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Detective Chinatown

By Sicheng Chen

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Qin Feng, why do you want to get
into the Criminal Police College?
Is it so hard to answer?
You can try again next year.
It's no big deal.
I bought you the plane ticket for
a one-week vacation in Thailand.
He will receive you.
He is your great-aunt's
husband's cousin's wife's nephew.
A distant uncle. The number one
detective of Chinatown, Tang Ren.
Time is gone with the wind.
The past is past.
We are childhood sweetheart...
What? Grandma Wang's son
has gone missing?
It's such an important case.
I'll totally take it.
Get out of the car.
The gold is not here.
- Are you sure?
We have searched everywhere.
No sign of it.
Sir, Kon Tai is here.
Thank you, Huang.
- What for?
For protecting
the crime scene for me.
Are you on drugs?
This is my precinct,
so the case is mine.
I have been on it for 3 months
and almost solved it.
Now the gold is gone,
and the suspect is dead.
And you tell me this is your case?
- My precinct, my case.
Come again?
- You've got a problem with that?
Don't make me punch you!
- I'll sue you for that.
You've got a problem with that?

Suspected murder weapon.
Check for finger prints.
- Check for finger prints.
Check for other entrances.
- Check for other entrances.
Pull the security footages outside
the house and send to my office.
Pull the security footages outside
the house and send to my office.
Don't you repeat my words again!
- Don't you repeat my words again!
I win!
- Tang Ren, some dumb luck.
You have somewhere else to go?
- Don't leave right after you win.
Leave? I have an azure dragon
drinking on the left...
...and a white tiger
tail-whipping on the right.
Put sand in your pocket
and the money follows.
Sit in front of a tree and
God of Wealth will come.
I'm going to win everything on you
including all your clothes.
Not you.
Autopsy report.
It's mine!
What are you looking at?
What are you doing here?
You think you are in
a gangster movie?
You two,
come to the conference room.
Come on.
- Come on.
The victim Sompat, 37-year-old
male, owner of Sompat Workshop.
The suspect of
the gold robbery in Chinatown.
The cause of death is
blunt head trauma.
Eleven fatal wounds
on the back of head.

According to the wound edges,
the murderer is a mid-aged male.

The murder weapon
is this iron vajra.

I can't believe
he killed him with this.

What about the finger prints?

- We are processing it.

Yes.

- The entrance?

No other access to the workshop
other than the front door.

Yes, yes, yes.

- Locked room murder.

I have pulled all the video
footages near Sompat Workshop.

There are four cameras
outside the front door.

The footages are automatically
overwritten every seven days.

We have the footages.

- Yes.

What about the gold?

- It's gone.

I assume that Sompat's partners
killed him and took the gold.

Yes.

You all know that

Mr. Yan owns the gold.

Even the mayor called me for this.

I feel a lot of pressure.

The one who nabs the suspect
and gets the gold back...

...will be the deputy chief.

Yes, sir.

Tang Ren, you have lost your mojo.

- It doesn't make sense.

Come on.

Hello!

- Tang, when will you be here?

Qin Feng.

Welcome to Thailand.

Sorry to keep you waiting.

You know I'm a famous detective,

and have a lot on my plate.
I was on a big case just now.
Are you a mute?
- I am...
Not a mute, but a stutterer.
Forget about the college. After
a few happy days in Thailand...
...you will even forget
your grandma.
Bangkok is the most interesting
place in the whole world...
...and the paradise for guys.
Tai, you're late.
- I was on a case.
What's going on?
- Nothing.
Where is your relative?
- There he is.
He doesn't look like you.
- Not as cute as me, right?
He is my boss.
Tai from the Chinatown Police.
Just have fun. It's all on me.
Don't worry.
I won't tell your grandma.
How old are you?
Are you still a virgin?
You are into men? Transsexuals?
He has been stressed out at home.
Drink! You can count on me
for the next few days.
I'll make it
a life-enhancing trip for you.
Cheers!
Cheers! You are in Bangkok.
Yours is laced too?
You drank mine?
Mine is even spicier!
Quiet!
How can you do something like this
at such a young age?
I didn't...
- What? You didn't have enough?
You know,

it is hot water this time.
It will be sulfuric acid
next time.
Who are you?
- I'm his...
Cousin. He is my cousin brother.
Do you know who is this...
...noble and kind girl
peeped by you?
She is my landlady.
The most beautiful girl
in Chinatown.
Xiang
He is your cousin?
As cute as me, right?
No, as horny as you.
Tang Ren, play Mahjong with us.
You have to wait for another week.
I'm completely booked.
Uncle Xiang, morning.
- Who is he?
My cousin.
Chun, they've grown bigger.
Nasty boy.
Come around for tea sometime.
Remember.
Don't you ever call me uncle
Why?
- Stop asking me why.
They think I'm born in the 90s.
- So what should I call you?
Call me Tang.
- And what do you call me?
Qin. I have made you
a schedule for the week.
Menam River, floating market,
transsexual show, Wat Arun.
We'll visit the most scenic spot
in Thailand, the Grand Palace.
I want to see the Siamese Twin.
- What?
Ellery Queen.
The detective fiction.
Your grandma told me that

you are into...

...all the freaky stuff.

- Not freaky.

The novels and movie
are to fool kids like you.

If you want to be a detective,
let's solve a missing person case.

Do you want it like this?

- Exactly like this.

Lend me some money.

I'll pay you back soon.

Surprise!

Grandma Wang, I found your son.

Ban Ban.

Ban Ban.

Why does it look different?

- It has been starving.

It will recover
in a couple of days.

It doesn't recognise me.

He does now. See?

Thanks.

Grandma Wang, I'm on a big case.

I have to go now.

Un...

Tang, this is fraud.

- What do you know?

I care about the mental health
of elderly people.

As long as the dog
makes her happy.

Here you are.

This is your so-called case?

Be patient. I'll take you to
solve a crime now.

This one.

What do you think?

- So...

So pretty?

- So ugly.

What do you know?

Qiang, give me some discount.

- Forty percent.

Lend me some more.

- What?

I'll pay you back soon.

I thought you were
going to take me...

It's for the case.

Come on, come on.

What are you doing?

Why are you being so grumpy?

Where are you going?

I hate liars.

- How did I lie to you?

You are a detective?

