Transcribed by Dang Xiayin, May 2018

(cover)

remainder

Fly (Kurzzeichen Fly)

III

Down

South

Beijing

inverse characters

Tesla

The old collection

Book

Bookstore

of

I

(page 1)

Yu Fei's three trips to Nanjing

At the beginning of 1970 (Korrektur), an Albanian delegation came to visit our country and asked our Central Committee to visit the Nanjing Yangtze River Bridge when they came via. The Central Committee agreed and (Korrektur and) informed the city of Nanjing to do a good job of reception and security. At four o'clock that afternoon, the Albanian guests arrived at Nanjing airport and immediately after getting off the plane took a car (Kurzzeichen car) to the Nanjing Yangtze River Bridge. Seeing the majestic, magnificent Yangtze River Bridge, the Albanian guests praised: "It is remarkable to say that China's own design and construction of this bridge is the first-class in the world. "

The Chinese comrade who accompanied the tour said, "If you look at it at night, the bridge is even more beautiful."

An Albanian guest said, "Then come and visit in the evening."

Next to him, a comrade in charge of the tour said, "Banquet at seven tonight, cultural evening from eight to ten."

As we speak, a military coupé whizzes past with its horn honking. The Albanian guest proposing an evening visit looks at his watch (Kurzzeichen watch): "Huh! It's stopped, why has my watch stopped?" Everyone around him looked at their watches without fail and they all stopped. This incident caught the attention of the public security officers who accompanied the visit and went back to immediately report to the Public Security Bureau, which reported to the Ministry of Public Security. The Ministry of Public Security received this report and recalled an incident that had occurred not long ago.

Six months ago, Prince Sihanouk of Cambodia wanted to visit the Nanjing Yangtze River Bridge, and because he was the head of state and was coming to visit, his safety had to be protected, so absolute secrecy and martial law was imposed.

That night a small sleeper car drove up to the bridge and a woman, pretending to resemble (Korrektur like) a troop chief told the duty officer that "one of her children who is seriously ill urgently needs to be rescued (Kurzzeichen resuscitated) at the city hospital."

The officer on duty said, "You need a permit from the Public Security Bureau to pass during martial law hours."

As soon as the woman heard this, she immediately took out her permit from her pocket and showed it to the officer on duty. After reading it, the officer was still uncertain, so he went to the duty office at Qiaotou and called the Public Security Bureau for advice. The Public Security Bureau considered that the martial law at Qiaotou this (page 2) evening was a simultaneous operation with the Police Bureau, so they called and discussed with the Police Bureau for advice. The Police Preparedness Bureau, considering its work and mission, had a lot at stake and wanted absolute martial law just in case. In the end, it was decided to agree to women crossing the bridge on foot with their children and (Korrektur and) and to be supervised and escorted by officers on duty.

The small recumbent vehicle then turned back. The officer pulled up the woman and a teenage child, who crossed the bridge with a baby under the age of one in her arms. When they got to the middle of the bridge, the child stopped walking and cried with his hands on the bridge railing, scaring and coaxing to no avail. The officer looked at his watch and saw that he was 15 minutes away from Prince Sihanouk's arrival time.

The woman thought about it and said, "Let's do this, I'll carry the child to the Qiaotou police station, let the police station my lover's friend he came to pick up the child."

The officer on duty had no other option but to agree, saying only, "The sooner the better."

The women walked for a while and four motorbikes and a small car drove towards the bridge. This was the last joint inspection of the bridge by the Police and Public Security Bureau and the duty officer and the child were found, who just kept crying. Stopping to check, the duty officer reported the situation to the chief. Just after a few words, an old scout on the side picked up the child violently, then twisted the child's ear and immediately a small opening opened up in the child's chest, a time bomb was placed in the chest and the hour hand was pointing to eight o'clock. It turned out that the child was a West German made robot with a lot of machines in it, quite agile in speech, walking, anger and mourning, and at night, with a wind and snow coat on, so it was not even visible. When the scout looked at his watch, five minutes short of eight o'clock, he hastily dragged the child onto his motorbike and drove off with a bang. At eight o'clock, the time bomb exploded with a loud bang in the river.

