

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 61 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

“What does your difficulty, and I have to do with it?” In the audio, Zhou Manting’s voice is as calm as ever.

“If it wasn’t ..... for you to make such a big deal out of this, I would have been able to resume work long ago, and how would the family dare to ask for so much compensation?” Ma Gengzhong said the fire came up again, and continued to start cursing: “You shameless b!tch, the old man good talk you as a deaf ear, sooner or later I will k!!! .....”

For some reason, the other side of the curse words just abruptly stopped, after a short two seconds of silence, the phone was also hung up.

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

It’s a pity that the sound is somewhat distorted through the phone book, and after the weakening of the laptop speakers, it’s even harder to identify it.

Blinking, she sat there with a thoughtful look on her face.

That afternoon, the door of the ward was pushed open, standing in front of the window while breathing fresh air, while watching

“Good afternoon, officers!” The first thing you need to do is to keep your lazy body stretched out and sway from side to side to relax the muscles in your upper body that are a little sore from lying down for so long.

The first thing he did was to take a quick look at her, and then he politely replied, “Miss Zhou looks good today, she seems to have recovered well.”

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at her, and then you’ll be able to see her. I don’t think I’ll be throwing up again today, right?”

“This officer you can rest assured, that day I also just because of the after-effects of concussion, to you two absolutely no opinion.” Jiang Tianyu was busy opening her mouth to explain.

The actual fact is that she is a decent, good socialist youth, how could she possibly do that kind of action to avoid interrogation and deliberately disgust people?

“Please sit down.” After that, she began to greet the two of them again and took their seats.

Once she was sure they were seated, Jiang Tianyu herself pulled over a plastic stool and sat directly across from the two with a very upright posture, and solemnly said, “I’m ready, the two officers can start anytime.”

“.....” Lu Li looked at the woman in front of him at this moment with a rather fresh look, thinking that this person was either extremely shrewd or a bit lacking in heart.

But how could a person who can make a living in the media world be lacking in heart?

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

Qi Ziang was unmoved, first signaling Lu Li to pull out everything from the briefcase he was carrying, and then said indifferently, “The police also sincerely hope that after these two days of recuperation, Miss Zhou’s mind is as clear as ever.”

Hearing these words, Jiang Tianyu smiled sarcastically twice.

It is not just that once lost a person, the other side is good, but is clinging on to not let go.

“I heard that you have found the first crime scene?” See the opposite two hesitant to say, although she knows what may be another interrogation tactics, but it does not prevent her from saying what she wants to say.

At that, Qi Ziang’s hand flipped through the information in his hand, and after raising his head, the handsome face even had a somewhat obvious sneer: “Heard?”

“The news has been all over the place, Miss Zhou does not need to express so euphemistically.”

Next to Lu Li also followed indignantly opened: “All thanks to your good family, this case is now fully exposed in the public eye, for no reason so many pairs of eyes for our police gatekeeper, really thanks to you.”

“Even I, a member of my own family, was written into the blog traffic, the two officers just put your mind at ease, after all, things have come to this.” Jiang Tianyu raised his eyebrows.

“So that place in the news report is really the first crime scene?” She took a sharp turn and stiffly broke the conversation back once again.

"It's just a place to hide the body, I think Miss Zhou should know better than us." Qi Ziang had an intention.

The police really have some conclusive evidence, I would not have been handcuffed to the bed and unable to move?"

"Since you have no evidence to arrest me and I have no evidence to clear my suspicions, let's talk face to face, openly and honestly, it's more efficient than trying to probe."

"I'm not going to lie to you two officers, I still have a lot of news on my hands, and being confined to this ward all day is really not such a thing."

Speaking of which, she paused slightly, then continued to murmur, "The control room inside the side door on the first floor of the building is surprisingly not the first crime scene ....."

Ma Gengzhong died more than two months ago, the monitoring around the building has long been covered a few rounds, think the police in addition to the possibility of getting some trace evidence in the sealed control room, there is nothing else to gain.

Back to God, Jiang Tianyu rubbed her hands: "This news is barely even if you give me a meeting gift, then I also return to you a bar!"

The first thing you need to do is to get up from the stool, walk to the hospital bed and pick up the computer above, then fold back.

The next second, Qiziang only felt a sinking knee, staring at the laptop that suddenly appeared in his lap, and slightly wrinkled his eyebrows.

The woman's expectant gaze, he lifted his hand and sharply pressed the audio play button.

At once, the ward was filled with the man's meat and potatoes, vicious curses.

Lu Li listened to the direct sinking face, put his head to the side of Qi Ziang's head, uncertainly opened his mouth: "This is Ma Gengzhong's voice?"

A few seconds short of three minutes of audio sounded fast, and it didn't take long for the room to regain its original silence.

Lu Li some puzzled wide-eyed look at the computer screen, the expression seems to be saying 'just this'?

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

During the period, he took the time to look up to the opposite side, only to see that the suspect is now bored low picking his fingernails, like sure he must be able to use this recording to get away smoothly.

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

The man first made a phone call to a colleague in the technical section, then borrowed Jiang Tianyu's computer and sent the audio to the other side.

The phone did not hang up, and not a moment later, the voice of female officer Zhang Ye came over the phone, "Team Qi, I received it on my side, now start to fix the audio source of this recording a bit, and then strip the background sound to see if it can be clearer."

"Hmm." Qiziang responded briefly.

The other end of the phone soon rang with the crackling sound of a keyboard.

"Qi team, I separated the background sound alone, also try to do the clarity of the processing, you listen to ....." Zhang Ye finished, the phone came to the sound of sizzling.

The first two minutes or so, Zhou Manting and Ma Gengzhong the background sound of this call does not seem to be anything worthy of special attention, only occasionally ringing 'Bang Bang' knocking sound.

Until the last few seconds of silence in the original audio Ma Gengzhong, the background sound suddenly became noisy.

How should that sound be described?

It's like the sound of what machine is trying to work, pumping something out.

Lu Li eyes first bright: "Qi team, we can not determine through the background sound of things to determine the night of the crime Ma Gengzhong had been somewhere?"

Although it may not mean that the first crime scene can be found immediately, but always have a clue about the trajectory of the deceased that day.

Then, he looked gloomy: "That said, but the ideal is always too rich, reality is too skeletal."

"It is also difficult to determine what the background sound in the noise in the end is emitted, right?"

“Well .....

Qi Ziang saw the situation, but very dry asked: “Miss Zhou looks like she has some of her own opinions on this matter.”

“I have just started .....

“The most annoying thing is the well washing days, the sound of the machine operation is like a wind, can directly wake people from sleep.”

Of course, she made this up, what family lives near the oil well, clearly is a mission to catch the nearby oil well cleaning, the noise annoyed them a brigade of people are a little agitated.

Then, she tentatively asked: “We Jiangcheng city, there are oil wells?”

It’s not a place with a developed oil mining industry, even if there are, there shouldn’t be many.

Snapping.

Qiziang closed the laptop on his lap and handed it back to the person opposite: “Thanks for the clue, did the doctor say when you can be discharged from the hospital?”

Jiang Tianyu saw him ask this, instantly came to some spirit, holding the computer in her arms, a pair of beautiful eyes crystal bright: “I went to do the relevant examination this morning, the doctor said the results came out if there is nothing wrong, tomorrow can be discharged.”

“Tomorrow.” Qiziang stood up, after a brief thought, nodded slightly at her, as a farewell.

And then without saying anything more, he took Lu Li out of the ward without looking back.

After chatting with a few colleagues outside the ward, Qi Ziang instructed Lu Li: “When you return to the bureau, take someone to the technical section to sort out the distribution of oil wells within the city with Sister Zhang.”

“In addition to the sound of the well washing machine operation mentioned by Zhou Manting just now, the tapping sound in that background sound is indeed more in line with the situation when the oil wells are operating.”

“Okay,” Lu Li answered, and then scratched his head in confusion: “Qi team, what are you doing?”

Just at this time the phone in his hand emitted a vibration, Qi Ziang looked down at the caller ID and said meaningfully, “To meet an acquaintance.”

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The last thing that Qi Ziang went to see is which ‘old acquaintance’, Lu Li does not know, and the ward is beautifully organized things of Jiang Tianyu naturally more unclear.

The next morning, the police who were guarding the door came to inform her that she was free to move around.

The police may need her cooperation at any time during the investigation of the case.

All of these she painfully answered.

Then after the test results came out, Jiang Tianyu was successfully discharged from the hospital with a large bag, because the original owner’s car had not been repaired, so she had to take a cab back to the Ziwei apartment located in the city center.

Zhou Manting lives on the 24th floor of the b building of this high-end apartment, which has a simple and bright black and white casual style.

A quick shower and a change of clothes, feeling refreshed Jiang Tianyu from the closet reluctantly turned out a set of comfortable casual clothes, and then the top of the cabinet are to acc.accumulate dust shoulder bag took down.

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of your backpack.

In the outside interview shooting news is a hard job, not to mention the frequent access to a variety of unexpected places, it is difficult for the original owner all day wearing a wrap dress, stepping on eight centimeters of high heels.

What’s more, the reporter has to carry some necessary equipment, just look at each other every day carrying a delicate small leather bag, Jiang Tianyu are tired of panic for her.

When all packed up, Jiang Tianyu stomped on a pair of comfortable sneakers, a long curly hair tied casually behind the head, so the face out of the door.

While waiting for the elevator, she fished out from her phone the map of the city's operating oil wells that she had nothing better to do than to summarize in the hospital yesterday.

Although certainly not as meticulous as the police, but better than Zhou Manting because of the nature of the work, often running around in all corners of Jiangcheng City, the city can be said to be incomparably familiar with the city.

After much deliberation, she locked in an oil well operation area in Wuhong District and an oil well operation area in Zhen'an District respectively.

The one in Wu Hong District happens to be not far from the site contracted by Ma Gengzhong.

And Zhen'an District ..... According to Zhou Manting's understanding of Ma Gengzhong's personal information, he often patronizes a concert hall in Zhen'an District.

And that the restaurant behind the community, there is a soundproof board and tin plate circle up the place. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

The reason why Zhou Manting knows this is because when she first suffered the threat of a man, she took the time to follow the other side for two days.

After that, she then wrote a follow-up on the case of the construction site worker who fell, fiercely accusing Ma Gengzhong of living extravagantly but refusing to give the family of the deceased the compensation they deserved.

In this way, the beam between the two people is completely concluded.

Ding ~

The sound of the elevator door opening made Jiang Tianyu come back to her senses, she took a step into the elevator.

Stripped from Zhou Manting's memory, she couldn't help but be glad that she was dressed very comfortably today.

No wonder the original owner received so many harassing emails, text messages and phone calls every day, if every piece of news the other party had handled was like the case of the fallen construction site worker .....

