

Chapter 966

Henry asked Silver Visitor, "When was the death announced?"

Silver Visitor reached out his hand, and someone handed him a report. He looked through it and replied, "The death was announced at 1:43 pm. The nurse found out that Robert's oxygen fell off."

Henry continued, "Has any forensics examined the body?"

"Yes," Silver Visitor nodded, "The forensics has confirmed the cause of death. There wasn't any other cause involved. During the time Robert was hospitalized, undercover officers were patrolling outside of Robert's room. There was no report of visitors."

Henry patted Silver Visitor on the shoulder and said, "Take me to the body."

Silver Visitor nodded and led Henry away.

A couple of minutes later, Henry and Silver Visitor got back to the hospital room. Sylvia walked over with red eyes. She was about to talk but was interrupted by a loud sound of percussion music.

All the members of the Lin family looked over to the source of the sound angrily.

They saw Holger walking toward them. The music was from Holger's phone. The lyrics of the sound were especially insulting.

"Today is a good day..."

"I'll beat you to death, you motherf*cher!" Chaning roared. He got up from the floor and rushed toward Holger.

Henry stopped furious Chaning. He tried his best to yank Chaning back. Henry knew Holger wouldn't fight back if Chaning attacked him. Beating an official would put the Lins in serious trouble.

Silver Visitor frowned and looked at Holger, "You've gone too far!"

"Too far? Why?" Holger put on a puzzled look. "Listening to music is a taboo in the hospital? Oh, right!"

Holger pretended that he just realized something. He looked at Chaning and said, "I was just wondering why you were so impulsive today. One of your families just died. Ha, ha, ha!"

Chaning was provoked by Holger's words and was about to charge toward him again.

Looking at Chaning's furious face, Holger sneered. He wanted to enrage Chaning. Once Chaning had done something violent, even the King of Hell couldn't save the Lins.

In the hospital corridor, the sound singing about the good day was still

playing. The lyrics of the song kept stabbing the hearts of the Lins like needles.

"That's enough!" Silver Visitor shouted, "This is a hospital, not a place for you to make noise."

"Fine, fine." Holger shrugged, "I'm a well-mannered person. I'm not as uncultured as some people."

He then turned off the music. But Holger was singing the same song. Silver Visitor was staring at Holger.

Holger showed a look of surprise. "What's the matter? Their family member is dead, not mine. Why do you even care that I'm singing?"

Silver Visitor was about to talk back, but Henry patted him on the shoulder, indicating that he should ignore Holger.

Silver Visitor glared at Holger and turned away. He knew that the angrier he got, the happier Holger would be, but Silver Visitor just couldn't control himself.

Holger waved his hand and called a doctor over, "Where is the dead body? Drag it over. We need to exam it. Don't forget that he was a murderer."

Holger deliberately raised his voice over the word murderer.

"Enough!" Sylvia screamed, "Now that my grandfather has passed away, can you please stop slandering his name? Qin's murder is still under investigation. What evidence do you have to call my grandfather a murderer?"

"Of course, I have evidence," Holger crossed his arms and asked, "Doctor, where is the body?"

"The family has called the crematorium. They have sent a car to transport the body away."

"What?" Holger's face changed. He stared at Sylvia and others, "Do you know the laws? Who allowed you to take away the body?"

The Lins were all looking at each other, confused.

"I'm the one who ordered the cremation service," Henry whispered to Sylvia, "They are here up to no good. I thought keeping grandfather's body here would cause more risks. It's better to start the burial process as soon as possible."

Tears burst out of Sylvia's eyes. She knew that Henry's action was the best for the livings and the dead. It was obvious that Holger wouldn't stop bothering the Lins until he put the name of a murderer on Robert. If Holger succeeded, he would put huge stains on Robert's legacy.

However, she couldn't control her tears from falling when she thought that she missed the chance to see her grandfather for one last time.

"Henry Zhang, what did you do?" Holger rushed to Henry and said, "You are destroying evidence!"

Henry moved his lips slightly. He whispered in a voice that only Holger could hear, "Want to frame us through our grandfather's dead body? Remember next time, do it faster."

Henry then stepped back slowly.

