

Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 4 - Tips

Jiangcheng City Public Security Bureau building in the early hours of the morning, than expected to be quite lively, an elevator up and down, but also occasionally able to see a few people.

Jiang Tianyu is sitting in a windowless room, only the overhead that some dazzling light and the clock on the wall that the hour hand can point to the number 3 can prove that the outside world is indeed the passage of time.

She has been sitting here for more than half an hour.

Although the police did not give her any restrictions on personal freedom on the interrogation chair, but from the cold glow of the steel table in front of her can be seen, she is now in a place is not the previous face of the police said 'questioning room'.

The iron chair under her buttocks was too hard, and Jiang Tianyu calmly changed her posture, and her shoes inadvertently touched the bag she had casually placed on the ground by the chair.

"Tch."

She lowered her head and sniffed, rather regretfully pursed her lips, tossed half the night, really some hungry again.

While Jiang Tianyu's side was peaceful, the observation room opposite this interrogation room was lively to the point of opening.

This time Qi Ziang is standing with his hands around his chest in front of the glass without saying a word to observe the woman across the street, and behind him are the two lost interrogators plus the young male police officer named Lu Li who appeared in the hospital a few days ago.

I saw Lu Li yawned while stretching his back, and chattered, "Brother Xu, how did I hear that you lost someone in the middle of the night?"

The words came out, before calling Qi Ziang Xu Lida was immediately stimulated to jump: "I'm happy, at least people are now in the bureau, better than you this chicken, a trip to the hospital not only did not ask a four, five, six to, but also almost a big deal!

Saying that, the man also showed a dark expression: "It is said that the hostage or the opposite that Zhou Ya saved?"

As expected, Lu Li was Xu Lida that bltchy smile to stimulate, took a big step forward and opened his mouth: "Who said"!

However, in the next second, the two people's bickering was stifled by a return glance from Qi Ziang.

Lu Li and Xu Lida looked at each other, both a little vain look.

Then Lu Li moved to Qi Ziang's side, tilted his head and observed for a while before saying slowly: "Counting up the people sitting there for almost an hour, right? How can a normal person be so calm, if I think, this Zhou Ya must have problems!"

Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, some doubts raised his hand and touched his chin: "But Qi team, we found her in the monitoring outside the gate of Ying Hua Yuan on the night of the crime, did not think to bring people back, tonight this is how?"

The words fell, Lu Li felt some pity barred his mouth.

The case has been happening for a period of time, the police have also made every effort to mapping the social relations of the deceased Ding Tianlang, but it seems that in addition to the surveillance video outside the gate of Ying Hua Yuan that night, there is no other major breakthrough for the time being.

The figure that appears in the video is finally identified as Ding Tianlang's ex-girlfriend Zhou Ya.

From the motive of the crime, Zhou Ya does have some suspicion, coincidentally, the other party at this juncture in the car accident.

Regardless of the woman's true amnesia or false amnesia, this line is so hard delayed for a long time, so far slow progress.

"Before is considered insufficient evidence." Qiziang briefly explained, just rely on a section of the monitoring, can not say much, the crime scene there is no evidence to prove that Zhou Ya had been there.

"As for tonight" he lowered his eyelids to recall what happened two hours ago, the corners of his mouth slowly hooked up an arc: "It's just a matter of taking what you want."

Each for their own needs?

Lu Li stared in surprise at his words, then turned his head to look at Xu Lida, and saw that the other party's eyes were equally shocked, and only then did he feel a little more balanced.

Obviously, he is not the only one who can't see where this is going and doesn't understand what is going on.

Qiziang did not intend to explain too much, just turned around and nodded at Xu Lida: "Brother Xu, Brother Zhang, you have worked hard today, go back to rest, I will take Lu Li to meet her later on."

Xu Lida two also did not do more entanglement, stalking is a physical work, and tossed a night, is really torture.

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

"What kind of person do you think Zhou Ya is?" Qiziang did not answer, but instead stopped and asked a rhetorical question.

Lu Li carefully recalled all the things that happened in the hospital a few days ago, and finally moved his lips with more or less reluctance: "Cunning with a little bit of intelligence, and action is quite strong, but we did not find her hands in the investigation of her to easily put down a big The man!"

"Zhou Ya has this ability, Ding Tianlang fell from the crime scene did not find too much struggle traces, not instantly make sense!"

"So that she had a temporary memory loss after the accident, maybe also want to escape the police investigation means?"

"Like you said, she has a little bit of intelligence." Qiziang interrupted his ramblings at the right time, but his face was expressionless, unable to see whether he was agreeing or refuting: "So this bit of intelligence was only enough for her to clear her traces at the crime scene, but ignore the surveillance?"

"Or is it that her cleverness is only known to use memory loss as an excuse to escape, but not at all evasive after leaving the hospital and reappearing near the scene of the crime, causing the police to suspect?"

"A bit of sense." Lu Li listened and was immediately unsure: "Then what does she want?"