She had a hunch that the previous incident at the hospital, where the news person intended to kill her, would not be the last.

In the end, when she walked out of her apartment to stop a car at the roadside, she decided to go to the Zhenan District side first.

After all, the night of the crime, from that call recording can be inferred that Ma Gengzhong suspected of drinking, so that the possibility that he just came out of the concert hall is relatively large.

About an hour or so later.

Jiang Tianyu paid the fare and got out of the cab, stood at the roadside and slightly surveyed two eyes not far from the concert hall, she quickly went into the alley next to the oil well, straight to the back.

After turning left and right in the old open neighborhood for a while, finally after passing another corner, several tin plates reflecting light in the sunlight appeared in front of her eyes.

Opened the camera to quickly take a few photos, Jiang Tianyu was about to go around to find the entrance that would lead to the interior of the operation area, but was instantly stiffened by the sound of people suddenly coming out from the diagonal rear.

“Reporter Zhou really loves his job, this is only a few hours out of the hospital, and he ran out to collect news material?”

She pulled up a fake smile and turned around to see Lu Li and Xu Lida scurrying out of which nooks and crannies.

“The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. Look at your little face, all waxy and yellow.” Jiang Tianyu’s smile deepened by a few points as she spoke.

“.....” is the feeling of myocardial infarction.

The corner of Lu Li’s eyes twitched, favoring this time around Xu Lida Hai failed to control his own issued a broken ‘puff’ sound.

Half black with a face, he did not have the good grace to open his mouth: “We police line up overnight, only to line up this place. Zhou reporter is not the same, not a few hours to touch here .....

“Zhou reporter say, this blame our police suspect you?”



“Also, this side is temporarily the police case area, without permission, it is forbidden to take pictures and publish all kinds of inaccurate reports, otherwise we will pursue the legal responsibility of the people concerned according to the law.”

Jiang Tianyu was not angry when she heard that, but her expression lit up: “The case area? So this side is the first scene of Ma Gengzhong’s death?!”

“.....”

Lu Li: I’m tired.

How to be a reporter’s brain speed is so fast? Such keen observation and a ssociation ability, not a police officer is a pity.

“Officer Lu, you also understand, I have now been labeled as a ‘suspect’ by this company’s report, if I don’t actively plan for myself, I won’t be able to keep my job.”  
Jiang Tianyu began to sell her misery.

Zhou Manting’s first impression is that she is beautiful, but at this moment she is not wearing makeup, a pair of watery eyes blinking, it is really easy to make people’s hearts cry out for love and pity.

The love of beauty, everyone has it.

Not to mention Lu Li this kind of bl00d and vitality of the young man, but he quickly returned to his senses, pretending to clear his throat: “That is not .....

“I do feel that Zhou reporter’s rice bowl is very iron.” Behind the three, a familiar male voice once again crossed the bar.

Lu Li and Xu Lida quickly greeted the front, mouth successively shouted ‘Qi team’.

Frustrated closed his eyes, Jiang Tianyu heart can not help but sulk panic, but on the surface to maintain a smile turned around: “Officer Qi, you can rest assured, I have been in this industry for so long, what I know I know.”

“What can do what can not do, what can be done later, these I know everything, certainly will not give you officers trouble.”

She said this is also considered to pick her own intention.

The case of the corpse, which has aroused the attention of the whole society, was first broken out by the fast search world, and the company that has tasted the sweetness will certainly not give up the exclusive news to others.

Now there is no shortage of other media surrounding this murder case, so Jiang Tianyu simply threw an olive branch to the other side.

At the very least, she can guarantee that she will do as she is told, and that the police will have a say in how and when this exclusive is issued.

But at the same time, the police have to give her something sweet.

Her side of the words just fell, Lu Li and Xu Lida long twisted his head to look at their own leadership.

It is reasonable to say that the current case of social concern is so high, from the point of view of the police, indeed in the media world to control a mouthpiece is the optimal solution.

If necessary, the media can be used to guide the network of public opinion, and even in the case of a deadlock, perhaps the flow of high mass media can also help.

It's just that this matter still depends on the leaders' intention.

Qiziang did not respond at first, but implicitly looked up and down at the woman a few steps away.

The appearance of the other party today and the previous police information in hand has a slight difference, no more harsh and open personality, but has become a mild and harmless surface, the inner tough look.

A beige casual clothes, long hair hastily tied up at the back of the head, sneakers, shoulder bag.

Shoulder bag.

Recall that day just before the woman was sent to the hospital, the photo taken by the traffic police or flaming red lips big waves, exquisite high luxury brand small leather bag, the bottom of his eyes quickly flashed a trace of fine light.

"Want an exclusive?" Qiziang raised his chin slightly, his expression inexplicable: "It's not impossible, but is reporter Zhou sure he can represent your company?"

"This point, Officer Qi need not worry excessively." Jiang Tianyu returned these words with quite a lot of courage.

The first news about the case was sent out by Fast Search World, but it was only by taking advantage of the fact that the place where the body was hidden was just downstairs from the company.

The company has no one who can smoothly connect with the police side, even if they are eager to follow up on the report, if she can bring back the exclusive, the bald manager will not be mad with joy.

Even if the other media published an ambiguous follow-up to the incident first, Fast Search World is not afraid to turn around and do a detailed special interview, rolled to death against the family.

In this way, Fast Search World can not only successfully establish the 'authority' of news authenticity among netizens, but also use it to suppress the unprofessionalism of the opposing media, which can be said to be two birds with one stone.

In addition, Zhou Manting has always held a considerable part of the right to speak in the company, regarding the agreement reached with the police, she has the power to finalize it on her own.

"Okay, then, reporter Zhou will come with us first." Qi Zion eventually did not say yes or no, after which he took Lu Li and Xu Lida in the direction of the operation area.

Jiang Tianyu naturally followed, keeping a social distance behind the three that was neither too close nor too far.

The whole heavy iron wall in front of her, she vaguely saw the entrance to the oil well operation area on the other side, and now a police cordon has been drawn near the entrance, and three police cars are parked outside.

Lu Li wandered in front, as if remembering something coldly asked the person next to him: "By the way, Qi team, you said yesterday to meet an old acquaintance, who is it?"

"A woman?"

"Couldn't be a blind date, right?"

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

"Two months ago, those school spirit murder case, it is estimated that the recent trial will be held, I went to the prosecutor's office over there and the head of the prosecution touched a back to the road.

Ho!

Jiang Tianyu because of walking away instantly a stagger, subconsciously clutching the camera in her arms.

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The nearest to her was Xu Lida, who reacted quickly and tried to reach out to help her, and asked with concern: “Reporter Zhou, be careful of your feet.”

The sound of talking naturally attracted the attention of the two people in front of them, and when she noticed two eyes falling on her, Jiang Tianyu could only respond with a stiff smile: “Thank you, the dirt road is a bit difficult to walk, I’ll be careful.”

This little episode does not seem to make Qi Ziang and Lu Li feel any special, the two retracted their eyes and continued to whisper about the school spirit murder case for a while, without mentioning the name that made her heart and liver tremble a little.

Then, the four people have passed the cordon.

The work area inside a group of technical section of the police are busy, and next to the open space are standing a few workers dressed in uniforms, rushing in front of the two police gestures to say something.

Lu Li explained: “Qi team, those workers, the one carrying the helmet in his hand is the team leader of this operation area, I just had a brief chat with him.”

“The other side said that the well was indeed cleaned more than two months ago for up to a week, the specific time they have records in the company, can be provided to us at any time.”

“Cleaning time is about eight in the morning to ten in the evening, during this period there will be workers on duty, after shutting down the cleaning machine, the operating area will basically no one.”

Qiziang looked serious: “According to Ma Gengzhong’s phone records that night .....

To say this, he also glanced at a few steps away from Jiang Tianyu, which then said: “to determine the last call was made to Zhou Manting, the time is 9:48 pm. And the background sound of the call can appear in the sound of oil wells in operation, it can also be side evidence that the victim was in the vicinity.”

“Ten o’clock after the operation area is no one, I see here was a semi-open state, anyone can enter.”

“By the way, Zhang just found blood stains at the corner of the base of the pumping machine, and the forensic field connected, the forensic pathologist said the shape of the iron corner does match the injury to the back of the head of the deceased, but the

specific results have to wait to do a technical comparison to determine.” Lu Li pointed toward the front.

“Sister Zhang has scraped iron samples from that edge in accordance with the requirements of the forensic pathologist, to see if it can correspond with the substance found by the forensic pathologist in the back of the deceased’s head at that time.”

Jiang Tianyu took the time to raise his eyes and looked in the direction of Lu Li’s finger.

Zhang Ye was still leading people around the huge oil pumping machine in circles at the moment, as if he was afraid of missing any trace evidence.

Nodding, Qi Ziang rushed to Lu Li and Xu Lida and ordered: “Go over and help the two of them ask these workers carefully, if Ma Gengzhong was hanging around here that night, maybe someone saw something.”

The two successively answered, stepped away in the direction of where the crowd was and went.

“Reporter Zhou.” He again rushed to Jiang Tianyu who was standing straight in place and spoke out, “What ideas do you have for this cooperation between your company and our police, you can just mention them.”

After the words, his eyes fell lightly on the camera in her arms.

Jiang Tianyu smiled and put the camera back into her bag, in order to show her professional ethics and sincerity, she was not prepared to exploit the loopholes for filming before the two sides formally reached an agreement.

“It’s all right on my side.”

After all, what she was really interested in was never any news report.

“Reporter Zhou is really .....” Qiziang only said half of the words, then the expression on his face became somewhat peculiar, and finally shook his head gently, not meaning to continue further.

If placed in the past, for the other side of this leave a tail of the line, Jiang Tianyu is bound to clearly express their scorn for such practices.

But today, because the three words ‘Ren Yu Meng’ fell out of the sky and hit her head unawares, she now has no extra mood.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly raised her head to look at the tall man beside her: "I'm just a little curious, that day is only to provide the police with a phone recording, how Qi officers you have determined that I have nothing to do with the death of Ma Gengzhong?"

Even if that recording helped the police find the first crime scene, but obviously does not serve as Zhou Manting's alibi on the night of the murder, ah?

"Among those provided to the police by Quick Search World, we found your alibi." Qi Ziang said, smilingly glanced at her: "There is a nighttime face recognition system at the entrance of your company, as long as someone passes by the door after seven o'clock at night, that system will take a picture of the face, you wouldn't be unaware of this, right?"

"In the computer dedicated to storing daily surveillance footage and employee attendance records, the police found that you had walked out of the company's front door at eight o'clock on the night of the murder."

"And then came back from outside just after nine o'clock, and did not leave again until after five o'clock the next morning."

"We have confirmed that there is no access to the downstairs inside your company, so you are safe for the time being until other evidence is found."