- Absolutely.

You bought the necklace
to solve a case?

Of course.

- It's not a birthday gift...

...for your landlady?

- How do you know that?

You were late to pick me up
because you were playing mahjong.

How did you know that?

Strong smell of cigarettes,
bloodshot eyes...

...and dirt in your fingernails,
especially your right hand.

Your left hand was stained,
but you are a right-handed smoker.
Your right trouser leg was dirtier
and they were both worn out.

All these signs lead to one thing,
playing mahjong.

I win!

You learn that from the novels?

- Am I right?

I usually have a lot of cases.

For example?

- Search for missing persons.

Cats and dogs.

- Tail a suspect.

Someone's mistress.

- Escort important supplies.

Express delivery.

- How did you know it all?

They are all in Chinese.
You are such a loser.
Where else can you go?
It's just six more days.
If I upset you, you can look away.
I'll be with you for six days.
Then my job is done.
I'll take you to
the Grand Palace tomorrow.
Don't lie to me again.
I hate liars.
Fine. No more lies.
We've received the results for
the finger prints. It's him.
Let's go. Get him.
Yeah. I'm talking about you.
Hot Fuzz.
Go, go, go!
Do you think Xiang will
kiss me when she sees this?
You should try it, too.
You will get cuter.
You think I am a loser,
don't you?
You think you are smarter than me?
Fine.
Let's play a game. Quiz.
If I lose, I'll give you 50 baht.
If you lose, give me 100 baht.
How about that?
Because you are smarter than me.
- All right.
You are younger, you first.
What is the linear distance
between the earth and sun?
The mean distance
is 149,600,000 kilometers.
What is his name?
So what's the answer?
- I don't know, either.
Buy me a coke. Cold one.
Don't be upset.
It's reddish between your eyes.
It means you are getting lucky

with the ladies.
It's blackish at the top of
your nose bridge.
It's mean You'll be in big trouble.
Cuh cuh cuh!
Hello.
You killed someone and...
...the police is after you.
You think that's funny?
You are surrounded by the cops.
Listen.
The evidence is conclusive.
You are a dead man if you
get arrested. Run for your life.
Ready.
Go!
Get him!
Get him!
He is a cop. Run!
Let me be. Get him!
Get him!
I thought you were
taking me to the Grand Palace.
Yes
To the Grand Palace.
Why??
Why is the police after you?
- Yes, why?
I'm asking you.
Why?
You hit me?
- No, I didn't.
You didn't hit me?
- No.
Why are they after you?
They said I killed someone.
- Who did you kill?
Who did I kill?
- Tell me who you killed.
- Tell me who I killed.
- How would I know?
How would I know?
Huang Landeng, how can you
do something like this?

You catch my man in my precinct
without my knowledge?

Bastard!

Your man?

- Of course.

Everyone in Chinatown knows
that Tang Ren is my man.

You can ask them about it.

What's your evidence?

- Landeng, the evidence.

Three months ago in Chinatown,
four gold shops were burgled.
101 kg of gold has gone missing.

The first suspect we lock
in the robbery gang...

...is the craftsman Sompat
from Sompat Workshop.

We have verified that the
stolen gold is in his workshop.

On April 15th, when we were
about to arrest Sompat...

...he was found dead.

The time of death is
from 11 pm to 1 am on April 14th.

According to
our thorough investigation...

...there is only one entrance
to his workshop...

...that is the front door.

There are four cameras
outside the front door.

We found that during the time
the murder happened...

...the only one who went into
the crime scene...

...was Tang Ren.

Tang Ren's finger prints are
all over the murder weapon...

...and the gold is gone.

So we figure out that...

...Tang Ren is the short guy
among the five suspects.

He double-crossed his partner
and killed him for the gold.

As long as we find Tang Ren,
we can retrieve the stolen gold.
Are we clear?
- Yes!
Kon, do you still
have something to say?
First of all, I have nothing to do
with that Tang Ren.
I thought you said everyone
in Chinatown knows that...
...Tang Ren is your man.
I heard you are the big boss...
...of that
private detective agency.
Don't you say anything like that.
I'll sue you for slander.
He is slandering me.
Hello.
- Tai, you...
Cut it out.
How dare you murder a man?
I give you six hours
to turn yourself in.
Tai, I...
- Cut it out.
Don't run away from this!
Never take a smuggler
to leave Thailand...
...and transfer to Laos,
Cambodia, Vietnam and Burma.
Never let me see you again!
I will eat you alive if I do.
I will not live under the same sky
with crimes.
Great!
What should we do now?
I have to see Kon Tai and
find out what it's about.
You should turn yourself in.
- What?
Turn yourself in. There is
no death sentence in Thailand.
You only have to serve
a sentence of about 40 years.

Are you listening to yourself?
Who wants to be in jail
for 40 years?
I am your uncle.
- A distant uncle.
Blood is thicker than water.
- But you are a murderer.
I am not.
- Tell this to the police.
Will they listen to me?
I'm not a citizen here.
It's all right when I behave.
But once I break the law, they can
do whatever they want to me.
I don't want to spend
the rest of my life in prison.
It's none of my business.
I don't want to run anymore.
You assaulted the police.
It's a felony in Thailand.
You have to stay in jail for
at least a dozen of years.
I didn't know anything.
You are in Thailand now.
It's not up to you anymore.
You can't speak fluent Mandarin,
who would listen to you?
They would beat you up
and throw you in prison.
Do you know
what they have most in Thailand?
For a cute guy like you,
when you get in jail...
...you will be gang-raped
by a dozen of big guys.
Mohist Fist of South Sect!
Thank you.
Thank you? Cut it out.
Blindfold him.
You scum! You poked my eyes...
...and grabbed my private area.
- Enough.
Where is it?
- What?

You are still playing dumb?
- I'll give whatever you want.
It seems you didn't take the hint.
Where is the gold?
The gold is on his neck.
- Neck?
You look like a tough man.
- We are all street boys.
Show me some respect.
- Why is it incomplete?
I couldn't stand the pain,
so I told them to stop.
A half-baked dragon.
- Don't!
Cut it out!
It's not the gold I want.
After you killed Sompat,
where did you take the gold?
Who is Sompat?
- You took their stuff.
Just give it back.
- Shut up! I am your uncle here.
Turns out you are his uncle.
Tell us or I'll shoot him.
That won't make me know
something I don't.
Just tell him. I am your nephew.
No, just a distant nephew.
Don't.
- Blood is thicker than water.
Give me a hint.
- That box of gold.
You mean in the statue workshop?
- Go on.
That man called me and
asked me to pick up the box.
I didn't know
there was gold inside.
Where did you take the box?
- That man asked me to...
...deliver it to the underground
parking lot of Haitian Mansion...
...and drop it off next to a van.
King Kong, watch over them.

