#### Crazy 941

### **Chapter 941: Bloody Lilies**

Ran Tao asked, "Is it possible that Yang Zebiao was forced to kill people? Although there is a 'Biao,' which means fierce, in his name, according to his colleagues, his personality doesn't match that of a murderous killer."

"Also, Yang Zebiao has no criminal record or bad habits that we know about," Miao Ying added.

Wu Xiumin didn't agree with what Ran Tao had said. "If he was forced to do so, he would have been killed! But now, he's shown up again... After 13 years!"

At this time, Zhao Yu suddenly thought of something, and he asked Gao Facai hastily, "If the guy who killed Wu Fangfang wanted to use Yang Zebiao's skin to provide fake evidence, would that be possible?"

Gao Facai said, "I've thought about this before, and I examined the skin pieces carefully."

He then took out the report and continued, "The amount of skin pieces that I found under each of Wu Fangfang's left fingernails were all different. The middle finger and the index finger had the most skin underneath them, followed by the ring finger, then the little finger and thumb. This all coincides with the results of real scratches!"

Gao Facai paused for a moment, then continued, "There was not only skin tissue, but I also found blood under the nails. The only possible reason for this is that the Wu Fangfang scratched the killer fiercely when she was attacked."

Gao Facai suddenly raised his head and said, "Because we are still having some technical problems regarding our skin tissue activity detection, it would not be impossible for someone to have deliberately framed Yang Zebiao as Leader Zhao just said!"

Zhao Yu stared at him, his eyes wide. "So... It is really possible?"

Gao Facai nodded. "Yes. The easiest way to do that would be to bring Yang Zebiao's arm to the scene. Then, after killing Wu Fangfang, the killer could have used her hand to scratch the arm vigorously, so that Yang's skin tissue and blood would be found underneath Wu Fangfang's fingernails!"

Everyone was shocked by what Gao Facai had just said.

"Of course, there are some more complicated ways that one could have faked the evidence," Gao Facai said earnestly.

He then added, "For example. The killer could have extracted Yang Zebiao's skin tissue and blood in advance, then brought them to the scene in a sterile container. After killing Wu Fangfang, the killer could have then put the skin tissue and blood underneath Wu Fangfang's fingernails. But, in order to do this, this guy must have had some extensive technological knowledge and enough time after he killed Wu Fangfang to pull it off."

Gao Facai nodded, then continued, "For a murderer, who has just killed a person, he must also have been very calm under pressure to have been able to do that! Of course, this does not rule out the possibility of it being a group crime!"

Gao Facai then added, "We have carefully examined the scene, but we did not find any clear footprints, which shows that the murderer has a strong anti-reconnaissance skill set. At the very least, he knows police investigation procedures and methods!"

Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then said, "It looks like the murderer is not a random killer, but a real pro!"

Miao Ying nodded. "I agree, and the fact that the murderer used a blunt weapon may reveal that his purpose might be to mislead us, causing us to believe that his killing target is arbitrary! In that case, we might have missed the evidence underneath Wu Fangfang's nails..."

"So..." Zhao Yu pondered for a moment, then asked, "Doctor Gao, can we say that Yang Zebiao was at least alive on the day Wu Fangfang was killed?"

"Well..." Gao Facai thought about it for a moment, then said, "It's hard to say. As I just said, there are still some defects in our tissue activity detection. So, we can't confirm whether Yang Zebiao was the killer or others used his skin tissue to frame him!"

"Ok... Well... Can you at least confirm that if he was dead, he hadn't been dead for a long time before he was found?" Zhao Yu would not give up, so he asked again in a different way.

Gao Facai was very experienced in these matters, and he answered Zhao Yu by saying, "Leader Zhao, I understand exactly what you mean! This evidence does indeed show that Yang Zebiao shouldn't have been dead for a long time! After all, if Yang Zebiao died a long time ago, it would be impossible to extract his skin tissue and blood at all!"

Gao Facai then added, "He could have been frozen after his death or something, too. Regardless, we're sure to find out the truth of the matter! Regardless of our equipment's defects, we can at least confirm that the tissue underneath his nails was fresh!"

Ran Tao smacked his lips from his position behind Wu Xiumin, then whispered, "This is so weird..."

Zhao Yu nodded, then said, "But, anyway, even if the killer was not Yang Zebiao, this guy must have had a close relationship with Yang Zebiao! So, if we can catch this murderer, we might be able to solve the Ziliu Case from 13 years ago! Let's go to the crime scene now. Zeng Ke, you stay here in case anything happens."

"Um... Wait a minute..." Ran Tao spoke with confusion, "Boss, didn't you just say that the key to finding out Wu Fangfang's killer was the Ziliu Case?"

However, Zhao Yu did not respond to his question at all, but instead, he told Zeng Ke, "Do an appearance comparison of the suspect rider and Yang Zebiao. See if you can find anything."

Zeng Ke nodded, then everyone got up together and prepared to leave.

Wu Xiumin pushed Ran Tao behind him, then laughed at and taunted him, "Idiot! A holiday made you forget about your many years of experience? Our leader's meaning is that we should organize the case

first, then carry out the investigation. In that way, he can have a clear idea about what to do next. Can't you see that we can only solve the Ziliu Case after Leader Wu's killer is arrested?"

"You have a point. But, what about the robbery?" Ran Tao was still filled with questions.

"If Liu Zhanbing and Xu Hai can't handle that, we'll need to visit Jinhai ourselves. But, that's not what we should worry about now..." Zhao Yu turned back, then said, "Let's go."

After that, everyone went to Changming Martyrs Memorial Park with Zhao Yu to investigate the crime scene. Just as Captain Wang had said, although the park was close to the downtown area, it looked extremely desolate.

Leader Wu was killed on the fifth day of the first lunar month, and because of the local traditional custom, few people were out and about that day, so the police did not find any witnesses nearby.

The footage showed that Leader Wu arrived at the park by taxi at about 8:50 a.m. that day. After the incident, it was not until 11 a.m. that an old man, who went to visit his comrade-in-arms' grave, saw Leader Wu's body and reported it to the police.

If she hadn't happened been seen by the old man, no one knew when the police would have found out about her death.

Fortunately, because the body was found early, the forensics doctor was able to accurately identify that the exact time of her death was around 9 a.m. That was to say, she might have just arrived at her fiancé's grave before she was murdered!

When Zhao Yu and the others arrived at the scene, they could still see the startling bloodstains in front of the grave. Also, the exact place where Leader Wu had fallen to the ground and died had been marked by police tape.

That tape figured showed that her head was facing the grave. After she was murdered by a blunt weapon, her blood splashed on the gravestone and stained the lilies in front of it!.

## **Chapter 942: Nude Photo**

Changming Martyrs Memorial Park was filled with green grass and neatly arranged gravestones. Those buried here were either revolutionary martyrs or other various people who had made great contributions to the country.

Leader Wu's fiancé, Shi Hai, was a hero in the drug control taskforce, who died in the line of duty. Therefore, he was buried here upon special approval from the government.

However, although his heroic deeds were impressive, his rank was the lowest among all of the martyrs buried here. His grave was in the newly built area, close to the east wall.

After finally coming here and seeing it himself, Zhao Yu finally understood why there were no obvious footprints left by the murderer on the ground. It turned out that the cemetery here was different from the one in Qinshan. The passages between the graves here were covered by indigo tiles!

Moreover, Gao Facai said that because there were so many people visiting this cemetery before and after the New Year Festival, the fingerprints and footprints that they left behind greatly increased the difficulty of obtaining conclusive evidence. Also, the killer seemed to have covered his tracks at the scene, which also made any trace analysis difficult.

"All of Wu Fangfang's belongings are here, including his mobile phone, wallet, watch and necklace," Captain Wang said, while standing beside Zhao Yu. "We checked her calls, and it appears that she didn't answer any calls that day... So... Um..."

After a little hesitation, Captain Wang said with embarrassment, "Leader Zhao, our people who searched the woods from the east of the park to the Red Star Road just reported back to me that no suspicious motorcycle tire traces were found! Either the motorcyclist didn't go into the woods or he somehow got rid of the marks."

"Um... I know..." Zhao Yu felt that the case had just become much more complicated.

The scene stirred up a memory from Zhao Yu's past. When he saw the gravestone in front of him, he couldn't help but think of his former group leader Qu Ping.

