

## Golden 108

Chapter 108 Assaulting a Police Officer? Is that him?!

"Brother Song, Da Chuan isn't here. I need to go check on him. Could you take me to the market?"

After hanging up the phone, Zhuang Rui said to Song Jun that given his relationship with Liu Chuan, he couldn't ignore this matter.

"Okay... I haven't been there in a long time either. I'll go back to the teahouse first. Come find me at the teahouse after you've finished your business, and we'll have lunch together."

Song Jun nodded in agreement, but he didn't want to get involved in this mess. Characters like Da Xiong and the monkey usually didn't even have the right to speak in front of him, and he didn't know them. He had no reason to meddle in other people's business. However, if Zhuang Rui asked, he would be willing to help. After all, Zhuang Rui had promised to give him priority in transferring Tang Bohu's painting, which was a considerable favor.

To Song Jun's disappointment, Zhuang Rui didn't mention this matter until he got off the car, giving Song Jun no chance to repay the favor.

As soon as Zhuang Rui stepped through the glass door of Liu Chuan's pet shop, he saw Da Xiong looking worried and constantly dialing the phone on his desk, presumably calling Liu Chuan.

"Brother Xiong, stop hitting him. Da Chuan has disappeared somewhere. Tell me the details again. Did Da Chuan offend someone, and then that person took their anger out on the monkey?"

When Da Xiong saw Zhuang Rui bring the mastiff in, he quickly hung up the phone. However, he and Monkey usually hung out in the antique market, which was right next to the pet market, so he really didn't know anything about Liu Chuan's shop.

"Brother Zhuang, now that you mention it, I remember that shop on this street changed owners last year. The new owner isn't very old, about the same age as you, Brother Zhuang. I heard they have some kind of connection."

Li Bing, the third boss appointed by Liu Chuan, interjected. Seeing Zhuang Rui signaling him to continue, he analyzed, "Business was good on this street after the New Year this year. One of the shop owners had a good location and set up a few tables at the street corner, blocking the customers' way. You know Brother Da Chuan's temper. He went over and overturned the table. The man chased after him into the shop and argued with him for a bit, but he didn't dare to lay a hand on him."

"Didn't Brother Da Chuan go out with you later? He hasn't shown up for the past ten days or so. Could it be that guy thought Brother Da Chuan was afraid of him, and then, finding out what Monkey was doing here, he's deliberately messing with Monkey?"

"By the way, Li Bing, does their shop really sell Golden Dragon Fish?"

After listening to Li Bing's words, Zhuang Rui asked a question.

"What nonsense! The gold and silver dragons aren't purebred. That shop used to sell pet cats and dogs, but customers on this street all recognize Brother Da Chuan, so that's why he switched to selling goldfish. Brother Zhuang... it's most likely that person who's behind this." Li Bing replied indignantly.

"Alright, Li Bing, you and I are going to the police station to ask. Da Xiong is minding the shop here. Call Da Chuan on his cell phone. It should be around noon by now, so he should be here too. Don't worry about the monkey. It's a fully grown golden dragon worth tens of thousands of yuan, and it's over a meter long. Even if the monkey was stolen, there's nowhere to put it. It'll be easy to explain."

Zhuang Rui thought for a moment and decided to go to the police station first. If that didn't work, he could call Uncle Liu and ask him to release the person. Even if what Li Bing said was true, Zhuang Rui didn't take it to heart. With Liu Chuan's abilities, it would be too easy for him to squeeze a few people out of the market. It wasn't his place to cause trouble for that person.

Because the antique market was not very safe when it was first established, a police station was set up next to it. Over the years, the area under its jurisdiction has expanded from the antique and flower market to the surrounding areas. There are about 25 or 26 community security patrol members, but not many regular police officers, only 10. Coincidentally, the station chief and deputy chief are both at the bureau meeting today, and a few people are out on field duty. Apart from the household registration police who are not in charge, it is basically a group of community security patrol members staying at the station.

"Brother Zhuang, that's how they are. I guess the boss isn't here, and a bunch of them are hiding somewhere slacking off."

As Zhuang Rui walked into the police station, he couldn't help but feel puzzled. There was no one guarding the gate. If two thugs came in and tried to steal his gun, they would be able to snatch it in one go. Xiao Li, who was next to him, knew the answer and explained it to Zhuang Rui.

"Stop! Hey...hey, I'm talking to you. Can't you understand human language? Why are you still going in?"

Just as Zhuang Rui was about to enter the police station, someone called out to him. Zhuang Rui frowned slightly and turned around.

"Oh, it's Xiao Li! You guys usually only come here when you need something, what brings you here today?"

When the man saw Li Bing, he smiled, but his words were sarcastic and full of sarcasm.

"Um?"

Zhuang Rui looked at Li Bing. Since they knew each other, why was he speaking like that?

"Brother Zhuang, Brother Da Chuan has strong connections. He usually ignores these people and doesn't give them any special treatment during holidays, so they don't respect us. But if Brother Da Chuan comes, they won't dare to act like that."

