

## Crazy 911

### Chapter 911: What Can't Be Stolen

As she looked at Zhao Yu in the devil suit, Cui Lizhu's eyes opened wide. She then said, "You look really scary in that! If it wasn't for your crutch, I couldn't stand looking at you!"

Ran Tao wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "Yes, this look alone could scare people to death, especially at night."

Zeng Ke knew what Zhao Yu wanted to do next. After seeing Zhao Yu wave his hand, he immediately lay down and played an unconscious victim. A few seconds later, he pretended to wake up, then looked back.

"Ah!" After seeing Zhao Yu in the devil suit, Zeng Ke trembled and said, "Leader... I want to run away!"

Then, the others turned to look at what was behind Zeng Ke and saw that it was the building edge where the victim had fallen down. Although he was wearing a mask, Zhao Yu could see things clearly through the holes in the eyes. However, because the mask's nose holes were small, it was hard to breathe, so one could hear his labored breathing.

He tried to stretch his arms, move his neck, and move forward a few steps. Looking at the others' eyes and expressions, he could clearly see their fear.

Even though his team members knew that the devil in front of them was fake, they were still scared. So, Zhao Yu wondered... How much more would those victims have been terrified, not knowing what it was... And it being so late at night?

"The victims woke up and found themselves laying here!" Zeng Ke sat down and pointed at Zhao Yu. He then said, "From my perspective, it felt like you were rushing towards me. The victim would have to run in the opposite direction out of fear, and that's exactly what the murderer wanted!"

Cui Lizhu pointed to the edge of the building. "They couldn't have known that they were on a high building..."

"Well..." Zhao Yu felt a little depressed as he took off the heavy devil mask and said angrily, "The witness also mentioned a green fire. The devil suit is clearly not just a tool that was used to scare the victims! The murderer should have a good understanding of psychology, so his exact designs seemed to be to scare someone to death!"

"Boss, it now seems like Han Kuan must be the murderer!" Ran Tao said. "But... We still can't find any evidence proving it. What should we do next?"

In fact, Zhao Yu was worried about the same thing. Although there was only one murderer, this case was the most complicated one that he had ever dealt with! The reason for this was that he couldn't find the evidence that he needed to convict Han Kuan!

Han Kuan was fearless from the very beginning, and even that after so many years, the police couldn't find anything to use to pin the crime on him! As long as the police had no evidence, it meant that he wouldn't be prosecuted.

At 5 p.m., Zhao Yu and the others returned to the office at the Beiqian Police Station. This trip to the factory had only brought them the connection between the Devil Case and 11 Kills.

Before they went to the factory, Miao Ying had asked Wu Xiumin to put some pressure on Han Kuan while investigating him, hoping that a high pressure atmosphere with more interrogators and a longer interrogation time would break Han Kuan down, thus admitting his guilt. However, as Han Kuan was a crime novelist, he knew all about the police interrogation process, and even without a lawyer present, he handled everything well.

At first, he refused to admit anything, only keeping silent! Next, he claimed that he had several diseases, including heart disease, and needed a rest.

At the moment, Zhao Yu's team was sitting together discussing the case. Miao Ying pointed to the white board that was filled with notes and said solemnly, "Our only task is to find evidence! We must prove that Han Kuan is the real murderer from the Devil Case, as well as the one responsible for his wife's death."

Although their goal was clear, they didn't feel excited about it at all. This was because everyone knew how difficult it was going to be to find the evidence they needed!

If there had been evidence that was easy to find, the case would have been closed by a previous Special Investigation Group already. As this was a case that the police still couldn't crack, even after 10 years, it was getting harder and harder to make any progress with it as time passed.

Zhao Yu had been able to solve the Mianling Kidnapping Case because there had been a witness. He had solved the Corpses In the Bank Case because Qiu Xinyang was caught at the scene. As for the famous Headless Female Corpses Case, he had solved that because he had destroyed the murderer Li Fei's psychological defenses!

However, Han Kuan was different. He was meticulous, calm, and very familiar with the police investigation procedure. He was also very strong mentally!

To destroy such a person, Zhao Yu knew that he would have to find solid evidence. But, does that even exist at this point? Zhao Yu wondered.

Seeing that the others were upset, Cui Lizhu bit her lip and asked, "How about we dig up the victims' bodies?"

"What?" Ran Tao was surprised by this random suggestion. "Why would you want to do that?"

Cui Lizhu explained, "You said that the police couldn't solve the case in the past because of old technology. Now, we can use advanced methods to examine the corpses. Maybe now we can find something that Han Kuan left on them that we couldn't have found before."

Zhang Peipei said, "It's not likely. Plus, it's beyond the normal examination time frame window."

Miao Ying said, "When they died, it was winter. The murderer wore a devil suit and the victims were wearing thick clothes! So, this is even beyond a technological problem. Another thing is that most of the victims were cremated!"

Cui Lizhu asked anxiously, "Then, what can we do? We can't just wait for Han Kuan to be acquitted!"

As to Cui Lizhu's question, no one at the scene could answer it. So, Cui Lizhu sighed and said with a sad smile, "My dad used to tell me that there wasn't anything in the world that he couldn't. I would always correct him and say that he couldn't steal time, youth, family and so on... Ha ha! It seems that I can add another thing to that list now! No matter how good he is, he couldn't steal the evidence to convict a person!"

"Can't steal evidence?" Miao Ying shook her head meaningfully as she repeated the words. She then asked the others, "If Han Kuan killed Zhang Jingru because she saw his devil suit, then where did he put his original devil suit?"

Zhao Yu understood what Miao Ying was thinking about, and he immediately said, "Han Kuan was so careful that he killed his wife in order to keep his secret. He must have disposed of his devil suit!"

Miao Ying then raised another question, "So... He made the devil suit himself? Can we check on the materials source?"

Zhang Peipei said in a hurry, "Our people are already doing that! But, if it's just ordinary cloth, it's hard to determine its exact source..."

While they were discussing the case, Zhao Yu noticed that today's side adventure had come to its end. Surprised, Zhao Yu opened the system and saw that he had completed the Qian Gen hexagram, and he had even got a high completion score of 169%!

Therefore, in addition to the Invisible Bone Setting Device, he also got five other first-class devices. But, Zhao Yu was quite confused with this early end.

It was only five o'clock in the afternoon, and today was Qian Gen hexagram, so he couldn't help but wonder... How could it end so early? Did I miss anything or do anything wrong? Or... Does this hold some meaningful significance?

Suddenly, an ominous feeling surged in Zhao Yu's heart.

## **Chapter 912: I Can Do Nothing about It**

In the hotel room, Zhao Yu suddenly awoke and opened his eyes. He gasped heavily and stared at his surroundings in horror. As sweat dripped down his cheek, his heart thumped wildly.

There was the sound of water flowing coming from the bathroom, and within the next second, a familiar figure came out of the bathroom.

"Wow. You scared me! Boss, you're awake!" Cui Lizhu ran out of the bathroom and said, "You slept for more than ten hours! If you didn't wake up soon, I was going to have to take you to the hospital to get checked out!"

Zhao Yu felt dizzy, and then he finally recalled something. Yesterday, just before dinner, he suddenly felt dizzy and exhausted. Then, Miao Ying and Ran Tao had sent him back to the hotel room. And, he didn't wake up till just now.

He looked at his watch. It was already noon.

"Leader Miao stayed with you all night and had to take charge of the investigation this morning. So, she asked me to take care of you!" Cui Lizhu explained to him.

She then said, "Boss, don't be too hard on yourself. You looked terrible yesterday. Leader Miao was worried about you. Fortunately, this is not the first time that you have fainted. The doctor at Yaoming said that you are overworking yourself and that you must rest more."

Zhao Yu then remembered that the reason why he had fainted yesterday was because of the Invisible Recovery Agent. He had just had an operation, then he investigated the case without rest for three days and two nights. His physical strength and energy had clearly reached their limits.

Then, Su Yu suddenly thought of the devices that he had gotten at the end of yesterday's side adventure. He searched in his brain and discovered that in an unconscious state yesterday, he had already used the Invisible Bone Setting Device and had spent 300 points enhancing its effects.

He touched his injured leg softly and found that his ankle that was in the plaster cast could move at will! It seemed that his fracture injury had mostly healed!

Zhao Yu then asked Cui Lizhu anxiously, "Cui, how's the case going? Anything new?"

Cui Lizhu poured a glass of water for Zhao Yu, then shook her head and said, "Leader Miao has sent some people to question the victims' families in hopes that they can find something. Other than that, there's nothing new at present!"

Zhao Yu shook his head. "That's wasting time. The notebook clearly says that past teams have already been to the victims' homes! If there had been any evidence there, they would have found it already! Anyway, I need to go."

Cui Lizhu suddenly had an angry look on her face as she said, "Boss, look at what yourself! You need more rest. This case is important, but a healthy body is priceless. You didn't have lunch yesterday, so you must be hungry now. I'll order something for you. Oh... I need to tell leader Miao that you woke up. They are all worried about you."

Then, Cui Lizhu took out her cell phone and sent a message to Miao Ying. At the same time, Zhao Yu looked at his watch again, suddenly remembering another important thing... The hexagram! Dam\*! It's already 12 o'clock and I haven't even opened today's hexagram yet! Even in such a situation, I can't miss a hexagram!

Zhao Yu clicked on the system interface and opened a new hexagram. He was stunned by the new hexagram. It was a Xun Dui!

Ah! Why? Zhao Yu opened his eyes wide and confirmed that it was indeed a Xun Dui. What he had been worried about finally came!