The Ministry of Public Security analysed the two incidents together and after discussion concluded that a secret agent had sabotaged the Yangtze River Bridge. So who should be sent to solve the case? The discussion went on and on, and finally the consensus was to send Comrade Chen Zhanxiang, a scout, but it occurred to him that Comrade Chen Zhanxiang had only got married in his thirties in response to a national call, and had only been home (p.3) for a few days, so it was not quite right to send him on a mission now. But the task was urgent and there was no suitable person for a while. Comrade Chen Zhanxiang's new house was in the suburbs of Beijing and he went back to the Ministry of Public Security immediately after receiving the call.

After being approached by the comrade in charge, he said, "Putting the interests of the revolution first, he was determined to give up his wedding leave and carry out his mission." The leader told him to make arrangements and set off. Comrade Chen Zhanxiang's lover, a defence officer in a factory. After he went back and told her what had happened, her lover had no opinion at all, and two days later Chen Zhanxiang set off. Before he left, he gave his lover a letter saying, "If you don't receive a letter or telegram from me after seven days, give this letter to Minister Xie."

Seven days later, when his lover had indeed not received his letter or telegram, she went to the Ministry of Public Security, explained her identity to the officer on duty at the gate and (Korrektur and) asked to see Minister Xie. She explained the situation and delivered the letter. Minister Xie opened it and read what was written: To solve this case, the old bull must be sent. Who was the old bull? When I asked the Security Bureau, it turned out to be Comrade Yu Fei, a veteran detective of the Ministry of Public Security, No. 20 (Korrektur 0) 3.

Yu Fei was in his forties and was still in Yunnan province when Tan Furen, the provincial party secretary, was assassinated and he was the deputy head of the task force. As the Tan case was largely solved, he was transferred to solve the case of the Yangtze River Bridge in Nanjing. When he received the telegram, he took the express train (Kurzzeichen) back to Beijing. He travelled in a soft sleeper carriage. During the journey, his professional habits led him to recall how the Tan case had been solved.

Comrade Tan Furen is an active and down-to-earth worker, modest and cautious towards others. He lived in a total of three rooms, the first one being a meeting room, the second an office and the third a bed room. His lover was his secretary. The couple often talked about their work during their breaks. This evening, Tan and his wife were sitting on the sofa under the bedroom window talking about work when she suddenly noticed a flash of a figure outside the window and was about to call out an assassin when, without waiting to speak, she was poked in the chest by something and blacked out. When Tan saw her fall on the sofa, he was busy looking back and felt another two blows to the head from something (Kurzzeichen East) and immediately lost consciousness. Her daughter, who lived next door, heard the sound of someone falling to the ground and came running to take a look, crying out, (p.4) and a while later the guards and comrades in charge of the provincial committee arrived. Resuscitation in the middle of the night, Tan only slowly woke up, intermittently said two words: "Inside ...... Ministry ......" and closed his eyes.

The crime solving scope is inside. The injuries were caused by two silent pistol bullets. Checking such silent pistols is only available to ministers and section chiefs of provincial committees and military districts. So a meeting of ministers and section chiefs was immediately held, saying that they were checking war material to see how well everyone kept their guns and bullets. According to the regulations, silent pistols (Kurzzeichen guns) were carried as defensive weapons. After saying that, everyone took out their pistols for inspection (including bullets), only to see one deputy section chief say, "I don't know, I didn't bring them." The leader criticised him a few times and told him to go back and get it. When the section chief left, the leader was unsure and called two more scouts to go. The head of the security section went to the door and whispered to the scouts, "I'm sorry, I did that one."

The scout, taken aback, immediately put on a calm (Korrektur-like) reassuring face and said, "Well, you know the Party's policy that confession is lenient and resistance is harsh."