It turns out that from Zhou Manting's trajectory that night, there was not any time for the crime to be committed.

Jiang Tianyu skimmed her mouth without a trace, she said, with the people around this do not see rabbits do not scatter eagles character, how this time may be so easy to let her go.

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

It's strange to say that there is no extra expression on the pretty face with bright features, but he can vaguely feel the general thoughts of the other party's heart at this time.

The eyes flickered slightly, and he remembered yesterday's brief contact with Ren Yumeng at the prosecutor's office.

How to say it.

The familiar face standing in front of him is still the same, and the familiar voice listening to his ears, but the absurd sense of weirdness in his heart began to spread infinitely.

He even had a feeling that the girl who had been lying with Lu Li on the windowsill of the Public Security Bureau eating noodles and was calm when she was held hostage, and the one he saw again at the prosecutor's office, was not the same person at all.

"Qi team." Lu Li ran over at this time, interrupting the unusual aura that lingered between the two.

Jiang Tianyu, at an angle that the two could not see, exhaled a long, unhurried breath.

Since entering this body of Zhou Manting, when facing Qi Ziang, she often felt that the other party was able to see through her, but this was obviously impossible.

Who in their right mind would think or even believe in this metaphysical and mysterious phenomenon if they hadn't actually experienced it?

Come on, she was also a staunch advocate of science before her eyes were opened in someone else's torso.

If someone had said in front of her that the human soul could be detached from the body for a long time and remain intact, she would most likely have laughed coldly before giving the other person a big blank stare and rebuking that person for talking nonsense.

Thinking of this, she returned to her soul slightly, and what she heard in her ears was Lu Li's rambling voice.

"Those workers either claimed that they didn't see anything unusual on the night of the crime, or that it was too long to remember at all."

Qiziang was not surprised: "More than sixty days, indeed beyond the memory cycle of ordinary people a lot."

They have been doing criminal investigation for many years, they must be incredibly clear about this.

Sometimes not to mention two months, is two days ago what happened, some witnesses may not be able to describe clearly.

And the most amazing, and the most headache for the police is that many people will also be stored in the brain of the memory in an unconscious state of secondary processing.

That is, what they think they saw, may not really see.

In this way, the requirements for the ability of the criminal police invariably raised a lot.

At least they have to be able to distinguish the first time, the so-called witnesses to the case said, which sentence is true, which sentence is imaginary.

“We need to find an impressive point for them.” Qiziang wrapped his arms around his chest and frowned slightly.

Lu Li is also in a difficult position, the brain capacity is really to the use of the square hate less, coldly let him recall a day in two months, that also have to be instantly confused.

At this time, the two people around Jiang Tianyu suddenly moved, she turned back from the backpack pulled out a very textured leather notebook, open after turning two pages.

Then, she used her right index finger to tap on the book and slowly opened her mouth, “If it is determined that Ma Gengzhong’s death occurred between 10 p.m. on September 6 and the early morning of September 7, I have an idea on my side, would you all like to hear it?”

“You?” Lu Li glanced at her suspiciously, obviously not very convinced.

On the contrary, Qi Ziang seems to be a little interested: “Zhou reporter does not need to be so restrained, have an idea to say, we can discuss together.”

“September 6, the same day, more than three o’clock in the afternoon, there was a fire on this side of Zhen’an District, the location is not about ten minutes from here, is a bun store wire aging.” Jiang Tianyu is also not polite, began a crazy output.

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“Reporter Zhou was not even there that day?” Lu Li barred his mouth: “It’s a pity.”

As for the pity of what, he did not continue to say, turned to continue to question the workers went.

He first recapped the three major events that happened that day, because each person’s sources and perceptions are different, so that the full range of coverage is safe.

Sure enough, two of them said they had an impression of the fire, the other two had an impression of the sound of the explosion, and the team leader said he had paid special attention to the hijacking reported in the news that day because he had a relative’s child attending Teachers College.



“That’s good, brothers and recollect, on the night of the three incidents, you were all on duty in the operations area?”

“No, I was at home that day to transfer miles!” A short worker shook his head repeatedly.

A short worker shook his head repeatedly. The bearded man beside him also followed and agreed: “Yes, yes, yes, I was not on duty that night, I left work at 5:30 and went home.”

At this point, the team leader hesitantly opened his mouth: “If I remember correctly, it should be me and Brother Liu on duty that day, right, Brother Liu?”

He said, turned his head to look at the bearded man who was chewing gum in front of the iron plate wall at this moment.

The man called Liu chewed his mouth while nodding: “Yes, I remember that day the cleaning machine seems to have some problems, we two pounded until dark, and then squatted next to the oil well and ate a box of rice.”

“Well, it was nothing special, we shut down the cleaning machine at ten o’clock on time and then left.” The team leader stretched his hands.

“Eh? I really suddenly remembered one thing.” The bearded Liu spit out his mouth gum, two steps forward to the team leader’s side: “Do you remember, we were going out along the front cell front door that day, in the cell path, met two people are arguing.”

The team leader smiled and carefully tilted his head to recall some, and then vaguely muttered: “seems to be a little impression.”

“But I feel that it is not really a quarrel, that is, both people are more emotional, and there is nothing physical conflict.”

“The tone is so bad, how not considered a quarrel, I also nosy shouted a sentence, let them two calmly come.” Liu said this and began to shake his head, looking very self-congratulatory.

Hearing this, Lu Li’s expression moved.

Qiziang also walked over at this time and casually asked, “Those two people are men?”

“Yes, both are old men.” Liu replied affirmatively: “But you do not ask us both what they look like ah, it was so dark, the ghost to see clearly.”

“Not to mention that you have just let us see a photo, that I do not know the people inside.”

“Since it is the road in the neighborhood, I see that the neighborhood outside, although old, but the roadside every other distance is also a light, and 10 o’clock at night, the family lights, not so much to see anything, right?” Qiziang did not force the two of them to recall, but chose a step-by-step approach.

“Did not see the faces, their dress you two can still remember?”

Since it is so certain that it is two people, it should always see something.

“Hiss .....

The team leader lowered his eyes and frowned to try his best to recall a few seconds, still not very sure look: “Time is too long, I remember that one of them is wearing an infrared jacket?”

“The other .....

“Yes, yes, it seems to be.” Liu on the side of the not-so-good heart echoed.

Qiziang sniffed and Lu Li and other people looked at each other, the dry body found in the trunk of Zhou Manting, the upper body does wear a black jacket with silver stripes on the arms, is a reflective material.

Red jacket?

Without any special expression on his face, he continued to ask: “Then the next day when you came to work, did not find anything unusual in the operating area?”

If the back of Ma Gengzhong’s head really hit the edge of the base of the pumping machine, at the very least, blood should be there.

“Haven’t really noticed.” The team leader pursed his lips in embarrassment: “But there really doesn’t seem to be anything different.”

This point is also in the police expected, the crime at the time, if the victim’s head only hit the edge was moved away, that place indeed will not leave too much, too obvious blood stains.

And the operation area is full of yellow land, the murderer wants to cover up the relevant traces is also very easy.

“Thank you all for your positive cooperation.” Qiziang nodded slightly at a few workers and considered the end of this questioning.

When leading people out of this operation area, he turned around to look at Jiang Tianyu who followed behind him and opened his mouth after a moment of thought, “Reporter Zhou, we are next ready to return to the bureau, the next step is probably to conduct another more concentrated and detailed investigation of the social relations of the deceased before he was born.”

“Although promised to try to cooperate with your company, but because the specific matters have not been discussed, so reporter Zhou still go back to wait for news.”

Even if the serious crime unit is Qi Ziang said, he also has a certain say in the municipal bureau, but the matter is important, involving many aspects, and will need to return to the leaders to study and discuss before finalizing.

But the opportunity should still be quite large, after all, the police at the moment also need a way to create a positive, positive image in front of the public.

If it is through the serious official media, the masses are more likely to produce a certain rebellious mentality. But if it is similar to the fast search world such a large flow of media and not considered official, perhaps the results will be different.

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

When she saw Qi Ziang get into the car and breathed in the dust that flew in the air because of the wheels, she spat out a mouthful of sand and walked with her bag deep and shallow towards a small supermarket not far away.

Within a few minutes, she reappeared in the oil well operation area.

There seemed to be two fewer workers present, but there were still four or five people milling around chatting about something.

The team leader heard footsteps and looked up with a rather surprised expression: “This ..... um ..... you still have something to do?”

Xu is not sure of her identity also do not know how to address, can only stumble, vague greeting a.

“All brothers call me Xiao Zhou on, Qi team just before leaving instructed me to say thank you for your cooperation, you quickly drink some water to moisten your throat.” Jiang Tianyu said, pulled out the cold mineral water from the plastic bag, distributed to everyone in turn.

"Aigoo, thank you little sister Zhou." The bearded Liu smiled and said thank you, a twinkle in his eye then snapped: "I just heard those few police called you Zhou reporter, how? Now the Public Security Bureau still has the position of reporter?"

"Brother said where the words, I am a perennial outside the news." Jiang Tianyu waved his hand: "This is not a murder case, such a big news must be reported ah!"

"You're the only one?" The bearded man stared round as if he couldn't believe it.

"Ah, it's just me today." She smiled sweetly.

I don't know if it was because of her looks or because she acted too harmlessly, but soon the few workers who stayed here gradually spoke more and more.

Without the restraint of facing the police, the older men seemed much more relaxed.

"Because of the person who died here, I think our work area is afraid to stop production for a few days, and the company management will have to talk to me later, really fvcking bad luck!" The team leader said, emotionally excited.

"Other than that, on the city of our several operating areas, and which is fully enclosed management, but are in the entrance side of the random pull with the chain to do a little interception."

"The original company does not unify the requirements, the accident is all our responsibility, really convinced."

"Hey, grit your teeth on the past, amazing in the next group-wide meeting let you do a review." The bearded man said comfortingly, others also followed the persuasion of two sentences.

Jiang Tianyu saw the needle, along with the complaints: "Yes, the capitalists are this virtuous, suffering or we work under the people."

After a few more words, she tactfully and unobtrusively brought the topic back: "But this is really strange, why did the murderer come into your work area to do it?"

"Concealment." The team leader then returned, then also raised a finger and pointed to the four sides of the iron plate and soundproof board: "Look, near where there are such a good place, even in the next building looking down, can not see the specific situation in the work area miles!"

"You don't say, it's true." Jiang Tianyu secretly praised for the other side.

"If the two brothers in that night saw the quarrel of the two, one of them is really the deceased, so a thought is also strange creepy."

The bearded man and the team leader heard her words, can not help but look at each other a smile, after the bearded man opened his mouth: “the little girl family is a little bold, even if people die in our operation area and so what? We are still working day and night?”

“But also strange and interesting, that night I met with the team leader of the two, seems to be because of what a few dollars argued?”

