#### Crazy 331

## **Chapter 331: The Avenger that Lost Himself**

Although Sun Yihan was rescued, and the murderer of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, Qiu Xinyang, was arrested, to those in the Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit, the follow up tasks had just started: interrogating the criminal, recording the confession, medically treating the officers, examination of evidence, and much more. There were still many things that need to be done. Hence, all the detectives were busy from afternoon until late at night.

Zhao Yu's duties has also drastically changed. When he arrested the suspect back then, he could take a break, but as a team leader, he had no time for leisure anymore!

The task of interrogating the criminal fell upon his and Miao Ying's shoulders. By that point, the evidence was conclusive. Qiu Xinyang had been caught red-handed, so he confessed everything and told them everything there was to know about the Bank Hidden Corpse Case.

Although Zhao Yu was mentally prepared, hearing the tragic story from the travel bus still made him uncomfortable. Captain Jin's words replayed in his mind, "Behind every crime, there was a liter of tears." If it had not been for that incident, Qiu Xinyang would have a completely different life!

According to Qiu Xinyang's verbal confession, when his mother, and his unborn brother inside her stomach died, his father's psychological health went south. He blamed himself for what happened. He wished he could go back in time and stop them from experiencing that tragic accident. From that point on, his father's company went from bad to worse. When the company closed, his father fell ill and passed away shortly after.

From then on, Qiu Xinyang's determination to avenge the death of his family was officially ignited. He thought that his mother's death had been due to the survivors on the long distance bus. If they had not stolen his food then, his mother and his unborn brother would not have died. His father's company would not have closed. Their family would still be a happy family.

But his mother had died, and his father had died too. Everything was different! He vowed to make everyone who had had his food pay the price. He was determined to avenge his mother!

The year he decided to take his revenge, Qiu Xinyang had just turned twenty-four. To take revenge, he became unsociable and eccentric. He kept himself to himself, drifting away from normal life. To carry out his plan, Qiu Xinyang had taught himself many skills, and he had prepared the basement in ghost town in advance.

The reason why he made Duan Dacheng his first victim was because Duan Dacheng was the first who had taken his food, and because what he had done worsened his mother's condition.

But Qiu Xinyang never thought that his revenge plan would work so well. He used his homemade anaesthetic smoke to knock Duan Dacheng out. After he tied Duan Dacheng up, he put him in the car trunk and brought him to the basement in ghost town. On the way there, to prevent Duan Dacheng from waking up, he injected him with more anesthesia.

Qiu Xinyang lacked empathy and was a complete psychopath. After Duan Dacheng was captured, he was held captive in the basement! From then onwards, he did not care about anything else! Sometimes, he sat quietly on the couch in the basement and listened to Duan Dacheng's call for help and his helpless knocks on the door.

One day, two days, three days...until he stopped hearing movement in the basement, then he would opened the door again. Under such torture, hunger and thirst intertwined, their heart swarm with fear, and one normally could not withstand such horror for more than a week. Duan Dacheng was very old, so he starved to death quickly.

Qiu Xinyang's reasons for getting his revenge in such a way was clear—he wanted Duan Dacheng to taste the experience of being starve to death!

Then, according to his original plan, Qiu Xinyang vacuum sealed Duan Dacheng's corpse and stuffed it into a suitcase, then deposited it into the safety deposit box at Qinshan Bank.

Just as Zhao Yu had expected, the reason why he put the corpse into the safety deposit box was a tribute to his mother since she had developed the safety deposit box service in the first place!

Even since Duan Dacheng's death, Qiu Xinyang never considered stopping. His lust for revenge made him lose his mind once and there was no turning back.

Qiu Xinyang's plan was carefully organized. He knew that if he were to kill frequently within a short period time, he would draw the police's attention. So after he killed one, he would use another year to observe the next victim and be prepare himself so that there would not be any mistake. Then he would take action!

So, one victim per year, until the very last—Sun Yihan.

What surprised the police was, although Qinshan bank had had a big bank robbery case, Qiu Xinyang, who was disconnected from the outside world, did not know that the corpses had been found! He was still preparing for Sun Yihan's murder, and was ready to starve her to death and go deposit her corpse in the safety deposit box.

Only when the detectives from the special task force came to question him did he realize that he was being watched by the police. However, the detectives only wanted to ask him about the situation but they did not know that he was the murderer.

So, Qiu Xinyang excused himself to make tea, and he opened the anaesthetic smoke to knock them out. But one of the police detectives fought with him and chased him to the second floor before they fainted. Qiu Xinyang then jumped off the building and ran. His gas mask was hanging on tree, leading to what had happened after.

As for his process afterwards, Zhao Yu was right on the money! Qin Xinyang was confused by the hatred in his head. Even when he was being chased by the police, he only had one goal—to bury Sun Yihan along with his mother! He did not care about anything else! So, he purposely revealed his location to lure the police out of ghost town.

That moment, Qiu Xinyang knew that although Sun Yihan had been in the basement for a fe days, she was definitely not dead yet. So, he wanted to head back and vacuum seal her alive!

He had not expected that the police had already found his nest. Qiu Xinyang couldn't care less as he was driven by his strong urge to get his revenge. He chose to fight against the police. He used the anaesthetic smoke in his car to knock out Liu Xueshan and the others. Then, he took Liu's gun and intended to rush into basement to kill! But he had not anticipated that Zhao Yu had not been knocked out by the smoke, and that he was impervious to bullets! Zhao Yu then dashed upstairs and violently restrained him!

When Qiu Xinyang was questioned by Zhao Yu, he still did not understand how Zhao Yu had done that. He saw the bullet shot Zhao Yu before his eyes. Even if he wore a bulletproof vest, how could he not be injured at all?

Zhao Yu seized the chance to educate him, "Everything has its own destiny! The sin that you have committed needed to be paid as well! And I am the person to put you away!"

After the interrogation, Zhao Yu stood up and asked Qiu Xinyang before he left, "I really want to know, if the last survivor Sun Yihan had been starved to death and deposited into the safety deposit box, what would you've done next? You took revenge for your mother. Did you...did you really feel, in your heart, that you were happy?"

Hearing Zhao Yu's question, Qiu Xinyang looked at Zhao Yu quietly. He did not say a word, but his dispirited eyes showed that he had been reduced to nothing more than despair. Actually, when he had caught the last survivor, Sun Yihan, he had completed his only goal in life, and he had no idea where to go next! Whether or not he had gotten his revenge, he would be an unfortunate person!

"Sigh!" Zhao Yu sighed helplessly. He suddenly felt that Qiu Xinyang's story was just like Fang Yi's from the Bank Robbery Case. If he had been given professional counselling after he went through the tragedy of losing his mother, could this serial murder case have been avoided?

Behind every crime, there was a liter of tears!

Regarding the tragic Bank Hidden Corpse Case, maybe the people could not comment on and describe what was right or wrong! But Qiu Xinyang's choice to take revenge with such brutal method was wrong.

Back then, when the travel bus was trapped underneath the rocks, when Qiu Xinyang's mother had been stroking her child's hair, her only thought was the hope that her child would live on, that he would live a happy life, not that he would take revenge!

Qiu Xinyang...Qiu Xinyang...his mother had hoped that maybe he would be like his name. She hoped that he would be full of youth forever and that he would always go forward!

### **Chapter 332: Inadvertent Happiness**

When the truth of the case was revealed, the Bank Hidden Corpse Case had immediately aroused great repercussions throughout the entire police station. Everyone was busy. The police superiors were actively discussing and finalizing the procedure to close the case, trying their best to handle the aftermath of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case properly.

Although the case was solved and the truth revealed, the members of Rongyang's Key Case Investigation Unit felt complicated after they had worked hard for days and nights. Apart from a slight sigh of relief, there was not much joy among them. The only thing that they felt was deep fatigue and uneasiness from the backstory of the case—a boy mentality distorted by hatred plotted to kill six victims. Behind the ruthless and cruel murder, there were many thought-provoking things, causing people to come to some sudden realizations.

Zhao Yu was extremely exhausted. It was midnight when he finally finished reviewing the case. By now, he wanted nothing but to go back and sleep. Besides sleep, there was one thing he had to do, and it was very important to him too. Moreover, before doing this, Zhao Yu was extremely anxious and puzzled, beads of sweat appearing on his forehead.

After work, Zhao Yu did not leave. Instead, he followed Miao Ying quietly until they reached a women's bathroom. Now that the case was solved, Miao Ying was also physically and mentally exhausted, thus she did not notice that someone was following her.

Zhao Yu waited at the entrance of the bathroom. Finally, with the sound of flushing water, Miao Ying came out.

"Miao... Hey! There you are!" Zhao Yu slyly walked towards Miao Ying, frightening her, and even making her assume a defensive pose.

"Zhao Yu, what's the matter now?" When Miao Ying recognized it was Zhao Yu, she started washing her hands and asked at the same time, "Are you here asking for credit? Okay! I admitted it, you contributed a lot to this case. Major credit will go to you, and the culprit was also caught by you. Don't worry, the bonus...erm..." Miao Ying went on with her casual comments when suddenly she saw Zhao Yu bring a red box in front of her.

"You..." Miao Ying was surprised at that moment.

"Here." Zhao Yu stealthily looked around again. After he confirmed no one was there, he opened the box nervously and stammered, "Hey, I...I bought it for...for you..." Zhao Yu was stuttering for the first time in the face of a highly intense moment.

"Are you..." Miao Ying was astonished when she saw a pair of shiny earrings inside the casket. Although Miao Ying face was filled with uncertainty, underneath she was delighted, and her face flushed slightly.

