Crazy 391

Chapter 391: Master Lee Who Did Not Know His Place

Although Zhao Yu had a wicked idea, he knew that it would be even more difficult than reaching the sky. But he heard Liang Huan say that according to the lost property law and law of cultural relics, if one found treasure, although the treasure belonged to the country, part of the reward could be obtained. Plus, the reward was directly proportional to the value of the treasure. Back then, when he picked up Mr. Tao's two-million-dollar old bank notes, according to the law, he could claim a thousand dollars. If he were to find the priceless Golden Buddha statues... Even if it was one in a hundred, or one in a thousand, it would be sufficient for him to gain a fortune!

"Hehehe... If I were to get rich by such foul means, would I be one step closer to marrying Miao Ying, the fair, rich beauty?" Zhao Yu thought. However, when Zhao Yu recollected his groundless thoughts, an extremely crucial question appeared right before his eyes.

"Since the grave robbers were looking for clues from the Buddhist scripture, they messed up the information room in Cultural Relics Bureau and the ancient lotus pond in Golden Buddha Temple. Did they actually find any clues? It's already been seven days since they visited the Golden Buddha Temple! In these seven days, have they found the Golden Buddha? Golden Buddha...Golden Buddha... Buddhist scripture..."

After a serious deliberation, Zhao Yu thought that if he wanted to catch up with the grave robbers and know where they were headed, he must first know what they found in the Buddhist scriptures. But these Buddhist scriptures were all different, and the range was extremely wide. The grave robbers did not leave any obvious traces behind either. How could he solve it? He couldn't just copy all the Buddhist scriptures and analyze them carefully, right? The workload would be tremendous!

After mulling over it, Zhao Yu felt that if he wanted to find a way, it should be from the three old experts. He had to find any records of the Buddhist scripture in their notes. He also suspected that the three old experts might have had their own secret working chamber. They must have had many hidden secrets!

Zhao Yu entrusted Liang Huan with full responsibility for the follow up in the Golden Buddha Temple. He told them to organize the Buddhist scripture that had been touched by the grave robbers, and told the Forensics Identification Bureau to look for evidence and clues. He then drove off to look for Miao Ying!

At that very moment, Miao Ying was looking for details about the robbery case in the Cultural Relics Bureau. Zhao Yu wanted to meet up with her and head over to the three old experts' house to look for clues. On the way to Cultural Relic Bureau, Zhao Yu was pondering about the case, thinking about the whereabouts of the Golden Buddha statues. Since the attraction chief said that although the lotus pond was a historical site, it had been largely renovated during the Qing Dynasty. So the Golden Buddha statues wouldn't be hidden in the Golden Buddha Temple!

Just when Zhao Yu was still deep in thought, Master Li Xiusheng suddenly gave him a call. "Officer, cough cough cough..." Li Xiusheng was still obviously sick. After he finished coughing, he said, "Last

night, I was thinking for a very long time. I looked through a lot of historical information! Guess what! I think I found something... Cough cough..."

"Oh?" Zhao Yu was excited. He urged, "What is it?"

"Qiu Cheng Qiu Zixu was the prefect during Ming wan-li ear. Although the year of his birth and death is unknown, according to other historical records, I presumed that during the end when he was in power, it was when the Ming Dynasty was becoming unstable! Around Qinshan, it was the most concentrated place for natural and man-made calamities. Later on, Zhang Xianzhong once dominated Luya area.

"Look, Prefect Qiu's tomb was built unusually luxuriously. That meant that when he died, Luya was still considered stable. But after he died, it was during the time when the world was in chaos! So, I was thinking, if Qiu Cheng really did hide the Golden Buddha statues, then...what would he keep them for?"

"Why did he keep them?" Zhao Yu didn't know what Li Xiusheng was trying to say.

"Of course, it was for his descendants!" Li Xiusheng announced his assumption excitedly, "Qiu Cheng might have already predicted the fall of the Ming Dynasty, so he hid some treasure to keep for his descendants! That way his descendants could continue to live during the chaos of war! If I'm right, he must have found a safe place to hide the treasure. It shouldn't be in his tomb! From what I see, those grave robbers didn't find any Golden Buddha statues in the tomb! The murder might be venting his anger!"

"Mm..." Zhao Yu nodded lightly. "What Li Xiusheng said makes sense, but if Qiu Cheng really kept it for his descendants, those Golden Buddha statues would have been taken by Qiu Cheng's children and grandchildren. If so, where could they find Golden Buddha statues? And if the grave robber lost the clues to Golden Buddha statues, why would they spend so much time and effort to steal from the Cultural Relics Bureau and Golden Buddha Temple?" he wondered.

Zhao Yu didn't hide what he knew but told him the two things that had happened. After Li Xiusheng heard the stories, he was shocked too.

"Then... Cough cough... If so," Li Xiusheng said in surprise, "those crooks...mm...grave robbers, they must have gotten their hands on the clues leading to the Golden Buddha statues, that's why they took action. They wouldn't lose the falcon until they saw the hare. They must have found something..."

"Yeah!" Zhao Yu admitted, "I thought so too. I feel that the three old experts probably saw the Golden Buddha statues with their own eyes. They were so certain that the Golden Buddha statues existed, and that no one touched them!"

"Aiyo... If so, you guys need to hurry up! It's been so long, I'm worried that..." Li Xiusheng seemed unusually panicky. "Why don't I send you some contacts who research Buddhist scriptures and can advise you!"

"Okay, that's nice. Thank you so much!" Although Zhao Yu replied politely, his heart was beating rapidly. From Li Xiusheng's tone, he could smell something fishy.

"Hehe... No big deal. The police and the people are one big family! Being able to help is my pleasure!" The two of them exchanged a few words politely and hung up the phone. Zhao Yu quickly stopped his car by the side of the road and opened the surveillance video in his mind. As the invisible camera lasted for twenty-four hours, it was still running. When he tapped open the video, Zhao Yu saw that Liu Xiusheng was still lying on his sickbed, still attached to the IV. But by the side of his sickbed, he was surrounded by a big group of people! These people had their hair slicked back and dressed very glamorously. He could tell that they were all players in the league. He reckoned that these were Li Xiusheng's friends who did business together. Looking at Li Xiusheng put down the phone, these people started talking to one another vigorously. Obviously, they were discussing the Golden Buddha statues.

"Oh?" Zhao Yu raised his eyebrows and thought to himself, "Wow, Master Lee! You are so sick yet you still have the Golden Buddha statues in your mind! Do you want a share too?"

"Humph..." Zhao Yu snorted. "Sure. If you want to join the mess, I won't stop you! I have you in the palm of my hand anyway, so I can't wait for you to join in! The treasure hunting competition is getting more and more crowded..." he thought.

Zhao Yu was trying to memorize what Li Xiusheng's friends looked like, but his phone rang again. This time it was Lan Bo. Lan Bo's voice sounded different over the phone, "It's bad, Bro Yu. Hurry up. Come to the Cultural Relics Bureau quickly. Team Leader Miao is getting into a fight!!"

"Ah?!" When he heard that Miao Ying was getting into a fight, Zhao Yu suddenly stretched out his neck and stepped on the gas to rush towards the Cultural Relics Bureau...

Chapter 392: There Was One That Did Not Return

Zhao Yu flew toward the door of the Cultural Relics Bureau. He parked his car vertically, right in front of the door, nearly knocking into the other car.

Waiting till Zhao Yu got out of the car and ran up the stairs, he suddenly saw that there was a crowd gathered around in the hall of the Cultural Relics Bureau. Zhao Yu pushed everyone away, and before he saw the situation in the middle, he saw Lan Bo, who was covering his face.

"Huh?! Lan Bo, you're hit?" He saw a blue black tone near Lan Bo's eyes, and Zhao Yu got even more anxious.

"Bro Yu, forget it... Forget it..." Lan Bo suddenly changed his mind and stopped Zhao Yu from going further into the middle. "Moyang Branch and the investigation team from municipal bureau, not only did they bring the information back to their police station to process them, they wouldn't let us see the information. Also, they were giving irresponsible and sarcastic remarks, then... Mm... Eh? Hey hey hey..."

Zhao Yu was keeping Miao Ying in mind, so how could he listen to what Lan Bo was saying? He was eager like a bull, as he dashed through the crowd and knocked aside a few innocent people along the way.

When Zhao Yu finally got to the front, he was shocked to see that there were already four or five people on the ground! Then, he looked at Miao Ying again, seeing that she was holding onto a man that had his face punched, and she was shouting at him: "Yes, it is an order! I did not say that I wouldn't follow the order!" Miao Ying looked cold as she spat the words. "But, you should not have said anything sarcastic, nor raised a fist at us! We are all colleagues, so why do you have to speak so harshly? You found the culture relics, but you did not solve the murder case! The competition has yet to end, and you already raised your tails up to your faces?!"

"So what if I said so?!" That police detective already had been beaten up, like a pig head, but his mouth refused to yield and he was still being rude and unreasonable. "I tell you, you beat us up to this state, and you won't meet a good end. I... I will sue you! I will sue you until you are discharged from public office... Ah..."