At this time another worker next to the mouth: “That just when the police asked, you also said then did not hear.”

“It’s been so long, I really didn’t think about it when I was asked coldly, it’s not relaxed, inspiration instantly took over the high ground again.” The bearded man scratched the back of his neck with some embarrassment.”

“What’s more, they said exactly what I can’t say, I myself are guilty of muttering things to say to the police comrades to add to the problem?”

Slightly raised his eyebrows, Jiang Tianyu showed a ‘really so’ expression.

Probably in the body of the ‘suspect’ for a long time, she also vaguely understand the psychology of some people, sometimes can say or not say, they will mostly choose not to say.

That’s why she chose to turn back again.

After a few more small talk, she said goodbye to the workers, slowly out of the work area, from the front of the neighborhood through the road.

Just then, an electric car suddenly appeared in front of her, and the person riding it was wearing an attention-grabbing red punching suit.

Tilting his head, Jiang Tianyu saw the few words printed on the back of that shirt: Lightning Cosmopolitan errands.

“..... a few bucks?” She subconsciously muttered.

## **Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 65**

### **- Tips**

0 8 minutes read

After reacting, she quickly took out her cell phone and took a few pictures of the errand boy’s gradually distant background.

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

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

The last one was accompanied by a phrase: red jacket, no thanks. [smile].

The professional things still have to be left to the professional people to do, she can indeed use some identity advantages, play some small clever to get some small news, but to find out from a company who is the night of the crime Ma Gengzhong quarrel object such complexity full of work, or leave it to the police to do more secure.

The other side is busy, and did not respond at first.

Jiang Tianyu did not care, after the phone back into the backpack, and looked out the window for a while, and then smoothly arrived at the commercial building where fast search world.

When you get down from the car, it's already getting late outside, but outside the building is still a lively scene of people coming and going.

The original police surrounded the small side door, now has also returned to the closed mode, calm like nothing has happened in general.

After swiping Zhou Manting's work permit, she passed through the lobby of the first floor where the security check system was installed, and two minutes later she stepped out of the elevator and appeared outside the glass doors of the company with the four big words 'Quick Search World'.

In theory, ordinary working people have already taken the subway to go home at this time, but now behind this door is still brightly lit.

The moment Jiang Tianyu walked into the company's front door, there were a few unspecified lines of sight that fell on her body.

"Man Ting? Why are you back?" The first to speak was a man who looked to be in his thirties, with a black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose.

His face was tired, the folds between his eyebrows were deep, and the forehead most of all was luminous, obviously a look of overuse of the brain.

"Oh, Brother Tian, I'll be discharged at noon today." Jiang Tianyu faintly returned, the other party's name is Tian Gang, is another more influential clutch writer of Fast Search World.

Tian Gang and Zhou Manting are completely two styles.

Zhou Manting's rhetoric and opinions have always been sharp and sharp, while Tian Gang's writing is on the mild side, and the output of his opinions in the press release is also the kind that is silent.

As the saying goes, there are different kinds of carrots and greens, but today's social environment predestines Zhou Manting's style of stimulating human nature to gain attention more easily.

Because of this, the relationship between the two has always been bland mixed with a vague antagonism, not good, not bad either.

"Congratulations, then." Tian Gang nodded at her, with his coffee cup in his hand, intending to turn around and leave.

Unexpectedly, a strange female voice came from the side again: "Yo, isn't this our company's 'big contributor', the famous reporter Zhou? What? The police let you go?"

Jiang Tianyu narrowed her eyes and slightly turned her face sideways to see the face of the visitor.

Also in her early thirties, the woman had short, dry hair and was wearing a relatively formal beige suit.

The cheeks are slightly thin on both sides, the chin is also very sharp, the eyes look extra large in that small face, if it is the first meeting, it is easy to fall in the minds of others the impression of not getting along.

If the original owner's memory is correct, this person should be called Yang Xian Yi, is two days ago the company published in the public number of the article entitled alarm! A car accident leads to a murder case! The police trapped the building just to find the truth, and the murderer behind the scenes is actually ..... 's behind-the-scenes clerk.

The police are trapped in the building to find the truth, and the murderer behind the scenes is actually the person behind . Not to mention the other, just from the lines of that report, you can see how much she dislikes Zhou Manting.

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

In full view of everyone, she pushed open the door of the office and stayed inside for more than half an hour.

The people outside are naturally talking about this, and their expressions are all over the place.

When the door of the office opened again, Jiang Tianyu walked out from inside with a smile of satisfaction on her face.

As she expected, the person in charge of Fast Search World basically agreed to her proposal without much consideration.

It was a case interview. Just thinking about it was enough to make people's hearts flutter.

When she passed by Yang Xian Yi's side again, she also raised her eyebrows provocatively at the other party, looking at the woman in the clouds, not knowing what the situation is now.

When her lips moved to say something, Xu appeared from nowhere and opened her mouth with a smile: "Sister Yang, the manager is looking for you."

Yang Xian Yi froze at the words, then frowned and glanced at Jiang Tianyu, who had returned to her station not far away, before stepping on her high heels and walking away.

Xu count is a happy face rushed to Jiang Tianyu's side: "police uncles are really good efficiency, so quickly to clear your name?"

"Sister Man Ting, you do not say, two days ago I went to the hospital to see the battle, but really scared."

"So little courage?" Jiang Tianyu tidied up the slightly messy desk while giving the young girl a sidelong glance with a smirk.

It seems that the police had tried to put things back to their original locations after the search, and although there were certain deviations, there was nothing missing.

"By the way, Sister Man Ting, is your head ready?" Xu Count said, and extended a finger to carefully and gently poke the back of her head.

"It wasn't serious, now it's basically not a big deal." Jiang Tianyu then returned.

The little girl nodded, then blinked curiously, "Sister Man Ting, you just went to the warp ....."

Unexpectedly, before her words were finished asking it, there was suddenly a roar in the distance: "Zhou Manting ! ! ! !"

This voice, directly shouted the company everyone stopped the work at hand, very surprised to look in the direction of the voice came from.



Yang Xian Yi, who had just come out of the manager's office, was now with a blue face and quickly rushed to Jiang Tianyu's side with the wind at her feet, raising her finger to her nose and cursing: "Zhou Manting! You are shameless! I was the first one to report on the corpse case, how dare you steal the job from me?"

"Yang Xian Yi, you want to compare with me? Have you forgotten whose trunk the corpse was found in?" Jiang Tianyu calmly continued to sit at her workstation and sneered back.

The woman was choked by her dislike, but quickly reacted, and her thin face even directly rose to red: "Is this the same thing? You are the first person the police suspect of murder! How can a murderer make news reports again?"

Jiang Tianyu rolled her eyes implicitly: "So you're just making things up?"

"You're spewing blood!" Yang Xian Yi jumped to her feet in anxiety.

"I am spewing blood? Do I need to remind you of the three elements of news? The most important thing in a news report is truthfulness. In the press release you wrote, there are many words that strongly suggest that I am the murderer. Have you checked this? Have the police released the final investigation results? What? It was Ma Gengzhong who came alive and said it to you personally?!"

"You ..... you ..... you ..... you ....." the woman was Jiang Tianyu that series of questioning nearly overwhelmed. She stumbled and stammered for half a day but could not utter a complete sentence.

In the end, she could only raise her chin in defeat and responded, "Every report sent out is reviewed by the company!"

The inner meaning is, this matter is not her alone can decide, have the ability to punch others to make ah!

Jiang Tianyu sniffed and squeezed out a snort from her nose: "You think I am the first day to join the fast search world, a manuscript from the writing to the public number and the major platform accounts sent out, in the end what is a procedure I know better than you!"

To be frank, the company's leadership may not know this matter in advance, until the report was sent out, they found that the response was surprisingly good, naturally will not say anything more.

If every journalist was as irresponsible as the other side, completely turning the pen in their hands into a tool for their own personal anger, the world would still be like this.

It's a good thing that the story was aimed at Zhou Manting, who she had already worn, but what if someday in the future, the target becomes someone else?

Even if she is not the one standing here today, Jiang Tianyu believes that the original owner Zhou Manting can survive, but others may not really.

A random piece of ordinary news from Fast Search World can easily break a million readers across the web, not to mention those that are widely followed by netizens.

It can be said that if Yang Xian Yi wants, she can easily ruin a person through untrue reports.

Yang Xian Yi's face turned blue and white, finally stomped her foot hard, turned back to her workstation, picked up her bag and rushed out of the company's door.

Shortly after she left, the company seemed to come back to their senses, and they came together in twos and threes and started whispering.

Xu counted full of admiration tilted his head to look at the person still sitting there beside him: "Sister Manting, have you always been so good at arguing?"

The corners of her eyes twitched, Jiang Tianyu always felt as if she was not too proud of receiving such praise.

Just then, Tian Gang from nowhere again appeared in front of the two with a coffee cup, he used his hand to push up the glasses on the bridge of his nose: "Manting, the words of this matter ....."

The man said half of the words, after stopping here as if he did not know how to continue, and finally just shook his head twice and sighed, and then walked away.

Xu count looked at the other party's distant back, can't help but mutter: "talk halfway, does he think he is unique deep ah? Yuck ....."

Slightly speechless forehead, Jiang Tianyu evenly turning over some of Zhou Manting's previous manuscripts, when suddenly the phone in the bag rang twice.

Take out the phone, click on the WeChat message, a glance will see Qi Ziang's reply letter.

There was only a photo and four simple words: in exchange.

The photo of the many faces almost overflowing out of the screen, Jiang Tianyu very tired to raise his hand to rub the swollen temples.

Who the hell are these people?

It feels like Qi Ziang gave this to play minesweeper with her?

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 66 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

At this time, Xu Count came up again.

Jiang Tianyu unobtrusively snapped the phone over, and after a few perfunctory words, finally confused the little girl away.

She picked up the phone again, staring at the screen for a while, and finally pressed the screen click, and sent over a dozen lines of question marks in the dialog box.

The key is that the resolution of the photo is too paste, she is a reporter, not a magnifying glass!

This time it didn't take long for Qiziang to respond, still the same photo, but this time there are two heads he used red circles to cover.

The corner of the mouth drops down a bit, although the man is not in front of her, but Jiang Tianyu can imagine the other side of the eyes almost to diffuse out the mockery.

The photo is a group photo, looking at the background and the uniform dress of the people, should be a high school graduation photo.

Double click to enlarge the photo, the facial features of each person is still difficult to identify, she clicked on the penultimate row of the boy who was circled.

Ma Gengzhong?

Jiang Tianyu's eyes moved up and looked at the one in the last row that was also circled.

I have to say, people in adulthood because of various factors, and adolescence is still a big difference.

But in terms of bone structure, there are many characteristics that will not change throughout their lives.