Qu Ping was an honest and dedicated female criminal police officer, but in the end, she died in an unexpected disaster. Zhao Yu still felt quite sad when he thought about this tragedy. She died without even knowing why she was being killed.

Qu Ping didn't even know why she had to die. Did Leader Wu? Zhao Yu turned his eyes to the grave and wondered.

Although he didn't know much about Leader Wu, he knew that she had a short temper and was a very persistent and loyal policewoman. He couldn't help but wonder... Who would want to kill her? And... Why did the killer kill her in front of her fiancé's grave?

So many questions continued to fill his mind... Why was Yang Zebiao's DNA underneath her fingernails?

"Zhao Yu, are you alright?" Miao Ying saw that Zhao Yu look strange and asked with concern.

"Oh... It's nothing..." Shaking his head, Zhao Yu pointed to the grave and asked, "Meow... Do you know anything about Wu Fangfang's fiancé?"

"Oh, I almost forgot an important thing!" After hearing Zhao Yu's question, Captain Wang suddenly said, "Leader Zhao! I read Leader Wu's information. Although she and Shi Hai didn't live in the same city, they did grow up together!"

She then said, "Apparently, during that time, the privileged urban youth would be sent to mountainous areas or farming villages to learn from the workers and farmers. So, Leader Wu and Shi Hai grew up in Gaolanqi in the Mengxiang Province!"

Upon hearing this, the others were shocked. Hearing about the place, Gaolanqi, caught their attention because 13 years ago, the bloody Ziliu Case took place in Ziliu Town in Gaolanqi!

What a coincidence! Leader Wu is from Gaolanqi, and so is her fiancé. I wonder if this is important for solving the cases? Zhao Yu thought.

Captain Wang looked even more surprised than the others, even though she was the one who told the others about this. She then said, "I also heard that they were neighbors, and their parents got along quite well with each other and were happy to see them together. However, the parents' jobs were very dangerous."

Captain Wang continued, "Their parents were both involved in construction projects. They were rich, but both of them chose to give all of that up in order to become police officers. Their parents naturally didn't like that. But, they had already made up their minds, so their parents had no way to stop them."

When Captain Wang said this, Zhao Yu turned to look at Miao Ying, as Miao Ying's situation was similar to this couple's.

Captain Wang then said, "For this reason, they seemed to have been arguing with their families a lot. It is said that right up until her death, Leader Wu's relationship with her parents was strained."

Captain Wang went on to say, "The two families returned to their hometown about ten years ago. Leader Wu was in Jinghai and Shi Hai was in Changming, so they were not very far from each other."

Captain Wang then said, "Both of their parents bought luxury houses as marriage gifts for them. In fact, they should have gotten married a long time ago, but unfortunately, Shi Hai's special tasks delayed their marriage many times. In the end, the tragedy occurred..."

Ran Tao sighed. "It is like one of those times when you wonder whether the fates conspire against good people! Their heroic choices brought about the worst results! Not all of the great talents end up with good ends."

Captain Wang nodded, then said, "That's why Officer Shi deserves our respect! He could have enjoyed an easy life without worries, but decided to come to the front lines to fight against the bad guys. His choice is worthy of all of our respect!"

Miao Ying said with admiration, "Their love story touches me. We must find out the truth and bring the murderer to justice!"

After hearing what they said, Zhao Yu once again thought of the past. Once, in a restaurant in Bailing, Leader Wu was drunk and had an argument with him in his car.

At that time, Zhao Yu felt annoyed, but now, he could understand the pain that she must have been feeling after losing her most beloved! Now, he had a deeper understanding of Leader Wu.

After they finished checking the scene, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon. If it had been in the past, Zhao Yu would certainly have wanted to find a restaurant nearby.

However, the situation had changed, and in order to reduce any unnecessary risks or danger, they returned directly to the Changming Police Station and had a simple lunch in the canteen there.

At this moment, there still wasn't any progress in the case. Local police officers were still trying to track down the motorcyclist suspect. They had searched the area, but found nothing. The suspect and the motorcycle had both vanished without a trace. But, this confirmed the police's suspicion about the motorcyclist, so they expanded their search area. After Zhao Yu and the others had finished their meal, Ran Tao suddenly remembered something. He pointed to Zhao Yu's right leg and said, "I just realized that our leader's leg has recovered... And in such a short time!"

Wu Xiumin said in surprise, "I hadn't noticed this before! You don't need a cast or crutches anymore? How could you have healed so quickly? Wasn't it a complex fracture?"

As Zhao Yu tried to hide his embarrassment, he replied, "Well... It's been a while. How can you not know that I had recovered? Shame on you having for such bad observational skills!"

Ran Tao tried to explain, "Boss, we are not to blame for this! You know that we have all been very busy since we came back from Changming. New tasks keep coming in! So... How could we have time to notice that? We are already in a chaotic mess here!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu frowned slightly. Ran Tao's complaint gave him an ominous feeling.

Miao Ying, as the deputy leader, tried to boost the group's morale as she said, "Don't forget that we have cracked the Devil Case! So... This case..."

Ah, hero, please accompany me in pursuit of my dream... As Zhao Yu's cell phone rang, he seemed to have anticipated the call, and he immediately answered it.

"Hello... Leader Zhao..." A hoarse man's voice came from the other end of the phone line. Zhao Yu recognized that this man was Xu Hai, the special investigator who he assigned in Jinghai to cover the investigation of Leader Wu's house burglary.

"What happened?" Zhao Yu asked hastily.

Xu Hai's voice sounded extremely nervous as he said, "Leader Zhao, we have just arrived at her house, and..."

Zhao Yu realized that there was something amiss as he listened to Xu Hai's nervousness, so he urged, "And... What?"

Xu Hai gasped heavily, then said, "We have just arrived at Leader Wu's house. The local police officer in charge of the search found something in the secret compartment of her drawer! We found photos... And..."

"Photos? What photos?" Zhao Yu had no idea what these photos could be.

Suddenly, his mobile phone vibrated twice. He clicked on the message and saw that Xu Hai had sent the photos to him.

As he looked at them, he suddenly felt his brain exploding!

"What happened?" Upon seeing his shocked face, the others came over to Zhao Yu in a hurry.

Then, after they saw the photos, they were as shocked as Zhao Yu. Among them, only Ran Tao, who was relatively slow in his response, pointed to the photos and said, "They're just a few nude photos. Wu Fangfang is with..."

The next second, Ran Tao jumped in shock, pointed to a photo, then trembled as he asked, "This man... Is that Jiang Ke?"

## **Chapter 943: A Complete Mess**

4 p.m., the Changming Police Station, the special investigation group office.

"Leader..." Zeng Ke said to Zhao Yu, "Those in Jinghai confirmed that the photos are legitimate and have not been edited. Moreover, they were taken at least 10 years ago!"

Zhao Yu rested his hands on his hips and sighed. "What a big surprise!"

"Well..." Zeng Ke went on to say, "The police found nine photos in Wu's secret drawer compartment, all of which were her nude photos and four of which had Jiang Ke in them."

"Also, there's one more thing..." Zeng Ke frowned and said, "There's only one set of fingerprints on the photos, those of Wu Fangfang's!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu laughed abnormally. He then clapped Miao Ying on the shoulder and asked, "You said that Wu's love story was touching, right? So, what do you think about those photos?"

Miao Ying stared back at him and said, "Don't jump to a conclusion too early. The truth may not be what it looks like!"

Zeng Ke then said with a serious look, "Team leader, I have checked all of the records and even asked Liu Zhanbing just now, and they said that Leader Wu only had one relationship, which was with Shi Hai. Also, there were never any rumors, bad or good, that circulated about their relationship."

At this moment, Ran Tao grasped his head with both of his hands, looked up, and sighed. "What an unprecedented surprise! I have never seen such a complicated and intricate case before!"

Wu Xiumin crossed her arms and sneered at Ran Tao as she always liked to do. She then said, "Come on! You are always someone who has a loud voice but says nothing useful!"

"Well then..." Ran Tao, as always, disagreed with her. "Do you want to tell me what the truth of this case is? We just start investigating Leader Wu's death and the Ziliu Case, so how is Jiang Ke involved in all of this? If he is... His life is quite busy indeed!"

"Alright... You two can stop now!" Zeng Ke had to step in and play the mediator once again.

"Southern Tao Xiang and Northern Jiang Ke..." Zhao Yu murmured as he paced, "Jiang Ke is a thief and Wu Fangfang was a policewoman. So, what do these photos imply? There must be something off with Wu Fangfang..."