Zhao Yu already felt bad yesterday when the system suddenly announced the end of the side adventure. According to his past experience, a hexagram that had a Qian usually lasted for a long time before it ended.

Thus, it should not have ended so early. There had to be a special reason for that!

At first, he thought that maybe he had made a mistake in his investigation. However, he then thought... But... Why would I get 169% for a Qian Gen hexagram if I made a mistake?

A Qian was a compound hexagram... He analyzed yesterday's experience. A grand welcome was a Zhen, which meant that the gift was probably a Dui. Touching the chief's hand was a Kan, and meeting Ran Tao and Zeng Ke and the others was probably a Li. Therefore, regarding the Qian hexagram, he definitely didn't perform well enough to achieve a high score.

After all, 169% was his rating for his performance in the Gun hexagram. That is to say, his investigation was smooth, and the real culprit of the Devil Case must be Han Kuan! So, he had to wonder... What did the early end of the hexagram mean? Was it a confirmation from the system that I suspected the right person, Han Kuan?

But, at the moment, there was nothing that Zhao Yu could do about it, even if he knew that Han Kuan was the culprit. Zhao Yu suddenly felt hopeless.

As he felt despair threatening to overwhelm him, he thought... Because I can't find any evidence, the side adventure ended early. And... It didn't even show me a Gen hexagram! If that's the case, what can I do? Nothing! Even the system gave up on me!

He shook his head, then thought some more... So, must I just watch as Han Kuan gets acquitted in the end? If he is the real murderer, that means that he has killed 11 people in total!"

Wait? At this moment, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of today's side adventure. Although the hexagram was a Xun Dui, he still had hope that the side adventure could help him.

It's noon now. Thank goodness that I have not missed it! He quickly checked today's side adventure and found that it was scheduled for 12:30 p.m., which was about 20 minutes from now. Fortunately, its location was not very far away!

He checked the map and found that the place where the side adventure would take place was not far from where he was now. The map clearly showed that it was a famous local western food restaurant!

As Zhao Yu saw that Cui Lizhu was about to order food from the hotel, he stopped her and said, "I don't like the cold dishes here! I want to try some western style tonight! There is a good restaurant nearby. Let's go."

"Oh... Um... Alright..." Cui Lizhu was once again confused by Zhao Yu's behavior. After a while, she asked, "What about Leader Miao and Ran Tao?"

"Leave them alone!" Zhao Yu didn't want too many people to know about his intentions, so he waved his hand and said, "They don't like western food! Come on, you can have a free meal with me."

"Um... Ok... Alright..." Cui Lizhu put down her phone with a confused look.

Twenty minutes later, surrounded by a group of local police, Zhao Yu successfully arrived at the western food restaurant. Although his leg had recovered well, Zhao Yu did not want the others to know that yet. So, he sat in the wheelchair and Cui Lizhu pushed him into the restaurant.

The policemen were all dressed in casual clothes. Besides helping Zhao Yu and Cui Lizhu with anything they needed, they had also come to protect their safety.

Therefore, they also entered the restaurant with Zhao Yu, but did not sit with him. In this way, they could both protect Zhao Yu and respect his privacy. They were very professional policemen.

Of course, Zhao Yu was not interested in the food here, as his main purpose for coming here was for the side adventure. Hopefully, it would bring him new insights into the case.

However, from just a glance, Zhao Yu immediately got an idea of what today's side adventure was. Zhao Yu was greatly disappointed, and the gloom that was lingering on his heart expanded in an instant.

### **Chapter 913: Persistence**

At a window table in the Western food restaurant, a lady and a man, who looked like college students, sat opposite each other. They were enjoying a good meal, while talking and laughing.

Zhao Yu recognized the girl as the daughter of his third oldest uncle. That was to say, she was his younger cousin.

Although they were not close, her family sometimes came over to Zhao Yu's to visit, and during one of those visits, Zhao Yu had heard that she went to school in the Jinyuan Province. But, he didn't know that she was in Beiqian as well.

When he saw this distant cousin, Zhao Yu's disappointment was obvious. This was because he had opened the Xun Dui hexagram today, in which the Xun represented family. Now that he had seen his cousin, it meant that today's side adventure was not related to the case!

Although he was disappointed, in order to confirm that his guess was correct, Zhao Yu wheeled his wheelchair forward and said hello to his cousin. His cousin recognized him immediately and was surprised and delighted to see him.

Then, they had a chat about their family members and recent news. The cousin introduced the young man to Zhao Yu, saying that the young man was a new friend of hers.

However, after seeing Zhao Yu, the young man became nervous. His voice sounded strange and he began acting very weird!

Without talking to him much, Zhao Yu confirmed that this man must have a problem. His eyes looked here and there in order to avoid meeting Zhao Yu's eyes on purpose, and he was sweating profusely. Zhao Yu could also see a part of a tattoo peeking out from his collar.

Zhao Yu searched in his system and found that the man in front of him had been involved in several campus frauds and was wanted by the police. He was a horrible cheater, who only went after college girls, taking advantage of them financially and sexually!

Upon discovering this, Zhao Yu didn't say a word. He just grabbed a coffee cup from the table and hit the guy right on his face!

The young man moaned. He then looked at Zhao Yu sitting in his wheelchair, grabbed a red wine glass, and wanted to fight back. However, he had several pistols aimed at him before he could even stand up!

He was so frightened that he covered his head with both hands and squatted down on the ground in fear. Then, they arrested him with ease.

The police took him to the police station and booked him. When Zhao Yu's cousin learned about this man's crime history, she was grateful that Zhao Yu had appeared at just the right time, and she also felt scared thinking about what would have happened to her if Zhao Yu had not been there!

After she gave a recorded statement at the police station, Zhao Yu and Cui Lizhu could finally have their lunch. However, although he had a satisfying meal, Zhao Yu still felt terrible. The reason for this was that just after lunch, two depressing things happened.

The first one was that he received a payment message. In order to reward him for his outstanding performance in solving the Headless Female Corpses Case, the Qinshan Police Department had awarded him a prize of 100,000 yuan, which was now being sent to his account.

The second thing was that as soon as he received the text, the system notified him that he had gotten a 149% completion score and two first-class devices for today's side adventure.

Suddenly, Zhao Yu felt desperate. It had only been one hour since he had opened the hexagram, and the side adventure was already over. Such a hasty end undoubtedly meant that this hexagram was completely useless for his investigation of the Devil Case!

The cruel reality finally made Zhao Yu understand something. In the past, during every critical moment, the system would bring some insights to him so that he could solve the case and make some kind of an achievement.

No matter how difficult or complicated the case was, Zhao Yu could always solve the case with the system's help. This time, however, the Devil Case was totally different. Although Zhao Yu had found the murderer, he had failed to convict him due to the absence of evidence!

In Zhao Yu's mind, the system was showing him that he couldn't rely on it to solve this case! Zhao Yu's disappointment was not only because of the case, but also because of himself. He had finally learned that his confidence in solving cases mostly came from the system, not from his own ability.

He knew that without the system, he would never be a super detective today. If it wasn't for the system having helped him catch the killer from the Taser Rape Case, he would possibly have quit and become a useless hooligan! In fact, if it wasn't for the system, he would have probably achieved nothing at all.

Zhao Yu was overwhelmed by frustration. This was probably the first time that he had ever felt this way. He couldn't get rid of the feeling. Before this, no matter what difficulties or dangers he encountered, he never really let anything defeat him!

As he was stuck in such low spirits, after lunch, Zhao Yu did not return to the police station to work with his teammates, but went back to the hotel to rest, making up an excuse to his team members for his absence.

However, as he was in such a foul mood, it proved impossible for him to have a good rest. He just lay in bed, thinking about nothing and watching time slowly pass on the clock.

He passed the rest of the afternoon in this way, utterly suffering. Past experiences popped in his head. He thought about the proud time when he had solved the Mianling Kidnapping Case.

He also thought about the Gold Buddha Temple, where he had solved the case at the risk of his life and kissed Miao Ying to win her love. He also recalled the hand chopping case, the Apartment Murder Case, the Corpses in the Bank Case, the Hasty Murder Case and the Headless Female Corpses Case.

He had solved so many cases, while learning so much from each one of them. He had matured from a rookie police officer to become the special investigation group leader. As he thought more about it, Zhao Yu suddenly realized something... Hey! In addition to the system's help, I also worked hard, right?

When he thought about this, there was a flash in his eyes... Although I used the system to help me solve cases, if I hadn't worked a hundred times harder than others, I wouldn't have been able to achieve such success! Now, just because I encountered some difficulty, I shouldn't give up and think that the system is not with me this time!

He gritted his teeth in determination as he continued to think... Maybe there are other reasons why the system doesn't want to give me a case clue at the moment. But, if I give up, then I will have no chance at ever knowing why, much less succeeding in solving the case! At least there are still five days left before Han Kuan's release! Zhao Yu, you are an idiot! Does a minor operation really make you unable to think?

Zhao Yu then said to himself loudly, "You are the fuc\*ing leader of the special investigation group! How can your team go through this hard time with such a stupid leader? You never admit failure! Han Kuan may be a super crime master, who has killed 11 people, but you must find out the truth and bring the victims justice!"

Zhao Yu finally recovered his confidence. He got up immediately and called Miao Ying.

"Hello..." Miao Ying sounded tired as she answered the phone. "How do you feel now? Any better? Do you still have a headache? Do you need me to call you a doctor?"

"Meow... Listen!" Zhao Yu grabbed his cell phone tightly and spoke to her in an excited tone, "Call the Beiqian police station! Ask them to have their men come to our office, the more the better. I have some tasks for them!"

