

## Crazy 921

### Chapter 921: Evil over Good

After Han Kuan finished, Zhao Yu's face darkened. The atmosphere in the interrogation room immediately became quite tense.

"You're unbelievable!" Zhao Yu said. "Your quick wit has impressed me. I've just finished speaking, and you have already made up a perfect story to defend yourself and claim your innocence!"

"I didn't make it up! But, it was so long ago that I can't remember it all clearly! I only remember fighting with that man, but I didn't know that he was a criminal, not to mention that he was hit and killed by a truck afterward!" Han Kuan replied with confidence, as if he was not a suspect under interrogation at all!

"Don't you know that the more stories you make up, the more guilty you look?" Zhao Yu stared at Han Kuan fiercely, then asked, "Tell me, when you were at work in Guang'an, why did you go to Jiangxing? Your work should have been finished on December 25, but you didn't return to Beiqian until December 26!"

"Officer... You know much more about that time than I do..." Han Kuan said coldly. "I have forgotten the dates! After all, that was more than 10 years ago!"

"Jiangxing is more than 100 kilometers north of Beiqian, and Guang'an is 40 kilometers to the east of Beiqian," Zhao Yu said as he pointed out the key points on a nearby map. "Are you trying to tell me that you were just passing by? I don't buy it!"

"No... No!" Han Kuan pretended to try hard to recall as he said, "I went to Jiangxing in secret. I dared not tell anyone because I went there to meet a girl that I had met online! However, after I arrived, I got lost. That is when I had the fight with that man I told you about. I didn't even end up meeting the girl in the end."

He then added, "That girl's name is Zhen Zhen. I only know a little about her. I had planned to meet her at the entrance of the Jiangxing County Department Store Market, but she never showed up. I was quite annoyed, so I immediately left and returned to Beiqian."

"Hmm, don't rush to answer my question. This is not a quiz game." Zhao Yu shook his head. "You have studied a lot about the interrogation process, haven't you? You think you are a criminal genius, don't you? Are you proud of your evil crimes?"

"Detective Zhao..." This time, Han Kuan answered without hesitation, "Lao Zi said that the Tao that can be described is not the universal and eternal Tao. Evil in Taoism refers to an obstacle in people's practices."

Zhao Yu narrowed his eyes as he replied, "Don't think that I don't read. Stop talking nonsense. Tao is a theory, but evil exists! Lao Zi also said that people who have evil thoughts can be called devils! Han Kuan, you are guilty of countless crimes and deserve eternal damnation. Refusing to admit your guilt doesn't work with me, do you understand?"

“Ha ha, brilliant! I see now that your reputation hasn’t been exaggerated!” Han Kuan complimented him, then retorted, “However, Buddhism says that good and evil complement each other, and ultimately, enlightenment is the final liberation!”

“Shi\*!” Zhao Yu was very angry when he heard Han Kuan’s heresies and sophistries, and he shouted loudly, “Screw your liberation! Just tell me one thing... Where is the money?”

Han Kuan was obviously confused by this question, and it appeared that he did not understand Zhao Yu’s meaning at all. Zhao Yu then pointed to Han Kuan’s nose and said, “So, you spent the money on self-publishing your first novel? Ha ha! However perfect your crime is, your novel is still garbage!”

Han Kuan was angered by this slight, and he stared at Zhao Yu with evil eyes, his chest ablaze with boiling anger. Zhao Yu then pointed to a picture on his mobile phone and said, “Okay, listen... The man who fought with you and was killed by a truck is named Shi Qingkai. He is the most wanted man in that area! When you met him, he had just participated in a robbery and a murder, where he had stolen 80,000 yuan in cash! But, after he was killed, the 80,000 yuan disappeared! Didn’t you take the money?”

Han Kuan was stunned. “What money? Are you making up another story to mess with me?”

“Do you really not understand? I’m not trying to fool you!” Zhao Yu said to Han Kuan. “Writer, I want to get this done as soon as possible. But, I know that you’ll make up a new story to clear your name from being associated with the Devil Case! In that case, my previous work will have all been for nothing!”

Zhao Yu took a heavy breath, then said, “I’ve seen Shi Qingkai’s record. When he committed the robbery and murder, he had an accomplice! So... Think about it...”

Upon hearing this, Han Kuan understood Zhao Yu’s meaning. Immediately, his eyes were full of shock, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

“Rest assured, if you can hire a better lawyer, you may get out in one or two years!” Zhao Yu pointed to the camera next to him and said, “You just made it clear that you fought with Shi Qingkai! So, now we suspect that you are Shi Qingkai’s accomplice!”

Zhao Yu continued, “In addition to your involvement in the robbery and murder, we also suspect that you had something to do with Shi Qingkai’s accident! You might have killed him for money! Han Kuan, you don’t have to speak any more now, or... We can take your silence as your confession!”

He then added, “After we receive the necessary documents, we will escort you to Jiangxing County Detention Center to continue the investigation of this robbery and murder case! Firstly, Shi Qingkai’s clothes have your DNA on them. Secondly, you personally admitted that you had a fight with Shi Qingkai. Thirdly, the money that Shi Qingkai robbed disappeared!”

Zhao Yu concluded with glee, “Therefore, we have both a witness and material evidence at this time. Think about it... It’s worse than admitting to killing Zhang Jingru. Go ahead and try to use your brain to defend yourself, but I still think that I can only meet you again in two years.”

“You...” Han Kuan never thought Zhao Yu could catch him. After all, he had been so careful!

Zhao Yu stood up and sighed. “Writer, I know myself very well. Although I have solved many cases, I must admit that you are much more calculating than me. It’s clear to me that making you admit your

guilt is impossible. Your story is good, so I can only guide you to make up more imaginative stories,” Zhao Yu said.

Zhao Yu smiled, then added, “Well, don’t waste your time trying to make up a possible explanation. Let me be straight with you... We have confirmed that Shi Kaiqing had an accomplice. If it was you, you know what’s waiting for you. If it was not you, that’s even worse...”

Zhao Yu grinned and said, “This is because his accomplice must have been with Shi Qingkai that day. So... He must have seen what you did! He would then know who the devil is! So... Do you really want us to find him?”

Han Kuan was speechless, as he could not think of anything to say in front of Zhao Yu. He never thought that Zhao Yu didn’t see the Devil Case as the only solution.

Instead, he had worked hard on another seemingly unrelated case, then used it to trap Han Kuan! A deep frustration arose in Han Kuan’s heart, which made him suddenly depressed, so much so that he couldn’t even think properly.

“Alright! In the days to come, we both have a long way to go.” Zhao Yu stood up and walked to the door. “You can gradually try to clear your name, and I’ll collect more evidence to prove you’re guilty! Let’s see if I can destroy you in the end! Ha ha ha!”

Han Kuan did not speak, but stared at Zhao Yu with his gloomy eyes. He breathed heavily as his chest bulged like a ball that was about to explode.

Just when Zhao Yu touched the door handle to leave, he suddenly remembered something and turned back quickly and said to Han Kuan, “Right... There’s another thing about your wife, Zhang Jingru, that I forgot to tell you...”

At this point, Zhao Yu came in front of Han Kuan, sat down, and said, “So... I’d better talk to you about it now. Otherwise, when you go to Jiangxing, you will be lonely!”

## **Chapter 922: Devil’s Logic**

After sitting down in front of Han Kuan, Zhao Yu snapped his fingers. Immediately, four policemen entered the interrogation room and did a series of strange things.

First, two men pulled out a black cloth and hung it on the single-sided glass of the interrogation room. This blocked the view of the monitoring room.

Then, they removed the cameras in the interrogation room and shut down all of the monitors in the corners. The most surprising thing was that several of the policemen brought in a tea tray with prepared tea on it!

“Haha...” Zhao Yu laughed as he reached out for a cup, then said to Han Kuan, “I know you don’t smoke or drink, so you should at least have some tea! No tea, no talk! Haha!”

“Officer Zhao...” Han Kuan looked at the tea set, then replied without any expression on his face, “Why bother? You have the evidence, and I will stay in jail for at least two years. Didn’t you just say that?”

Zhao Yu picked up his cup and said, "I only know that murder and robbery are felonies, and you are a major suspect. It won't be easy for you to get away with it! You are an expert, so you should know that in the future, you will face many trials and prosecution attorneys!"

Zhao Yu then said, "And, I can tell you for sure that the testimony from the truck driver who hit Shi Qingkai will also work against you! So, don't dare to hope that you can get away with it easily this time!"

Upon hearing this, Han Kuan said, "Good for you. I used to believe that a super detective had to be an honest man! Now, I understand why it is said that it is ok to offend a gentleman, but not a villain."