Miao Ying then said, "The photos are not fake. At least this means that they had a close relationship! Although she was an excellent special investigator and he is a notorious thief, if you think about the year that the photos were taken, it is impossible that they could have been together before!" Miao Ying continued to calmly share her analysis, "Don't forget, the photos were taken ten years ago. At that time, Jiang Ke was still a nobody and had not committed a crime yet! It is possible that they had a relationship at that time."

Zhao Yu had a different opinion, which he shared, "But, you forget that Wu Fangfang and Shi Hai grew up together! Also, she and Shi Hai were in the same unit 10 years ago. That was when they were deeply attached to each other. Jiang Ke was a third wheel. I really can't understand what happened."

Miao Ying defended her theory, "They just said it was 10 years ago, but did not say the exact year! At that time, maybe Wu Fangfang fell in love with Jiang Ke and didn't love Shi Hai. That is totally possible!"

Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "We may never know. However, 10 years ago, Jiang Ke had just graduated in Yaoming, so why would he have traveled such a long way to Mengxiang and have had a relationship with Wu Fangfang?"

Miao Ying understood what Zhao Yu was thinking in mentioning this and said, "Jiang Ke is from Leping, which is in the Jin'an province and is very close to Gaolanqi..."

Ran Tao immediately waved his hand and said, "What the heck? Are you kidding me? I have heard of Leping! One body from the Headless Female Corpses Case was found there!"

"Shut up!" Wu Xiumin interrupted Ran Tao angrily, then came over to Zhao Yu and Miao Ying with her mobile phone in her hand and said, "Leaders, about the photos, maybe there's another possibility!"

After she said that, she enlarged a picture on her mobile phone and said to them, "Look at this one carefully. Something seems to be off with Wu Fangfang in this photo!"

Zhao Yu nodded as he said, "Wu Fangfang must have been drunk! I know what she looked like after drinking too much! But, I don't think that Jiang Ke would be able to take advantage of her, even if she was drunk."

Wu Xiumin said earnestly, "No. She was not just drunk. Her pupils look white, her face is flushed, and you can see sweat around her hairline... This is clearly a symptom of neurotic hyperactivity!"

Ran Tao was startled, and he asked, "You mean... She was taking drugs?"

Wu Xiumin bit her lip and said, "Actually... I think it is more than that! I have handled similar cases before, so I think that Wu Fangfang might have had some hallucinogens in her system!"

"Hallucinogens?" Ran Tao repeated in shock, but nobody paid any attention to him.

At this time, Gao Facai nodded after seeing the photo. He then said, "DamiXX, INVERMA powder, and other drugs would cause such hallucinogenic symptoms! But, photos alone can't prove that was what was happening at this time."

Zhao Yu shook his head, then said with a bitter laugh, "But, it's adding more possibilities to this already bizarre case!"

Miao Ying sighed bitterly. "From this point of view, the thief who broke into Wu Fangfang's house might have been looking for these photos. But, the question remains... Why? What could they do with these photos?"

Zhao Yu sighed. "Maybe this is more complicated than we first thought! Liu Zhanbing and Xu Hai said that it might be a group of people, and they also believed that they are all professionals. After all, they cut off the alarm, the power supply, and even disabled the monitoring system. And... Even though the scene looked like a mess, in fact, there really was no valid evidence left behind!"

Miao Ying shook her head and said, "So... They shouldn't have missed the photos in the secret drawer compartment. Maybe... They deliberately left them!"

Zeng Ke looked confused as he asked, "So, you think that they broke in to Leader Wu's house not to steal anything, but to put something there... Namely, these photos?"

At this moment, Zhao Yu himself didn't have a clear thought on the issue. This case was indeed complicated!

At this time, Gao Facai suddenly said, "Well... Maybe we can test that."

What Gao Facai had just said gave Zhao Yu hope.

Gao Facai then said, "At the moment, there is a new environmental identification technology! We can use it to find out whether the photos were placed there recently or had been there for a long time! The dust and other different kinds of microorganisms inside the drawer can tell us a lot about the stuff in the drawer..."

He then added, "I just have to take these things back to the school, and it will take me some time to get the results!"

Zhao Yu nodded. "Regardless, that's great!"

Ran Tao then reminded him, "And... What about the fingerprints? How do you explain the fingerprints on the photos?"

Gao Facai said, "It's the same thing. We can also use this method to identify the time that the fingerprints were left on the photos. If the murderer was able to put Yang Zebiao's skin pieces and blood underneath Wu Fangfang's nails, then planting fingerprints on these photos would be a piece of cake for him!"

Having said that, Gao Facai paused for a moment, then added meaningfully, "But, I hope that I am wrong."

Upon hearing this, all of the others raised their heads and looked at Gao Facai.

Gao Facai then added, "If there really is a killer who mastered such technology, then our enemy really is quite dangerous!"

## Chapter 944: A Challenge Against Me

In the evening, while Zhao Yu was carefully writing on the white board, the Miracle System in his brain finally sent him a notification. The Kun Kan hexagram, which was opened yesterday, lasted nearly 40 hours and was now finally over.

Zhao Yu got a 198% completion score, three first-class devices, and 198 adventure points. It had lasted for such a long time!

Zhao Yu sighed. Only the Qian hexagram had lasted so long in the past. He didn't know why this Kun Kan hexagram had lasted so long.

He wondered if he could find any new clue for this bizarre case now. Although it was not yet midnight, because the last hexagram was opened yesterday, Zhao Yu could open a new hexagram.

At this critical moment, Zhao Yu wouldn't turn down any chance at getting any clues, so he immediately opened a new hexagram. Naturally, he hoped to open a Gun hexagram because only that represented new progress on a case.

However, something strange happened. Although Zhao Yu clicked on it several times, the system's hexagram interface never responded. It seemed like its internal computer suddenly crashed!

Zhao Yu was annoyed, and he wondered why the system was giving him such a slow response... Why is this happening? Both the side adventure and the hexagram functions have stopped working!

Feeling depressed, he tried other functions, none of which have him any response either! He grumbled in his heart... What's wrong with the system?

Zhao Yu shook his head. He had no idea what had happened.

At this time, Miao Ying suddenly came up to him with a cup of hot coffee and said, "Here... I made it just the way you like it! Two sachets of sugar! It'll warm you up!"

She was clearly trying to cheer him up. Zhao Yu took the coffee and looked at his watch.

Miao Ying looked at him with concern, then said, "Well... There are still more than three hours before the plane takes off! Are you sure that you want to go to Yaoming alone? I..."

"Yes. You have to stay and take charge of the work here!" Zhao Yu said solemnly.

He then added, "Meow... I'll be back soon, right after I see Jiang Ke tomorrow!"

Miao Ying shook her head, then said, "But... An expert team is responsible for Jiang Ke's case over there. Can't you just talk to them over the phone? Why do you have to go there in person?"

Zhao Yu shook his head, then said, "Those experts can't make Jiang Ke tell the truth! They need me!"

Miao Ying was worried about him and said, "But, have you ever thought that if you go there, the situation might get worse? Jiang Ke now knows that you killed Cui Xiaolong! He and Cui Xiaolong were really good friends. If you go there, you could be in danger!"

Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "Not necessarily! He told me all about Han Kuan's affairs last time! Jiang Ke is smart, but I am no fool! I'm going there only to confirm my guess. I don't necessarily even need him to speak. If he says something, it means that Jiang Ke was just a passerby, like in Han Kuan's case."

Zhao Yu then added, "But, if he stays silent or deliberately changes the subject, that means that Jiang Ke must have played a role in Wu Fangfang's case!"

Miao Ying nodded, then said reluctantly, "Okay, but you must be careful!"

Zhao Yu tried to comfort Miao Ying as he said, "Rest assured, dear! I value my life! What's more, the Criminal Division has arranged a group of professional bodyguards for me!"

After Miao Ying nodded again, she thought of something else and said hastily, "Actually... We should also assign someone in Beiqian!"

Zhao Yu didn't follow her line of thinking and asked, "What do you mean?"

Miao Ying explained, "Han Kuan is on trial now in Beiqian. He is one of the few people who knows the truth about Jiang Ke. I think, since we got Han Kuan's information from Jiang Ke, why can't we do the same with Han Kuan? I want to know what Han Kuan's would say about Jiang Ke."

Zhao Yu nodded and said, "That's smart. I didn't think about this. I should have asked him when I was in Golden City!"

