Crazy 61

Chapter 61: Great! Amazing! Thank you!

This had to be something from the Miracle System!

Sitting in Qu Ping's car, Zhao Yu's mind continued to ponder his situation. Ever since the Miracle System, everything that he would have attributed to coincidence were no longer coincidences! First his nerve-wracking experience pretending to be Jiang Xiaoqing's father, then Qu Ping's sudden appearance! Both had to be related to the system!

Not only was it the weekend, but it was also Zhao Yu's resting day. He did not have to go to work, so when Zhao Yu got in Qu Ping's car, he could only assume that it was some sort of emergency case, and Qu Ping was taking him along to investigate!

"Tsk, tsk..." Zhao Yu kept smacking his lips, thinking to himself, "The Lost Hand Case was just solved, there couldn't be another huge case, right? How can I live like this?!"

But as the white Subaru crossed the road, Zhao Yu suddenly realized that something was wrong. Why was Qu Ping driving her own car? Police officers drove police cars when doing an investigation, right? He had heard that Team Leader Qu's Subaru was only a week old. It did not even have a license plate! If this was related to some sort of police business, why would she drive her own car?

"Also if this is an investigation, why would she get me when she has so many agents on team B?" Zhao Yu thought to himself. "Also..." Zhao Yu looked at Team Leader Qu carefully, and saw that she was wearing a new police uniform, looking quite attractive. Not to mention, some light makeup, and there was even...lipstick?! "Huh?! What's with today?! Are pigs flying today?"

Zhao Yu's eyes widened as he stared at Qu Ping, still in disbelief. Usually Team Leader Qu Ping did not care about her appearance, and always looked a bit rough. He had not thought that she would look that good once she had cleaned herself up!

"What? Something on my face?" Qu Ping felt the Zhao Yu's stare, and asked without turning to him.

"No!" Zhao Yu pondered seriously, and felt it was better to focus on the main topic. He asked, "We...where are we going, sis?"

"Master detective!" Qu Ping shook her head, and spoke very seriously, "Can you please check your phone more often? I have already sent it to you over message!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yu pulled out his phone, and there really was a message. Qu Ping had sent information to him, telling him that they were going to the City Council for a commendation ceremony, which asked them to report at the City Council building before 10 o'clock.

"What? Commendation?!" Zhao Yu grinned, the word "commendation" felt so foreign to him. In his previous life, he had never even gotten a merit certificate in elementary school. Once he started living on the street, any chance of some award was even further away!

"I tracked your location and saw you were sitting at home, and guessed that you hadn't seen the message," Team Leader Qu Ping spoke in a neutral tone, "so, I decided to come by, but ran into you on the street! You seemed so relaxed, where were you going?"

"Oh...I wanted to eat sheep paomo!" Zhao Yu spoke honestly, "I didn't see the message at all! This stupid phone's awful. I'll get a new one later!"

"No need!" Qu Ping spoke, "A new set of phones made for the Special Police Force has just arrived from the higher-ups. We'll get it soon! Messages are encrypted, and even data is free! If you still can't get messages, then that's your problem!"

"Oh? It's free?" Zhao Yu complimented her, "Thank God for Team Leader Qu's information, otherwise I would've wasted money! Oh, right, what does it mean to accept a commendation? Why am I getting one? Are they going to give me a huge diploma, and give me a huge award flower?"

When he was accepting his commendation at the Qinshan Police Security Bureau, Zhao Yu felt a little dizzy. He had never had that sort of experience in either of his lifetimes. Branch leaders, city council leaders, and even some provincial level leaders were all present. There was a sea of people and reporters everywhere. Cameras flashed from all angles, and the bright lights never stopped. The cameras stunned Zhao Yu and made him feel dizzy.

Apparently, the reason why this commendation ceremony was so grand was because it was during the anniversary of the formation of the Qinshan Police Station. Other than giving out awards for excellent police officers and police stations, the higher-ups had also decided to give key units and personnel in the Taser Rape Case and Lost Hand Case commendations as well.

After Rongyang district's Station Leader Zhou accepted his award as the branch representative, Qu Ping and Zhao Yu stepped up together. For leading the two cases, Qu Ping obtained many honorary awards, like certificates. But for Zhao Yu it was different. The higher-ups stated that investigator who was directly responsible for capturing the culprit should be rewarded with more than just honorary awards, and receive some material awards. Thus, not only was Zhao Yu given a sash, and two honorary certificates from a provincial level leader, but he also received two very real checks!

Zhao Yu opened them, and his eyes widened. "Wow! Holy sh*t, this much?!" He had not expected that whatsoever. One was for 20,000 yuan, and the other was for 8,000. Added together it was was 28,000 yuan!

Zhao Yu had heard of that before, but he had not expected it to be real! Catching the culprit had really earned him money? It was no wonder every time a new culprit appeared, all of the investigators got more energetic.

Catching criminals also had a large risk attached to it, which was why the Qinshan Police Team had that sort of reward system. But solving a large case was usually a team effort. After the case, the reward money was also evenly split between the entire team. But Zhao Yu's situation was a little special. Both the Taser Rape Case and Lost Hand Case had been solved single handedly by him, so the reward money obviously only went to him.

Holding the check in his hand, Zhao Yu felt even dizzier, like he was floating. Maybe if he extended his arms, he could fly.

He had grabbed the award, walked off stage, and after Station Leader Zhou spoke to him, he could not remember a thing. He only remembered three words, "Great! Amazing! Thank you!" Actually, Station Leader Zhou had not been praising him, but scolding him quietly. "How can you show up to an event like this not wearing your uniform? Your hair is messy like some kind of delinquent too, are you trying to make us lose face?" But Zhao Yu was still laughing like an idiot, and even excitedly shook the station leader's hand, "Great! Amazing! Thank you!"

On their way back, Zhao Yu was sitting in Team Leader Qu Ping's Subaru. He caressed the check in his hand, and felt like he was still floating. He could not imagine that solving two cases back to back had earned him an award, and so much money as well! That kind of life was not bad at all! Especially when he had gone up to accept the reward, he had even feel a small amount of pride and satisfaction!

Being a police officer was actually pretty interesting! Not only could you make money and look good, but you could also catch bad guys. It was much better than his old life!

"Alright! If it's like this, then I'll just keep doing it! To those who have already committed a crime, and to those who are about to, you'd better be careful!" Zhao Yu thought to himself. By that point, he could not help but start humming a tune.

"Zhao Yu," Qu Ping turned towards the proud Zhao Yu and sighed, "before I had really underestimated you!"

Chapter 62: Using Violence to Curb Violence

Due to the warm temperature, Qu Ping took off her police uniform once she got in the car, revealing a thin red sweater which made her look very ladylike. "Ever since the Taser Rape Case, you seem like a different person!" Qu Ping spoke openly about what her instincts were telling her. As a police officer, she was highly sensitive to such matters, "You weren't like this in the past! I'm really suspicious of your identity!"

"Keke..." Faced with Team Leader Qu's suspicion, Zhao Yu replied randomly without much thought. He pretended to be fearful and said, "I've finally been figured out by you! Team Leader Qu is indeed a top detective! Let me tell you the truth, I'm a person who looks exactly like Zhao Yu, but the original Zhao Yu was killed by me. His body is hidden in...mmm...inside my fridge!"

Qu Ping could not help but frown, and felt very annoyed.

"Oh, how about..." Zhao Yu pushed her further, "I tell you another fact? I time-traveled here! I was a murderer on death row. After I was executed, I time-traveled to Zhao Yu's body! I took over his body and controlled his spirit...wahaha, what do you think, does that sound more logical?"

