

Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 11 - Tips

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0 8 minutes read

When Jiang Tianyu returned from the bathroom to the card table, she unexpectedly found Qi Ziang and Lu Li already packed up and standing there, seemingly about to leave.

She had thought to come up and say a friendly goodbye, but never expected to be Qi Ziang unceremoniously semi-forced out of the nightclub, until she walked to the roadside, she still a bit not back to her senses.

“It’s almost one o’clock in the morning, Miss Zhou get in the car, we’ll take you home.” Qi Ziang said rushed not far away from the car just driven over by Lu Li raised his chin.

Although he was not able to fully understand Jiang Tianyu’s true thoughts, but also basically determined that the other party is not a stable personality.

But this is not the usual will be in the life, work encountered in the small fights, life is their police duties, ordinary people if accidentally mixed with too deep, in case of any accidents, regret are too late.

Thinking of this, he remembered the hit-and-run case that could not yet be characterized, the traces between the eyebrows unconsciously deepened by half.

Since he happened to be bumped into today, this matter cannot be ignored.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

She is so conspicuous, leaving people alone over here is going to be a problem, he thought.

“.....” Jiang Tianyu hesitated only briefly, and then took a step towards the car.

The people’s sense of justice and mission of the police is too sufficient, she is deeply aware of this so she does not intend to have anything to do with the two, and again tonight can not be said to be unproductive, at least to determine the name of the nightclub ‘bl00d’, is indeed one of the locations frequented by Ding Tianlang before he was born.

The moment she put her hand on the door handle, she suddenly stopped and looked at the back of a man a few dozen meters away.

After Qi Ziang, who had just pulled open the passenger door, noticed her abnormality, he also followed her line of sight and looked over, but only vaguely saw a vague back, and did not find any special place.

Soon, Jiang Tianyu retracted her gaze and sat down in the car sharply.

In the moment when Lu Li started the car, the passenger seat of Qi Ziang looked through the rearview mirror is looking out of the window, seemingly unintentionally opened his mouth: "just met an acquaintance?"

The party outside that face quickly flashed hesitation he saw clearly, Zhou Ya in the case of the identity of the special coupled with their own professional sensitivity, so he could not ignore the, tentative question.

For some reason, Qiziang always felt that at the moment sitting right in the back seat of the one who seems to have something not quite right.

"It's not really an acquaintance." Jiang Tianyu blinked with some uncertainty: "When I was in the nightclub, I seemed to see Dean Wang."

"You know, the director of the hospital where I was staying before." She then explained again.

Originally, she was just an ordinary patient, and without any special circumstances, she basically had nothing to do with the dean, thanks to that last hostage-taking th.ug.

Because of that incident, President Wang came over to her ward to express his gratitude, and also sent flowers and gifts, a very warm and proper performance.

Qiziang heard just raised an eyebrow, is indeed a little coincidental, he and Lu Li have not seen the hospital's President Wang, late hostage-taking case also by the District Public Security Bureau to take over the investigation, they just happened to be at the scene at that time.

But where to go, like what gender are considered people's private life, and they have nothing to do with it.

With the sound of music in the car is quite lively, the car silent driving in the midnight cold streets, the speed is not slow.

Jiang Tianyu took a look at the time and estimated that he would be able to return to Zhou Ya's residence by 2:00 am.

Suddenly, an urgent ringing sound rang out in the increasingly silent car, only to see Qiziang, who was originally sitting in his seat with his eyes closed, took out the phone he carried with him, and after reading the caller ID on the screen, quickly pressed the answer button.

“Hello?”

“Um um”

Jiang Tianyu straightened her ears with all her might, and eventually could only discern that the person on the other side of the phone was speaking extremely fast, but no matter how hard she tried, the content came to her ears all blurred.

“Good, hard work.” After a few minutes, Qi Ziang finally ended the call, after which he glanced at the rearview mirror in passing.

This time Jiang Tianyu is leaning there, tilting his head and closing his eyes, it looks like he is sleeping soundly.

Lu Li couldn't help but ask: “Qi team, is there any news from the technical section?”

Qi Ziang retracted his gaze from the rearview mirror and hooked the corners of his mouth as if nothing had happened: “It's a call from the team, but indeed there is progress on the technical side as well.”

Hearing these words, Lu Li was naturally happy, but had the good sense not to continue to ask.

Qiziang like forgetting that there is an outsider in the car, surprisingly began to read up on their own: “Xu has finished verifying with the property side of Ying Hua Yuan, they said the last two months employees have no overtime records, in addition to the night shift security guards, all will have left the park before six o'clock.”