"Oh?" Miao Ying was confused, so she asked, "Zhao Yu, what are you thinking about doing?"

"Just do as I said! Right now!" Zhao Yu ordered her. "And... Have Cui Lizhu contact the Yaoming police force and ask them to bring me all of the information that they have about Han Kuan's school days, and also Jiang Ke's!"



He then added, “Also, have Wu Xiumin send all of the information that is related to Han Kuan to me, including his personal information, any interrogation videos, and all of the manuscripts he wrote in the past, as well as all of the things that he has already published... All of it! I can’t miss a word!”

Zhao Yu then said with fierce determination, “I’m going all out this time! I don’t believe that his crime is perfect! We have to find some loopholes!”

## **Chapter 914: Change**

The Beiqian police impressed Zhao Yu. Right after Zhao Yu gave them the order, they immediately summoned their people from their other branch offices, gathering hundreds to come and help with the efforts.

Zhao Yu divided them into ten groups, nine of which were responsible for one-on-one investigation of the victims from the Devil Case. Zhao Yu demanded that they all do their best.

He needed a thorough investigation of the victims’ situations before their deaths. The nine groups were instructed not to miss any details and to collect all of the information that was accessible.

The remaining group was mainly responsible for investigating what Han Kuan did that year, while making a detailed and careful report of Han Kuan’s activities when he was in Beiqian. After Zhao Yu’s had given everyone tasks, Deputy Bureau Chief Xu emphasized how important self-discipline would be during these tasks.

She then shared how she was requiring each person to perform his duty perfectly and to complete his tasks as soon as possible. Those who could find important clues would be rewarded, while those who were caught not working hard enough would be punished severely. Needless to say, all of the police officers worked extremely hard after hearing their bureau chief give this order!

After that, Zhao Yu had Wu Xiumin ask the Gold City Police Station to re-investigate Han Kuan, leaving no stone unturned. Zhao Yu also called the Yaoming police force and made Officer Wang in charge of the investigation there. In this way, Zhao Yu had successfully started a joint-investigation across three cities at the same time!

Although the influence of the Devil Case was not as broad as the Headless Female Corpses Case, it was one of the five unsolved cases in China. When the local police knew that they were going to participate in investigating the famous Devil Case, they worked extremely hard.

In the next few days, all kinds of new materials were sent to the special investigation group’s office. Piles of files now looked like a mountain in the office, and Zhao Yu insisted on going through everything in detail personally.

In the following days, Zhao Yu approached the case like he was at war. He didn’t change his clothes, and he spent all of his time in the office. He carefully read every piece of information, not missing a single detail.

His hard-working attitude surprised his teammates, as well as the local police. Although his teammates knew that Zhao Yu was stubborn when it came to solving a case, they had never seen him quite so devoted to a single case.

In particular, Miao Ying, who had been with Zhao Yu all the way through his transformation, was so surprised at Zhao Yu's change that she could hardly describe her excitement in words. She had never expected that an arrogant hooligan could turn into such a persistent and tough criminal police officer!

Upon seeing that Zhao Yu wouldn't give up easily, it convinced Miao Ying that she had made the right choice in investing in him! Zhao Yu's pro-active attitude bolstered his team's morale as well, and for the following few days, they consulted tons of documents and analyzed many related clues. Although no conclusive evidence had been found yet, their suspicions about Han Kuan were growing.

Sometimes, solving a case was like poking through a piece of paper. Once the key clue was found, they could see what was behind the other side of the paper. So, they knew that they just had to stay determined and keep poking!

During his investigation, Zhao Yu carefully read Han Kuan's novels in chronological order. It was surprising to him that the answer that he had been looking for was already in Han Kuan's books!

Although Han Kuan's novels were not very popular, Zhao Yu found that he had an impeccable logic in his prose. Particularly, in his later novels, he was very good at describing psychological activities.

He was accurate and precise about the psychological state of every character, whether the character was a criminal or a law enforcer. So, when Zhao Yu had finished reading Han Kuan's books, he realized a shocking fact... Han Kuan had grown up to be an amazing psychologist by creating his crime fiction novels! This explained how he was able to deceive the police and even mislead Zhao Yu!

In addition to the novels, Zeng Ke also found a major problem in a video that he uncovered. It was an earlier interrogation video in which Han Kuan cried bitterly over his wife's death. His words are what had specifically caught Zeng Ke's attention.

During the interrogation at that time, Han Kuan had said with tears in his eyes, "You say that you know how I feel, but who knows how it feels to lie in my wife's blood?"

This did not sound important at first, but after Zhao Yu thought about it more carefully, the more strange it sounded to him. Then, Zeng Ke asked Ba Chen about this, and according to what he could remember, he also felt that it was strange for Han Kuan to say such a thing.

This was because, when the police arrived at the scene of Zhang Jingru's death, the unconscious Han Kuan had a knife in his hand. At first, the police thought that he wanted to kill himself, so they sent him to the hospital immediately.

At that time, Han Kuan's clothes were covered with blood, so a nurse had to take off his clothes, clean them up, then change him into hospital clothes. The bloody clothes were collected as evidence by the police and sent to the Forensics Department for further examination.

According to the doctor's test results, Han Kuan was in a severe coma at that time. He didn't wake up until eight o'clock in the morning. So, he couldn't have known what had happened during the night!

Moreover, Ba Chen remembered clearly that until the police took Han Kuan from the hospital to the police station as a suspect in killing his wife, he did not even know that Zhang Jingru had died! Although the police showed him photos of the crime scene later during the interrogation, his words still didn't sound reasonable.

After all, even if he knew that he had been lying in his wife's blood, how could he feel that? This obviously proved that he was the murderer who killed Zhang Jingru! He was conscious when he was in Zhang Jingru's blood!

In addition to the above two things, they also had a new finding as they investigating the Devil Case's victims. An investigation team that was responsible for investigating the 60-year-old lady found the old lady's neighbors.

According to one of her neighbors, it was rumored that the old lady used to kill and abuse small animals before she died. The neighbor was quite sure that the rumor came from the Internet.

After hearing this, the police immediately launched an investigation of the rumor and finally found the Internet source. In fact, in the year of the Devil Case, chat software, such as QQ, had not been widely used yet.

Instead, local young people chatted online in a chat forum called Friend. It was an open platform that was similar to today's chat groups. People could talk with strangers and make friends in this way.

It was very popular at that time. However, this kind of chat platform had only regional popularity.

The rumor about the old lady killing small animals came from this chat platform, which explained how the old lady had attracted the attention of the murderer. It was because he found her through this platform!

Therefore, Zhao Yu and the others finally understand why Han Kuan was able to get information so quickly about his target! He must have gotten it through this platform!

At that time, the forum didn't require real names in order for someone to register. It was also very poorly managed, with little security features. So, it would have been easy for him to find a way to have people online provide him with the information that he desired!

But now, times have changed. After so many years have passed, the team knew that it would not likely be able to find his chat records. Moreover, even if they could find Han Kuan's chat records, it wouldn't be convincing enough evidence.

Therefore, although they found this forum, they still didn't find any solid evidence. In order to prove Han Kuan's guilt, they must find more conclusive evidence.

But, Zhao Yu hadn't opened any Gen hexagrams for several days now, and he was worried that this might be a sign that he was doomed to fail.

No! Zhao Yu shouted in his heart. He would definitely not accept this!

Now, Zhao Yu had a deeper understanding of Han Kuan. He was convinced that, although Han Kuan was clever, the Devil Case was not a perfect crime! He was determined that he would find some loopholes!

## Chapter 915: A Clear Conscience

December 23th, the lunar calendar year.

Now, it was less than two days away from Han Kuan's release date. Zhao Yu closed his eyes and carefully examined his Miracle System in his mind as he sat in the special investigation group office at the Beiqian Police Station.

Unfortunately, today's hexagram was not a Gen. It was a Xun Li, which was quite a normal one.

Although there had been no progress in the case, the hexagram was still as accurate as ever. Zhao Yu had just yawned, when his mobile phone rang. It was his mother.

Zhao Yu knew that her purpose for calling him was to ask him what day he would return home for the New Year reunion. But, Zhao Yu was not sure about the date yet, and considering the current situation, he was wondering whether he could even go home this year for the Spring Festival. So, he almost didn't want to answer the phone at all!

At this time, Miao Ying saw Zhao Yu's hesitation, so she came over to Zhao Yu and asked with concern, "What are you waiting for? The case is important, but family should always come first! Call your mother back now! Don't let her start to worry about you!"

Zhao Yu pouted his lips and smiled as he asked her in return, "Shouldn't you call her mother as well? Or mom? By the way, what's your plan for the New Year?"

"That's why I asked you to call her back." Miao Ying blushed slightly. "My parents are on duty this holiday, like always. So, I must find a place to stay."

Zhao Yu immediately looked elated, and he hugged Miao Ying and said, "Hey, that's great! Is there anything happier than the thought of bringing my wife home for the New Year? Anyway, fuc\* the case! This year, I'll go home and have a good time with you!"

"Well, what are you waiting for?" Miao Ying smiled, then pointed to Zhao Yu's mobile phone before returning to her desk to work.

Zhao Yu was very happy now. He was going to call his mother back and tell her that no matter how busy he was, he would come home this year with Miao Ying for the New Year!

Just as Zhao Yu was entering the number, Cui Lizhu suddenly showed up. She came up to him and whispered, "Hey, boss, you are all in pairs. What about me? What should I do? I'm homeless! Can I come home with you for the New Year?"

