

Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 3 - Tips

Apr. 7.

21:00.

Ying Hua Yuan.

Jiang Tianyu suddenly held her breath after reading the words on the sticky note.

Although she did not know the exact date of Ding Tianlang's death, she had heard some news in the past two days that it seemed to be in those days.

The design company is a well-known design company in Jiangcheng City, the daily business scope is also quite extensive, and the ordinary interior design is one of them.

The design company has a wide range of business, and general interior design is one of them. Ying Hua Yuan is a medium to high-grade community, and it should not be long before the official delivery of the house, so it is not surprising that Zhongyuan Design will receive business there.

But the bad thing is that the place where Ding Tianlang's body was found seems to be Ying Hua Yuan.

At this time, a somewhat messy footsteps came from behind, Jiang Tianyu did not move and stuffed the note back into his jacket pocket, and then pushed up the drawer in a natural movement.

The two women who came were two beautiful looking women, who looked like they were about the same age as Zhou Ya.

The one on the left is wearing a long green satin dress of excellent texture, with a long black straight hair and light makeup.

The one on the right is wearing a tight-fitting strapless small shirt and close-fitting jeans, with shoulder-length hair and chestnut with slight curls.

This two Jiang Tianyu are not unfamiliar, they should be and Zhou Ya's relationship is still good, not only go to the other day had visited the hospital, there are some unimportant situation about Ding Tianlang, she also learned from these two people here.

Long black straight called Zhao Xuan.

Sexy curly hair called Duan shapely.

“Ya Ya, how come you came back to work without saying hello to us? I was shocked to see someone at your workstation when I came out of a meeting with Xuan.” Duan Jianna kissed her and put her hand on her shoulder, the perfume smell went straight to Jiang Tianyu’s nose.

“It’s all because of the Ying Hua Yuan thing, I haven’t had a good rest for a while

“What’s the nonsense?” Zhao Xuan timely interrupted Duan Shina’s nonsense, after glancing at the notebook in Jiang Tianyu’s hand, as if suddenly remembered something: “By the way, since the Ding accident, the police came to our company once, with a search warrant, but also in your workstation rummage, you did not lose anything, right?”

The words fell, she may feel inappropriate, so she spoke again to explain: “Not only just turned over your.”

“Well” Jiang Tianyu nodded her head to show that she knew: “The police are just following the rules to do their job, who let me not very good eyes before, to mess with that kind of people.”

The other two naturally laughed awkwardly at her self-deprecating words, but soon Zhao Xuan and Duan Shina dispersed.

When the surrounding area was clear again, Jiang Tianyu gently patted the pocket containing the sticky notes with her hand.

It seems that the police must have some evidence that points to Zhou Ya, which is why they came over to her workstation for forensics, but unfortunately there should not be much discovery in the end, otherwise she would not be sitting here peacefully at this time, but should be in the Public Security Bureau.

Recalling the contents of the note, Jiang Tianyu’s eyebrows moved slightly.

The day flew by, there are many employees of Zhongyuan Design, the so-called many people, a few hours down, she really heard a lot of interesting words.

Although everyone in the company would subconsciously keep their mouths shut after seeing her, the most discussed topic in recent times was definitely inseparable from Ding Tianlang, and there was enough information for Jiang Tianyu to distill a few useful pieces of news.

For example, Ding Tianlang was indeed killed during the period of April 7 to 8.

For example, the police only found the body on the 10th.

For example, when Zhou Ya and Ding Tianlang broke up, it was really ugly, and almost no one up and down in Zhongyuan Design didn't know that Zhou Ya was the one who was sc. um.

Not to mention the police, even the company has a lot of private speculation, is not Zhou Ya in a fit of anger killed Ding Tianlang, and then make a car accident want to martyrdom.

Martyrdom?

Jiang Tianyu found it funny to raise his hand and scratch the corner of his forehead, but soon his mood got heavy again, Zhou Ya can't really have anything to do with Ding Tianlang's death, right?

Regardless of the shocking waves in her heart, when the time on the computer reached 18:00, she still picked up her bag and left work on time.

This time is the city's traffic rush hour, Jiang Tianyu smoothly squeezed into the subway, back to Zhou Ya's rented neighborhood.

The evening is still slightly cool in the north at the end of April, and she subconsciously quickened her pace as she carried the bag of vegetables she bought outside the neighborhood.

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

The heels of the shoes and the ground hit a somewhat muffled sound, and suddenly, Jiang Tianyu slowly squinted a pair of good-looking almond eyes, the line of sight seemingly flicked to the front of a small car parked on the roadside.

The car is ordinary black, local license plate, look very inconspicuous.

A side of the window down a gap, is from the inside of the wisps of green smoke.

She did not stop walking forward, passing by the car when the nose smelled the strong smell of tobacco.

There were two people sitting vaguely in the car.

This scene is familiar to Jiang Tianyu, it seems that Zhou Ya's suspicion than she originally imagined a lot more, after all, 24-hour police stakeout this service, not the average person can enjoy.

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

Jiang Tianyu began to slowly and methodically cut carrots on the kitchen counter.

When the carrots were poured into the tumbling pot of beef soup, she seemed to have a sudden idea, tilted her head and clapped her hands, and the beautiful face belonging to Zhou Ya showed a smile that looked strange in any way.

Late at night.

There are very few pedestrians on the paths in the neighborhood, except for the occasional barking belonging to wild cats and dogs, the rest of the time is silent.