The man had yet to finish talking, before he was knocked away by Zhao Yu!

"Aiya, My captain, how could you do that? Stop, quick stop, don't hit him anymore..." After he knocked the man away, Zhao Yu started his talent of being shameless. He held on to Miao Ying, while he purposely stepped on the body of the police who were on the ground.

Zhao Yu stomped heavily, steps which landed on his calf, causing the person to suddenly wai, like a pig being killed!

"Aiya!" Zhao Yu covered his mouth and quickly apologised, "Aiya! I'm sorry, I didn't see you!"

Then, he stepped onto his hand intentionally again.

Ouch...

"Zhao Yu, you....."

Miao Ying naturally knew what Zhao Yu was trying to do, but she didn't want to continue such a farce, and so pushed Zhao Yu lightly. Zhao Yu flew out exaggeratedly, knocking into a policeman that was trying to get up with his elbow.

Ah...

There was another loud cry, and the police fell onto the floor again.

"Stop! Everyone, stop!" Suddenly, there was a loud and clear voice. The captain of the investigation team from the municipal bureau, Feng Xiao, took huge strides before them and commanded, "All of you stop this instance!"

Hearing the captain's command, the scene finally quiet down. Zhao Yu saw that, behind Feng Xiao, was Fu Jianxing, the Sherlock Holmes of Moyang Branch.

"Captain, you have to do us justice!" Among the people that were beaten up, there were a few from the investigation team in the municipal bureau. At the moment when they saw their captain at the scene, they quickly complained, "Rongyang Branch, the... woman, hit us!"

"I know!" Feng Xiao stared at him and scolded, "All of you are rubbish, being beaten up by a woman, and yet you dare to complain. Hurry up and get back to the police station, and be prepared to be punished!"

"Huh?!" The two injured police detectives were stunned, as they didn't know what was going on.

"Captain Feng," Miao Ying told Feng Xiao, "Go ahead and check the surveillance video! They started the fight, and I was merely defending myself!"

"Exactly, exactly!" Lan Bo quickly ran over and said to Feng Xiao, "Uncle Feng, those people grabbed the evidence and said sarcastic remarks. I heard them, and I verbally refuted them. Then, they raised their fists at me! Look at my eyes..."

Lan Bo's step dad was the person in charge of the Finance Department in the municipal bureau, and he was at the same ranking as Feng Xiao. Also, the two of them were very close friends.

"Huh? Xiao Lan, you... Sigh!" Feng Xiao looked at Lan Bo, and then at Miao Ying. He then told everyone who was involved in the fight, "Alright, this is not the police station, we are embarrassing enough! All of you return to the municipal bureau and prepare for your punishment!"

Then, Feng Xiao turned around and told Fu Jianxing, "Lao Fu, look, this is all because of you wanting to see the information. Now, I think I will put the information in the municipal bureau, and all of you can share and investigate together!"

"It's okay, captain!" Fu Jianxing took responsibility for what had happened, saying, "About the fight, we do not want to make any enquiries! As for information, give it to Rongyang Branch! Captain Miao Ying, right?" Then Fu Jianxing turned around and told Miao Ying, "Regardless of the reason, my people shouldn't have fought with a female colleague. So, on their behalf, I apologise to you! We're sorry!"

"Captain Fu...." The police detectives from Moyang Branch were dumbstruck. They were severely beaten up, and thought Fu Jianxing would ask for justice for them. They had never expected Fu Jianxing would apologise.

"This..." Miao Ying was surprised too.

"Lao Fu, you..." Feng Xiao was equally confused.

"Captain Feng, please tell the leaders who are investigating the case, that it would be sufficient with just one team. Take the lesson, and please do not fool around in the future! Hurt each other's feelings!" Then, Fu Jianxing snapped his fingers at the people who were beaten up, then left!

Those who were beaten up dared not go against his order, but instead, quickly got up and hobbled along behind Fu Jianxing in order to leave the Cultural Relics Bureau.

"This..." Feng Xiao's face grew unusually awkward. Fu Jianxing spoke impolitely earlier, sounding just like he was giving the captain a lecture.

But all the leaders in Qinshan municipal bureau knew that Fu Jianxing was always independent in mind and action, the way he thought was known to be unusual, and hence, Feng Xiao couldn't be bothered over him!

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying felt that something was extremely fishy, too. Hearing what Fu Jianxing said, it seemed to mean that he had already found a new clue, and didn't need the information from the old experts.

Then... What clues did he find?

"Alright, dismiss. Everyone please dismiss..." Feng Xiao's underlining police detectives quickly broke up the rest of the detectives and the crowd in the Cultural Relics Bureau.

Among them, was a female relics staff, who was wearing a yellow skirt and came over and gave Miao Ying a thumbs up. What she meant by this gensture was probably that she had never seen any woman that could fight against so many men!

"Captain Miao, Moyang is fine. My people won't inquire about this either!" Feng Xiao said to Miao Ying, "Maybe Lao Fu was right, we shouldn't be fighting internally at this time. Solving the case is more important! Then... What do you think?"

Feng Xiao spoke extremely politely. Feng Xiao must have heard about Miao Ying's power backstage. Although Miao Ying severely violated a discipline, he did not plan to further investigate about it.

"Since they don't want to see, then we won't as well! Whoever wants to see, can go ahead!" Miao Ying did not buy the idea, but started calling over Zhao Yu and the others to leave the place.

"Interesting!"

Feng Xiao shook his head helplessly, then ordered his underlings to move the old experts' information away. Then, he called Lan Bo over and comforted him, before he left the ultural Relics Bureau.

"Aiya!" Zhao Yu regretted, and shook his head constantly while he told Miao Ying, "If I knew fighting wouldn't cause any trouble, I would have come over earlier! I have yet to loosen up my bones and muscles for a while!"

"Humph! You are everywhere!" Miao Ying laughed coldly, but she suddenly grabbed Zhao Yu's arms and said softly, "Zhao Yu, let's talk about something serious! I just got an update, and it might be helpful for the case!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yu was surprised, and quickly asked for updates.

"Do you remember? There was once the three experts, who went for an outdoor inspection in Qinshan, when they were young, but they encountered a flash flood?"

"Mm!" Zhao Yu nodded.

"I've checked, back then, on the inspection trip, there were actually four of them!" Miao Ying's eyed suddenly looked deep. "After the flash flood, there was one that did not return!"

Chapter 393: Depopulated Zone

"No, here was where they went back then!" In the car, Miao Ying tapped open the maps on her phone, pointing to a region to show Zhao Yu. "In the middle of Qinshan, there was an area of depopulated zone! It was back in 1993, so it has been a long time!"

"You mean... There were four of them?" Zhao Yu creased his eyebrows and asked.

"Yes," Miao Ying replied confidently. "I heard it from an old retired curator, and I have seen the related records!"

"Besides Dong Peizhuo, Tian Dongmin, Wang Taiming, there was another man named Fan Peng," Miao Ying continued. "The four of them were all archaeologists in the Cultural Relics Bureau. They went together!"

"Back then, there were many mountain inhabitants' rumors, saying that there were ancient historical remains in one of the caves in Qinshan. So, in order to reveal the truth, the four of them were entrusted by the Cultural Relics Bureau to inspect it!

"In the end, they came across a flash flood, and Fan Peng has never returned since!"

"Mm... Never returned? That means..... He drowned?" Lan Bo asked.

"Probably!" Miao Ying replied, "According to the other three's confessions, the flash flood was ferocious, causing all four of them to be swept into the water! Then, Fan Peng had a chance to survive, but when he pulled Dong Peizhuo onto the shore, he was hit by a big log that was drifting in the water. Then, he was flushed away. His body has yet to be found, until now!"

"What the heck... They had an internal conflict back then, and they purposely made up a story?" Lan Bo's eyes were wide open, as he guessed this. "All of them found the clues for the Golden Buddha statues, then had an internal conflict and an intentional homicide happened. They even lied about encountering the flash flood. Actually, the three of them colluded to kill Fan Peng. The dead body hasn't been found, right? Maybe Fan Peng didn't die, and has instead returned to take revenge?"

"Are you sick?" Zhao Yu teased him, "Have you watched too many TV dramas?"

"It's impossible!" Miao Ying shook her head. "Fan Peng was their leader. He was already quite old back then. If he was still alive, he should be around ninety years old by now! Plus, the flash flood did occur, as many mountain villages at the lower reaches were affected by it also!"

"And," Zhao Yu added, "If Fan Peng was alive, is he stupid? Why wouldn't he go home?"

"What if he lost his memory?" Lan Bo guessed excitedly, "Or, maybe he was afraid that, if he returned, the three of them might try to kill him again? Or maybe the one who took revenge was his son? Fan Peng survived in Qinshan, and became a grave robber with all the knowledge that he had learned....."

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying shared a look, then shrugged their shoulders together. Then they started their own discussion and ignored Lan Bo.