"This is ....." she murmured in a voice that only she could hear, since Qiziang chose to send this photo to her, it must be someone close to Zhou Manting.

The face in the photo began to change slowly in Jiang Tianyu's eyes, the slightly longer curtain of hair disappeared, the cheeks sunken, and the chin squared off some more if .....

"Man Ting." A male voice suddenly came again from behind.

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

Tian Gang's right hand is still holding a coffee cup, posture leisurely leaning on the desk next to him, after a sip of coffee: "It's nothing big, just want to chat with you."

"By the way, you have been in the hospital for many days, originally several of our colleagues thought to go over to see you, but Xu count came back and said it was not convenient, so we gave up."

"Thank you for your kindness, it's not a big deal, I'm fine here." Jiang Tianyu responded politely, without any emotion in his words.

In this regard, Tian Gang just silently pulled the corner of the lips, and then went on to say: "You and Yang just ..... well ..... quarrel about that thing, you do not blame her too much, in the end we are a stink writing, the specific still have to see the The company's arrangements."

It sounded like she was excusing Yang Xian Yi.

Jiang Tianyu lowered her eyelids and said unhurriedly, "Tian also said it was arranged by the company, does it mean that the follow-up report of the corpse case in my hands is not arranged by the company?"

"Fang just believe that we all see clearly, not I first find fault."

"Young people ah ....." Tian Gang sighed and shook his head in passing, his tone was very emotional.

Seeing this, Jiang Tianyu opened her mouth again, but the question she asked had little to do with the content of the previous conversation: "By the way Brother Tian, at the risk of asking, how old are you?"

The man thought she was upset at her off-the-cuff sentiment, and after two seconds of bewilderment, a gentle smile remained on his face, "What's so presumptuous about that, I'm already thirty-five."

"What a coincidence."

"Coincidence?" Tian Gang frowned suspiciously.

Jiang Tianyu widened the smile on his lips, "No, I've dealt with Ma Gengzhong not once or twice, I remember he is about the same age as you."

Tian Gang's expression immediately became a little unnatural, his whole body muscles looked a little stiff, and finally only embarrassed 'huh' twice before hurriedly finding an excuse to leave.

After making sure that the other party was far away, Jiang Tianyu took out the phone again.

The first thing you should do is to take a look at Tian Gang's reaction, and her guess about the identity of the other person in the photo should be eight or nine out of ten.

Ma Gengzhong was actually in the same high school class with Tian Gang?

This is really a bit out of her expectation, after all, Zhou Manting and Ma Gengzhong had a number of positive and side contact when reporting the case of the fallen construction site workers.

During this period, Tian Gang never showed any abnormalities.

Now that the police have grasped the relationship between the two, what does Qi Ziang intend to do next? Interrogate him directly?

Time passed quietly in her contemplation, and soon the lights in the company were mostly out.

A number of colleagues passed by her when they left work, and said goodbye to each other in a polite manner.

Jiang Tianyu looked around the company and didn't see Tian Gang's figure, so she thought the other party had already left.

She took a glance at the time, it was approaching ten o'clock in the evening.

After picking up the backpack on the chair, Jiang Tianyu quickly left the company's door and walked out of the commercial building, she went straight to the subway station not far away.

In theory, it was already past the peak commuting period, but because there were offices of major companies in the vicinity, the carriage was still not very lax after getting on the subway.

I don't know if it's luck or what, she found an empty seat by the door as soon as she got on the train, waited until she was seated and then buckled on a baseball cap and pulled on the mask to take a nap.

At this time, there are two people from the next section of the relatively crowded carriage moved over, just back to her standing on the oblique front of the position.

"Eh, I guess it will be eleven o'clock when I get home, when will I be able to live a happy life without working overtime?"

"Don't think about it, just look at the people on the subway, who isn't living like this?"

"Yes, but today's shift is quite interesting, just witnessed a century of war!"

"Yes, I did not expect that Yang and Mantine directly argued! Since I came to work I have been waiting for when the two of them can pinch together, and finally got what I wanted."

Unexpectedly heard the name of the original owner, Jiang Tianyu slightly raised her head and looked at the two young girls.

Her eyebrows knitted slightly, she only thought that these two people looked quite familiar, it seemed that in Zhou Manting's memory, the weight they occupied was quite small.

It seems that they are employees of the layout and design department.

I don't know if it's because she changed the original owner's dressing style today making the whole person's presence reduced, or because the original owner always drove to and from work, which made those two colleagues subconsciously think they wouldn't meet her on the subway, in any case, the two people were still talking eloquently at this time.

"But powerful or Mantine sister powerful, worthy of the company's famous small pepper, just yesterday I thought she was going to be finished this time, I did not expect ah ..... quickly turned over as soon as she returned." The girl with the big silver-rimmed glasses sighed, and listened to the tone as if she was quite adoring.

"Isn't it? But Sister Yang is also funny enough, seriously pursued, she before that report or snatched from the hands of Tian, how there is still the face of angry?"

"Two days ago, I also heard the company I joined with, now in the editorial internship people say, Tian before the press release are almost written. As a result, Sister Yang suddenly inserted a bar in the middle, and even openly used a lot of Tian's draft content!"

“My goodness, copied so blatantly, Tian did not make a scene?” Another girl covered her mouth in surprise.

“That’s not quite clear.” Glasses girl shook her head: “This is the conflict between the staff of the God level, how is the final solution, it is not our turn to ask ah!”

“The front to Changwu Street! I suddenly feel a little hungry, there is a particularly delicious hot and spicy restaurant, go together?”

The girl next to me agreed without much thought, and not long after, the subway stopped and the two of them got off the train in a hurry with the crowd.

Jiang Tianyu still sat quietly, watching the subway doors close, slowly blinking her face covered by the brim of her hat.

Yang Xian Yi copied Tian Gang’s draft?

Could it be that the report on the case of Ma Gengzhong’s death, in which those words against the original owner, Zhou Manting, came from Tian Gang’s hand?

The head tilted with uncertainty. Was the grudge between Tian Gang and Zhou Manting that deep?

But now it seems that the man does fit a part of the police speculation about the murderer.

In the commercial building within the work for many years, naturally have the opportunity to know the first floor side door inside the control room to open the password. And also and the deceased Ma Gengzhong acquaintance, just do not know whether there is a conflict between the two to be able to do the murder.

So what?

Tian Gang put the body in the control room after killing someone, then more than two months later suddenly wanted to use Ma Gengzhong’s corpse to take down his arch-enemy Zhou Manting in the workplace?

The logic seems to barely make sense.

As she was thinking, the subway arrived at the station, and about ten minutes later, she was back at Zhou Manting’s apartment.

After washing away the dust and fatigue with hot water, Jiang Tianyu, with her long, half-dried curly hair, took out a bottle of cold sparkling water from the refrigerator and nestled on the sofa in the living room in a very relaxed manner.

According to the original owner's habit, she first took out her cell phone and brushed up on today's major media news, focusing on some important news and social news with high attention.

After determining that nothing was missed, Jiang Tianyu got up and approached the bedroom, slowly closing her eyes in the darkness.

Ding Ding Ring Ring ..... Ding Ding Ding Ring Ring .....

The extruded ringing cut through the silent black night, and the constantly flashing phone screen also looked a little blinding in the darkness.

Dazed and confused, she stretched out her hand to take the phone, yawning, she pressed the answer button: "Hello? Xu?"

"Why are you crying?" Jiang Tianyu was startled by the sound of sobs coming from across the room, sitting up and turning on the bedside lamp, she glanced at the alarm clock on the cabinet, 4:00 am.

"Sister Man Ting ..... Man Ting! You come quickly, I ..... her ....."

"Sister Mantine, Sister Yang seems to be dead!"

????

"What's the situation? Where are you now? Did you call the police?" Jiang Tianyu quickly rushed out of the bedroom and asked in a hushed tone while wearing clothes after pressing the speakerphone.

"I'm in, I'm at the company! Chief Wang asked me to come back to pick up a document for him, and I ended up seeing ....."

"Did you call the police?"

"Reported, the police told me to wait in place, but I'm afraid of ah ....." the little girl cried more.

Continued to comfort a few words, she first suggested that the other party find the building's security guards accompanied.

After determining that Xu number did go to the first floor and security guards stayed in one place, she did not hesitate to pick up the bag and rushed out the door.

## **Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 67 - Tips**



0 8 minutes read

The city of Jiangcheng at four o'clock in the early winter morning was filled with a layer of mist.

At this time, there are not too many cars on the road, so Jiang Tianyu very smoothly in a short time to reach the commercial building near.

And not at all surprised to see police cars and ambulances downstairs, and a few people standing sparsely outside the building.

Soon, she saw Xu who was standing obediently by the security guard and was shivering, so she walked straight over.

"Sister Man Ting!" The little girl as if instantly found what to rely on, in full view of the open arms into her arms: "Ooooooooooooooooooooo ..... all blame the little Wang! I had been sleeping well at home, and in the middle of the night I got up, and I had to come to the company to pick up some documents!"

"The result ..... is good, I entered the company's door, just turned on the lights, and saw a person lying in the aisle."

"Look closer, the ground is full of blood, scared me to death ooh ooh ooh ooh!"

"It's okay, good boy." Jiang Tianyu patted the back of the person in his arms and slightly stretched his neck to look in the direction of the door: "How long has it been since the emergency personnel and police arrived? How is the situation?"

"Up ..... up there for a few minutes, I just heard the police officer's voice coming out of the intercom over there, it seems that Sister Yang is still breathing." Xu Count lifted his finger and pointed to the two people in police uniforms next to him.

I don't know if it's because I have a backbone on my side, or because I heard that Yang Xian Yi is not dead, the little girl is talking a bit more eloquently than just now.

Jiang Tianyu smiled between the eyebrows is also a relief, a long exhale of turbid breath.

It didn't take long for the elevator on the first floor of the building to come to life, and then several medical personnel carried a stretcher and quickly rushed to the car.

The whole process without too much nonsense, and soon the ambulance drove away from the commercial building.

Jiang Tianyu stood in the same place, remembering the Yang Xian Yi who just saw her face wearing a breathing mask, a not so obvious frown appeared between her eyebrows again.

At this time, Qi Ziang also walked out from the building and stopped in front of the two: "Reporter Zhou, and this ..... Miss Xu?"

"I wonder if I can contact the family of the injured through your company?"

Xu wiped the corner of his eyes and nodded: "Yes, I'll call the head of the personnel department and ask them to contact Yang's family."

"Good." Qi Ziang nodded slightly, then hesitantly glanced at Jiang Tianyu: "You two are colleagues of the injured, if it's convenient, you can take the police car to the hospital with us later, so that before her family arrives, it's also considered a care."

Jiang Tianyu's eyelids jumped, naturally there is no reason to disagree.

