## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 15 - Tips

Of course, Duan Jianna didn't really want to ask for an answer, she just looked at Jiang Tianyu as if she was dazed and worried that her friend was uncomfortable in such a place.

The company's main goal is to provide a comprehensive range of products and services to the market.

"Some time ago, Zhao Xuan also seems to have talked about a boyfriend, has been mysteriously refused to bring out for us to see."

"Look at this happy-to-be-forgotten look of hers now, it should be a breakup."

Jiang Tianyu sniffed at the original owner Zhou Ya's memory and turned over, uncertainly opened his mouth: "Really? How come I never heard her mention it? But it's normal to fall in love at our age, maybe not particularly stable so it's not out in the open, right?"

The last three or four months Zhou Ya is caught in the sad emotions of being abandoned by Ding Tianlang inextricably, for the people around the attention is naturally a lot less, this gossip does not know is normal.

"What is unstable, I think it is Zhao Xuan was slagged, I remember at that time she told me that two people have started to look at the house." Duan Shina rambled, her expression a bit helpless: "Ya Ya, you say what life we three are ah, how the relationship road is so unlucky?"

In response, Jiang Tianyu could only smile awkwardly and replied, "The good ones are at the back."

At this time, the original explosive and lively music of the store turned to a more subdued tone, and most people on the dance floor returned to the card seats or the loose tables, except for some men and women who were swaying together when they were in love.

Zhao Xuan is no exception, with a sweaty b.utt sitting next to Jiang Tianyu, first clinked the beer bottle with Duan Jianna, and then looked at the two curiously after slightly quenching their thirst: "I see you two just laughing quite happily, what are you talking about?"

Duan Jianna of course is not yet stupid to such an extent, only to see her snort: "Just discussing with Ya Ya about the company."

"Mm-hmm." Jiang Tianyu nodded in agreement, by the way very natural to say just now she suddenly thought of a possibility: "I found that nowadays people daily take two phones or more, in considering whether they should also take two, so that you can try to separate life and also customers."

This is the idea that came to her inexplicably when she saw Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan's phones placed side by side in one place.

The police suspect that Ding Tianlang's lost phone was taken away by the murderer, but what if the murderer took away not one but two?

This way some things will be able to explain, such as Zhou Ya in hot love with him, why will not find any abnormal, even the police in the aftermath of the investigation of his WeChat records, but also failed to detect him and the same se.x between the fishy.

Two phones, two lives.

For someone like Ding Tianlang, who even has to make two a.ssembly lines based on gender for the locations he usually goes to for relationships, it seems reasonable.

"It's weirdly troublesome." Duan Shina beamed and expressed a different opinion, "I often don't know where to put just one phone."

I don't know if it's because of a lot of wine, Zhao Xuan sniffed and raised an eyebrow, sidelined her face and sized her up twice: "How did you suddenly come up with this idea of being hurt by a sc.um man and wanting to be a sc.um girl?"

"Which pot is not to mention which pot?" Duan Shina kicked Zhao Xuan fiercely from under the table.

Zhao Xuan whirled and began to remedy the situation with some chagrin: "Ya Ya, sorry ......"

"It's fine, it's been a long time." Jiang Tianyu did not care much waved her hand, she was only on a whim plus to deal with Zhao Xuan's questions before she said this kind of words, originally also did not want to get anything from these two.

As the saying goes, a person's death is like a lamp going out, even if the original Zhou Ya is sitting here again hearing others mention Ding Tianlang, I'm afraid the rest will only be sighs, right?

The next, Duan Jianna and Zhao Xuan went to the dance floor for a while, until the time entered the second half of the night, the two of them only with a face still unfulfilled with Jiang Tianyu out of this nightclub.

When they walked to the curb to wait for the car, Zhao Xuan waved goodbye to her and Duan Jianna, then took a step to cross the road and walked towards the end of the street in the west.

"Her house is at the back of this street, seven or eight minutes' walk away, because there is a police station nearby so this area is good for security, you don't have to worry about her." Duan Shina saw Jiang Tianyu keep looking in the direction of Zhao Xuan disappeared, without much thought opened her mouth and explained.

"Well." Jiang Tianyu slowly retracted actually looking at the very obvious style of 'bl00d' nightclub diagonally opposite, and asked in passing, "You and Zhao Xuan often come here to play?"

"Not really, she probably comes a little more often than I do, after all, it's close."

While talking, a cab stopped at the curb, Jiang Tianyu blocked Duan Shina's modesty and directly shoved the person into the back seat.

After taking down the license plate number and sending Duan Shina away, she waited for a few more minutes and finally got into the car to go home.

This night even with the effect of alcohol, she still slept not particularly sound.