"I broke your ear studs last time!" Zhao Yu was also embarrassed. He lowered his head and said, "This is compensation! I...I had chosen the most expensive ones in the mall; nine thousand plus per pair! The receipt is inside the box! I am serious—not joking! ... Hmm...do you like it?"

"No... you don't have to!?" Miao Ying's face was slightly red. She was also shy and lowered her head and said, "I already forgot. It doesn't...doesn't matter!"

No one knew why, but it seemed like the nervousness was contagious. Formerly, the two of them were just like enemies, but now they looked nervous and reluctant, exactly like a young couple. In fact, although Zhao Yu was a playboy in the past, and even fell in love with Yao Jia in his previous life, he had never given any gifts to his lovers before. Now, he felt sheepish facing Miao Ying, the loveliest woman ever.

"Just...just take it!" Zhao Yu stuttered. "It must be nice! Hahaha...yeah...nice..."

That was absolutely a lie. Miao Ying had a mushroom-shaped haircut, yet, her ears were not exposed, so it was impossible to see the earrings. How could he tell whether or not the ear studs would look good on her? However, Miao Ying was delighted by his comment. She sheepishly accepted the earrings. Afterward, she felt a bit awkward and clueless, and just stood there as if she was a maid holding a box of precious jewelry for her master.

"Hmm...so, I'll leave first!" Zhao Yu was very happy when Miao Ying accepted the ear studs. "Since she accepted them, does that mean she's a little interested in me?" he wondered.

Zhao Yu turned around when he saw that Miao Ying nodded. But after he took just two steps, Miao Ying called him suddenly, "Hey, Zhao Yu, that's it?"

"Huh? What?" Zhao Yu's face was filled with surprise.

"Since you gave me the earrings, you should put them on me!" Miao Ying chastized him and handed the studs to Zhao Yu.

"Oh? Oh, oh, oh, oh..." Zhao Yu was overwhelmed at that moment, then quickly leaned forward to pick up the earrings, still trembling.

"Why are you trembling? Are you okay? Don't poke another hole in my ear!" Although Miao Ying was murmuring, she still pulled back her beautiful and sleek hair with her right hand.

Looking at that snowy white neck and mellow, full rounded earlobe, Zhao Yu's heart could not help but beat rapidly. Fortunately, he managed to restrain himself and immediately put the studs on Miao Ying.

Apparently, you cannot wear only one ear stud and leave the other one alone. Zhao Yu quickly went to her other ear to put on the second one on for her. Seeing that Miao Ying was not doing anything, Zhao Yu stretched out his hand and gently pulled Miao Ying's hair back. Miao Ying's hair exuded a kind of attractive scent which was fascinating to Zhao Yu, and made him just want to push her down on a bed. However, before the ear stud was completely putting on, Lan Bo, one of the detectives was rushing towards the toilet from outside.

Lan Bo was having a upset stomach at that moment. As he was heading to the bathroom, he saw Zhao Yu helping Miao Ying put on the earrings. He was surprised and suddenly stopped, standing there stunned!

Zhao Yu gulped while Miao Ying was bowed her head with a blushed face. However, Zhao Yu reacted fast. He quickly shouted at Lan Bo, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen an earring before?! Back off, go to the second floor!"

"Yes, you are right..." Lan Bo was so smart too. He immediately pretended he was blind and muttered, "Oh, I feel dizzy. Why do I keep hallucinating...hallucinations... I didn't see anything..."

"Haha..." Miao Ying smiled at Zhao Yu while he was laughing.

Because of Lan Bo's interruption, the awkward atmosphere had been broken. Seeing that the earrings were on, Miao Ying hurriedly lowered her head and said goodbye to Zhao Yu, then left like the wind.

"Hehehe..." Zhao Yu stood there, smirking, and his heart was filled with joy. Surprisingly, he never expected that Miao Ying would ever feel embarrassed. "It seems that I have the greatest chance to win over the beauty," he thought to himself.

Zhao Yu happily brought Daheng back home. At the doorstep, he even sent a WeChat message to Miao Ying to asked if she had gotten home okay. He asked her to get some rest early and so on.

Unexpectedly, when the door opened and Zhao Yu was about to step inside, he was frightened by the situation in front of him. He almost fell on the ground!

"Woof-woof..." Daheng was also startled and immediately barked at the house.

They just saw an old woman standing firmly in front of the door. She looked exactly like a ghost with her solemn face.

"Oh, my! You scared me to death!" Zhao Yu got up from the ground and patted his chest and grumbled, "What are you doing here? Why aren't you asleep. It is midnight!"

"You're such a bad boy. I've been waiting for you to come back so I could prepare a hot meal for you!" His mother exclaimed, "Couldn't you tell me in advance before you came back? I could have gotten the food ready for you!"

"Woof...woooo..." Daheng became obedient as soon as she had rolled her eyes at it. Immediately, it went to the balcony and slept by itself.

Zhao Yu had just eaten a bento box for dinner, so he was slightly hungry now. His mother quickly heated up the food she had prepared for him. Even the old Zhao Yu, the one originally from this world, had not had his mother's food for a long time. Immediately, he started to feast while on the delicious foods.

Ding-dong... There was a message notification. When Zhao Yu opened it, it was a reply from Miao Ying: I'm home, you must be tired too, go to sleep early! Good night!

Although the message was simple, it caused Zhao Yu to feel warm. Zhao Yu's happiness was at its max as he ate his mother's delicious cooking and read the warm response from his crush.

Recalling the tragedy that had happened to Qiu Xinyang, he could not help but cherish the happiness that he had experienced. Happiness in the world is often found in these casual moments but is often ignored.

However, there was another happy thing awaiting Zhao Yu.

When he was almost finished with his meal, his mother suddenly took Zhao Yu's dairy over and sat beside him. She seemed to be interested in something in the book.

"Mother, could you please stop messing with my stuff? Just tell me, what are you doing with this? If I'm not mistaken, you're not very literate, right?" Zhao Yu asked.

"Yeah, I don't read, but," his mother pointed to the hexagrams in the book and said, "I still know some of these Ba Gua terms! It seems like the 'The Art of Heaven Bagua', which has been lost a long time ago?"

Pu... Zhao Yu was shocked and nearly spit out all the food that he had eaten...

#### **Chapter 333: Ghost Bagua**

"What?!" Zhao Yu put down his chopsticks and asked, "You know these hexagram poems?"

The place where his mother pointed really was where Zhao Yu recorded the complicated hexagram poems from the system. Zhao Yu had looked for the explanation for very long but no one understood them.

Worn out the iron shoes hunting around, and it was found without even looking for it!

"Who knew, the one who understood was right before my eyes, and she is my mother!" Zhao Yu thought. "Goodness gracious. If I really could understand the hexagram poems, it would really help me with adventures in the future!"

"I'm not too sure though." His mother creased her eyebrows and said, "These things that you wrote down, I've seen them in a book at your grandfather's house. It was a handwritten copy, called The Art of Heaven Bagua! I asked your grandfather before! Your grandfather said that the Heaven Bagua was also called the Ghost Bagua—an ancient secret art that was lost! Sounds quite incredible. Hehehe..." Then she said, "Son, I don't understand, why would you have these hexagram poems?"

"I..." Zhao Yu was trying to make an excuse, "For a case! Yeah! It was for a case! I found it when I went to investigate a case! Mom, if you were to help me to solve this, it could be helpful for the case! Hurry up, tell me everything you know!"

"Mm..." His mother was touching the words on the notebook. She looked like she was trying hard to recall something. She said after a while, "These hexagram poems seem...to be...not what the words meant! So, it doesn't matter if you know the words, you just need to look at the orientation of the four corners and the five elements...

"Mm...sigh!" His mother suddenly sighed as she said, "It'd be great if your grandfather was still alive! I only gazed at it but never studied it before! Plus, this is lost to the world. It shouldn't be easy to understand!"

"Really?" Zhao Yu was depressed. " I.... How about my two uncles? Do they know?"

"Cough!" His mother pouted and said, "Don't bring up those two heartless b\*stards, okay? They never do anything good, but only know how to fool around. Such an embarrassment to your grandfather! They are no match for me! At least I had no problem evaluating my daughter in law!"

"What the..." Zhao Yu held his mother's shoulder. "Mom, think again. See if you have any way to understand this. This is very important!"

"Son!" His mother pondered and said, "I vaguely remember your grandfather said that the Ghost Bagua was said to be very magical in the ancient book. It seemed that it could predict the future! Noh..." His mother pointed at the words in the notebook and said, "Hexagram poems were made up of four words

in a group, and there are four groups in total. It includes Yin and Yang, and the five elements; very volatile. If one could master this, he could predict the future, using clues such as the four points of a compass and so on. Really mystical!"

"Oh..." Listening to his mother's explanation, Zhao Yu seemed to grasp the subtlety of it. These hexagram poems were not casually made up by the system but they contained a profound mystery.

"If I'm not mistaken, the hexagram poems show what miracle I am going to run into, under what circumstances, what time, what location and with who!" Zhao Yu thought. "If I could figure them out, not only could I increase my adventure completion rate, but also decrease the danger I come across during my adventures. This is definitely beneficial."

"I say, son," his mother creased her eyebrows and said, "I'm really confused. Why the drastic change? I remember, when I brought up anything about horoscopes, Bagua, physiognomy or palmistry in the past, you would resist me! You said everything was sheer nonsense and that I must believe in science! Why are you...interested in this now?