So on the night of the crime if Zhou Ya saw that the person in the property's work uniform was real, then it is highly likely to be the person involved in the case.

“Qi team!” Lu Li slightly surprised whispered, but soon he figured out the meaning of his own leadership, afraid not intentionally said to the others in the car.

Qi Ziang is indeed intentional.

He also thought about it in the past two days, assuming that this Zhou Ya really wants to use the police to obtain what convenience, then why he will not be a scheme to see what the other party actually wants to do?

Step back and look, even if Zhou Ya mastered all the existing evidence of the police, so what?

Identity restrictions are destined to do her very limited, if once found her next action there are abnormalities or even violated the law, then the police naturally will not be polite.

Instead of being distracted by Zhou Ya's body every day to be on guard, it is better to directly pull it to the surface, which in turn can save a lot of effort.

"By the way, the technical section did analysis and comparison of the latest soil samples of Ying Hua Yuan that we brought back earlier today, surprisingly, traces of human blood were found in one of the soil samples, and the dna was finally determined to match that of Ding Tianlang."

"It is the No. 7 soil sample sample, so our next search should focus on Building 7." Qiziang then said.

"This grandson!" Lu Li some gnashing of teeth, the killer really is very well thought out, first the body moved to the flower garden under Building 21, and then deliberately buried the body to create the illusion of destroying the traces of the scene, and left the dead man's clothing fibers at the window of 1903, erasing other evidence, disguised as a crime scene.

If there was no confession from Zhou Ya about the night of the crime, how long would it take for their police to fumble around and find out the real crime scene? By then time has passed so long, even if the scene originally left a certain amount of factual evidence, who can guarantee that it will not be contaminated?

"Then let's go over to Ying Hua Yuan in a moment?" He looked a little impatient, holding the steering wheel of the hand are unconsciously tightened a few points.

Qiziang was about to open his mouth to respond, but his phone rang a beep, he looked down for a while, and at the end of the day shook his head after gently tapping the back of the phone twice with his finger: "Brother Xu sent me the list of existing owners of Building 7."

"Well? Are there any suspicious ones?"

Qi Ziang did not answer first, instead, after repeatedly confirming the list, he turned his head and rushed to the listener who was 'asleep' and asked, "Miss Zhou, do you know what President Wang's real name is?"

Jiang Tianyu heard the movement and really opened her eyes, the bottom of her eyes were clear and not half asleep.

She frowned and thought back a bit before speaking hesitantly: "The day after the hostage taking incident at the hospital, he came over to my ward, followed by a bunch of people. It seems that someone introduced to me that this is their Wang"

"Wang what President Fang?" At that time, the atmosphere was really too noisy and enthusiastic, she really did not hear much.

"Wang Hongfang?" Qi Ziang expectedly lowered his eyes, and pulled out the detailed identity information that Xu Lida had just passed over from his phone, and handed the photo inside to her eyes after enlarging it: "Is it him?"

Staring at the photo, Jiang Tianyu's mind quickly flashed to the amiable smiling face standing in front of her hospital bed, and then to the obscure face in the corridor of the nightclub, and finally nodded affirmatively, "It's him."

Qiziang got the answer after the look became inexplicable, silent for two seconds again out: "Wang Hongfang confirmed to be the owner of building 7, 1704."

"No wonder, the difference between the 19th floor and the 17th floor is nearly six meters." Lu Li whispered with emotion, after the crime, the forensic pathologist once said that the body of the deceased is not quite right, but because the body was confirmed to have been moved, so then also forget to have a reasonable explanation.

Now it seems, what if Ding Tianlang did not fall from the 19th floor?

Although the fall from the 17th or 19th floor was a puddle of blood and flesh with crushed fractures, there is still a small difference between flesh and blood.

Then he thought, thanks to luck in the nightclub ran into Zhou Ya, if not she saw this Dean Wang in the store, that the police want to line up something from a number of owners, or need some time.

Now although not sure Wang Hongfang is 100% related to Ding Tianlang's death, but the same point represents a breakthrough, which is always a good sign.

The next second, the car will once again resume the original silence.

Within a few minutes, the car stopped steadily at the roadside, and Lu Li whistled at the back: "Miss Zhou, no thanks."

Jiang Tianyu slightly feel speechless pull open the car door and get out of the car, immediately or politely said thank you.

I did not expect to just close the door, the car as if afraid of her to follow the same leap out, the speed of the blink of an eye disappeared at the end of the street.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Ding Tianlang, Zhou Ya, Deng Si Bo, and suddenly a Wang Hong Fang appeared.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks and pursed her lips uncertainly.