

Chapter 259 Dead Body

The police dog sniffed the floor as Xia Genghuai and I smoked in the doorway.

"For real? There's no smell in here at all. How could there be a dead body here? You've never seen a murder scene. That smell... Even eight electric fans blowing at the same time can't get rid of the smell. A dead mouse would stink up this whole place, much less a dead body."

"Captain's right. But you haven't done these investigations before, it's normal that you don't know."

A tall and thin police officer walked toward Xia Genghuai with an ingratiating look on his face. He passed him a bottle of water and said, "Sir, we've searched everywhere and found nothing. There's no dead body here. There's not even food in the fridge. Even if a girl like Lin Fang really hid a body, how would she dare to hide it where she sleeps? Even I wouldn't dare."

"You'll never understand how a psychopath thinks. That's why you're a police officer, not a murderer. Think about it. Lin Fang values her family. If she's hiding a body, she's not hiding it in her old home."

The police officer sulked after I called him out. He grumbled, "Everything you're saying is just conjecture. We're solving a real case, not filming a crime drama. It's not that full of suspense. Where else can you hide a dead body in here? Take a look around. The dog has already checked every inch of the floor. There's nothing."

Xia Genghuai had the same opinion as the police officer. They felt that I was overthinking it.

I had been in here many times, but I had never really considered it. Closer inspection revealed nothing special. The windows were clean and nothing looked out of place.

"Can you ask the landlord if Lin Fang has been paying her monthly rent?"

Xia Genghuai replied, "I already asked back when we started searching for her. I wondered if she was still transferring money over for the rental. It would be a clue to finding her. However, the landlord said that she paid up three years of rent at one go."

"Lin Fang only has seven thousand on her. Three years of rent is a hundred thousand at the very least. If there's nothing here, she wouldn't waste the money."

I circled the interior. Unable to find anything suspicious, I plonked down on the bed to rest.

Xia Genghuai wanted to talk me out of it, but the police officer pulled him aside. "Captain, let him mull over it. This type of rich man always thinks he knows everything. If you try and persuade him otherwise, he'll be even more stubborn. Just let this snowflake learn a lesson in frustration."

"Hah!" Xia Genghuai laughed, "This is my bro. You're making it sound as if he's Chen Yuzhou." He came over to talk to me. "Zhang Chao, don't be fooled. I don't think Lin Fang is that scary."

"Hold on." I only wanted to have a stretch, but when I looked up at the ceiling, my heart thumped loudly. "Check the ceiling."

Xia Genghuai looked at me in disbelief and the other police officers were not much better.

"Mr. Zhang, stop pondering about it. Even the police dog isn't barking. There's really nothing in here. Sir, this is a mistake. We'll be in trouble when the landlord comes after us."

Before Xia Genghuai could reply, I did. "Tch, if there's an issue, I'll pay for it."

Xia Genghuai patted me on the shoulder placatingly and asked his men, "Aren't you going to check? Don't just stand there."

"Sir, is this a joke?"

"I'm asking you to check. Thanks for the hard work today, everyone. Treat this as my personal matter. I'll treat everyone to something expensive tonight."

They poked fun at him. "Stop it, even if you put up twice your salary, you can't even afford skewers."

"No need for the expensive stuff, Sir. But you must provide mala hot pot."

They might not be happy, but they still used a chair as a stepladder and stood on it to check the ceiling. They trusted Xia Genghuai, and their anger was reserved for me.

I thought that Xia Genghuai's success was ninety percent luck, but I was wrong. He really was a good police officer. To the other officers, I was that annoying second-generation rich man with no abilities but still liked to talk big.

The ceiling was a simple drop ceiling surrounded by light troughs. I recalled that Lin Fang never switched on the lights in the light troughs, but used the ceiling light in the middle instead.

"Sir, there's nothing."

He hopped down. He was speaking to Xia Genghuai, but his disdainful gaze was on me.

"I'll check," I said.

"Sure, sure, it'll just appear when you check. Why don't you listen?"

I ignored him and stood on the chair. The light trough was empty of everything but dust. I asked Xia Genghuai to toss a chair up to me.

Everyone else was disgruntled and annoyed, but Xia Genghuai did not question me and tossed a chair to me. I hefted it before using it to stab upwards.

"Zhang Chao, are you crazy!"

Lime and cement dust rained down on us and the police officers all coughed and swore.

I hopped off the chair. Xia Genghuai had tears in his eyes as he coughed and waved the dust away. "Zhang Chao, if you weren't rich, I'd scold you."

"Take a look for yourself," I said.

"What?"

Xia Genghuai looked where I was pointing. His expression froze and he gasped.

There was a big hole in the ceiling and the head of a mummified corpse could be seen. The body had been wrapped in layers of plastic wrap and had shrunk due to water loss. It was quite horrifying.

The police dog let out a volley of barks toward the ceiling and jumped in excitement. The police officer who had taunted me earlier was gaping. "F, it's really there."

To be honest, I was just as shocked as they were. Lin Fang had really lived in the same house as a dead body for so long. Even a man could not do it.

"F, I've been a police officer for so long and I've seen many psychopaths, but I never thought there would be one so near us. Lin Fang always seemed so soft and weak. I never imagined that she could do this."

I had long known that Lin Fang was no wilting damsel but more vicious than anything I could have imagined. She had almost engineered an accident that would have killed Chu Xiaoxiao and me for her own benefit. She was the same type of person as Jiang Ming.

"Lin Fang didn't kill this person. Keep this a secret and tell your men too."

"Wait, what's going on? We can't keep a dead body a secret."

"I don't care. Give me a couple of days. Leave the body here. The plastic wrap is filled with desiccants and deodorizers. It's more well-preserved than a mummy and won't decompose for a while. Even the dog didn't smell it. Other people won't."

Xia Genghuai squeezed his cigarette butt as he thought. "It's too difficult. If the landlord wants to come in for inspection, how can we hide it?"

"Think of something. Tell him he won a prize. Seven days in Singapore, Malaysia, and Thailand? The flight leaves tonight, and accommodation and food are provided. I'll pay for it," I said.

Xia Genghuai was stunned, then he burst into laughter. "That's something you would think of, rich man."

I gave Xia Genghuai a blank check and let him carry out my instructions. It was more convenient when a police officer arranged it.

At the same time, I told the truth of the matter to Xia Genghuai. Now, he knew that the body that Lin Fang had hidden was the person that Chen Yuzhou had murdered in the video.