"If you are really interested, why not pick up physiognomy from me! I didn't learn anything else from your grandfather, but I mastered physiognomy. If you were to learn it, your grandfather would be so proud of you!"

"Mm... about that...can we talk about it later!" Zhao Yu would not change the topic but continued pleading, "Mom, you said that grandpa had a handwritten book about Ghost Bagua, right? Do you think you can find it?"

"It's hard to say. I have no idea what did your two useless uncles did with it!" His mother shook her head.

"Hurry up, call your brothers tomorrow and tell them to find it!" Zhao Yu shook his mother's arms. "Mom, it is really important to me!"

"Important?! What kind of drugs did the police station give you?" His mother cleaned up as she complained with disdain, "Only thinking about work everyday, solving cases, you don't even come home anymore! Look at your head, you are balding! I don't know if your hair will even grow back. Sigh!"

"Mom..." Zhao Yu was quite witty. He saw that his mother was not cooperating so he had an idea. "Mom, if I solve the case, there's a cash prize! Five-hundred thousand dollars!"

Plak! The bowls and chopsticks fell onto the table. His mother nearly jumped.

"What? Five...five-hundred...five-hundred thousand?!" His mother sat on the chair and stared into Zhao Yu's eyes. "Son, why...why didn't you tell me earlier? Look at what you've done..." His mother quickly took out her phone to call her brothers. Even though Zhao Yu reminded her that it was already past midnight, she did not care...

...

One hour later.

"Hoo..." Lying on the bed, Zhao Yu breathed out heavily. That very moment, his mother had put down the phone and went to bed too. The house returned to its tranquility. Although it was already late at night, Zhao Yu's brain cells were still extremely excited.

A few minutes ago, the system finally sent an ending notification. Zhao Yu's adventure completion rate had broke his previous record. He had gotten one-hundred and ten percent! The system gave him two grade one devices at once. One was called the memory flashback device. It could be used to look for anything in the past that he forgot or did not remember clearly. The other device was called the invisible hemostat. It could be used to instantly stop bleeding, regardless if it was internal or external bleeding. It was a single-use-only-item but it was an amazing device to save one's life!

Then and there, Zhao Yu had better understanding of the devices that the system awarded him. Even though there were various devices in his device bar, and every one of them was magical, none of them were used for attack! Not only was there no handgun or any offensive devices like a taser, there were never any destructive device either. All the devices were to assist him or provide medical aid. These devices could help Zhao Yu complete his task, to rescue but not to harm anyone!

The system seemed to follow some sort of principle. It would not have any dangerous device or one that was hard to control. But even though it only providing devices for assistance, it already made Zhao Yu even more powerful. He was content.

He also had some information related to the hexagram poem. Zhao Yu was extremely thrilled. If he could eventually understand the poems, he might be awarded with more powerful devices! Then, he thought about the Bank Hidden Corpse Case that had been solved, and also Miao Ying, who he yearned for day and night.

The more contact they had, the more Zhao Yu liked Team Leader Miao, who was bold and vigorous yet valued loyalty and friendship. He thought Miao Ying was his type and was irreplaceable!

Lying on the bed, every twinkle and smile of Miao Ying's was replaying in his mind. Zhao Yu was love sick. He was lying in his bed as he hummed a song, "Though I know love sickness is painful, I still think about you all the time. After much thinking, I'd rather suffer the pain..."

# **Chapter 334: Distorted Truth**

The next afternoon at Qinshan City General Hospital.

Sun Yihan, the survivor of the Bank Hidden Corpse Case, woke up. Zhao Yu, Miao Ying, and a police transcriptionist had come to her ward to interview her. However, they were stunned by what Sun Yihan had to say!

"Officer, what happened is not what he said. The boy has some mental issues; he's crazy!" Sun Yihan, who was still weak, was filled with grief and indignation. She exclaimed, "His mother had already died when the tunnel had collapsed! It's not as he said! It's not..."

Tears welled up in Sun Yihan's eyes and forced their way out of her eyelids. Silent tears were rolling down her cheek.

"You... Don't be too agitated," Miao Ying consoled her. "Slow down, slow down..."

"Officer..." Sun Yihan was trembling and now looked pale. She exclaimed, "What I said is true! Although the vehicle didn't turn over at that moment, the back of the car had crashed because of a large rock. Several men were smashed on the bottom of it!

"His mother died when an iron beam pierced her back! However, the boy kept talking to his mother and fed her on milk, as if his mother was still alive. It was so scary. I still can't forget it..."

Ah!? All the detectives got goosebumps when they heard her words.

"The boy was not stuck; he could get out of his seat," Sun Yihan recalled, "But, no matter how much we tried to persuade him, he insisted that he was stuck in his seat, and refused to come out! He said his mother had told him not to move. It seemed like he had been cursed!"

"Right away we knew there were many dead people on the scene. We were all really scared!"

After saying this, Sun Yihan bent over and whispered, "However, the foods...the bags of food belonged to them. It contained a large packet of red dates, milk, milk powder, and so on. All were life saving things!

"Yes, we segregated their food and all these were started by the eldest man! But we didn't starve his mother to death. His mother died before that. You can check the autopsy report if you don't believe it. I'm not lying!

"Moreover," Sun Yihan exclaimed in a state of agitation, "We didn't starve anyone in the vehicle. We sustained ourselves using the food. We were stuck there for fifteen days. That was the only thing we could rely on! We ate it, but, are we wrong for doing it? Are we?

"At first, the boy was refused to eat; he definitely couldn't have survived if il didn't feed him little by little after seeing him close to death. Officer, please believe me—if we could have taken his food and starved his mother, why wouldn't we have starved him too?" Sun Yihan trembled and said, "The boy was crazy! So... so scary! How could this have happened, where he killed all these people! It was so scary..."

After hearing Sun Yihan's words, the scene became silent. All the detectives never would have expected the story to be like this!

It was obvious that Qiu Xinyang might have been stimulated by some kind of psychological shift. He had refused to accept the fact of his mother had died, which resulted in him having some serious psychological trauma.

"I had a thought that after the accident, if we paid more patience and love to him, and comforted the boy, perhaps all these things might not have happened!" Sun Yihan was now sobbing. "But it turned out that we were all scared, and can't care for others!

"None of us could have expected this horrible thing to happen! Many people lost their relatives because of this incident. There's a guy whose wife was crushed by the car seat, and his son was killed by a falling rock! Then there was also a mother of a little girl, her head.... it was...

"Alas...no one would ever want that! I don't understand; why was this boy being so cruel? It was not easy for all of us to survive such a great disaster, and then be killed by him at last. Why? Why?"

Sun Yihan became more and more agitated as she spoke. It was clear she was on the verge of losing control. The nurses immediately came over to comfort her.

Zhao Yu and other police officers were forced to leave the ward.

Unexpectedly, Miao Ying received a message as soon as they left. Apparently Qiu Xinyang had been diagnosed with symptoms of schizophrenia by a professional, as well as possessing some paranoid tendencies.

Perhaps some of the things that had supposedly happened in the vehicle that year had only been his view of things.

The entire story of the Corpses In The Bank Case had been distorted. The truth had stunned everyone. This case had occurred unexpectedly mainly due to the psychological biases of Qiu Xinyang.

By now, what was considered the right and wrong of the entire case had become even more confusing and indistinguishable. The only thing they could do was solve the case as soon as possible.

Although the truth of the case was quite sad, they had made a vital contribution to Rongyang's Key Case Investigation Unit! Moreover, they had solved the Corpses In The Bank Case before the special team had. Undoubtedly, they had upgraded Rongyang Police Station's prestige. All the leaders were delighted, and all the detectives were very proud.

As a result, Bureau Chief Luan had taken the lead in convening the Key Case Investigation Unit. He wanted to hold a commendation conference before he entertained the praises from the media and his superiors.

During the conference, the Key Case Investigation Unit was highly praised by Bureau Chief Luan on their unity, tenacious spirit, and hard work.

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying received additional praise—Bureau Chief Luan raved about the two team leaders' capability, anointed them the pride of the Rongyang Police Station, and said that they deserved the name of detective!

Furthermore, the higher-ups had decided to promote Miao Ying to the Captain of the Key Case Investigation Unit, while Zhao Yu was promoted to leader of Team A.

Regarding the promotion, it was exactly what Zhao Yu had predicted this morning. He drew divinatory symbols of 'Zhen-Dui'; one represented status, while the other represented fortune.

Currently, the "status" symbol had been fulfilled, and the "fortune" would come soon. It turned out that the bonus of the Bank Robbery Case, which had been solved by Zhao Yu and Miao Ying, had been given out. He and Miao Ying would share a fifty thousand yuan bonus.

Seeing as the criminal had been caught by the two of them, the bonus was going to be shared. Although the amount was not huge, it did represent honor and recognition. Zhao Yu was delighted about his reward.

However, Bureau Chief Luan had also announced two new things at the end of the conference:

One task was that Team B's leadership position would be reserved for Mao Wei, who was still recovering since Miao Ying had been promoted; the second was that Peng Xin, who had originally been a member of Team A, would take over the Vice Department Leader position at the Department of Public Information.

Although Mao Wei was still a team leader after having transferred from Team A to Team B, he had been demoted. In contrast, Peng Xin had actually been promoted. She was simply too old to work at the Key Case Investigation Unit anymore. It was the best choice for her to be transferred and work as a Vice Department Leader at the Department of Public Information.