- Okay.
Vietnamese, let's go find the box.
- Okay.
If you lie to me...
- You can kill me.
You want to eat?
You stole our gold,
so we have to eat this.
Do it!
What are you doing?
Let go, let go! Let go!
We let go together.
- Fine.
One, two, three.
Give me the necklace.
- Here.
Come on. Run!
Let go, let go, let go!
Time and resync by, Chaoshary20 @Subscene
It's all your fault.
What about the Grand Palace?
You have caused me
so much trouble.
You are such a bird of ill omen.
Where are you going now?
- I have to give this to Xiang.
Are you out of your mind?
- I'll ask Tai to meet us there.
I don't want to die
for no good reason.
How did the gangsters know
where we were?
What are you talking about?
- How did they get the handcuffs?
You mean there is
a mole in the police?
Even so, it can't be Tai.
You trust him?
- I'm sure he won't lie to me.
Do you think the bike
is still working?
Cut the crap.
Ask him for the case report.
In Chinese.

- Why?

Don't you want to know
who you killed?

Come in. Hurry up!

What are you doing here? You are
wanted in the whole Bangkok.

Happy birthday.

- You're crazy.

I didn't kill anyone.

Do you believe me?

So what if I believe you? You have
to make the police believe you.

So I want to meet Tai here
to find out.

Did you steal the gold or not?

- I...

Is it Tai?

Go upstairs.

What do you want?

You are Xiang, right?

We are friends of Tang Ren.

Who is Tang Ren?

- Drop the act.

Aren't you the love of his life?

- Who the heck are you?

We are Tang Ren's partners.

Come in. Hurry up!

Did you really steal the gold?

- Didn't he share it with you?

Yes.

Isn't it pretty?

He is so cheap. You deserve more.

They didn't say how much you stole
in the news.

Where is he?

I'll ask him to tell you himself.

Why does he have to meet me here?

If anybody sees this,

I will be fired.

Where is he?

Huang.

Go upstairs.

Happy birthday.

- Thank you.

Quiet!

Quiet!

Are you home alone?

- Yes.

Nobody is celebrating
your birthday with you?

I'm too old for that.

Who was that?

- No one.

No way.

Detective Huang,
there is nobody up there.

Detective Huang.

Who is he?

My cousin.

- You said there's nobody here.

He is nobody.

He is retarded.

I won't see you out
since you are so busy.

Come to Night In Shanghai
sometime. I'm right next door.

By the way, you are so handsome.

Bye bye

Who are they?

- Tang Ren's partners.

Partners for what?

- The gold shop burglary.

They are not my partners.

- We are.

Did you really steal the gold?

- No, I didn't.

We did it together.

- Nonsense!

You killed the man, too?

- He killed him.

No, I didn't.

- Yes, you did.

No, I didn't.

- Yes, you did.

You really killed him?

- No, I didn't.

And I didn't stole the gold.

I don't have any partners.

So, who am I?
I know who you are.
He knows who you are.
- But who the heck are they?
Yes. Who the heck are you?
Is it done?
- No.
Come with me.
Detective Huang,
what brings you here again?
There is only my cousin upstairs.
Nobody else.
He shows up out of thin air.
He is my other cousin.
- Second cousin.
How many cousins do you have?
Where is your eldest cousin?
Your third cousin?
Happy Birthday to you.
Happy Birthday to you.
Surprise!
- Happy Birthday to you.
Thank you, guys.
You must feel surprised today.
Be happy.
- Thank you, guys.
I have something else to do.
I have to go.
Goodbye, cousins.
Happy Birthday to you.
- Goodbye, eldest cousin.
Xiang, your taste of men
is so special.
Detective Huang, I'll see you out.
Tai.
- This is the last time I help you.
I've got you the things you need.
The time and place
are all in here.
Tai.
- Don't say anything.
I can't help you anymore.
I don't want to see you again...
...for the rest of my life.

Take care.

Tai.

I have nothing to repay you for all these years' of brotherhood. Keep my heirloom as a token.

- What the heck is this?

It's been blessed and efficacious.

With it, you can drive without fastening the seatbelt.

I'd better fasten it.

You really didn't kill that man?

- Of course I didn't.

So why did you go there?

- I was playing mahjong...

...and I got a phone call from a stranger.

The caller asked me to go to Sompat Workshop...

...at 12pm on April 14th to pick up a Buddha statue...

...and drop it off at the parking lot of Haitian Mansion.

And he said he would pay me.

That man asked me to fill out a carrier's note...

...and gave me the money.

The man was still alive when I left.

Where is the box?

I delivered it to the parking lot of Haitian Mansion as asked.

There was only one van waiting.

Did you see the consignee?

- No, I didn't.

That man asked me to put the box next to the van.

That place is higher at front and lower in the rear.

It is so gloomy.

I'm sure it's a jinx.

So I left right away.

- Didn't you open the box?

It was sealed. Who would have thought there was gold inside?

Interesting.

- Interesting?

According to the evidence,
you are the murderer.

No, I am not.

So how did he die?

- How would I know?

Don't you want to know the truth?

I want to survive.

- Stay here.

Why should I stay?

- Solve the case.

You are not having a fever.

Why do you talk nonsense?

It's fun.

- Nonsense!

I'm risking my life.

You are on your own now.

I have to leave.

The boat is here.

I'm getting out of here.

Goodbye, Thailand. Thailand.

I don't know how to explain
to the folks.

Why do I suddenly go back
while I have a good life here?

To think that

I'll never see Xiang again...

...I am torn with grief.

Torn with grief, you know?

Come on, hurry up.

We are leaving.

Are they going to China, too?

- Who told you that?

So where are you going?

- Equatorial Guinea.

What?

- Equatorial Guinea.

Where is that?

- I think it's in Africa.

