

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 13 - Tips

“What kind of smell?” Officer Wu on one side tried to help her fully awaken her sensory memory.

“.....” Jiang Tianyu took a deep breath and tilted her head uncertainly: “It’s a little familiar .....

It was a scent close to gasoline mixed with wood, plus the crime was still drizzling in the sky at the time, the smell of rain, dirt, blood and car exhaust maximally masked the features on the other side, making the distinction seem more and more difficult.

If it weren’t for the familiarity of the scent, she might have overlooked it at the beginning.

Wait!

At this moment when the memory is in anxiety, Jiang Tianyu suddenly and subconsciously held her breath.

What if it wasn’t this body of Zhou Ya’s that felt familiar with this smell, but herself? Since she woke up in Zhou Ya’s body so far, full count has not been long, she has seen people, experienced things are very limited.

Where ..... exactly where she had smelled this smell .....

Not many memories seem to instantly become snowflake-like fragments floating in mid-air, she tilted her head to try to find something from it.

The hand with bruises and not so obvious scars on the back of the hand.

The worn out sneakers that look slightly discolored against the light of the headlights.

The smell of gasoline mixed with wood on her body.

Not many character traits automatically formed a circle in front of her eyes, flopping up and down, as if to mock her for never noticing the key to this.

Time passed by, Qiziang leaned on the door and looked at the woman sitting in the interrogation chair whose forehead was by now covered with fine beads of sweat, and afterwards made eye contact with Officer Wu for a moment, considering whether to call a strong halt.

After all, the other side looks really very uncomfortable, even for the sake of solving the case, so that the people involved in what psychological shadow is not what they are willing to see, not to mention that this Zhou Ya is still the victim of a hit-and-run case.

Suddenly, Jiang Tianyu j.erked up from his chair, panting heavily, and opened his mouth hoarsely: "It's him!"

"The th.ug who took the hostage in the hospital, it's him!"

This she said with great certainty, because the hostage-taking occurred when she was in close contact with the th.ug, for the other side of the body details should not be wrong.

The reason why not the first time to associate the two together, it is because at that moment belonged to the eight poles.

Hospital hostage-taking case the day she was tied and thrown on the ground, clearly saw the other side of the back of the hand that a few broken scars.

The th.ug's hand holding the knife was gritty and bruised, instantly and Zhou Ya remembered the pair of hands clutching the steering wheel perfectly overlapped.

There was a nurse who was stabbed by the robbers to leave a floor of bl00d, she fell on the ground, naturally smelled the gasoline and wood mixed with the smell of bl00d on the robbers, no wonder it felt similar to the smell of the car accident scene.

Hearing her identification, Officer Wu and Lu Li both showed a somewhat shocked expression, but if you look carefully, you will find that the corner of their eyes and eyebrows even with some joy.

The first thing you need to do is to take out a photo from somewhere and pass it to her eyes.

Jiang Tianyu lifted her eyelids to take a look, the photo is exactly that hostage th.ugs in the hospital, the other body wearing the uniform clothing of the guardhouse, looking at the camera's eyes to give people a vicious illusion.

"It's him." She nodded her head.

In Zhou Ya's memory, although she did not fully see the driver's face, but the features on the back of his hand were unique and unrepeatable.

"This man's name is Cao Ming, he had been working as an odd job in the labor market before he was arrested, and has a daughter suffering from leukemia who is being hospitalized in Jiangcheng Third People's Hospital, the same hospital where Wang

Hongfang works, which you should also be familiar with.” Qi Ziang opened his mouth and explained.

“At that time, the district public security bureau interrogated Cao Ming, he confessed to the crime of hostage-taking he had committed, and also said that it was to threaten the hospital to treat his daughter.”

This reason is considered reasonable, so he was temporarily sent to the detention center, waiting for the court hearing.

“But just yesterday, when the technical section threw the fingerprints extracted from the vehicle that hit you into the database for comparison, it turned out to be consistent, and that fingerprint came from this Cao Ming.”

“After that I took someone to the detention center for a surprise interrogation of Cao Ming, but he only admitted that he stole the jeep in the first place and claimed to have sold the vehicle to someone else at a low price a month ago.”

Jiang Tianyu understood at once when she heard this, “So the police now need evidence that can nail him down.”

No wonder she was found, after all, she was now Zhou Ya, and as the victim of a hit-and-run case, there was certainly no one with more authority than her.

“But memories don’t count as much evidence, and they don’t hold much persuasive power in court.” Jiang Tianyu frowned slightly, not to mention that at first Zhou Ya’s main injury is still the brain, in case the other side’s defense attorney seizes this point in the future, the police also have no way.

“The day you were hit, the first to arrive at the scene is 120 and traffic police team, and that rain also destroyed a lot of evidence traces.” Qiziang explained simply.

The traffic police department and the criminal police department for the scene forensics focus is not quite the same, not to mention that at that moment on the surface looks like just an ordinary can not be ordinary hit-and-run case.

Now time has passed about half a month, the serious crime team wants to return to the scene area for another search for evidence work, the difficulty can be imagined.