As he was speaking, the Chief of Defence reached into his coat pocket and shot the scout while he was unprepared. Another scout, who was a dozen paces away, took one look and fired at the chief. "Ping, ping, ping," the sound of gunfire jolted Comrade Yu Fei out of his memories. "He thought it was an illusion and twisted his ears to hear "ping, ping" and two more shots, followed by a knock on the door. His mind pondered, he felt the gun on his belt again, and opened the door with his hand. Where did this gunshot come from? There was no way to explain it.

"Are you Yu Fei?" The door opened and a fat-headed, sturdy, middle-aged military (Kurzzeichen Army) man squeezed in sideways, smiling and nodding, and when he had finished, put his right hand out to Ye (Korrektur Yu) Fei. Questioning with an affirmative tone, like (Korrektur like) an old acquaintance, handed over a cigarette and lighted the fire. The opportunity to take advantage of the military smoking, Yu Fei squinted at the door, there are still two soldiers standing outside the big man, know that it is difficult to get away, Yu Fei think met the secret service.

Once the two were seated, the middle-aged soldier took two puffs of his cigarette and asked, "How did the Tan case go?"

"I'm not sure about that one."

(p. 5) "So you're sleeping as a task force leader."

"Because I was in too much of a panic when I left to exchange situations." Suddenly, Yu Fei stood up and reached sideways for the luggage rack. The middle-aged army (Kurzzeichen Army) man grabbed it in a panic and said, "What are you doing?"

Yu Fei turned around and saw that the soldier had a black mole and said with a smile, "Take two apples and quench your thirst."

"You're welcome." The military man's hand loosened.

As he spoke, Yu Fei peeled the apples and handed one to the soldier. Then he lifted the apple peel from the tea cloth, upwards to the glass window, holding the peel and pouring it out. At this point the train slows down, and taking advantage of (Korrektur takes) the opportunity to pour the peel, Yu Fei gives a sharp cry and flies out of the window. By the time the big fat man jumped out of the window with great difficulty, Yu Fei had escaped from the spies and had taken another train (Kurzzeichen) to return to Beijing without incident.

The comrade leader of the Ministry of Public Security, who had given Yu Fei a new assignment, was delighted. Chen Zhanxiang is his old comrade, and the two work well together. But to complete the task, he made three conditions.

I. A letter of introduction from the Central Office is required.

ii. to give a power to move troops at any time.

Third, give a miniature tape recorder. (This tape recorder, only the size of a fingertip, was imported by China from West Germany, four of them)

All three requests were granted after the Ministry of Public Security asked for instructions from its superiors. Yu Fei set off quickly. In order to get away from the spies, Yu Fei took an express train to Hohhot in Inner Mongolia and rested for three days. After going to the post office, he sent a telegram to his guest house, which read: "Return to Shanghai as Yu Fei is critically ill. When he returned to the guest house, the attendant handed him the telegram and he immediately went through the formalities, said goodbye to his comrades in charge and left for Nanjing. The day after he left Inner Mongolia, he was more than two hundred kilometres away from Nanjing. Yu Fei intentionally looked up and saw a familiar-looking, dark-glasses wearing man in the first few rows of chairs, fat and reading a newspaper. Who on earth was it? Watching it again carefully and repeatedly, I noticed a large black mole on the fat man's hand (p. 6). I remembered the middle-aged army (Kurzzeichen Army) man I met halfway back to Beijing from Yunnan. This was when the train (Kurzzeichen car) needed to give way to a special express train that stopped temporarily at a small station. Yu Fei took advantage of the man's burying his head in his tea to get off the train with his leather bag. He had just taken a few steps when he looked back and saw that two more soldiers had got off the train. At that moment, a special express train was entering the station, "steam puffing, steam puffing" and releasing rough air. Yu Fei took a few big steps into the steam and jumped sideways into the locomotive, but only after the steam had finished did the two soldiers turn around and look for Yu Fei.

