

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 12 - Tips

Jiang Tianyu stared down at his own figure, which was stretched out by the streetlight, and was slightly lost in thought.

But it didn't take long to wake up and continue to walk in the direction of the door of the unit.

The case of Ding Tianlang's death has come to this day, many things are no longer under her control, as long as Zhou Ya is not the murderer of Ding Tianlang, she can finally wait for the final results of the police investigation without fear.

So early the next morning, she went to work on time as usual.

As soon as she entered the company, she caught a glimpse of Deng Si Bo standing at the door of the pantry chatting with someone else, Deng Si Bo apparently also noticed her, and after a little daze, she even gave her a small nod!

Jiang Tianyu naturally also smiled and nodded in response.

This scene fell in the eyes of the onlookers, are unbelievably wide eyed.

After all, the tit-for-tat between Deng Si Bo and Zhou Ya has been a long history, cold overnight spring back, how can people not feel suspicious.

Doubt to doubt, dare to take the initiative to ask the two parties involved but not many, the crowd can only barely hold down the soul of gossip, go back to work at ease.

Of course, this does not include Duan Jianna and Zhao Xuan.

Near noon, in the small sweet store on the first floor of the commercial building where Zhongyuan Design is located, Jiang Tianyu took a sip of unsweetened black coffee and frowned in discomfort, resisting the urge to twist her features and hastily stuffing a mouthful of strawberry cake into her mouth.

If not outside to maintain Zhou Ya's persona, black coffee is probably what she has refused to touch in her life.

The good thing is that the two people opposite did not notice her abnormal, only to see Duan Shina holding the milk tea in her hand almost half of her body to the table above, impatient to ask: "honestly explain it? Zhou Ya, you and Deng Si Bo in the end what is going on?"

The company's relationship with Deng Si Bo was so bad that she and Zhao Xuan knew it very well, so how could it be eased?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem.

In response to her explanation, Duan Shina rolled her eyes and sat back in her chair: "Believe the hell out of you."

Zhao Xuan was more direct: "So yesterday you two went to the stairwell to shake hands and make up?"

Jiang Tianyu was not surprised that someone in the company saw her and Deng Si Bo in the stairwell, and raised her eyebrows noncommittally, swallowing the last bite of strawberry cake into her mouth.

After receiving an affirmative answer, Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan also had the good sense not to pursue the matter further.

The adult should have a sense of proportion, just a colleague working in the company, asking questions that the person obviously does not want to mention, is not a wise choice.

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Jiang Tianyu looked across the table and began to talk about the work of the two people, compounded by a bitter sip of black coffee.

Refreshing to wake up the brain.

The three of them quickly left the dessert store after a simple bite of lunch, and Duan Jianna saw that it was still early, so she proposed to go to a superstore about six or seven minutes' walk from here.

Zhao Xuan didn't object, and Jiang Tianyu naturally wouldn't refuse.

However, on the way to the superstore, Jiang Tianyu noticed that the phone in her coat pocket was vibrating continuously, took it out and looked at the caller ID, blinked a little unexpectedly.

"Officer Qi?" She subconsciously slowed down her steps.

Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan, who were walking faster than her, both stopped a dozen meters away after hearing this address, and both turned their heads to look over curiously.

“Miss Zhou.” A familiar male voice came from across the earpiece: “About your hit-and-run case for the injured party, there is now an important progress, if it is convenient to ask you to come over to the Jiangcheng City Public Security Bureau for a moment?”

Public Security Bureau?

Jiang Tianyu’s mind swept through a hint of speculation, but on the surface, but still pretended to be puzzled and asked, “Since when are traffic cases also under the control of the Serious Crime Unit?”

Qi Ziang should have been stunned by her knowing attitude, but soon laughed in a low voice: “Then see you at two o’clock in the afternoon?”

Duh ..... Duh .....

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

Seeing her hang up the phone, Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan then came up.

“Yaya, is it the police? I said this thing is not over? Why don’t they go catch the bad guys and just focus on you, their ex-girlfriend?” Duan Jianna muttered and complained, “Do you want to take a leave of absence? The boss will definitely read you again.”

The daily business of Zhongyuan Design is heavy, before Zhou Yayi went out in a car accident, the boss of the company in order to let others to take over her work has been anxious, who knows that after being discharged from the hospital she is still running out of town twice a day, it is normal to be discontented.

“Nian also can not help, as a good citizen, always have to actively cooperate with the work of the police well!” Jiang Tianyu’s tone is light-hearted comfort.

“The police do not still suspect that you killed Ding Tianlang, right?” Duan Shina’s angry mouth is unstoppable, while Zhao Xuan on the other side of the look although the mouth did not say, but the heart also seems to want to ask so.

Faced with the slightly worried gaze of the two, Jiang Tianyu could only smile awkwardly, looking like she had acquiesced in general.