"Then, what about Wu Xiumin?" Miao Ying asked.

Zhao Yu replied firmly, "Meow, you listen to me... While I am in Yaoming, none of you can act on your own!"

"Okay..." Miao Ying reluctantly agreed.

Zhao Yu then added, "Han Kuan is not like Jiang Ke, so you should talk to a project team and ask them to find someone to talk to Han Kuan. We don't necessarily need to go over there ourselves."

"Good... Okay..." Miao Ying agreed, but she still looked nervous about the whole thing.

Zhao Yu finished his coffee, then said, "Doctor Gao's team is collecting evidence in Jinghai at the moment. They are going to take the photos and the drawer back to Capital University for further examination! He's not sure when the results will be ready."

Miao Ying nodded, then said, "Zhao Yu, I know that you have many questions now! This case is very strange indeed! But, it's also possible that we have been overthinking it. In fact, there has always been a possible truth right in front of us, but none of us has wanted to believe it..."

Miao Ying paused for a moment, then finally asked, "Is there any possibility that Wu Fangfang and Jiang Ke are the killers from the Ziliu Case?"

Zhao Yu did not speak, but his eyes showed that he was not satisfied with accepting this theory.

Miao Ying then said, "After all, Wu Fangfang deceived everyone! She and Jiang Ke secretly plotted the bloody case and framed Yang Zebiao! Perhaps, they wanted to kill Yang Zebiao, but Yang Zebiao escaped! Then, Wu Fangfang joined the 03 Special Investigation Group, not to solve the case, but to find Yang Zebiao and kill him!"

Miao Ying paused to take a deep breath, then continued, "Yang Zebiao didn't have any evidence, so he didn't report anything to the police. Another reason for this could have been that Wu Fangfang was with the police, and later, she even became special investigation group leader!"

She blinked several times in her excitement, then continued, "So, if he came to the police at that time, he would have been putting himself in a perilous position. Moreover, as Jiang Ke had great power and even the police couldn't find him, it would have been impossible for Yang Zebiao alone to seek revenge. So, all he could do was escape and wait for a good opportunity..."

Miao Ying then exclaimed, "Now, after 13 years, the time has finally come! You arrested Jiang Ke, and now, Wu Fangfang's group is not as powerful as it was before. Yang Zebiao finally found the opportunity for his revenge, so he killed Wu Fangfang during her trip to the cemetery!"

Miao Ying exhaled, then said, "The reason why Yang Zebiao broke into Wu Fangfang's house and made a mess at the scene was to attract the police's attention, bringing them to Wu's house in order for them to find the evidence of Wu Fangfang's crime! So, we just need to find Yang Zebiao, then we can solve the problem! And... It's very likely that he was the motorcyclist!"

"Ha ha..." After hearing Miao Ying's quite complex theory, Zhao Yu laughed. "Meow, what I like most about you is that you never lie, and your eyes have already given you away!"

"What do you mean?" Miao Ying was puzzled.

Zhao Yu then asked her, "What's the reason that we have some doubts about Yang Zebiao's DNA and Wu Fangfang's nude photos?"

"Um... You... What do you mean?" Miao Ying asked, still confused.

"We both had the same thought regarding how the clues that appeared seemed to have been deliberated placed there!" Zhao Yu arched his brows as he spoke.

He then asked, "Do you remember the Devil Case? Why didn't we feel this way when we were investigating the Devil Case? Let me tell you why... When we were investigating Han Kuan, the more clues we had, the more cases were involved. Although we had a hard time with it, we were sure that every clue that we found was true and had not been fabricated or falsified!"

Zhao Yu smiled mysteriously as he added, "But, this case is different! At the beginning, we got a lot of clues and evidence, each of which reminded us of many things! This is not a normal situation, according to my past experience!"

Miao Ying frowned, then guessed, "So... What do you think the reason for this is? Is it a trap?"

Zhao Yu nodded. "Either someone wants to challenge me, or someone is trying to tell us something!"

## **Chapter 945: New Combination**

"Dear passengers, the flight to Yaoming City in the Tongjiang Province is about to take off..." A sweet voice could be heard over the speakers, but Zhao Yu did not hear it.

This was because he was currently talking on his phone, "Yes... I saw Jiang Ke's arm. The photos might have been taken by him. But, we can't say for sure that there are only two of them!"

Zhao Yu then continued, "Zeng Ke, you are a tech man. Pay more attention to the shadows on the floor, the reflection in the mirror, and so on. See if there are other people! Also, pay attention to the background of the photos! You can't miss any details! If we can find out where the photos were taken, the case would become so much simpler! And... I have a way..."

Before Zhao Yu could finish speaking, a stewardess suddenly came up to him and said, "Excuse me, sir, but the plane is about to take off. Please turn off your mobile phone for takeoff."

Zhao Yu had no time to explain to the stewardess the importance of this phone call, so he said hurriedly into his phone, "Show the photos to everyone who knows Wu Fangfang, especially her family! I know this is cruel, but don't forget that we are trying to solve the case!"

"Sir..." the stewardess warned him once more.

"And..." Zhao Yu added quickly into the phone, "Do as I told you before, just like when we were in Beiqian. When I come back, I must see the detailed information of everyone related to the case!"

"Sir... The flight..." the stewardess urged him again.

"Okay..." Zhao Yu finally turned off his phone, then looked up to the beautiful stewardess with his signature smile and said, "Miss, you are beautiful. Would you mind giving me your number? I know several directors who make movies. Do you want to...? Hey... Miss..."

Before Zhao Yu could finish trying to flatter her, the stewardess stomped away in a bad mood. At this moment, he was sitting in the first class cabin of the plane.

Two bodyguards, who had been assigned by the Criminal Division, were sitting next to him. These two men had broad shoulders, strong muscles, and intimidating faces. They actually looked kind of like gangsters!

Zhao Yu put his phone back into his pocket and finished his coffee. Then, he lay back in his comfortable and soft seat, finally getting a chance to rest.

However, although he was reclining, his brain was still working madly. From the very beginning, Zhao Yu felt this was a difficult case, which is why he had activated an Invisible Detector in order to keep an eye on all possible dangers around him.

Fortunately, he had not found that anyone was following him or any explosives or dangerous articles in the detector's monitoring screen yet. As such, he thought he might have been overthinking things and worrying too much about himself. Perhaps, the target of this case was not him at all!

Zhao Yu looked at his watch. It was about 3 a.m. The plane would arrive in Yaoming City in two hours.

He had contacted the local police in advance, so directly after Zhao Yu arrived, a person would bring Jiang Ke to him for an interrogation. Other than Zhao Yu, it would be nearly impossible for someone to arrange an interrogation with Jiang Ke, as he was now a major criminal offender.

After a slight jolt, the plane took off smoothly. Zhao Yu gave a big yawn, signaling that it was indeed the time for rest.

However, although he was exhausted, as the minute that he closed his eyes, several cases appeared in his mind, including myriad clues, evidence, and suspects.

Zhao Yu was uncomfortable with uncertainties. He believed that some clues had close relations with each other, but was unable to pinpoint how as of yet.

In fact, Zhao Yu had even thought about Miao Ying's theory before. Although that could explain some things, many questions still remained.

Leader Wu was from a rich family. So, she had no reason to rob a rural cooperative. Besides, 800,000 yuan was not a huge sum for her at all.

He then wondered... What about Jiang Ke? Was the Ziliu Case planned by Jiang Ke?

Jiang Ke was just as famous a thief as Tao Xiang. He was a master of stealing things and often made the police look like fools.

So... Maybe he committed the Ziliu Case, and later, Leader Wu found some piece of key evidence that implicated him!

As he thought of this possibility, Zhao Yu also wondered... So, does that mean that he then threatened her by taking her nude photos? So... Does Leader Wu have nothing to do with the Ziliu Case?

However, after a while, Zhao Yu shook his head and did not give much credence to this idea. One reason for this was that Jiang Ke was too young at that time.

At the time of the Ziliu Case, he was only 22 years old and had just graduated from a Yaoming local oil technical school. Whoever he became later, he was only a graduate at that time.

The possibility that Han Kuan later turned from a graduate into a murderous demon was not something that Zhao Yu was ruling out. But, he didn't believe that a graduate could become an experienced thief.

After all, Zhao Yu studied crimes for a living, and he knew that Jiang Ke, as an infamous thief, was extremely smart and had a wide range of contacts. All of this took him a long time to achieve. At the time that the Ziliu Case took place, Jiang Ke was not the notorious thief that he is now.