Subsequently, after the conference ended, none of the detectives held back their excitement; one of them had asked Captain Miao Ying to treat them to dinner, and another detective had requested Zhao Yu, the team leader, to buy them all baths and foot massages. Yet, they definitely would not missed Peng Xin, a future Vice Department Leader as well. They got to pay them a best treat...

However, they noticed that Zhao Yu and Miao Ying had managed to disappear while they were trying to hustle them for a reward!

Everyone began looking for them, and eventually found them in front of Team B's office. Originally, in line with the principle of revenge, Zhao Yu and Miao Ying had tacitly blocked Wang Shengyao and his colleagues in front of Team B's office, who had been planning to leave at that moment

Both Zhao Yu and Miao Ying were penny-pinchers; surely, they would not forget there was a gambling debt that had yet to be paid!

# **Chapter 335: Eye Opener**

Wang Shengyao knew something was not right. He wanted to seize the opportunity to run away while Rongyang Police Station was having their commendation, but he did not know that he was being watched. When he saw Zhao Yu and Miao Ying, the pair of great cavaliers, Wang Shengyao and all his teammates looked embarrassed and fearful. They had never thought that there would a day where elites transferred from each branch would lose to a bunch of nobodies from the Key Case Investigation Unit in a small branch.

"Wahaha..." Zhao Yu laughed maliciously. "Team Leader Wang, where are you going? Why didn't you bid us farewell? We could send you off nicely! Hey? You look good today. I think it's is a sign that you'll meet our fist when you leave!"

"Zhao Yu!" Wang Shengyao said angrily, "Do you think we are fools? Do you think I didn't know that you were the one who threw the anaesthetic smoke to knock us out? Otherwise, nobody would know who was the first person to catch the murderer! You cheated! What sort of ability is that?"

"That's right!" Hearing Wang Shengyao argument, the teammates followed suit.

"Sigh!" Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "Team Leader Wang, I'm sold! I thought I was shameless, but you seem to be more shameless than I am! Who found the clue first? Who found out that the murderer

of the case was Qiu Xinyang first? Who fought a gun fight with Qiu Xinyang and handcuffed him? Don't you know?

"Quick, change the handcuff to ours!" Zhao Yu pouted as he mocked what Wang Shengyao said in an ugly voice. "Regardless, we caught the suspect first. Do you understand? Be quick! People from Rongyang Branch will be here soon... Wahaha... F\*ck you!" Then, Zhao Yu gave him the middle finger.

"You!" Wang Shengyao was burning with rage and trembling with anger.

"Team Leader Wang!" Miao Ying said cooly, "I don't care about what happened between you and Zhao Yu. I only care about our bet. Now that you lost, hurry up, get your teammates to own up their mistake!"

"This..." All his teammates felt embarrassed.

"Aiyo? What is this? Going back on your word?" Zhao Yu joked mischievously, "Back then, who was the one who wanted to make things more interesting? What's wrong? Can't afford the bet? Mm... Team Leader Miao," Zhao Yu laughed lightly at Miao Ying, "I think Team Leader Wang is a strong man. Those three punches that you owe him, don't hit him on his face. It'd be bad if you were to disfigure his face!"

"Hahaha..." It was the Key Case Investigation Unit's turn to hold their heads up. Everyone was laughing and the other party was even more ashamed.

But a bet is a bet. Wang Shengyao had no choice to wave at the group of people behind him. They bowed down in front of the detectives from Key Case Investigation Unit and called them "Senior".

"Aiyo, is there something wrong with my ears?" Zhao Yu patted his ear and said arrogantly, "Is this what you call sincere? Come on, at ease... Attention! Do it one more time!"

"You!" Wang Shengyao was going crazy. He wanted to just fight Zhao Yu.

"It's enough, Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying suddenly waved and said to Wang Shengyao, "Team Leader Wang, I will exempt the punches! Actually, the reason why we stopped you here was not to embarrass you! I only hope that you remember not look down on others!" Then, Miao Ying waved handsomely, and all the police detectives returned to Team A's office altogether.

"Hmph, don't act like a snob in the future!" Zhao Yu said with disdain. "Remember, if you see anyone from Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit, I think it's better to run!"

"Ugh..." Wang Shengyao gritted his teeth. The humiliation that day would never be forgotten. He vowed in his heart, "Zhao Yu, Miao Ying, don't fall into my hands in the future. I will get my revenge!"

...

After they shut the door, everyone in Team A's office was rejoicing. The detectives high-fived each other, looking extremely happy. Ever since the Lost Hand Case, they had gone through hell to solve a number of significant cases, and every case was solved beautifully.

At Qinshan's Police League, Rongyang Key Case Investigation Unit was gaining fame and drawing everyone's attention! Not only did they solve the mysterious Bank Hidden Corpse Case, but they also got

even with the elites from other branches. They were filled with pride and excitement! A celebratory dinner was, of course, a must!

As Miao Ying had been promoted to captain, the celebratory dinner was hosted by her. Miao Ying was happy that they solved the case, so she decided to bring everyone to a high class restaurant to eat some extremely good food!

At first, Zhao Yu and the other police detective did not take what Miao Ying said about a high class restaurant to heart. They didn't know what she meant by extremely good food either. Then, when they walked into the restaurant with Miao Ying that night, they were all dumbstruck.

The restaurant's name was in a foreign language, and everyone had no idea what it was called. Plus, the waiters in the restaurants were all foreigners! Most interestingly, Zhao Yu recognized the place. A while back, Liang Wanqian had been at one of the dining table when he gave Zhao Yu the bank card that had eight million dollars.

Although the exact situation was unclear, Zhao Yu knew that the restaurant was not somewhere anybody could dine at. Although it was not as glorious as Laoqin Renjia, the average price for a meal was way higher than Laoqin Renjia.

Among the detectives, some knew the ropes. Lan Bo said that the European restaurants were highly priced and that reservations had to be made beforehand. According to rumors, you needed to make a reservation one month in advance! Those who could dine there were highly respected people!

"Wow!" With Lan Bo's explanation, the police detectives looked at Miao Ying in a different light. The last time at Laoein Renjia, Miao Ying had casually bought everyone dinner. And at that time, it had still been incredible! There were so many people from the Key Case Investigation Unit; it would cost a fortune! Plus, there were so many people dining together. Didn't she need to make a reservation one year in advance?

Just as everyone was still in shock, Miao Ying understood and managed with ease. She led everyone up to the top floor. When everyone got to the top floor, they were dumbstruck. The rooftop garden had a long, old english table. The table was about ten meters long, just like the ones in European castle. At the side, there were over ten foreigners that were in European clothes standing by the side, ready to serve.

Zhao Yu gulped and looked at Miao Ying. Miao Ying was talking to a handsome guy that looked like the manager of the restaurant. They seemed to know each other well. That handsome guy was extremely good looking and gentle as Miao Ying talked and laughed cheerfully.

When everyone took their seat, the waitresses served various dishes one after another. It was said that those dishes were cooked by the main chef. Regardless of ingredients or cooking skill, they were on an international level.

Looking at the delicate dishes, the detectives looked like Granny Liu visiting the Grand View Gardens. They were at loss for what to do. Miao Ying demonstrated for everyone how to use the napkins and their dining plates and so on.

"Wow..." Lastly, there was a huge plate of humongous lobster served. Li Beini could not hold back. She asked in surprise, "Team Leader Miao, oh no, Captain Miao! This is so expensive! How much does this all cost?"

"Hehe..." Miao Ying smiled faintly and said to everyone, "Tonight is our celebratory dinner. Of course we have to have something good. Just eat, don't worry about anything else!" Then, Miao Ying snapped her fingers and told the waiter behind her, "Please open two bottles of Remy Martin 2000 for us! Thank you!"

"What the hell was that?" Liang Huan asked Zhang Jingfeng softly, "Team Leader Miao didn't say Remy Martin, right?"

Zhang Jingfeng nodded and shook his head unnaturally. He even drew a cross on his chest and mumbled to himself, "Today...I really lived a little!"

## Chapter 336: Zhao Yu's Concern

As all of the detectives headed to the luxurious restaurant directly from the police station, and were not prepared beforehand, everyone was dressed informally. Some were even wearing their police uniform.

That day, Miao Ying did not dress up on purpose either. She only changed into a simple long brown dress and wore a pair of white high heels. Although she was not decked with jewels, Miao Ying was the most charming one among them! Under the dim light, she was like an elegant princess with her bright eyes and white teeth, chatting cheerfully with the others, attracting everyone's attention.

There was delicate wine and food on the dining table just like a painting. But looking at the delicious food before his eyes, drinking wine that he could not even pronounce, Zhao Yu felt uneasy. It turned out, since the very beginning, he had forgotten a very important issue, which was the gap between!

He thought he could win Miss Miao's heart through his hard work. He thought he could make her like him, and even stand a chance to further develop their relationship. But at the dinner that night, he could clearly see the gap between him and Miao Ying. Not only financially, but there was also a humongous gap in terms of sophistication!

Miao Ying could speak foreign languages fluently, and she knew how to appreciate high quality things while Zhao Yu himself was just a genuine country bumpkin! Compared to the Miao Ying before his eyes, and besides their natural chemistry, he was too far behind to compensate for everything else.

That very moment, Zhao Yu finally realized, Miao Ying was just Miao Ying, unlike anyone else. Although Yao Jia from his previous life was spirited and head strong, she was only one woman among many other people! But the Miao Ying before his eyes was not just another person...