Yu Fei took a special express train to Nanjing, found the Public Security Bureau and asked to see his comrade leader. The officer on duty told him, "The Party Committee of the Bureau is watching the meeting and will not be a guest." Yu Fei took out a letter of introduction from the Ministry of Public Security and said that it was urgent. The duty officer said, "Then I'll ask for instructions on the phone." The secretary of the Party Committee there answered the phone and said to the duty officer, "Send a car to send Comrade Yu Fei to the guest house, and we will talk about it tomorrow." Next to him a deputy director Jin said, "Someone from the ministry should go to a leadership joint." The Party Committee of the Bureau then sent Deputy Director Jin to send Yu Fei to the Public Security Bureau guest house. After being sent to the appropriate room, he said a few words, called a pretty young waitress and instructed, "Take good care of the comrade from the ministry." Having said that, Deputy Director Jin bid farewell to Yu Fei.

The waiter drew a basin of water and after Yu Fei washed it, the waitress asked Yu Fei, "Chief, what would you like?" Yu Fei was indeed hungry and said busily, "Just get something to eat, anything, as long as it's quick." The waitress immediately brought a plate of hot cooked cakes and a cup of coffee. Yu Fei picked up the coffee and was about to drink it, when he saw that the colour of the coffee was not right, he sniffed it with his nose and immediately put it on the table, took out two yuan and said, "Please, buy me two boxes of Chinese cigarettes."

When the waiter left, Yu Fei quickly took the packet of lab powder out of his bag and twisted a little with two fingers into his cup, and the coffee turned black. The test indicated that there was a drug in the coffee that could put a person under for about four hours. Yu Fei smoothly poured the coffee into a spittoon, twisted a little (p. 7) of the cooked and (Korrektur cake) a little into powder and put it on the draught, most of which remained outside the window by hand.

The waiter came in and Yu Fei wiped his mouth, as if he had just eaten (Korrektur). He took the cigarette and said, "Thank you, I'm too tired to take a break." He yawned and stretched. After the waiter left, Yu Fei took out the important documents from his purse and put them in his coat pocket, then turned on the mini-recorder and hid it in his purse. When he was ready, he put the bag on the table, closed the door, undressed and went to sleep.

A moment later, the waitress gently pushed open the door and gently walked to the bedside, calling out twice, but Yu Fei did not say anything. The waitress took out his leather bag, pulled the door shut and quickly left. Walking out of the guest house, she got into a car (Kurzzeichen car) and went to Deputy Director Jin's house. Deputy Director Kim had been waiting for her for a long time, and when she arrived she was warmly greeted, handed her pastries and tea. Then he said, "You've worked hard, you've done a great service to our cause."

The waitress said, "That (Korrektur which) in, there, that's what I'm supposed to do." After the waitress finished, she sat down and drank her tea.

Deputy Director Jin rummaged through the contents of the leather bag, and after a moment, Deputy Director Jin sighed and said, "Alas, what a pity that there is no information that we desperately need, they are all documents of regimental cadres, take them back and continue to monitor them."

The waitress said goodbye to Deputy Director Jin and hurried back to the guest house, walked into Yu Fei's room and shouted twice more, "Chief, Chief!" There was no answer, so she put her purse back where it was, gently closed the door and left.

Yu Fei rolled over and sat up, took out the micro-recorder, put it under the covers and played it over, Deputy Director Jin's words immediately rang in his ears, "You've done our cause a great service", "...... Keep monitoring." The result of the recording proved that Deputy Director Kim was a secret agent lurking within the state dictatorship.

Yu Fei wrote down a simple report and sent it back to the Public Security Department. Then he went to the Police Bureau and showed a letter of introduction from the Central Office (p. 8), asking the Bureau to arrest Deputy Director Jin immediately. The comrade in charge of the Police Preparedness Bureau felt embarrassed and said, "Deputy Director Jin is a cadre under the control of the Central Government and the Police Preparedness Bureau has no authority to deal with him." After deliberations, the Police Preparedness Bureau had to agree to detain and examine him so that they could talk in the future.