In this way, the technical section of the police stayed at the crime scene to continue the related forensic work, while Qi Ziang and Lu Li took the two of them to drive to the hospital where Yang Xian Yi was sent to.

In the corridor of the inpatient department.

Xu was leaning on Jiang Tianyu's shoulder with his eyes closed, looking like he was asleep.

The time has come to seven o'clock in the morning, about half an hour ago, Yang Xian Yi was sent to the general ward in front, I do not know whether it is because the anesthetic has not worn off or some other reason, the woman has not woken up signs.

Slowly squinting her eyes, she carefully settled the sleeping Xu on the bench and took off her jacket to cover her body, then she gently walked towards the other side of the corridor.

Then, in the half-open stairwell of the iron door, she saw the tall figure of Qi Ziang.

The man was holding an unlit cigarette between his fingers in his left hand, while his right hand was holding a phone, looking at something intently.

Xu heard the movement from behind him, he moved naturally to put away the cigarette, twisted his head to look at it, politely opened his mouth: "Reporter Zhou."

The expression on Jun's face seemed to be saying 'you want something'?

“Yang Xian Yi was sent directly to the general ward, does this mean that her life is not in any danger at the moment?” Jiang Tianyu took a step and also entered the stairwell, and in the empty space, she spoke with a vague echo.

“The emergency doctor just arrived at the scene, the first time he saw the injured person said, her bleeding is not large, will not cause death.” Qiziang responded with deliberation.

“Lu Li just went to the resident doctor’s office, and the doctor said the injured person was only injured in one place in her abdomen, a knife wound.”

“The wound is not deep, and judging from the amount of bleeding, it should not be long. The preliminary estimate is that the injury should have been sustained within ten minutes before that little secretary from your company arrived, so she’s considered lucky.”

“Of course, with the injuries of the injured, even if we wait until the normal time when someone from the company goes to work, this person can’t die.”

Jiang Tianyu pursed her lips, thought for a few seconds and then asked, “Whoever attacked Yang Xian Yi, the techniques he used are very different from the suspect in the Ma Gengzhong case, does this mean that there is no connection between the two cases?”

If it is determined that there is no connection between the two cases, an ordinary wounding case should not be the turn of the Serious Crime Unit of the Municipal Public Security Bureau to take charge.

“It is not certain yet, if it is eventually found that there is really no connection, we will transfer the case to the district public security bureau.” Qiziang’s tone is light, so that people can not guess what his inner thoughts are at this time.

Jiang Tianyu was suddenly silent.

The two stood opposite each other for a while, Qiziang seemed to suddenly think of something, his expression moved slightly: “By the way, reporter Zhou did not have any idea after seeing the photo I sent you yesterday?”

He thought she would continue to ask, did not expect that the message sent was like a stone sinking into the sea, no more response.

“Our company’s Tian Gang and Ma Gengzhong used to be high school classmates, to be honest, for this I was a little surprised.” Jiang Tianyu spread her hands: “But that’s all, the follow-up Tian Gang this person is suspected or not, of course, still rely on your police ah!”

It is not possible that she rashly ran to ask, people will tell the truth?

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

"It is said that about three months ago, the two people also often eat with Tian Gang together. At the dinner table, Ma Gengzhong also discussed with Tian Gang in front of other friends how to deal with you, reporter Zhou."

"According to the situation we have now, not only is there no conflict between them, but on the contrary the relationship is still unusually good."

"....." Jiang Tianyu raised an eyebrow.

So the way those two people finally worked out to deal with her was to plant a frame at the cost of death? This was a little too outrageous, so outrageous that she found it impossible just to think about it.

The topic of Tian Gang came to an abrupt end, the police must still have a follow-up, further investigation, before the matter is clear, all speculation is an illusory bubble.

Suddenly, Qi Ziang's phone rang.

After answering the phone, he opened a pair of long legs and was ready to walk out of the stairwell.

But when he stepped on the ground of the corridor outside, Jiang Tianyu's voice came from behind him unexpectedly: "There's something I almost forgot to tell you, Officer Qi."

"Last night, after I returned to the office, I had a little conflict with Yang Xian Yi."

A small conflict?

Hearing these words Qi Ziang side face, gaze slightly dark, eyes more and more severe a few points.

"It's really just a small conflict, I'm not afraid that someone will bring up this matter later, Officer Qi is not prepared, give you a psychological construction in advance?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Qi Ziang did not answer, the tall back quickly disappeared beyond the stairwell.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual information that is available to you, and then slowly walk in the direction of the ward.

When she walked back, outside the ward has been crowded with people, somehow woke up Xu number is surrounded by several fast search world colleagues in the middle of the warmth.

After Jiang Tianyu greeted the people one by one, she stood quietly in a corner and learned from the conversation that one of Yang Xian Yi's cousins in the city had arrived at the hospital and was now in the ward.

The colleagues also said that just a few minutes ago, a police officer went in.

She hesitated for a couple of seconds, and then untraceably went to the door.

After trying hard to block out the noise around her, she listened intently to the intermittent sounds of speech coming from the ward.

In the ward, Yang Xian Yi had just regained consciousness and was lying on the hospital bed with a weak face, her hands subconsciously resting gently on the top of her abdominal wound.

Qi Ziang was standing at the end of the bed with Lu Li and others. After making sure that the woman was sober and in good health to handle the next questioning, Lu Li opened his mouth: "Yang Xian Yi, right? Do you still remember what happened to you?"

"What happened ....." Yang Xian Yi frowned with great effort: "I can't remember ....."

"At around 4:00 a.m. the police received a 911 call, and when we arrived at the scene we found you on the floor of the company with an abdominal injury." Lu Li briefly recapitulated the scene at that time, considered to help the other party to activate the memory.

"The company? I went to the company in the middle of the night ....."? The woman on the hospital bed muttered, but soon revealed a dawning-like expression, "I remember, I was thinking of going back to the company to organize the news material to be used today."

"And then what? Did you get a good look at who stabbed you?"

"Who was it ....."? Yang Xian Yi put her hand against her bulging temples and seemed to be trying desperately to recall the scene at the time of the crime: "The light was too dark, I fumbled into the company and before I reached my workstation, a figure suddenly came out of nowhere!

"Immediately before I could react, I felt a pain in my stomach, and then the person ran away."

“It’s her! It’s Zhou Manting!” The woman suddenly rounded her eyes, emotions became very excited, the tone of a million certainty pointed out: “her body that smell of slut, no matter what time I can smell it!”

And at this time is standing outside the door eavesdropping Jiang Tianyu, just not lightly and not heavy sneeze.

## **Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 68**

### **- Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Lu Li in the ward heard Yang Xian Yi’s identification, slightly uncomfortable side face to look at Qi Ziang.

After seeing the sudden sinking face of the team leader, he opened his mouth at once: “Eh eh eh? We ask you what you tell the truth is, how also engaged in personal attacks?”

The woman on the hospital bed was not willing to show weakness: “Where did I say wrong, was stabbed for no reason, but not allowed to get angry?”

“Are you sure you saw the face of the perpetrator?” Qiziang asked in a gruff voice, standing by the bed with his arms around his chest, his aura inexplicably compelling.

Yang Xian Yi was bluffed by his appearance, then swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said with courage: “Yes, it is Zhou Manting, I am sure that the person who hurt me is her!”

“So ah, I suggest that you police and then investigate the body found from her trunk, perhaps she is the murderer, but the performance is too cunning to fool everyone!”

The point of the words can be said to be quite obvious.

Qiziang black eyes slowly narrowed, seems to have some idea in the heart.

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

“Unless you have quite sufficient evidence to show that the two cases are related, don’t continue to say these specious words.”

The expression on Yang Xian Yi’s face was obviously somewhat dissatisfied, but in the face of such a strong and clear attitude of the police, she could only insist on her words: “The person who hurt me was Zhou Manting.”

“The company’s surveillance system will be able to find out if you don’t believe me.”

Hearing this, the expression on Qi Ziang's face became somewhat meaningful: "The person in charge of your company said that since the police went to the company a few days ago to retrieve the surveillance, the company's logistics department intended to upgrade the entire surveillance system and security system for up to a week according to the several loopholes and improvement suggestions put forward by the police."

"In other words, during this week, there is no monitoring inside or outside the company, this point Ms. Yang, as a veteran employee, can not be clear?"

The woman's hand, which was originally placed on her abdomen, suddenly moved uncomfortably: "..... forgot for a while, probably because of the anesthetic ....."

Qiziang for this point, did not look deeper, turned and said: "And according to Miss Xu who found you, she was the first to contact after the police was Zhou Manting, the other party was sleeping at home at that moment, only after receiving the call from home to rush back to the company."

As expected, Yang Xian Yi's performance became even more flustered, after rolling her eyes twice, she kept her mouth stiff: "She said she was at home?"

"I'm sure reporter Zhou will be happy to provide proof of transportation from her own home to the company." Qiziang raised his eyebrows, after all, evidence never lies.

"....." the person on the hospital bed really fell silent, hands unconsciously clenched the sheets on the body, originally there was little blood face this moment appeared more and more pale.

The ward was followed by an enigmatic silence.

As for Lu Li and others standing beside Qi Ziang, they also noticed that something was wrong with the whole thing, and when they raised their eyes again to look over, their eyes had already taken on the usual stern aura that is characteristic of the time when they face the suspects.

A few of the big old men who have been dealing with important criminals for years once they get serious, even the temperature in the room has dropped a few points along with them.

The cousin of Yang Xian Yi, who was standing by the bed, was not quite sure what was going on, but her expression also became uneasy.

She looked at her cousin in bed for a while, and then looked at the police a few steps away, her lips moving slightly as if she wanted to say something, but finally gave up.



"I will confirm the relevant details with Ms. Yang woman again, you said you returned to the company at three o'clock in the morning?" Qiziang asked with a normal expression.

Lu Li, who was standing at one side, noticed the slight change in the man's tone and could not help but start to silently mourn for the other party in his heart.

"That's right, I've already spoken to you guys, I was planning to go back and organize the news material." Seeing that the police did not continue to dwell on the words she just used to identify Zhou Manting, Yang Xian Yi secretly let out a sigh of relief.

She was still the victim, and the situation was so urgent, so what if she was wrong?

Thinking of this, she was once again justified: "Anyway, the person who attacked me really resembles Zhou Manting, and she was in our company, can I not think more?"

"Very similar? That is, to prove that Ms. Yang was not able to see that person's face at the time of the crime?" Qiziang seemed to feel a little dissatisfied with the other party's completely irresponsible attitude.

Yang Xian Yi sheepishly bit her lower lip, and then slightly raised her chin: "The light was very dark at that time."

"Very dark? That means there were no lights on in the company."

"Yes." The woman bit the bullet.

The words fell, the ward immediately fell into another long period of silence, about ten seconds, Qiziang again, "Ms. Yang, there is one thing I am very strange, since you are going back to the company to organize the news material, and why did not turn on the lights?"