All of a sudden, Zhao Yu felt a sense of inferiority that he had never felt before. He did not seem to do himself justice at the dining table. He did not clamor arrogantly like before, but behaved just like a tiger that was sick, seeming listless.

"Zhao Yu, were you hurt from Qiu Xinyang's anaesthetic smoke?" Miao Ying noticed that Zhao Yu was not behaving like his usual self, and raised her glass to him. "Come on, show me what you can do. Down it?"

Zhao Yu did not reply, but Zhang Jingfeng, who had quite a bit to drink, clapped and encouraged him, "You have to down the drink! Rongyang Branch's two great cavaliers that scare everyone. Hahaha..."

Actually, what Zhao Yu and Miao Ying had done was not only well known in Rongyang Branch, but had also spread throughout the entire Qinshan police force! "Two great cavaliers" was just a nickname that people gave the two of them. But it was a nickname after all, so it was a bit rude to say to the person themselves. Liang Huan heard it and immediately shut Zhao Jingfeng up.

Miao Ying was not bothered, but held her glass up while waiting for Zhao Yu.

Although Zhao Yu was worried, he had never feared drinking. He raised his glass and toasted with Miao Ying, then chugged it down. Honestly speaking, the wine seemed expensive but Zhao Yu felt that it was not as refreshing as drinking beer.

Miao Ying drank gallantly too.

"Good!" the police detectives bowed and complimented. They saw their two team leaders drinking so freely, so they started treating the expensive wine as beer too. Everyone started to take bigger gulps, some even started playing drinking games.

The police detectives were quite impressive. After a few drinks, they managed to make a high class dining place feel like a roadside stall. There seemed to be no restrictions among them.

Miao Ying had quite a bit to drink herself; her cheeks were flushed. She was getting more bold by that point. Not only did she start treating everyone like her brothers, but she also rolled up her sleeves up to her shoulders, revealing her snow white shoulders...

The delicious meal took an unpredictable turn unexpectedly. At first, it was just the detectives that were staring in amazement, but in the end, it was the foreign waiters that were staring in amazement! That was the first time these waiters saw customers that could enjoy themselves so much as they ate western food.

After dinner, most of the detectives had had quite a bit to drink. But when someone suggested KTV, every detective responded with enthusiasm. So everyone called for a cab and went to a nearby high class KTV and started singing karaoke.

Zhao Yu was the most sober one among them all because he was too occupied with his worries. He was worried about him and Miao Ying drifting apart, so he was not intoxicated by alcohol just yet. Plus, he noticed another detail. From the beginning until the end of the dinner, Miao Ying did not pay the bill. She had not even taken out her purse or credit card. But the restaurant did not seem to have any objection, as though it was free for Miao Ying to dine in there.

"Tsk tsk..." Zhao Yu had seemingly found another gap dividing them. Not only was she rich and had taste, but she had power too..."This... Sigh..." he began to think.

Just as Zhao Yu was sighing, Miao Ying suddenly sat next to him. Her cheeks were flushed; it seemed that the alcohol had taken effect. She patted Zhao Yu's shoulders cheerfully and said, "Hey you, why are you such a party pooper today? I was waiting for you to say some nonsense! Why did you...suddenly became so responsible? Tell me, did you do something wrong again?"

Feeling Miao Ying's warmth, he replied emotionally, "Captain Miao, you got it right again! I took a photo of you and accidentally posted it on my news feed!"

"Hehehe... You!" Miao Ying smiled faintly. It was a smile that was worth an entire city. "Gangster! If I don't scold you a couple of times a day, I actually don't feel good! Come..." Miao Ying passed an opened beer bottle to Zhao Yu and made a toast.

"Captain Miao, you drank quite a bit today. Slow down!" Zhao Yu was worried that Miao Ying would drink too much so he advised her.

"You..." Miao Ying pointed at Zhao Yu's head with her index finger a dozen times. She finally said, "Zhao Yu, look..." She raised her hands to tie her mushroom hair up, and asked, "If I tied my hair up into a ponytail, would it look better?" When she tied her hair up, Miao Ying purposely showed her ears.

What kind of person was Zhao Yu? Looking at Miao Ying, who was wearing the earrings that he bought for her, he understood what she was trying to do. Talking about putting her hair up was just a guise. The truth was that she wanted to show off her earrings!

Suddenly, Zhao Yu was dumbstruck and was overcome by emotion. Looking at Miao Ying being so delicate and charming, he really wanted to embrace her tightly in his arms. But there were many other people, and he had an unsolvable knot in his heart. So he simply answered, "Forget it. Mushroom head looks pretty good!"

"Oh..." Miao Ying looked a little disappointed. She slowly let go of her hair and it resumed her original mushroom-shaped hairstyle.

"Team Leader Miao, hurry up, it's your turn!" Xiao Liu shouted over the microphone.

Miao Ying took another glance at Zhao Yu and went over to sing...

•••

When it was over, it was almost midnight. Zhao Yu saw that Miao Ying really had had too much to drink, so he volunteered to send her back in her Phaeton. Although Miao Ying had drunk quite a bit, she was not unconscious. Initially, she already found a driver but Zhao Yu chased him away.

Zhao Yu had thought that Miao Ying lived in some wealthy area or garden villa. When he got to the destination, he was surprised that it was only a normal housing area. The most expensive house there would not cost more than her Phaeton.

"Do you live here?" Zhao Yu drove to the door of the housing area. He was planning to get out of the care and ask around in the parking lot.

"Sixth floor, the forth window from the left!" Miao Ying pointed at one of the buildings in the front and said, "Wait until you see the light come up, then you can leave! Drive the car back. I'll get a cab tomorrow. It's very late, it'll be difficult for you to get back!"

"Mm..."

Zhao Yu wanted to say something else but Miao Ying said, "Send me a WeChat text when you get home! You drank quite a bit too, drive slowly."

"Mm..."

Zhao Yu wanted to say something again but Miao Ying smiled. "What is it? Are you thinking about something dirty? My auntie and niece are upstairs!"

"Oh, really? No, no!" Zhao Yu explained, "If so, should've gone to my place instead! Mm... Forget it... I was just joking..."

"Hehe... Regardless, you being shameless is quite cute!" Miao Ying opened the car door and left.

Zhao Yu lied on the steering wheel and waited. After a few minutes, the room lit up. Miao Ying stood by her bed and waved at him.

Zhao Yu watched the silhouettes against the window and felt a surge of emotion. He was thinking "Wouldn't it have been great if I had gone straight to my place? Mm...that's not right!" He suddenly recalled that his house wouldn't do as his mother was there!

"I'm not short of money anyway. I should have just gone to some hotel," he thought. But it was just a thought. Zhao Yu knew himself well enough. Although he was arrogant, when he ran into something that tugged at his heartstrings, it would be an entirely different situation. Although Miao Ying had said that he looked cute when he was being shameless, Zhao Yu could vividly feel the gap between them.

So when he was driving her Phaeton back to Shun Feng Street, Zhao Yu made a decision. "Miao Ying, Miao Ying, I will definitely chase after you!" he thought. "In the future, I will work even harder to earn money, to work, to diminish the gap between us. Just you wait. One day, I will get you fair and square!!!"

## **Chapter 337: Make a Determined Effort**

With his promotion and cash prize of twenty-five thousand yuan, Zhao Yu's "Zhen Dui" hexagram was completed perfectly. His adventure completion rate was now at ninety-three percent, and he had gotten the invisible bullet proof suit, which was really hard to get more than once!

Zhao Yu used the invisible bullet proof suit twice, and found it to be both powerful and practical. Upon using it, although it was invisible, it was resistant against all weapons and ammunition; he didn't even have to worry about being shot in his head.

There was one flaw, however; the bullet proof suit would only last for thirty minutes. The suits he had gotten in the past had lasted for an hour.

Zhao Yu had dealt with a similar situation back then. This was similar to the invisible fluoroscopic device, which varied between ten minutes of usage and one minute of usage. It seemed that all the system devices had "light" versions!

But this made sense to Zhao Yu. With the invisible fluoroscopic device, there was both an advanced and light version!

"Regardless, it is good enough that it works!" Zhao Yu thought to himself.

It was another late night. Zhao Yu decided to open another hexagram. He got a "Dui Li" hexagram, with "Dui" representing money, and "Li" representing friendship.

"I wonder what adventure is waiting for me in a new day," Zhao Yu thought.

Zhao Yu had previously been occupied with case investigation, which left him no time to manage his personal matters, such as his stack of old notes and potential investments. Zhao Yu knew that he was a billionaire, but compared to Miao Ying, there was still a world of difference between them. Because of this, he decided that starting tomorrow, he would look into investment projects and perform well in them!

The very next morning, Zhao Yu finally resumed his normal routine of running in the park with Daheng. Daheng was leashed, which made the situation much better than it had been before. The older generation wasn't as afraid of her as they had been.

After he finished running, he took a shower. He then came out of the shower to find that his mother had prepared breakfast for him. Being able to have breakfast at home was also a blessing.

Zhao Yu's mother told him that his two bastard uncles had yet to find the ancient book! She was considering heading back to her hometown herself. Zhao Yu nodded in agreement quickly and said, "The book is too important. You must figure out a way to find it!"

His mother then replied that if he were to get the five hundred thousand, he mustn't forget to give her her share of the profits! After the conversation with his mother, Zhao Yu brought Daheng along to work.

Though there was no emergency cases, the office wasn't relaxed. The follow-up tasks for the Bank Robbery Case and the Bank Hidden Corpse Case needed to be completed by the police detectives.