Apart from that, Zhao Yu had read Jiang Ke's criminal record before, and as Jiang Ke said himself, he mainly relied on his brain rather than physical force to accomplish his goals, unless there were no other alternatives. In many of his crimes, he used drugs or stun guns to knock out the victims, but did not kill them. Therefore, the Ziliu Case was simply not his style.

Of course, these two points couldn't rule out the possibility that Jiang Ke was involved in the Ziliu Case. However, Zhao Yu always felt that even if Jiang Ke really had participated in the case, he was not necessarily the one who had actually killed the victims!

Therefore, there might be some others that were closely related to the case, but who were still unknown to Zhao Yu. So, understandably, interrogating Jiang Ke was a matter of great importance to Zhao Yu. If he could get useful information from Jiang Ke, he might feel more confident about being able to solve the case. But, how can I get a smart person like him to tell me all that I want to know? As he was thinking about this, Zhao Yu searched his Miracle System and tried to get a suitable device to use.

At that moment, he clicked on the interface, but he still couldn't open a hexagram yet. Annoyed by this, Zhao Yu quickly clicked on the hexagram function.

Unexpectedly, this time, the system responded immediately, and a new hexagram opened up. It was a new combination that he had never seen before, a Kun Qian hexagram!

#### **Chapter 946: Possibility of Prison Break**

Zhao Yu stared at the new hexagram with his eyes open wide. Maybe he was too tired or had expected this to come in another way, but he didn't give a very dramatic response.

He blinked his eyes to confirm the magnificent Kun Qian on the system interface again. Zhao Yu smacked his lips hard and inhaled cool air.

I now know why you didn't give me a hexagram yesterday! You are preparing for this big surprise for me! Zhao Yu was excited.

Once upon a time, he had imagined what it would be like if one day he would open a Qian Kun, which was a combined hexagram in which Kun referred to a big event that was going to happen. Zhao Yu never expected a Kun Qian to appear instead of a Qian Kun.

He thought, Why did Kun came in front of Qian? Would it be better than Qian Kun or worse?

Regardless, a Kun Qian was beyond his anticipation. He didn't look forward to anything more surprising to happen. A Kun alone was a big thing. With the additional effect of Qian, a super big event was going to happen.

It seemed to Zhao Yu that his trip to Yaoming was bound to be a dangerous adventure. But, he was only going to Yaoming to interrogate Jiang Ke. What could happen during the investigation?

Zhao Yu took a deep breath. He suddenly felt gloomy about the upcoming days. He thought, Does this mean that Jiang Ke is going to escape from the prison? But, that seems unlikely.

Zhao Yu shook his head. Even though Jiang Ke was smart and had powerful connections, he couldn't possibly escape from a heavily guarded prison designed for serious law offenders like him.

He then thought of another possibility. What if someone helps him? But, that seems even more impossible! This is not Mission: Impossible or an action film shooting. Who dares to take such a great risk? But...

Zhao Yu suddenly recalled Jiang Ke's words. He said he preferred using his brain to play a game as opposed to using physical force. Zhao Yu wondered if he was planning something in secret. But, Jiang Ke was kept alone, and no one else had access to him except the prison guard and task force. Even if someone wanted to help him, it would nearly impossible for Jiang Ke to get in touch with them. As long as he couldn't communicate with them, what could he do?

Fake illness? Fake death? Zhao Yu couldn't help but think about any possible way that Jiang Ke might use to escape from prison. Although he denied his guesses, to be careful, Zhao Yu took out his phone and contacted Wang Can at Yaoming to ask about Jiang Ke's latest situation.

Thanks to Zhao Yu, who arrested Jiang Ke and cracked the Devil Case, Wang Can had become famous in the Yaoming Police Station even though he had not been promoted yet.

After learning that Zhao Yu would return to Yaoming, the leaders there assigned Wang Can to arrange for Zhao Yu's reception and interrogation of Jiang Ke.

Wang Can knew that his popularity was all because of Zhao Yu. If it had not been for him, he would still be a policeman that no one would care about.

Although it was late at night, Wang Can actively reported to Zhao Yu about Jiang Ke's latest situation. He told him that nothing special had happened lately, but Jiang Ke was indeed a cunning criminal.

During several days of interrogation, he confessed to many previous cases, gave the names of accomplices, and provided several locations where his people hid. When the police went to those places to look for his accomplices, they found nobody there. The police were able to catch several of his men, but none of them were not involved in major cases.

When the police asked him about his accomplices' whereabouts, Jiang Ke could always find a perfect explanation. He said that his colleagues must have fled ahead of time after they got the news that he was arrested.

Zhao Yu nodded frequently as he listened to Wang Can's report. As Jiang Ke said, he kept his promise to Zhao Yu, but what he confessed wouldn't really threaten the foundation of his robbery gang.

Wang Can had changed the way he called Zhao Yu after he benefited from his success. He now called him "Mentor," which sounded more personal.

"Mentor, I asked the prison guards," he said. "They told me that Jiang Ke had no abnormal behavior, no physical disease, and no special application recently. Every day, he just eats, drinks, and sleeps. The exception was that he was taken to different interrogations."

Zhao Yu thought, The more normal he seems to be, the more abnormal he is!

"Tell the prison guards that during this time particularly, we must have more people prepared for anything that may happen," he said. "We mustn't let Jiang Ke escape. Also, we must prevent him from being assassinated. Pay attention to his food, drinking water, and so on. Be careful that no one puts drugs in his food or drinks!"

"Please be rest assured that his food and drink are tested every day," Wang Can said. "In order to prevent him from committing suicide, we have arranged for two officers to monitor him so that everything remains under our control! But, Mentor, you're so nervous. Is there another serious case involving Jiang Ke?"

Zhao Yu smiled with relief. "Boy... You are smart! There are some important cases. After we meet, I'll tell you about them in detail. Remember what I said just now. You must make sure that there is no problem with him!"

Wang Can promised that he would.

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Yu felt a little more secure. Regardless of the hexagram, and as long as Jiang Ke wouldn't make any trouble for him, he could continue to investigate the case.

He thought about the Ziliu case and Leader Wu's death. After a while, he finally got sleepy and took a nap in his chair.

The plane landed smoothly at Yaoming Airport soon. Zhao Yu and his two bodyguards had just arrived at the airport when he saw Wang Can and other officers who had come to pick them up.

Wang Can was happy to see Zhao Yu again. He asked Zhao Yu warmly about his well-being along the way. When the sun rose above the horizon, they had finally arrived at Yaoming's No.1 Detention Center, where Jiang Ke was kept.

A provincial task force was responsible for Jiang Ke's case. For various reasons, the Yaoming Police Station hadn't transferred Jiang Ke to the capital of Tongjiang for trial. Instead, they kept him in Yaoming.

Yaoming boasted a developed economy and convenient transportation. Its conditions were even better than Tongjiang's capital, so the Yaoming police thought it was better to keep Jiang Ke there.

Zhao Yu had been to Yaoming once because of Han Kuan's case. He had also arrested Han Kuan there, so Yaoming wasn't a strange place to him.

Wang Can suggested Zhao Yu have some local snacks first, but Zhao Yu was concerned about the Kun Qian hexagram. In order to reduce the risk, he had the car go directly to the detention center.

The high walls on the center's four sides acted as barriers for the detention house. The center also had armed police on guard 24/7. Because of Jiang Ke, the number of guards was increased. Snipers were also onsite. Outside the detention center, the provincial criminal police spread a dragnet from which there was no escape.

Wang Can said that in order to avoid any spy going into the detention center, the Provincial Office had sent in a group of secret supervisors to keep an eye on each prison guard.

After hearing what Wang Can said, Zhao Yu felt his burden get lifted a bit. He wondered what Jiang Ke could do in such a situation.

The entrance of the detention center was explosion proof. After several identity verifications, Zhao Yu finally entered the detention center yard.

Zhao Yu's big name and high rank aroused great attention when the news of his visit came to the local police station. The leaders of the detention center were all waiting for him in the hall. Seeing him arrive, the leaders gave him a warm welcome.

Although Zhao Yu was not into that kind of social event, he had a seemingly nice talk with them. Since he needed their help, he needed to repay them with equal etiquette to make them feel good. Not long after the welcoming ceremony, he said that the time was pressing for the case investigation. The prison guards took him to the interrogation room designed for serious law offenders. This was the second time he had been there because of Jiang Ke.

