

Chapter 204 Persecution

She could let go of everything, but I did not believe that she could let go of her good-for-nothing brother. Lin Fang's life had been ruined because of Lin Kang. He had leeches off her, but she had allowed it.

Lin Kang was the one person that Lin Fang could not let go of.

"Yes, let's look for Lin Kang! It's all Lin Kang's fault. Without Lin Kang, Lin Fang wouldn't have become like this. She didn't use to be like this! Let's go!" Chu Xiaoxiao urged.

I calmed Chu Xiaoxiao down and spoke into the phone, "Someone like Lin Kang must be a person of interest to you. Where does he usually hang out?"

"Better ask the neighborhood committee that. However, he always returns home. I'll have someone keep an eye on his place. We'll get news sooner or later."

"Alright, thank you so much Bro."

"No need for such formality between us. If you feel that thankful, just transfer some money over, haha."

"You're such an outstanding policeman, how can you give in to the corruption of money?"

"Aiyoh, Bro. Please hurry up and corrupt me. Don't take pity on me because I'm a delicate flower."

He wailed at me about being poor, then I reminded him again to keep this matter a secret and not announce it for the time being. He assured me that it would not leak.

It was only a few months ago since I had my reunion with Lin Fang, found out that we worked in the same company, and lived opposite each other. Who would have expected that it would come to this?

I had just hung up my phone when Chu Xiaoxiao's phone rang. She went pale when she saw who it was from, and went to a far corner to answer the call.

What happened? Why could I not listen in?

Chu Xiaoxiao talked animatedly over the phone, then quickly hung up and came back. "It was my dad."

"If there's really a need, I can help..."

Before I could finish, she interrupted me. "Don't say any more. Let me have my dignity."

"I just want to help you."

"Zhang Chao, you have no idea what he wants. You don't understand him. The second you agree to his first request, it will be endless. Don't worry about it, okay? Don't make me lose face."

"Alright then."

She was always smiling and cheerful to me, but this was serious. I was not going to let her take the full burden of this. I would get someone to investigate this once I had the opportunity.

It was already nine at night when the birthday party ended. Tsai Xiaobing emerged hand-in-hand with Lin Yue'er, blushing to his roots and grinning from ear to ear.

"Captain, I—I..."

"You what? Lin Yue'er is a good woman. You need to treat her well. Collect your thoughts properly in the future. Stop gaming and save up for your girlfriend. Don't think about pranking her with napa cabbage on Valentine's Day."

"Yes, Captain!"

"Very funny. Send her home. When you're done, meet up with me. I have something for you."

"Captain, ya not being reasonable..."

I gave him a sharp look. "You just got together today. What do you want happening tonight? What's inside that head of yours? Be honest. Send her home and come back here."

In the meantime, I sent Chu Xiaoxiao home.

She refused to let me in, not wanting me to meet her father. Seeing that she was really worried, I did not insist. After making out with her for a while, I drove off.

At the entrance to the neighborhood, I switched off my headlights and drove back silently.

This was a good neighborhood with a lot of greenery. People in the distance would not notice you if you were driving without headlights at night. Just now when I dropped Chu Xiaoxiao off, I noticed that Chu Huai'en's car was not around. It seemed that he was not home yet.

Assuming that Tsai Xiaobing and Lin Yue'er would spend some time making out, it would take at least an hour before he was willing to leave. Instead of waiting for him there, I might as well use the time and wait for Chu Huai'en.

I had only seen him a couple of times. To my knowledge, he was polite and refined, and gave off a gentlemanly air. Completely different from Chen Ruhai's treacherous face.

The Chu Group used to work in real estate before moving to finance. They used to be one of Tong City's star businesses, but for some unknown reason, they went bankrupt overnight.

There were rumors that Chu Huai'en had been gambling in Macau and lost hundreds of millions. This money had been used to finance the Chu Group, so Chu Huai'en became bankrupt. The stock prices for the Chu Group plummeted and could not recover.

I found it difficult to believe this rumor. Chu Huai'en did not look like a gambling addict.

Of course, you could not judge a book by its cover. Perhaps Chu Huai'en was one of those people who seemed friendly and honorable, but was actually an unscrupulous and terrible person.

After about half an hour, a pair of headlights approached from afar.

This was not a densely populated neighborhood. The houses here were quite far from each other. It was easy to determine that this car was driving in the direction of Chu Xiaoxiao's house.

My car happened to be stopped on the west side of the house. The other car was approaching from the east side.

I quickly got out of the car and pulled on a hat, bowing my head and walked east. The Aston Martin drove past me.

Even though it was just a flash, I was shocked when I saw the occupants of the car.

Chu Huai'en was driving, but it was the person in the passenger's seat who shocked me.

This was no ordinary person. This was the person who I had been searching for with no trace; who was supposedly missing in Denmark.

Why was Han Kun here?!

I had not seen Han Kun since I demobilized from the military, and he had been in Denmark the past few months. I had never asked Han Kun what he did in Denmark. I assumed he was on holiday.

If not for Gan Ling letting the cat out of the bag, I would not have known that Han Kun's annual trips to Denmark were not as simple as a long holiday.

Not only did Gan Ling know this, even Liu Rong knew.

After that, there was news from Denmark of Han Kun's death. If not for my criminal investigation experience due to my studies while in the army, I would have been fooled by the foreign autopsy report.

I suspected that the fake autopsy report was Liu Rong's doing. He might have wanted to kill Han Kun, but Han Kun had gotten away. With no other choice, Liu Rong had to fabricate a fake autopsy report to shake up Han Kun's loyal supporters.

But I never would have thought that within a few months, Han Kun would appear unscathed in Chu Huai'en's car. He looked calm and not like he was being persecuted at all. In fact, he looked very much the same as I had seen him every time before.

What was going on?!