Zhao Yu enjoyed drinking a bit more of his tea, then laughed and said, "That's why your books don't sell well! I've read all of your works, and they're really boring! Those criminals and detectives in your books speak their lines like robots. People change! Don't you know that there is no absolute truth in everything? Let me tell you what truth is..."

Zhao Yu then said firmly, "In the real world, a good man can never be a super detective! This is because bad people are like devils. If you want to catch them, you must be more cunning than them!"

"Are you sure?" Han Kuan raised his eyebrows, then suddenly said to Zhao Yu, "You don't have any evidence! So... Why are you accusing me of being the culprit in the Devil Case?"

This time, it was Zhao Yu who was silent. Zhao Yu did not speak, but stared at Han Kuan, as if Han Kuan was a strange being in an exhibition.

After a long silence, Zhao Yu took another sip of tea and said, "Come on! Have a try! The tea is very good!"

Han Kuan did not speak, and his patience was running low.

"For a long time, there's been something that's been confusing me..." Zhao Yu paused for a moment, then said, "Since you are so confident about the Devil Case, why did you have to kill your wife, Zhang Jingru? That doesn't make any sense!"

"I didn't..." Han Kuan tried to explain, but his eyes were turning red and he couldn't seem to find the right words.

"Okay... Let's say that all of this is just my guessing. Now, you can help me test it!" Zhao Yu waved his hand, then went on to say, "Assume that Zhang Jingru accidentally saw your devil suit and started to suspect that you had something to do with the Devil Case in Beiqian. This still can't explain why you would kill her, right?"

Zhao Yu carefully analyzed his guess, "Um... You just need to get rid of your devil suit and the problem would be solved, right? In that case, even if Zhang Jingru suspected you and reported her findings to the police, it wouldn't have been a big deal, as no one could prove that you are the murderer of the Devil Case, right? So, why did you have to kill her? It just doesn't make sense to me."

"You..." Han Kuan stared at Zhao Yu fiercely. He was boiling with rage because of Zhao Yu's words.

Zhao Yu put down his cup and said calmly, "But... After careful investigation and analysis, I finally can see through this! It turns out that you didn't kill her, but you killed her heart, and a heart can never be saved. Am I right?"

“You...” Han Kuan clenched his fist furiously, and he looked as if he would eat Zhao Yu alive in the next second!

“Look! This is the difference between you and me. You are a creative person who creates problems. But, my job is to find out the truth and solve problems!” Zhao Yu said.

Then, Zhao Yu showed some pictures from his phone to Han Kuan and said, “I watched some of Zhang Jingru’s videos from before she died, most of which were recorded by her company’s camera. These videos seem to have nothing to do with her death. However, I later found something interesting. Long ago, Zhang Jingru was an outgoing, lively, and cheerful woman!”

Zhao Yu showed each of the video screenshots to Han Kuan as he spoke. “Take a good look at her. See how bright and shiny her smile is?”

“Stop...” Han Kuan lowered his head and could not bear to look at the screenshots. His eyes seemed watery.

“She jokes with her colleagues and laughs at all kinds of funny things...” Zhao Yu kept talking. “You can see that she was absolutely a happy woman. Unfortunately, something happened and she suddenly changed. Just one month before her death, she seemed to have changed into another person entirely!”

With that, Zhao Yu opened another file of pictures. “See here... Her smile disappeared! No jokes, no fun things, but only forced fake smiles from which you can see her struggling and troubled. It’s just... At that time, she didn’t expect that she would lose her life because of this trouble, did she?”

He then added, “Look, it was during that period that she began to draw devils on her documents and frantically search for things that were related to the Devil Case online. What do you think she was looking for?”

Han Kuan still had his head bowed and was completely silent.

Zhao Yu then said, “Later, she couldn’t focus on her work, and she often would even sign the wrong document! She accidentally bumped into a guardrail while riding her electric bicycle to work. She burned the pot while she was cooking, and she was deaf to other people who were trying to talk to her! Obviously, there were loads of things on her mind.”

At this point, Zhao Yu leaned his head in close to Han Kuan and said, “But... Even so, she listened to you and went to Longjiang with you. She also put her confession in the bank safe for you. She walked right into your trap!”

Zhao Yu then shook his head and sighed. “Poor Zhang Jingru... Even at this point, she still did not mention to anyone the reason for her sadness, which was the Devil Case! After all, she had no way of telling others at all, so she can only bear it herself! Can you imagine her pain?”

Zhao Yu then asked him, “Can you imagine how it felt to go to bed at night and sleep beside a murderer? Once she knew that her husband was the murderer of the most famous Devil Case, how could she remain calm and behave like a normal person? I think Zhang Jingru was about to collapse at that time.”

Then, Zhao Yu pointed to Han Kuan and shouted, “But, Zhang Jingru is not the one who suffered the most! You are.”

“You... You...” Han Kuan stared at Zhao Yu in surprise, as if he had seen a monster!

Zhao Yu smiled coldly and asked, “Did I guess right? Because you loved your wife, of course you were in more pain than she was! Your wife found out your secret, and your world collapsed! You could only watch her get worse, and there was nothing that you could do about it. Even if you did everything you could to clarify the situation, you could never eliminate her doubts about you!”

Zhao Yu continued, “Don’t forget that Zhang Jingru went to school in Beiqian and had a deeper knowledge of the Devil Case than most ordinary people! I guess that before you decided to kill her, maybe you had a big argument with her, or maybe Zhang Jingru wanted a divorce? At that time, you didn’t worry that Zhang Jingru would report you to the police, but you really cared about your wife and wanted to save her!”

Zhao Yu then said, “However, after you tried a lot of methods, you became desperate. You knew that once she knew that you are the devil, she would never be the same as she used to be. You knew that you could never live as a happy couple as before! So, you planned to kill her! You thought that this was the only way that you could keep your wife’s heart! That’s your sh\*t devil logic!”

“Ah... Shut up! Shut up!” Suddenly, Han Kuan seemed to go crazy. He smashed the tea tray and cups on the ground like a madman!

### **Chapter 923: The Last Straw**

“You... Bullsh\*t! Nonsense!” Han Kuan shouted hysterically. “What on earth do you want? Can you only get your dam\* satisfaction by insulting my wife? As\*hole!”

After hearing the sound of the broken tea cup, the policemen who had been standing guard outside the door rushed into the room immediately. Wu Xiumin also peered inside, clearly worried.

Zhao Yu waved at them and said, “It’s alright. Leave us alone! Without my order, no one is allowed to come in again. Do you understand?”

“Yes!” The policeman stood up and saluted quickly and ran out.

“It’s not me who insults your wife, but you!” Zhao Yu responded coldly. “I’m upholding justice for her sake!”

Han Kuan screamed furiously, “As I said, I didn’t kill my wife! Why have I been wrongly accused? Why?”

“I’ll show you why!” Zhao Yu gritted his teeth and took out his phone again.

He then said, “In order to investigate the case, we studied Zhang Jingru’s movements for the last half year of her life. It’s all here. You shi\*! Look... See what you did to her!”

Zhao Yu then played a video for Han Kuan and said, “On October 22 of last year, just six days before Zhang Jingru’s death and the second day after you came back from Longjiang, Zhang Jingru went to Western Liaoning Union Medical College Hospital and saw a gynecologist...”

As Zhao Yu spoke, Zhang Jingru appeared in the video. Zhao Yu stared at Han Kuan fiercely and asked, "Aren't you a crime expert? Aren't you good at deducing logical conclusions? Then... You tell me why a person about to commit suicide would go to see a doctor?"

Han Kuan stared at the video and watched it carefully. His forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Zhao Yu held his mobile phone and said, "We asked the doctor! He said that your wife had some gynecological disease and wanted to have an examination. And... One more thing, your wife also consulted the gynecologist about infertility, then asked him to make an appointment with a famous expert!"

"No! You're lying!!!" Before Zhao Yu finished talking, Han Kuan slapped the table with his hand and shouted, "These are fake! You made it all up! You are lying and trying to trick me!"

Zhao Yu shouted back at him angrily, "Who do you think you are? See for yourself! Look... Here is the surveillance video of the hospital, the medical records, what the doctor said, and the video of Zhang Jingru taking a bus to the hospital! Her disease was not serious, as she just stayed in the hospital for about 20 minutes."

As he spoke, Zhao Yu played a series of videos on his mobile phone so that Han Kuan could watch them. "No... No... It's impossible..." Han Kuan so extremely emotional that he crossed his arms over his chest and tears were in his eyes.

"Han Kuan!" Zhao Yu shouted indignantly, "You are too selfish! You thought that your wife wouldn't love you anymore, but you never knew that she was still thinking about how to have a baby with you before she died."