"Unless, you know something."

Her hands fiercely clenched into fists, Yang Xian Yi's breathing was stagnant, and the muscles on both sides of her face began to twitch violently because of over-tension.

"I misremembered that the lights were on." She hoarsely changed her confession.

"Since the lights were on, how could you not see the face of the person who committed the murder? And Miss Xu, who called the police, also said that the lights were not on in the company when she arrived at four o'clock." As things gradually became clearer, Qi Ziang's posture also changed back to leisurely.

"Xu counted that she lied!" Yang Xian Yi's voice was sharp as she retorted.



The next moment, the door of the ward was slammed open from the outside, and Xu Dou, still wearing Jiang Tianyu's jacket, stood at the door and started yelling, "Yang Xian Yi! You've gone too far! You are obviously not clear in your head, why are you climbing on me?"

"I was kind enough to call the police to save your life, and this is how you repay me? I should have known better than to let you die! ....."

A crackling output, the young girl even wanted to rush in regardless, but Jiang Tianyu, who had been at the door, was quick on the uptake, wrapping her arms around the other party's waist and dragging the person back into the corridor.

"Uncle police, remember I swear, if I lie turn around and go out and get hit by a car to death! On the contrary, if that person lied, then the sky will beat five thunderbolts!" Xu number is young, is a personality that refuses to suffer, simply shouted again in the corridor with the waist.

She almost made Yang Xian Yi, who was lying there, faint with anger.

Jiang Tianyu was embarrassed to go forward to help restore the door to its original state, even the original gap is no difference.

The corners of Qi Ziang's eyes twitched slightly when he saw this, and the look on his handsome face was rare and complicated.

And do not intend to continue to waste time here, he simply will be everything to pick out: "Ms. Yang, do you know that making false testimony, slander her people, private evidence and obstruct the police law enforcement, these casually take out one has broken the law?"

"..... you ..... what are you saying? I do not understand, obviously I am the one who was hurt ah? Yang Xian Yi deflated her mouth at this time, tears then rolled down from her eyes, looking very aggrieved.

"We were not able to find any traces of the second person at the crime scene where you were killed." Qiziang frowned, intending to make the other party completely give up the struggle: "Not only that, the technicians also found some strange phenomena."

"For example, it seems that the position where you fell is not where you were standing when you were injured, this we can see from the blood stains on the carpet."

"For example, the doctor mentioned again that the wound on your abdomen from the nature of the perpetrator seems to be very hesitant, so that the wound caused secondary damage."

“Why, it must have taken a lot of courage to do it yourself, right? The result is more painful than you thought?”

“What are you babbling about?!” Yang Xian Yi tried to hold herself up, but fell back heavily because of the tearing pain coming from her wound: “Don’t police officers have to be responsible for making rumors? Believe it or not, I will write a report to expose you!”

In the face of the woman’s threat, Qiziang’s eyes did not blink, he is obviously not willing to spend more words, so turned his head directly at Lu Li made a wink: “The crime scene and the surrounding area were not found murder weapon, given that there should be no second person at the scene .....

Lu Li will take out the disposable gloves from the trouser pocket, put them on and walk straight towards the direction of the bedside table.

“What are you doing?! Cousin, don’t let them touch my personal belongings!” Yang Xian Yi shouted, her voice shrill and harsh.

The woman she called cousin was completely dumbfounded and didn’t dare to stop Lu Li, she could only watch as the man took the leather bag on the bedside table, unzipped it and put his hand inside.

A few seconds later, he pinched out a towel-wrapped object from it, and after opening it under the watchful eyes of everyone, it was a bloody dagger.

“Contact the district bureau of criminal investigation brigade, early transfer of the case.” Qiziang’s irrefutable words represented the official end of this farce.

He ignored Yang Xian Yi, who was crying and shouting for justice on the hospital bed, turned around and pulled open the door of the ward and walked out.

In the corridor, several employees of Fast Search World were gathered in one place. After seeing him come out, they glanced at each other and consciously retreated to the side, whispering about something.

Qiziang did not care and suddenly stopped in his tracks when he passed by Jiang Tianyu’s side.

“Reporter Zhou, you can choose to sue the other side.” He suggested rather seriously, putting aside the previous &3034 Remember 0; that inaccurate report, Yang Xian Yi’s behavior today is enough to make her own next all lawsuits.

“Thank you for reminding Officer Qi, I did not want to just let her go.” Jiang Tianyu smiled, but did not smile.

The answer was expected, even the point of refusing to suffer a loss is so like.

Qi Ziang's eyes flashed and he was about to say something when he was interrupted by the phone suddenly ringing.

He answered the phone sharply: "Brother Xu? You have progress there?"

The other side didn't know what to say.

Qiziang gave a faint 'hmm', turned his head and crashed into Jiang Tianyu's all-consuming curious gaze.

"The person who quarreled with Ma Gengzhong on the night of the crime, found."

## **Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 69 - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Jiang Tianyu finally did not follow Qi Zion and others to go to the post of lightning errands, but chose to return to the company, and the company's leaders discussed some, with people and equipment to Jiangcheng City Public Security Bureau.

The world of fast search is not the official media, naturally there is no that row can follow to the police field site. But the good thing is that the police have a law enforcement recorder, afterwards if the police agree, you can come to cut into the interview, so it seems real.

Because of a simple contact with Qiziang outside in advance, so when she brought people to the Municipal Public Security Bureau, was not blocked by anything.

On the contrary, the police also sent a propaganda mouth of the female police, led them in and out of the city bureau stroll.

Coincidentally, the time was close to noon, just in time for the Public Security Bureau's canteen to open for lunch.

Jiang Tianyu simply took the local material, ready to shoot an episode of the daily life of the Public Security Bureau, with the camera to inform the netizens of the ordinary civilian police how the day is spent.

After the female police officer's request, she also got a positive answer, but also logically rubbed a meal.

Almost half of the day, Jiang Tianyu several people are outside the office building back and forth to shoot or look for available material.

Until the sun is about to set, the Public Security Bureau also came to the end of the day, they will work together to take the equipment back to the van, ready to end the day's busy.

Seeing that colleagues are on the car, Jiang Tianyu in the car under the force for the people pulled on the door of the van, lying that they still have things to do later, not to return to the company for the time being.

And they said goodbye one by one, she stood outside the Municipal Public Security Bureau's compound, watching the van disappear into the wide road.

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

The sun disappears especially early in the northern winter.

The time has not yet reached six o'clock, the sky is already very dark, but the roadside street lights are not yet lit up.

Jiang Tianyu was bored pacing back and forth on the roadside, his lean figure not looking particularly conspicuous under the shroud of night.

At this time, suddenly a cab slowly stopped outside the courtyard of the Public Security Bureau.

Jiang Tianyu, who was standing on the roadside, subconsciously stopped and watched with a crooked head as a black shadow stepped down from inside.

The black shadow stumbled after getting out of the car and stood in place for a while, just as the cab turned around in place, and the dim headlights shone on the person's body, successfully allowing her to see the other person's face.

Hiss .....

In her some out of the kung fu, the person has stepped away, and soon walked into the office building without a shadow.

About a few minutes later, Jiang Tianyu saw the flashing red lan lights on the police car from afar.

The actual police car whistled by her side after a dozen seconds, and the speed did not reduce into the compound, a dazzling tail will successfully parked in the parking space.

Then Qiziang came down from the main driver.

The following is followed by the bouncing Lu Li, but he covered his stomach, his expression looks both anxious and painful, and the man said a couple of things, then quickly disappeared from the spot.

Shaking his head helplessly, Qi Ziang stuffed the car keys back into his pants pocket and was about to step onto the steps in front of him.

“Officer Qi.” I didn’t expect a crisp female voice to come from behind me.

He looked back suspiciously and saw the female reporter standing a few steps away, waving at him, smiling crookedly and showing her eight teeth.

“So hard?” Pretending not to see the expression on the other party’s face, Jiang Tianyu cheekily went up: “I’ve shot enough material for three interviews today, how come you haven’t found anyone after a day out?”

“Ran into a little trouble, but it has been solved, there is a Xu police officer in, the follow-up he will bring people back to the bureau, I and Lu police officer came back first.” Qiziang did not poke her small mind, but instead explained a little.

“Oh ..... you and Officer Lu are back to interrogate Tian Gang?” Jiang Tianyu asked seemingly unintentionally, then pointed in the direction of the courtyard door: “Just happened to see it outside.”

The company’s main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

The first thing that happened was that she was not stopped.

In this way, with the man’s acquiescence, the two people took the elevator all the way to the floor where the familiar interrogation room is located.

When passing by one of the interrogation rooms, Jiang Tianyu saw Tian Gang, who was sitting inside, through the window on the door.

“This is the case area where our Major Crimes Unit usually conducts its main work.” Qiziang seemed to be completely unaware of her gaze and lightly introduced, “Earlier the colleagues from the propaganda mouth contacted me and said that you only filmed some of the outer office areas today.”

“Because these case areas are not accessible to anyone, so if you want to do filming, you have to go through the relevant strict approval and go through the formalities.”

“But today you can take a general look first, familiarize yourself with the environment, and save some time if you have the opportunity to do formal filming afterwards.”

In fact, the two of them for tonight her ultimate purpose is unspoken, just very tacit understanding, no one chose to be the first to lift this layer of shame.

In the end, Qi Ziang took her to the front of the lounge: "Zhou reporter, you can see that we have a busy next, if you finish the tour later, you can leave by yourself from the elevator."

"No photos much less audio and video recordings."

Jiang Tianyu nodded his head twice violently, then stood in place and watched the tall figure walk into the interrogation room where Tian Gang was.

Not two minutes later, the previously disappeared Lu Li suddenly emerged from nowhere and also dived in head first.

Bored turn into the lounge, she picked up a cup of coffee for herself, and then sat down at the table against the door and started to dwell, not interested in 'visiting'.

If you really remember to be serious, except for those who work in the city bureau building, for this floor, there should be no one who knows more than her.

So could it really be Tian Gang?

The first thing you need to do is to get back to your thoughts, and Jiang Tianyu frowned with uncertainty.

I don't know why, she always felt that the things that happened in the past few days, every single one of them seems to be fine on the surface, but as long as a little bit of careful thought, every single one of them is full of strange.

I have to say, the original owner Zhou Manting is a bit unlucky in the body.

First, the car accident was hit into a mild concussion, then also got into suspicion in the body, and then in the hospital was also assassinated by the previous news parties, and finally by their own company in the news sold a wave of hard.

It was so easy to get out of the hospital and get free, but then she let Yang Xian Yi, a crazy person, get on her back.

As she was thinking, the elevator in the distance sounded again, and Jiang Tianyu looked at the sound and saw the familiar Xu Lida.