What the heck? After hearing this, Zhao Yu almost fell down in shock, and his hands were trembling so badly that he actually dialed the wrong number!

"Hey, hey, hey... Look at your face!" Cui Lizhu pouted her lips. "Just for the holiday, you must get me a pass and let me see my father! Otherwise, I'll have to go home with you..."

“Oh... Oh, oh... Tao Xiang, right?” Zhao Yu quickly wiped the sweat from his forehead and said, “No problem! If you do a good job here, I will get the pass for you!”

“Great! But... You must promise to keep your word.” Cui Lizhu snapped her fingers, then went to do her own thing.

“Dam\* you! You are scaring me!” Zhao Yu swore, then re-opened his address book and looked for his mother’s number.

Suddenly, he saw another person’s number and stopped. The number belonged to Captain Jin, the original owner of the yellow notebook!

Zhao Yu pondered this carefully for a while. Suddenly, he had an impulse to call this old captain.

Captain Jin was one of the previous team’s special investigators. As such, he had participated in the investigation of the Devil Case.

So... Why don’t I ask him if he can help me come up with something that might be helpful in the case? As soon as he thought about this possibility, Zhao Yu immediately called Captain Jin.

Captain Jin’s family must have been preparing dumplings for the New Year, as Zhao Yu could hear them chopping the ingredients for meat stuffing in the background. After Zhao Yu introduced himself, Captain Jin went to a quieter room to talk with Zhao Yu on the phone.

Zhao Yu was asking for help, so he didn’t hide anything from him. He told Captain Jin everything that he knew about the Devil Case.

After Captain Jin had listened to it all, he was quiet for a long time. Then, he suddenly shouted at Zhao Yu in surprise, “Zhao Yu, you are really... It’s really... I don’t know what to say! I was right! I gave the notebook to the perfect reader! If it weren’t for my sickness, I would really like to go with you to investigate the case...”

“Well...” Zhao Yu frowned when he heard this, then asked in a hurry, “Captain Jin, do you think that there is any other way for me to find critical evidence involved with this case?”

“Hmm...” Captain Jin thought for a moment, then said, “Zhao Yu, you’re looking for the right person. If I knew a way, I wouldn’t have written the case in my notebook, would I have?”

Zhao Yu was confused by his words. “Captain, I can’t understand what you are saying. Can you help me or not?”

Captain Jin pause for a while, then laughed. He was clearly embarrassed. “Zhao Yu, I’m old, you see! There’s no logic in what I say. This is just what I was thinking in passing!”

He chuckled, then added, “Honestly, I don’t have much else to say about the case. But, back when we were investigating the case, it was only one year after the case occurred. Now, you are investigating a case that happened more than a decade ago... And you even found a suspect! You are brilliant!”

“Well...” Zhao Yu did not quite know what to say without sounding too prideful, so he simply waited for Captain Jin to continue.

“But... I still want to share something with you...” Captain Jin said with a serious look. “It was indeed a great honor for me to be able to participate in the investigation of those cases as a special investigator.”

At this point, Captain Jin seemed very excited. “At that time, we didn’t make any major progress and were quite short of resources. Although the others looked down on us, I never regretted being part of the investigation team. The sad thing is that we couldn’t solve the case and the murderer might still be doing his evil deeds elsewhere as we speak! But, we did our best!”

Captain Jin paused for a moment, then said in a firm and unyielding tone, “We gave our best efforts, and although we did not get the desired result, we all have clear consciences, with no regrets! You remember, as a criminal detective, don’t put too much pressure on yourself! No matter what, as long as you do your best and have a clear conscience, that’s all that matters!”

Zhao Yu nodded and was deeply touched by his words. Captain Jin represented the older generation of criminal investigators. In those days, they had a poor working environment and outdated technology, which were not conducive conditions to solving cases.

But, even so, they were never discouraged and never relented in the face of such difficulties. Although the investigation results were not always satisfactory, they did work hard, so they never regretted anything! This was what Zhao Yu had learned from them.

“Zhao Yu, there’s no pressure. Your situation is much better than ours was. After all, you’ve cracked the Headless Female Corpses Case. Even though you screwed up the Devil Case, you can still stay in the special investigation group and maintain your leader title. So, what are you afraid of? Just go for it!” As soon as Captain Jin finished speaking, an old lady’s urging voice rang out over the phone, surprising both of the men. It must have been an old lady relative of the Captain’s, seeking to add her opinion!

“Well, that’s it for today!” Captain Jin said in a panicked tone, clearly a bit embarrassed by the surprise interruption. “I have to make dumplings now! Do your best, and I’ll celebrate with you when you come back! And... Don’t forget to tell me about what’s going on. The Devil Case was really exciting to me!” Then, Captain Jin finally hung up the phone.

At this time, Zhao Yu’s eyes were filled with hope as he thought... He is right. I just need to do my best and have no regrets! I’m the head of the special investigation group, after all, and I have cracked the Headless Female Corpses Case! So, why do I have to put myself under so much pressure? I’m just going to go for it!

Zhao Yu immediately rolled up his sleeves and said to Miao Ying loudly, “Team Leader Miao, contact the Beiqian police force immediately! I want to call the largest press conference there’s ever been! We must gather the people and let them know that they must do their best to help us too!”

“A press conference?” Miao Ying stared at him, then asked, “What exactly do you want now?”

“Evil can never prevail over good! I’m going to tell the public the details of the Devil Case!” Zhao Yu said with awe-inspiring righteousness filling his voice. “I will encourage everyone to contribute to finding evidence of Han Kuan’s crime! This time, I would like to see whether the devil is more powerful, or the people!”

## **Chapter 916: Devil Hunting Fever**

Zhao Yu did as he was told. At the press conference that was held by the police station, he reported on the progress of the Devil Case, including details such as the possible identity of the murderer, how the murderer found his targets, what kind of victims the murderer might be interested, and even the truth about the devil!

Of course, the real reason why Zhao Yu announced these details was to appeal to the local people to actively cooperate with the police. The police promised to give generous rewards to anyone who could provide them with clues.

Naturally, once this news spread, it immediately caused a huge sensation! All of the media outlets were covering this announcement, and the people who heard it were greatly encouraged. All of these things ignited a trending craze for devil hunting!

Zhao Yu had also set a new precedent for criminal investigation. In the past, when the police held such a press conference, it was either because the case had been solved or because there was a new case that required the cooperation of the public.

However, for the first time in the history of the whole country, Zhao Yu had held a press conference for help with investigating an unsolved case that was from 15 years ago! Of course, Zhao Yu was not impulsive about doing this.

Before the conference, he had thought it over for a while, so he had a clear purpose now. He had also made a detailed report, which he gave to the Criminal Division when he submitted his application according to the standard procedure.

Although the division knew that such a high-profile conference would be risky, the leaders were touched by Zhao Yu's determination and grit. They agreed that the effort of investigating the truth was far more important than the final result! Therefore, Zhao Yu's request was finally approved and highly supported.

Of course, in addition to admiring Zhao Yu's determination, the leaders also attached great importance to the clues and information that he had obtained. With all of that in mind, they also believed that this was the best opportunity to solve this outstanding case! Therefore, they had every confidence in working with Zhao Yu to give it their best shot!

This was the first time that Zhao Yu had made such a huge move since he had entered the special investigation group. So, when the press conference was over, he was very nervous. He was worried that if he didn't get any results with this, it wouldn't bode well for his future within the team!

Fortunately, the Beiqian Police Station were very experienced in these matters, and they knew that after the press conference, there would be an overwhelming response from the public. So, they mobilized the relevant police forces early in advance, setting up a special reception center to receive and deal with all of the people's information.

Once they found any really important information from their feedback, they would then report it to the special investigation group immediately. Therefore, Zhao Yu and the others just needed to wait patiently in the office and didn't need to handle everything personally.

The power of the media was amazing. Because the Devil Case was well-known around the world, when Zhao Yu and the others turned on their TVs and used their mobile phones, news about the case dominated the headlines and soon spread all over the country!

About two hours after the conference, the telephones at the reception center started ringing madly, and all of the receptionists listened patiently to the callers and recorded everything that they said carefully. That night, the special investigation group office received five new clues from these receptionists. However, after an attempt at verification, all of the information was either false or insignificant.

But, they figured that it was better to at least have some new information rather than not having received any feedback from the public after the conference. Zhao Yu gathered the team together and stayed up the whole night with his team members.

For Zhao Yu, the night passed in the blink of an eye, and soon, the sun of a new day was rising. When the first warm ray of sunlight came through the window and shone on Zhao Yu's face, he woke up from his previous state of exhaustion.

However, before his eyes completely opened, Zhao Yu opened a hexagram. Suddenly, he sat straight up in surprise! This was because in the center of the system interface, there were two big characters... Gen and Kun!

Zhao Yu took a heavy breath and thought... Gen and Kun! This hexagram... Is it about the Devil Case? Did I receive it because of my efforts these few days?

Today was the last day before Han Kuan was set to be released. His release had been scheduled for 6 p.m. from the Golden City Detention Center. From that moment onward, he would be deemed an innocent person.

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought of the side adventure. It showed that the location was actually his office, which was exactly where he was now! Moreover, the time was scheduled for less than an hour from now!

When Zhao Yu was started to feel the pressure regarding the time, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open and Ran Tao came in with two middle-aged men.

"Group leader..." Ran Tao came up to Zhao Yu in a hurry, then pointed at the two men and said, "Look... This is..."

Zhao Yu looked up and saw that he knew one of the men. He was Lang Xiangyang's cousin, Lang Xiangqian. However, the man behind Lang Xiangqian was a stranger to Zhao Yu.