"Let me roughly summarise all of this!" Miao Ying said to Zhao Yu, "The three old experts' earliest handwritten manuscript was not in existence before the flash flood incident, but only after 1993!"

"From the current information, I have a feeling that, when they encountered the flash flood, it spiked their interest in the Golden Buddha statues!"

"In other words," Zhao Yu pondered, "During the so-called archeological inspection, the three of them must have encountered something!"

"There were four of them. Even though Fan Peng's whereabouts remain unknown, he should be one of the insiders!" Miao Ying pointed at the map and continued, "I told Li Beini to check, so she's trying to find out where they visited. To solve this puzzle, we have to investigate from the starting point!"

"Theoretically, that's right. But..." Zhao Yu shook his head and said, "It was a major flash flood. Even if there was any evidence, wouldn't it be damaged, or flushed away by the flood?"

"Hey?" Lan Bo cut them off once again. "Guys, look at it this way. Maybe those old experts went for outdoor inspection, then accidentally ran into the Golden Buddha statues! But, as there was a sudden flash flood, they forgot the place where they found the Golden Buddha Statues! So, they've been interested in the Golden Buddha statues ever since!

"And if the grave robbers now found the clues, then...wouldn't they return to look for the place?" Lan Bo said, the car suddenly in silence.

Although Zhao Yu and Miao Ying shared a look again, they couldn't help but consider what Lan Bo had just said!

It is extremely possible!

Nevertheless... If the Golden Buddha statues were at the place where the old expert did their inspection, they could have just returned to the place. Why did they have to rob the prefect's grave and steal the Buddhist scripture?

Was there any hidden agenda?

Oh....

Suddenly, Zhao Yu thought of a possibility. If it's treasure, would there be any traps? They couldn't solve it, so.... In the end, Fan Peng wasn't flushed away by the water, but died under the treasure trap?

Then, they researched about the Buddhist scripture wholeheartedly, just because they wanted to solve the trap?

In the end, when Zhao Yu shared his thoughts, Miao Ying and Lan Bo couldn't help but believe him. Although the level of the grave robbers was high, and they should be able to deal with the traps of the people from ancient times ... This above-mentioned speculation seemed to be the only reasonable explanation, as then it could link everything together.

Even more, not only could it link up the entire case, it gave them an investigational direction. Which was the place where the old experts went for inspection, and also the place where the Golden Buddha statues were hidden?

That gang of grave robbers would most likely be there!

It had been seven days!

Already seven days!

If the speculation is valid, would the treasure already have been taken away by the grave robbers?

"No way!" Zhao Yu was anxious, as he pointed at the map on Miao Ying's phone and said, "Captain Miao, regardless, we have to head over to the depopulated zone to take a look!"

"Mm..." Miao Ying nodded, but her eyebrows were creased tightly. "But the area ain't small. Although we know roughly where the place the old experts did their inspection, it is hard to guarantee that the Golden Buddha statues are nearby!"

Lan Bo said, "Yeah, or maybe... Fan Peng was really flushed away in the flash flood, while the rest of them might have found the Golden Buddha statues as they were looking for Fan Peng's dead body! There are many possibilities! It's like looking for a needle in a haystack!"

"Hey? Look....." Zhao Yu was staring at the phone and investigating the depopulated area. He suddenly realized something and said, "Guy, look. If they depart from Yunyang country, it's a straight-line, one hundred and twenty kilometers. If one was a forest specialist, they could reach that in a day's walk!"

"In the ancient times, Yunyang was the centre of Qinshan. If Prefect Qiu wanted to hide his treasure, the area with no villages would be the most suitable place, right?" As Zhao Yu said this, it gave everyone a confident boost.

"Then... Captain Miao..." Lan Bo raised his head and said, "Should we send in more people? Find a few more spots, and head into the mountain to search all over, together?"

Miao Ying did not answer, but rather pondered about another question. After a while, she told Zhao Yu solemnly, "Zhao Yu, I'm worried that... That Fu Jianxing..."

As Miao Ying spoke, Zhao Yu suddenly realized: True that! Fu Jianxing looked confident today. Maybe he had realized the problem long ago, and already set his aim at Qinshan's depopulated zone?!

Chapter 394: To Tour or Not

Although Zhao Yu and Miao Ying had thought of a way to solve the case, it still seemed a little tricky. In the past, the mountainous area, where the seniors visited, was very wide. To go there and locate the Tomb robbers, as well as to discover the whereabouts of the Gold Buddha, was akin to finding a needle in a haystack, and purely dependent on luck.

Moreover, any hypotheses were merely inferred from clues. It was yet unknown whether the Tomb robbers really did go to the mountain. As this was just a speculation, the Lead would not be able to send large-scale armed police forces or mountain patrol teams to search the mountain.

Miao Ying was still thinking hard on her way back to the police station. She wanted to study the Buddhist sutras carefully, to see if she could find any clues to narrow the scope of the search, before heading to the mountain.

However, Zhao Yu's views differed from hers. He believed that the seniors were acquainted with the flood. Thus, his opinion was that they only needed to search along the river, where the flood occurred in the past.

They might not be able to catch any Tomb robber, or locate the whereabouts of the Gold Buddha during this trip. But as long as they were able to find any clue left by some Tomb robber, they would still be able to continue the investigation. The study of the Buddhist sutras was far too time-consuming, and it was difficult to achieve results in the short-term.

Zhao Yu had the Miracle System in him, thus, he naturally knew what to do. As long as they were able to enter the mountain, and open the "gen" and "dui" hexagram while inside, there may be unexpected gains.

Not to forget, there were super detectors in his brain that could detect electronic devices. It was impossible that the Tomb robbers went to the mountain empty-handed. With his special abilities, the chances of locating the Tomb robbers greatly increased.

Because of their differing views, they drove back to the police station without reaching an agreement. Finally, Miao Ying decided to first report the progress of the case to Bureau Chief Luan, before deciding what to do.

However, no one knew that, when...

As Miao Ying reported to Bureau Chief Luan, she received an unexpected announcement. Bureau Chief Luan told Miao Ying that the City Council Lead had issued an order that, due to the assault incident she had been involved with at the Cultural Relic Bureau, the Rongyang District had to stop the investigation of the Tomb Murder Case immediately. What's worse, Miao Ying was ordered to take a week off!

Bureau Chief Luan did not dare to offend Miao Ying. When he made the announcement, he took a stand for Miao Ying, and said that this was the decision of the leaders, who had given him no chance to defend her case. He reminded Miao Ying that the Rongyang police department had cracked a few big cases, and persuaded Miao Ying not to offend the leaders because of this one case.

Back in the office, when the agents heard the announcement, they were very surprised. Ordering Miao Ying to take a break was an indirect way for the leaders to tell her to reflect upon her own actions.

"Gosh!" Zhao Yu felt sympathy for Miao Ying, and shouted, "Feng Xiao is such a double-dealer! On one hand, he said that he would not pursue the matter. On the other hand, he turned his back and told on us! What a villain! Wait and see how I take my revenge on him!"

"No, no!" Lan Bo said hurriedly, squinting. "I know Uncle Feng very well. He always honors his words, and would not have told on us."

Yes...

Zhao Yu pondered this assertion. Feng Xiao, an Interpol Captain with the full authority to handle Miao Ying's assault incident, did not need to go back on his words.

"Needless to say!" Miao Ying said matter-of-factly, "I believe it must be Fu Jianxing behind the stunt!"

"Fu Jianxing?" Zhao Yu was surprised.

"But... it was unlikely to be Fu Jianxing..." Lan Bo said with a frown. "He spoke quite naturally."

"No! You guys do not know him well!" Miao Ying shook her head and said, "Fu Jianxing used to work in Ruyang. At that time, people gave him the nickname, "Back Stabber". Not only was he good at cracking cases, he was also good at back-stabbing! I heard he had a close personal relationship with the leaders from the City Council. It must be him who betrayed me!"

"That villain!" Zhao Yu saw through the plan and hurriedly said, "Fu Jianxing must have thought that we were his biggest stumbling block during his investigation, and that must be why he wanted to get rid of us! I would not allow that to happen! Robbing us of the information, passing sarcastic remarks, and provoking us, were all planned by Fu Jianxing single-handedly!"

"Are you sure? He was that scheming?" Lan Bo slammed the table and said, "We have fallen for their tricks! Most people would not have passed such sarcastic remarks... Damn... Captain Miao, it was entirely my fault!"

"No worries, it was my oversight!" Miao Ying sighed and said, "At the Cultural Relic Bureau, they did not pursue the matter, as they did not have supporting reasons to do so. If under scrutiny, the leaders would have seen that it was them who had started it all! That must be the reason why he appeared nice, all the while hiding a treacherous intent."

"So... What can we do?" Zhang Yaohui said gloomily, "Once Captain Miao goes on leave, we would not be able to do anything! Surely you do not expect us to sit back and watch Moyang branch solve the Tomb Murder Case? I refuse to concede defeat!"

"Well, you are not the only one who refuses to concede defeat!" Xiao Liuyi sighed.