Qu Ping had already been angered by Zhao Yu's words. She held on tightly to the steering wheel and was breathing heavily. "Zhao Yu, can't you be a little more serious?" Qu Ping suppressed her anger, "I saw your method solving the Lost Hand Case, and I admit you do have certain potential in some areas, but you can't always do things your own way!

"I heard what happened yesterday," Qu Ping tried to talk like a big sister, "I have no idea what you were thinking? You actually beat people up in the police station! That was really stupid!"

"Why? They filed a complaint against me?" Zhao Yu asked with disdain.

"If they actually complain, you'll be in big trouble!" Qu Ping said angrily, "Zhao Yu, listen to my advice, stop doing things your own way! As a policeman, you should be enforcing the laws. How could you use violence to curb violence? You should really control your temper..."

Creeaaak...bang!

Qu Ping had been distracted by lecturing Zhao Yu, when a man suddenly appeared in front of the car! Startled, Qu Ping stepped hard on the brakes, but the man still hit the bumper of the car and was violently tossed away from the car!

"Ah!?" Qu Ping's face turned white. She had never hit someone before!. She hastily opened the door and got out of the car! Outside of the car, she saw a middle aged man in sports attire lying in the corner of the crosswalk.

"Oh dear, are you okay?" Qu Ping was terrified and rushed toward the man.

"Arghh," The man turned his head over and groaned, "do you know how to drive? You almost killed me! Arrghh..."

"Don't worry, I'll call an ambulance now! Just hang in there!" Qu Ping hastily took out her phone and wanted to call 120, but the man waved his hand and said, "Big sis, hold on, let me see if I can stand up!" He held onto the curb of the road and stood up shakily; however, just as Qu Ping went to support him, he fell and sat on the curb.

"Arrgh..." He massaged his lower back and bared his teeth at Qu Ping, "Big sis, I can tell that you are a decent person. Since I have some urgent matters to attend to today, I'll just say that I was simply unlucky today! You can give me some money, and I'll go see a doctor myself!"

Qu Ping was a police officer, and while she had been distracted while driving, so that she was uncertain if she had really hit the man, it seemed more likely that the man was faking his injuries, and that he was likely a con artist!

"How can we do that?" Qu Ping said, "You have to go to the hospital for a checkup. Don't worry, I'm a police officer so I won't run away! If that's not possible, there's a special examination room in our unit's forensic department. We can also go there!"

The man was startled the moment he heard that Qu Ping was a police officer; however, after thinking for a bit, he said without any fear, "Big sis, take a look if you don't believe me..." The man lifted up his shirt and his lower back really was red and swollen!

Qu Ping had no idea what to do! Since her car was new, it did not have a dashboard camera. Also, it really did seem that she had hit him!

"I don't care whether you are a police or not, " the man said with a sullen face, "it's a fact that you hit me! A police officer, just like anyone else, has to take responsibility after hitting someone, right? I'm doing this for your own good. You can pay me some money and I'll go to a doctor myself! Or you can call for an ambulance and drag me to the hospital. But let me warn you first, your car does not have a license plate yet, so your insurance is invalid. If I go to the hospital, you should know how much it will cost you!"

Qu Ping looked up at the surrounding area. It was Qinshan City's new district and the road infrastructure was still incomplete. Although there was a surveillance camera installed at the junction, there was no guarantee that it was already in use. Also, the man had indeed landed on her car, so even with the surveillance footage, she may not be able to prove that he was trying to scam her! However, Qu Ping was no fool. The man sounded professional, and it was obvious he was trying to scam her, but Qu Ping had no way out!

"Big sis, I only need two-thousand yuan, and you won't have to take any responsibility!" The man's face was not in any pain, but looked sombre, "If we go to the hospital, the MRI alone will be an exorbitant amount of money! What if I also have hypertension and heart disease?"

"Well..." Qu Ping clenched her fist in anger. Although she knew that he was a detestable experienced scammer, she felt helpless.

At that moment, Zhao Yu, who was in the passenger seat, was very relaxed. He had helped Qu Ping turn off the car engine before switching on the radio. He continued lying in the seat and watched the show happening in front of him with interest. Zhao Yu was well aware of that kind of trade. From the moment the man had been hit, he already knew that they had met a scammer! New car, no license plate, no dashboard camera, no surveillance camera around, and a wide road. It was the perfect place for a scammer to strike! Also, it was around noon. What was a person in sports attire doing in the wilderness? Going jogging in the graveyard?

Zhao Yu had thought that Qu Ping, being a team leader of the Key Case Investigation Unit, would be able to settle scammers like the man; however, Qu Ping had been forced to comply with the scammer, and even reached for her wallet to make money out.

Zhao Yu sighed and thought to himself, "My dear Team Leader Qu, I can't heed your advice anymore. Today I'm gonna show you how to use violence to curb violence!"

Chapter 63: Can Be What Again?

Even though Zhao Yu was very familiar with what the con artist was trying to do, compensation scamming, he had never done it himself. In the eyes of people from the streets, compensation scamming was considered low-level extortion and was looked down upon. Even some minor delinquents did not care for it. Usually those who did compensation scamming had a group of people, but nobody who really had their back. They tended to jump between places, and take whatever they could get, but did not dare stay in an area for too long. Those people were clearly skillful, however. Using Qu Ping as an example, the scammer had made it seem very realistic that he had been hit. No matter who saw it, they would have believed that the car had really hit him!

But the guy was trying too hard. His body been hit very violently, but he was completely unharmed. The wound on his back had nothing to do with Qu Ping's car, but had been caused by self-harm, by letting his own group hit him! Those people would do anything for money. The degree they would go to was almost perverted.

Although the current Zhao Yu was a police officer, he had been a gangster in his old life. Seeing that type of thing, he could not help but feel like he was back on the streets. Not to mention, it was Qu Ping who was being extorted. Zhao Yu flipped through Qu Ping's car, trying to find a metal lock or a stick or something, but Qu Ping's car was empty. He could only clench his fist and walk out of the car.

It was 12:10 in the afternoon and the location was very remote. Other than an occasional cars passing by, there were not any people watching. Zhao Yu looked around and quickly found that on the other side of the street there was a motorcycle parked in the bicycle lane. On the motorcycle was a fat man and a skinny man, carefully watching the con artist. Needless to say, those two were definitely the con artist's partners.

"Can you ask for just a little less?" After some conversation, Qu Ping had already give up and started negotiating, "What exactly is wrong with you? We should be honest with each other. If you cross the line, I'll take you back to the police station!

"Sis, I'll be as shameless as I need to, you can do whatever you want!" At the moment, the man in the sports outfit had already showed his true colors and spoke fearlessly, "But I'll tell you right now, I really do have heart problems. If you take me to the police station, I might have a heart attack and die in front of your door..." As the man in the sports outfit savagely threatened Qu Ping, he raised his head and suddenly saw a man get out of the car, walking aggressively towards him.

The con artist had not realized that there was a man in the car. He could not help but think, "If there was someone else in the car, why didn't he get out earlier?" Unfortunately, the poor con artist did not have time to realize what was happening. From the moment Zhao Yu was in front of him, his fate had been already set in stone!

Zhao Yu said nothing and pushed Qu Ping away with his left hand, and with his right hand, slapped the con artist clean across the face.

Pah!

The sound of the slap was crisp and loud, resounding through the entire street.

"Ah?!" The man in the sports outfit yelled out in shock, "You...how can you hit people?!"

Pah!

The second slap followed immediately. Even though the man in the sports outfit tried to block it with his hand, he still staggered to the side, blood flowed down the side of his mouth.

"Aiya?!" The man in the sports outfit was confused by the attack. As he tried to fight back, Zhao Yu snatched him by the collar!