Plus, because he had been promoted to team leader, there was a lot of official business that required Zhao Yu's attendance, such as meeting the higher-ups, reporting materials, public meetings, etc. He had to attend all of these things with Miao Ying. This was an all-day affair; he was busy the entire morning. Thankfully, Zhao Yu was able to finally find some alone time during lunch.

Right after work, Zhao Yu left the police station in a rush to a quiet restaurant in Xihuan. He had made an appointment to see someone there. That "someone" was Mr. Tao from Qinshan Bank.

Mr. Tao had already ordered food for Zhao Yu. The two of them made a toast and began chatting.

"Police Officer Zhao Yu, sometimes I always think that you are my saviour!" Mr. Tao said emotionally. "I've already troubled you once about my child! Who would have thought that I would have to rely on your help again to save us from trouble in the bank!"

"You flatter me!" Zhao Yu replied politely, "As a policeman, that is my responsibility. I'll do all that I can!"

"No no no," Mr. Tao said, "I've heard about how the Bank Hidden Corpse Case was solved dangerously! I heard that you even exchanged fire! Plus, the murderer used anaesthetic smoke. Sigh! It's all our fault that you have to take the risk. We are so sorry!"

"Mr. Tao, we are old friends. You don't have to be so formal. Otherwise, I'm going to get goosebumps!" Zhao Yu smiled faintly.

"Hehe, Police Officer Zhao is very humorous!" Mr. Tao complimented. "Actually, I am quite close with that murderer's parent! Who knew that child would become a murderer in the Bank Hidden Corpse Case! That's really surprising!"

"Oh? You knew each other?" Zhao Yu was surprised.

"Yeah!" Mr. Tao said, "The child's mother was one of the stockholders of the bank, but her goals were really high, so she was transferred to the headquarters quickly! Plus, the safe deposit boxes in all the banks were developed by her! That woman was really capable!"

"Her husband was a property developer. I knew him because I had bought houses from him before! I still remember that I have an impression of seeing the child!" Mr. Tao took a sip of his tea and said emotionally, "You never could have guessed that that child would become a murderer! If it wasn't because of the accident, maybe he would have been Qinshan's business idol! Such a pity..."

"Yeah, you never know! Behind every crime case is a liter of tears!" Zhao Yu had suddenly repeated Captain Jin's well-known saying. He toasted with Mr. Tao.

The saying had stunned Mr. Tao. He quickly asked Zhao Yu what it meant. After Zhao Yu explained it to him, Mr. Tao complimented him.

"I never would have thought that Police Officer Zhao was not only good at solving cases, but also knew such profound theories. It's rare; really hard to come by... Oh, by the way..."

Mr. Tao took out a check and passed it to Zhao Yu. "Police Officer Zhao, forget about the other things! I promised that if you were able to help the bank get out of trouble, we would give you your due. Here's one billion! It is from us stockholders. We hope you can make the most of this! If it's too inconvenient, I could do the same as Mr. Liang, and issue you a certificate of authenticity!"

"No no no," Zhao Yu refused immediately," Mr. Tao, you misunderstood me. The reason I asked you out today is because I needed your help. I am not here to take credit! I definitely cannot keep the money!" Zhao Yu rejected the money wholeheartedly.

"Oh? I don't understand, what can I help you with? Tell me; I will try my best!" Mr. Tao was now curious.

"Well," Zhao Yu said straightforwardly, "I have a friend that wanted to take over the Depth Of Breath Gymnasium in the Huabei Commercial Building. But something happened to the gym previously, so it got delayed! He couldn't connect with anyone, so I was wondering if you could help!"

"Oh..." Mr. Tao thought about it, then replied, "That shouldn't be difficult. I've seen the chairman of Huabei a couple times. I could talk to him through some of my connections!"

"That's great! My friend told me that the price is not a problem as long as he can take over!"

"Hehehe..." Mr. Tao suddenly smiled. "Bro Zhao, you were saying that you see me as a friend! So, honestly, are you planning to start up a business with the money Mr. Liang gave you?"

"Hehe..." Zhao Yu smiled and thought to himself, "This guy is definitely an old fox. He saw through my intentions right away."

Mr. Tao passed him the check again and said, "If so, the money is to congratulate the auspicious opening of your shop!"

"No no no," Zhao Yu refused immediately, "I can't take this money. I know that the bank robber case and Bank Hidden Corpse Case had severely affected your bank's business. If I were to take your money now, it would mean I have no morals! Honestly, Mr. Tao, I might need your help in the future! I can't take the money!"

"Mm.. Alright then! I thank you on behalf of the shareholders of the bank!" Mr. Tao put the check away and said, "Police Officer Zhao! This heavy loss was a small matter. What's most important is that we saw our own flaws because of this tragedy! Don't you worry. We are making amendments to regulate our safe deposit boxes more securely so that there will be no loopholes for the criminals!"

"Yes, come on; cheers!" The two of them toasted with tea.

"But," Mr. Tao said again, "If you really are looking into investing, our bank has some pretty good plans! If you are interested, I'll ask my assistant to recommend you some!"

"Wahaha, that'd be great! Much appreciated!" Zhao Yu said, expressing his gratitude. "But I can't be greedy. I want to settle into the gym first! I can only do more once I've done one well!"

"Okay! Police Officer Zhao, I respect you more and more! You give yourself a solid foundation to build from!" Mr. Tao complimented, raising his teacup again. "Come, let's toast again!"

# Chapter 338: You Are My Daughter-in-law

In the end, Zhao Yu chose Depth of Breath Gymnasium to be the project he wanted to invest in because he found saw a lot of potential within.

Firstly, the gym could generate profit for him.

Secondly, he could help Blondie and his gang solve their unemployment problem by giving them jobs.

Thirdly, due to the recent cases, Zhao Yu felt the need to train his body properly and to pick up some practical skills. That way, he could fight criminals better! So, if he were to run a gym, he could at least reach his goal of getting in shape!

Fourthly, he realized that there were many places in the gym that had yet to be developed. He wanted to utilize the place to set up a wushu center that provided classes like sanda and boxing. He could sharpen his wushu skills, and at the same time, attract Miao Ying because of their similar interests.

Buying the gym would enable him to earn money, to train his body, to practice wushu, and to chase after his dream girl. Plus, he could even solve the employment issues that his brothers faced. Why wouldn't he do it?

Although Zhao Yu knew that government workers couldn't invest in businesses, he could run the business just as the previous boss had, and list Blondie Zhou Yang as the legal representative while he operated behind the scene. That was why he had asked Mr. Tao for help.

Zhao Yu was smart too. As he got the "Dui-Li" hexagram that day, which represented money and friendship, he thought of asking Mr. Tao for help.

Who would have guessed that Mr. Tao really could help him get in contact with the person in charge? If he really could take ownership of the gym, Zhao Yu would be one step closer to reaching his goal of being with Miao Ying. However, even though the idea was great, reality wasn't.

At about three in the afternoon, Mr. Tao told Zhao Yu that he had already contacted the chairman of Huabei Commercial Building, but it was rather troublesome when it came to the gym. It turned out, when the gym was revealed as an underground black merchant, it was sealed up by the police, and the ownership rights of the place were given to the government.

According to the normal hand-over procedure, only a close relative of the legal representative could take over the business, but Mr. Zhang had been arrested and imprisoned in the detention center, and he had no one.

So, the procedure for acquiring the gym was complicated then. It was currently a power vacuum. But Huabei Commercial Building, of course, didn't want the reputation of their building management to be affected, or for customers who already had memberships with the gym to complain. So the gym was actually still operating but under the commercial building.

Although the commercial building was managing the gym, they did not possess the rights to transfer ownership. Hence, it was actually a very troublesome matter. The chairman of the commercial building wanted to solve the conflict quickly and have someone take over, but no one dared to take over as everything was uncertain! So, even though Mr. Tao found the chairman of the commercial building, he had no way for Zhao Yu to buy the gym legally. Zhao Yu thanked Mr. Tao for his help and told him that he would figure it out himself.

From that afternoon till evening, Zhao Yu was looking into that matter, intending to look for a way so he could legally obtain ownership of the gym, and at the same time, for the least amount of money.

That night, Zhao Yu got lucky again. Although the completion rate for that day was only eighty-three percent, he received a shorter version of the invisible camera. Although it functioned in the same way, it could only last for twelve hours.

"Hey?" he thought. Looking at the invisible camera, Zhao Yu thought of someone. "That's right. If I want to solve the gym problem, why not look for him?"

The following day, Zhao Yu got a "Xun-Kan" hexagram. Xun represented family and Kan represented romance or women. It seemed, ever since the case had been closed, the system wanted Zhao Yu to lay back and enjoy life. But Zhao Yu had made plans the night before. Although he had the "Xun-Kan"

hexagram, he followed his original plan and went to Guangyuan Tea House at the north outer ring early in the morning.

The boss of the tea house, Ji Chunhua was leisurely enjoying his tea. When he saw Zhao Yu storm in impatiently, he was frightened and nearly broke his expensive purple sand teapot!

"You...y-y-you... What do you want this time?" Ji Chunhua removed the plaster cast on his legs as he wasn't expecting to see that devil again.

"Don't worry, don't worry!" Zhao Yu took a seat next to Ji Chunhua and extended his hand to pour himself a cup of tea. He said, "I'm not wearing my police uniform today. I'm looking for you because I have something that I need your help with!"

"You?" Ji Chunhua was overwhelmed with conflicting emotions. There was anger, annoyance, anxiety, and fear. He didn't know what trick the devil was trying to pull on him.