"Hello officer!" Lang Xiangqian politely shook hands with Zhao Yu, then pointed to the stranger and said, "This is Gao Shiwei. He used to work with us. After seeing the news yesterday, he found my contact information and called me. After some exchanges, we feel that it is necessary to tell you something about that year. It might be useful to the case."

"Oh?" Zhao Yu pointed to two chairs and stretched out his hand. "Sit down, please!"



When the three men were seated, the man named Gao Shiwei said quickly, "Officer, I used to work in the same group with Han Kuan, and I often went out with him. I heard that he is your suspect on the news, so I wanted to come here and tell you something."

"Oh..." Zhao Yu nodded, then said politely, "Please do."

Gao Shiwei then said, "Every business trip, we would all stay in the same room. Among the many employees, I was the most familiar with him. You see... Han Kuan was not very talkative. He often wrote and drew in a small notebook in a corner by himself. This man seemed dull, but was actually really smart."

Gao Shiwei then added, "Also, he enjoyed online activities very much. Any chance he got, he would go to an Internet cafe for entertainment. Sometimes, he would stay up all night in the cafe. I got used to that later on."

He then added, "And, he seemed to have no emotions at all. No matter what he did, he was always so relaxed and expressionless. Not a strong feeling ever showed on his face!"

Gao Shiwei thought for a moment, then said, "So, what I wanted to tell you today is... I think that when Han Kuan told Mr. Lang that he was leaving Beiqian, there was something not right about him..."

Zhao Yu was listening attentively this whole time, and when he heard this last statement, he suddenly reacted strongly and asked in a hurry, "What?"

"Gao Shiwei took out a small notebook, looked at it, and said, "Sorry, I don't have a good memory. These things are what I'd written down as I was trying to recall last night. Oh... The day Han Kuan left was December 26th. According to his original plan, he wanted to leave on December 27th. But, because we were busy and needed his help on the 27th, he left one day earlier."

"The most important thing is that when he left, he looked very panicked! For the first time, I saw him do things in a hurry. We all thought that something serious had happened to his family."

"At that time, Mr. Lang was sick and in a lot of pain. So, he wanted Han Kuan to stay one more day and help him finish the last batch of work. But, Han Kuan insisted on leaving that day. At last, Mr. Lang couldn't change Han Kuan's mind, so he let the accountant settle his salary!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu noticed something and asked, "Do you remember where Han Kuan went before he left?"

"I remember it clearly... Guang'an!" Gao Shiwei said with a confident tone. "Han Kuan went alone on that trip. He left on the 23rd and came back in the morning on the 26th! From what I knew, the work in Guang'an was not very difficult. Otherwise, I would have gone with him!"

When Zhao Yu heard the word "Guang'an," his heart started thumping wildly. After all, Guang'an was the place where the last victim of the Devil Case had died. Since Han Kuan returned from Guang'an before he left Beiqian, it was clearly suspicious!

"So..." Miao Ying also realized the importance of this information and asked quickly, "Han Kuan went to Guang'an alone?"

Gao Shiwei nodded.

“How about Mr. Lang?” Miao Ying then asked.

“No...” Gao Shiwei answered firmly. “We were so busy after the Spring Festival, that Mr. Lang has never left ever since the New Year! But, nobody expected that he would... Alas...”

Lang Xiangqian then said, “I went to the provincial capital at that time to meet some important business partners. So, I left my cousin to be responsible for managing the company at that time!”

“Officer, that’s all I want to tell you about!” Gao Shiwei said. “At the beginning, I didn’t feel that it was important, but after reading your description of the murderer yesterday, I felt that it was really possible that it could be Han Kuan! I hope that you can find out the truth soon.”

“Mr. Gao, thank you for this information!” Zhao Yu was very excited, but he maintained his calm demeanor as he shook hands with Gao Shiwei and said, “Mr. Gao, thank you for this information!” Zhao Yu was very excited, but he maintained his calm demeanor as he shook hands with Gao Shiwei and said, “Please do me a favor and help us make a detailed written record of all of this.”

When he saw Zhao Yu waving his hand, Zeng Ke immediately went forward and took Gao Shiwei and Lang Xiangqian away to make a written record of their confessions.

As soon as they left, Miao Ying immediately pointed to the white board and said to Zhao Yu, “Zhao Yu, the last Devil Case victim died in Guang’an on the same day that Lang Xiangyang went to the clinic to see a doctor. That day was December 25th! But, regarding Han Kuan... It was on December 26th that he returned to Beiqian and submitted his resignation to Lang Xiangyang!”

Zhao Yu found the problem with this immediately and said, “The last murder happened at about 3 a.m., and Guang’an is only 40 kilometers from Beiqian. Han Kuan killed people. Why didn’t he return the same day? What did he do after the murder?”

Miao Ying was also very confused as she wondered aloud, “And, why was Han Kuan so panicked?”

## **Chapter 917: Escape from Death**

Cui Lizhu stared for a while, then made her guess. “What happened to Han Kuan in Guang’an after he killed the last victim? Oh my god! Could it be possible for him to have left behind witnesses?”

“That’s possible.” Although Miao Ying nodded, she was not really sure about this, so she added, “But... The last victim died that day. Even if an accident happened, it wouldn’t cause him to have to wait and come back one day later, right?”

“He looks panicked...” Ran Tao murmured. “I wonder why? His parents are in good health now. So, it shouldn’t be because he is worried about his family.”

Miao Ying hesitated before she asked, “Zhao Yu, how about we take a trip to Guang’an?”

Zhao Yu shook his head. “That wouldn’t be helpful. The crime scene at Guang’an is an abandoned building that is in the process of being demolished. Hence, there’s nothing left there!”

Miao Ying nodded, then asked, “Well, Shall I call Wu Xiumin and have her ask Han Kuan directly?”

“Wait a minute!” For a moment, Zhao Yu seemed to think of something. While stopping Miao Ying from making the call, he went over to one of the white boards and carefully thought over something.

Team members were used to seeing Zhao Yu doing this during case investigations, and as they watched him, they all held their breaths, not making even one sound. After a while, Zhao Yu put his hand on the white board and thought so hard that his brows furrowed. It was clear that he was totally absorbed in case analysis at that moment.

After pondering for about 10 minutes, Zhao Yu knocked his knuckles on a line of words on the white board and said, “I feel like I have just understood something!”

He then turned to face his team members and said, “At first, there was always a blurry zone in this case. But now, all of that has become clear to me.”

Miao Ying asked him in a hurry, “Then... What’s the problem?”

Zhao Yu once again pointed to the line of words and said, “At the beginning, we only noticed that the murderer stopped the killings, but we ignored another important thing! However, we are not to blame for this, as at that time, we didn’t have as much information as we do now.”

“Boss...” Ran Tao scratched his head, then asked, “Can you put it in a way that’s easier for us to understand?”

After mulling it over for a moment, Miao Ying guessed, “Do you mean that the reason Han Kuan stopped killing is because of an accident? And, if so... What kind of accident could make him stop?”

“Not only do I think that...” Zhao Yu said carefully, “But, do you remember the devil suit? Han Kuan used it to frame Lang Xiangyang! But... We never thought about why he did that.”

Cui Lizhu interrupted him, saying, “That’s not right! Didn’t you say that one year after the case, because of the press coverage at that time, Han Kuan was afraid that the police would suspect him, so he came back to put the suit in Lang Xiangyang’s basement?”

Zhao Yu nodded. “Yes! But there is one more thing. Think carefully... Why would he worry that the police would suspect him? If the Devil Case was conducted perfectly, why would he feel that he needed to come back to frame Lang Xiangyang?”

Zhao Yu’s question made the office suddenly fall into a state of complete silence. Zhao Yu then went on to say, “Less is more. After all, Han Kuan must know that framing Lang Xiangyang would increase his chances of being suspected by the police himself! As such, it was a very risky move. As a crime expert, Han Kuan would have been very clear about that. But, even so, he did it anyway! What could that mean?”

Cui Lizhu suddenly realized something and said, “It shows that Han Kuan did make a major mistake at that time, and someone got something on him that they could use for blackmail, right? He must have been really worried that the police would finally come after him then, so he had to take the plunge and frame Lang Xiangyang!”

Miao Ying also understood Zhao Yu's meaning and nodded her head vigorously as she said, "Yes! Han Kuan must have made a mistake, leaving behind some evidence! But... Even so..." At this point, the hope that was in Miao Ying's eyes suddenly faded.

"But..." Zhao Yu also said in frustration, "The evidence is time-sensitive, meaning that it was important at that time, but it does not mean that it is still relevant to the case now. After 15 years, Han Kuan is convinced that the evidence has disappeared or is no longer admissible! So, that is why he appears so calm and fearless!"

Ran Tao was depressed as he thought about this. "So, we have nothing to be happy about still! There's no evidence..."

Miao Ying said, "You are right. But, Han Kuan most likely made a mistake at that time, so regardless, we have to find out what that accident was!"

"Yes!" Cui Lizhu nodded. "What if there is really a witness... Or several?"

"How is that possible?" Ran Tao asked. "The Devil Case was a huge sensation at that time. If there had been a witness, would he have kept silent amid all of the hubbub?"

"Don't worry, at least we have a clue now!" Zhao Yu tried to comfort him.

"Boss, how can I not worry about it?" Ran Tao looked at his watch impatiently and said, "There are only nine hours left before Han Kuan is set to be released!"

Cui Lizhu retorted, "Find the evidence, and we can arrest him again!"

