

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 6 - Tips

The scene in front of you began to change constantly, and everything seemed to instantly press the fast-forward button.

From Zhou Ya that night into the Ying Hua Court, and then with Ding Tianlang had a heated argument, and then she barely regained her senses and slammed the door out of 1903 into the elevator .....

Suddenly, the image in the memory was fixed at the moment when Zhou Ya walked out of the door of the unit in Building 21 while making a phone call.

Jiang Tianyu moved his eyes and noticed the figure that appeared in the range of afterglow.

Ying Hua Yuan is a community where no one has officially moved in for the time being, and although there are renovation workers coming and going during the day, it is still sparsely populated late at night.

In this environment, the cold appearance of a large living person, should cause the side of the eyes of the right.

So why this slightly abrupt figure did not attract Zhou Ya's special attention at the time?

Controlling the memory of Zhou Ya slightly to the right, Jiang Tianyu in the faint light, finally saw the person wearing dark blue clothes with reflective stripes, it is the property cleaning work clothes of Ying Hua Yuan.

But the other party's face was hidden in the shadows, no matter how hard she tried she couldn't really see it.

"Hoo ....."

After another two minutes, Jiang Tianyu took the initiative to disengage from Zhou Ya's memory, exhaling a breath of turbid air before collapsing on the sofa.

This kind of immersive memory search close to scene restoration is very exhausting, and the police occasionally use this method to guide them to find the minor details of the case that were overlooked when they are faced with the parties to the case.

But not always successful, very few people can successfully enter this state, and even fewer can find anything in their memories.

Cleaning?

Jiang Tianyu's expression moved slightly.

The daily output of Ying Hua Yuan's renovation waste was indeed a lot, but was it really necessary for the staff to work overtime until that late?

In fact, it is not difficult to find out this point, just ask the property directly.

She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling above, and what flashed in her mind at this time was the two small segments of the surveillance video with Zhou Ya's figure that the police had shown her.

There does not seem to be anything suspicious, the continuous picture in addition to Zhou Ya, the camera range has not seen anyone else.

Dingbell ..... dingbell .....

The sound of an urgent alarm clock rang out in the living room, and also managed to make Jiang Tianyu, who was lying on the sofa, move symbolically.

A few seconds later, she finally got up sharply and reached out for the phone to turn off the ringer.

Although she hadn't slept all night, her eyes were still crystal clear. The previous task in the police force, with eyes open on a two days and two nights is also there, the lack of sleep for her not so much on the spirit of depression.

After taking a shower and cleaning up a pass, Jiang Tianyu put on Zhou Ya's favorite professional clothes as usual and picked up her bag to get ready to go to work.

In case the figure Zhou Ya inadvertently saw on the night of the murder was not a staff member of Ying Hua Yuan, it was the murderer.

At that time, Zhou Ya stood in the light of the door of the unit, the other side hidden in the shadows will naturally take in her looks, but Zhou Ya ignored the other side a complete.

And then what?

Then the murderer killed Ding Tianlang downstairs and then saw the bench is working on the office of Zhou Ya, afraid that she saw or heard something before moving to kill again?

But how does the other side know Zhou Ya's identity?

Unless they know each other.

Zhou Ya's interpersonal relationship is relatively simple, daily social other than a few student friends, there are only colleagues and customers.

In addition, Jiang Tianyu clearly remembered Zhou Ya and Ding Tianlang in the process of arguing many times mentioned the man's previous cheating partner, but it seems that she is not very sure about the identity of Ding Tianlang affair.

And want to figure out the specific identity of the killer and Ding Tianlang cheating object of these two people, in Jiang Tianyu's opinion, their side undoubtedly has an advantage over the police.

An hour or so later.

Zhongyuan design.

Today's Jiang Tianyu still suffered no less than yesterday's warm greetings, people have been concerned about whether her injuries are really healed, and many colleagues long-windedly advised her that her health is important.

She responded with a smile one by one, and then was called to a meeting by her boss before she returned to her workstation.

Because it was only a weekly meeting, listening to the boss's words, Jiang Tianyu stared at the minutes of the meeting in front of her and began to walk away.

Suddenly, she gently frowned, if somehow raised her eyelids to look around the conference room that can accommodate about 40 or 50 people, and finally fixed her eyes on a male colleague.

The other person was staring at her with an extremely strange gaze, and after being discovered, she also rolled her eyes without any scruples, before turning her head and starting to fiddle with her phone.

It didn't take long for the weekly meeting to end, and the door of the conference room was obviously not enough to handle so many people rushing out together impatiently, looking a bit crowded.

Clap.

The sound of papers scattered on the ground did not attract much attention, but Jiang Tianyu, who was walking at the end, noticed the mess a few steps away and naturally leaned down to help pick it up.