## Chapter 947: A Devil's Luck

Because of the case's special situation, Zhao Yu did not let the two bodyguards follow him. Wang Can was not allowed to enter the interrogation room either.

The interrogation room was as gloomy as the last time. As a serious criminal, Jiang Ke wore handcuffs and shackles, which were attached to the interrogation chair. Although he was in a tough position, Jiang Ke looked good. He had rosy cheeks and seemed a little fatter than before.

"Leader Zhao? Why are you here?" When Jiang Ke saw clearly that the police officer who was going to interrogate him today was Zhao Yu, he made a surprised sound.

Zhao Yu gave a meaningful smile and said, "Ha ha ha... You are looking good, Jiang Ke! It seems like your prison life is quite good! Are you used to it?"

Jiang Ke stared at Zhao Yu fiercely. "What are you doing up here again? Hasn't the Devil Case been solved? Or, do you want to thank me and help me to get some commutation?"

Zhao Yu frowned and asked, "How do you know that? How did you know that the Devil Case has been solved? Aren't you in prison?"

"Humph!" Jiang Ke snorted coldly and said, "Ask the stupid interrogators. Now, they are my only info source, Unsolved Cases Master."

Zhao Yu's face grew grave. Jiang Ke's ability to make use of the available resources around him shockingly impressed him.

"Yes, you're right, and there is another important case related to you," Zhao Yu said. "If you can help me again like during the Devil Case, maybe I can save your life!"

Jiang Ke laughed and said, "OK, Leader Zhao! It seems that we can make another deal. But, I don't need you to save my life. This time, I want something else."

"What do you want?" Zhao Yu asked.

Jiang Ke grinned, baring his teeth, and said, "If you want me to help you, then I only ask for one thing. You must die in front of me!"

Zhao Yu rolled his eyes and said, "I didn't expect that."

Jiang Ke smiled indifferently. "If you can't do that, then our talk is over. I'm going back to my room to do yoga. I invented a new move..."

Unexpectedly, Zhao Yu did not seem to think about it carefully and said, "OK, I promise you that."

He took out photos and put them on the table. "You explain this to me clearly, and I will die in front of you immediately!"

"Humph!" Although Jiang Ke didn't seem pleased, he still curiously looked at the photos. After seeing them, he could not help but frown. A puzzled expression appeared on his face. With an indifferent laugh, he asked, "What do you want, officer Zhao? Another trap for me?"

Zhao Yu observed Jiang Ke's reaction carefully. He pointed to the photos and intentionally loudly asked, "So, who is this woman? How do you know her?"

Jiang Ke suddenly madly laughed. He was trembling all over. After a long time, he raised his thumb and said, "Detective Zhao, you are brilliant! You are a genius in solving cases. You must have a smooth career."

Zhao Yu looked at Jiang Ke coldly. Although he did not understand his meaning, he did not make any expression.

"The last time you came here, you were in a wheelchair with thick plaster on your leg," Jiang Ke proudly said. "Now, the New Year Festival is just over. How could you recover so quickly? Clearly, you were deliberately showing your injury to take all of the credit."

Jiang Ke clenched his fists and said, "I was confused at that time. You ran fast when you chased after me, but later you sat in a wheelchair. I have to admit that in terms of scheming and tricks, you are much better than me!"

Zhao Yu harshly replied, "You bastard, are you trying to shift the topic or are you intentionally evading the crucial question? Does this photo mean that much to you?"

Jiang Ke glared at Zhao Yu. "Well, how about your promise? If you die in front of me, I'll tell you right away!"

Zhao Yu clapped his chest and said, "You can be rest assured that I am the most trustworthy person. I'll keep my word as long as you answer me!"

Jiang Ke retorted, "Do you think that I'm a fool? After I tell you, you can find any reason you want to break your promise. Come on, don't insult me with your tricks."

"Well, since we can't reach an agreement, how about we make another deal?" Zhao Yu suggested.

Jiang Ke hadn't responded yet. Zhao Yu's mobile phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown number. He had two mobile phones. One was for private use, and the other was given by the Criminal Division for work. Now, the Criminal Division phone was ringing. Others didn't know that number, so he knew it must be a colleague.

After answering the phone, a man's voice loudly came out loud. "Is this Leader Zhao speaking? Hello, I'm Wu Ji, 48 special investigator. I'm sorry to disturb you."

Oh? The 48 group? Upon hearing the name, Zhao Yu immediately stood up and, regardless of Jiang Ke's reaction. He opened the door and walked out of the interrogation room.

Wang Can was waiting at the entrance of the interrogation room with two armed police officers. As soon as Zhao Yu came out, Wang Can came over immediately. "Mentor..."

Zhao Yu waved at him and asked over the phone, "Are you calling from Beigian?"

"Yes, our team took over the Devil Case," Wu Ji replied. "Last night, we were informed that you wanted us to ask Han Kuan about the robber Jiang Ke. We did that, but..."

Zhao Yu approached a corner to avoid his call bring heard by others. "Go on! What did he say? Or, did he refuse to say anything?"

Wu Ji hesitated and said, "Yes and no. Well, when we made our question clear, Han Kuan insisted that he had to talk to you personally!"

Upon hearing that, Zhao Yu's heart had a sudden thump. Han Kuan wouldn't want to speak to him in person if it was insignificant. He wondered what Han Kuan knew.

Zhao Yu hurriedly asked, "Is he with you? Give him the phone!"

"He's inside. Just a moment," Wu Ji said.

After 10 seconds, Zhao Yu heard a familiar gloomy voice over the phone. "Leader Zhao, are you there?"

The voice had a mysterious power that brought out Zhao Yu in cold sweat.

"Yes," Zhao Yu replied. "Do you know anything about Jiang Ke?"

Han Kuan hummed and said like a dead person, "Actually, while we were in Golden City, I wanted to talk to you about Jiang Ke! Unfortunately, I had a hard time there and forgot about that."

Zhao Yu wanted to say something, but his experience reminded him to stay silent. He said nothing and just patiently waited.

"Jiang Ke and Cui Xiaolong are both my classmates," Han Kuan calmly said. "They are not in the same class but in the same dormitory! Jiang Ke is the only person in the dormitory who hasn't bullied me. So, I shouldn't say that he is a bad guy. But, somehow, I dislike him."

"Why?" Zhao Yu asked.

Han Kuan pondered for a moment and replied, "Because he always likes to show off around us like he is the smartest person in the world. In fact, he just knows some stupid tricks."

Zhao Yu frowned. "Oh? Stupid tricks?"

"Yes, that's what I mainly want to talk about," Han Kuan politely said. "You know, I write crime fiction. I am interested in cases and pay close attention to even common cases, let alone my classmate who has become a famous thief. So, I have studied all of the cases related to him."

After saying that, Han Kuan's tone grew cold as he said, "I found a key problem. Jiang Ke's cases were flawless, which definitely doesn't match his ability!"

Zhao Yu's frown grew deeper. "What do you mean?"

"Although we haven't stayed in the same dormitory for a long time, I know a lot about him," Han Kuan said. "He just thinks that he's smart, but he's not half as smart as me! When we were in the same dormitory, I could easily figure out his real intention in every sentence he said to others."

Han Kuan paused for a moment and solemnly said, "I am sure that those cases were not planned by Jiang Ke. He is just a puppet manipulated by others. There must be an extremely smart guy behind him! That man is his real boss."

## Chapter 948: Two Criminals Who Used to Stay in the Same Dormitory

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Yu thought for a long time in the corner of the room. Interestingly, Han Kuan and Jiang Ke both spoke ill of each other behind each other's back.

When Zhao Yu was interrogating Jiang Ke, he firmly said that Han Kuan killed Hou Shengyun, a.k.a. Laogua. The reason was because he saw something change in Han Kuan's eyes after Laogua tore up Huan Kuan's manuscripts.

Later, it turned out that Jiang Ke was correct. Han Kuan was indeed the murderer. Because of that, Zhao Yu was deeply impressed with Jiang Ke's observation.

Apart from other cases, how Jiang Ke robbed the cigarette truck also convinced Zhao Yu that Jiang Ke was indeed a criminal wizard. If Zhao Yu hadn't foiled his plot, the police would have been fooled by him and possibly not caught him.