Will we die there?

- Maybe we will die on the boat.

Get on board.

- No, no, no.

Are you coming or not?
- No, we are not.
We are not?
I'd rather go to prison.
You go ahead.
Go.
Let's solve the case.
- No way.
You are just a loser
rejected by the police college.
You are the Number One Detective
of Chinatown, aren't you?
Detective my foot.
I'm not a detective,
neither are you.
But we can probably
solve it together.
What are you doing?
We need to equip ourselves
for the case.
Why don't we look like
detectives at all?
What's this?
It can check feng shui and
find out good or bad luck.
It was used to seek treasures.
I use it to track down murderers.
It's a Chinese treasure
of five thousand years.
The Americans use it
to find aliens.
Its English name is Dowsing Rod.
And our ancestors called it
Dragon-Seeking Ruler.
The van was parked right there.
But now it's gone.
What have you found?
Due to the unity in the heart,
it points to the south.
The murderer is in the south.
A van without plate.
An abandoned parking lot.
Conspiracy.
It must be a conspiracy.

The van had been parked here
for a long time.
The left-front tyre is new.
What are you doing?
- Sherlock Holmes can identify...
...the carriage type
by the smell on the ground.
Fish odour. Do you smell that?
No. Not at all.
You have a dog's nose?
What else do you remember
about that van?
Nothing. Do we have to find
that seafood van...
...among the six million vehicles
in Bangkok?
There aren't many seafood market
in Bangkok, are there?
Let's go to Klong Toey first.
It's in the south.
We had a white van like this,
but it was scrapped a month ago.
Scrapped? So where is it now?
- The junk yard.
What? Do you register
your own garbage at home?
You have to find it yourselves.
Come on, let's go.
Come on.
The airflow scatters in all
directions and doesn't come back.
It's a haunted house.
Do what you have to do.
We can't stay here for too long.
What are you doing?
- This is called professional.
There is really
no other entrance here.
So?
- So you are the murderer.
He sat right here when I left.
But nobody else came here
after you left.
So?

- So you are the murderer.
You got anything?
- Nothing.
Can you say something else
other than that?
The room is neither messy
nor smelly.
He must be a sissy or a gay.
I have searched here
and found nothing at all.
There are two more rooms.
Keep searching.
You can't hide so much gold
without being noticed.
Tang Ren must have moved it.
Hello.
We haven't found it.
It must have been moved
by Tang Ren.
Okay. I will be right there.
Let's go!
He poked my eyes and
grabbed my private part.
My behind is still burning now.
- I'll kill him when I get him.
That scum.
- Kill him.
What are you looking at?
Nothing
Who was he calling?
The man who called you
and told you to run away.
The man who saw us but let us go.
Huang Landeng's assistant?
Why would he do that?
Give it a guess.
- He thought I had the gold.
So he doesn't want me
to be arrested.
You are not that dumb after all.
- Is he one of the robbers?
Plus the victim.
That's all five of them.
So who asked me to moved the gold?

If we find him,
we can solve the case.
And I will be proven innocent.
But who is he?
I don't know.
- You don't know?
You tell me you don't know
after such a long night?
I have to watch
the surveillance footages first.
They are in the police office.
- Yes.
Yes.
- So?
So you have no access to them.
- I have to watch them.
You think you own
the police office or what?
You can't do whatever you want.
It's nearly dawn.
We can ask Tai for help.
Don't you want to have some sleep?
We haven't slept for two days.
When you are put into jail,
you can sleep for 40 years.
Hello.
- Tai, it's me.
Tang Ren, are you calling from
Malaysia or South Korea?
I'm at your doorstep.
Why are you still here?
- I have to prove my innocence.
We have to solve the case.
- You think you are in a movie?
The Return of the King?
- You've got to help me.
I helped you leave Thailand.
You've got to help me again.
- I will be fired.
If they know you accepted bribes
and owned a mini casino...
How dare you threaten me?
- If your wife finds out that...
...you have a mistress...

- How can I help you?
We want the details on Sompat.
And his expense lists
for the last six months.
Okay.

- We have to enter the station.
To watch the video footages.

- Are you crazy?
You and the chief's wife...

- Let's draw up a plan.
Huang Landeng keeps all
the computer data in his office.
To get to his office,
you have to go through...
...the office areas
of a dozen of cops.
It's impossible.

- We can go in at night.
The computer system is turned off
automatically at night.
And I don't have the password.
We go there during daytime.
It won't take too long.
You are both wanted.
Do you think all the cops
are blind?
Why are you looking at me?

- You draw them away.
Draw them away?
What are you talking about?
Send more people to the airport,
railway station and ports...
...to find Tang Ren.
If Tang Ren leaves Bangkok,
you will be fired. Out!
Get out!

A short guy with curly hair...
...small eyes and a gold tooth.
Weird. We can't find him
anywhere in Bangkok.
Hurry!
Hurry!
Hurry!
Hello!

Tang Ren? Get him!
Get him! Hurry!
Get down!
Throw!
Don't step on me! I'm the chief.
Seven days of video footages
before the murder...
...on the four cameras
are all here.
Play them for me,
starting from day 1 .
It's impossible for you to
watch them all.
Just play them.
Fast forward.
Faster.
What can you see
at such a high speed?
Faster.
Faster.
Faster.
Time and resync by, Chaoshary20 @Subscene
Don't delete any credit.
Sir, let me help you.
Stop it! Get him!
What did you get?
- Where is the stuff I want?
All in here. They are in Thai.
What are you doing here?
- My computer crashed.
So I use yours to play games.
Play game?
Busted
I was just watching some porns
Sompat got divorced with his wife
nine years ago.
It doesn't mention
the reason here.
He moved to Bangkok from Lamkan
and ran the statue workshop.
He has a son called Dan,
who went missing a year ago.
Can you read Thai?
Where is this?

- A Chinese market.
It's in Chinatown.
And where is this?
Lucky Coffee Shop.
It points to the east. This way.
Where are we going?
- The coffee shop.
What does the coffee shop
have to do with it? Answer me.
I watched all the footages.
Before you were there,
everybody went in and out.
And after you left,
nobody went in.
Besides,
there is only one entrance.
So you think I'm the murderer?
- Or...
Who?
- A ghost.
What does the ghost have to do
with the coffee shop?
According to the placement
of the camera...
...the victim
used it all the time.
But there's no SD card in it.
Unless...
It was taken out.
I still don't know what it has
to do with the coffee shop.
For the past three months,
the usual haunts of the victim...
...are the supermarket
and the coffee shop.
Why did he go all the way there
to have coffee?
Because the coffee there is good.
This is the last clue.
Are you coming or not?
The murderer is so arrogant that
he provoked in the police office!
And you actually
let him slip away!