At this time, since entering this interrogation room did not make a sound Lu Li also opened his mouth: “Miss Zhou, you think carefully about the details of their own hit? Even a little bit of unusual places, may be able to help us prove that this Cao Ming once appeared in the Zhang Huang Street trail!”

Ding Tianlang fall death case serious crime team investigation for so long still like in the same circle, although they have always suspected that Zhou Ya was hit and Ding Tianlang fall has a certain correlation, but suffer from nothing powerful evidence.

Now can be calculated out of a Cao Ming, can not let the opportunity to slip away.

As long as you can catch Cao Ming's vulnerability, thus breaking through his psychological line of defense, perhaps the two cases can really merge it?

After all, he initially took hostages to threaten President Wang Hongfang, and now it seems that there is a certain chance that there is an unusual relationship between Wang Hongfang and Ding Tianlang.

It is not too much to say that Cao Ming is the key to the parallel case.

These even if Qi Ziang and Lu Li have not yet said, Jiang Tianyu is also thought to understand, she is a little tired of raising her hand to rub the brow: "shoes."

"The sneakers he wore on the day he hit Zhou ..... me with his car and hit me, and the ones he wore on the day he took the hostages in the hospital were a pair."

"They looked old, the uppers were breaking off, black."

If lucky enough, there was no chance that some material evidence left on the sole of that pair of shoes would be found.

Qiziang ordered Lu Li to write it down, and then continued to look at the person in the interrogation chair with an encouraging gaze.

Jiang Tianyu forced to endure the discomfort bulging at the temples and closed his eyes again, what exactly did Cao Ming do after getting off the car?

The sound of pattering rain once again came to her ears, she used all her strength to control the ground has been blurred consciousness Zhou Ya raised his eyelids, the driver of the accident should be a small half circle around her, like in the confirmation of her dead or alive.

After that there was a slight 'click' sound in the air, and after the sound was repeated several times, there was a vague sound of cursing.

Jiang Tianyu judged that the other party seemed to want to smoke, only I don't know if it was because of the rain or something else, but in the end the lighter didn't work as he wanted.

"Bah!"

The sound of footsteps that had been silent for a few minutes sounded again, and the driver of the car in question quickly returned to the car, driving the jeep quickly disappeared at the end of the path.

Clatter.

In the memory belonging to Zhou Ya, she still lies that quietly on the road that has begun to accumulate water, but Jiang Tianyu controls her eyes, staring dead at the wall in front of the diagonal.

The spit that the hit-and-run driver spat before he left is hanging on that wall.

Slowly opened his eyes, Jiang Tianyu expression calm to describe the location as clear as possible, the wall on both sides of the path is uneven, if the police are lucky enough to be able to extract enough biological evidence from the top for DNA testing.

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

But Qiziang stopped it with a look: "You stay here for the time being, and Sister Wu together to ensure that Miss Zhou arrived home safely later."

Then he took out the phone and dialed a number, and when the other side was not yet connected, he nodded slightly at Jiang Tianyu: "Thanks."

Before she could respond, the man turned around and walked away, his broad back looking unusually hurried.

Jiang Tianyu chose to rest in the interrogation room for more than ten minutes, during which she drank the warm water brought over by Officer Wu, and made a request to leave after feeling much more refreshed.

Lu Li took the responsibility to persuade Officer Wu to go back, and he himself took Jiang Tianyu out of the interrogation room and walked in the direction of the elevator.

After passing a few empty interrogation rooms, Jiang Tianyu inadvertently caught a glimpse of one of them through the small piece of glass on the door with the corner of her eye, and subconsciously stopped in her tracks.

The front of Lu Li walked out a few steps before realizing that the people behind him did not follow, hurriedly turned back to follow her line of sight and looked over: "This is Wang Hongfang, did not you see him when you were hospitalized before?"

"Well ..... and my impression of some discrepancies." Jiang Tianyu responded.

Previously in the hospital ward, the other party is still the spirited President Wang, this time sitting in the interrogation room, more or less can not raise the spirit.

Lu Li does not know is affected by Qi Ziang attitude, but also because of her good performance today, she seems to have a change of heart, sniffing very dry open mouth: "about five or six in the morning we brought the person back, the technical section also in his purchase of the Ying Hua Court, Building 7, 1704, found part of the shoe prints, after comparison confirmed with the shoes worn by Ding Tianlang on the day of death. "

"But this guy just does not admit that he knew Ding Tianlang, it looks like he intends to die with us until 48 hours."

Jiang Tianyu nodded in understanding, no wonder the police were so anxious to pry open Cao Ming's mouth far away in the detention center, apparently suspecting that there was some untoward deal between Cao Ming and Wang Hongfang.

Suddenly, the person sitting in the interrogation room turned his head sideways as if he was aware of it.

The next second, Jiang Tianyu and he was caught off guard to look at one another.

The glass window on the door is small, but it is enough for the people in the interrogation room to see her face clearly.

But Wang Hongfang's gaze only briefly lingered on her face for two seconds, and then turned his head back to the right side and did what he had to do.

Seeing this, Jiang Tianyu narrowed her eyes and a sense of uncertainty rose up in her heart.

A little strange .....