While everyone was at their wits ends, Liang Huan ran hurriedly into the room and exclaimed, "Great! Captain Miao and Zhao Yu, I am so glad you are both here! I gathered the Buddhist sutras of Gold Buddha Temple, and even invited several experts to help. They found out that the Buddhist sutras included "Ten Virtuous Precepts" and "The Sutra on the Buddha's Bequeathed Teachings". It was probably due to the fact that the sutras were from different ancient regions, but the sutras from Qinshan were different from the normal ones!"

Liang Huan distributed printed copies of the information he had found for everyone's reference. He added, "The Tomb robbers could only find our local sutras, but not from the Internet. Moreover, the Gu Lian pond had the following engraved inscription, "Morro Sutra" and "Half Formosa Sutra". These sutras were unique to our Qinshan region, and were discontinued outside of Qinshan!"

Upon hearing that news, all of the agents had a sullen look.

Although Liang Huan noticed the sullen looks on their faces, he continued, "I heard that the library of the Cultural Relic Bureau was robbed of some information about the Golden Stone! I have checked and found out that the lost information was specially put together by an expert from the Cultural Relic Bureau, much of which contained the sutras unique to Qinshan."

"What a pity! The Golden Stone expert died of illness before he finished putting together all the information. The Cultural Relic Bureau was trying to find someone to complete the unfinished job. It was a great pity that the stolen information was the only existing copy!"

"In my opinion, the Tomb robbers must be searching for clues of the Gold Buddha from that information. As the information was incomplete, that must be why they returned to the Gold Buddha temple, to continue their search. Hmm..."

Liang Huan noticed the abnormal silence in the room and asked, "Why... are all of you not saying anything?"

"Ringggggggg..."

Before anyone could respond, a telephone suddenly rang.

"Hello?" Li Beini answered the phone. She stood up and repeated, "What did you say?! The City Museum was also robbed? The surveillance hard disk was changed? So... what was robbed? What?! Nothing was robbed? Then... when was this discovered?"

"Wow!" Liang Huan gave an astonished look and told Zhao Yu, "Look! I knew it! These two venues and the Tomb robbers were all cursed! I would never have believed that the Gold Buddha did not exist!"

Zhao Yu ignored Liang Huan, looked over at Miao Ying, and asked, "Captain Miao, a penny for your thoughts? Since you are going on leave anyway, how about taking a tour to the depths of the Qin mountains with me?"

Chapter 395: Shall We?

Zhao Yu's intention was obvious. He wanted to enter the mountain with Miao Ying to continue to investigate clues for the ancient tomb murder case, to trace those grave robbers that were looking for the Golden Buddha statues.

Of course, besides work, Zhao Yu had selfish motives, too. First off, if Miao Ying were to say yes, even just imagining entering the woods alone with her was a beautiful sight. Just in case... I am thinking "just in case", we really find the Golden Buddha statues, then... Hehehe...

So, Zhao Yu aimed at the opportunity to arise, where he would get wealth and sex simultaneously. Hence, he brought up the suggestion to Miao Ying.

"Captain, I will go too!"

Just when Zhao Yu asked this, Miao Ying had yet to reply, but there was a conflicting voice from the side. Not only did Ma Wei cut off the conversation, he even raised his hands and offered: "I am from a travelling companion club. Regarding the outdoors, I am an expert among the police force..."

"Bullshit expert?!" Zhao Yu cut in, naturally not wanting anyone to spoil his bizarre plan. He stared at him angrily. "I am the true expert! Everyone calls me Sir Outdoor Zhao. What use are you?"

After scolding him, Zhao Yu blinked his eyes at Ma Wei, signaling him to not cause any more trouble. Ma Wei was a simple-minded man and didn't understand what Zhao Yu meant, but he wanted to say something. Yet the smart Lan Bo got the memo and shouted at Ma Wei, "Ma Wei, what kind of an expert are you? You were lost when you were going around the garden that one time!" Lan Bo shook his head and continued, "You, stop causing trouble. Captain Miao is on holiday, but we are not. We need to stay in the office and be on duty! What if those grave robbers appear again?"

"Mm... You... But..." Ma Wei was flushed, but couldn't say anything.

Zhao Yu nodded at Lan Bo and spoke in his heart, Bro Lan Bo knows me the best.

"Huh? What? No more investigation?" Then, Liang Huan finally understood the truth, and suddenly roared, "These officers know nothing. I... I spent so much time and effort?! I... Those relics experts and Buddhist scripture experts that I invited, what should I do with them? I must treat them to dinner! This is ridiculous!"

"No worries," Miao Ying waved and said. "Lao Liang, go ahead and treat them to dinner. I will reimburse you!"

"Aiya, Captain Miao, it's not about reimbursement. They are the Golden Buddha statues! National treasures!" Liang Huan said, disheartened. "If we could find them, it is something that's beneficial to the nation and the people. On what basis could they stop us from investigating? This... Sigh!"

"It's okay," Zhao Yu advised. "Lao Liang, go ahead and continue your investigation. Captain Miao and I will back you up! Besides the content of Buddhist scriptures, investigate with Hu Bin to try to find out what the grave robbers found out from the Buddhist scripture."

"Yes!" Miao Ying added. "See if you could shrink our search radius! Don't worry about the higher ups! Although I'm on holiday, and the higher ups don't let us get our hands on the case, if we are able to solve the case, we would still be able to give them a tight slap on their faces!"

"Correct!" Lan Bo shouted. "Mainly my aim is to slap that evil Fu Jianxing. Find the Golden Buddha statue, and we could slap his face... Slap anyway we want! Call him a bull!"

"Then... Alright! I'll try to figure out a way again. Go ahead with your plan!" Liang Huan said, telling Zhao Yu, "Oh yeah, Team Leader Zhao, that... Zhang Jingfeng went to Qinnan Prison today. He says he might have found a lead regarding the female corpse in the ancient costume case, as there is a criminal that might know that victim. He will update you later!"

"Alright!" Zhao Yu nodded and spoke to the Team A members, "As they stop us from investigating the ancient tomb murder case, we shall investigate the female corpse in the ancient costume case. Everyone give your full cooperation to Zhang Jingfeng! If we can solve the case, at least we could get a consolation prize!"

The police detectives nodded.

Then, Zhao Yu asked Miao Ying with his perverted face again, "Did you say to shrink our search range? Does it mean you agree? How, Captain Miao, Qinshan depopulated zone, shall we?"

As she was suddenly suspended, Miao Ying was in an angry state. However, seeing Zhao Yu's classic gangster smile made her smile joyfully, and she answered firmly, "Of course! Why not?!" Miao Ying continued coldly, "But, like you said, you're paying! You need to prepare all kinds of outdoor equipment!"

"Really?! That... That... That is needless to say!" When he heard a beauty agree to enter the mountain with him, Zhao Yu stuttered in surprise: "Don't worry, I will only buy the best equipment. I will call the forestry management later, and hire a helicopter! Hehehe....."

"Wow!" Li Beini pouted. "This is the first time I've ever seen you being so generous!"

"Team Leader Zhao!" Da Fei suddenly raised his hands and suggested, "Why don't all of us tag along? I think, with such a big surface to cover, with more people, there would be higher chances of success..."

"Mm..." Zhao Yu gave him a death glare and cut him off. "Bro Da Fei, do you not understand? The work here is the most important thing, so how could they do it without you, the pillar rock in the midstream? We need you to plan! Plus, the higher ups just gave an order to stop investigation. If there were so many people that left that office, wouldn't we expose ourselves very quickly? Low profile... Low profile... Okay?"

"But, Captain Miao is on leave and Team Leader Zhao is taking off as well," the naive Ma Wei chimed in again. "We would be a group without a leader. Why don't you stay back..."

Ridiculous!

Zhao Yu felt murderous rage then. He stood up and roared at Ma Wei, "Since when do you have so much to say? Are you having a hard time or something?"

"Exactly, exactly..." Lan Bo quickly came over to mediate the dispute. "Just entering the mountain, and we could keep in touch with our handphones! Plus, there is Team Leader Mao Wei! Why are you so worried? Come on, follow me to the toilet..."

Lan Bo ignored Ma Wei's objection and dragged him away by his arm.

"Mm... Hehehe..." Zhao Yu turned around and told Miao Ying, "It's on. I am going to prepare now. We shall depart tomorrow early morning... Why don't I pick you up...."

Looking at Zhao Yu sucking up to her, Miao Ying couldn't hold back a smile, replying, "I'm hungry, I am going to eat..."

Then, Miao Ying simply packed up, ignoring Zhao Yu. She then left the office. Zhao Yu thought for a moment, then quickly followed behind Miao Ying...

"I... What did I say that was wrong?" Da Fei was confused.

"Hehehe...." Le Beini laughed, "Bro Da Fei, aren't you married? Did you buy your wife online?"

"Buy her online? No? What do you mean?" Da Fei was puzzled.

"I just mean..... Well, have you been in a relationship before?" Li Beini shook her head helplessly, as she continued typing on her keyboard.