I don't know if there are too many ideas in her head, but the faces of several people involved in the case of Ding Tianlang's death have been floating and hovering in her dreams, making people panic.

But this time when she opened her eyes, the sky outside the window was already bright.

Eight-thirteen in the morning.

The feeling of hangover she hadn't experienced for many years, after all, as a serving special police officer before, no drinking was the discipline.

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

I didn't expect the group to discuss the topic of group building, everyone's excitement could be felt through the text.

Then there were two private messages sent to her by Duan Jianna, asking her what time she was going to arrive at the office in the afternoon.

The memory paralyzed by alcohol gradually returned, Jiang Tianyu remembered that today is Saturday, and yesterday afternoon before the boss left, he announced the good

news that the company was going to invite the staff to go out to a hot spring on the weekend.

She pinched her brow in exhaustion, she didn't really want to participate.

But she couldn't resist Duan Jianna's begging, and finally appeared downstairs that afternoon with a travel bag containing a change of clothes.

At that time, many colleagues had already gathered in front of the building, and not long after exchanging pleasantries, the large bus prepared by the company arrived.

When Jiang Tianyu got on the bus, she saw Deng Si Bo sitting in the window seat a few rows in front of her. She showed a friendly smile and intended to sit in the empty seat next to the other party, taking the opportunity to find out if the man knew Wang Hong Fang.

But I didn't expect to be pushed by Duan Shina, who was right behind her, and stumbled directly to the back rows.

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The hot spring hotel on the outskirts of the city is about a two-hour drive from where Zhongyuan Design is located.

So the bus just started not long ago, Duan Shina took out a bunch of snacks from the backpack she carried with her and distributed them to the two of them.

As she ate, her mouth was not idle and she said vaguely, "Ya Ya, you didn't want to sit with Deng Si Bo just now, did you?"

Jiang Tianyu sniffled a bit vaguely, like a friendship betrayer caught red-handed, and could only laugh twice.

Duan Jianna immediately showed an expression of hate, and began to count up: "Zhou Ya are you stupid ah? People give you a smile and you completely forget how he treated you in the past? How many times in the group meeting to make you embarrassed, make people laugh you have forgotten?"

"Even if you can get past that, I advise you not to get too deep into contact with this kind of person, he's sick."

"Huh?" Jiang Tianyu pretended to be surprised, but in her mind she was thinking is it possible that Deng Si Bo's personal orientation has already spread within the company?

But this speculation she quickly denied, Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan are always quite open-minded, and do not look like this kind of person.

Duan Shina, on the other hand, paused slightly, carefully confirming that the colleagues sitting in front and behind her were wearing headphones, before pressing her voice to the lowest level and opening her mouth, "Do you still remember when we first joined the company a few years ago, Zhao Xuan and I had no money, so we temporarily chose to live in the dormitory provided by the company."

Jiang Tianyu nodded, indicating that Zhou Ya's memory did have such a thing, at that time, the three people just Zhou Ya rented a room by themselves, and often invited the two home for dinner.

"Our company's dormitory conditions are not good, you also know, but also mixed se.x!" Duan Jianna continued to complain: "At that time I and Zhao Xuan a room, three rooms of the dormitory bunk beds together can live more than ten people, Deng Si Bo just live across the door from us."

"At that time, Zhao Xuan and I discussed raising a cat, the result was not long, the cat died, or was cruelly t0rtured to death by breaking limbs!" The mention of the previous events, she suddenly some red eyes.

"Zhao Xuan had seen him kick my cat hard before that, and he also mentioned to me more than once that there was a smell in the house, and that cat must have been k!lled by him!"

Cat a.buse?

The meaning is unclear raised eyebrows, Jiang Tianyu twisted her head to look at Zhao Xuan, and received an affirmative nod from the other party.

"With a personality that strange, you must stay away from him." Duan Shina once again admonished.

She nodded in a very obedient manner.

As time passed, the bus slowly quieted down, and while Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan also began to close their eyes to rest, Jiang Tianyu slightly straightened her back to observe Deng Si Bo who was discussing something with his colleague beside him on the computer in front of her.

Soon, the bus arrived at the destination.

Looking out the window at the door of the hot spring hotel, everyone on the bus got up excitedly, and Jiang Tianyu was also forced to stumble out of the bus by Duan Jianna.

## At this time, the phone in her bag rang.

She took out her phone and gestured to Duan Shina, then she walked to the side and picked up the phone, and there was a familiar male voice.

"Officer Qi."

The Qiziang on the other side won a cry and then went on to say two words about something.

Jiang Tianyu was obviously a little surprised, then turned around, holding the phone in one hand, while c0cking her head and staring at the backs of dozens of familiar colleagues in front of her.