He then added, "Open your dam\* eyes and take a closer look at this. Zhao Yu fast forwarded the video, then asked while pointing at a particular frame and asked, "Are you having a problem with your neck? This is Zhang Jingru's Taobao shopping cart. She carefully selected a massage chair for you in early October, which would be used to massage your neck when you write! And... The projector, a razor, a sweater... Take a good look. Aren't these things for you? Look at the date of the sweater purchase. It's October 21, the day she put the recording pen in the bank safe!"

He then added, "I've checked the weather records for that day. It was cold in Golden City that day! Your wife was worried that you'd catch a cold! Now, you're a clever writer, so how can you not know that your wife had forgiven you?"

He then shook his head and said, "Your wife was so good to you... Even though she knew that you are the Devil Case's murderer, she still forgave you! Do you think that you are even worthy of such forgiveness?"

Zhao Yu's volume increased as he spoke, and then his nose bulged as he roared excitedly, "I can't imagine how you could be so cruel to cut your wife's wrist that night! You murderous devil! Have you ever thought that your wife was different from those who died in the Devil Case? Lying in your wife's blood... It must have felt extraordinary..."

In the face of Zhao Yu's deafening roar, Han Kuan grabbed his cheeks with both of his hands and growled wildly! He was trembling violently all over, and there was even blood on his fingertips from him scratching at his face.

"Stop! Now!" Suddenly, Han Kuan banged his head against the table and shouted, "These... These things are not true! You are lying!"

Seeing that Han Kuan was about to confess, Zhao Yu's eyes glimmered with hope and exultation. However, maybe Han Kuan saw that glimmer of hope, or perhaps Han Kuan's cautiousness kicked in, but after shouting several times, he burst into tears and said nothing else.

While he looked at Han Kuan crying loudly, Zhao Yu knew that he could continue to place psychological pressure on him, attacking Han Kuan and using his guilt regarding his wife's death as his weak point.

While Han Kuan was having an emotional breakdown, Zhao Yu could manipulate him into confessing by guiding him to think about how his beloved wife was gone and there was nothing important left for him in this world.

Maybe the case would be solved this way! However, after weighing the pros and cons, Zhao Yu did not decide to do that.

This was because Zhao Yu was worried that exerting too much pressure on Han Kuan would drive Han Kuan mad. Then, even if he confessed his guilt, his confession wouldn't hold up in court, which would greatly affect the trial!

But, Zhao Yu was not willing to give up, as he had already gone through untold hardships during the investigation of this case, hardships that were unimaginable to ordinary people! So, he was determined to solve this case!

As he watched Han Kuan crying and grieving, Zhao Yu felt that Han Kuan had finally reached his limit. Zhao Yu knew that he had to wait for the perfect time to make his final move. Otherwise, he could fall short of success due to his impatience.

With this in mind, Zhao Yu held up his cup and waited for Han Kuan to recover from his extreme emotional outburst just now. Han Kuan continued to cry loudly and with much regret.

He cried for a long time before he finally calmed down a little. However, no matter how sad and tearful he was, he still showed no intention of confessing.

Seeing this, Zhao Yu said calmly, "Well, writer... A dead person can't come back to life, so let's hope that she is resting in peace. You know what? One always pays for his actions, and even the devil is no exception!"

Hearing that Zhao Yu's tone had changed, Han Kuan suddenly stopped sobbing and perked his ears up, listening more intently than ever.

"Actually... Your wife's death was really the biggest mistake you have ever made! But... It's not your only mistake!" At this point, Zhao Yu took out his cell phone again and played another video.



He then made his final move and went for Han Kuan's jugular!, saying, "Look... This is a video that a young man from Beiqian recorded for us! This young man confessed to us a mistake that he made 15 years ago! Look... This mistake has something to do with you..."

Zhao Yu pointed to the video as he spoke, then stared at Han Kuan and said, "Fifteen years ago, he was a middle school student and had a conflict with an old lady next door. In his anger, he spread a rumor on a local chat forum called 'Friend.' The rumor said that the old lady abused small animals and often nailed these poor cats and dogs to the wall until they were all dried up! It also claimed that she peeled some of the small animals alive and would eat them raw with sauce!"

Zhao Yu shook his head, then said, "Not long after that, the old lady jumped from the building and killed herself! A year later, when the police investigated the Devil Case, people discovered that the old lady was the fourth victim in the case!"

Zhao Yu looked indifferently at Han Kuan and asked, "Now, do you understand? Han Kuan, you killed the wrong person!"

### **Chapter 924: A Devil's Luck**

"Han Kuan, although Locard's exchange principle showed that evidence gradually weakened with the passage of time, it doesn't mean that no evidence is left!" Zhao Yu said calmly.

He then added, "And, there is a more powerful law, which states that nothing is too difficult for people who are willing to do it! For your case, I almost went everywhere that you stayed in Beiqian, Golden City, and Yaoming! I even figured out some things that you didn't even know in those days!"

Zhao Yu then scrolled down on his phone and showed Han Kuan an old document. "Here... Look at this! This is a student donation certificate! The old lady you killed selflessly supported five needy college students by paying for their tuition fees with her savings! You killed such a good person! Is that what you call justice?"

"I... I..." At this moment, Han Kuan could only stare at the document on Zhao Yu's mobile phone, while the corners of his eyes twitched violently and his body trembled all over.

Zhao Yu then said, "I had a group of police academy experts analyze your devil suit. They confirmed that it was entirely your own creation! So, we concluded that your obsession with committing such crimes is entirely driven by the devil in your heart!"

Zhao Yu shook his head, then said, "That devil is your creation, which has manifested itself after your long-term oppression. You imagine it, then you and the devil become one!"

Zhao Yu's eyes grew wide. "You are the devil, and the devil is you! Because of this, you created the devil's way of killing people, using people's fear as a weapon in order to seek revenge upon those who mercilessly destroy, oppress, and exploit others!"

Zhao Yu then said, "You think that this is your devil principle, your justice, but this is just a one-sided idea and fantasy in your head! You have completely misinterpreted the meaning of justice! But, you are enchanted by your devil thoughts!"

Zhao Yu then scrolled down on the screen and showed Han Kuan another picture of a different woman. "Look... This woman is serving time in Zhaoming for embezzlement. Fifteen years ago, she was a clerk in a grocery store in Yingping. She admitted that she was fired because she stole things from the grocery store that she worked at! However, she spread the rumor that she quit because the grocery owner assaulted her."

Upon hearing this, Han Kuan started trembling, while mumbling "no" several times in succession. The flicker in his eyes showed his desperate fear.

Zhao Yu then said with a solemn look, "And... I don't think it is necessary for me to tell you the truth about the Guang'an school teacher? After he died, his wife, who had schizophrenia, jumped out of a building with her 5-year-old child because she was left unattended!"

"Stop..." Han Kuan's body twitched like a dying snake's, and he held up his hands powerlessly, while pleading, "Please... Stop... Stop!"

"Huh..." Zhao Yu gasped heavily and looked at Han Kuan twisting and twitching. He had prepared himself for this interrogation, but now, he didn't want to go on with it.

This was because at that moment, he was so disgusted with this murderous devil that a new idea had popped into his mind. Instead of saying another word, Zhao Yu put his cell phone away and headed for the door of the interrogation room.

He had just walked two steps, when he suddenly felt a slight pain in his right foot, so he had to slow down. Apparently, because he had kicked the lawyer so hard, his right foot seemed to have been reinjured.

In fact, the Invisible Bone Setting Device had basically cured his previous foot injury, and he had been able to walk easily and painlessly for a long time. In fact, the only reason that he took that crutch around with him was simply to avoid anyone noticing his miraculous recovery.

However, as he had been so focused on the case, he had forgotten his crutch in the helicopter! As he thought of this, Zhao Yu cursed himself for being careless... Dam\*! So many people saw me walking as fast as the wind and kicking the lawyer really hard! Did they notice my foot? No... Surely not. Regardless, I have to get my crutch back!

With this in mind, Zhao Yu looked back at Han Kuan, shook his head helplessly, then opened the door and was about to go outside.

At this time, Han Kuan suddenly called out to him, only saying one word, "Car!"

"Huh?" When Zhao Yu heard this, he was confused.

"What did you just say?" he turned around and asked Han Kuan.

At this moment, Han Kuan stopped twitching. He looked up at Zhao Yu with hollow eyes and exclaimed, "The car!" Han Kuan then leaned his head closer to Zhao Yu and raised the corners of his mouth into a hair-raisingly weird smile.

"The car?" Zhao Yu repeated, but was still unable to understand his meaning.

“Ha ha...” Han Kuan laughed miserably. Then, after several seconds of silence, he closed his eyes and said, “The reason why I went back to Beiqian and put that stuff in Mr. Lang’s basement was because of the car!”

