Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 2 - Tips

"Don't call the dean yet?"

After hearing the demands made by the th.ugs, the next group of medical care seems to have instantly found a backbone, however, not long after, there is a doctor with a cell phone yelled in despair: "President Wang should go to the provincial meeting today, the phone simply can not be reached ah!"

In their chaos, the male police came to the side of the small female police, while watching the movement of the criminals at the corner, while gritting his teeth with only two people can hear the voice: "District police station how long to arrive? And the District Public Security Bureau sent no support?"

"All have been on the road, the police station and about three or four minutes, the district support will be a little slower." The young policewoman hurriedly responded.

"Three minutes" male police officer between the brow traces deepened a few points, the heart under pressure to breathe but also can not show half in front of so many people. God knows he joined the police full count has not been half a year, cold encountered this big scene, but also some really no idea.

At this point, the little policewoman opened her mouth again as if she had thought of something: "Right, but just Qi team said that has been to the parking lot downstairs, it is estimated that it should come up soon"

She spoke, but also on tiptoe to the floor elevator is located in the direction of a look, just into the eyes are full of black heads, can not see a reason.

Hearing this, the male police officer was relieved behind the scenes. In their hearts, Qiziang is the god of the sea general existence, this situation, the other side should have a way to solve.

At the very least, delay until the district's support is in place, is certainly possible!

However, before he finished this breath of relief, the knife-wielding criminals are located in the corner of the wall suddenly there is a strange movement!

"Ah ! ! ! ! "

The female doctor first let out a short scream, followed by the crowd only felt a blur in front of their eyes, the female doctor is like being thrown out vigorously, stumbling the whole person flung to the front of the service table, for a long time could not return to consciousness.

The next second, with the metal dagger fell on the ground clanging sound, the big guys onlookers only saw two people at the corner of the wall instantly wrestled together.

"That's not!" The young policewoman subconsciously exclaimed.

The male police officer was shocked or quickly led people up to the female doctor who was lying on the service table in a daze to a safe position, and then twisted his head to see the ropes scattered all over the wall.

So the scene he just glanced at was not an illusion.

The woman wearing a striking str!ped hospital gown, named Zhou Ya, is indeed Chen knife-wielding criminals to her relaxed vigilance of the effort to break free of the rope, a leap up, with a swift grip on the man clutching the dagger hand, the momentum of a hostage in his arms to push out.

Now, after several rounds of back and forth, the criminals finally retreated to the vicinity of the landing dagger, looking like it should want to pick up the dagger again to continue the murder.

Jiang Tianyu seized the opportunity to take advantage of the opponent's bending effort, directly bent his leg with a knee towards the face of the gangster ruthlessly hit the past!

Well ah!

The man's screams followed, only to see the gangster covered his nose and took two steps back and fell heavily to the ground, tears uncontrollably flowed a face, along with his non-stop tumbling, there are silky dark red liquid slowly flowed out along the gap of the fingers.

After it fell to the ground, Jiang Tianyu did not take advantage of the opportunity to continue to further control each other, and let the male police officers and female police officers who rushed up to control the gangster has no threat.

But the gangster is still not very convinced, even on the ground also suffered serious injuries, but still trying to struggle against.

She saw the situation slightly lowered head, stretched out his foot force will be almost in the hands of the gangster dagger to kick out a long way.

Claptrap

The metal dagger slid on the tile floor with a subtle scraping sound and finally stopped in front of a person's feet.

The visitor was in a hurry, but raised his eyebrows slowly after seeing the scene in front of him, and incidentally glanced at the bl00died dagger that stopped in front of the tip of his shoe.

"Qi team!" The male police officer who barely subdued the gangster turned his head to look over as if he had some sense, and was surprised to call out.

The next natural no Jiang Tianyu what happened, then the police arrived to take over the scene, soon the original chaotic scene in a few police organization became orderly.

Forensics, questioning and other work are being carried out in an orderly manner.

Because theoretically still not fully recovered from the patient, and experienced just bad cases, the police did not let Jiang Tianyu like the rest of the witnesses generally stand in the corridor waiting for questioning, but by the hospital side to arrange a simple disposal room, brought her inside.

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

After confirming that she was indeed fine, the male doctor gave a few more instructions and left.

Sitting in a comfortable chair, Jiang Tianyu tilted her head, her face looking thoughtful with her back to the door.

Outside the door, Qi Ziang was standing there.

His height is nearly one meter nine, sturdy, his face is bearded but also through the excessively good features can vaguely see some of the past posture, considered a rugged wind type of man.

However, at the moment, because of the height, he is a little stifled bowed back and head down along the door of the small glass window to observe the figure in the disposal room, calmly asked: "She is the deceased Ding Tianlang's ex-girlfriend, Zhou Ya?"

"Yes, we just confirmed the ident!ty of the deceased, this Zhou Ya happened to be in a car accident into the hospital, when I came over to the hospital to ascertain the situation, it is indeed her right." The male police officer answered softly.