Li Bing whispered to Zhuang Rui that he was only familiar with these people and had never really interacted with them.

"Who are you? Are you in charge of this police station?"

Zhuang Rui was annoyed by the man in front of him. The man was quite tall, about 1.8 meters, with a wide-brimmed hat tilted to one side. He was wearing a police auxiliary uniform with a belt hanging loosely around his waist, a rubber baton behind him, a cigarette dangling from his mouth, and triangular eyes. He always looked at people sideways when he spoke, so Zhuang Rui naturally wouldn't be polite to him.

"Who are you? What right do you have to ask me? Do you think you can just barge into a police station? Believe me or not, I'll arrest you all. Damn, you even dare to keep dogs. Brothers, come out and beat the dogs."

Zhuang Rui laughed at the triangular-eyed man's words. How novel! If the police station won't let people in, who can the person who filed the report go to?

At the man's shout, five or six people rushed out of a nearby room. Two of them had notes stuck to their faces, presumably because they had lost at cards.

"Beating a dog? You can't even afford to pay for a single hair on my dog. Stop talking nonsense. The one you brought this morning, oh right, Li Bing, what's Monkey's real name?"

Zhuang Rui was too lazy to waste words with such a person, but he really didn't know the monkey's name, so he turned to Li Bing and asked.

"His name is Hou Yong, Brother Zhuang, be careful..."

Li Bing was speaking when he suddenly saw the man from before, who, taking advantage of Zhuang Rui turning his head, punched Zhuang Rui in the head.

"Ouch, damn it, beat this dog to death."

Before the man's fist could even reach Zhuang Rui, he suddenly felt a piercing pain in his calf. Looking down, he saw that the little guy he had initially thought was his pet dog was biting him hard.

"White Lion, come back..."

Seeing four or five people with electric batons surrounding the little white lion, Zhuang Rui quickly shouted. The little guy was also very clever. He turned his big head and didn't let go. He tore a piece of flesh off the man's calf and ran back to Zhuang Rui's side. The snow-white fur on his mouth was already stained red with blood.

"Kill it! Kill that mad dog! Damn it, it hurts like hell! You idiots, attack!"

The man was jumping up and down and shouting, but he himself didn't dare to go forward.

Seeing the group of people surrounding him, Zhuang Rui felt a surge of anger. However, if he didn't fight back, he would definitely suffer a loss. With that thought, Zhuang Rui rushed in front of the man, snatched the man's electric baton, and without pausing, raised the rubber baton high and smashed it hard against the man's forehead.

A muffled thud rang out, and the man fell to the ground. The world was quiet again. The other members of the joint defense team were stunned when they found that Zhuang Rui dared to make a move in the police station. They stared blankly at their colleague whose calf was still bleeding.

"Anyone who dares to come up here, damn it, believe me or not, I can rip your skin off right now."

Zhuang Rui pointed a rubber baton at the crowd with one hand and took out his phone with the other, making a call. Zhuang Rui was very careful with his strength. Although the blow just now looked fierce, it was actually just a hit to the forehead and would not cause any serious harm. At most, it would cause a mild concussion. He had fought with Liu Chuan many times since he was a child, so he knew what he was doing.

When Zhuang Rui got angry, his originally ordinary face became somewhat ferocious. In addition, he had recently killed wolves on the grassland, so he naturally carried an invisible fierce aura, which made the group of people who were originally eager to attack stop in their tracks and become somewhat at a loss.

Seeing that things were about to escalate, some of the members of the joint defense team quickly ran into the police duty room on the second floor of the police station. The others surrounded Zhuang Rui and Li Bing, but dared not make any more moves.

"Damn it, they always let us down when it matters most. These two are just the same..."

Zhuang Rui was surprised to find that no one answered the phone when he called Liu Chuan's father. Helpless, he could only call Song Jun and tell him about it. Song Jun actually laughed on the other end of the phone.

"Zhuang Rui, when did you become like Liu Chuan, resorting to violence at the drop of a hat? Killing wolves on the grasslands is one thing, but now you're even fighting with people. Fine, just stick to your guns and say that the other person started it. Just wait there, I'll handle it."

After teasing Zhuang Rui a few times, Song Jun hung up the phone. He didn't even consider that if Zhuang Rui didn't have that wild streak, would he be able to associate with someone like Liu Chuan?

"Officer Wu Ming, it was that person, the one with the dog, who assaulted the police."

"What are you doing? Don't you know where this is? Help him up. You, and you, come in with me."

Just as Zhuang Rui hung up the phone, a man in a police uniform came out of the building, followed by the auxiliary police officer who had just run into the building. The policeman, who looked to be in his thirties, shouted from a distance.

Upon hearing this, the people surrounding Zhuang Rui dispersed and helped the man who had been knocked to the ground to a chair. These people were also prone to getting into fights every few days, and they knew that he had only fainted temporarily and would be fine once he caught his breath, so no one called 120.

"Let's settle things right here. I'm not a criminal, and you have no right to interrogate me."

Zhuang Rui frowned when he saw the sign for an interrogation room hanging on the door the man was pointing to, and said unhappily.