"What? What if Han Kuan runs away?" Ran Tao asked.

"It doesn't matter. That only proves that he is guilty!" Cui Lizhu said.

"But, that will ruin our feng shui!" Ran Tao said.

"You police believe in feng shui? Well, I'll be d\*mned! Haha!" Cui Lizhu thought this was really funny.

As he was listening to Ran Tao and Cui Lizhu arguing with each other, Zhao Yu appeared to be calmer than ever. This was because he was still waiting patiently for the important moment...

He deeply believed that today's Gen Kun hexagram was absolutely related to the case, and that the side adventure was definitely going to be a major help in figuring it all out. While he was waiting, Zhao Yu saw that someone had brought breakfast.

So, he opened the meal bag and started eating his breakfast. At the same time, he asked Cui Lizhu to make him a cup of coffee. He looked very confident at that moment.

Time clicked by. During this period, a few Beiqian policemen came to deliver them some materials several times. Wu Xiumin also called Zhao Yu to ask about the progress of the case and to report on the work that was being conducted in Golden City.

Finally, the time of the side adventure was getting closer, and just at the exact time that it was scheduled to occur, the office phone rang! As Zhao Yu was the closest to the telephone, he rushed over to answer it first, "Hello?"

“Hello, Leader Zhao? I’m No. 24 at the reception center!” A sweet voice came from a woman on the other end of the phone. “I just received a report from a person in Jiangxing County. He said that he had important information about the Devil Case to report to the police. After I finished recording all of his information, I felt that it was necessary to report it to you.”

Jiangxing? Zhao Yu had heard of this county before. It was located far north of Beiqian. It was not in the Beiqian area at all, but was completely outside the provincial boundary.

The policewoman from the reception center continued, “The man’s name is Liu Yubao. After reading the news, he recalled a personal experience that happened to him 15 years ago that was somewhat similar to the Devil Case...”

“What?” Thinking of today’s side adventure, Zhao Yu trembled all over.

“Well...” Hearing Zhao Yu’s surprise, the policewoman from the reception center was a little panicked and said in a hurry, “Leader Zhao, if you think this information is important, I will call him back now, and I can connect the two of you so you can ask him about it personally!”

“Um... Yes! Good!” Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then immediately hung up the phone.

“What was that about?” Hearing Zhao Yu’s unusual reaction, one of the team members asked.

Soon, all of the team members had gathered around Zhao Yu. A few seconds later, the phone rang again. It was the same policewoman, who put connected the informant to Zhao Yu immediately.

A man’s voice with a strong accent suddenly came from the phone. Zhao Yu saw that the team members around him were curious, so he turned on the speaker mode.

“Yes! Can you tell me more about what you told the nice lady just now?” Zhao Yu requested.

“Police officer, you must first know that I’m just doing to help you. I’m a good citizen!” Liu Yubao said in a low voice. “I don’t care about any reward. I just wanted to help you solve the case with all of my heart. I can swear that I’m telling you the truth!”

“Okay. Whatever you have to say, say it quickly!” Zhao Yu urged the man.

“I’ve read the news, and I think that 15 years ago, on that very night, I had a brush with death!” Liu Yubao said with fear in his voice. “It my brother-in-law’s birthday, so I drank a few shots and got drunk at the celebration! When I opened my eyes the next day, I found myself lying in a strange corridor, my clothes were covered with dirt, and my forehead was swollen!”

He took a breath, then continued, “Well, I thought that was really strange. After all, I did drink a lot, but not enough to become unconscious or forget the way home! Moreover, even if I couldn’t remember how to get home, I wouldn’t go so far, much less wander into a strange residential district!”

Liu Yubao then said, “I also vaguely remember that someone covered my mouth that night, which is why I think that I lost consciousness! But... since nothing really bad seemed to happen to me in the end, besides waking up really confused, I didn’t think much about it until I saw the news. What you said last night really frightened me!”

Liu Yubao gulped hard, then said with a panicked look on his face, "It's almost the same as the Devil Case! Fifteen years ago, I was a campus bully, often bullying others. So... I'm scared to death! Think about it... That day, the devil killer may have been looking for me. It seems that I should have been murdered already. Maybe he thought I was dead when I went unconscious! Who knows?"

Zhao Yu felt a chill run up his back as he asked quickly, "What district? Where did you wake up exactly?"

"It's Taihe!" Liu Yubao answered without hesitation. "It wasn't completed yet! So, there was no one at the Spring Festival."

Miao Ying, having noticed the problem, interrupted him and asked, "Do you remember the exact date?"

"December 25th!" Liu Yubao said. "Again, it was my brother-in-law's birthday! How could I forget?"

"December 25th?" Miao Ying was shocked and asked, "At night?"

"Oh... Yes!" Liu Yubao thought about it and explained in more detail, "On the evening of December 25th, I came out of my brother-in-law's house at a little past 12 o'clock. At that time, I guess it was December 26th!"

## **Chapter 918: The Final Revelation**

The car was speeding along, and the scenery outside the window was passing by quickly. However, Zhao Yu and the others were not in the mood for taking the time to enjoy the beauty of nature at the moment.

This was because they were on their way to Jiangxing County, where they were going to check out the scene in person and meet the man named Liu Yubao. Jiangxing was about 110 kilometers in the northbound direction. Fortunately, going along the highway, they could arrive there in just one hour.

"Zeng Ke just sent a message!" Miao Ying looked at her mobile phone and said. "He has done a background check that confirmed that Liu Yubao's identity is real. Also, his brother-in-law has a very strong background in the local area. It appears that Liu Yubao relied on his brother-in-law's big name in order to bully his classmates. Even the teachers dared not say anything about him!"

She then added, "And... Lang Xiangqian has also confirmed that Jiangxing and nearby counties and cities are within the scope of their company's business, which meant that Han Kuan must have been there!"

Miao Ying smiled as she declared, "So... There is a good chance that Han Kuan made Liu Yubao his target!"

"Um... In this way..." Zhao Yu pointed to his notebook and said, "In the early morning of December 26th, Han Kuan must have planned the murder, but for some unknown reason, he didn't succeed in carrying it out completely!"

Ran Tao then said, "Of the nine victims in the Devil Case, none of them were killed in Jiangxing County! So, this place has been ruled for investigation by the police because it has thus far had nothing to do with the Devil Case!"

Miao Ying then said, "Han Kuan went to Guang'an on December 23rd and committed the last crime in the Devil Case in the early morning of December 25th! But... After committing the crime, he did not return to Beiqian, but went directly from Guang'an to Jiangxing, ready to kill another person in Jiangxing! And... That person is Liu Yubao!"

"It's crazy enough that it just might be true! He has killed so many people, like one each day! He planned to leave on December 27th... So, that must mean that he planned to kill another person that day too?" Ran Tao asked and sighed.

Zhao Yu guessed, "I think that Han Kuan must have obtained the relevant information in advance, which is the reason that he dared to kill people so crazily! He had a clear purpose!"

"What on earth made Han Kuan stop himself from killing Liu Yubao?" Miao Ying expressed her doubts, then quickly replied to her own question, "Would it be possible that he was seen by someone, while trying to commit the murder, then was forced to run away?"

"It's highly possible!" Ran Tao said. "After all, Liu Yubao woke up in the corridor on the top floor. Han Kuan had already knocked down his target, so there would have been no reason for him to stop halfway. It only makes sense that he was seen by someone!"

"But... If there was a witness, why would this person have remained silent all this time?" Miao Ying pondered the situation. "And, why did Han Kuan look so alarmed when he went back to Beiqian? If the witness saw him clearly, then there would have been no need for him to put the devil suit in Lang Xiangyang's basement, right?"

Ran Tao was confused, and he covered his chest as he guessed, "Could it be that the witness who disrupted Han Kuan was also killed by him? That would maybe explain why he appeared so panicked when he came back suddenly to Golden City."

Miao Ying frowned and sighed again. "If that's the case, it would be perfect if we could just find the corpse! It's just... Alas..."

Zhao Yu knew the reason why Miao Ying sighed. After so many years, even if there was such a corpse, how could they find it now?

In an instant, Zhao Yu even felt that he was wrong in choosing to go to Jiangxing, and he thought... So what if I go to the scene? Liu Yubao said that the construction of the Jiahe Residential District was already completed many years ago, and now, it's regarded as a nice old residential district in the area. So... How could there be any evidence left there now?

Before leaving, they had asked Liu Yubao if he had kept his clothes, shoes, or any hat that he had worn the day when he was knocked out. However, Liu Yubao explained that he didn't have them. He said that even if he could find the old clothes, they would have been washed many times already, so the possibility of finding any evidence from them was minimal.

However, when he thought about his Gen Kun hexagram, Zhao Yu regained some confidence. He firmly believed that the side adventure must have a final revelation, which made him certain that this trip to Jiangxing was necessary.

The driver knew that Zhao Yu and the others were anxious. So, disregarding the speed limit, he sped up to 150 miles per hour and arrived Jiangxing in even less than an hour's time!

They soon arrived at the Jiahe Residential District. Although Jiangxing was not in the jurisdiction of the Jinyuan Province, Zhao Yu's special investigation group had such a big name that, ever since very early that morning, there were already local criminal policemen waiting there to welcome their arrival.

Liu Yubao had also come to the scene to show Zhao Yu exactly where he woke up. Upon greeting Zhao Yu, he pointed at a nearby building and said, "Officer, when I woke up, I could see the sun in the sky, and I remember clearly that I woke up from the corridor on the highest floor of that building. And, my swollen forehead took a long time to heal..."