"Relationship? Really? Getting a boyfriend or girlfriend, this..." Da Fei still couldn't understand as he mumbled, "But, the case! Isn't the case more important than some relationship? Sigh...."

Chapter 396: Reputation

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying went to a fully air-conditioned hot pot restaurant, located along C Jiuhe Road. As Miao Ying looked at the menu, Zhao Yu read out a portion of the text from his phone to her.

The text read: "The surveillance hard drive from the museum was replaced 5 days ago, right after the Gold Buddha temple was robbed." Zhao Yu continued, "Because the robbers were extremely careful, and did not steal anything, the break-in was only discovered after the museum's scheduled maintenance that day."

After Zhao Yu finished reading, he added, "Needless to say, the museum's situation is similar to that of the Cultural Relic Bureau, as well as the Gold Buddha temple. The Tomb robber must be looking for something related to the Buddhist sutras! I have already sent Xiao Liu to secretly investigate the matter. Due to his anonymity, people should not be able to recognize him easily."

Zhao Yu analyzed this new information, then exclaimed, "Yes! Now the sequence of events seems so clear: The Tomb robbers robbed the Qiu Cheng Prefecture, before heading to the Cultural Relic Bureau to steal information on stone engravement, followed by their visiting the Gold Buddha temple and museum. If they had gathered enough information, they would have left for the mountain with a big group of people. So, if we make a trip to survey the villages surrounding the mountain, we might find some clues!"

Miao Ying continued to look at the menu, without giving Zhao Yu any response. Only when Zhao Yu had finished speaking, did Miao Ying raise her head and ask, "Zhao Yu, do you think the Gold Buddha really exists?"

Zhao Yu asked her for clarification, "What exactly do you mean?"

"I mean... Do you... have an ulterior motive, for bringing me to the mountain alone?" Miao Yu responded.

Zhao Yu knew that Miao Ying was smart enough to see through his plans, so he raised his right hand and pretended to swear, saying, "Miao Captain, please be assured that, in the mountains, if I peep at you, answer the call of nature, take a bath, or hint to you to make out in the wild ... in short, shall I have any ulterior motive, I am willing to remove my fighting skills and be at your disposal."

Looking at Zhao Yu with disdain, Miao Yu shouted, "Stay away! To think that you stumble upon such filthy thoughts! I was only worried that we might lose our way!"

Zhao Yu quickly replied, "Lose our way? Come on! You are on a break, why stress yourself out? If we find something, it would be a bonus. If we do not, take it as a little well-deserved getaway."

Miao Ying ordered her food and sighed, "Da Fei often says that, behind every crime, there is a liter of tears."

"Zhao Yu, you do not understand. I have been to Dong Peizhuo's home. This incident brought both grief and pressure to his wife and their only daughter, both of whom were workers from the Cultural Relics Bureau."

"Pressure?" Zhao Yu asked, puzzled.

Miao Ying explained, "There were indications that the Tomb robbers did not appear from out of nowhere, but were acquainted with the three experts. Hence, this cannot be simply classified as kidnapping. There were incorrigible gossips, circulating around the idea that the three experts colluded with the Tomb robbers, because of the Gold Buddha."

"Dong Peizhuo and his wife have worked for the Cultural Relics Bureau their entire lives. What mattered to them most was their reputations. But now, not only had the person gone missing, it seemed that they were unable to maintain their reputations. They must be dealing with a tremendous amount of pressure."

"True..."

Zhao Yu silently nodded. Indeed, since the beginning of the case, he had been too focused on the development of the case and the Gold Buddha, neglecting the fact that the case had brought both great grief and pressure to the families of the victims.

Miao Ying said meaningfully, "We must solve this case as soon as possible. Even if we found out that the three experts colluded with the Tomb robbers, at least we could present them with the truth! It would definitely be better than things are now..."

Zhao Yu gave Miao Ying a thumbs-up and praised her, saying, "I fully understand now! I gained so much wisdom, just by listening to you, Captain Miao!"

Miao Ying shook her head helplessly and said, "What a jerk! Fu Jianxing must have betrayed me. Looking back, he must have been behind the Cultural Relic Bureau's assault incident all along."

Zhao Yu threw a punch on the table and shouted, "What an insidious person! I will surely take my revenge on him for working against my girlfriend."

"Please! Who is your girlfriend?!" Miao Ying glared at him. "I promised to go to the mountains with you, without the company of others, only because I did not want them to take the risk. Did you know that these Tomb robbers are no pushovers? If we were to meet the Tomb robbers in the wild, it would be disastrous!"

"Really?" Zhao Yu scratched his head, his thoughts full of the Gold Buddha.

However, because the timing differed greatly, he felt that the Tomb robbers should have completed their mission already by now. And that, the reason for journeying into the mountains was to find the traces that these robbers left behind them.

The glib-tongued Zhao Yu patted his chest and added, "Captain Miao, be assured that I would use all my might to protect your safety! My devotion to you was so clear. I would not mind to sacrifice for your sake..."

"Shhh..." Upon hearing these words, Miao Ying shivered with goosebumps on her arms. "Zhao Yu, will you stop?! The Bureau Chief Luan might not approve my leave. Since I am forced to take a break, she would be counting on you to shoulder the responsibility, and take over my work!"

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu was furious. "First forcing my beloved woman to go on a break, then making me take over your work? No way! Let's set off tomorrow. No one can stop me! It's no big deal, at the most, I'll quit!"

"You...You..." Hearing Zhao Yu's impassioned speech, Miao Ying gave a disdained look, but was touched.

When night fell, Zhao Yu sat at the table, and, with a lighted lamp, made a checklist of what to bring with him to the mountains the next day. Prior to that, he had already ordered the best professional equipment from the outdoor equipment store. Now, he was only lacking his daily necessities.

Since Miao Ying was forced to take a break, and Zhao Yu did not have any task assigned at present, they were unable to retrieve any guns, and could only bring along two electric batons in preparation for the unexpected.

Zhao Yu's adventure for today was considered completed at a completion rate of 94%. Also, he obtained an important item reward, invisible night vision.

The item reward may not be of a higher level, but it was definitely useful, especially when used outdoors in pitch dark conditions. The "gen kan" hexagram not only helped Zhao Yu make progress in his investigation, but also brought him good news in his love life.

He was excited to be able to enter the wilderness with the woman he adored, and could not help wondering if the Qinshan trip the next day would go as planned.

Chapter 397: Gege's Identity

Actually, from the very beginning till the end, Zhao Yu was most worried about Miao Ying's refusal to retrieve her dignity after being suspended from work. If she were to act spoiled before her mother, there might be a shocking change of events.

If there was any changes, Zhao Yu's hard work would have been wasted. By then, Miao Ying could naturally head into the police station to look over the entire situation, instead of entering the mountain with him.

However, luckily, with him beating around the bush during dinner that night, Miao Ying did not show any intentions of doing so. It seemed that she didn't want to ask for help from her mother anyhow.

Plus, it was only a suspension. It was considered a light punishment. If it was somebody else, he might already have lost his position.

Tsk tsk....

When he was organising things, Zhao Yu was praying in silence: Bro System, is my spring coming? Tomorrow, please give me a "Kan" hexagram okay? Hehehe...

Just when Zhao Yu was thinking this, he suddenly got a call from Zhang Jingfeng.

Zhang Jiangfeng reported to him that, through the visit in Qinnan Prison, he had found an identity clue regarding "Gege". According to a relics seller who was very elderly, he said that "Gege" was the biggest relics purchaser within Qinshan border back then!!!

At that time, it was during the most rampant era of grave robbers in Qinshan. Many grave robbers were related to "Gege". Whenever the robbers found something, they would sell it to her.

But, although they found out about her occupation, her identity was still mysterious. According to the speculations of the old relics seller, the woman named "Gege" was really quite young. In their trade, normally, there wouldn't be such a young shopkeeper!

Due to this, many of them suspected that the woman was only a puppet for the real boss behind the scene! Also, because the woman was really beautiful, there were many rumors of her being sold out, or of romances, and many kinds of sexual scandals.

But, at the end of the day, her name, where she lived, even who she worked for, was all left unknown! Still, the old relics seller gave Zhang Jingfeng a few names that he could use for reference. Those people might know more details.

After the report, Zhao Yu urged Zhang Jingfeng to continue with his investigation. Once they resolved the identity of "Gege", maybe then they wouldn't be far away from solving the case!

Hanging up the phone, Zhao Yu couldn't help but ponder about the female corpse in the ancient costume case. Who would have guessed that "Gege" was a relics trafficker who might be the head of an organisation?!

Sigh!

It had been eighteen years. Although she might be a criminal, the fact that such a beautiful young woman died such a mysterious death, and in such a creepy way was definitely puzzling, and a pity. Then, did she die of an internal conflict within the organisation, or did she suffer an unexpected death, due to the entanglement of a relationship?

Then, Zhao Yu even had a bizarre thought. Would "Gege" be a spy? Because her identity was exposed, was she then killed by the criminal group, and buried in a tomb?