"Lu Li, you take the previous hostage situation with a knife, tell me again." Qiziang narrowed his eyes and continued.

Male police officer Lu Li heard this slightly raised his spirit: "Yes, Qi team!"

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It took about ten minutes before the door of the disposal room was pushed open again, and Jiang Tianyu, who was sitting on a chair, twitched her eyelashes and quickly collected her unexpected expression, with a face that was seven percent curious and three percent puzzled, and looked at the tall criminal police officer she had seen before near the nurses' station.

"Hello, Miss Zhou, I'm from the Municipal Public Security Bureau, surnamed Qi." Qi Ziang strides across to her, draws over a chair and sits on it.

Jiang Tianyu politely greeted: "Officer Qi, your colleague has already asked me before, it's just a pity that in my current condition, I really can't provide anything useful."

All of Zhou Ya's own memories seem to be covered with an extremely tough and opaque film, and even if she wanted to cooperate, she had no clue as to how to account for it.

"Understand, the doctor also said, Miss Zhou you are a heavy blow to the head, a short period of time is normal to have confusion or lack of memory." After hearing her words, Qi Ziang was not as aggressive as he thought, instead he took out a note from his arms and handed it over.

Jiang Tianyu took it and opened the folded slip of paper, on which were written the three big words 'Qi Ziang', the words were powerfully good-looking, followed by a string of numbers.

"If Miss Zhou feels that her memory has returned to normal or suddenly remembered something, I would also like to trouble you to contact me as soon as possible." Qi Ziang said and stood up, condescending, smiling, "Although you and Ding Tianlang only once dating relationship, but I believe you also hope that the police can find out the truth of his death, right? Miss Zhou."

Dead?

The finger pinching the note moved without a trace, Jiang Tianyu also did not expect that the moment she opened her eyes to face a mess like a murder case.

However, Qi Ziang did not seem to care what her reaction would be after learning about this, the words fell and went straight to the direction of the door.

But the moment he pulled open the door, his movements paused and turned back once again: "For a patient who was given a medical notice only a few days ago, Miss Zhou's performance today is really surprising."

"Able to regain freedom in a short time with hands and feet bound"

"So good in the body, practiced?"

Jiang Tianyu sat with a straight spine, did not move blandly spoke back: "It was that doctor was too nervous at the time, the rope was not tied with a dead knot."

The man heard this answer and hooked his I!ps without surprise.

"That knife-wielding robber from the height and weight, seems to be not much different from Ding Tianlang."

After leaving such a meaningful sentence again, Qi Ziang then sharply flashed out of the disposal room, with a 'bang', the room once again returned to an appalling silence.

The first thing you need to do is blink and carefully put the note in the pocket of your hospital gown.

Qiziang's words were more like a 'declaration of war'. It was obvious that in the eyes of the police, Zhou Ya was extremely suspicious in the matter of Ding Tianlang's death.

And her uncooperative today, undoubtedly make this suspicion further deepened.

A silent sigh, Jiang Tianyu got up and slowly moved back to the ward.

Five days later.

Jiang Tianyu, wearing a smart professional suit, stepped on a pair of black high-heeled shoes and walked out from the elevator, slightly discerned the direction and walked into the door of the company with 'Zhongyuan Design' hanging on the entrance.

Two days ago, after being discharged from the hospital, she learned from the side of the scattered friends around Zhou Ya, Ding Tianlang and Zhou Ya did have a not very long-lasting relationship between them, and the breakup seemed to be very ugly.

But only by these few words, Jiang Tianyu still can not remember what, so this is thinking to come to Zhou Ya and Ding Tianlang work together to see the company.

After all, sometimes the environment can be quite stimulating for memory.

After dealing with a few colleagues who usually have a good relationship with Zhou Ya and took the initiative to come up with some concern, she groped her way to Zhou Ya's office with her limited impressions.

This is an ordinary, not too neat and not too sloppy small world.

The company is also like home, and there is no trace of Ding Tianlang.

The company's business is a very important part of the company's business.

Why exactly do the police suspect Zhou Ya? Is it just because she had a not-so-decent relationship with the deceased?

Obviously not so simple, but the inside story, Jiang Tianyu also did not expect the police will inform her.

She did not cooperate with the police questioning, the police naturally will not take the initiative to mention to the suspected suspects have already mastered the evidence and the progress of the investigation.

Awakened by the clatter of her colleagues tapping on the keyboard behind her, Jiang Tianyu pursed her I!ps and relied on her body's instincts to start organizing her desk.

The movement of her hands was incomparably smooth, as if this process had been repeated countless times before, until she pulled open a drawer and took out a notebook that appeared to be commonly used, and after opening it, her eyes suddenly rested on the inside cover.

By some miracle, she hooked her fingertips inside and really came across something in the lining of the inner cover.

"Hmm?"

Jiang Tianyu reached out and picked up the green sticky note in the compartment.

This is?