"Good!" Holger gritted his teeth and said, "You think everything will be okay if you get rid of the body? Let's wait and see!"

Holger turned around and ran toward the front door of the hospital. He shouted, "Hurry up, go to the crematorium. Call the people there, don't touch the body that just delivered."

Holger rushed out of the hospital with his subordinates. They got on the car in a hurry.

Holger put the sirens on the car and drove the car to the crematorium as fast as he could. But when he got there, Holger realized that the body wasn't Robert's.

Holger called the hospital angrily.

"I'm sorry. Mr. Zhang made a mistake on the name of the crematorium when he filled out the paper. I'm sending you the correct one."

"No need!" Holger hung up the phone, gritting his teeth. "Henry Zhang, you want to play games? I'll give you a wonderful time. Go to the Qin's Villa!"

In the hospital, enduring the grief, Nelson went with Silver Visitor to deal with the paperwork.

"Let's go back to Yinzhou," Nelson looked at the paper in his hand and shook his head regretfully. "I came here for my father. Now, there is no need to stay here anymore."

"Sir, you are not allowed to leave town," A couple of Holger's subordinates went to Nelson. After showing their identifications, they said, "All of you are under suspicion of annex the property of the Qin Family. Before the investigation is over, none of you is allowed to leave Du City."

"You want to stop me from bringing my father back home?" Nelson's eyes were red, and his voice was hoarse.

"It's none of our business what you will do next," the man said coldly.

At the moment, a person ran over, "Director Jin said to take them to Qin's Villa. The murderer has been found!"

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Police cars were surrounding Qin's Villa, which was all secured by police tape.

Three Hondas with special yellow license plates brought the Lins to Qin's Villa. They were escorted over the police tape to enter the villa.

Silver Visitor followed the Lins, but he was stopped when he tried to cross the tape.

Holger looked at Silver Visitor with a smile and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Sword Wielder. The inside is an active scene of the investigation. Irrelevant personnel is not allowed. If you want to go in, please go to the headquarters and get another paper."

After saying that, Holger walked back into Qin's villa.

The members of the Lin family were standing in the front yard of the villa, with two Section Nine officers behind each of them. They watched over the Lins as if watching prisoners.

Not for long, Sylvia saw the members of the Qin Family walked over. Qin was a large family. There were more than twenty of them, and all of which were immediate relatives.

They were infuriated when they saw the Lins, "You son of a b*tch, murderers! I want you to pay!"

"Traitor! We helped your family before. But you people murdered our father."

"All you Lins are animals!"

The members of the Qin Family cursed the Lins angrily and loudly.

"Enough!" Sylvia let out a scream. "Your family is not the only one which has misfortunes. My family too is in the devastated state."

"Ha!" A member of the Qin Family sneered. "Robert Lin got what he deserved. I say it's a wonderful thing!"

"That's right! He deserved it!"

"I dare you to say that one more time!" Channing roared.

"I'll give you ten more times. He deserved it! He deserved it! He deserved it!" A young man from the Qin Family stood up.

"I'll f*cking kill you!" Channing let out a roar. He rushed over with a clenched fist and a pair of red eyes.

Just as Channing was about to reach the young man, a police officer stopped him and pinned him down on the ground, "Behave yourself! This is not your place to do what you want!"

Channing was struggling on the ground, but none of which was useful.

"Knock it off. Why are you people so angry? A murderer just died. It's a great thing! Or who knows who will be the next to be killed." Holger came over.

Sylvia said angrily, "I'll say it again. My grandfather didn't kill anyone. So don't slander his name!"

"Slander his name?" Holger raised his eyebrows, "It seems that you never learn to quit lying. Do you think that since you've cremated the body, I cannot find the evidence? Get me the housekeeper!"

Soon, a police officer brought a woman over. The woman was in her thirties, and she was the one who welcomed Robert into the house.

The housekeeper walked over with her head lowered.

Holger snapped his fingers and said, "Come, tell everyone what you saw the other day."

The arrogance and coldness in the woman had disappeared. She looked toward the Lins, intimidated. The Lins could sense something bad was about to happen.

"Don't be afraid," Holger said, "We will protect you. Now, tell us the truth!"