Pah!

The third slap was even more solid, sending the man in the sports outfit dow on the ground. Four or five teeth came out of his mouth!

"Zhao Yu?! You?!" Even as one of the Team Leaders in the Key Case Investigation Unit, Qu Ping was intimidated by Zhao Yu's brutal behavior! She hurried forward and grabbed Zhao Yu, trying to restrain him.

The con artist's two partners saw the situation turn south, and quickly roared as they ran over.

Zhao Yu signaled at Qu Ping and asked calmly, "Team Leader Qu, did you bring handcuffs today?"

Qu Ping was surprised and responded quickly," No! Today I didn't take the police car!"

"What about this?" Zhao Yu made a finger gun, asking if she had brought her gun.

Qu Ping shook her head even harder, and noted that the trip had not been for an investigation, "Why would I bring a gun?"

Zhao Yu sighed and shook his head in disappointment, then exclaimed, "Fine, then stand to the side!"

As he spoke, the two partners, one fat and one thin, had already rushed in front of Zhao Yu. The fat one who lead the charge as he roared, "Stop! Do you want to die..."

The fat man had just started talking when Zhao Yu snatched his collar, and aimed his other hand straight for his crotch. Then, with a bit of force, he lifted the heavy man straight into the air. Using the momentum from the lift, Zhao Yu turned and threw the fat man to the side. There were some iron fences by the street, and with a loud slam, the fat man's back hit the fence. Immediately, the fat man fell face first into the ground, causing dust to fly up when he landed.

"Ah?!" The remaining skinny man had wanted to raise his hand and hit Zhao Yu, but seeing how violent Zhao Yu was, he did not dare to move.

He did not move, but Zhao Yu did not care. With two hands, he grabbed at the man's chest, then flipped him straight into the air, and hurled him at the trashcans in the street. The trashcans could not take such force, and fell on their sides like bowling pins. The skinny man rolled over a few times from the force, then laid still at Zhao Yu's feet! Within a few short seconds, all three of the con artists had been taken out. Each of them laid on the ground moaning and squirming in pain.

Zhao Yu looked down, and saw that despite losing a few teeth, the man in the sports outfit had tried to stand up again. Zhao Yu walked forward and lifted the man up by his shirt, and with a smooth swinging motion, he threw the con artist into a phone pole. Squealing like an injured animal, the man in the sports outfit laid on the ground, completely still.

"Ah?!" This time, Qu Ping was truly scared. She stepped forward to stop Zhao Yu, but Zhao Yu simply waved back at her, then pretended to act properly as he saluted at her, "Reporting in, three criminals had been restrained. I am here to report to the higher-up, please capture them and close the case!"

"Oh ... " Qu Ping's brain was in a state of chaos, and she even started using English, "What?!"

"Don't you see that they're all murder suspects?!" Zhao Yu feigned sternness as he yelled, then grouped the three con artists together, locking their arms behind their back. "Now, listen to me. You guys have been arrested for murder and running from the scene of the crime!" Zhao Yu pulled out his police badge and yelled at the three, "You guys have the right to remain silent, anything you say can be...can be..." Zhao Yu raised his head and asked Qu Ping, "Can be what again?"

Qu Ping was still stunned, unable to respond.

"Whatever!" Zhao Yu slapped the back of the fat man's head, "Oh, right, I'll add more to your crimes. Lying to police officers, how could you do that? At least have some legal knowledge. Lying to police officers is at least three years in jail! Muwahaha, come with us quietly to the police station now!"

Chapter 64: The Scammers Got Scammed!

"Reporting to headquarters!" Zhao Yu held his broken phone and toyed with the three scammers. "The three suspects have been caught, please send help! Yes...in the process the three suspects retaliated with violence and assaulted the police officer. They were malicious and caused serious injuries to the senior officer and myself. Yes, yes, you can send an ambulance as well!"

Zhao Yu's words were too dramatic and the scammers did not believe him; however, when they saw Zhao Yu's police badge and the uniform Qu Ping had taken out of the car, they could no longer doubt the pairs' identity.

"Officer!" The fat man, who seemed to be the leader of the con artists, said to Zhao Yu with a gloomy face, "you were the one attacking us! We saw it! We did not assault any police officers!"

Smack!

Without allowing any explanation, Zhao Yu hit the back of the fat man's head, and the guy grimaced in pain. "Stop your nonsense!" Zhao Yu shouted, "You have already caused internal injuries to our senior officer and myself. Let me tell you, our senior officer has diabetes in addition to hypertension and heart disease, and can faint at anytime! You better save your breath, and wait until we get to the hospital and have an MRI done first! You have the nerve to assault the police...assault the police...assault the police..." With every "assault the police," Zhao Yu gave him a slap. Although he did not use much strength, the fat man's face still turned red!

"Big brother, you can't be this unreasonable, right?" the man said gritting his teeth. "We really did not assault anyone! It was you who attacked us innocent and good citizens!"

Boom!

Zhao Yu did not slap him again, but instead kicked the fat man to the ground, followed by a series of ten or more kicks, before the guy pleaded for his life, and Zhao Yu stopped again. Seeing Zhao Yu's ferocity, the skinny man and the man in sports attire lowered their heads and did not dare to look.

"I think all of you are incurably stubborn!" Zhao Yu squatted down and said to the fat man, "Let me analyze the current situation for you! Listen up, our senior officer and myself were after a murderer who has escaped, and the three of you appeared here and obstructed us from arresting the criminal. After that, you even assaulted and injured both of us..." Zhao Yu stroked the back of the fat man's head, and the man shuddered with fear. "Why don't you tell me what happened since you understand the law so well. Let's not talk about the possibility that you are a murderer's accomplice right now. Firstly, are you able to bear the consequences for obstructing public service and assaulting police officers? Of course, you can find a lawyer to help you appeal, and you may not need to go to jail if you succeed, but if our senior officer has a heart attack now, then...tsk tsk...it won't be as simple as assaulting a police officer!"

After hearing Zhao Yu, the three con artists were all dumbfounded. They finally understood how to finesse someone! The three con artists were just rogues with insignificant backgrounds, and were different from influential local mafias. They had no true ability once faced with someone more unreasonable than themselves.

The fat man with the swollen face finally changed his tone and pleaded with Zhao Yu, "Big brother, big brother...we are in the wrong! Please be merciful and let us off this time! We won't do it again!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yu turned his head and took a glance at Qu Ping, who was already speechless.

Qu Ping had thought that Zhao Yu would agree to let the matter rest; however, she did not expect Zhao Yu to raise his hand and gave the fat man another slap! This slap was much harder than the previous ones, and the guy almost fainted! "Eh!?" Qu Ping was shocked and tried to stop him, but Zhao Yu did not bother.

He took the fat man and the man in sports attire, one in each hand, and dragged them to the front of the Subaru before he shouted, "Finished!? Finished with your sh*t?" Zhao Yu pointed at the bumper. "See this? You've damaged our senior officer's car. It's a new car! How shall we settle this?"

"Ah!?" The man in sports attire's eyes bulged and he explained hastily, "Big brother, it...it's not damaged? Look, there's not even a scratch?" Although he had lied about being hit by the car, the paint had not come off at all, and there was not even a scratch!

"Damn you!" Zhao Yu raised his leg and kicked the man in sports attire. He grabbed the fat man's hair with his right hand, and pressed his head onto the bumper. "Something wrong with your eyes? You can't see such a big scratch? Are you refusing to pay?"

"No, no, no..." The fat man trembled and cried out, "Big brother, big brother, I'll pay, I'll pay!!"

Zhao Yu finally let go of his head. As for Qu Ping, she was already at a loss for words! She still had not figured out how Zhao Yu had managed to scam the scammers!