Qiziang patted the tablet computer in his hand, slightly narrowed his black eyes stepped away from a pair of long legs and went straight to the interrogation room.

"I should say what she really wants."

Click.

With a crunching sound coming from the door of the room, Jiang Tianyu, who was originally sitting in a chair, slightly straightened her backbone and raised her eyes and smilingly forgot to go over.

“Sorry, there was a delay for a while.”

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Jiang Tianyu is unconcerned about the shape of the meticulously shaped willow eyebrows: “Interpol work is already busy, I understand.”

Of course she understands.

Treating suspects, it is necessary to observe their actions, analyze their hearts, seize their weaknesses and finally break the other party’s psychological defenses in one fell swoop.

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“So I don’t know what exactly Officer Qi wants from me?” The company’s face still has a friendly smile, but the words are unexpectedly open, a pair of good-looking almond eyes in the light looks crystal bright and sincere.

The sudden straight ball hit Lu Li a little confused, he naturally glanced at the man beside him.

The tablet computer in his hand was opened, and the screen was rushed to the opposite side after a video was called up.

“This surveillance video was shot in the late night of April 7 to the early morning of the 8th, what does Miss Zhou have to say about this?”

Surveillance video is a look at the two small sections after the late excerpt processing, because the late night light impact, is not how clear the picture is called.

At 9:11 p.m. on the 7th, a black shadow suddenly appeared on the sidewalk outside the gate of Ying Hua Yuan Park that few people passed by, and only when the black shadow came closer was it barely confirmed that the person coming was a woman.

The woman was dressed smartly, stepping on high heels and in a hurry, because a half-length hair and tied up, so in the surveillance was not able to see her face.

Until the slender back disappeared from the screen, the tablet computer automatically played the next video.

From the bottom left corner of the number, the time has fast-forwarded to 00:04 on the 8th.

As expected, the familiar figure once again into the scope of the surveillance probe, but this time the woman's pace is more anxious.

A night breeze blew by, some messy long hair was blown up, a still delicate sweet face appeared in the camera. Although not so clear, but also enough for the police to use facial recognition to determine the identity.

Suddenly, the video stopped abruptly, and the picture was fixed on the figure.

Jiang Tianyu blinked, so this is one of the evidence currently held by the police.

It has to be said that on these two surveillance videos alone, Zhou Ya does stir up suspicion.

Appeared at the crime scene within the time frame of Ding Tianlang's death, the note in the notebook, the slightly complicated relationship between the two and a very unpleasant past

"Miss Zhou has nothing to explain?" Seeing her hesitation, Lu Li took the lead and asked, his tone was not polite.

Qi Ziang, on the other hand, was staring closely at the change of expression on the face of the person opposite.

However, to their disappointment, Jiang Tianyu was neither afraid nor weak in the face of questioning and evidence, but still had that light smile, which looked particularly harsh at this scene.

"What I said is not as convincing as what the two officers saw with their own eyes, the fact is that I did go to Ying Hua Yuan on the day of Ding Tianlang's accident."

Qi Ziang ears listening to the soft female voice, but his eyebrows followed uncontrollably between the profound traces: "According to the results of the police investigation, Zhongyuan design currently in the Ying Hua Yuan seems to be the only Ding Tianlang hands of that one project, and why would Miss Zhou go that night?"

At these words, Jiang Tianyu slightly lowered her eyelids, remembering some broken fragments that suddenly rushed into her head near the crime scene a few hours ago.

Yes, she did feel her way to Ying Hua Yuan after shaking off those two interrogators.

This includes a 'chance encounter' with Qiziang and others on the roadside, and then being taken back to the Public Security Bureau, all within her plan.

In fact, just as Qi Ziang predicted before entering the interrogation room, Jiang Tianyu's purpose tonight is to get what she wants.

The police also need to get some useful information from her, which is mutually beneficial.

The first thing that I remember is that I asked him out on that day, and frankly, I just wanted to put a complete end to our relationship.”

“After that, we met at the house he was in charge of designing, and as expected we had an argument, but there was no physical confrontation.”

“What happened next?” Lu Li saw her words only halfway to stop, can not help but to speak out to urge.

“Seeing that there is no agreement, I will leave.” Jiang Tianyu stretched her hands, the expression on her face is completely sincere.

“You said you had been to 1903 of Building 21 of Ying Hua Yuan, why is there no trace of you at the scene?” Lu Li reacted quite quickly to catch the loophole between her words, and asked with a somewhat aggressive attitude.

“Officer, this you seem to be not supposed to ask me, right? How can I know if I left after the fight?”

The face of Jiang Tianyu's 'sophistry', Lu Li felt angry, still want to say something but was side of Qi Ziang with a look to stop.

After that, Qi Ziang's eyes fell back on Jiang Tianyu again and pierced another loophole in her words.

“From nine o'clock in the evening the day before to just after midnight the next day, Miss Zhou had this fight for nearly three hours?”