I will order all the cops
of Bangkok to get Tang Ren.
Three days.
I'll give you three days.
If you can't get him by then,
you can sell yourselves at Nana!
Have you seen this guy?
This guy used to come here
all the time.
He sat there every time. But he
hasn't shown up for a while.
Anything special about him?
- Nothing special.
He often aimed his camera at
the outside and took pictures.
Hello. Sirs, coffee or tea?
- Do we have to drink something?
Come on, this is a coffee shop.
- Fine, a coffee for me.
100 baht.
- Thank you.
Why would anyone want to take
pictures of a lousy building?
The building was his target.
I want to check
the household register here.
No, you can't.
Sirs, coffee or tea?
- I thought we ordered coffee.
But you left.
- But we come back now.
You have to order again
when you come back.
We just went to the bathroom.
Firstly, you went to the bathroom
at the same time.
Secondly,
you didn't use our bathroom.
Thirdly, it took you too long
in the bathroom.
A coffee for me.
-100 baht.
I'll give a negative comment!
- Thank you.

What does this mean?
Gongpa Shading...
Gong Tai Pu Sa Ti Sa San.
The name of a middle school.
Sompat's son studied there.
This is the only overlapping
information in the two materials.
Is it a breakthrough?
You have an amazing mind.
You are a human camera and an
automatic recognition machine.
Let's see who they are.
Who is it?
- The police.
What should we say?
- Leave it to me.
Are you Chinese?
- Yes, so are you.
What a coincidence.
Look. We are with the police.
Can we ask you a few questions?
What's your name?
- I'm Snow.
Your parents are not home?
- My dad has gone to work.
Aren't you too young to be a cop?
He is my assistant.
Miss, Do you know him?
- He is my schoolmate.
He has been absent from school
for a long time.
Everybody says
he has gone missing.
Do you know why?
Do you know this guy?
Are you stalked by anyone lately?
- No.
Did anything weird
happen to you lately?
Did you run into any weirdos?
Do you guys count?
What are you doing?
You are so pretty.
- Thank you.

Youth.

Have you got anything?

You have a crush on her,
don't you?

What are you talking about?

- It's so obvious.

Again!

Our boss wants to see you.

Nice to meet you.

Do you know who is the owner
of the stolen gold? Mr. Yan.

Mr. Yan, we didn't steal the gold.

Mr. Yan, we didn't steal the gold.

The police told me it was you.

The police makes mistakes
all the time.

I know the five guys
who stole your gold.

Who are they?

- Let us go after I tell you.

Are you bargaining with me?

- No, no, no.

The victim Sompat,

Huang Landeng's assistant Tony...

...a northeasterner,
a Vietnamese...

...and a fat, big guy,
called King Kong.

How do I know if you are
telling the truth?

He can prove it.

- I can prove it.

Are you kidding me?

I can prove it, too.

Xiang.

- Mr. Yan.

I met those three guys.

And I know that Kon Tai helped him
get the boat to leave here.

If they have the gold,
they wouldn't have stayed.

Xiang.

- Shut up.

Mr. Yan, please believe me.

Even if you didn't steal it, you moved it from Sompat's Workshop. I knew nothing about it. For Xiang's sake, I'll give you ten days to find the gold. I won't touch you within ten days. Find it in time, or I will throw you into the Menam River... ..to feed the crocodiles. Thank Mr. Yan for that.

- Ten days?

How about twenty days?

- Seven days.

Half a month.

Half a month will do.

Five days.

- Fine, fine. Five days.

It can't be less than that. What do you think?

Okay, it's a deal.

Three days. Just three days. Are you out of your mind?

All right, three days. I'll give you three days.

- You are going to get me killed. I don't have that much time before I go home. Just let me know if you need any help. Find the gold in time, or I promise that... ..you will be fed to the crocodiles. Crazy. You must be crazy. You asked for three days instead of five. How can we find the gold in three days? Do you know who Mr. Yan is? Most of the gold shops in Chinatown are owned by him. The taxi company, floating market, Chinese market and KTV club... ..are all owned by him.

The officials or the gangsters,
nobody wants to mess with him.
Even the military
shows him respect.
If he said we would be fed
to the crocodiles, we would.
He meant you, not us.
What are you talking about?
You want to be done with me now?
Aren't we partners?
The detectives of Chinatown?
And I'm your uncle, too.
You are inhumane!
Where are we going now?
- To the girl's school.
You are going to
pick up girls now?
We only have three days.
Then we will be fed
to the crocodiles.
Only after we solve the murder
can we find the gold.
Nonsense! Do you have any clues?
I have been with you these days.
I don't think
you have gotten anything.
Where is the murderer?
You don't even know
when he went in and out.
You think you are a real detective
because you read a few fictions?
You're wrong.
I'm on vacation here.
And? I haven't gone
to the Grand Palace.
I haven't eaten or slept
for the last few days.
Anyway, there are three days left.
I know. Three days later,
you will fly home...
...and leave me here for
the crocodiles, won't you?
Yes.
Partners,

the detectives of Chinatown.
They are all lies, aren't they?
- Yes.
I am your uncle.
- No, just a distant uncle.
I don't have
a loser uncle like you.
You are Tang, and I'm Qin.
You think I can't find the gold
and solve the case without you?
I don't want to be
your babysitter anymore.
You think I want to be with
a moron like you?
Break up!
- Fine. Break up!
Mr. Yan wants to see you.
Where is your uncle?
He is not with you?
I...
- Nobody's home. Let's go.
Give me a light.
Why are you alone at home again?
My parents died in a car accident.
My stepfather adopted me
from the orphanage.
He has gone to work.
What about your parents?
My mother passed away
a long time ago.
What about your dad?
- He is in prison.
What did he do?
- I don't know.
Is he a bad guy?
Good or bad, it depends.
Do you always talk like this?
I barely talked
when I was younger.
I'm better now.
Why did you pose as police?
Who told you that?
- You are not so photogenic.
So why did you invite me in?