The question now was why Han Kuan thought low of Jiang Ke and regarded him as a puppet manipulated by others. Han Kuan's conclusion about Jiang Ke was that Jiang Ke was a man of courage but lacked in resourcefulness, so those famous robbery cases could not have been plotted by him at all.

Han Kuan's remarks surprised Zhao Yu. Jiang Ke's judgment about Han Kuan was right. Would it be the same for Han Kuan? He thought, Yaoming Oil Technical School is such a heaven for criminals. From one dormitory, there was not only a frightening murderer but also two thieves, one of whom is even as famous as Tao Xiang!

Cui Xiaolong might not be a regular criminal. He ran a car repair shop and was only involved in the cigarette case. But, Jiang Ke and Han Kuan were interesting. There were both criminal geniuses who were supposed to appreciate each other.

Unexpectedly, the two told each other's secrets to Zhao Yu, who felt that they were battling with each other. Han Kuan said that Jiang Ke was not smart like he appeared to be. Zhao Yu was not sure if Han Kuan was showing off his wit or telling him the real truth.

Is Jiang Ke really like what Han Kuan says?

Zhao Yu thought about when he interrogated Jiang Ke. His testimony didn't have obvious loopholes. He really seemed like a smart criminal.

So, why doesn't Han Kuan think that Jiang Ke is a crime genius? Is there really a smarter and more powerful person behind him? And, Jiang Ke just obeys his orders to commit crimes? If there is such a person...

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought of what Gao Facai said. If the skin pieces under Leader Wu's nails and the photos in her drawer were what the big boss presented to the police on purpose, then this guy was definitely a dangerous enemy. Was this guy the one who was manipulating Jiang Ke?

Zhao Yu gasped heavily, allowing his brain to get enough oxygen. He pondered over this surprising idea carefully and soon came up with a more important question.

If there was such a person, then the case at hand was not a simple one. That person killed Leader Wu and gave the police a clue to the Ziliu case and the nude photos. If that person did all of the things, what was his purpose?

Zhao Yu was frightened. He felt that whoever this was must have a clear purpose in doing all of the things, but he couldn't figure out what that was.

He soon thought of the Kun Qian hexagram, which made him feel even worse. It seemed to him that a big event was going to happen. He checked the detection screen on his system interface carefully and found no explosives, bugs, or monitoring equipment.

Wang Can saw that Zhao Yu didn't look good. He asked, "What happened, Mentor?"

"Well..." Zhao Yu frowned hard, but he couldn't share his worries.

The corridor of the detention center was quiet. Zhao Yu looked up and glanced around. Apart from a few prison guards on the east side dealing with the prisoners, he did not see anything unusual.

He opened the door of the interrogation room and said to Wang Can, "Stay here. It may take me a long time! Be on your guard. If anything happens, report it to me right away!"

Although Zhao Yu did not explain the reason, Wang Can felt it was important from his serious look, He stood straight and said, "Understood."

Zhao Yu took a long breath before returning to the interrogation room. He sat in front of Jiang Ke and calmly asked, "Well, have you thought about anything else you want?"

"I don't want anything else," Jiang Ke said. "I just need to see you die here in front of me! A thief always has his principles. You must know that. Or, you should keep a close eye on me. If you fail, I will kill you and revenge my friends."

When Jiang Ke spoke, Zhao Yu carefully observed his subtle changes. An idea suddenly came to him. During the Devil Case investigation, he made a fake call in the restroom to scare Han Kuan. He could do it again to fool Jiang Ke.

He wondered how Jiang Ke would react when he heard Han Kuan's comments on him. Thinking about it, Zhao Yu, while chatting with Jiang Ke, organized his language.

Just as he was about to begin, someone knocked on the door. Wang Can peeked his head in the door and said, with some confusion, "Mentor, someone wants to speak to you."

Zhao Yu had no idea who it could be.

Wang Can turned around and spoke to a man outside. "Bring it over." He handed the man's black phone to Zhao Yu and explained in a low voice, "The man on the other side of the line said that he wants to talk to you!"

Zhao Yu took a look outside. The man outside was wearing a prison guard uniform. He most likely worked at the detention center.

"It's quite strange," Wang Can said with a frown. "This prison guard just came over in a hurry and said that he took an anonymous call. The person on the phone said that he must talk to you! The prison guard thought that it could be something important, so he came to me."

Hearing Wang Can's explanation, the prison guard outside waved to Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu thought about it for a moment. He suddenly had a very bad feeling. He quickly checked the detection screen. It showed that this mobile phone was a Samsung S10. It hadn't been modified, and no explosives were found. After making sure that there was no problem with the phone, he took over the phone.

A deep, hoarse male voice asked, "Is Zhao Yu there?" The man's tone was full of provocation.

Zhao Yu came to the door of the interrogation room to answer the call. He asked, "Who are you?" Not knowing the other party's purpose, he did not leave the doorway or close the door.

"I am an old friend of yours, but you shouldn't be able to remember my voice," the man on the phone coldly said. "I've been waiting for you for some time! Hmm... Let me guess, are you thinking about how Jiang Ke is going to escape from prison?"

Zhao Yu was astonished. He quickly glared at Wang Can and pointed to the phone, indicating to him to track down the phone's signal as soon as possible. Wang Can nodded and went away immediately.

While pretending to be confused, Zhao Yu closed the door of the interrogation room and asked, "Are you calling the wrong person? I don't know what you are saying."

The man on the phone burst into laughter before he solemnly said, "Zhao Yu, let me tell you the answer now! The answer is you."

# Chapter 949: 10 Minute Prison Break

Zhao Yu tried to recall the deep hoarse voice. He was sure that the voice was not familiar, and he had never heard it before.

"What do you mean? Who are you?" Although he was still in a shock, Zhao Yu pretended he didn't know what the caller was talking about. He tried to slow the caller down and get more information.

The man on the phone smacked his lips and said, "Zhao Yu, how can you call yourself a super detective? I'm really disappointed this time! I have given you so many clues, but you still fall into my trap. What a pity!"

Once again, Zhao Yu was shocked. Although this man didn't say much, he apparently knew many things.

Is he the mysterious boss behind Jiang Ke? Are Wu Fangfang and the Ziliu case all related to him?

Zhao Yu had an ominous feeling. The man laughed again and said, "The students are very hard-working. At 7 o'clock in the morning, they are already studying. They should be praised for that." As the man spoke, the phone suddenly set off an alert. Zhao Yu looked at the phone and saw a video of a white building popping up on the screen. It was a building where students were having classes.

The man sneered and said, "Zhao Yu, you're smart! When Wu Fangfang died, you knew something was wrong and took precautions to protect your family. However, it seems that you've forgotten your niece."

Suddenly, Zhao Yu had a very bad feeling.

The man said, "The fat fruit seller is so proud of his relationship with you. He tells every customer that his daughter is your niece. Let's find out how important your niece is to you!"

As the man spoke, the video became clearer. Zhao Yu saw in the video that Jiang Xiaoqing was sitting next to the window on the third floor of the building,

Zhao Yu began to sweat! There was a cross mark on the screen, and it showed the shooting distance. There was a shooter aiming at Jiang Xiaoqing!

Zhao Yu was so angry that he wanted to lash out. However, when he saw Jiang Ke staring at him like a wolf, he held back his anger and slowly sat down in his chair.

Zhao Yu had not been prepared for this. He couldn't believe that the man would make Jiang Xiaoqing the target.

The man said coldly, "Super detective, you must know the situation, so I don't need to explain much to you. You see in the video how far a bullet would go. If I pull the trigger, that girl will die. You have said that you represent justice! Even if you don't have a close relationship with your niece, you probably don't want to see a young girl get shot in the head, right?"

Zhao Yu clenched his teeth and thought about what he should do. He was also secretly typing a message into his mobile phone.

Zhao Yu asked, "What do you want?"

The hoarse voice said slowly, "Don't worry, detective! The play has just begun! Let me forewarn you. You can't hide anything from us! If you want to ask for help using your phone, you will definitely regret it!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu immediately stopped texting Miao Ying. Suddenly, Zhao Yu saw in the detection screen that the camera of the prison guard's phone had been turned on automatically. Undoubtedly, the phone had been modified and the man on the other end of the line could see his every move!

The hoarse voice laughed and said, "Zhao Yu, if you want your niece to be safe, give up! In order to confirm my sincerity, please look at the screen again!"