Bang!

A unit door was closed with force, and even the induction lights in the building were lit up.

The light illuminated a small world in front of the door, and if someone looked at it, they could see a petite figure with a hood, it was Jiang Tianyu who had changed into a comfortable sports outfit after eating and drinking.

She came out and poked her head in front of the door and hesitated for a while, that sneaky look is really hard not to let people think more.

It didn't take long for her to walk out of the neighborhood, get into a cab, and disappear into the night in an instant.

Half an hour or so later, the cab stopped at the curb, Jiang Tianyu got out and stood at the curb and looked vaguely in the direction she had come from, then buttoned up her hood again and headed straight for the alley ahead.

The alleyways in the old part of Jiangcheng City are intricate and complex, plus some places are in disrepair without street lights, making it even more difficult to walk.

With increasingly heavy breathing, two figures stopped at a crossroads, the two could not help but glance at each other, both saw frustration and concern from the other's face.

Without much hesitation, one of them took out the phone and dialed out, and a few seconds later rushed to the opposite side and said in a deep voice: "Qi team, people we lost!"

Far away in Jiangcheng City Public Security Bureau of Qi Ziang after receiving this call, doze instantly startled away a large part: "location?"

Listening to the urgent male voice on the other side of the phone, he quickly sat up straight and pulled out the map of Jiangcheng City from the computer, after marking the

exact location of the two colleagues now, he frowned tightly and was silent for a long time.

I don't know after a few minutes, he suddenly threw down the mouse in his hand, tugged up the jacket on the back of the chair and rushed out.

"It's Ying Hua Yuan!"

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Woof woof woof woof! OW!!!

The sound of a wild dog barking in the ink-like night for no reason more than a few hair-raising flavor, provoking the Ying Hua Yuan main gate security room on duty security guards are up from bed, sleepy-eyed through the glass to observe the situation outside.

The park is always without light, only some shadow greenery left in the night wind slowly swaying.

The park is still not too perfect in terms of facilities, and it is even a bit desolate when you look at it.

The security guard suddenly remembered the murder case more than half a month ago, could not help but the back of the cold, mouth cursing back to the pavilion lights turned on a little brighter, and then nestled in bed to brush the phone, unaware of the park has been a few more people.

He was already taking the two colleagues to the crime scene near the murder of Ding Tianlang, but the three looked separately for a while, but did not find anything.

"Evil! Where could she have gone?" The male detective who called earlier raked a handful of hair in annoyance and said in frustration.

Then, another slightly older male detective opened his mouth: "Could we have been tricked? I look at the traces around here, it does not look like someone has been here."

When Ding Tianlang's body was found by the property's cleaning staff, it was lying in the large flower garden in front of the property, which had not yet been planted with flowers and grasses.

Probably because the location is relatively remote and shady, so the body was not seen in the first place. When the police arrived at the scene, Ding Tianlang's body was covered with a thin layer of mud, and the forensic pathologist determined after a preliminary examination that the time of death was between ten o'clock on the night of the 7th and one o'clock in the morning of the 8th.

The cause of death was a fall from height, through the mud on the body of the deceased, the police took the lead in ruling out the possibility of an accident or suicide, after quickly determining the first scene of the crime, which is the flower garden is directly opposite the building's 1903 house.

Listening to the ramblings of two colleagues, Qiziang withdrew his gaze to the crime scene upstairs, and after a stroll around the neighborhood, nothing extra expression at the two raised his chin.

Not long after, the three have walked out of the Ying Hua Court, along the crosswalk to the opposite side of the wide road.

Suddenly, Qi Ziang but stopped in his tracks, the two people following him followed his line of sight and almost subconsciously vocalized: "Qi team, that's not"!

It was a duck store that was still open this late, and the petite figure they had been struggling to find before was carrying a bag of duck necks, duck wings, duck intestines and duck collarbones, pushing open the door and walking out slowly.

Jiang Tianyu just out of the store, before walking up two steps raised a smile of some surprise: "Officer Qi?"

Qi Ziang hands in pockets standing in place, looking a few meters away from the young slightly rounded face that looks younger than its actual age, barely suppressed the chest cavity surging with anger, face as normal opened: "Miss Zhou, so late still hanging out?"

"I'm just hungry, but I didn't expect to meet you by chance." Jiang Tianyu lightly returned, smoothly raised the full shopping bags in her hands.

"Coincidence?" Qi Ziang smirked and twisted his head to glance at the community gate across the road, the three big words 'Ying Hua Yuan' reflected an unnatural glow under the illumination of the street light.

Things have developed to this point, he does not believe that Zhou Ya tonight made such a scene is to eat some duck neck.

"It is indeed a coincidence that we met Miss Zhou here, which saved us a lot of time." Qi Ziang smiled, just the corners of the eyes can not see obvious traces of joy: "It just so happens that there is a case about the death of Ding Tianlang, the police have a lot of progress, some places need Miss Zhou's cooperation, please come back with us to the bureau."

Jiang Tianyu seemed a little surprised at the words, lowering her eyes to glance at her wristwatch: "Now?"

“Now.”

“Good.” Unexpectedly, Jiang Tianyu agreed very quickly, which undoubtedly made the three people opposite a little surprised.

Qi Ziang knitted his brows and lifted his eyelids to meet his eyes.

Jiang Tianyu, however, looked relaxed: “Cooperating with the police is a duty that every citizen should do.”

“You think so, right, Officer Qi?”