But, he thought this would be impossible, because the fingerprints and DNA of the dead body were still there. If she was really from the police force, it would be impossible that the case had remained unsolved after such a long time!

Then... Behind "Gege", what's the unspeakable secret? And, would this case be related to the ancient tomb murder case? After much time spent thinking, Zhao Yu finally slept.

•••

On the second day, when the sky just started to light up, Zhao Yu woke up automatically without an alarm. Of course, it was a great day, he couldn't be sleeping in!

Get a hexagram! Get a hexagram!

Before lighting up his cigarette, Zhao Yu chanted a bunch of incantations. In the end, it was not wasted. After coughing vigorously, the system gave him a "Gen Kan" hexagram!

Amitabha!

Zhao Yu quickly clapped his hands together and chanted a Buddhist incantation. It really happened as I wished. Both "Gen" and "Kan" hexagrams are here! That's perfect!

Wahaha... Grave robbers, Sir Outdoor Zhao is here! Team Leader Miao, your future husband is here... Wahaha... Cough, cough...

Zhao Yu seemed to get carried away, and was so choked by his laughter, that he nearly coughed his guts out. The night before, Zhao Yu had borrowed a car for duty, and threw his luggage into its trunk. He then drove toward the outdoor equipment store in order to pick up the equipment that he had ordered the day before. When he was on his way, Miao Ying called.

At that time, it was still way earlier than the time they had agreed upon meeting. Miao Ying's calling so early clearly made Zhao Yu have a bad feeling. Would it be... Is there any emergency? Does this call mean our original plan will change?

"Zhao Yu, Bad news!" Just when he answered the call, Miao Ying blurted aloud.

Zhao Yu's heart pumped, Snap. Would it really be a change to our plan? I couldn't be Sir Outdoor Zhao anymore? The beauty will slip away through my fingers?

"Didn't you ask me to reserve a helicopter yesterday?" Miao Ying shook her head and sighed. "There is none! The people from CAAC (Civil Aviation Administration of China) said that police expropriated their airplane, and they are police detectives!"

"Huh?" Zhao Yu was surprised, "Police detectives... Would it be.... Fu Jianxing..."

"Possibly. They entered the mountain yesterday evening. It seemed that they should be there for some time!" Miao Ying said anxiously. "The person I called yesterday didn't know what was the situation, so we can't get a helicopter today!"

"Really? CAAC is such a big company, and they only have one helicopter?" Zhao Yu was confused. "Can't we find another one? It's not like I can't pay for it!"

"Of course there is. But they said something about aviation control. Unless it was governmental aviation, private ones were not granted!" Miao Ying said. "I have asked a few friends, but no one could help!"

"If I'm not mistaken, this would be Fu Jianxing's doing." Zhao Yu shook his head. "This bastard wanted to solve the case, and he didn't want anyone else to get involved at all."

"I'm not sure," Miao Ying said again. "But I found out that they flew in from Yunyang! I already sent Zhang Yaohui to find the location of their plane. But, I feel that the place they went to shouldn't be too far from where we plan to go!"

"Let's drive in then!" Zhao Yu gave the idea. "When the car can't go any further, we will walk! Over a hundred kilometres, though, so let's hurry up. We might be able to catch up! Don't worry, something that couldn't be found for centuries won't be that easy to be found! Even if they took the plane, they might not find it before us!"

"Alright, that's our only bet!" Miao Ying nodded helplessly.

The two of them agreed to a meeting point, while Zhao Yu loaded all the equipment into the car. He went to pick Miao Ying up and drove towards the mountain in Yunyang county...

Chapter 398: Master Zhao Out in the Wilderness

"Zhaoooo Yu!" In the midst of the tranquil jungle came Miao Ying's deafening scream. "Are you brainless or what?! Didn't I tell you to bring along two tents? What... is this?!"

Before setting off, Miao Ying clearly saw Zhao Yu carrying two bags, thinking that he had surely brought along a tent in each bag, as they'd previously agreed upon. It was unimaginable to see that there was now only one tent in one bag, while another bag contained only unnecessary stuff.

"Well..." Zhao Yu tried to explain. "This tent is the latest model from the outdoor equipment store. It is fully automatic, and is a four to five men tent. Moreover, it is more energy efficient and practical to bring lightweight equipment with us, for such a long journey. Isn't it?"

"Then, what about the sleeping bag? Why is there only one sleeping bag?! And what about the moisture-proof mat?! Where is that?!"

As Miao Ying was scolding him, she pulled open another bag, revealing cans of beer and tons of snacks.

"What?! This..." The sight made Miao Ying feel quite cross. "Zhao Yu! Why did you bring all these things? Master Zhao, don't tell me you even brought peanuts? Tell me, what it is that you intend to do with so many cans of beer? Do you intend to setup a pop-up store in the middle of the jungle?"

"Well... Well... Well..." Zhao Yu explained unhurriedly. "Our journey is long and tiring. Drinking some spirits can relieve fatigue."

"I surrender! What a useless jerk you are!" Miao Ying scolded him, while she continued to ransack the items. "We are here to investigate the case, yet you did not even bring along a flashlight, ropes, or a lighter. Goodness gracious me, what... is this?!"

Miao Ying found several big boxes of condoms amid Zhao Yu's loot, as well.

"This... This is a misunderstanding!" Zhao Yu's face flushed red with embarrassment. "I am an honest man, don't misunderstand. I have seen it on the television that this specific brand is made of a strong material, and can be used to hold water, or bind items together."

"Bind things? Like what?! You must be harboring some evil intentions." Miao Ying boiled with anger. "Fortunately, I did not fully trust in you, Master Zhao, at least in the wilderness. Or else, we would be left with nothing to eat!"

Miao Ying walked away to skillfully setup the one and only tent.

"Uh... Captain Miao... Hear me out..." Zhao Yu tried to justify his actions.

"Go gather some firewood! Stay away from me!" Miao Ying shouted angrily. "My God! How could I have trusted in you?"

"Alright, alright, trust me to do this," Zhao Yu begged, as he hurried off to gather some firewood.

Though the time was not even seven o'clock in the evening, the sky in the jungle had already turned dark. Both of them walked a long way, looking to find a conducive place to camp for the night.

Before setting off for the mountain, Miao Ying wanted to engage a local guide. However, Zhao Yu found ways to get rid of them. For instance, there was one time, when she had already booked a local guide, only to have him not work out, as Zhao Yu bribed him with two hundred dollars to stay away.

This was a good chance for Zhao Yu to get close to his goddess, Miao Ying. Therefore, how could he let anyone spoil it? Before entering the jungle, he claimed that he was an outdoor expert, and that there was no need to engage any local guide.

But, alas, once they entered the jungle, Zhao Yu could not even identify the north direction! Fortunately, Miao Ying had some experience outdoors, so they did not go off track.

In actual fact, Zhao Yu was just pretending to be bad at directions. The reason behind all his little, seemingly confused actions, was so that he could get close to his goddess, Miao Ying. Thus, the motivation to get closer to her made him create "problems" for them to resolve together.

Hey... Hey... Hey...

A tent, a sleeping bag, some condoms... All these seemed so obvious!

While Zhao Yu was gathering firewood, he hummed to the tune of "Zhu Ba Jie and his Wife", and imagined sharing the tent with his goddess, Miao Ying, that night. After a long day's journey, they came close to the region where the old experts experienced the flood, which was only about thirty to forty kilometers away.

From tomorrow onward, both of them would embark on the hunt for the Tomb robbers. Hence, tonight would be the only chance for Zhao Yu to get close to Miao Ying. Of course, he would not let go of such a good chance.

Though Zhao Yu had great plans for the night, he did not slacken the pace of his work. He deployed an enhanced version of the detector that could last ten days. This detector could detect anyone carrying electronic devices within close proximity.

"Pop...."

The firewood lit at just the right time, exactly as the sky turned dark.

Miao Ying waited for the tent to be ready, before she took out her outdoor cooking utensils to whip up an instant noodles meal. Perhaps this was because Miao Ying saw through Zhao Yu's evil intentions.

"Wow! It smells so good..." The aroma reached the nose of Zhao Yu, making him feel hungry. "Captain Miao, care to cook a portion for me?"

"No way!" Miao Ying said firmly. "I have to keep some reserves for myself! Go eat the snacks that you brought. I can't believe you only brought along such a little supply of necessary stuff..."

"Who said that I brought too little necessary stuff?!"

Zhao Yu reached over and grabbed his haversack, which contained two plastic bags. In one plastic bag were some sesame cookies, while the other contained a savory fried chicken wrapped in greaseproof paper!

"Come on! I am not as petty as you are. Here you go! Take this..." Zhao Yu tore off a chicken leg, handing it over to Miao Ying.

Miao Ying could not believe her eyes and said, "Zhao Yu, you are truly an outdoor expert! I surrender to you!"

"I am flattered! I am the renowned Master Zhao in the wilderness." As he spoke, he reached into his back pocket, and took out another plastic bag. He added, "Here are some salted duck eggs, to go with the sesame cookies."