The wheels turned and the white Subaru was on the highway once again. Zhao Yu handed Qu Ping twothousand yuan from the con artists. Give a man a taste of his own medicine. Two-thousand yuan was exactly the amount that the con artists had asked for. Not only had the scammers not gotten any money, but they had lost two thousand yuan instead! However, Qu Ping would never take that kind of money. She shook her head furiously and refused to take it.

"Alright!" Zhao Yu had known that she would never take the money, so he put it into his pocket. "Since you don't want it, let's have drinks together some day. Ask your mister along!"

Qu Ping nodded her head initially, but shook her head shortly after, unable to speak a word. Her mind was spinning. On one hand, she was adamant to stop Zhao Yu's atrocious behavior, but on the other hand she had no choice but to acknowledge, in silence, the result of Zhao Yu's using violence to curb violence!

"Team leader Qu," Zhao Yu seemed to guess what was on Qu Ping's mind and said to her, "to be honest, tit for tat is fair play. Actually, there is always a reason behind violence. Don't worry! I know how far to go and when to stop!"

After arriving at Shunfeng Street, Zhao Yu went to the bank and deposited the check into his bank account. With the money he had gotten from Shao Jiaying, and the money he had gotten from the con artists, Zhao Yu's total assets had exceeded one hundred thousand. He had not expected himself to gain so much wealth over a few days. Other than attributing it to good luck, Zhao Yu could not help but think of the Miracle System. Could those monetary gains be linked to the Miracle System? When he was looking at the records in his notebook, he made a surprising discovery!

Chapter 65: I Want to Eat Watermelon!

After Zhao Yu finished dinner, he sat on the balcony, drinking beer as he thought to himself. The moon was bright that night.

Through the slots of the railing on the balcony, he could see the fruit stand of Da Feng Ge Fruit Co. downstairs. At the moment, the fruit stand was still lit, and Jiang Dafeng was playing chinese chess with an elderly man wearing black-rimmed glasses. The two were chatting idly as they played.

On the far side of the street came a few occasional dog barks. If one listened carefully, they could even hear the dance music from the plaza in front of the supermarket.

Zhao Yu leaned back and gulped down some bear, feeling rather relaxed. Ever since he had become a member of the Key Case Investigation Unit, Zhao Yu had not had a single day of rest. Other than spending all of his energy on the Lost Hand Case, he also had to deal with the various adventures the Miracle System threw at him. His busy life was like a continuously spinning wheel, giving him no rest. He had finally gotten to rest that day.

Lazily slumped in the armchair, Zhao Yu once again started to ponder about the Miracle System. Using the information from his notebook, he gained new understanding about the Miracle System. He realized that on the day Shan Jiaying had given him one-thousand yuan, the hexagram the system gave him was "Dui Zhen (Marsh and Thunder) hexagram." While today, before getting his prize money, the system gave him "Xun Dui (Wind and Marsh) hexagram." Both hexagrams had the word "Dui (Marsh)" in it. Also, he vaguely remembered that the day when he discovered Jiang Xiaoqing's account theft, and had proceeded to extort five-thousand yuan from her, the system's hexagram also had "Dui" in it. Zhao Yu felt that the word "Dui" had something to do with money. To confirm his theory, he looked it up online. According to Bagua terminology, "Dui" represented a marsh. Marshes existed in many places with wind and water, and was indeed a sign of wealth.

"Could it be, that when the system shows the "Dui" hexagram, I will get money? If so, then won't I end up super rich if I keep going like this?" Zhao Yu thought. "But...if I do not deal with it properly, could there also be a risk of losing money?"

Maybe because of his habits from the Lost Hand Case, Zhao Yu wrote down everything from his thoughts and ideas to questions in his little notebook. He felt that if he could analyze the hexagram as carefully as when he was investigating a case, then maybe he could understand the hexagram explanations before long!

"Hey...Jiang, not bad!" The elderly man on the first floor playing chinese chess suddenly started yelling. "Why do you keep checking me? Don't you have any better ideas?" "What, Elder Hou! Hehehe..." Jiang Dafeng grinned as he spoke. "You're much better than me! If I don't keep checking you, then I'm done for!"

"Get outta here! Heh, but you do have the right idea!" Once Elder Hou finished his bantering, he sighed as he shook his head. "I heard from my wife that you won a lottery at the hospital again?"

"Hah! It was all just luck! Hahaha..." Jiang Dafeng was still carefully pondering his next step in the game, and spoke casually, "Maybe God was looking out for our poor family?"

"I've lived a long life, but I've never heard of a hospital that did lottery." Elder Hou was very serious. "Dafeng, just be more careful. Don't meet some kind of scammer again! I heard that you've already won the lottery three times. Could it really be all a coincidence?"

The conversation drew Zhao Yu's attention. He quickly stopped his pondering, and focused his attention on the conversation instead.

"Hey! What are you saying?" Jiang Dafeng slapped at his chest. "I've been a businessman for years, how could I not know if I was being scammed? It's a famous hospital! Besides, I really did get the money! Two sets of ten-thousand, and one five-thousand. They immediately went towards my wife's hospital fees, how could it be fake? If there really were problems, the hospital would've kicked my wife out already!"

"True! True!" Elder Hou thought about it then sighed. "But just be careful! There are just too many bad people in the world these days!"

"Check! Hahaha..." Jiang Dafeng clapped his hand like a child. "Checkmate, checkmate! Today I finally got my revenge, hehehe..."

"Two ten-thousand, one five-thousand?" Zhao Yu thought about it, and finally realized what it meant. Dafeng had been tricked by Jiang Xiaoqing! Zhao Yu had previously thought that when Jiang Xiaoqing tricked Jiang Dafeng, it was only to get him out of the store. But actually, she had tricked him in order to give her dad the money she had made from account theft. The girl was simply a genius!

But since she had gotten ten-thousand yuan the first two times, she had only gotten five-thousand this time, which meant she was missing five-thousand from before. Zhao Yu knew that missing five-thousand yuan had been because of him, and was used to pay his rent.

Thinking this much, Zhao Yu could not help but be a bit uncomfortable. Even though the way in which Jiang Xiaoqing made money was not very noble, it was to save her ill mother. Yet he had extorted money from the little girl, which was against the code of honor of the streets! He swore that he would never take her money again, no matter what!

Now that he was an investigator, Zhao Yu also had to look at the issue from the perspective of his job. After all, Jiang Xiaoqing's actions were against the law! With someone as intelligent as her, the consequences could be disastrous. If something happened, she could very well end up like Li Dan! But it was okay because after an entire afternoon of pondering and consideration, Zhao Yu had finally come up with a solution to this problem. He only had to talk to the girl.

Coincidentally, Jiang Xiaoqing's voice came from downstairs. "Dad, I'm done with my homework! Gonna get some fresh air now..."

"Go, go ahead!" Jiang Dafeng had always adored his obedient and smart only child, and usually let her do as she wished. "Just be careful, all your aunties are dancing at the plaza!"

"Oh..." Jiang Xiaoqing replied lazily, and was on her way out of the store when Zhao Yu called from upstairs balcony, "Hey! Kiddo, cut me some watermelon! I want the red ones!"

Zhao Yu's voice attracted the attention of everyone. Zhao Yu waved furiously at Jiang Xiaoqing as he winked at her over and over, trying to convey his actual meaning.

"Hey, stupid policeman!" Jiang Dafeng hated Zhao Yu to the bone, and raised his head as he yelled back, "Who do you think you are? You want us to cut watermelon then deliver it to your room? Xiaoqing, go play, don't mind him!"