Zhao Yu felt like he had been hit by an electric shock when he heard this.

“Ha ha ha ha...” Han Kuan laughed with relief, then opened his eyes and said, “Officer Zhao... Super detective Zhao... I not only admire you, but I thank you! Ha ha... It was not a mistake to have you handle my case! It was my good fortune!”

Having said that, Han Kuan once again smiled at Zhao Yu. It was an insipid smile that gave Zhao Yu goose bumps all over.

“It’s no wonder that you solved the Headless Female Corpses Case!” Han Kuan’s compliment was full of sarcasm, which made Zhao Yu extremely uncomfortable. “Now, you can add another title to your name... The devil killer! Ha ha! Does that sound good to you?”

As Han Kuan laughed maniacally, Zhao Yu did not speak or move. He just looked straight at Han Kuan, without even blinking.

“After dealing with me, you’ll be an expert in solving outstanding cases, won’t you?” Han Kuan shook his head and laughed. “This is great! What else? Will you solve the Huayun Mountain Massacre Case, or the Ziliu Town Rural Cooperatives Homicide Case? Sadly, I’m afraid that I can’t wait that long...”

After he said this, Han Kuan suddenly shed a few tears. Zhao Yu had interrogated Li Fei in the Headless Female Corpses Case, so Zhao Yu knew that it was better for him to keep silent in such situations. So, he waited patiently for Han Kuan to gather himself.

When Han Kuan calmed down again, he bowed his head and said, “Fifteen years ago, on December 25, after I killed the school teacher in Guang’an, instead of returning to Beiqian, I drove to Jiangxing County as planned.”

He continued, “My target was a campus bully named Liu Yubao. That man once took off a girl’s clothes in public and had a group of people beat the girl’s parents afterward! That man was an a\*shole! I collected all of his information in advance, so when I came to Jiangxing County, I immediately found where he was staying.”

He shook his head, then added, “And... He drank a lot! Drinkers are my favorites to hurt! Laogua was also a drinker. When I was in school, the police mistook his death as being caused by his drinking too much and falling out of the building by accident. Liu Yubao was a really bad guy. Even if the police suspected that he was murdered, they wouldn’t have suspected me, as Liu Yubao had countless enemies!”

Han Kuan took a deep breath, then said, “But, I didn’t expect an accident to happen to me! When I was carrying him up to the sixth floor, a man came out from the side! He had a knife in his hand and almost stabbed me! I was scared, and I didn’t know what the man wanted to do, so I fought with him!”

Han Kuan continued to explain, “At that time, I was wearing the devil mask, but that man was not afraid of me at all! Later, I realized that he was drunk, as he reeked of alcohol! We had a fierce fight and finally

rolled down the steps to the fifth floor! Maybe the pain sobered him up, but he finally saw my devil mask clearly and ran away immediately out of fear.”

Han Kuan sighed, then said, “I really didn’t know what to do! All I knew was that I couldn’t just let him run away. So, I chased him. I had no idea that he would be hit by a big truck as soon as he went into the street! I saw him fly more than 20 meters in front of my eyes, so I was certain that he wouldn’t survive!”

He then said, “The truck stopped and the driver got out. I was afraid of being seen by him, so I ran away! Then, I went upstairs, but I know I couldn’t kill people there anymore! Otherwise, the police could have easily linked the deaths with the car accident! So, I left Liu Yubao there, picked up that man’s knife, took all my things away and drove back to Beiqian overnight.”

He sighed again. “However, I was so scared at that time, so I didn’t realize that I had made a major mistake until I passed a toll station.”

Han Kuan was completely lost in his memories as he said with terror, “I was driving in the middle of the night and there were cameras at the station! My license was real, so it had my true identity on it. So, I knew that if the police found my car, they would trace it back to me! Then, I couldn’t run away.”

#### **Chapter 925: What Else Do You Want to Know?**

Han Kuan looked deathly pale as he said, “I was really out of control at that time! At first, I just sought comfort from killing people, and my narrow theory of justice satisfied my heart, which is now only filled with humiliation and depression from the things that I suffered in the past.”

He then added, “I feel that I really became a devil. With the power of the devil, I felt like I could eradicate all of the injustice in the world! Like the characters in my novels, I could use alternative means to uphold justice and help the weak people who have suffered unfair treatment in the past!”

Han Kuan laughed wildly. “But, I didn’t realize that the devil in my heart had eroded me, causing me to gradually lose myself amid the killing, thus falling deeper under the devil’s control! In the end, I was completely out of control and could no longer contain my desire to kill!”

He took a long, deep breath, they continued narrating his story, “When I came back from Jiangxing County to Beiqian, I really thought that was the end of my life! The car I was driving was owned by the company, which I knew could be easily traced back to me!”

Han Kuan shook his head. “I was so frightened that I couldn’t think about anything else. I just wanted to go home. So, as soon as I arrived in Beiqian, I said goodbye to Mr. Lang and got on the train to go home one day earlier than I had originally planned.”

He then added, “When I get home and calmed down a bit, I started to analyze what had happened to me carefully. I couldn’t help but get more terrified as I did so. Only then did I finally realize how crazy I was! My serial killing plan was full of loopholes! I knew that if the police connected all of the deaths, I would definitely become the main suspect!”

He sighed. "So, during the following year, I was completely overwhelmed with fear and panic! I would often dream that the police rushed into my house and handcuffed me! But, that didn't happen. Everything was so peaceful... At least until I got the news that Mr. Lang had died of an illness after I left."

"Because it was so peaceful, it made me feel very uncomfortable. But, when I calmed down, I realized my problem. I lost control very often. So, during that time, I read a lot of books and tried to minimize my contact with the outside world, which suppressed my deep impulse to become the devil again! However, a year later, what I was most worried about happened!"

Han Kuan went on to say, "Although it was not exactly like what happened in my dream... Someone did finally link the deaths together, and a guy even saw my devil mask! That's how the name Devil Case came about."

He shook his head. "Before that, I thought that the only person who had seen my mask was hit and killed by the truck. At that time, the media was not like it is now, and there were all kinds of versions of the case floating around. There were many versions that even sounded funny to me!"

"But, anyway, I panicked, thinking that my deadline was coming! In my memory, I always felt that when I was fighting with that person in the building on the sixth floor, there might have been someone else in the corridor, who saw me wearing the mask and spread the story."

He shook his head, then said, "If that was the case, I knew that the police would probably find me as long as they found out about the accident! This was because where the accident happened is very close to where I parked my car!"

Han Kuan scratched his ears and cheeks, appearing as if he was really panicked as he said, "It was December 26, and it was late at night. There weren't many cars on the street, so they would surely find my company because of the car, and then find me! Later, I finally came up with an idea! You've already found what I did then, big detective!"

Han Kuan nodded proudly, then admitted, "I made a new devil suit that was Mr. Lang's size. I also put the formula of ghost fire into the box. Then, I carried the box to Beiqian and broke into Mr. Lang's basement, then put it in a corner."

He smiled, looking satisfied with himself. "In this way, I made it look like he was the real murderer of the Devil Case! And, since Mr. Lang was dead, I knew that as long as the police found the box, they would believe that he was the real murderer!"

He then added, "I am not looking down on the police force's ability, but I believed that if the police found this box, they would be very happy and just accept this as being the truth so that they could close the case once and for all. After I did that, I also went to Jiangxing to investigate the person who was hit by the truck."

He paused for a moment, then said, "But... I dared not ask around about it because I was afraid that would bring attention to myself and cause me trouble. So, I didn't find out much information about him in the end. I just assumed that he was dead. When I came home again, I was still very nervous."

Han Kuan said anxiously, "I've been keeping up with the progress of the Devil Case through various contacts and channels. When I heard that the Central Criminal Division had sent a special investigation group to investigate the case, I was terrified."

Han Kuan said, "But again, something unexpected happened. Even the special investigation group did not find my car, my company, Lang Xiangyang or the box that I left behind. What confused me the most was that Jiangxing County was not included in the Devil Case's investigation area that was announced by the police!"

Han Kuan shook his head and sighed. "Only then did I realize that maybe I was overthinking all of this! At that moment, I figured that the witness who saw my devil mask probably wasn't the one in Jiangxing County. I felt very lucky that I had suppressed my impulses and didn't end up killing Liu Yubao that night!"

He sighed once more. "I guess that Liu Yubao only knew that he'd been really drunk when he woke up, and he still doesn't know that he was my target back then! Now, as long as the police don't associate the car accident with the Devil Case, they will never look for my car, let alone my company..."

Han Kuan raised his head and asked Zhao Yu indifferently, "Officer Zhao, can you tell me now about that witness? Who on earth saw me?"