She nodded and said slowly, still intimidated, "Last night, Master Colton came to visit Master Qin. Mr. Lin came with Master Colton. He said he had things to discuss with Master Qin."

"Be more specific!" Holger frowned and said, "What is the exact time?"

The housekeeper trembled out of fear. She said, "It's around 8:30 pm."

"Good," Holger nodded with satisfaction and said, "Go on."

The woman swallowed a gulp of saliva and continued, "Last night, Master Colton and Mr. Lin went in Master Qin's bedroom together. After a while, Mr. Lin went out and asked me for a paring knife. He told me that Master Qin wanted to eat an apple. I gave him the knife without thinking much. However, more than ten minutes later, I heard a scream. Half an hour later, I smelled blood from Master Qin's bedroom. I was worried, so I went to check. When I opened the door, I saw Mr. Lin lying on the floor, and there was a pool of blood. But Master Qin and Master Colton were missing."

"Hold there!" A police officer interrupted. He was the captain and was in charge of the Qin murder investigation. He asked the housekeeper, "You said that Mr. Lin asked for a paring knife? We didn't find any fruit peel or seed at the crime scene."

The housekeeper's face suddenly turned pale. She lowered her head and did not dare to make a sound.

"Explain!" shouted the captain, "We didn't recover any fruit peel, seed, or even the paring knife at the crime scene!"

"I... I..." The housekeeper was trembling with fear, and she stuttered.

"Quickly, explain it!" The captain shouted again.

The housekeeper collapsed on the ground, "I... I... I hid the knife."

"Hid the knife?" The captain's face dropped. "You are obstructing the crime investigation. Where is the knife now?"

"Just... just..." The housekeeper trembled and pointed toward the house, "It's under my bed."

The captain ordered, "Go and find the knife!"

Two police officers rushed into the house and walked out in less than one minute. On their latex-gloves-covered hands, there's a paring knife.

"Tell me, why did you hide the knife? Are you trying to cover something or someone?" The captain asked the housekeeper.

"No! No! No!" The housekeeper shook her head quickly. "I... I was scared."

"What are you afraid of?"

She answered immediately, "I was the one who gave the paring knife to Mr. Lin. If he was the murderer, I thought I would be considered an accomplice."

The captain waved his hand and ordered, "Go, check the fingerprints on the knife!"

Two police took the order and rushed out of the Villa with the knife.

The captain stared at the housekeeper and asked, "Besides the knife, is there anything you haven't told us?"

"No! No!" She shook her head repeatedly, "I've told you everything I know. Am... am I an accomplice."

The captain shook his head and said, "You gave him the knife without the knowledge of what he intended to do with it. You are not an accomplice."

Upon hearing this, the housekeeper breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

Ten minutes later, a police officer came back with a report. He shouted, "Captain, the lab found Robert Lin and the housekeeper's fingerprints on the knife!"

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The report made the Lins' hearts skip a beat.

The police officer continued, "Captain, the lab also found out two types of blood on the knife, and they match the blood we found in the crime scene. The knife is the murder weapon!"

"The murder weapon has told us who is the murderer through fingerprints!" The captain looked toward the Lins.

"Impossible!" Sylvia refuted. "It's impossible that my grandfather could kill Master Qin! He holds Master Qin in the highest esteem!"

"Haha, who can tell what he was really thinking of?" Holger sneered and waved his hand, "Arrest every single Lin!"

"Hold on!" Nelson shouted. He took a look at all the officers from Section Nine and said, "You don't have enough evidence to arrest us."

"After the death of Master Qin, eighty billion yuan of their assets were gone. At the same time, an eighty-billion-yuan transfer has appeared in Lin's bank account. Now, you are under investigation for annexing the Qin Family!" Holger shouted, "Arrest them!"

Henry took a step forward and said, "I dare you!"

"Wow, so scary!" Holger walked to Henry. He whispered in a voice that only Henry could hear, "Do you think that I can do nothing since you have burned the body? I ran to the crematorium for you to watch! How is it feeling? Hard?"

Henry gritted his teeth and said nothing.