"F*ck you!" Zhao Yu cursed. "Fatty, it's not like I'm not paying you! If you don't get it, I'll just come down and crash your stand!"

"Huh? Who do you think you are? I won't..." Jiang Dafeng stood up angrily.

"Hey! Dad, dad, dad..." Jiang Xiaoqing quickly realized Zhao Yu wanted to talk to her, and quickly tried to calm Jiang Dafeng. "It's just a piece of watermelon. No need to get angry, you guys keep playing. Elder Hou, keep playing! I'll go, I'll go..." As she finished, the little girl quickly grabbed a watermelon and ran upstairs towards Zhao Yu.

Chapter 66: A Different Tool

"I did think about your idea, but it's really just too difficult to do!" Jiang Xiaoqing said to Zhao Yu as she cut the watermelon, "It's much more difficult to retrieve an account number than to hack one! Hacking is done randomly. I can strike as long as I can find a target by using loopholes! But retrieving a number is totally different!"

Zhao Yu had proposed that Jiang Xiaoqing stop hacking peoples, and start helping people retrieve their lost account numbers. Not only would she be able to earn money, but the money she earned would more honest than from hacking!

"You only have to promote it in your social circle, " Zhao Yu urged, "and you won't have to worry about having no transactions! Helping people find their lost account numbers sounds quite meaningful too!"

"Officer Zhao, what I'm telling you is about the technical aspects." Jiang Xiaoqing placed the slices of watermelon in front of Zhao Yu, "My technical skills have not reached the level where I can help people get back their lost numbers, I won't be able to do it!"

Zhao Yu took a sip of beer and smiled, "I said we are partners! If I did not have a secret weapon, then why would I suggest that you to stop scamming? Let me tell you, I checked with the Internet Security Team today, and they have a software specially designed for internet account numbers. With that software, any lost number could be retrieved easily!"

"Oh? Really?" Jiang Xiaoqing thought about it but quickly shook her head, "Officer Zhao, don't tell me you are gonna get the Public Security Bureau's software just for me. That's a much bigger crime than hacking accounts!" "Do I look that dumb?" Zhao Yu took a bite of the watermelon and drank some beer, I can provide you with the software's main framework and algorithms. I believe a master hacker like you should be able to program it yourself?"

Hearing this, Jiang Xiaoqing's eyes lit up and she nodded her head seriously. However, after thinking about it more carefully, she frowned and said, "Even if I had that software, I would still be unable to get into the system! If I can't get into the system, powerful software would still be useless!"

"Tsk tsk..." Zhao Yu smiled cunningly, "I've already figured it out. We are real partners this time! Don't worry! After you've handled the software, we can start to work!"

"You really have a solution?" Jiang Xiaoqing scarcely believed it, but she was very interested in Zhao Yu's suggestion. She said to herself, "If we can really retrieve the online gamers' lost accounts, there would be a big market for this business! Also, it would take much less time than hacking accounts! We'll be able to do a few requests in a short amount of time!"

"Don't be greedy. Although we're doing something good, it is still something that shouldn't be exposed!" Zhao Yu's face grew dark, "You just need to earn enough for your mother's medical bills, alright? Your midterm exams are coming up, so you still need to focus on your studies, understand?"

"Yes, understood!" Jiang Xiaoqing nodded her head, but her expression quickly changes and she asked in surprise, "Hey? Something's not right, what's wrong with you today? Why have you become a good person? Found your conscience?"

"Holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu threw the watermelon skin into the trash can, "Since when was I ever a bad guy? Let me tell you, young girl, no matter what, I've been your dad before so I'm just hoping that my daughter has a bright future!"

"Oh please ... " Although Jiang Xiaoqing pouted, she was smiling brightly.

Jiang Dafeng heard noises from downstairs and quickly shouted, "Xiaoqing? Are you okay? Did that unscrupulous cop do anything to you? Come down quick! Oh, don't forget to get money from him for the watermelon..."

It was 10:30 at night, and Zhao Yu had just washed up and was getting ready for bed. The Miracle System in his brain finally sent a completion message. But it said something that Zhao Yu had not expected to happen! The system told him that the completion rate for his current adventure was 93%, and that he had received three tools as a reward!

"Wow!?" Zhao Yu was shocked since he had not thought that his completion would have been so high. Thinking back on what had happened that day, there were only three events which could be considered an adventure. One, he had pretended to be Jiang Xiaoqing's dad! Two, he had received a prize at the police station! And three, scamming the scammers!

"Oh..." Zhao Yu realized that if his conversation with Jiang Xiaoqing was also considered an adventure, then it would make a total of four! Had he really performed that well?

"Tsk tsk..." Zhao Yu started to think that there must have been some methodology behind it. He felt that other than the incident with the con artists, which had been a little extreme, he had basically done good

deeds throughout the whole day! Could it be that the completion rate was high when he did good deeds?

"Ah, holy sh*t!" Zhao Yu touched his chin and thought to himself, "Don't tell me that the system is forcing me to be a good person!?" He was unsure if he could become a good man after having been a ruffian for so long.

After opening the tools, there was another unexpected surprise. The new tool was an invisible analyzer! Zhao Yu had initially thought that it was nothing special, but after hearing about it, he could not help but whistle in admiration.

The invisible analyzer was able to analyze the components of any object and give a detailed introduction of it.

Shrewd as he was, a thought immediately occurred to Zhao Yu's mind. If he used the invisible analyzer on antiques, would he be an antique appraiser? However, the invisible analyzer could only be used once on one object. He had three, so he could only analyze three items. It seemed that he had to continue getting high completion rates if he were ever going to get rich.

Zhao Yu tallied up the tools he had received since his grand adventure had started. There was one invisible tracking device, one invisible telescope, one multifunction key, five invisible lie detectors, and three invisible analyzers. He also recalled the unique features of the tools so that he could put them to good use in the future.

Zhao Yu was destined to get the best night of sleep since he had left his old life and became entered this one. The case had ended, he had made some money, and Jiang Xiaoqing's issue, which had given him much grief, was beginning to be solved. How could he not sleep well?

However, regardless of how well he had slept, Zhao Yu woke up very early the next morning. He had three reasons for waking up so early. The first reason was that he wanted to wake up early to get his fortune from the Miracle System so that he could get a good start to the day's adventure; the second reason was that the Key Case Investigation Unit was holding a small scale commendation, and Zhao Yu was the star since he had caught two culprits. Zhao Yu was very much looking forward to the third reason. Since he had settled all of his other problems, he had to start thinking about his lifetime happiness. He was going to go to the hospital to chase his old flame, Yao Jia!

Chapter 67: Who Should be Your Successor?

"Water and Mountain hexagram. Water of the abyss, Mountain of stillness, Water before Mountain." Hearing the difficult hexagram explanations, Zhao Yu did not understand anything except that his adventure that day had nothing to do with money. But because of the element of mystery, he was actually excited. Not knowing what to expect gave him a much higher expectation of what was to come.

At exactly eight that morning, Rongyang Branch's award ceremony began. It was mostly to inspire other officers, so obviously it was not nearly as grand as the city office ceremony, and only the branch office personnel were supposed to attend; however, Bureau Chief Zhou Andong, Vice Bureau Chief Luan

Xiaoxiao, who oversaw the Key Case Investigation Unit, leaders from various departments, and all the investigators from the Key Case Investigation Unit were attending this ceremony.

During the meeting, Bureau Chief Zhou first gave praise to Rongyang Branch from city officials. Then, he gave special praise to the members of the Key Case Investigation Unit for their exceptional performance, noting that the teamwork in the unit was crucial in solving two major cases back-to-back.