Zhao Yu made himself at home. He took a sip of tea and told Ji Chunhua straightforwardly that he wanted to take over the gym. Of course, he couldn't say that he wanted to buy it, but that he was doing his friend a favor.

"Mr. Ji, I know that you are an expert when it comes to these matters! You have your ways and connections." Zhao Yu smiled maliciously and said, "So, I came to look for you!"

"Zhao Yu, I really don't understand what you are thinking of? If it's something the police can't solve, how could I possibly solve it?" Ji Chunhua rolled his eyes and said, "I'm sorry, you came to the wrong person for help! I really can't help you with that!"

"Oh, okay then! Forget it!" Zhao Yu replied casually. Just when he finished saying that, he suddenly clasped his hands together and started chanting at Ji Chunhua, "Abracadabra, Taishang Lao Jun please make an appearance. I can see that your forehead is turning dark. You might be in trouble..."

"Here it comes again! Again..." Ji Chunhua was going crazy. His instincts told him to chase Zhao Yu away, but Ji Chunhua knew how mysterious Zhao Yu was. He immediately stopped him.

"Alright, alright! Stop being crazy, okay? Please!" Ji Chunhua quivered and said, "Alright, regarding this, I'll settle it for you. But we have to agree that I will be the middleman! My operating fees and cut can't be reduced!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yu was surprised. "Can you really settle this? Legally?"

"If it wasn't legal, would I dare to settle it for you? You are a cop, okay!" Ji Chunhua replied helplessly. "About how I work, stay out of it. I will get you a legal contract! I won't be able to do much about the price!"

"Aiya!" Zhao Yu didn't reply directly but shook his head as though he was having a stroke. "Mr. Ji, your chin is turning dark. I think you might have a problem; a peeping tom problem... It will be hard to solve..."

"Aiyo, the f\*ck... I concede, alright!" Ji Chunhua was close to kneeling before Zhao Yu. He quickly folded his hands and bowed, "Alright, Detective Zhao, I will give up my share, okay? And I will help you reduce the contract price to its lowest, okay? I will not be able to cut any other cost!"

"Amitabha!" Zhao Yu put his hands together and replied, "It looks like you have some intention of being kind. I will help you to solve the disaster then... Noh... Here's my phone number, call me when you're done!"

Zhao Yu wrote down his number on the notebook before him and left.

Ji Chunhua was already sweating. When he looked down, he let out a roar again, "Aiya? My...my purple sand teacup... Why is one of them missing? Zhao Yu... Ah..."

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Back in the car, Zhao Yu was stroking the purple sand teacup in his hands. He thought to himself, "Ji Chunhua's tea leaves are really nice to drink. I should always come over to try the tea in the future."

There seemed to be progress for the gym, and Zhao Yu was in a good mood. But he was so occupied by the thought of getting his gym, he forgot about the hexagram that day. In the end, when he was leaving, Miao Ying called.

"Zhao Yu," over the phone, Miao Ying sounded funny, "I need to tell you something! I was buying breakfast at the Chinese pancake shop near the police station. Do you know which one?"

"Yeah! Why?" Zhao Yu had never heard Miao Ying speak like that before, so he was curious.

"Then, an old lady ran over to me and said that I was her daughter-in-law!" Miao Ying continued.

"Hehe... That's interesting. There must be something wrong with the old lady... Mm..." Suddenly, Zhao Yu understood something and was stunned, as if he had been struck by lightning.

"And she said she had a son named Zhao Yu!" Miao Ying clarified Zhao Yu's concern. "So, Zhao Yu, can you explain it to me?"

# **Chapter 339: The Horrifying Dumpling Making (Part 1)**

When Zhao Yu ran home, he saw a scene that he could have never imagined—the heroic Miao Ying in her police uniform making dumplings in the kitchen with his mother!

Miao Ying was rolling out the wrappers while his mother made the dumplings.

"What the..." Zhao Yu's jaw dropped. He could not believe what was happening before his eyes.

"Son, you came back early today." His mother didn't lift her head while she spoke. "Look, what a coincidence today! I thought that because you have been alone for so long, you must not have had dumplings in a long time, so I went to buy Chinese chives! And so, guess what, I ran into your girlfriend. She was buying pancakes and I looked at her, okay! It has to be lively to make dumplings, so I decided to invite my future daughter in law over for some help..."

Zhao Yu gulped and looked at Miao Ying. Miao Ying didn't seem to be angry, but she was rolling out the wrappers attentively.

"Oh god" Zhao Yu thought. He was in cold sweat. He saw his mother not lifting her head, so he quickly signalled to Miao Ying with his eyes and called her over. Miao Ying cleaned her hands and walked to the bedroom with Zhao Yu.

"Team Leader Miao... Captain Miao... This... What is this?" Zhao Yu was puzzled.

"Hey!" Miao Ying was angry. She asked him, "Shouldn't I be the one asking the questions? I suddenly get picked up by an old lady, how much more interesting could it be?"

"Hm..." Zhao Yu racked his brain and suddenly figured out why this was happening. He quickly explained, "Captain Miao, really... I'm really sorry! Sorry to have put you in such an inconvenient situation! Please, let me explain! Do you remember the group blind date? My mother forced me to go and get her a daughter-in-law, and said that if I didn't, she was going to be sick! I had no choice, so I showed your photo to her and said that you were my daughter in law—wait... No, my wife—No! My girlfriend! Her future daughter-in-law..."

Looking at Zhao Yu stutter all over the place, Miao Ying shook her head.

"Captain Miao, it's my fault!" Zhao Yu apologized, "If you can help me get out of this, I will remember what you have done! I would plunge into a raging fire and boiling water to help you, even at the loss of my own life! Mm... Look, if I can settle my mom's sickness, I can put all my effort towards my work. Am I right? Please, please..."

"Now that's better!" Miao Ying couldn't help but tease Zhao Yu. "Who would've guessed that Gangster Zhao has a soft spot too! Seeing you crawling to your mother made me feel good! I will help you! But remember what you said...."

"This!" Zhao Yu patted his chest and said. "A promise cannot be taken back once it is made! Thanks, Miss Miao. If there's anything my mom said that offends you, please put up with it! Put it on me..." Zhao Yu clasped his hands together and made a praying pose.

Miao Ying couldn't help but laugh. She then returned to the kitchen as she shook her head, then continued rolling the dumpling wrappers!

"Aiya, my daughter in law..." She had just walked in, yet Zhao Yu's mother couldn't hold back her compliments. "I wonder how my bastard son Zhao Yu managed to get me such a beautiful daughter-in-law. Look at him; his head is already balding! My dear daughter, don't you leave him! Even though my son doesn't have very good qualities, he is an honest man, and wouldn't cause you any trouble..."

"Is she serious?" Zhao Yu thought to himself.

The dumpling wrapper Miao Ying had been rolling fell onto the floor. She looked towards Zhao Yu and shot him a contemptuous look. Zhao Yu had just stopped sweating, but now he had started again.

"Mom... Mom..." Zhao Yu called his mother, again into his bedroom.

"Mom, do you realize how rude you're being?" Zhao Yu quickly asked. "How could you suddenly invite her to the house? Our relationship is not very stable!"

"I didn't!" his mother said innocently, "All I said as we bumped into each other was why not have a meal together! Making dumplings is nicer with more people, so she came! Son, forgot the rest. This girl is not

bad! She has a proper wealthy look. If you were to marry her, you wouldn't have to worry about living for the next half of your life. But I haven't seen her ears, so I'm not sure if she can give birth to son or not..."

"The f\*ck!" Zhao Yu quickly stopped her. "Mom, I'm warning you, don't do anything just because you feel like it! Let me be clear!" Zhao Yu pointed at Miao Ying, who was outside. "She is from a very wealthy family. The cars she drives are worth millions. She's the daughter of a rich and powerful family, do you understand that?"

"Huh? You... Why didn't you tell me earlier?" His mother's face changed as she wiped her face with her apron. "Is she really that wealthy? I... Like I said, my judgement skills are pretty on point. Hey... You bastard, why didn't you tell me earlier..."

Then, before Zhao Yu could respond, his mother ran into the kitchen and said to Miao Ying, "Aiya, my dear daughter, aren't you tired? Go take a rest and let Zhao Yu bring you a glass of water. I'll do the rest! You two just wait!"

"It's okay!" Miao Ying smiled and said, "What's so tiring about this? We are just making dumplings!"

"Then... Look at you, you're still wearing your uniform. Zhao Yu!" his mother shouted, "Turn on the air conditioner! Don't let my dear daughter suffocate."

"I'm alright, I don't feel stuffy." Miao Ying wasn't acting awkward at all; she was actually being quite natural. She was even putting more effort into rolling out the dumpling wrappers.

Zhao Yu's mother didn't say much else after that. She sat down to make more dumplings. Then, the kitchen resumed its silence. Zhao Yu's mother and Miao Ying got along very well. They were making dumplings while talking about family trivialities.

"Whoo..." Zhao Yu sighed. He finally relaxed and went to wash his hands in the bathroom.

Miao Ying did not believe in Buddhism. She was respectful towards Zhao Yu's mother, but not so much towards Zhao Yu. She seized this opportunity to mock Zhao Yu. She told his mother, "Auntie, you said Zhao Yu is an honest guy! I don't think you know that there are two beautiful ladies staying opposite him. They come over to Zhao Yu's place quite often!"

Zhao Yu had been washing in hands in the bathroom, but he jumped when he heard that. He was a player, and he could obviously tell that Miao Ying had intended for him to hear what she had said.