- I don't think you are a bad guy.

But why did you come to me?

- Dan's father was stalking you.

Did he? Why?

- I want to know that, too.

Our physics teacher left us

a funny assignment today.

To make a piece of paper stand.

It can't be so simple.

- Yes, you are right.

Dad.

Who is he?

- My classmate.

I have to go.

I'll see you out.

Huang Landeng, stop chasing me.

Only if you stop running.

I will, as soon as you stop.

Not before you stop.

Go ahead. I'm exhausted.

Don't push me.

If you push me again...

...I'll jump.

- Go ahead, jump!

God bless me.

- Even God can't help you now.

Tang Ren, you stole the gold

and murdered Sompat.

You are under arrest.

Hello.

- Tang Ren, come back here!

I knew you'd be here.

I know.

The video footages showed

that there was nobody...

...going in or out but me, right?

- Right.

You and the police are sure

there's no other entrance, right?

Yes.

- Sompat was killed by the vajra.

Is it possible that

he did too many evils...

...and the vajra

made its power felt?
The vajra is here!
How can you laugh at
such a creepy thing?
The footages are automatically
overwritten every seven days.
So?
I don't believe in
supernatural beings.
The only explanation is
that the murderer...
...had been hiding here
a week before.
What? Hiding here a week before?
How is that possible?
In Shogo Utano's "The Secret
Chamber of the Seeker"...
...the murderer hid
in the courtyard for a month...
...to kill someone.
That's fictional.
Sherlock Holmes said...
...when you have eliminated
all which is impossible...
...then whatever remains,
however improbable...
...must be the truth.
So where did he hide?
He'd be discovered, wouldn't he?
Do you remember Dan's room?
Sompat didn't often go
to the room of his dead son.
So the murderer
hid under Dan's bed.
He left that footprint
by accident.
Yes.
- But what did he eat every day?
And what if he wanted to
go the bathroom?
Sompat often went to
the coffee shop, remember?
This guy used to come here
all the time.

A man who wants to kill you
has been hiding in your home.
It's so creepy
just to think of it.
Now let's re-enact the murder.
Is it necessary?
To solve the crime, you have to
approach it, or even be it.
I'll play you,
and you'll play Sompat.
Sir, I'm here for a pick up.
No.
- What?
I didn't stutter.
- Fine, you play yourself.
I'll play Sompat.
Remember, don't miss any details.
I'm here for a pick up.
Sit.
Stop.
Your finger prints.
- Go on?
Go on.
Stop.
- Again?
Are you sure he paid you
before he handed you the note?
Yes. Why?
- All he said to you was "sit"?
Yes.
- Okay. Go on.
Stop.
- I knew it.
When you left,
you didn't see Sompat?
He was in his studio,
and all I saw was his silhouette.
His silhouette.
The Sompat you saw that day
was like this, wasn't he?
Yes, exactly.
What's going on?
Where is the murderer?
He is right beneath your eyes.

- You are the murderer?
Yes, I am the murderer.
- Stop it!
No. The man I play
is the murderer.
You play Sompat.
You mean Sompat killed himself?
I know. He committed suicide.
Detective, try to smash
the back of your own head.
So what the heck happened?
You didn't see his face clearly.
- The light was too dim.
Was it like this that day?
- Yes, exactly like this.
He didn't want you to
see him clearly...
...because he was not Sompat.
He was...
- The murderer.
The murderer is here!
- Right.
Are you okay?
- I'm fine.
Who is he?
- He wants to kill us.
It means...
- What?
We are right.
- We are right?
Oh, no!
- Run!
Tang!
Tang!
Qin!
- Tang!
Tang, I'm here!
- Qin!
Qin!
Come on, help us.
Come on, come on.
Do you want to live?
Let's go! One, two, three.
What do you want this for?

This is evidence.

Which is more important,
your life or solving the case?

They are both important.

Let's go.

Mr. Yan has blown my cover.

I can't stay in Thailand anymore.

You can go to Australia.

There's great sunshine...

...and delicious seafood.

- Really?

Yes.

- Are you kidding me?

It's simple. I'll count to three.

And you tell me where the gold is.

Or I'll shoot her.

One.

- We really don't know.

Really?

- I really don't know!

Really?

- Really!

My friend.

Have some pity on me.

We spent over six months
planning for this.

And when we finally got the gold,
it was gone.

Now I can't stay
in Thailand anymore.

I still have to provide for
my mother. I have to leave here.

I am in misery.

Put the gun down.

- You tell him.

Me?

I...

- Well, he is a stutterer.

And even more so
when he is nervous.

Take it easy. I can wait.

I have a lot of time.

Two.

- Don't!

I...

- I know!

You won't stutter if you sing.

You can sing it out.

I can't sing.

- What's so difficult about that?

Sing along with me.

Time is gone with the wind.

Ready? Sing!

Time is gone...

- Stop, stop, stop.

You are out of tune.

You're singing it wrong.

So la so mi. La mi la do la do.

Time is gone...

- La mi la do la do.

With the wind.

- It sounds better now.

Your "time" sounds very well.

You have to keep "wind" longer.

Wind. Keep it longer.

Gone with the wind.

- Wind.

Do you think I'm dumb?

Am I dumb?

Fine. Okay.

This is your last chance.

No!

- Two and a half.

Just tell him!

- I...

You are such a loser. No wonder
you can't get into college.

No college will admit
a little stutterer like you.

I'm better than you.

You think you are a detective.

You are actually an old hooligan.

- How dare you call me that?

So what? You old hooligan!

- You little stutterer!

You old hooligan!

- You little stutterer!

You old hooligan!