He praised Team Leader Qu Ping of Team B for her significant contribution to both cases, noting that had it not been for her strong leadership, the two cases would never have been able to be solved that quickly. But regarding the ace of the case, Zhao Yu, Bureau Chief Zhou merely mentioned him as a side note, saying that Zhao Yu and Qu Ping had been together when they received their awards. He did not mention what honor or award the two had received.

Obviously, Zhao Yu was unhappy. "What is this?" Zhao Yu thought. "Even though everyone contributed, I'm the one caught the criminal! Is that not worth mentioning at an award ceremony?"

As Zhao Yu sat there with his eyebrows knit, he suddenly saw Liu Changhu on the opposite side. The man was smiling menacingly at him, but when he saw Zhao Yu look at him, Liu Changhu stopped immediately.

"Something's weird," Zhao Yu said to himself. Taking note of the situation before him, Zhao Yu instinctively realized something.

As expected, after Bureau Chief Zhou's praises, he changed the topic and said to the group, "Everybody, listen up! I want to use this chance to make an announcement. I'd like to mention some changes in the personnel. Captain Jin Zhenbang has been in some discomfort lately, thus, the higher-ups have decided that Mr. Liu Changhu should take over as the Key Case Investigation Unit's captain for now. Because Mr. Mao Wei is still recovering from his injuries, his job will be temporarily be taken over by Mrs. Peng Xin. Due to Team Leader Qu Ping's excellent performance, in addition to continuing as Team B Team leader, she will also take over as the Vice-Captain."

Hearing the three changes, the investigators could not help but make a small commotion. The reason was mostly because everyone felt that Captain Jin's resignation was all too sudden.

Discomfort? The elderly man was very healthy, how could he be in discomfort? Also, discomfort was not really a warrant for resignation, right?

"Comrades!" Seeing the discussions going on, Bureau Chief Zhou quickly silenced the group with a hand gesture. "As I've already said before, these changes are all temporary, they're unofficial! Captain Jin is only taking a temporary leave, if he can recover quickly, he may be back on the job soon!"

"Right, Right!" Vice Bureau Chief Luo Xiaoxiao was an experienced leader. She quickly took off from where the Bureau Chief's had stopped. "Everyone can probably see that Changhu, Pengxin, and Qu Ping can all be called the aces of our team in terms of experience and ability. I believe that these three will do well in their new role! Hopefully everyone can still cooperate well, and win our branch office even more honor!" As she finished, she started to clap, and lead everyone else into it as well.

Afterwards, as the temporary captain, Liu Changhu took his own job oath, and obviously said frivolous things like that he would work hard, be loyal to the job, etc. What was originally an award ceremony had

ended up like some sort of oath ceremony instead. It was very boring for Zhao Yu. Weather it was being ignored by the bureau chief, or the change in personnel, Zhao Yu did not care.

Zhao Yu thought to himself, "You guys do what you want, I've already gotten the award money. Praise or not, encouragement or not, I'll just still crack my own cases, catch myself some culprits, and earn myself some more money!"

As soon as the leaders left the area, the Key Case Investigation Unit investigators exploded in a series of commotion. People were already asking each other, "What happened to Captain Jin? Did he get sick? Is that why we haven't seen him in a few days?" But even with everyone asking, no one truly had an answer, no one knew what had happened to Captain Jin Zhenbang.

People of Team B all surrounded Qu Ping, and pushed her to treat everyone for dinner as they congratulated her promotion to vice captain.

The people of team A surrounded Peng Xin instead, and demanded to know how much she had bribed the officials. Peng Xin looked confused, and explained repeatedly that she had not known anything! She had not given anybody any gifts, or even said hello to anyone!

Among the many investigators, there were also many who were worried about Zhao Yu. Zhang Jingfeng was one of them. He patted Zhao Yu on the shoulder and asked in a small voice, "Bro, your sworn enemy is the captain now, you have to be careful. That guy is very vengeful! The day I saw him at the finance department when he went to pay your 1800 yuan, he looked so scary, like he was going to kill someone!"

"Yeah, yeah!" Li Beini was equally worried. "Now that Liu is the captain, he'll definitely try to do something to you! Senior, how about you take a few days off and try to avoid him?"

"Hehehe..." Zhao Yu laughed. "Don't worry, I have my ways. If he doesn't bother me, I won't bother him, but if he dares to try something with me, just watch how I'll take care him!"

Zhao Yu could not care less about Liu Changhu. Compared to his own happiness, Liu Changhu was not worth a dime. At the moment, his highest priority was to figure out how to date Yao Jia!

At the Qinshan City General Hospital, in the bone oncology ward, Captain Jin Zhenbang was sitting straight up in the hospital bed. Beside the hospital bed, the captain of the city economics investigation department, Liao Jingxian.

Liao Jingxian held his teacup, enjoying his cup of oolong tea as he inquired, "How is it, Jin? Can't let go of your investigation team?"

"I've been doing this all my life!" Captain Jin sighed, "I'd be lying if I said I could give it all up!"

"Alright, don't get so emotional! You should let it go, and let the youngsters figure it out!" Captain Liao tried to comfort him, "Don't be stubborn, I've always wanted to ask you, who do you think should be your successor? Is it Liu Changhu or Qu Ping? Or maybe Mao Wei?"

Hearing the question, Jin Zhenbang's expression turned exceptionally stern. He lowered his head and contemplated for a long time before he seriously said, "I say, there is only one person who's appropriate, and that is Zhao Yu!'

Chapter 68: Someone Is Thinking of Me?

"Are you sure? Jin, you don't tell jokes!" Captain Liao was shocked, "I've heard of Zhao Yu, and I also met him at yesterday's commendation. Although he nabbed two criminals and got a reward, I've heard that his character is not good, and even the people at the city bureau are talking about this gangster detective now! You actually think so highly of him?"

"Liao," Captain Jin looked very serious, "although there's some problem with the kid's conduct, he has the drive and fortitude that no one else has. I seem to see our younger selves in him! Do you remember what they used to call us at the local police station?"

"Beast! Hahaha, you nostalgic old man!" Captain Liao laughed, "That's right, police like us had to act like beasts in order to intimidate the criminals, we had to be more ferocious than them! But times are different now, criminals these days are no longer all brawn and no brains. Catching criminals does not only depend on having courage, I would think an agent like Qu Ping would be more reliable?"

"Qu Ping and those guys have the ability but lack boldness and determination! You shall see!" Captain Jin was firm with his opinion, "Zhao Yu will surprise both of us!"

"I beg to differ." Captain Liao smiled, "But you know Liu Changhu's character and background better than me. I think Zhao Yu will be forced away by him before you are discharged!"

"A real man knows when to take a piece of humble pie and when to hold his head high," Captain Jin spoke with dignity, "suffering a little grievance will aid in better development!"

"I'm just afraid that your chosen successor will refuse to eat any humble pie!" Captain Liao said, "If he acts rashly and does outrageous things, there won't be any chance to!"

"That's true!" Captain Jin nodded his head and pondered, "But...come to think of it, Liao, I heard that you are gonna be promoted to deputy station chief soon, please help me look after these people under me! Especially Zhao Yu, if he has any signs of going astray, do remember to guide him back on the right path!"

"Don't worry!" Captain Liao agreed, "Although you always act all high and mighty in front of your agents, I know you are worried about them! As for that Zhao Yu, I can't guarantee anything, but I'll do my best. But I really wanna see what kind of surprises he will give me in future!"

•••

"Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!!" Zhao Yu sneezed consecutively three times and could not help but think, "Is someone thinking of me or do I really have a cold?" Dismissing that thought, he raised his phone up high and aimed the camera at a man whose face had been badly beaten up, "Stand still, look at the camera, open your eyes!"