"Oh, by the way," Holger snapped his fingers, "You are the famous the King of Hell. If you want to walk away, I may not be able to keep you. But you have to think carefully. Your wife, your father-in-law, and your wife's families are all ordinary people. If you run away, I will have to find out your whereabouts from them."

Holger deliberately looked at Sylvia, "Tut-tut, she's really a beautiful woman. I think if I feed her honey for three days and then put her in sewage with her tied to a wooden plank, those mice and insects would like that. Imagine the scene when they crawl all over her body and inside of her through her mouth, ears, and even nostrils. They will feed on her internal organs little by little, leaving her with only pain. Her torture would only end once you come back. I get excited when I picture it."

Henry suddenly grabbed Holger's neck, lifted him off the ground with one hand, and said, "If you dare to touch my wife, I'll make you suffer!"

Holger's throat was clamped by Henry, and his face turned red. He

couldn't say a word but looked sideways for help.

"Lord of Radiant Island, you're so fearless. Being violent to our Section Nine people, are you trying to start a war against us?" A voice sounded.

Henry looked in the direction of the voice, and he saw a middle-aged man.

Henry was surprised at what he saw, "Supervisor Jin, long time no see."

"It has been a long time," The man smiled, "But when we finally meet, you are squeezing my son's throat. I don't believe that's part of the courtesy in Yan Xia." Levin Jin said.

"Oh, I didn't know that this is your son. I was wondering how he could be so arrogant. I'm really sorry," Henry's hand was still clamping Holger's throat, even though he seemed to apologize to Levin.

In the meanwhile, Holger's legs were kicking desperately like a hanging frog.

Levin's face gradually changed, "Henry Zhang, I'll give you three seconds to let go of my son."

"No need, one second is enough," Henry threw Holger hard on the ground.

With a heavy bang, Holger's whole body hit the ground. His body then bent upward out of the pain. Holger spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face was pale.

"Henry Zhang, you are deliberately challenging Section Nine in Du City. You are challenging the authority of Yan Xia! Sword Welders, arrest him!" Levin shouted.

"Arrest me? I'll see who can!" Henry stood in the spot and looked around, but no one dared to go forward.

"Henry, you're resisting the laws!" Levin roared, "Silver Visitor, arrest him!"

Silver Visitor walked in from the front gate of Qin's Villa. But he was just standing still in the front yard.

"Silver Visitor! I ordered you to arrest him. Do you want to resist the laws too?" Seeing no action from Silver Visitor, Levin yelled.

"Resisting the laws?" Henry smiled slightly and said, "Since you bring this up, let's talk about what is resisting the laws. Silver Visitor, let me ask you this. Who's order is it to reach the cooperation agreement between Section Nine and me?"

Silver Visitor replied softly, "It's First Brother."

"Okay," Henry nodded and continued, "Since it's the First Brother's

decision, how would Section Nine carry out the punishment if someone from Section Nine deliberately jeopardizes our relationship?"

Silver Visitor had no expression on his face. He spat out a word, "Death."

Henry asked again, "What's your duty as a Sword Wielder?"

"Section Nine's sword of justice. Kill the ones that break the laws!" Silver Visitor swung his hands. Sprout from his left sleeve was the handle half of a silver gun, the right sleeve the nuzzle half. Silver Visitor put his hands together, and a silver long gun appeared in his hand.

Looking at what Silver Visitor did, Levin frowned and asked, "Silver Visitor, are you a member of Section Nine or Radiant Island?"


"Of course, Section Nine," Under the sunlight, the nuzzle of the silver gun radiated cold light.

Henry looked at Levin and shook his head, "Director Jin, I really don't understand. Are you deliberately ask your son to play dumb, or he is dumb by nature?"

Levin's expression changed. "What do you mean?"

Henry shrugged and said, "Cumulus Industry, the secretary who went to my wife's company with Rainer Sun is one of yours, right?"

Hearing this, Levin's body trembled subconsciously, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"No, no, no," Henry waved his finger, "You know exactly what I'm talking about. In Section Nine, you should be the first one to know my coming to Du City. Your people have been following me ever since I'm here, and you know my every move, including my action toward Boid Lyu. Let me think, Who wants to create animosity between Section Nine and myself, and who you are working for?" 

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