Detained in a house of the Police Bureau, Deputy Director Jin did not eat, did not sleep and lost his temper with the guards serving him: "I am a cadre under the control of the Central Government, the Police Bureau has no right to handle or censor." It was not good enough for the Police Bureau to come and see him, so they asked Yu Fei to come and see Jin. As soon as Jin saw Yu Fei, he seemed (Korrektur like) to have found a place to talk and said, "The Police Bureau does not follow the policy and is unreasonable, the comrade from the ministry will make (Korrektur do) the decision!"

Yu Fei smiled and replied, "Let it be the master." Taking out the recorder, he flipped the switch and immediately Jin's voice spoke over the recorder. Hearing the voice, Jin's face turned white with fear, he lowered his head and bit his collar, then fainted on the sofa.

Yu Fei finished playing the recorder and put it away with satisfaction and was about to say, "Well, get it?" A look at Jin fainted on the sofa, foaming at the mouth and dead. Yu Fei regretted his carelessness. He told the police bureau to deal with Kim's aftermath and (Korrektur and) keep an eye on the waitress, and he took a plane back to Beijing to debrief and work on the next step.

Just two days after Yu Fei returned to Beijing, he received a telegram from the Nanjing Police Bureau saying, "The waitress has committed suicide." Based on the new analysis of the situation, the Ministry of Public Security decided to start with the waitress, to pick up the broken threads again and find out what was going on. So Yu Fei went down to Nanjing a second time.

After analysis at the scene, the waitress committed suicide with a handkerchief, which was produced in international factories specifically for spies, and which could cause a person to faint with a single front (Korrektur shake) on the nose. The waitresses died of poisoning after being watched and wiping their eyes, tears and noses with the handkerchiefs. The hospitality office was badly checked as many people came and went every day. Yu Fei organised a talk with all the comrades (p.9) in the house. After a few days of reminiscing, one of them remembered that a young man in a truck (Kurzzeichen car) used to come to the waitress, but he did not know the number of the truck or the name of the young man. After a few days of searching, the Public Security Bureau found that there were only about forty trucks and had to narrow down the number of trucks before they found out that the young man who used to come to the waitress was named Wang Zhen, a driver of the "5.71" mailbox in the city. The driver had gone to Shanghai on a business trip six months ago. In order to avoid alerting the police, the Public Security Bureau informed the city's traffic police to keep an eye on the driver of car No. 69-264 from mailbox 571 when he returned, and (Korrektur and) to report him immediately.

On the afternoon of the fourth day, the Public Security Bureau reported to Yu Fei that the traffic team had called to say that car 69-264 had returned to Nanjing and was now travelling along the middle section of East Street. When Yu Fei heard this, he immediately asked Xiao Luo, who was on a business trip to Nanjing from the Ministry of Public Security, to be his assistant and drove the jeep of the Public Security Bureau. The two vehicles went one behind the other, always keeping a distance of half a mile. The truck drove up the path and the jeep also took to the path. At dusk the truck drove into a wooded area in the hills and disappeared around a bend. By this time it was getting dark, so Yu Fei and Xiao Luo also drove into the woods and put the truck away. The two men loaded their silent pistols and went into the woods to search the area. After searching for a while, they found a light flickering in the distance. The two of them were in the woods at the foot of the hill and there were two three-storey buildings, surrounded by a wall more than ten feet high, and there was a power grid above. Yu Fei put on his insulated suit and climbed a large tree, seeing bright lights inside the wall, a garden and a small sports field. On the playing field there was a Garth 69 and two small recumbents parked. Under the vines, four or five middle-aged army (Kurzzeichen Army) men were resting and talking. Yu Fei reckoned that this was the foreign military organ of Box 571. He leapt over the fence and into the garden, hiding in the shadows and watching the brightly lit office downstairs. On the grass-green sofa in the office sat a young woman in a military uniform, who looked to be in her twenties. The light from the lamp on the desk reflected on her white face, which looked particularly beautiful when you looked at it. She seems (Korrektur-like) to be looking carefully at a printed document, and from time to time she dots and scratches on it with a pen (Kurzzeichen pen). Suddenly someone at the door (p. 10) calls out "Report" and without raising her head she says, "Come in."

