

Middle Age 113

Chapter 113: Successful Capture

After a moment, a young boy handed over a gallbladder covered in mucus.

This gallbladder looked larger than an adult's fist, with veins crisscrossing its surface, showing no abnormalities on the outside.

Qi Yun took out a plastic bag he had prepared in advance, endured the stench, and placed the gallbladder into the bag. He then handed it to Zhong Rui to put in the car.

He wasn't interested in watching the slaughter that followed, so he said to the driver, "Ask him if he wants to buy this ox."

The driver was puzzled. They had just bought the ox, and now they were selling it again?

He cast a suspicious glance at Qi Yun but didn't ask further, conveying the message to the stall owner, and the two men had another round of communication.

"Boss, he says the ox is too old, and the meat isn't good. He can only offer six thousand yuan."

Qi Yun nodded. He already had what he wanted, so six thousand would do. There was no way to deal with several hundred pounds of beef otherwise.

"Tell him that's fine."

Once the stall owner got the answer, he beamed, wiped his hands with a towel next to him, and transferred six thousand yuan to Qi Yun.

After receiving the money, Qi Yun paid the fare and gave the driver an extra hundred yuan for the translation before getting into the SUV and leaving.

After driving some distance, he saw a shop by the side of the road and asked Zhong Rui to stop.

Qi Yun took two bottles of water from the car, then went to buy a pair of scissors and a towel from the shop. He went to the greenery nearby and took out the gallbladder from the plastic bag.

First, he rinsed it with water, then carefully picked up the scissors and cut open the gallbladder.

The liquid inside flowed out from the opening, emitting an even stronger odor. Qi Yun frowned, enduring the discomfort as he continued.

When the gallbladder was completely opened, a lump of brownish-yellow bezoar appeared before his eyes.

Qi Yun didn't dare wash it with water for fear of damaging it. He cleaned off the trash on the ground, wrapped the bezoar in a towel, and returned to the car.

"Let's go back to the hotel first."

"Okay, boss." Zhong Rui still didn't ask any questions and focused on driving.

Back at the hotel, Qi Yun washed his hands twice with soap before the unpleasant odor finally disappeared.

"I'm going out to handle some business. You stay at the hotel and wait for me. Once I'm done, we'll head back."

After instructing him, Qi Yun left the hotel again and drove to Yukang Village as per the intelligence.

He originally thought it would take some effort to find the hut, but shortly after entering the village, he saw a hut by the roadside in a walnut orchard.

Smoke was rising from the hut, indicating someone was living there.

After confirming, Qi Yun had no intention of checking further. He turned the car around and left.

He came here just to leave a trace of activity, leaving no logical loophole.

After all, this wasn't a small case, and the police would certainly conduct detailed inquiries after he reported it.

As for reporting it using a public phone, he thought about it but realized he couldn't evade the surveillance cameras everywhere.

If they tracked him down later, it would seem a bit guilty.

An hour later, the car was already on the return highway when Qi Yun made the call to report it.

The operator, upon hearing it involved a wanted criminal, immediately informed the Shanshan County Public Security Bureau of the news.

Soon, Qi Yun's phone rang.

"Hello, I'm Zhang Dayong from the Shanshan County Public Security Bureau. Did you just report a wanted criminal tip?" A loud voice came from the other side of the line.

"Yes."

"Can you come to the Bureau to cooperate with us and make a record?"

"Sorry, I'm no longer in Shanshan County, so I can't go to the Bureau," Qi Yun replied.

After a moment of silence on the other end, he continued, "Then please tell me the detailed situation, and I'll make a record here."

"Here's the thing. In the afternoon, I was driving past Yukang Village and saw a walnut orchard by the roadside. I originally planned to get out and buy some walnuts, but I spotted someone who looked like the wanted criminal Li Gang."

"I had just watched the wanted video on this person a few days ago, so I had some impression of him. Of course, I only looked from the car, so I can't guarantee it's the same person."

Zhang Dayong listened carefully on the other end, taking rapid notes on every detail Qi Yun mentioned.

After Qi Yun finished speaking, he asked again, "Specifically, where in Yukang Village? And roughly what time did you see the person?"

"About three kilometers into the village, on the left side in a walnut orchard with a hut, around two hours ago," Qi Yun calmly replied.

"Did you see anyone else besides him?" Zhang Dayong continued to ask.

"No, I only saw one person."

"Alright, we'll dispatch someone to verify it right away, and if there's a need, we'll contact you again."

Qi Yun nodded, "No problem, but please don't disclose my personal information."

"Rest assured on that point."

After hanging up, Qi Yun keenly noticed that Zhong Rui's expression was somewhat unnatural, possibly because words like "wanted criminal" and "Public Security Bureau" reminded him of some unpleasant memories.

"Boss, what... what wanted criminal?"

Qi Yun turned and smiled at him, "Don't worry, it's got nothing to do with us. I just happened to run into it and reported it."

Zhong Rui nodded, stopped asking, and continued driving.

Two hours later, Zhang Dayong called again, and his booming voice carried a hint of excitement.

"Mr. Qi, based on your information, we sent someone to the walnut orchard in Yukang Village and indeed found traces of Li Gang, successfully capturing him."

"Thanks to your tip, we were able to apprehend the wanted criminal smoothly. On behalf of the Shanshan County Public Security Bureau, I thank you for your cooperation and support."

Qi Yun also showed a slight smile, "I'm glad I could help. It's something every citizen should do."

Zhang Dayong continued, "Mr. Qi, in light of your assistance in successfully capturing the wanted criminal, the Bureau plans to give you some commendation and reward. Would you have time to come to the Public Security Bureau later?"

Qi Yun hurriedly declined, "Sorry, I was just here in Shanshan County for some business, and I might not come back later."

"As for the reward, you can deposit it directly into my account. The commendation isn't necessary, and I don't wish to draw too much attention to this matter either."

Zhang Dayong paused in acknowledgment and didn't insist further, "I understand your thoughts, Mr. Qi."

"We respect your wishes. The commendation can be handled discreetly, without causing you too much trouble. We'll process the reward through the proper channels and transfer it to your account."

Qi Yun breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this, "Good, thank you for understanding."

He truly didn't want to make a scene, unsure if that guy would end up sewing in prison or facing execution.

After hanging up, as the car was about to pass through a toll plaza, he dialed the number of Yu Baoshan, the director he had met in the hospital.