

Chapter 110 Evidence

I believe that Zhao Zichen would not brazenly lie to me again. He was a smart man so he would not fool me so fearlessly because he clearly knew the consequences of offending me.

But so many years had already passed, what kind of evidence would he possess?

Jiang Ming was also someone who has the power to be able to conceal evidence. Why would he allow evidence like this to still exist after so many years?

Zhao Zichen said, "You must have investigated your parents' accident case."

"Yes." I did not elaborate.

Zhao Zichen laughed and said, "Chao, the fact that you checked the case is completely normal. You had your doubts about the case, so the first logical step was to check the case file. You were so young when it all happened, so you would definitely not have seen the case file back then. But if I am not mistaken, you were unable to get the case file."

I replied in a low voice, "How did you know that?"

Zhao Zichen turned the car into a villa community, and there were green trees everywhere. It was unbelievably quiet even as we drove in.

"I have a place here that even my father has no idea of its existence. I use it to keep some of the more secretive stuff that I have." Zhao Zichen purposely kept me guessing, because he stopped explaining after that.

I completely understood him so I didn't ask any more questions either. The more questions I asked, the more adamant he would be about keeping it from me. After all, he was going to tell me the truth anyway, it didn't matter if I ask him or not because he would tell me sooner or later.

After the car stopped, Zhao Zichen scratched his head and asked, "Aren't you the least bit curious?"

I replied him, "I hope you are not using this evidence to mess with me."

Zhao Zichen raised both his hands as a sign of surrender, "Alright, I give up. I have the missing case file."

I was shocked, even Xia Genghuai was not able to find that file, how could a doctor like Zhao Zichen be able to have it?

Zhao Zichen explained, "I have a friend who is in charge of the case files for criminal cases, and he saw your father's case file. He helped me out and made a copy of it, because I did mentioned to him about the relationship between our fathers."

I replied him and said, "Why is my father's case filed as a criminal case?"

"Now you've finally asked the most important question."

I took in a deep breath. It was true that there was no evidence that was more conclusive than this. My father's case was just a car accident, a car accident should be a traffic related incident so it should not be filed as a criminal case.

I muttered to myself, "Looks like even the police thought that there was something fishy going on with my father's case. Someone must have meddled and tried to hide it under the rug if there was no follow up investigation on this case. Shit... I need to find out what is going on."

"The case file is upstairs, let's go."

The garage in Zhao Zichen's villa had direct access to the second floor. His design of his villa was minimalistic, but it definitely was not cheap. I was kind of immune to spending money now, but I was still able to tell that the design of this villa cost a lot of money and of course, even the villa itself would not have been cheap.

Zhao Zichen laughed and said, "No matter what, I am also a leader in the Red Lanterns, I do have some money lying around."

I replied him and said, "You don't even collect protection money, and you don't have any legit companies to make a living. You are only a small time doctor, where did you even get all this money?"

Zhao Zichen went into the study, so he sounded really far away when he replied, "I am an expert in making money, here you go, take a look yourself."

He threw a leather envelope in front of me.

I rubbed my palms together and took out the document which really was a case file. Without opening it, just looking at the row of words on the front page made my heart beat loudly in my chest.

917 Major Murder Investigation Report.

I gritted my teeth and flipped the case file open, and scanned through it page after page. From the looks of it, aside from the sensational title, everything inside was about a regular car accident. There was even a closing statement by the traffic police which also explained that this was just a normal drunk driving incident.

I flipped to the front cover and looked again, and then compared the case number. It was definitely correct so what was going on? Could it be that Zhao Zichen was lying to me again?

That's not it, because if he was lying to me then he would have made it look more authentic. If he forged the cover, there was no reason why he would not forge the contents as well.

I knew that he was not a lazy person.

I compared the signature of the person in charge that was in the front and the back then the stamp, but it didn't look like it was forged. It was the same in front and at the back. Unless the whole file was a forgery, it looked like the case file was definitely authentic.

I flipped from the case file from the front to the back again. We had to undergo special training when we were in the special forces, so our reading speed and our ability to retain memories was better than the average person. I quickly went through the thick case file and saw no sign of the concrete evidence that Zhao Zichen spoke of.

Just as I got frustrated and was about to ask him, suddenly my attention went back to the case file in my hands. My hand stopped as I stared at the page for a long while.

"This is missing ten pages."

I flipped it again and the page numbers did not add up, there were ten missing pages. Because this case file did not read like a novel, the testimony in the middle might not be coherent with the rest of the document. You would not notice if there was a missing page from the document. I knew that something was not right before so I was only able to notice the ten missing pages after careful comparison.

Zhao Zichen nodded his head and said, "It is no surprise coming from someone who was in the special forces, I only noticed the problem after reading it four to five times, you managed to catch the problem on your first time."

I did not care for Zhao Zichen's flattery. After careful comparison of the contents, I had a rough idea of what was going on.