"Report chief, he won't confess even if he's dead." Two large men from the army (Kurzzeichen Army) came in through the door, one of them with a black mole on his wrist. Yu Fei was startled and remembered, the man he had met on the car (Kurzzeichen car) when he returned to Beijing from Yunnan, this was the third time we had met. Thinking about it, he heard the woman say, "Give her (Korrektur him) a clear explanation, just explain what to do and make sure he is safe, as usual, a cadre." The voice was crisp and stern.

"The soft and hard ways have been exhausted."

The woman added, "Bring me in, I don't believe he's made of steel." The man got angry.

"Yes!" The two soldiers saluted and turned to walk out. A moment later, a man with bruises all over his body and unkempt hair was brought in.

The woman advised him, "Be sensible when you fall into our hands, and be ......"

The man dragged in by Tor (Korrektur) jerked his head up and said sternly, "Nonsense, you're a gang of dog spies ......" The broken mouth cursed, and both eyes flashed with anger. When the man looked up, Yu Fei, who was hiding outside the window, was taken aback, "Chen Zhanxiang," Yu Fei almost shouted. The woman was scolded and became enraged, waving her hand and telling her to drag him out and shoot San (Korrektur count). Yu Fei then sneaks into the back garden and just as he hides, he sees a dark figure with a gun raised, pointing it at a man lying close by. Yu Fei put the silent pistol, which he held in his hand at all times, down the dark figure with a single shot. At that moment, I heard another man walk out of the house and say, "Why are you so nosy?" Yu Fei raised his gun again and put that one down. Immediately, Yu Fei ran a few steps to the front, lifted the man with both hands and managed to push him out of the wall, and Yu Fei leapt out. Just as he landed, he felt something hard (Korrektur Bang) against his heart and heard a voice: "Don't move." When Yu Fei heard that it was Xiao Luo, he said, "Get in the car and take this man back." It turned out that Yu Fei had infiltrated the wall and Xiao Luo had been patrolling outside. He was in a hurry when suddenly something was thrown out of the fence and rushed to catch it, almost knocking Xiao Luo over and seeing that it was a man with wounds all over his body. Another man jumped out, and as this one stood unsteadily, Xiao Luo dodged behind him and held his gun against it, which turned out to be Yu Fei.

(p.11) The two men, unable to speak, picked up the fainted man and left, found the jeep (Kurzzeichen vehicle) and went back to the Public Security Bureau. The man who had been wounded was Chen Zhanxiang, a Beijing scout, who was resuscitated and slowly woke up, saying: "The first night I came to Nanjing, I had a few drinks and when I woke up, I was already under guard in another courtyard. What was that place? How long had passed I don't know." After a few days' rest, Yu Fei and Xiao Luo escorted Chen Zhanxiang back to Beijing. The Public Security Bureau listened to Yu Fei's two reports from Nanjing and approached the relevant departments to find out about Box 571, and the reply was, "The matter is secret and inconvenient to tell." In order to solve the case completely, the Ministry of Public Security decided to secretly arrest Wang Zhen and open the gap.