"Team Leader... Then... We..." Miao Ying pointed to the corridor entrance, suggesting that they go up there and have a look.

However, as he looked at the old and dilapidated residential building, Zhao Yu did not make a sound. He frowned and seemed to be thinking about something.

After a long time, Zhao Yu turned to Liu Yubao and asked, "Did you find any other strange things around you when you woke up? Think about it carefully, please."

"Any other strange things?" Liu Yubao thought for a moment, then said, "No. I found myself in an unknown place when I woke up. I didn't know where I was until I went out of the residential district and came out onto the street and saw signs posted."

"Then... Did you see anybody perhaps?" Zhao Yu asked.

"No," Liu Yubao said. "This area was such a remote place back in those days! Some buildings were not even finished yet! And... It was during the Spring Festival. So, everyone was at the festivities, and there were hardly any people on the street. I remember because I went a long way before I found a motorcycle riding by to give me a ride home!"

At this time, a local police officer came forward and reported, "Investigator, we have conducted a detailed background search of this district. The developers and the government had many disputes regarding it, which led to the temporary shutdown of this construction project during the New Year Festival. This explains why there was no security around at that time!"

"On December 26th, another remote and unfinished building..." Zhao Yu muttered, then went into the corridor on the 6th floor, where Liu Yubao had woke up that year.

The corridor was dilapidated, and the doors on both of its sides were closed. Obviously, it would be impossible to find anything from 15 years ago. However, Zhao Yu gazed at the dark corridor, then walked toward the deep corner.

He stepped over to the window. Because of its old age and state of disrepair, there was no glass in the window. As he was standing there, he could feel the cold wind blowing on his face.

Zhao Yu looked out of the window for a moment. Then, when he looked into the distance, an idea suddenly hit him.



“Yes, the 26th! Fifteen years ago, on December 26th...” Zhao Yu murmured. He then turned and asked Miao Ying, “Leader Miao, did you notice that, in fact, we already have a very precise time?”

“Oh...” Miao Ying was smart, so she immediately understood what he was getting at.

So, she turned around to face the local criminal policemen and said, “Go and check on this immediately... On the 26th of December, 15 years ago, was there a case reported in this district? I don’t care if it was a big or a small case, I want to know everything!”

Zhao Yu looked at his watch and said, “We are pressed for time. You must act immediately! Otherwise, if the results are delayed, your Provincial Office will be held responsible!”

The local criminal police dared not act too slowly after receiving Zhao Yu’s and Miao Ying’s orders, so they immediately rushed downstairs and reported the request to the Provincial Office.

When he came downstairs, Ran Tao whispered to Zhao Yu and Miao Ying, “If any case was reported nearby... Um...” Ran Tao suddenly realized the key point and continued, “No one knows about Liu Yubao’s accident. So, even if there was a case reported nearby, no one would associate it with the Devil Case!”

Zhao Yu nodded, then said, “If Han Kuan had an accident here, it might be our only chance!”

As they were conversing, the three people went downstairs together. Just as they came downstairs, a local police officer came up to them with his mobile phone and said in an uncertain tone, “Leader... We just found out that 15 years ago, at 3:14 a.m. on December 26th, a traffic accident was reported to have occurred on Yuhe Avenue, just east of the Jiahe District!”

## **Chapter 919: Fight to the Finish**

Zhaoyun Province, Golden City Detention Center, 5:50 p.m.

In the restroom at the detention center, the sound of water rushing was heard. The suspect, Han Kuan, was standing in front of the sink, washing his face with cold water. As if the cold water had driven away his exhaustion from the last several days, after he finished washing, he breathed in a deep breath with satisfaction.

“Officer, we want judicial justice!” Outside the restroom, Zhang Gaosheng, the lawyer who had been hired by Han Kuan, yelled loudly. “I don’t care what evidence you have. How long have you held my client in custody? You should know what the result of that will be! Now, it’s beyond the longest extension that is allowed. What else do you want from him?”

He then added, “I’m warning you... If you continue to keep my client here, I will file a complaint against the police station and that special investigation group. So, stop talking nonsense and look at this document carefully. You have five minutes to let him go!”

As he listened to the lawyer barking orders at the police, Han Kuan looked into the mirror above the sink and wore a triumphant smile. Then, the smug smile suddenly disappeared, being replaced by an indescribable sinister and evil smirk.

His face was stiff and cold, and his eyes looked gloomy and wicked. It seemed that the whole world had suddenly become dark along with the darkening of his look!

Then, after another second had passed, his eye began to twitch violently. Suddenly, his eyes turned scarlet, and tears started to fall down from them.

However, these were not tears of sadness. This was clear as he gritted his teeth and laughed wildly. The look he had on his face was horrible. He was like a devil!

Five minutes later, despite all of the obstructions from the Golden City Police Station, Han Kuan successfully signed his release document and followed his lawyer out of the detention center building to the door. Now, they only needed to cross the yard of the detention center, then Han Kuan would be officially acquitted!

At this moment, along with the pair of them, there were Wu Xiumin and several policemen from the Golden City Police Station, as well as several leaders from the detention center present.

“Officers, our time is very precious!” the lawyer said.

He then pointed to Han Kuan’s handcuffs and said, “Come on, please hurry up!”

Ba Chen had the key to the handcuffs, and after hearing what the lawyer said, Ba Chen had to take his key and go forward to open the handcuffs for Han Kuan. At this time, Wu Xiumin pushed Ba Chen forward.

Ba Chen took a freestyle swimming pose in the air, then fell heavily on the ground, stirring up a huge cloud of dust. The key that was in his hands also flew away, falling onto the open space in the yard.

“Sh\*t!” When Zhang Gaosheng saw this, he angrily swore, then walked over to the key and demanded to know, “You think this is all fun and games? What’s the point for you to waste one more second keeping us here?”

Zhang Gaosheng had not yet picked up the key, when he suddenly heard a roar from above! He looked up and was surprised to see that a helicopter was hovering right over him in the sky!

Although the detention center was old, its yard was spacious enough for this small helicopter to land within it. The strong wind from the propeller fan immediately blew up a cloud of dust as the helicopter landed.

Then, as the door opened, a young man wearing sunglasses and a windbreaker jumped out of the plane. The man walked confidently and had a strong energy about him.

He came to the front door of the building, and when he saw the people standing at the door, he immediately shouted at them loudly, “Good! It looks like I’m just in time!”

He laughed wildly, then pointed to Han Kuan, who was still in handcuffs. “Hello, writer! Where are you going? Want to escape with me?”

When Zhang Gaosheng heard this, he rushed forward and pointed at the man and shouted, “Who are you? Watch your mouth. This is not an escape. My client has been legally released, understood?”

Surprisingly, the lawyer hadn't yet finished speaking, when the young man jumped into the air and gave the lawyer a hard kick! The lawyer flew into the air and rolled down the steps before hitting the ground. When he finally stopped rolling, he was covered with dust and was spitting blood out of his mouth.

"Listen, my name is Zhao Yu, and I am the leader of the special investigation group!" the man roared loudly. "I can point at anyone I want!, not the other way round! Do you understand?"

Hearing Zhao Yu's words, Zhang Gaosheng wanted to say something, but his chest ached so much that he could only lay there, writhing in pain.

"Team Leader..." Wu Xiumin came forward excitedly and said, "It's great that you have finally arrived! And... You came by air!"

"Ha ha... The timing is just right! It was worth rushing all the way!" Zhao Yu took off his sunglasses and smiled.

Then, he quickly came over to Han Kuan and said calmly, "Long time no see! Writer, I haven't seen you for a few days. How are you?"

Han Kuan looked at Zhao Yu coldly, not saying a word.

"Han Kuan..." Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "I have to tell you that your arrest warrant has been extended by the Criminal Division again, as we have got some new evidence about the Devil Case. So, please come back inside and have a chat with me. I have a lot of things to talk over with you!"

After that, without waiting for Han Kuan's reaction, Zhao Yu gestured to both sides, "Come on, let's escort the great writer back to the interrogation room. I'm going to have a nice talk with him!"

In Golden City, both the staff at the police station and the detention center knew Zhao Yu. Although Zhao Yu did not bring the document with him, no one dared to question him. Instead, several prison guards immediately came up and took Han Kuan back into custody.

"Leader Zhao... Um..." Ba Chen hurried up and pointed at the lawyer, then asked, "This man... How should we deal with him?"

"Oh..." Zhao Yu nodded gently, then asked, "This man... Who is he?"

Wu Xiumin quickly told Zhao Yu about Zhang Gaosheng. After hearing this, Zhao Yu laughed and immediately told Ba Chen casually, "In that case, you can send several people to help the lawyer write up his complaint! Tell him, he must be sure to include me and my team in his complaint. I'm counting on him to get famous! Haha!"

Ba Chen was embarrassed. He wasn't sure whether Zhao Yu really meant for him to do this or was just joking. However, when he turned to ask him for confirmation, he found that Zhao Yu had already followed Wu Xiumin into the detention center building.

"Team Leader, Leader Miao, and the others... What about them?" Wu Xiumin asked Zhao Yu.

"The plane is too small to bring more than one person!" Zhao Yu explained. "They are driving from Zhaoyun to get back. They won't be very late!"

“You’re moving fast enough. You were still at Beiqian this very morning...” Wu Xiumin was amazed.

Zhao Yu said, “Beiqian police are so effective that they arranged a special plane for us to travel directly from Beiqian to Zhaoyun, which wasted no time at all. Unfortunately, we ran into some trouble in Zhaoyun. It took us a long time to get such a small plane. I thought it was used for spraying pesticides at the beginning!”