Zhao Yu looked at the screen and saw the cross mark had moved from Jiang Xiaoqing to the wall above the classroom. There were four big characters on the wall. The characters interpreted as, "Bo Ai Cheng Ren (Love for Humanity)". When the cross mark moved to the character "Ren (Humanity)," a bullet hit it and left a hole there. The crash immediately attracted the attention of the students in the classroom. Several students looked out the window, but they didn't see anything. At the same time, the teacher also heard the sound. He opened the window and looked around. He thought that the plaster fell because of age. He closed the window and returned to the classroom.

Next, the cross mark was aimed at Jiang Xiaoqing again. In the video, Jiang Xiaoqing was writing something. She was not bothered by what had just happened. Her seat was by the window, and she could be seen clearly through the clean window. The little girl raised her head when she thought hard about something and then continued to write.

The hoarse voice said triumphantly, "Zhao Yu, now you know that I'm not kidding! If you do as I say, I will keep your niece safe and sound!"

At this point, Zhao Yu had no alternative. He stood up and asked, "Tell me, what can I do for you?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ke became excited. However, to Zhao Yu's surprise, Jiang Ke's eyes showed signs of mixed emotions other than signs of joy.

The mysterious man said, "Don't get excited, Detective Zhao! As long as you do what I say, I will ensure your niece's safety! We both know that life matters. I want to make it clear in advance. If you end the call suddenly or you try to play games, you can expect to see your niece's corpse."

Zhao Yu said, "OK, no problem. I promise you!"

The mysterious man said with satisfaction, "OK. First of all, find the owner of the mobile phone. He has a Bluetooth headset. You must wear the Bluetooth headset so that we can keep talking at all times!"

As soon as the man finished, Wang Can opened the door impatiently. Zhao Yu rushed to the door so that there would be no accidents. Wang Can waved at Zhao Yu which meant that he couldn't track down the caller.

In order to ensure Jiang Xiaoqing's safety, Zhao Yu forced himself to calm down and said, "Wang Can, it's alright. It's an old colleague of mine. I have to use this phone for a while. Uh..."

Zhao Yu turned to the prison guard and asked, "Hey, where's the Bluetooth headset? Give it to me!"

The prison guard was confused, but he handed his Bluetooth headset to Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu patted Wang Can on the shoulder as if nothing had happened and said, "I'm dealing with an important thing now. Don't disturb me, understand?"

Wang Can replied, "Oh... Okay, okay..." Only then did Wang Can breathe a sigh of relief.

Zhao Yu shut the door of the interrogation room and asked the man hastily, "I have the Bluetooth headset. What should I do next?"

"Next, you just need to do two things!" The mysterious man smiled and said, "First, give the phone to Jiang Ke! Second, I give you ten minutes to plan a prison break and send Jiang Ke safely to me!"

#### **Chapter 950: The Show Begins**

Zhao Yu said to the man, "You must be joking! How can I plan a prison break in ten minutes? Do you know where I am?"

When he heard the words 'prison break', Jiang Ke looked surprised.

"Hmmm..." The man on the phone laughed and said, "Of course it isn't possible for ordinary people! But for a famous detective like yourself, it's not a big deal! I look forward to seeing what you can do."

Zhao Yu said helplessly, "Don't think that I'm capable of everything. I'm not God. I can help Jiang Ke escape, but you have to give me more time!"

The mysterious man said playfully, "Zhao Yu, I hope you understand that I don't make the rules! In ten minutes, the class is over, and they will go to the playground. At that time, anything can happen. Ten minutes is all the time I can give you. No, to be exact, nine minutes and forty-five seconds, forty-four seconds, forty-three seconds..."

Zhao Yu sighed helplessly. "Ten minutes is fine..."

The mysterious man said in satisfaction, "Give Jiang Ke the phone so he can hear my instructions."

Zhao Yu took a look at Jiang Ke and gave him the phone. Jiang Ke took the phone and put it to his ear.

"Um... Um... Understood... Understood..." Jiang Ke nodded repeatedly as he listened to the boss's instructions. He seemed extremely nervous.

Zhao Yu looked at Jiang Ke quietly and thought about how to deal with the situation. Since this invisible enemy dared to threaten him, he had to be prepared. The police couldn't track his location, so Zhao Yu couldn't make any bold moves.

Jiang Xiaoqing was far away in Qinshan. Even if Zhao Yu could send a message to Miao Ying, Miao Ying wouldn't be able to reach Qinshan in time. If Zhao Yu contacted the Qinshan Police Station, they might be able to come to the school in time. That was a risk Zhao Yu was just not prepared to take. He couldn't afford to risk Jiang Xiaoqing's life on a bet. He had to think of a better way.

After receiving instructions from the man on the phone, Jiang Ke put on his Bluetooth headset, pointed the phone camera at Zhao Yu, and said, "Detective Zhao, give me your phones!"

Jiang Ke eagerly urged. "You don't want to waste any more time, do you? Give me your phones and unlock them!"

"Alright..." Zhao Yu unlocked both phones and handed them to Jiang Ke.

Jiang Ke listened to the man's instructions, opened an app on Zhao Yu's phone, and started scanning Zhao Yu. The phone immediately set off an alarm.

Jiang Ke waved his hand and said, "You know what I'm doing, right?"

Seeing Jiang Ke waving his hand, Zhao Yu smiled helplessly. Only then did he understand their intention. Zhao Yu's phone had an electronic scanning app that could detect electronic devices such as locators. They were very thorough!

Zhao Yu's watch had a mini locator specially designed by the Criminal Division. Seeing Jiang Ke waving at him, Zhao Yu had to take off his watch. After Zhao Yu removed his watch, Jiang Ke scanned Zhao Yu again, and the sound stopped.

Jiang Ke nodded and said, "Detective Zhao, it's showtime! Have you devised a plan yet?"

Zhao Yu said, "Of course!"

Zhao Yu smiled and took out his gun. He removed the bullets and put the gun on the table. He said to Jiang Ke, "Now I will unlock your handcuffs and ankle shackles. Then you will point this gun against my head!"

Jiang Ke laughed. "Detective Zhao, are you still in a joking mood? How many snipers are surrounding this building? Don't you know that if I point this gun at your head, I'll be shot before I get out of the door?"

Zhao Yu said, "Well, it seems that you're not a fool after all!"

Zhao Yu shook his head and said to the phone camera fiercely, "I don't understand. If you are worried that Jiang Ke will tell us your secrets, why don't you let me shoot him right now? If Jiang Ke dies, you will have nothing else to worry about. Why take that risk?"

When Jiang Ke heard this, his face turned pale, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. After several seconds, he said regarding the mysterious man, "Zhao Yu, don't start trouble. You don't understand our relationship at all!"

With that, Jiang Ke slapped the table viciously and said with a threatening tone, "Detective Zhao, you don't have much time! If anything happens to me, or if I don't get out in time, you'll lose your niece!"

Zhao Yu pretended to be nervous and said, "OK. I'll do whatever you want." In addition to stirring up mistrust between them, Zhao Yu also wanted to know if the mysterious caller was the boss that Han Kuan mentioned. Jiang Ke's nervousness convinced him that the mysterious man was the real boss! Han Kuan saw through Jiang Ke. Jiang Ke was indeed just a puppet obeying orders from someone else!

However, time was pressing right now. Zhao Yu had no time to think. He stood up and said to the mysterious man, "I've finally figured out what your plan is!"

Zhao Yu gave a bitter laugh, and said, "You killed Wu Fangfang, gave us Yang Zebiao's DNA, and the photos of Wu Fangfang and Jiang Ke together. You have a clear motive for every step!"

Jiang Ke asked in surprise, "Is Wu Fangfang dead?"

Maybe the mysterious man stopped him as Jiang Ke quickly fell silent. From Jiang Ke's reaction, Zhao Yu confirmed that he must have known Leader Wu.

Zhao Yu hid his surprise and went on. "You've thought about this prison break for some time, haven't you? You've made a lot of effort. Brilliant!"

Jiang Ke reminded Zhao Yu, "Detective Zhao, there are less than six minutes left. If you still want to talk trash, I'm afraid you won't have much time left."

Zhao Yu gave Jiang Ke an angry look. Then he stood up, put away the gun and bullets, and said seriously, "You want to see a show? Well, the show will begin now!"

Zhao Yu took a deep breath and messed up his hair. Suddenly he opened the door of the interrogation room and shouted at Wang Can with an anxious look, "Wang Can! Wang Can! Come here quickly! This is serious!"