Yu Fei came to Nanjing for the third time. It just so happened that the provincial military (Kurzzeichen Military) district welcomed a head of the central government and held a party, giving the Public Security Bureau a few tickets. The head of the Public Security Bureau, considering that Yu Fei was a guest from the ministry and had been sent by his superiors, invited him to attend, so Yu Fei and a few comrades from the Public Security Bureau arrived at the military district auditorium. Most of those attending the party were senior cadres of the Nanjing Party, government and military, and Yu Fei took their seats in pairs. When the party did not start at eight o'clock, another fifteen minutes passed and it still did not start. Yu Fei could not help but ask a soldier beside him, the soldier looked at his watch and said, "The chief is not here yet, how can the show start?" The soldier looked at his watch and said, "The chief hasn't come yet, how can we start the show?" and turned to the front and nudged his mouth. The first time I saw the show, I thought, "Who is the head of the company? As he thought about it, the audience applauded, and some turned their chairs over (Korrektur) and clapped even louder. The first time I saw a man and a woman, but there were a few military heads in front of me, so I couldn't see them clearly. There was a fifteen-minute break in between and the chief was entering the lounge. In order to get a better look at the head of the army, Yu Fei went to the toilet, and when he came back, he passed by the lounge and looked in through the window, but (Korrektur which) he was surprised when he didn't see it. A man and a woman were both around 20 years old, the man was unseen, the woman was the woman who interrogated Chen Zhanxiang that night. Yu Fei controlled his inner shock and returned to his seat, pretending as if nothing had happened and gossiping with the soldier beside him.

"Hey, what a young central chief is here tonight, what branch of the military?"

"Don't you know? This is Vice Minister Lin of our Air Force Operations Department."

(p. 12) "Who is that head woman?"

"It is said to be the fiancée of Vice Minister Lin."

Yu Fei repeatedly speculated on this statement, recalling the interrogation of Chen Zhanxiang, and feared for the safety of the young (Korrektur light) deputy minister.

The next day, on Yu Fei's instructions, the Public Security Bureau secretly arrested the driver of the "571" letterbox, Wang Zhen, who was interrogated by Yu Fei himself and who confessed.

My name is Wang Zhen, male, twenty-five years old, a native of Shanghai. 62 years after graduating from junior high school, in 68 years Chairman Mao issued a call for "intellectual youth to go to the countryside and receive re-education from the poor peasants." I was afraid of the hardships and did not go. Afterwards, I got involved with social hooligans and hooligans, stealing, robbing, committing crimes, speculating and learning everything. I didn't go home once every three or five months. My parents were furious, but they couldn't find me. Sometimes when I couldn't steal anything, I would go to the canteen and eat the leftovers and even lick the bowl. Over time, I met a waitress in the canteen who said to me, "Young man, you're so young, it's no good hanging around like this, think about your future!" She also said, "I have a relative who works in the army as a cadre and is going back to Shanghai to visit his family recently. I was simply delighted to hear that.

From then on, I went to the canteen once or twice a day to ask her if that relative had come back. One day, half a month later, she told me that he had returned and she handed me a note telling me to go to XX Street and look for the relative. I went there and there was a middle-aged (Kurzzeichen Army) man sitting in the courtyard under a tree reading a newspaper. He read the note, took off his glasses, looked at me carefully for a while, asked me about my family and relatives and then said, "What kind of job can we get as soldiers." After a moment's thought he added, "I can introduce you to the army, would you like (Kurzzeichen wish) to?" I was overjoyed to hear that and said yes. Then he wrote me a note and told me to go to the '571' box office in Shanghai on XX Road. I happily found that office and (p. 13) was greeted by a military (Kurzzeichen Army) man in his fifties who read the note and said to me, "Young man, we take in special soldiers and it is difficult to go home even after eight or ten years in the army, so go back and see your parents and say goodbye." After saying that, he asked the guard to take me to take a bath and change into my uniform. I wore my uniform and returned home with great dignity. My family didn't know where I had gotten the uniform from and told me to return it before it was too late, not believing that I had become a soldier. It was only after many explanations that I slowly came to believe myself. My neighbours were talking about how strange it was that I had become a soldier when I had been fooling around in society all day. I ignored these comments and reported for duty at XX Nanjing. I had to learn everything, how to use many kinds of weapons, how to drive many kinds of vehicles (Kurzzeichen vehicles), learn many languages, boxing, etc. It took me two years to learn. When he said this, Wang Zhen bowed his head and stopped talking, Yu Fei asked what else? He still didn't say anything. Yu Fei said again.