The man's eyes had been beaten up and swollen by Zhao Yu. How was he still able to open them? He leaned against the wall in fear and begged softly, "Big brother, we are wrong! We are really wrong! Please let us go!" The man was the blonde guy who had extorted money from Zhao Yu at the police

station. Beside the blonde were his four accomplices who had also been cruelly bashed to the ground by Zhao Yu and were groaning in pain!

They were in a deserted corner in Yuxi Alley and the blonde guy had a signboard in front of him with the words, "STOP HERE FOR ECSTASY" on it. A bag of jelly beans was taped below the signboard.

Click! Click! After Zhao Yu took the pictures, he waved his hand and ordered, "Alright, next one, yes...give him the signboard!" The blonde guy did not dare to disobey and hastily passed the signboard and jelly beans to the next little punk. Zhao Yu took a photo for them one after another.

"Alright, task completed!" Zhao Yu shook his phone and said to the punks, "Just wait for an arrest warrant, after it's approved I'll invite you for tea at the police station!"

"Big brother!" The blonde grabbed the bottom of Zhao Yu's trousers and cried, "I really know that I'm in the wrong! Your money, 10,000 yuan! See, I've gathered the amount for you!"

The young punk at the side limped and passed a paper bag to Zhao Yu, "Yes, Big Brother, please count, 10,000 yuan exactly! We have already gathered the remaining amount! I beg you, please take it!"

"Damn you!" Zhao Yu stared hard and raised his hand, wanting to smack him. The young punk was freaked out and quickly cowered. All of the punks looked in despair as Zhao Yu opened his wallet and dug out another stack of bills!

"There! This is 2,000 yuan!" Zhao Yu placed the money in front of the blonde guy, "Listen, take this first, I'll give you more if it's not enough!"

"Oh my goodness gracious!" the blonde knelt in front of Zhao Yu and begged him, "Big brother! Do you want me dead!? I surrender, please don't slap me anymore. My face hurts even if your hand doesn't! It's gonna cost me my life! I'm begging you!"

"Shut up!" Zhao Yu shouted, "Don't worry! I'm not slapping you this time. This is your commission! I need you to help me do something now, if it's done properly, I'll delete the photos immediately and guarantee that I will not disturb you again! What do you think?"

"I...I..." The blonde mustered up courage and looked up, "re-really? Big brother, what do you want us to do for you?"

"Wahahaha..." Zhao Yu laughed at the punks and said, "Pack up and come with me to the city hospital!"

An hour later, Zhao Yu held a bouquet of flowers and arrived in good spirits at Qinshan City Hospital's orthopaedic ward. The young punks from Yuxi Alley followed him from far behind, and were ready to receive instructions from their new chief.

Zhao Yu went straight to the nurses station to find out if the head nurse, Yao Jia, was around. Unexpectedly, he saw a group of doctors, nurses, and even patients crowding at the nurses station discussing something. After he managed to squeeze into the crowd, he saw that the ground was impressively decorated with fresh flowers! They were fiery red roses that looked extremely magnificent!

"Jiajia, these 999 roses are for you, hope you like them!" In front of the roses was a handsome young man in name brand suit looking at Yao Jia, smitten with love. On the other side of the roses was Yao Jia in her nurse uniform, holding a medicine tray. However, Yao Jia was frowning and looked very troubled.

"Hao Jiajun! You-you can't do this!" Yao Jia felt embarrassed, "This is a patient ward, and you are affecting our work! There are many patients waiting for us!" We don't really know each other that well, right?"

"Miss Jiajia!" The man called Hao Jiajun was head over heels in love, "That is not important, I've been captivated by you since the first time I saw you! You are the perfect goddess in my heart! Believe me, this isn't me being impulsive. I swear that I will spend my entire life caring for you! So, Miss Yao Jia, will you be my girlfriend!?"

Chapter 69: Damsel in Distress...?

People started muttering among themselves. The nurses were all throwing jealous glances at Yao Jia: 999 roses and a rich kid head over heels for her? In their eyes, it was like Yao Jia had just won the lottery. But Yao Jia's face showed nothing but confusion, and even a bit of disgust.

"Hao Jiajun, don't be like that," Yao Jia was still holding the pill plate. "I don't even know you, and you don't know me, also I..."

"My dad is Hao Gang, President of the Rongtian Corporation. You've heard of him,I'm sure." Hao Jiajun's introduction had caused everyone to be shocked. Rongtian Corporation was a leading enterprise in Qinshan. Everyone knew of them. They were even famous all around the country. The son of the president of the Rongtian Corporation was the cream of the crop even among rich spoiled kids. In the crowd's eye, Yao Jia must have used her luck from the past few lives in order to have been courted by that kid!

"I'm talking about personality, we haven't even talked before..." Yao Jia bit at her lip. She had no experience facing that sort of sudden intrusion, and was at a loss for what to do.

Zhao Yu, who was watching from the sidelines, already knew what was going on. He was thinking to himself, "Holy sh*t what a coincidence! Thank God I came today, otherwise, my dream girl would have been stolen by this idiot! Stealing my woman, how dare...hmm...but...oh..." Zhao Yu suddenly remembered that there was still a group of delinquents behind him! The reason why Zhao Yu had gone to find the blonde and his friends was so that they could pretend to bother Yao Jia, and then Zhao Yu would swoop in and save the damsel in distress! But from out of nowhere, that annoying rich kid had popped up, and suddenly Zhao Yu's plans were ruined. Since an enemy had appeared, did Zhao Yu still need the blonde and his friends' help?

Zhao Yu suddenly turned and shook his head at the blonde, signaling that the plan had changed, and that they should stay put. But the blonde was only focused on finishing the mission given to him by the devil police officer. In his agitation, he had thought Zhao Yu had signaled for them to move on with their plan. With a roar from the blonde, all of the delinquents rushed out from the stairs.

"Ah?!" Zhao Yu was stunned, and his forehead wrinkled. He kept making faces at the blonde trying to tell him to stay put, but the blonde was too focused on what he thought he was supposed to do, and did not even look at his boss as he rushed out!

Startled by the yelling, Yao Jia and the crowd all stared in confusion. Everyone stopped their discussion, making the delinquents' shouting more prominent.

"Wahaha..." The blonde was the first to rush forward, no one dared to block him and they all moved to the side to make room for him. The blonde yelled out, "Tell me, Jia...wait, no, Yao Jia?! Who's Yao Jia? Tell me!" The nurses and doctors looked at each other, the crowd was even more confused, even the spoiled Hao Jiajun was bewildered.

"That...that's me..." Yao Jia answered weakly, then pointed at the blonde's eye and asked gently, "Do...do you need some help...with that?"

The blonde's eye was still swollen from when he had been slapped by Zhao Yu. He had to raise his chin and squint through his swollen eyelid to even look at people, appearing quite pitiful. Yao Jia's was asking if he needed to have his eye taken care of.

"Huh? Shu-shut up!" The blonde recited his own lines to himself, then slapped his thigh and yelled, "You, that day, did you lose a bag? And then there was a camel, I mean, someone rode the camel and took your bag back?"

"Yeah..." Yao Jia took a second before nodding, a bit confused.

"Did you know? Because of your bag, how much we've suffered?" The blonde shouted, "We were all people who owned small stands in Yuxi Alley, and all of our goods were destroyed by that camel!"

"Oh..." Yao Jia's eyes widened and she spoke in shock, "Did your eye get kicked by the camel? Why didn't you say so earlier, come here, come. I'll help you put some medicine on it!"

"Huh?!" The blonde had not expected Yao Jia's strange reaction, and looked almost a little intimidated.

Zhao Yu started slapping himself in frustration. The entire situation was nothing but awkward for him.