She handed it to the person who was still squatting there in front of her, after gathering the documents.

The man looked up, it was the male colleague who acted a little strange in the meeting.

At this time the conference room except for the two of them is left with the first rush in to clean the cleaning aunt, with her glance, the male colleague got up and took the pile of documents, quickly turned around and walked away.

Vaguely, Jiang Tianyu seems to have heard a cold hum floating in the air.

Inexplicably, she felt a little strange.

However, before she could think deeply, Duan Shina and Zhao Xuan rushed in, the two of them looked very surprised on their faces and looked at her to see the male colleague who had already walked away.

“Ya Ya, are you crazy or have you lost your brain? You actually helped Deng Si Bo?” Duan Shina glared round, her curly hair looked a little frizzy from too much surprise.

Zhao Xuan also nodded in agreement, “Hot face on cold a.ss, right?”

With the duo’s fine count, Jiang Tianyu thought back for a moment, it seems that in Zhou Ya’s memory the relationship with the male colleague named Deng Si Bo was indeed not good, and could even be said to be bad.

But as to why it turned out this way, Zhou Ya herself seems to be in the clouds.

Her eyes flickered slightly and she raised her eyebrows with interest.

So the next whole day, in addition to dutifully complete the job, Jiang Tianyu are intentionally or unintentionally observing Deng Si Bo.

The man is not very old, just in his early thirties, I do not know if it is because of professional reasons, the clothing is very good.

He is wearing a clean camel-colored t-shirt with jeans today, and ear short hair tended to be very fresh, about one meter seventy-three in height, ordinary-looking look but quite tasteful.

Unfortunately, until the end of the day, Jiang Tianyu also failed to find anything unusual.

It was night and the time was approaching eight o’clock in the evening.

In a cafe on the first floor opposite the commercial building where Zhongyuan Design is located, Jiang Tianyu was sitting bored in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, her left hand resting on her chin, her right hand habitually pinching a small spoon and stirring the coffee with a burnt aroma in the cup.

Finally, her eyes lit up and she saw a familiar figure walking out of the building across the street.

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

After all, this business she is familiar with, and play remains stable.

Deng Si Bo did not notice any abnormalities on the subway, the subway, halfway also went to a fruit store, after a pocket of fruit slowly returned to his own living community.

With skilled hands, Jiang Tianyu also followed without much effort to blend into this closed community that can only be accessed by the owner swipe card.

After Deng Si Bo entered one of the building's unit door, she found a good perspective and dim place to stand, squinting at the sixth floor after a few minutes the light suddenly lit up the living room lights into a deep thought.

Afterwards, she sighed silently in the darkness, feeling a little astringent about what she had done this day.

At that moment, a buzzing-buzzing-buzzing sound suddenly rang out in the silent darkness.

The next second Jiang Tianyu slowly took out the phone from the bag, while his eyes were still glued to the floor-to-ceiling window of the household where Deng Si Bo was suspected to live, without relaxing a bit.

"May I ask if you are Miss Zhou Ya Zhou?" After the phone was connected, a polite inquiry came from the opposite side.

"I am."

"Hello Miss Zhou, I am from the Pingcheng District Traffic Police Brigade, and have been in charge of that hit-and-run case related to you, and we met at the hospital before." The man on the phone briefly identified himself and his intention: "This is the case, the suspected hit-and-run vehicle we have found, I wonder if you are now convenient to come over to make a statement."

This is found?

It seems that the stout-looking head of the serious crime unit really succeeded in receiving the information she deliberately hid in her words?

This is not to say that the traffic police side is not good, but the city of Jiang every day traffic accidents at least dozens of records, if there are no special circumstances, the case is certainly also to be prioritized.

After all, catching that day's hit-and-run vehicle is not very easy, everything happened in that there is no security monitoring of the road, the need for special police forces to analyze each escape route, but also to retrieve the various monitors along the way to investigate, simply not the amount of tasks that can be completed in a short period of time.

I think before the traffic police team has been struggling for days and nights for this case, the serious crime group and then a step in, so quickly find the target is not impossible.

"I ....." Jiang Tianyu was about to respond, but instantly did not move, red lips slightly open looking at the eighth floor of that household in front of the floor-to-ceiling window suddenly appeared Deng Si Bo.

The man Xu wanted to pull up the curtain, and now is tugging the side of the curtain standing there. And what really surprised her was the figure behind him, which was a bit surprising but reasonable.

"Miss Zhou? Are you still listening?" The police officer who hadn't been able to get a response for a long time on the other side of the phone prodded again.

"Yes, I have time, I'll get there right away."

Hanging up the phone, Jiang Tianyu once again raised her eyes to look at the floor-to-ceiling window on the eighth floor that had been tightly covered by the curtains.

Things have really ..... developed to this point

The more and more interesting.