"Think of all the others who enlisted wearing red flowers, banging gongs and setting off firecrackers. And you? Quietly changing into a military uniform, San (Korrektur counts) is a soldier. And what about your job? Can you live up to your parents? Is it worthy of the working-class family you come from?"

Yu Fei's words, like (Korrektur like) a knife, pierced Wang Zhen's heart. He shivered for a while, was silent for a while, and then said.

"I asked myself that at the time, especially when I was on duty. One day, the chief called me in and asked me about my studies and training, and I said, 'Please ask the chief to check', and he complimented me on how well I had learned. The chief asked me to collect a silent pistol and said to me sternly (in Korrektur): 'Comrade Wang Zhen, I order you to kill your parents with this pistol.' I listened and hesitated to answer. The chief waved (Kurzzeichen waved) his hand and said: 'Go back and think about it before you come back.' In the evening, I thought over and over again why the chief had given me such a task. Probably to train me in courage and bravery. It seemed the chief was angry, so I would discuss it tomorrow and make sure I agreed to it. On the third day I went to see the chief again, and he said: 'Comrade Wang Zhen, there is a car in the back playground, loaded with explosives, and I order you to send it across the river to the supply station at once, and return at nine o'clock sharp, and on the way (p.14) do not think about it.' I was overjoyed to hear that it was not an order to kill my parents, and I immediately answered 'Yes', saluted, and hurried off."

Hearing that it was an explosive substance, Yu Fei remembered the strange incident he had met when his Albanian friend visited the Nanjing Yangtze River Bridge and hastened to ask.

""What time is that?"

"This year's July cent (Korrektur share)."

"Okay, go on."

"One night, six months ago, I was told to drive a small coupe (Kurzzeichen car) to take the second head to the city hospital to see her child, when I got into the cab and felt strange, the second head was only 20 years old, but today it was like (Korrektur like) a woman of 40, she was not married, why did she have two children? I drove up to the bridge and was stopped by the man on duty saying, "It's martial law." You have to have a special pass to get through, but the second head showed the pass to the duty officer, who said, "The two children and the second head are being escorted under the supervision of the duty officer."

At the end of the interrogation, the true picture (Korrektur phase) was revealed. Yu Fei made an immediate summary report to his superiors of the three cases solved in Nanjing, and finally sent Wang Zhen to the Ministry of Public Security.

The case is pending.

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A note on the death of Tan Furen, First Secretary of the Yunnan Provincial Party Committee

The assassination of Tan Furen was mentioned in Yu Fei's three trips to Nanjing, but the reason for this was not stated.

Shortly before Tan Fu Ren's death, he received a top secret telegram from Lin Biao (and reportedly Jiang Qing) to the effect that an aircraft of unknown nationality had flown over Kunming at a certain time on a certain day and had crossed the border to defect to a foreign country, and that he should destroy the aircraft. Tan then ordered his troops to get ready. But there was a discrepancy, as the aircraft was marked with the words "Chinese Civil Aviation" and had a clear number, so Tan dared not order its destruction and ordered the group to take off and land. When the plane landed at the airport, a man came out of the plane and when Tan saw him, he was so frightened (Korrektur) that his face was ashen and his shirt was wet with cold sweat. It turned out that the person who came out of the plane was none other than our beloved Premier Zhou. In tears, Tan handed over the top secret telegram to Premier Zhou. The truth (Korrektur) came out that Lin and Jiang's gang had attempted to frame the Premier while he was passing through Kunming on a visit abroad. Shortly afterwards, Tan's entire family was assassinated.

It is said that the telegram was not instructed to be handed over to a reliable person - Commander Xu Shiyou - until just before the Premier's death from a serious illness.

Tan was close to the Lin traitors during his lifetime and blew the genius theory with Lin Biao and Chen Boda at the Second Plenary Session of the Ninth Party Congress. But it had not yet moved to the point of being anti-Premier. Tan was stabbed to death long ago, before Lin Biao was fully exposed. He should have been evaluated in terms of historical materialism. Newspaper evaluations at the time seemed to disagree.

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