"A tramp who was picking up waste..." When Zhao Yu saw that Han Kuan had confessed, he sat back in his chair and said to him, "When you were committing one of the murders, the tramp saw you from a long distance away. Besides the devil mask, he said that there was a green ghost fire. That's when the case name 'Devil Case' began to spread!"

Han Kuan nodded slightly, then asked with an evil smile, "Oh... Is that so? Detective Zhao, I have already admitted my crimes now, so what else do you want to know? Just ask me."

"Han Kuan, we have interrogated you so many times..." Zhao Yu said calmly. "You should be very clear about what we want to know."

Han Kuan nodded and laughed. "Alright! I like talking to smart people like you! Let me start with something less important... I did not learn my ghost fire formula from my chemistry teacher, but from a magician! It can reduce the smoke and sound that are caused by phosphorus burning, and it can even make the flame look very weird..."

He added, "But... The masks, the clothes, and my plans were all my original works! At school, Laogua bullied me, but I didn't care. What made me angry was when he tore up my favorite manuscripts!"

He sighed. "At that time, as I was just a young student, I didn't know anything about psychology. When I knocked him out and took him into the abandoned building, waiting for him to wake up, I had only one thing in mind. If I couldn't scare him to death, I was planning to jump down off of the building with him! Either way, my plan would be successful!"

He then added, "Sure enough... When he woke up, I just opened my arms, and he was so frightened that he ran away immediately. He was in such a hurry and in such a state of shock that he fell out of the building. And... It wasn't just him that reacted this way, but it's been the same every time since then!"

Han Kuan laughed. "A man has unlimited potential. Before, I was worried about what I would do if someone was so frightened that they could not move, instead of running away. However, it turns out that, regardless of whether my victims were men or women, young or old, all of them reacted the same way when they saw my devil suit. They ran like crazy!"

Han Kuan then said with great pride, "Of course, I am still making progress! Since I began, I have made the fire's flames look even more frightening, and I also added a special sound, which sounds like a ghost's yell. And, before killing the victims, I will now put some sand down on the victim's position. In this way, when the police come to collect evidence, they will find no trace of any other person at the scene. Thus, the murder will be regarded as a suicide!"

Han Kuan raised his eyebrow and asked Zhao Yu, "Officer Zhao, is that enough information for you?"

Zhao Yu asked him in a drowsy voice, "Well... As you seem to be so familiar with criminal investigations, what do you say?"

Seeing Zhao Yu's cold face, Han Kuan suddenly realized something. After a short time of murmuring and hesitating, tears were pouring down his face again, and as he cried piteously, he said, "Officer Zhao, I was wrong. I did it... I killed her, too."

## **Chapter 926: Desire and Excuses**

Han Kuan said with both shame and anger, "You deserve your big name, detective Zhao. I thought that my plan was flawless, but I didn't expect that my wife's recording would fail to remove your suspicion about me!"

He then added, "I really want to know what the loophole was in my plan! What was it that aroused your suspicion?"

Zhao Yu replied seriously with his own question, "Do you really want to know the reason? Ha ha. I forget! All I remember is that your performance was too perfect. All of the evidence seemed like it waiting for us to find it."

Then, Zhao Yu tried to recall, "Actually, I think that if it wasn't for that recording, maybe I wouldn't have suspected you at all! But... I can't be sure..."

Han Kuan had his head bowed and became even more depressed. "It seems that I ruined my plan with that extra recording pen. In fact, she recorded that a long time ago. At that time, she had not yet discovered my secret."

He shook his head, then said, "I wrote a few short stories and wanted to send them to a magazine, but that magazine went bankrupt. So, she recorded the audio and wanted to publish a small collection of audio stories on an audio website. However, because of copyright issues, she ended up not doing that."

He paused, then added, "Actually... If it hadn't been for the audio... I... Maybe I wouldn't have killed her!"

Han Kuan shook his head again, then asked with regret, "Why did I kill her for a silly piece of audio? Detective Zhao, do you think I'm mad?"

“Well... You have to ask yourself... Was it really for the audio? How did your wife discover your secret?” Zhao Yu asked.

“Everything... It’s all my fault!” Han Kuan waved his hand and his eyes became watery. “I totally forgot about my devil suit, just like 11 Kills... Left it in my parents’ basement!”

“Huh? You forgot?” Zhao Yu asked in surprise.

“Yes!” Han Kuan said helplessly. “I finally understand why the Buddha and the Devil went two different ways. Mahayana seeks enlightenment not for themselves alone, but for all sentient beings. But, the Devil is born in one’s heart and will eventually lead you to destruction!”

He shook his head, then said, “Detective Zhao, I guess you don’t know that I destroyed my original devil suit when I came back from Jiangxing County to Beiqian.”

“Oh?” Zhao Yu was quite surprised to hear this.

“I panicked, as I knew that the suit was evidence of my crime, so on my way back to Beiqian, I found a deserted place and burned everything!” Han Kuan sighed, then said, “That’s one of the reasons why I stopped killing at that time!”

Only then did Zhao Yu understand why the Devil Case murders had come to an abrupt end so suddenly.

“But, the devil had taken root in me by then, and burning the suit alone couldn’t eliminate my desire to kill!” Han Kuan continued. “A year later, the police started to investigate the Devil Case, and I had to make a new suit to frame Mr. Lang for the murders.”

He paused to take a breath, then continued, “While I was making the new suit, I was almost unable to resist the impulse of killing again! It’s like there was a real devil calling me, telling me what to do...”

Han Kuan once again fell into a state of seeming insanity as he said mysteriously, “So, even though it was a long time after I made the first suit for the Devil Case, I made an even better devil suit at that time! The mask, cloak, fire, sound effects... Everything was perfect! Then... I just needed a victim.”

Upon hearing Han Kuan’s words, Zhao Yu felt a chill run up his spine. It felt as if a devil with sharp teeth and claws had really appeared in front of him!

Unexpectedly, when Han Kuan came to the most critical point, his nervous look suddenly changed and his eyes showed tenderness as he said, “But... At that time, three things completely changed my life! First, the chat forum was closed, so I couldn’t find any suitable targets. Second, my novel was published! Third... I met my wife.”

He smiled as he recalled, “Our sweet love eventually eliminated my desire to kill people. She is the one who always appreciated my talent and understood me the most in the world! Even when I quit my job, she married me without hesitation...”

He swallowed hard, then said, “After we got married, we lived a very happy life. Her cheerful personality complemented mine. We never had any conflicts, and every day was wonderful. I didn’t disappoint her, either. With the publication of my novel, I earned more money than my old salary at work and could provide her with better living conditions.”



He then added, "Although we had no children, this never affected our love. At that time, I devoted myself entirely to writing and forgot all about my past guilt and crimes. I put the devil suit in a metal box and buried it under the bricks in the room in the south!"

He paused for a moment, then continued, "In the years after we got married, I thought several times about getting rid of it... But I always thought that it was okay to leave it there. Even when the police found it, they couldn't take it as decisive evidence, as it was found too many years after the Devil Case occurred."

Han Kuan then said hopelessly, "However, I just thought about the police... Totally forgetting about my wife! She went to school in Beiqian, so she knew a lot about the Devil Case! One day, when she unexpectedly dug out the box, everything came crumbling down!"

He then looked up at Zhao Yu, and before the detective could even ask, he said, "Don't ask me... I don't know! I really don't know how she found the box and dug it out. It was buried under the bricks. But, anyway, she found it!"

Han Kuan then said uncomfortably, "That day, when I got home, I saw that my box had been dug out! Then, she was acting like a totally different person toward me! She wouldn't say a word to me, and no matter how I tried to explain it, she wouldn't listen."

Han Kuan then admitted, "Detective Zhao, you were right! I was not worried about her reporting me, because I firmly believed that that box was not enough evidence to prove anything! But, I really couldn't stand her change in attitude toward me!"

Han Kuan then said frantically, "Her attitude towards me changed completely, and she became indifferent to me. What made me suffer the most was that she looked at me with horror in her eyes."

Han Kuan twisted his body as if he was in agony, then said sadly, "I couldn't bear that! My purpose of becoming the devil was to seek justice, not to frighten my wife! I simply couldn't bear it!"

He shook his head, then continued, "So... So... I couldn't let her live in fear forever... So... I..."

Han Kuan grabbed his fists and said, while trembling all over, "I... I... God... What on earth have I done to her? I killed her! And... In a way that I thought was flawless!"

Han Kuan then asked hopelessly, "Officer Zhao, is everything you have shown me true? Was she really going to forgive me? I... Why did I kill her?"

"Your killing her was real, and your feelings are real now..." Zhao Yu looked at Han Kuan indifferently, then said, "But, your selfishness is also real! The Devil is just an excuse that you are using to comfort yourself!"