- I'm the point.
You old stutterer!
- Little hooligan!
Xiang, are you okay?
- I'm okay.
Xiang!
Use DiDi Taxi to take her
to the hospital.
What are you talking about?
Call the ambulance!
Xiang!
Please stop here.
Let's go!
- Where to?
The police is here!
- I don't care!
They can arrest me here.
Xiang, now I know
how much you love me.
You are willing to
take a bullet for me.
How can I let her down?
- You think too much.
When she gets well, I'll have
kids with her. A lot of kids.
A lot of kids.
Why are you looking at me?
Thanks for saving me.
I hope you don't blame me
for dragging you down.
Your vacation turns out like this.
Why did you come to Thailand?
Anyone who has a good life at home
won't go to another country.
We all have reasons to
go abroad and stay.
It's nothing like that.
Eldest brother.
It's nothing like that.
The whole town
knew about the scandal soon.
I finally realise that...
- What would you like me to use?
Being pitied by everyone

is more miserable than...
...being despised by them.
It's been a long time.
Don't you want to go home?
There is no place like home.
But what can I do,
even if I go back?
I have been bragging about
my life here.
They all think I have
a successful career.
But I have to bear my own cross.
And nobody knows my bitterness.
Anybody who stay away from home
have their own problems.
What about you? You are so smart.
It's the police college's loss
for rejecting you.
Qin Feng, why do you want to get
into the Criminal Police College?
Is it so hard to answer?
I don't want to lie to you.
- We don't want you to lie.
I want to commit a perfect crime.
What? You actually said that?
You are really a freak.
You read all the books
and watch all the movies...
...not to solve crimes,
but to commit one?
Does it have something to do
with your dad in prison?
I'll tell you next time.
- Next time? When is that?
She's out of danger.
She is fine.
We can't run away this time.
The case is almost solved.
How about we surrender?
No, I need the last piece
of the puzzle.
We have to run again?
- Yes.
With all the police out there,

we really can't escape this time.
Got it! Let's get help.
Brother, any news?
Tony says Tang Ren and the gold
are all in the hospital.
Brother, our ordeal
is coming to an end.
Finally!
Come on! Hurry up!
You didn't die in peace.
Quiet.
Quiet, quiet.
Stop!
Time and resync by, Chaoshary20 @Subscene
Don't delete any credit.
It will never happen again.
Yes, Mayor.
You all heard that.
We have actually accomplished
something in this operation.
We shot a man dead and
arrested two of the robbers.
So you blew off a hospital?
After the police station,
and now it's the hospital.
Do you have to blast the whole
Bangkok to get Tang Ren?
No.
- I don't want to hear that.
No.
- Tomorrow is the deadline.
If you can't get him by then,
you can sell yourselves at Cowboy!
I thought you said Nana.
- Get out!
Do you know who the murderer is?
- Snow's stepfather, Lee.
How can it be him?
- He works at the junk yard.
It's a coincidence.
But it doesn't mean...
...he is the murderer.
He took a week's leave
before April 13th.

Not so much a coincidence, huh?
- How do you know that?
I asked the Chinese guy
at the junk yard.
But what about the gold?
We have two days left.
I don't want to go to prison
or be fed to the crocodiles.
This is all elaborately
planned by him.
We will find the gold
when the murderer is found.
So where are we going now?
To find out the motive for murder.
Snow.
Sleeping pills. Suicide.
What are you doing?
- Give her mouth-to-mouth.
Cut it out.
It's not like she is drowned.
Right, let's take her to hospital.
What's in there?
- The motive.
What motive?
What's really in there?
How is she?
We have pumped her stomach.
She is out of danger now.
She is fine.
We are haunted.
Tang, I get it now.
What?
- Let's find a car.
What for?
- Go to Sompat's Workshop.
Now?
- This is our last chance.
For what?
- To find the gold.
Sir, it's Tang Ren.
Over there.
- Get him, go, go, go!
Block them at
the next intersection.

Look there! It's the Grand Palace.
Don't shoot. I want him alive.
Tang Ren, give up resistance
and surrender now.
What do we do now?
- You have nowhere to go now.
Run them over!
Run!
Get him alive!
Here!
Get in the car and go after them!
Excuse me! Excuse me!
We can't get to Chinatown
this way.
Call Mr. Yan.
Thank you for giving Tony to me.
But you only have
less than two days.
We don't need two days.
We can get your gold back today.
But you have to help us!
Go, go!
Get out of the way!
Go around them!
Help from heaven.
Let's go!
Digging your own grave.
Besiege here!
What are you looking for?
- The gold.
I moved it, right?
- It should still be here.
It weighs over 100kg.
Shouldn't be so hard to find it.
The police searched several times,
but couldn't find anything.
Find it!
What if we can't find it?
- We will be dead meat.
The megaphone!
The men in there,
listen carefully.
Don't kick against the pricks.
You are besieged.

Tang Ren, I only have so much
patience. I'll count to three.
If you don't come out by then,
we will go in.
We will go in.
One.
Two.
Three.
Tang Ren, what's wrong with you?
Are you holding
the Buddha statue hostage?
Huang Landeng, the gold
you are looking for is in here.
What the heck?
The gold is in here
the whole time.
It never left the place.
Sompat made it into
a Buddha statue...
...but he got killed before
he could tell his partners.
The five suspects
of the robbery gang...
...are Sompat,
your assistant Tony...
...and the three guys
at the hospital yesterday.
The owner of the stolen gold,
Mr. Yan, can prove that.
But you are still the murderer.
- No, I'm not.
It's someone else.
- We have found him.
And we can take you to him now.
- To testify against him.
Huang Landeng,
I know you are the Hot Fuzz.
Don't you want to know the truth?
- It's thrilling.
I'll believe you one more time.
Don't play tricks with me.
The gold robbery case is yours.
- What?
And the homicide case is mine.

- I...

And I will be
the deputy chief, too.
Here, it's brain-boosting.
Do you have any questions?
You confront the murderer.
Why me again?
What do you think?
You shouldn't have done this.
Nice to meet you.

- What are you talking about?

We met on the night Sompat was
killed. Don't you remember that?
I don't know
what you are talking about.

It sounds like a line of
the villain in a lame film.
Ladies and gentlemen,
I would like to point out that...

...the murder of Sompat and the
robbery are two different cases.

But coincidentally,
Sompat was one of the robbers.
So it brought so much trouble
to Detective Huang and me.

Get to the point!

- The story began from April 7th...

...which is seven days
before the murder.

On that day, I got a phone call
from a stranger.

Hello.

Now I know that
the caller is Mr. Lee here.

It's a part of his plan.

Find a fall guy first.

I went to Sompat's Workshop
as asked.

I thought the guy I met
was Sompat.

But the man I really saw
was Mr. Lee.

It's impossible.

How did he get into the workshop?

