behind any clues, it would be very difficult for Zhao Yu to find them now.

While discussing the case, they had arrived at the fourth floor. They saw a huge workshop in front of them. The workshop was in a terrible state and the ground was covered with trash.

Zhao Yu immediately started giving orders, while leaning on his crutch, "Zeng Ke, find the photos of the crime scene and compare them with this workshop!"

"Okay..." Zeng Ke hastily took out his mobile phone, but before he found the photos, he saw that he had just received a message.

So, turned to Zhao Yu and said in a hurry, "Team Leader, Wu Xiumin just texted me that Han Kuan did not admit to having been in Beiqian after Lang Xiangyang died. He apparently said that he had never returned since he left that year. He even claimed that he missed Lang's funeral!"

"He refused to admit it?" Zhao Yu asked.

He then sighed and said, "He seems to be lying to us, and he seems sure that we can't find any evidence of his return to Beiqian! But, even if we can find any evidence, as long as he doesn't admit it, we can't prove that he put the devil suit in the basement!"

"Da\*n! I really want to get this b\*stard!" Cui Lizhu clenched her fists and shouted, "He's far more sinister than most expert thieves!"

Zeng Ke finally found the photo of the crime scene and showed Zhao Yu the location where the victim jumped from the building. There were no railings on the building's edge, so if it was dark that night, an accidental fall could have easily happened.

Zhao Yu came to the edge with the support of his crutches and looked down. He first saw only empty cement ground below him, right where the victim had from a fall. However, just beside the empty ground, Zhao Yu suddenly saw a rectangular pool!

Just as Zhao Yu was attracted by the pool, so were the other people...

"This swimming pool..." Cui Lizhu thought of something and asked, "Why does it look so similar to the one in the other serial murder case?"

Zeng Ke explained, "That's not a swimming pool, but an industrial reservoir. In fact, it's not like the pool where we caught the serial killer. Instead, it's exactly like the illustration in 11 Kills!"

Suddenly, Cui Lizhu was scared stiff. She pointed to the pool below in surprise and asked, "When the Devil Case happened, Han Kuan was writing 11 Kills, wasn't he? The illustration didn't come from his imagination, but from reality! And... This reality may be right in front of us!"

Zhao Yu then said, "If the illustration in 11 Kills is based on this pool, Han Kuan must have been here, which means that he is the devil!"

Cui Lizhu said nervously, "Oh my god! I'm scared! So... The Devil Case is also related to 11 Kills? Why did Han Kuan choose these abandoned and dark places? And... Why would he even draw these things in his books?"

Zhao Yu frowned, then shook his head and sighed. "Regardless of the answers to these questions, simply finding a pool and an illustration can't help us convict him!"

Zeng Ke looked around for a bit, then said, "Yeah... Since the victim died 15 years ago, I'm afraid that we won't find anything here."

"Han Kuan won't admit it, and we can't find any useful evidence. This case..." Ran Tao frowned and looked depressed as his voice trailed off.

At this time, although Zhao Yu's face was full of disappointment, he snapped his fingers and said to Cui Lizhu, "Cui, bring me the devil suit and help me put it on!"

“What? You want to wear that thing?” Cui Lizhu was shocked.

She now understood why Zhao Yu had brought the devil suit with him. It turned out that he wanted to be the devil himself, or at least walk in his shoes for a while...