Speechless!

Miao Ying wanted to throw the chicken leg right into the fire...

After their meal, they planned their journey and the scope of search for the next day. However, Zhao Yu felt restless. He was gazing right at Miao Ying's beautiful face, as the glare of the fire lit up her every feature. His heart was beating so fast.

Zhao Yu had some courtship experience, and came up with an idea of how to get close to his goddess. He stood up and shook the dust off his clothes, then said, "Hey! Captain Miao, how about exchanging some martial arts moves before bedtime? I have forgotten the moves you taught me the last time. How about reviewing them with me?"

"Are you up to some evil intentions again?" Miao Ying questioned, as she stood up to display some martial arts moves.

The two of them ran through some of the past martial arts moves together, right by the burning firewood. As they were doing so, Zhao Yu hatched an evil plan. Things were going so smoothly, when he unexpectedly took a strong grip on Miao Ying's shoulders, locking her in position.

"Hey! You!" Miao Ying struggled to free herself from Zhao Yu's grip, but to no avail.

Zhao Yu's plan worked. He pulled Miao Ying closer to him, cheek to cheek, and said, "Hey, Captain Miao, look at how powerful my move was. You are locked in your position. If I manage to kiss your face, you lose."

"Zhao Yu! You are a jerk!" Miao Ying continued to struggle hard to break free, her face flushed red with embarrassment.

Chapter 399: The Mountain Does Not Cover The Sky

"Oh... Ah....."

Miao Ying struggled, bellowing deeply.

Zhao Yu hugged Miao Ying from the back and locked both her arms simultaneously, so that she couldn't escape. Then, he leaned his head forward and rubbed against Miao Ying's cheeks, intending to move Miao Ying's hair away, so that he could kiss her!

Miao Ying constantly moved her body and head, not wanting to let Zhao Yu have his way. But Zhao Yu's strength was much stronger than Miao Ying, and no matter how Miao Ying struggled, she couldn't escape.

Such a scene...they looked like they were fighting, but in actual fact, it really looked more like a couple flirting. Miao Ying had never gotten so close with a man, and her heart was pumping, her cheeks blushing.

But Miao Ying was Miao Renfeng, who been through hundreds of battles after all. She saw that Zhao Yu's strength was too powerful, and knew she wouldn't be able to win against him. She had to look for other methods. So, as she could feel Zhao Yu's cheeks, she lowered her head, then raised it, wanting to knock Zhao Yu in his face.

But, Zhao Yu used such tricks very often, and he defended himself easily against Miao Ying. He took advantage of his height and dodged to the side, escaping Miao Ying's violent attack.

"Aiya..."

Miao Ying's gruff temperament was ignited, as she threw herself left and right, wanting to escape from Zhao Yu's restrain. But Zhao Yu used her strength against her. He moved along, to where Miao Ying asserted her strength, and the two of them turned a few rounds in the air, but he did not let go.

After the two of them continued for a few minutes, Miao Ying suddenly took in both her legs and jumped into the air, wanting to use her body weight to knock Zhao Yu down! Zhao Yu quickly put force into his arms, kept his chest out, and bent down to carry Miao Ying up in the air, so that her body weight couldn't affect him, and he could still take full control of the situation.

However, Zhao Yu remained one trick behind. As it turned out, Miao Ying's raising her legs up was just a cover up. Waiting till Zhao Yu straightened his back, she then stomped her right leg hard, landing it right onto Zhao Yu's foot. She used Zhao Yu's old trick "Pig Foot Stomp"!

Aiya!

Zhao Yu was hurt on his foot and his arms loosened, as Miao Ying seized the chance to elbow Zhao Yu's stomach and grab his arms, doing a standard back flip!

"Waya!"

Along with Miao Ying's roar, Zhao Yu landed on his back heavily.

Ouch....

Zhao Yu felt extreme pain, and when he opened his eyes, he could see stars...

"Phew... Phew..." Miao Ying was panting, as she gave Zhao Yu the middle finger and spatted, "How was it? You lost!"

"I refuse, I refuse!" Zhao Yu climbed up from the ground, "Again, again..."

But, when he patted the dust on his butt away, he saw that Miao Ying had already snuck into the tent.

"Hey? Captain Miao, what does this mean?" Zhao Yu quickly followed, as he held onto the tent entrance and asked, "I have yet to ask you for advice! You are my master, come on and teach me..."

"Go away!" Miao Ying replied.

"Oh... Are you tired? Sleepy?" Zhao Yu rubbed his hands together and smiled. "Hehehe, true also. We have walked such a long way. So exhausted. Then... Let's sleep..."

Pak!

Just when Zhao Yu wanted to go into the tent, there was suddenly a stream of electric current. Zhao Yu got a shock and stopped right at the entrance. But he saw Miao Ying was holding an electric baton in each of her hands, which were each making noise with electricity flickering, very terrifying!

Electric Baton?!

Two pieces?!

Aiyo?!

Zhao Yu quickly touched along his waist and suddenly spat out that he had been fooled. He had never expected that Miao Ying would strike at the root and take away his electric baton!

"Miao, meow meow..." Zhao Yu was suddenly weak, "You... What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Miao Ying replied in annoyance, "Don't forget that we are here on a mission. There are many criminals outside! So, please, stay on guard outside! Don't let the bad guys stand any chance!

"Huh?!" Zhao Yu was shocked, as he advised, "Don't? The night is going to be cold, you can't be thinking to let me freeze to death, right? Captain Miao, let me in. I swear I won't do anything..."

Pak pak pak...

The electric current was considered an answer to Zhao Yu's question. At the same time, the zipper was zipped up, the entrance closed.

"This... How could this be?"

Zhao Yu returned with injuries and felt disappointed. He thought to himself: Didn't I get "Kan" hexagram today? Why... why didn't I manage to have my way, though?

Looking into the dark woods, Zhao Yu felt a tinge of cold and quickly moved closer to the fire.

Tsk tsk...

Zhao Yu took a can of beer and drank by the fire. The beer was cool, which sent he him shivering. Zhao Yu was filled with regret, thinking: If I had known, I would have brought white spirits.

Who would've guessed that the forest in the summer would be so cold?

Tsk tsk...

What went wrong?

Zhao Yu thought he would be able to get her that day, but it turned out to be such a tragic ending. If he had known, he would have stayed obedient! At least he could be sleeping in the warm tent.

Zip...

Just when Zhao Yu was really getting depressed, Miao Ying opened the entrance of the tent.

"Huh?" Zhao Yu's eyes brightened up. Is the beauty inviting me in? He quickly ran to the entrance, but there was only a sleeping bag that flew out!

"Zhao Yu, luckily I brought my own sleeping bag! You can use this one by yourself! You didn't even bring any waterproof covering. I'll see how you survive for a long period of time."

She then closed the entrance of the tent again.

"Eh? Hey hey hey..." Zhao Yu touched the tent as he pleaded again, "Captain Miao, can you not be so brutal? There are monsters outside, and I am scared of being alone. Why not... Let me in?!"

Pak pak pak...

There was a glistening of electricity again.....

"Ngaw..." Zhao Yu swallowed his saliva and returned helplessly.

As time passed by, Zhao Yu felt tired. He added some firewood to the fire and got into the sleep bag. He leaned against the big rock next to the tent, prepared to get some rest.

Before he went to bed, he took another glance at the tent, realising that there was no movement in the tent. He reckoned that Miao Ying was most likely sleeping. But, maybe the alcohol was getting into his system, but Zhao Yu suddenly thought about something and shouted at the tent, "Captain Miao, if... If I found the Golden Buddha statues, would you marry me?"

After shouting, it was still pitch quiet in the woods, one could only hear the sound of the fire.

"Then..." Zhao Yu added again, "If I found the Golden Buddha statues, let's make love in the wild, okay?"

Pak pak pak...

There was electricity flickering in the tent again...

"Mm, okay, take it as I never said anything..."

Zhao Yu put both his hands behind his head and lied down. Admiring the night sky through the treetops, he saw stars in the silver moonlight, which was enchanting. Just then, the system ending notification rang. The system told Zhao Yu that his adventure completion rate that day was at eighty seven percent, and he received a Universal Lock Picks.

Although his completion rate wasn't high, Zhao Yu realised something. He felt that, no matter if it was a "Gen" hexagram or "Kan" hexagram, he had not received any actual breakthrough. But the completion rate was eighty seven percent. That he could tell, at least, in regards to tracing criminal, he had made a correct choice!

Through his understanding of the system, Zhao Yu presumed that, if he still got "Gen" hexagram the next day, he could be quite certain that his investigation direction was correct! They might really be able to find clues about the grave robbers!

Zhao Yu couldn't help but hope that, if he really could get a "Gen" hexagram the next day, it'd better come along with a "Dui" hexagram. Then, he might be able to take care of the Golden Buddha statues as well!

Of course, a "Kan" hexagram would do, too. If it didn't work on Miao Ying today, he could continue the next day. Hehehe...

Zhao Yu was dreaming and took a look at his watch. He realised that it was past midnight already, so he could get another hexagram!