As they spoke, they came to the door of the interrogation room. At this time, Zhao Yu suddenly reached out and stopped Wu Xiumin, who was about to enter the room.

He said, “Wu, this time, I want to talk with Han Kuan alone! So, you all just go to the monitoring room. By the way, I have something else for you to do...”

Zhao Yu then whispered a few words into Wu Xiumin’s ear. Although Wu Xiumin didn’t quite understand the reasoning behind it, she still immediately left to do as he had told her.

After Wu Xiumin left, Zhao Yu took a breath, pushed the door open, and went into the interrogation room.

### **Chapter 920: Fatal Traffic Accident**

In the dim interrogation room, Han Kuan sat in the interrogation chair with no emotion on his face. He gave no argument, and he seemed completely apathetic. It was as if the whole world had nothing to do with him.

“It seems that this is the real you!” Zhao Yu said as he sat in a chair then turned to position himself face to face with Han Kuan. “I remember when I first met you, you talked a lot! It seems that’s what you prepared for me particularly, right?”

Han Kuan looked at Zhao Yu coldly, and after several seconds of silence, he said softly, “Officer Zhao, I don’t understand. What do you mean?”

“Ha ha ha ha...” When Zhao Yu saw Han Kuan start to talk, he could not help but laugh loudly. Then, he said with eyes that were filled with vibrant energy, “Rocca... Um... No... It’s Locard’s exchange principle... Yes! This law says that as long as a criminal has committed a crime, there must be something left at the scene!”

He then asked with a crooked smile, “Han Kuan, including Laogua at Yaoming, you killed at least 10 people. With that many crime scenes, how much evidence do you suppose you left behind?”

Han Kuan looked at Zhao Yu silently. After Zhao Yu finished speaking, he thought about his for a long time before he answered, “Officer Zhao! Although Locard invented this exchange principle, he never tested it during a case.”

Han Kuan then added in a cold voice, “Also, in the annotation of the law, there is a clear explanation that says, ‘Despite the exchange at the crime scene, with the passage of time, the evidence left behind will gradually disappear until finally, there will be no valid evidence left!’”

Hearing this, although Zhao Yu tried to keep calm, his eyes still couldn't help but twitch slightly. Han Kuan had spoken in a calm tone, but his words were full of threatening provocation!

Zhao Yu applauded the man in his heart and said, "What a great crime fiction writer! You read the book so carefully! Are you an enchanted being?"

Zhao Yu was pressing him, trying to ruffle his feathers.

"Super Detective Zhao, the ancient saint says that nothing short of obsession will bring you success on the stage!" Han Kuan's eyes glowed with an evil light, and his voice became hoarse and indifferent as he said, "But, I am ashamed that my novel has never gained mass popularity. I intended to become a devil, but I was never qualified! So, you are better than me on this point!"

Zhao Yu raised his thumb and said, "Brilliant! So, it appears that I'm not a fool to have trusted a murderer that easily. By gosh, you sure got me at the beginning! I just thought that you were a smart writer when I met you. But, I see now, you are really about to become a devil!"

Zhao Yu was quite clear on the situation now. What Han Kuan had just said had confirmed his suspicions about him. Zhao Yu no longer had any doubts about who the real Han Kuan was!

Zhao Yu could also tell from Han Kuan's words that his patience seemed to have come to an end because he was speaking with provocative emotion. This was exactly what Zhao Yu had hoped to see.

Zhao Yu stretched out his hands and said, "Now that we have greeted each other, let's get to the point. My colleague has been interrogating you for a long time, so I'm not going to repeat the same boring questions again. I think you're smart enough to be able to feel my sincerity in having come to interrogate you in person."

After hearing this, Han Kuan asked Zhao Yu in an unusually calm tone, "Really? So, what's so sincere about beating up my lawyer? I think that you're going to get into trouble for that! Attacking a lawyer is taboo!"

"Well, that's my business! You don't have to worry about it!" Zhao Yu smiled and said. "You'd better think about yourself now. How do you think the real murderer of the Devil Case will end his life? Will it be a blow to the head blow or a lethal injection?"

Hearing this, Han Kuan did not respond, and his face looked stiff again.

"Ha ha ha ha..." Zhao Yu laughed, then finally got to the point, saying, "On December 26, 15 years ago, when you left Beiqian, in the early morning of the day, there was a car accident outside an unfinished construction site in Jiangxing County. Do you remember that accident?"

Han Kuan did not speak, but raised his eyebrows and shivered violently. Zhao Yu smiled. It seemed that he had found Han Kuan's weakness!

Zhao Yu continued, "So, tell me, did you have anything to do with the accident?"

Han Kuan still did not speak, but Zhao Yu could see that he was thinking about what countermeasures he could take at this moment.

Zhao Yu smiled and asked sarcastically, "Are you thinking about devising a cunning strategy? Are you wondering whether it's better to admit it or not? If you admit it, you're afraid of exposing more secrets, but if you do not, you're afraid that I will have solid evidence to prove you are a liar, right?"

Han Kuan still did not speak, but sweat could be seen slightly oozing out of his forehead.

"Ha ha ha ha..." Zhao Yu looked up to the ceiling and laughed. "This time, was it different from killing your wife Zhang Jingru and framing the teacher Lang Xiangyang?"

"I... I can't remember..." Han Kuan hesitated for a long time before finally uttering an ambiguous statement.

"Fuc\*!" Zhao Yu scolded him, "You are as shameless as me! Okay... Let me give you a hint. Do you remember Liu Yubao? On the morning of December 26, you wanted to kill him, but unfortunately, when you took him up to the 6th floor, you were seen by someone! And... That witness... Is this man!"

Then, Zhao Yu opened his cell phone and showed Han Kuan a picture of a middle-aged man before continuing, "This man not only saw you, but he had a fight with you! A fierce fight! In the end, he realized that he might lose to you, so he ran away! You were afraid that he'd expose your demonic crime, so you ran after him. Unexpectedly, that man just ran out of the construction site and was killed when he was hit by a speeding truck! So... Now... Can you think of anything else to say?"

"No... No..." Han Kuan finally seemed panicked.

He thought carefully, then said, "Absolutely not... I have never been to Jiangxing County at all. So, whatever you just said about Liu Yubao, the construction site, and the car accident has nothing to do with me!"

Zhao Yu clenched his fist and shouted excitedly, "Great writer! I got you! I was waiting for you to say that!"

Zhao Yu then snapped his fingers and said, "Hum, there is no perfect crime, which is the best lesson for you to learn! Han Kuan, in all these many years, have you ever thought about why the man would hide in the construction site and inadvertently undermine your murderous plan?"

Han Kuan did not speak, but his face turned pale.

Zhao Yu then said, "Let me tell you... The man is also a criminal! He was hiding in the construction site and just happened to bump into you! Isn't that some crazy karma?"

Zhao Yu burst out laughing, picked up his mobile phone, and said to Han Kuan, "Let me tell you one more thing... Just because he was also involved in a case, after he was hit by the truck, the police kept all of his belongings in the Evidence Department. They are still there!"

Then, he showed Han Kuan the pictures on his mobile phone and asked him, "Look carefully at these clothes... Are you familiar with them?"

After seeing the evidence in the photo, Han Kuan's eyes completely changed. His hands kept trembling, revealing unprecedented nervousness.

“Don’t get too excited, as it’s not over yet!” Zhao Yu said. “Look, there is also dandruff, hair follicles, and... Look! All of the evidence is here! Next, it’s time for witnessing the miracle! After we took these things to the emergency lab in the Beiqian Police Station and ran the DNA tests, guess who was the perfect match?”

Zhao Yu slammed his fist down on the table and shouted, “Han Kuan! It was you! You never could know that after 15 years, we would still be able to find the crucial evidence needed to lock you up! Let me be straight with you... The skin tissue and hair samples are identical to yours! So, what else can you say for yourself this time? You are clearly the real culprit of the Devil Case!”

Han Kuan was trembling, and he had curled his body up into a fetal position at this time. He was a smart man, and he knew that Zhao Yu’s evidence was not forged. After all, without possessing definitive evidence, Zhao Yu could not have known the specific details of that accident that year!

Suddenly, Han Kuan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists so hard that he seemed like he would explode at any time! At that moment, Zhao Yu thought that he was going to confess, but unexpectedly, after his emotions had reached their peak, Han Kuan suddenly laughed out loud!

Zhao Yu looked up and was baffled when he saw Han Kuan laughing in such a weird and thrilling way. Han Kuan seemed to have suddenly gone mad. He was laughing and staring up to heaven, and even sticking out his tongue!

“Ha ha ha ha ha...” After laughing for a long time, Han Kuan blushed and said to Zhao Yu, “Detective Zhao! You finally caught me! Okay... I admit it... I lied! On December 26, I did go to Jiangxing County, and maybe I even saw the man who was hit by a truck!”

Han Kuan then said, “But, it wasn’t late at night. It was just starting to get dark! I was driving and had just passed the district. Suddenly, I lost my way, so I got out of the car and wanted to ask for directions. But, that man was very rude to me. I didn’t say much to him, and he swore at me. Then, we fought. It was a really fierce fight! In the end, he knew that he was unable to beat me, as I was young and strong, so he ran away!”

Han Kuan rubbed his palm, then stared at Zhao Yu and said, “Now, think of the man I fought with... He might possibly be the same man who you said was killed by the truck. So, wouldn’t it make sense for him to have my DNA on his clothes?”

Han Kuan then added with an innocent look, “I don’t understand why you always associate this case with me! Why do you insist that the Devil Case has anything to do with me?”