"Eh? Could it be that... Is Miao Ying jealous?" Zhao Yu thought to himself.

"Right! That day when I came over, I saw one that sent the dog!" His mother was now following suit, saying, "Let me tell you, I can tell that the woman is not a proper lady. I told Zhao Yu to stay away from her! My dear daughter, don't you worry. With me here, this bastard wouldn't dare to cheat. Otherwise, I'll peel his skin off for you!"

Zhao Yu gulped again. But, just as he had swallowed his saliva, the doorbell rang.

Zhao Yu ran towards the door and looked through the peephole. "Oh my goodness," he thought. The person ringing the doorbell was none other than Huahua, and Yang Hong was standing right behind her!

"The f\*ck!" Zhao Yu was freaking out. "What kind of sick coincidence is this?!"

"Oh..." Suddenly, Zhao Yu understood. "It must be the doings of the Miracle System!" he thought.

"Bro!" Zhao Yu was going crazy because of the system. He was pleading within himself, "Can we stop this nonsense? I might die..."

#### **Chapter 340: The Horrifying Dumpling Making (Part 2)**

"What should I do? What should I do?!" Zhao Yu thought.

Standing at the door, Zhao Yu was in a dilemma. He didn't know whether or not he should open the door. It was extremely nerve-wracking!

"Why did Yang Hong and Huahua have to appear now, at this very moment?" he thought in frustration. "If I open the door, mom and Miao Ying will see them, and the consequences will be unimaginable! But if I don't open the door, God knows how long Yang Hong and Huahua will knock the door for. If mom decides to open the door, I might as well open the door myself! Aiyo!"

Zhao Yu was in a tough spot.

"Son, who is that? Why don't you open the door?" The old lady heard a knock at the door but noticed that Zhao Yu didn't open the door for a while. She started to get up and wipe her hands off.

"Open open open!" Zhao Yu had no choice but to open the door.

But Zhao Yu was not one who resign to his fate easily. He immediately opened the door and stood up straight to salute Yang Hong and Huahua. Then he shouted, "Hello, fellow neighbors, how can I help you?"

Looking at Zhao Yu suddenly saluting someone, Miao Ying and the old lady craned their necks to look over to the living room.

"What are you doing, Bro? I'm here to give Daheng a bag of dog food..." Huahua was frightened by Zhao Yu. She gave him the dog food and walked directly into the house.

Zhao Yu blocked her at the door and blinked his eyes at her forcefully. Huahua and Yang Hong then noticed the weird atmosphere and stopped walking.

Zhao Yu took the dog food and immediately bowed ninety-degrees. Then, he extended his hand to shake Huahua's hand and said, "Thank you for your kind gift, my fellow neighbor. I thank you on behalf of Daheng! In the future, please take care! Mm, so long!" He didn't care that Yang Hong and Huahua looked puzzled. Zhao Yu shut the door and locked it.

"The f\*ck!" he exclaimed in his head.

Zhao Yu wiped away his cold sweat and shouted to the kitchen, "Mom...Yingying...my neighbor gave me a bag of dog food for Daheng. Hehehe... They're so generous!"

"What? The girl who lives across from you?" His mother said solemnly, "Son, I told you many times, that woman's features are light, and the corner of her eyes look like a fox's, don't mess around with her! Mm... Daughter-in-law..." The old lady turned around and looked at Miao Ying. "Don't you worry, my son is an honest man, he wouldn't behave inappropriately!

"Plus, this is just a rented unit. His dad and I put together some money for him to buy a house in the city for the two of you when you get married later on. By that point, you won't need to worry about this, right, son?"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu held the bag of dog food. He couldn't nod but he couldn't not nod either. It was a really difficult situation.

"And you better teach your dog a lesson. Why does he look at me as though I'm his enemy?" The old lady pointed at the bag of dog food and said, "Let me tell you, I am famous for cooking dog stew back in our hometown! I might just put him into my stew one day!"

"Woof woof..." On the balcony, Daheng seemed to understand and barked.

"Pfft..." Miao Ying couldn't help but laugh. She didn't know why she was so happy seeing someone scold Zhao Yu. This naughty lady decided to add oil to the fire, "Aiya, auntie, you belittled your son. He's honest? I doubt it!" Miao Ying argued. "He is very popular among the ladies. A lot of female colleagues like him! Oh, and...even the girl downstairs called him 'Godfather'!"

"Wow, is this true?" The old lady was shocked and quickly replied, "It can't be. Zhao Yu is quite honest. When he talked to the girls back in our hometown, his face would turn red! How...how could he have turned into a Godfather? My dear daughter, is this a misunderstanding?"

"Then...let your son explain it to you! Anyway, he constantly attracts the attention of the opposite sex. I cannot be at ease..."

"Hey?" Zhao Yu finally realized that Miao Ying was trying to take advantage of his misfortune to get revenge on him! But she actually sounded jealous as she spoke. He wasn't sure whether she was joking or if she meant it.

"Mom, don't listen to her. How could I be like that?" Zhao Yu laughed it off unnaturally and wanted to explain to his mother. Unexpectedly, someone magically knocked on the door again.

Zhao Yu looked through the peephole, and he nearly fainted. He saw Jiang Xiaoqing carrying a big watermelon, waiting right outside his door!

"The f\*ck... Hey, system. What did I do to you? Do you really have to pull so many pranks on me? If you think that I am not sincere enough, I would lay more offerings at the altar later, okay? Please, stop f\*cking with me!" he thought.

"Who is it this time?" When the old lady asked, both she and Miao Ying stopped what they were doing and looked at Zhao Yu with full anticipation.

Zhao Yu gulped and unlocked the door for Jiang Xiaoqing!

"Godfather!" Jiang Xiaoqing greeted him excitedly and went to pass the big watermelon to him.

"Aiyo!" Zhao Yu jumped. He had wanted to stop Jiang Xiaoqing but he didn't know the girl would be so fast.

"What's going on? Why did you jump so high?" Jiang Xiaoqing walked into the house and put the watermelon on the ground. "My mom has been discharged from the hospital! She told me to send you this watermelon! Eat it! It's cold... Aiyo!" When Jiang Xiaoqing saw the old lady and Miao Ying in the kitchen, she stumbled as she was caught off guard. She pulled the corner of Zhao Yu's sleeve and asked, "Th-there's someone in your house..."

Zhao Yu slapped his forehead and introduced them sadly, "My mom and my wife, oh...my girlfriend!"

"Hi, Auntie!" Jiang Xiaoqing greeted the old lady politely.

"F\*ck, what did you say? Call her 'grandma'!" Zhao Yu corrected her.

"Oh, grand..."

"Hey hey hey, just call me 'auntie', 'auntie' will do!" The old lady quickly stopped her as she gave Zhao Yu the death stare.

"Hey? Aren't you the beautiful police detective?" Jiang Xiaoqing recognized Miao Ying. "Hi, Sis. I wouldn't have guessed that Godfather was good enough to get you! That's surprising!"

"Hey! Do you have any manners? How dare you call yourself a bookworm!" Zhao Yu shook his head.

"Oh, got it." Jiang Xiaoqing nodded at Miao Ying, "Hi, Godmother!"

It was Miao Ying's turn to blush, and it was awkward. According to the local tradition, Miao Ying should give Jiang Xiaoqing a red packet! If she were a kid it would be okay, but Jiang Xiaoqing was a teenager about to enter adulthood, probably just a few years younger than Miao Ying. That was a bit embarrassing...

But Jiang Xiaoqing did not mean anything impolite. She quickly turned around to ask Zhao Yu, "Godfather, where's Daheng? I'm going to take my midterm soon. A break is hard to come by, I want to take Daheng out for a walk!"

"Oh, that's great. He's on the balcony! Daheng!" Zhao Yu clapped his hands. "Hurry up, your sister is here for you!" Zhao Yu called and Daheng quickly ran from the balcony. Although it hadn't met Jiang Xiaoqing often, Daheng was close to her. It quickly ran circles around the girl. Very quickly, Jiang Xiaoqing led Daheng out.

"Hoo..." Zhao Yu let out a sigh of relief but his mother started scolding him, "Zhao Yu, what is wrong with you? You are not even married yet! Why are you being a godfather out of nowhere? Look at that girl, she's already a grown-up. Does she look like your goddaughter? What godfather, godmother, grandmother are you talking about? Aiyo. And why does your dog follow her, and you call her its sister? You, where did you pick up all this nonsense?

"Son, how did I educate you back home? You must plant your feet on the ground. Look," she pointed at Miao Ying, "a good wife is hard to come by? It's not someone you can easily find by holding up a lantern! Stop all that nonsense this instance. Do you understand?"

"Yes, yes, yes..." Zhao Yu quickly folded his hands before him as he stared at Miao Ying. Miao Ying was laughing but she dared not make any sound. But she had yet to be done with her fun. Just as his mother sat down, she complained again, "Aiya, Auntie, these are all small matters! Sigh! You have to help me with this one." Miao Ying bit her lips and said, "Last time, Zhao Yu brought a female nurse that was drunk back home and put her on his bed! You tell me, what should I do?!"

"Huh?! There's such a thing?" The old lady raised her rolling pin and pointed at Zhao Yu. "Son, what is going on? You'd better be honest with me!"

Dong dong dong... Zhao Yu had yet to reply and there was someone knocking on the door again!

"The f\*ck!" he thought again. Zhao Yu nearly fell over! "What the hell. It can't be. If it's Yao Jia, I will give up on life today..."