"Excuse... You really think that is just an excuse?" Han Kuan's eyes blurred with his tears.

"Han Kuan, you need to wake up!" Zhao Yu said solemnly. "We all must pay for what we do! Do you think that you can escape the law?"

At this point, Zhao Yu finally smiled with relief as he added, "Even if I've never been to Golden City and I'd never met you, you couldn't get away with it. I would definitely catch you in the end!"

## Chapter 927: Killing the Devil

While standing in front of the devil Han Kuan, Zhao Yu scolded loudly, "Han Kuan, your smart brain has ruined your life! All of this is a direct result of your own actions! You thought that your plan was flawless, but in the end, you never even know why you killed those people!"

Zhao Yu continued to scold him coldly, "You loved your wife and didn't want her to change her mind about you, so you killed her? What crazy logic this that? Your sin is in your heart, and the devil is not your sole reason for killing! Do you think that everything you do in your devil suit is considered justice? From what I see, you are a sad, ridiculous person! What you have done is disgusting!"

"Yes! You are right!" Han Kuan, who had completely collapsed, said with a blank expression. "That's why I wanted to confess. I shouldn't even be allowed to live in this world! Death is what a devil like me deserves..."

He then laughed crazily and said, "Ha ha ha ha ha! Maybe... At the beginning, when I was killing Laogua, I still had feelings and cared for others. But, after going to Beiqian, I completely changed! The satisfaction I got from killing made me unable to control myself, so every time I looked for my next target, I rushed into action! Yes, I didn't even verify the information that I got from others. I was even worse than Li Fei, who was the culprit behind the Headless Female Corpses Case."

Han Kuan trembled as he added, "I didn't have time to go over every person's information, so I ended up killing innocent people! I was wrong. Therefore, I plead guilty... People like me shouldn't live in this world."

"You think that you can make up for what you did with your death? You think that it is that easy?" Suddenly, Zhao Yu pointed to the corner of the interrogation room and asked, "Do you know why I covered the monitors with black cloth and turn off all of the cameras?"

Han Kuan shook his head, not knowing the answer. Zhao Yu slowly raised his hands and said with a calm look, "This is the only time in my career that I haven't set a trap for a bad guy! The evidence that I have just shown you is what we exhausted our efforts to find. It's all real."

Zhao Yu then smiled mysteriously as he said, "What you just said to me was not recorded! So, if I say nothing, nobody will know! So, you are still innocent at this time! The only charge you will face is waiting for you in Jiangxing County. How about that?"

"No... No..." Han Kuan looked at Zhao Yu, trembling all over, and for the first time, his eyes showed fear.

"Now, I'll leave the choice to you. You can do as you like," Zhao Yu said with a laugh. "However, I am kind of hoping that you choose to live! After all, the best way to punish a devil is not to kill him! Instead of pleading guilty, living in guilt and regret would be more painful for you. I really want you to know how it feels when you come home and lie in the bed that once had your wife's blood in it..."

"You... You..." Han Kuan was stunned. He couldn't understand why Zhao Yu was doing this.

"Well, I still have a lot of things to do! I don't want to waste more of my time with you! Bye!" After that, Zhao Yu stood up and walked slowly toward the door.

Han Kuan did not say anything at this time. He felt weak all over, and he had no color left in his cheeks. He looked just like a corpse!

Zhao Yu held the door handle in one hand, then turned back to look at Han Kuan again, sighing softly. The reason why Zhao Yu had covered the monitor screens with black cloth and shut down the cameras was not actually for the reason that he had just said.

In fact, according to his earliest plan, he wanted to use an invisible device in front of Han Kuan's face! He had prepared a devil suit himself and planned to make himself a devil when Han Kuan refused to confess. In that way, he could frighten Han Kuan in the same way that Han Kuan had frightened others!

However, he did not expect that Han Kuan would confess so easily. So, Zhao Yu thought that he'd better not do it, just in case Han Kuan was mentally stimulated again.

During the interrogation, the policemen at the Golden City Police Station and Wu Xiumin were anxious. No one knew how the interrogation went or whether or not Han Kuan had confessed. Therefore, as soon as Zhao Yu came out of the interrogation room, they immediately surrounded him.

Wu Xiumin was more anxious than anyone else, so was the first to ask Zhao Yu, "Leader, how did it go?"

Zhao Yu pointed to the interrogation room and said, clearly tired, "Xiumin. It's over. Please just finish the rest using standard procedures. And... You can take this stuff back! I've done my best!"

"Um... This... Alright!" Wu Xiumin was disappointed to hear Zhao Yu's reply, but she immediately went into the interrogation room with a few policemen to do as she had been ordered.

Zhao Yu took advantage of this break to hurry and get back to his flight and get his crutch. Unexpectedly, just when he came to the hall of the detention center building, he suddenly saw the pilot waiting for him with his crutch!

"Oh, thank you..." Zhao Yu stepped forward and took the crutch, then hobbled toward the door.

The pilot was really confused as to how Zhao Yu could be walking normally without the crutch, but suddenly had a limp with it! He thought... How amazing this crutch must be!

Zhao Yu came outdoors using his crutch. When he saw that nobody around, he sat down on the steps beside a flower bed to rest.

The air in Golden City was fresh and cool. Zhao Yu felt very comfortable as he sat in the bright sunshine. He looked up and enjoyed the warm light, then took a deep breath.

After that, he enjoyed a moment of quiet. A few minutes later, he opened his backpack and took out Captain Jin's yellow notebook. Then, he took out his pen, and ticked off the box marked "Beiqian Devil Case."

It was really hard to imagine how much effort Zhao Yu had put in just to be able to tick this off. Finally, another unsolved case had been cracked!

Zhao Yu looked through the notebook. Now, only two of the five major unsolved cases remained. One was the Huayun Mountain Massacre Case, and the other was the Ziliu Town Rural Cooperatives Homicide Case.

And... New Year's Day was just around the corner. Thinking of this, Zhao Yu touched the text on the notebook and gently said to himself, "Which one should I start with after the New Year Festival?"

As Zhao Yu was thinking about this, he saw a police car rushing in from the entrance of the detention center. The car came straight to the detention center building and stopped directly in front of Zhao Yu.

When the car door opened, Miao Ying, Ran Tao, Zeng Ke and Cui Lizhu all jumped out of the car quickly and ran madly toward Zhao Yu.

"Boss... Boss..." Cui Lizhu was the fastest and the first one to speak. She asked, "How is the case going? Did he confess?"

"Well..." While he was looking at his eager team members, Zhao Yu reached into his pocket and was going to tell them everything. But, before he could say anything, Ba Chen rushed out of the door and said loudly, "Officer Zhao! Come on! Han Kuan pleaded guilty."

When Miao Ying and the others heard this, they could not wait for Zhao Yu to say anything, but all rushed to the interrogation room. At this time, Zhao Yu took out his mobile phone from his pocket.

It turned out that he had lied to Han Kuan! Zhao Yu had recorded all of what he had said with his phone's recording device!

Hearing that Han Kuan had finally confessed, Zhao Yu sighed. The devil murderer was clearly desperate.

At the same time that Han Kuan confessed, a roar came from a prison cell in Yaoming City in the Tongjiang Province. Jiang Ke hit the wall with his fist fiercely. Because he had used a great amount of force, a bloody fist shape was left on the wall!

"Zhao Yu..." the man shouted angrily, "I'll make you pay for this! My man won't just die for nothing."

### **Chapter 928: Which Case First?**

At night, in a small pub near the Golden City detention center.

Zhao Yu and his team members sat in a private room, celebrating their success in solving the super major Devil Case.

"Cheers!" After the waiters served them their dishes, Zhao Yu took the lead in raising his glass.

Ran Tao then stood up and said, "No, it should be me that proposes a toast first! Boss, we love you so much!"

Cui Lizhu then rolled up her sleeves and said, "Yes! Come on, boss, let us propose a toast first... In honor of you!"

Zhao Yu laughed. "Each of you has made an effort. This is our shared success!"

Miao Ying raised her glass and pressed her elbow on Zhao Yu's shoulder, while laughing. "When did you learn to be so modest? Zhao Yu, to tell you the truth, before I returned, I was jealous of you. But, this time, I am fully convinced that you deserve every honor that you get!"

Wu Xiumin praised Zhao Yu as well, "Our team leader has solved his cases not by luck, but by his skills and strength! We've really learned a lot from you! So, what are we waiting for? Come on, let's propose a toast to our leader!"

With that, they all stood up and exchanged toasts happily.

As Ran Tao sat down, he said, "Don't laugh at me for my previous ignorance, but it seems that I have finally figured it out now! It turns out that boss used that kind of unconventional interrogation method for a special reason!"