Alright!

If so, why not light up a cigarette quickly?

Just when Zhao Yu was getting ready to light up a cigarette and get a new hexagram, he mentally prepared himself. If he didn't get a "Gen" hexagram, it meant that his investigation direction was inaccurate. If he were to walk around the mountain, it wouldn't be acceptable! He would need to look for other clues.

"Abracadabra..."

Zhao Yu chanted the self-invented incantation again, followed by a vigorous cough, and then, a new hexagram. But, he never expected that this situation he imagined might not get fulfilled at all. Although the system gave a "Gen" hexagram, it was followed closely by a hexagram that hit him like a club, leaving him dumbstruck.

He heard the system say, "Gen Qian" hexagram, Gen mountain Qian sky, the mountain does not cover the sky, an empty valley, bird and nests are gone, the jewelled beast is frightened like waves..."

Chapter 400: The General Ridge

All of a sudden, Zhao Yu was trembling from head to toe, and almost jumped out of his sleeping bag. In the past, he often envisioned the appearance of "qian" hexagram, expecting that if it exists, it will surely appear in a very special circumstance.Never did he expect that, in the midst of the tranquil jungle, all of a sudden, the system would open the unprecedented "qian" hexagram.

Each time the system open a hexagram, it would quickly restore itself to its original state. This made Zhao Yu wonder if the "qian" hexagram was just his illusion. However, he was almost certain that he was listening to the system earnestly, and could not have made a mistake about it.

Zhao Yu had owned the system for quite some time already. Since then, the system had opened all combinations of the hexagram in the Eight Diagrams before, except the "qian" hexagram. Thus, this made him doubt the existence of the "qian" hexagram. Now, seeing the "qian" hexagram open before his eyes, made Zhao Yu believe that it really exist.

Zhao Yu had previously made speculations on how the "qian" and "kun" hexagram associate with the cases on hand. Had the "kun" hexagram appeared in the current situation he was in, there was bound to be an occurrence of a major event. For instance, the "Mianling Kidnapping Case", "Qu Ping death", "Bank robbery" and "Bank corpse case" were associated with the appearance of the "kun" hexagram.

Thus, Zhao Yu logically thought that the "kun" hexagram represented "man-made calamity". If the "kun" and "qian" hexagram corresponded, it would have meant that "man-made calamity" would be followed by "natural disaster". When combined, it meant man-made calamity and natural disaster!

The "qian" hexagram represents the heaven. Does it mean that, once the "qian" hexagram appeared, there would be a natural disaster from heaven? Goodness gracious me! My life is at stake!

Despite the undesirable consequences associated with the "kun" hexagram, there were possibilities of controlling the situation, as they were all man-made. However, if the "qian" hexagram was associated with natural disasters, who would be able to control them?

Zhao Yu felt traumatized after the appearance of the "qian" hexagram. The feeling felt stronger than his previous encounter with the "kun" hexagram. Would this mean that both Miao Ying and himself would in great danger related to natural disasters?

Holy sh*t!

Zhao Yu suddenly recalled that, years ago, the old experts encountered the flood at the very same spot that both of them now reside. Would it happen to them too?

Oh my God, what shall I do?

Should we ... escape before the "qian" hexagram takes effect?

But... No...

Zhao Yu soon observed that the appearance of the "qian" hexagram and "kun" hexagram seemed different. This should be considered a "gen qian" hexagram, and "gen" comes before "qian", so what did it mean?

Previously, when the "kun" hexagram appeared, it would appear before other diagrams. The "gen" hexagram represented the progress of the case. If the "qian" hexagram is omitted, it would have meant that he was on the right track to crack the case. And also, that the trip that Miao Ying and him embarked on would definitely reap some important clues to the case.

Tsk... tsk...

One face of the hexagram indicated important clues to the case, while another face of the hexagram indicated great danger. Which... would come true?

Zhao Yu is not someone who quit easily. After much deliberation, he decided to carry on his investigation in the mountain. Apart from tracing the whereabouts of the Tomb robbers, he also wished to crack the Tomb murder case, then, to top it all, he wanted to witness what the "qian" hexagram represented.

Though he made up his mind not to quit, and to carry on his investigation, he had a hard time falling asleep. It was partly due to the fact that he was chased out of the tent by Miao Ying, which was weighing heavily on his mind.

Unlike the usual daybreak, the day dawned with a cloudy sky. The surrounding air felt humid and looked hazy. It looked like a downpour is expected.

A downpour?!

Flood?

Will there be a flood?

Zhao Yu hastened to look at the devices he had in his brain. Though there were not many devices in there, at least he had two Invisible Breathing Devices. Should there be a flood, he need not worry that Miao Ying and he would drown to death.

Zhao Yu got up to ignite the charcoal below the firewood to warm him up and to heat up some breakfast. By this time, Miao Ying had emerged from the tent and stretched herself.

"Gosh!" Miao Ying sighed. "Had I known that you, jerk, were not up to any tricks, I should have gone to bed earlier."

Zhao Yu turned around and looked at Miao Ying. Though she looked a little tired, she was still as charming as ever.

Zhao Yu thought to himself: Had it not been for the appearance of the "qian" hexagram that caused my sleepless night, I would have risked being electrocuted by the electric batons and snuck into your tent!

Zhao Yu's thoughts and speech did not align.

He actually said, "Captain Miao, I am an honest man. Why would I stoop so low as to carry out such shameless acts? Are you belittling me?"

"Yes, I am sure I am right about you! I would not agree to come into the mountain with you next time. I had to be on guard against you, just as I would with a robber!" Miao Ying retorted.

"Hahaha!" Zhao Yu laughed. "How could you compare me with those bad guys? With me, you would only lose your virginity, at most. With the bad guys, you could lose your life!"

"You jerk!" Miao Ying raised her electric baton and shouted, "Do you believe I can make you incontinent right now?"

"My fault, I am sorry!" Zhao Yu hurriedly apologized, "Let us conserve the electric power to deal with the enemies instead!"

The two of them bantered and had their breakfasts before setting off to continue their journey. They slowed down as they approached a more dangerous region. They examined the surroundings with the attempt to find any possible clues left behind by the Tomb robbers.

The weather deteriorated. Though it did not rain as expected, the surrounding air was exceptionally humid and foggy. They could not see the tip of some mountains.

Zhao Yu and Miao Ying walked on and found themselves in the depths of the jungle. There were no paths in sight, and they could only rely on the compass on their mobile phones to direct their paths.

Though they managed to find some footprints and grocery bags, they were not certain that these belonged to the Tomb robbers. They could have been left behind by some backpackers or villagers living near the mountain.

Fearing that the "qian" hexagram's natural disaster might befall them, Zhao Yu kept reminding Miao Ying not to step into the low-lying lands or get near any streams. The Qin Shui River runs through the whole of the Qinshan mountain. However, from the records, the old experts encountered the flood only at one of the tributary rivers.

This tributary river resided at the bottom of the valley, on the left side of where they were standing. This tributary river looked more like a small stream. Before Miao Ying could get near the stream, Zhao Yu stopped her and said, "If the ancient folks were to hide some treasures, they would not have hidden them beside a stream. Or else the treasures would be drenched."

Just as the two of them were arguing whether to get near the stream, Zhao Yu's phone rang. The call was from Liang Huan. Although their mobile phones were equipped with satellite communication functions, the strength of their mobile phone signals were intermittent, likely due to the fact that they were situated in the depths of the jungle. Zhao Yu had to move around and find a spot that had a stronger signal in order to hear Liang Huan clearly.

Liang Huan excitedly said, "Hey! Zhao! I gathered the colleagues from the Identification Bureau and friends who examined the Buddhist sutras, to infer and put together all the sutras that the Tomb robbers could have come into contact with." He added, "Knowing that both Captain Miao and you were heading to the place where the old experts encountered the flood..."

"I pondered and thought of an idea! I keyed in the list of places which both of you intend to visit into the computer, and did a match against the Buddhist sutras. Guess what I saw? In the 'Jia Leng Shen Ye' sutras, I found three word matches! I am not sure if this would be of any help to you." As the poor signal persisted, Liang Huan shouted, "Here were the three words: The... General... Ridge...!"

"The General Ridge?!"

Both of them hurriedly looked up the map on their mobile phones and found a place named "The General Ridge".

Liang Huan said, "My colleague looked up the cultural records and found out that The General Ridge had a historical background that could be traced all the way back to the Sui and Tang dynasties. For more than a thousand years, the name of the place had remained unchanged."

Liang Huan added, "I am not sure if it was pure coincidence that this was the only match found. However, do visit the place and take a look! Shall you find that they changed the name of the place, do not forget to update me! I would compare the records again."

"Sure!"

Pointing at the map on her mobile phone, Miao Ying said, "We are about twelve to thirteen kilometers away from The General Ridge. We should be able to reach it before noon."

"Great!"

Although Zhao Yu nodded in agreement, his thoughts were full of the appearance of the "qian" hexagram. This weighed heavily on his mind...