Then waving goodbye to the two of them, she sent a message to the boss of Zhongyuan Design to ask for leave while stopping a cab at the roadside.

After the driver confirmed the destination, the cab slowly drove away from the roadside.

Jiang Tianyu saw through the half-open window the two figures standing in place gradually shrinking, as if a long time had passed before the two were gone.

Jiangcheng City Public Security Bureau's office building is close to the Mother River, which runs through the city, and although it's early spring, the weather in the north is still not very warm.

After getting out of the car and shivering her neck from the cool river breeze, Jiang Tianyu turned around and walked towards the compound.

Looking at the solemn building in front of her, her heart flashed with a trace of wonder, daytime and night come to feel surprisingly different, just like the transformation in her identity .....

The sound of sirens coming from nowhere made her quickly return to her soul, but she just happened to meet Lu Li who was smoking outside the door of the building.

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

As expected, after leaving her in an interrogation room as usual, Lu Li disappeared.

This time it did not take as long as the last time, about ten minutes later, there was movement at the door.

The difference was that the two of them were followed by a fresh-faced female police officer, who looked about forty years old, with a long thin face and a friendly and approachable attitude.

"Miss Zhou." Qiziang stood, opposite the interrogation table, after a simple greeting then straight to the point: "About your car accident, the hit-and-run driver case, the case is special so the case has been transferred from the traffic police team to our serious crime unit."

"For this case, we have found several doubts in the process of investigation, and hope that you, the person concerned, can cooperate to solve the puzzle."

The words fell, he pointed to the female police officer introduced: "Officer Wu is the most experienced in our bureau and in the psychology industry is also very authoritative existence, the next questioning I hope you do not nervous, feel uncomfortable to call a halt at any time."

Then the policewoman pulled a chair and sat directly across from her, pulling out a few things from her bag and laying them on the table.

Jiang Tianyu dropped her eyes to look at several photos of the jeep in question, from all angles, inside and outside the car.

Next to the photos is a bison shaped gold metal ornaments, and a crystal charm.

Judging from those photos, both of these contraptions belong to the vehicle involved in the accident, one used to be placed on the dashboard on the front panel, and one used to hang under the rearview mirror.

It seems that the police are planning to let her find any traces from the memory of that car accident this time.

But this kind of immersion memory search is very difficult, and in order not to affect the person's memory, the police will not reveal any information beforehand, how can they be sure that she will definitely make it?

Jiang Tianyu slightly glanced sideways at Qiziang, who was standing in front of the door at the moment, and unexpectedly met his eyes.

She quickly withdrew her eyes, her heart was a little sulking, it must be the last time in the parking lot of the backyard of the traffic police when she was suddenly triggered Zhou Ya's memory, so the other side saw something.

"Miss Zhou, can we start now?" The female police officer surnamed Wu opened her mouth with a smile, her voice warm and soft, quite a kind of stabilizing power.

Jiang Tianyu simply ignored the rest of the two large men in the interrogation room completely and nodded her head.

"Please take a good look at these things on the table, you can also choose to touch your hands to feel them if necessary, and close your eyes if you feel ready."

She was obedient enough to look at them carefully, sample by sample.

If the accident occurred at that moment, Zhou Ya through the blinding lights to see what, the first into the eyes is probably the front window behind the ornaments and pendants. The police chose these two things is also with the idea of being able to stimulate her deeper memories.

The next second, she closed her eyes and let out a long breath.

Listening to the quiet but powerful guidance of Officer Wu, Jiang Tianyu was almost instantly in the path of Zhang Huang Street, she could even feel the occasional small raindrop falling on the back of her hand cold, surrounded by quiet only the sound of high heels and the crash between the tarmac.

Step by step, I don't know how long it took, but behind me finally came the familiar sound of wheels tumbling over gravel.

Drops...

She quickly turned around, this time very smoothly through the white light from the headlights in front of her, directly behind the window of the car saw the golden ox ornaments and violently swaying crystal pendant.

Then came the hands that were holding the steering wheel tightly.

“Hands? What kind of hands?” Officer Wu asked hurriedly.

“The bruises were exposed ..... the back of the hands seemed to have injuries, and they looked like a man’s hands.” Jiang Tianyu still closed her eyes tightly and described the details objectively.

Suddenly, her whole body began to tremble violently!

It turned out that in Zhou Ya’s memory, she had been ruthlessly knocked out by the jeep, and after landing heavily she could even feel the blood being slowly lost from the wound at the back of her head.

Lifting her eyelids feebly, she could only see a blinding light at this moment, and by the sound of the engine she could tell that the jeep should have stopped.

Ta-da, ta-da, ta-da

It was the sound of footsteps, and the driver surprisingly got out of the car.

Struggling to try to open their eyes a little wider, but also can only meet the light to see a blurred pair of feet, the other party’s feet are wearing ..... sneakers?

With that person getting closer and closer, the air in addition to the smell of blood, it seems that there is a little more other taste.