"Yes!" Wu Xiumin gasped with admiration. "That's what I am most impressed by in our team leader! To be able to deal with such a devil as Han Kuan, we needed to launch attacks on his psychological defenses! Only in that way could we get him to tell us the truth!"

"Yes, our group leader really thought about everything and planned it all out so carefully!" Cui Lizhu pouted her lips as she praised Zhao Yu, "It's no wonder that, when we were in Jinping, I lost so easily!"

"That's enough!" Upon hearing Cui Lizhu's words, Zhao Yu interrupted her. "Don't flatter me. I just knew that, even if I could force Han Kuan to confess, it would still be difficult to have him convicted without also providing decisive evidence."

He then added, "Our law says that for serious homicide cases, the suspect's voluntary confession alone is not enough for a conviction! Han Kuan obviously did his homework, so he must have known that! I was worried that he would deny what he had said to us in court. Then, especially without the evidence, we couldn't do anything to him."

Zhao Yu then concluded, "Therefore, only by destroying his will and making him totally desperate could we render him utterly hopeless."

Miao Ying then said, "A man always had to pay for what he did. Han Kuan's youth may be a sad story, but it was still wrong for him to resort to such extreme means of getting his revenge. He should have found a better way to solve his problems!"

Zeng Ke agreed, "This is karma! In fact, even if we can't find out his association with the Devil Case, it will still be impossible for him to get away with murdering his wife."

Wu Xiumin nodded, then said, "Han Kuan has the most complex psychological characteristics that I have ever seen! On the one hand, he has a super self-cognitive ability, which can correct some of his defects and shortcomings. On the other hand, he goes from one psychological extreme to the next, as well as having a strong desire for self-expression."

Wu Xiumin paused, then continued, speaking seriously, "I analyzed the causes of his special psychological characteristics. At the beginning of his life, Han Kuan must have had some serious psychological problems that were similar to Li Fei's. He was lonely, quiet, and kind of delusional. That's why he became obsessed with killing so quickly once he invented his devil murder method, which later resulted in the Devil Case."

Wu Xiumin then said, "But... On the other hand, Han Kuan is a very clever and eager learner. Through his own study, he mastered certain methods of controlling his emotions, thus making up for his major

shortcomings. However, this kind of self-treatment couldn't really cure him. Han Kuan's psychological self-conflicts increasingly made him a devil with complex and changeable personalities!"

Wu Xiumin continued sharing her analysis, "Of course, Han Kuan's career is also a reason for his killing sprees. Some may find it astonishing that 11 Kills could have guided Xie Tongguo to kill people. But, in fact, Han Kuan's novels were also affecting him without him even noticing it! Also, since the Devil Case was not solved at that time, this might have given him a sense of pride and superiority."

Wu Xiumin continued, "In Zhang Jingru's case, he could not restrain his strong desire for self-expression, so he almost madly committed the murder and killed his wife!"

"Oh..." Cui Lizhu snapped her fingers. "So, it was also Han Kuan's desire, in a way, that drove him to challenge our group leader? He wanted to know if the best detective could see through his secrets! He really is crazy."

Wu Xiumin nodded, then said, "Han Kuan was lost in the desire of creating a perfect crime, but neglected his real life and what he should cherish most! So, when our leader pointed this out to him, he realized how absurd his murders were! In that case, it was not strange that he admitted his crimes after that."

Ran Tao made a sarcastic remark, as he was always apt to do, "Although your analysis is beautiful, why didn't you say this before Han Kuan admitted his crimes?"

Wu Xiumin rolled her eyes at Ran Tao. "That's why I admire our team leader so much! He is a man of few words. But, you just mess things up and can't help blabbing nonsense!"

"Come on... Drink..." Zeng Ke stood up and acted as the mediator as always.

Glasses clinked around the table, then all enjoyed a hearty celebration meal. After several days of hard work, they were all exhausted.

Especially now that the case was solved and the burden was lifted from their shoulders, everyone finally realized how tired they actually were feeling. At this moment, after a few drinks, Ran Tao and the others even fell asleep at the table!

Miao Ying stretched and said, "Alas! Everybody's so tired and I haven't given myself a facial for several days..."

"Let's go have a good rest together." Zhao Yu put down his glass, held Miao Ying by her shoulder, and wanted to kiss her.

But, Miao Ying quickly stopped him. "Come on, we both stink like salted fish now! No kissing yet!"

"Well, let's go back to the hotel then! I can't wait..." Zhao Yu packed up his things, but Miao Ying kissed him fiercely, which surprised him greatly.

"Hey, what did you just say?" Zhao Yu wanted to kiss her back, but was being held down Miao Ying and couldn't really move.

"Um... Huh..." Zhao Yu was confused, but Miao Ying suddenly hugged his neck tightly and said softly, "Let me hug you..."

Zhao Yu then reached out to hug Miao Ying back, but was pushed away by her once again. Only then did Zhao Yu figure out that Miao Ying was drunk!

Miao Ying, with blushing cheeks, pressed her index finger on Zhao Yu's lips and said, "It feels so good to solve a case with you! Zhao Yu, in the notebook... Um... Are there really only two cases left? If so, which one will you tackle first?"

"The New Year is coming, my lady." Zhao Yu said, and before he could say anything else, Miao Ying fell into his arms. She was already fast asleep.

"Alright..." Zhao Yu had no choice but to call Ba Chen to pick them up.

As he was waiting, Zhao Yu thought carefully about Miao Ying's question... After the New Year, which case should I investigate first? The rural cooperatives case... Or the Huayun Mountain case?

However, at this time, the system in his brain sent him a notice of the end of the hexagram. The Gen Kun hexagram had been completed. He had received a 200% completion score and a package of 20 devices!

### **Chapter 929: In the Full Flush of Success**

Zhao Yu remembered that when he cracked the Headless Female Corpses Case, his completion score was 202%, so a 200% completion score was not a surprise to him for the Devil Case. In addition to the dazzling 20 devices, his adventure points had increased from 2,000 points to more than 6,000 points. This meant that his next upgrade was not far away!

However, this time, the super reward didn't make Zhao Yu as excited as it had before. Instead, he seemed to be quite calm about it.

This was because the Devil Case had made him realize that the adventure system was not omnipotent. It could provide some help to him in some way, but it did not let him get everything for nothing!

When he was going through his most difficult time, the system didn't show a Gen hexagram, and it never gave him any help! If he hadn't insisted on continuing the investigation regardless, he would never have been able to find out so many vital clues, which meant that he would never have been able to find out the truth!

Finally, because of his unremitting efforts, the system had given him a Gen Kun hexagram! But, at that time, Zhao Yu no longer needed the hexagram. He could still find the clue about Jiangxing County and uncover the case's relation to that crucial car accident without it!

Zhao Yu was an excellent thinker. Through careful analysis of the system, he basically understood the purpose of the adventure system. On the one hand, the system wanted him to solve cases with his own thinking, but on the other hand, it still wanted him to turn to the system for help in some things.

For example, in the Devil Case, if Zhao Yu hadn't held a press conference to call on the public to help search for the devil's information, he would not have been able to receive so much relevant information. Without that, he could not have defeated Han Kuan and forced him to confess.

Therefore, the system was playing both a guiding and supporting role. Just like the Yongjin Island Case and the hint in the line “true is false and false is true,” the system wouldn’t give him the final answer. If he refused to make any effort on his own, then in the end, he would gain nothing!

It was because of this that Zhao Yu was not as excited as before with the reward, and it was also because of this that Zhao Yu was more confident than ever before. He was confident with his actions and no longer felt confused.

During the investigation of the Devil Case, he had learned a lot and gained a wealth of experience. In the past, when he was working in the front lines at Qinshan, he was only an ordinary police officer, so his thoughts about solving cases were short-sighted. But, after he joined the special investigation group, that all changed. As the leader, he had to think deeper and plan better.

He was also more confident with regards to the last two cases in the yellow notebook. Among the five unsolved cases, the most difficult ones were the Headless Female Corpses Case and the Devil Case. Since the two most difficult cases had already been cracked, the remaining two cases seemed like they would be a piece of cake for Zhao Yu!

Just when Zhao Yu was imagining his brilliant future, Ba Chen arrived with a few people. Their hotel was not far from here, but it was almost impossible for them to walk so far in their current states!

So, Ba Chen and the others had helped them get back to the hotel. Zhao Yu carried Miao Ying all the way back to their hotel room, totally forgetting about his crutch. After all, he was so tired that he was not thinking as sharply as usual.

The Devil Case had been solved and his pressure had been released, but Zhao Yu was exhausted to the extreme. When he returned to the room, he could not even support himself in order to wash his face or take a bath. Thus, after he laid Miao Ying on the bed, he plopped down beside her and fell asleep immediately.