"No!" The blonde finally reacted and yelled, "I...we're here to make you pay for our losses! Our losses were caused by your bag, so you should pay for our losses!"

"Yeah!"

"Exactly!"

"Pay for us!" The delinquents continued in unison according to their lines, but also sounds a bit defeated. They knew in their heart that they were only acting, and that Zhao Yu would soon rush over and beat them all up.

"Pay? Pay for what?" Yao Jia was even more confused. She had not even finished taking care of the spoiled rich kid, and now suddenly there were people trying to extort money from her. What was going on?

"I thought it was something big, here, here..." Unexpectedly, the rich kid, Hao Jiajun spoke up. Without any hesitation, he took out his leather bag, then pulled out a few stacks of fresh bills!

"One, two, three, four, five," he counted and pulled out the bills. Because he had too many stacks to fit in his hand, he started handing them to the blonde directly. "Ten!" Hao Jiajun pulled out ten stacks and laughed as he continued, "100 thousand yuan, is that enough?"

"My...God..." The blonde held the ten stacks of bills in his hand as he stood there in a state of shock! Within that moment, his worldview, moral view, and outlook on life were all completely shattered. The delinquents beside him was even more thunderstruck, each of them could only stare, unable to speak.

"Aiyo, my God..." Zhao Yu was pulling at his hair in the crowd as he cursed at the idiot blonde and his friends. The damsel in distress situation had been destroyed! Not only had he not rescued the damsel, but they practically handed her to the rich kid! "Holy sh*t! Holy sh*t!!"

But as the fiasco played out, the blonde, holding a huge wad of cash in his arms, started looking, craning his neck into the crowd, looking for something! He was, of course, looking for Zhao Yu, hoping to ask what he should do? Continue playing along or take the money and run? "My God...this is a whole 100-thousand yuan?!" he thought.

"Hm? What...not enough?" Hao Jiajun saw that the blonde was distracted, and raised his hands, "Okay, okay, just take it all!" As he finished speaking, he held his leather bag upside down. Another few wads of cash fell into the blonde's arm, even a few ended up on the ground.

"This was my allowance money that I brought with me," Hao Jiajun clapped his hands. "If it's not enough, tell me how much and give me your phone number; I'll transfer the money to you guys!"

Suddenly the blonde felt his knees go weak, and his body lost its strength. The boy almost wanted to faint right then and there...

Chapter 70: Despicable Turn

"How could you do this?" Yao Jia pointed at the money the blonde was holding, and then at the rich kid, "Are you crazy? Are all of you crazy? You...why do you have to give them money? It's not my fault! Camel! Oh, yes, your things were damaged by the camel, so get it from the camel. Why did you come and look for me?"

"..." The blonde was speechless. Yao Jia's words sounded very familiar to him.

"Camel!?" The rich kid's eyes lit up, and he made a promise to Yao Jia, "No problem, forget about one camel, I will buy you a whole zoo!"

"Oh my goodness, I'm gonna faint...what the hell is going on?" Zhao Yu knew that if he did not speak up, the situation would get even messier! He quickly squeezed through the crowd and rushed forward; however, he came to a halt after just two steps. He wondered how he would even start to clean up this mess! He was there to chase a girl! But with the sudden appearance of the rich kid, how would he even get to chase her? Also, how would he settle the issue of the blonde and the money? What a mess...

"No! No way!" Yao Jia shouted firmly at the blonde, "I'm warning you, return this money. I have nothing to do with this at all! Find the police if you want compensation!"

"Hey! It's okay!" Hao Jiajun consoled her, "What's a little bit of money? I can compensate for the whole alley, let alone the damaged items."

"Hey! Can you just keep quiet?" Yao Jia shouted angrily, "Quick, take back your money! You can't give it to them!"

Hearing this, the blonde grasped the money tightly, unwilling to part with it. But his chief did not say anything and he was stuck in the middle of the situation. Just as the blonde raised his head, he quickly spotted Zhao Yu. He quickly signalled for his instructions on what to do with the money.

Zhao Yu knew that he could not stand back and do nothing anymore. He quickly winked his eyes and pouted his lips at the blonde.

"What? What do you mean?" The blonde could not understand Zhao Yu at all and blurted out anxiously. The people around him turned and looked at Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu stuck out his tongue and thought to himself, "Is this what they mean by 'dumb teammate'?"

"Eh?" Yao Jia's eyes lit up when she saw Zhao Yu, and she pointed at him, "Hey? Isn't that...that the something officer? Eh? What a...coincidence!"

Zhao Yu had been totally exposed. The crowd unanimously shifted to one side and gave him the spotlight.

"Holy sh*t..." Zhao Yu gritted his teeth. His face was pale white.

"Hey!" Yao Jia looked as though she had found her saviour and pointed out Zhao Yu to the blonde, "This police officer was the one who rode the camel! Look for him if you have any issues!"

"Ah!?" The blonde finally realized that he might have let the cat out of the bag. He shuddered at the thought of being slapped by Zhao Yu again. If he spoiled his chief's plan, he would certainly be punished!

The rich kid turned and looked at Zhao Yu, feeling very upset, "Have I chosen the wrong day? Where did all these people come from?"

"Mmm...mmm..." Zhao Yu looked at Yao Jia, turned and looked at the rich man, and then at the blonde. After a long string of "mmm," he finally said something useful, "Hello everyone! I'm here to visit...the doctor!!"

The blonde dropped a few stacks of the bills onto the floor, and the other punks quickly knelt to pick them up. Yao Jia stared wide-eyed and did not know how to continue.

"Hmm...well..." Zhao Yu scratched his head, still holding onto the bouquet of flowers! This bouquet was obviously nothing compared to the 999 roses on the floor. "Miss Yao Jia...hello! Actually...well actually..." While Zhao Yu was stammering, his brain was thinking hard. Finally, his eyes landed on Hao Jiajun, and he thought of a childish idea!

But given the situation, Zhao Yu did not care if it was childish; anything was better than being exposed! With this thought, he rushed toward the blonde and hit him on the head with the bouquet. As the petals scattered, Zhao Yu shouted, "Huh! You little ruffians! Still wanna trick me? You think that I can't tell that you're all in this together!?" "W-what?" The blonde was stunned and stared innocently at Zhao Yu through his swollen eyes, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Do you wanna get beat up!?" Zhao Yu hit him again with the flowers and whispered in his ear, "Take the money and run!"

"Huh! Don't think I can't tell!" Zhao Yu turned and pointed at the rich kid, "All of you are in this together to cheat Miss Yao Jia! Rich kid? Cut the act!"

"Ah!? What!?" Yao Jia was shocked.

"Hey, who are you? What are you talking about?" Hao Jiajun was puzzled.

"Who am I?" Zhao Yu took out his police badge and shouted, "I am a police officer!"

The blonde finally reacted after hearing Zhao Yu shout, and signalled at the other punks before running off with the money.

"Don't run, stop..." Zhao Yu pretended to give chase until the punks disappeared.

"Ah? What?" Hao Jiajun was truly puzzled and knitted his brows, "Didn't they ask you for compensation?"

"Wahaha..." Zhao Yu laughed out loud, "You still wanna continue acting! Do you think we're all fools? Those punks were hired by you to put on a show, who are you trying to kid?" Zhao Yu turned to Yao Jia, "Miss Yao Jia, please do not be fooled, those punks will return the money to him after this, so naturally he doesn't need to go after them!"

"Oh..." Yao Jia realized what was going on and looked at Hao Jiajun with an entirely different expression.

"Eh? That's not true?" Hao Jiajun started to understand the situation a little bit more, but he still could not figure out how he had suddenly become a swindler.