He didn't even show up
in the footages.
Mr. Lee knew that
the video footages...
...would be automatically
overwritten every seven days.
So he hid in Sompat's workshop
a week in advance.
The footprint he had left
under the bed gave him away.
On the night of April 14th,
with careful timing...
...Mr. Lee killed Sompat with
the vajra before I showed up.
Mr. Lee didn't turn on
the light that night.
He lit a candle instead because
it could not only dazzle me...
...but also burn out itself.
And he dressed like Sompat,
and put on wig and glasses...
...to make me believe that
he was Sompat.
Soon, I arrived in time.
I'm here for a pick up.
Now is the highlight of the story.
What we couldn't figure out was...
...how the killer
left the crime scene.
Just a while ago, when I knocked
over a trolley in the hospital...
...I figured it out.
This is so perfect.
What he asked me to pick up
was himself.
He got into the box and turned on
the speaker in the studio...
...to make me believe that
the working man was Sompat.
But in fact,
what I saw was a dead body.
He locked the box from inside.
I thought I left
with a Buddha statue.

And you thought
I left with the gold.
But no one ever thought that
I left with him, the murderer.
In Jacques Futrelle's "The Problem
of the Lost Radium"...
...the murderer snuck into
the lab lying in a suitcase.
In Yugo Aosaki's
"Murder in the Gym"...
...the murderer left the scene
in a trolley.
It's not something new
in our detective world.
The murderer took advantage of
the surveillance footages...
...to set me up,
and took advantage of me...
...to bring the real murderer out.
I have to say,
he did such a good job.
If he didn't miss a step and
took the Number One detective...
...of Chinatown
as his fall guy...
...the crime he committed
would have been perfect.
It sounds interesting.
But what's his motive?
You must know that Sompat's son,
Dan went missing a year ago.
Yes.
- But what you don't know is...
...that Dan is Snow's schoolmate.
It led us to another sad story.
You must have read this journal.
- Whose journal is it?
Hers. She tried to burn it...
...before she attempted suicide,
but we stopped her in time.
What's in the journal?
- The motive for murder.
Snow's journal keeps track of...
...Sompat's psychological changes

after his son had gone missing.
He started to stalk
his son's schoolmates.
It's so creepy.
- What's creepier is that...
...he brought Snow home
and raped her.
Shut up!
The girl felt ashamed to
tell anybody...
...so she kept the painful
experience in her journal.
But unfortunately, her stepfather
read the journal one day.
Even if what's
in the journal is true...
...you can't testify against me.
I have never gone to that workshop
or met Sompat.
That van comes from the junk yard.
And you work there, don't you?
- It's just a coincidence.
Where is the evidence?
We fought against
the real murderer last night.
If I've got it right,
your right arm is injured.
Even if I am, it's from an
accident at work a few days ago.
Look at you. Your eyebrows
are pointy at the front...
...and wide at rear. You have
a black mole at your Life Palace.
You have bloodshot eyes
and crow's feet.
Someone having a face like that
is either violent or wicked.
You want evidence, don't you?
The Bluetooth-enabled speaker
can remember the users.
Turn on your phone and see if
it connects automatically.
Dad, is this true?
I don't regret this.

I love you.

I know.

- No, you don't know. I love you.

He has retrieved
the stolen gold...

...and killed the murderer
who tried to escape.

Let's welcome our new deputy chief
of Chinatown Police, Kon Tai.

I hope you will
come to Thailand again.

Thank you.

- You must come for our wedding.

Who says I will marry you,
pauper?

I have to call you aunt now?

- Of course.

Aunt? Isn't he your cousin?

Aren't you born in the 90s?

Goodbye!

- Liars!

What? You don't want to leave?

What will you miss more,
Thailand or the Thai people?

What are you talking about?

- You don't want to leave me.

Stop, stop!

What is written on that signboard?

It's the name of that bar.

It's the most famous
gay bar in Bangkok.

Sompat got divorced with his wife
nine years ago.

The room is neither messy
nor smelly.

He must be a sissy or a gay.

I thought you were
going home today.

I want to tell you a story.

Both you and that uncle
love stories.

A boy went missing. His father
had been looking for him.

He suspected that

his son was dead.
More importantly, he suspected
the murderer of his son...
...might be a girl.
The girl found out about it.
She was afraid that
she'd be exposed.
So she decided to
get rid of the father.
She knew about the perverted love
her stepfather had for her.
So she fabricated a journal...
...and let her stepfather
read it intentionally.
I wondered what was in the part
that was ripped off.
What was it that
she didn't want us to know?
Maybe it was the way
the murder was committed.
If I could kill him,
I'd find a scrapped van...
...and a fall guy first.
I'd get into his house...
...before the footages are
automatically overwritten.
I'd make him suffer thousands
of times worse than I did.
The girl didn't expect that
we'd come to her.
So she changed her plan
and used us...
...to get rid of
her perverted stepfather.
The timing the journal showed up
and its burning speed...
...were exactly on spot.
But the girl didn't know that...
...the man she framed
a rape against is a gay.
You don't stutter now.
Of course,
these are all hypothesized.
No evidence can prove the

sexual orientation of a dead man.

But I don't get it.

- Forget it.

This book says,

while we are individual lives...

...the summation of good and evil
is invariant.

Everyone plays his role
from birth.

Some of them are good,
and some of them are evil.

What are you?

Should the villain
smile like this?

So this is it?

There's nothing else I can do.

- Nobody cares about the truth.

They only believe
the truth they want to see.

Good and evil are incompatible.

When there is evil,
there has to be good.

Yes. There are so many mysteries.

As detectives of Chinatown,
we have to uphold justice...

...punish the evil
and praise the good.

The plane!

What should I do?

- How would I know?

So I have to endorse the ticket.

Or you can stay
for another seven days.

I'll take you to
the Grand Palace tomorrow.

No!

Three months later

Detectives,

Welcome to the world's most
advanced science laboratory

We are committed to
cutting-edge technical research
for all areas globally.

Some of which are highly confidential

The are more state of the
art gadgets here than in the 007 movies

-Don't touch

As instructed by Mr.chen,
you can pick whatever you want here,
as long as you can help Mr.Chen...

... Solved the case

Time and resync by, Chaoshary20 @Subscene

THANKS!!!!!!