Zhao Yu dreamed about demons and ghosts because he had been studying so much about devils for the case. However, he did not even have the strength to show fear in front of those scary beings in his dream. He just let them stay in his dream and run wild.

When he woke up the next day, it was already nine in the morning. Zhao Yu had a long stretch and smiled. A new day was waiting for him!

As he was yawning, Miao Ying stepped out of the bathroom. Today, she had changed into her police uniform, and she looked fresh and energetic.

“You’re up! Honey...” As Miao Ying did her skin care routine, she smiled at Zhao Yu and gently scolded him, “You shouldn’t drink that much!”

Zhao Yu frowned as he asked, “Did I drink that much? How did you get back here?”

“Me? Didn’t I send you back?” Miao Ying smiled sweetly, then came over to Zhao Yu and said happily, “Honey, today, the Criminal Division, the Zhaoyun Provincial Office, the Jinyuan Provincial Office and the Beiqian Police Station are coming to hear a report and to have a discussion about the follow-up trials. Your legs are not in any condition for you to attend, so I’ll take care of that for you.”



With that, she gently hugged Zhao Yu and said, “You should take a bath and have a good rest. You can meet those people later. You’re a real big name now, do you know that?”

“Thank you.” Zhao Yu knew that he smelled bad at the moment, so he just gave Miao Ying a gentle side hug.

Miao Ying then said, “The Devil Case was really difficult! I’m really tired this time! Honey, if it hadn’t been for you, I don’t know if we could have caught Han Kuan. So, you must recover quickly, then we will continue to investigate a new case after the New Year!”

After that, Miao Ying left the room in order to deal with the remaining stuff that was related to the Devil Case. The follow-up procedures were very complicated, just like they had been with the Headless Female Corpses Case.

Although many of the crime scenes no longer existed, Han Kuan still had to go back to Beiqian to explain all of the details of his crimes for the court. Hence, it would be impossible to complete all of the necessary work in less than three months.

However, Zhao Yu had already submitted an application to Chen Zhuo, the liaison officer, which meant that he could have another group of people take over the remaining legwork, as Zhao Yu didn’t want to waste time on such trivial matters.

In fact, the special investigation group was supposed to handle all of the procedures of its own case, so what Zhao Yu had requested was beyond his normal authority. However, when the leaders of the Criminal Division learned that Zhao Yu had cracked the infamous Devil Case with his special investigation group members, they were overwhelmed by surprise and happiness. Hence, they obliged.

In fact, if Zhao Yu hadn’t solved the Headless Female Corpses Case, they would not have agreed to allow Zhao Yu to hold a press conference. There were too many uncertainties in making the case public knowledge. It would cause pain to the victims’ families again and bring unwanted attention to the Criminal Division.

But now that the case was solved, all of these previous worries suddenly became wise decisions for the leaders of the Criminal Division. Therefore, no one dared to reject Zhao Yu’s request.

Now, Zhao Yu was famous throughout the whole Criminal Division and beyond! In a short period of time, he had solved two major pending cases at the top level, plus several other serious cases. He was now the most dazzling star in the special investigation group!

### **Chapter 930: Unsolved Cases Master**

During the next few days, Zhao Yu didn’t open a new hexagram. Solving the Devil Case had really exhausted him, and he needed several days to recover.

But, during this period, he was still very busy. He needed to arrange people to handle follow-up matters associated with the Devil Case and also have meetings with leaders from different departments.

Although Golden City was small, it instantly became the focus of everyone's attention, and the crime investigation officers from all relevant departments came to participate in Zhao Yu's work. Much to Zhao Yu's relief, Han Kuan confessed that he had committed the Devil Case and had killed his wife.

So, Han Kuan was no longer the devil who dared to challenge the police and who was proud of his crimes! In his desperation, he had admitted his crimes and actively cooperated with the police in finding related evidence.

He even drew a draft of his devil suit in front of the police and described in detail its production process. His draft, of course, matched the existing devil suit.

Han Kuan did not know what exactly the advanced forensic methods for criminal investigations were when he put the devil suit in Lang Xiangyang's basement. He just thought that he couldn't leave fingerprints or hairs on the suit.

So, he wore professional clothes when he made the devil suit to make sure that he didn't leave any traces of these things on it. He also told the police that, after graduating from school, he had told Lang Xiangyang that he wanted to go to Beiqian with him because he had an argument with his family at that time and was short of money.

Also, he had already realized his addiction to killing after he had killed Laogua. Hence, he wanted to find other targets, which is why it made sense for him to go to a strange place versus staying at home.

So, when he heard that Lang Xiangyang was recruiting, he went. And when they went to Beiqian together, his devil suit was in his backpack!

Han Kuan's voluntary confession was undoubtedly good news. At least Zhao Yu did not need to worry about the rest of the case work now. The hard part appeared to be done!

However, for Zhao Yu, having to handle the other leaders seemed more of a burden than the case work itself! Every day, he had to attend a new celebration meal and meet different leaders. For several days, he didn't even have a chance to have a good chat with Miao Ying!

Miao Ying was also busy during this time. She was leading the team in gathering materials and writing various reports.

Although the Criminal Division had sent another group of people to take over their work, they still needed to complete many things in person. The New Year was approaching, but instead of relaxing, Zhao Yu only got busier!

The Criminal Division had released the news about cracking the Devil Case to the public, so there would be another big press conference held before the New Year in order to close the Devil Case officially, as well as to reassure the public that all was finally well. This was the same process as the Headless Female Corpses Case.

As the star of the case-solving team, Zhao Yu had to be present. The Criminal Division had invited him to Beijing for preparation. As for Miao Ying and the others, they needed to complete the handover before they could go to meet Zhao Yu in Beijing.

Zhao Yu received many other invitations as well. The Tongjiang Provincial Office invited him to attend a special commendation conference, where they wanted to thank him for his outstanding performance in solving the Yongjin Island homicide case. They also invited him to teach a training session for the local criminal police officers.

Qinshan Bureau Chief, Luan Xiaoxiao, also called Zhao Yu in hopes that he could return to Qinshan to attend an award ceremony, as well as give a report on solving the Headless Female Corpses Case. However, Zhao Yu was so busy that he would only have had time for these things after the New Year.

Although he did not attend these award ceremonies, he still got a generous bonus. When added to his Headless Female Corpses Case gains, he had received five big bonuses for solving cases, including rewards that had been issued directly by the Criminal Division, some special awards from the Jinzhong Office, and various personal awards that were given to him by the Qinshan Police Station.

He also received big rewards for cases like the Hasty Murder Case, the Gem Theft Case, the Yongjin Island homicide case and so on. He even received a reward from the State Administration for the Protection of Cultural Relics, as well as winning the title of national treasure guard due to his work on the Gem Theft Case!

But, as the Tamil Star belonged to India, Zhao Yu thought that it shouldn't be considered a national treasure. Regardless, Zhao Yu did the math and found that he had already received a total of approximately a million yuan, excluding the Devil Case's gains!

Although the money was less than one-tenth of what he had gotten from Miao Ying's father, he was much happier with these profits, as he earned them through hard work.

On December 28, Miao Ying finally completed the handover and came to Beijing to join Zhao Yu with the other special investigation group members, where they all participated in the grand news conference for the Devil Case. This time, armed with the experience that he had learned from the past, Zhao Yu handled everything quite well. In his report, he hardly even mentioned his merits.

In addition to praising the leaders for their wise decisions, he mainly praised his colleagues, including his special investigation group members and everyone else who participated in the investigation of the case. Zhao Yu stressed that solving the Devil Case was the direct result of a joint effort of every police officer, especially Ba Chen, Jin Wan, Wang Can and Xu Yihua.

He then told their stories to the audience and praised their bravery. He also thanked the Golden City Police Station, the Yaoming Police Station, the Beiqian Police Station and the Jiangxing Police Station for their active participation and selfless support. He made sure to state that every police officer had contributed a lot!

Zhao Yu's speech was full of passion, and he received much warmer applause than the last time. He had clearly won the respect of everyone present!

Once the conference was over, Zhao Yu rose to fame and his influence rose to an unprecedented level. Once all of the major media outlets reported his story, interview invitations began to pile up, which made Zhao Yu afraid to even answer the phone!

His story was everywhere on social media, and he was being called the "Unsolved Cases Master!"

No matter if it was the Mianling Kidnapping Case, the Headless Female Corpses Case, or the Devil Case, they were all difficult and had far-reaching impacts and influences. Zhao Yu had really impressed the public by being able to solve these cases.

Posts about his legendary cases went viral on the Internet, and his new nickname also became famous, quickly spreading across the country. Some people even urged criminals to confess before they were caught by Zhao Yu, the famed Unsolved Cases Master!