The two police officers were holding a man in handcuffs.

The other party was wearing the red punching bag that Jiang Tianyu had seen before, with the words Lightning Runner printed on the back, with his head hung low throughout, making it impossible to see exactly what he looked like.

Xu Lida, who was walking in front, stopped in front of an interrogation room, raised his eyes in the direction of the lounge if he was aware of it, and just noticed the slender figure sitting by the door.

Not feeling too surprised, he waved his hand and instructed his colleagues to escort the person inside.

When the three changed direction into the interrogation room that moment, Jiang Tianyu finally barely saw the face of the errand boy.

And the pair of instantly dilated pupils, also aptly expressed the very shock she felt at this moment.

“How could .....?” She muttered in dismay.

Until the original silence returned to the corridor in front of her again, Jiang Tianyu still could not break free from the emotions she had just felt.

The tightly locked eyebrows showed the shocking waves inside her, and her originally clear thinking once again became confused, as she had no clue, she even unconsciously bit her lips with her teeth.

Even the subtle pain coming from her lips didn't bring her back to her soul.

I don't know how long it took, but after Qi Ziang and Lu Li came out of the interrogation room and walked into the lounge, they were met with such a dull look from the woman.

Lu Li sucked his nose and opened his mouth in a somewhat sinister manner: “Yo, it's so late, how come reporter Zhou is still here?”

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

“Thanks to your ability to endure.”

This person is guaranteed to be in Tian Gang where suffered some kind of nasty gas, after all, the reporter's mouth is also known to be powerful, and even with its occupation with her now also followed the melon fall.

Hearing this, Lu Li first froze, and then the old face a red.

The afternoon outside eating bad things, the stomach naturally resisted the motion, but this thing is how the other side know?

Moreover, this inexplicable sour feeling of being disliked, why would he feel so familiar with it?

Did not continue to pay attention to standing over there scratching his head in confusion Lu Li, Jiang Tianyu twisted his head to look at the person who was taking a big sip of ice water in front of the refrigerator: "Tian he ....."

"There is no progress yet." Swallowing the last big mouthful of iced water, Qi Ziang threw the empty bottle in his hand precisely into the garbage can not far away: "It's almost ten o'clock, reporter Zhou, you should go back."

Jiang Tianyu as if he did not hear the general, still sitting there motionless: "By the way, I just saw Officer Xu brought back the person, now in the 5th interrogation room it."

"That person looked oddly familiar to me, so I took advantage of the effort just now, I thought carefully, and it really did ring a bell."

Qiziang raised his eyebrows without a trace and slightly lifted his chin, signaling her to continue.

"Officer Qi still remember when I was hospitalized, that woman with a knife, a bit mentally unstable?" Jiang Tianyu paused for a moment and pursed her lips as she said this.

"The man that Officer Xu brought back, I think it was her husband, seems to be called something ..... Gao Yongchang."

## **Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect – Chapter 70 - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

"Hmm?" Lu Li stared in some surprise: "I remember that woman seems to be called Hu Hasa? She has a grudge against you, right?"

The corners of Jiang Tianyu's mouth twitched: "At first, she came to me and begged me to report on her domestic violence, and she also claimed that she wanted to take this opportunity to leave her husband Gao Yongchang."

"At first, everything went smoothly, the district police and the Women's Federation and other departments were the first to intervene."

"I ran back and forth to take her to the injury test, and used private relations from their home near several stores to find video evidence of Gao Yongchang's violence against her in the street."



“The result of the preliminary work are ready to finish, online public opinion has also fermented to a certain extent, the jurisdictional police station suddenly said the parties Huasa strongly requested the police to do mediation. High Yongchang ‘sincere’ and she apologized, she also accepted, until the mediation agreement was signed before I knew about it.”

Zhou Manting is naturally to be angry, originally domestic violence this nature of the news simply do not need her level of clutching person personally down, the beginning is also out of sympathy for vulnerable women, she agreed to help.

And considering the problem that Hu Hasa has to live alone after separating from Gao Yongchang, she also applied from the company for her to pay the news party, although the money is not much only a few thousand, but also enough to relieve the other party’s immediate dilemma.

I didn’t expect that after many days of work, she was the last to know about the mediation between the two families, plus there are many people on the Internet quietly waiting for the follow-up of the domestic violence incident.

In order not to drag down the reputation of the local police station, the final Zhou Manting can only truthfully release the relevant results.

It’s impossible to say that there was no half private emotions mixed in at the time, but in the follow-up report, Zhou Manting can guarantee that none of the narrative is untrue.

Just like what Jiang Tianyu said to Hu Hasa before, taking the money and still wanting to irresponsibly write themselves off, where in this world would there be such a good thing?

“So it is.” Lu Li and some doubts said: “But when Hu Hasa attacked you with a knife case should not be transferred to the district public security bureau? She should be in the detention center now, right?”

“The result of the case of Ma Gengzhong and involved her husband ..... always feel where not quite right.”

And the domestic violence case occurred when Ma Gengzhong should have been confirmed dead right.

Say it is a coincidence is a little too coincidental, which in fact has how the twists and turns, it seems to be only to ask that just brought back by Xu Lida from the errand company high Yongchang.

From the party has not been very vocal Qi Ziang this time opened his mouth: “Lu Li, you go over to accompany Brother Xu will be a while this high Yongchang.”

Lu Li answered very dryly, turned his head and left.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual website.

Jiang Tianyu's eyes lit up when he heard that, and without saying a word, he followed him without a word.

So the two of them came to the surveillance video observation room located at the end of those interrogation rooms.

Because it was already late at night, so there was little light in the room, and now it could be called a handful of fingers.

If it weren't for the faint light flickering from the monitors in the corners, it would have been a mistake to go blind.

Snap.

Along with a slight sound, Jiang Tianyu only felt a light in front of his eyes, but the light of this lamp is not particularly blinding, just barely able to allow people to move freely in this observation room.

The next second, Qi Ziang walked straight to the table with many monitors and stretched out the two chairs.

He sat himself on the right one, and after a few simple taps on the keyboard, the screen of one of the monitors split in two instantly.

One half is the interrogation room where Tian Gang is now, and the other half is where Gao Yongchang is, two people on the left and one on the right, the picture is quite fantastic.

Jiang Tianyu stared at the empty position beside Qi Ziang for a while, and finally gritted her teeth and sat on her b.utt.

The sudden fragrance between his nose made Qi Ziang raise his eyelids, and his face remained unchanged as he reached out and unscrewed a b.utton next to him, and then Lu Li's very recognizable voice came out of the speaker: "Gao Yongchang, right? Do you know why you are sitting here today?"

Gao Yongchang was hanging his head down, hands were fixed on the interrogation chair, after hearing the question quickly raised his head, followed by a return to the original posture.

Shaking his head, he whispered, "I don't know."

"Don't know?" Xu Lida on the side, who had always been a violent person, suddenly slapped the steel tabletop of the interrogation table with force at his words, "I don't know why you didn't come back when we went to the post to summon you according to the law?"

Lips moved, Gao Yongchang at this moment behaves like a small daughter-in-law who is angry: "I'm not ..... outside there is still a single it? Officer, you also a little understanding of the workers, it's not easy! If I didn't finish those orders, I would be deducted from my salary."

Jiang Tianyu, who was sitting in front of the monitor, saw this and could not help but squeeze out a snort from his nose.

As expected, the nature of the domestic violence man is a wimp, only bullying women's stuff to the outside is obsequious, back home only to strike hard.

In the original owner Zhou Manting's memory, Gao Yongchang with that foul mouth ruthlessly threatened her a female reporter is not such a whisper, the original 'violence' this thing in the eyes of some people is also to distinguish between the se.xes.

"Run the list?" Xu Lida in the interrogation room continued to sneer, "Who are you trying to hoodwink? Then tell us, when we went out to look for you, what did you run again?"

"And before the police through your company's back office has checked out your dispatch, we found you at that time the place, there is no relationship with the address on the list!"

Gao Yongchang was frightened by his loud voice shrunk his neck, followed by an uncomfortable pull up a fake smile: "That ..... I will also tell the truth with the two officers."

"A while ago, I beat my wife after a moment of confusion after drinking, so today when I heard that a police officer was looking for me, I thought it was that pvssy ....."

"No, I thought it was my wife who called the police."

Lu Li hands around his chest, eyebrows raised high, accurately seized the loopholes in the other party's words: "What, now you're sure it wasn't your wife who called the police? Or is it that you know full well that there is something else going on with you?"

"Where are the words, officer ..... police station I often go, your side is not like a police station." Gao Yongchang explained with a sarcastic smile.

"I'm just a smelly errand boy, every day is up and down to make money, what else can happen?"

For his denial, Xu Lida and Lu Li had been prepared, so they were not anxious.

Xu Lida slowly took out a photo from the file bag and threw it under the man's eyes:  
"This person, have you seen him?"

Gao Yongchang drooped his eyelids and looked twice: "This ..... I do not recognize an  
..... officer."

"Take a good look again!" Lu Li opened his mouth and scolded: "Since you were brought here today, we must have grasped some of the situation, want to rely on gags to cope with the past? Impossible!"

"To explain truthfully, it will only benefit you, not harm."

"I really don't ..... know much," Gao Yongchang's expression seemed a bit aggrieved:  
"How about you two officers do me a favor and give me some hints?"

"More than two months ago, in the Zhenan District Le Xing small area, there are witnesses saw you and the photo of the person had an argument." Lu Li stretched out his finger and tapped the desktop.

"An altercation?" The man tried to scratch his head, but thought the restriction on his hand didn't work, and finally he could only tilt his head.

In the next second, he revealed a dawning realization-like expression, "When you say that, I remember, he is a wine monk, I didn't fight with him!"

Lu Li frowned impatiently: "Cut the crap, why did you two get into a fight?"

"He had to say that I rubbed his arm with my electric bike and asked me to pay for the apology, why should I pay for it if I didn't rub it?" Gao Yongchang yelled with a straight face.

"Oh? Is that so?" Lu Li smirked and hooked his lips: "But that's not what the eyewitnesses heard."

"....." Gao Yongchang froze briefly, then once again responded with a smile, "Then I remember wrongly, it should be that I delivered something to him, he chose to pay on arrival when he placed the order on the platform at that time, and as a result, he arrived and did not pay me with the strength of alcohol! Money!"

"Oops, doing errands in this business, encountered too many odd customers day and night, are remembered off."

Hearing these words, Lu Li and Xu Lida exchanged glances with each other, and the interrogation room was suddenly plunged into a silence.

And the observation room, the two sitting in front of the monitor also looked at each other.

Jiang Tianyu skimmed her lips, "He's lying."

"Hmm." Qiziang nodded in agreement, his eyes deep, not knowing what was going on in his mind, his eyes also moved back and forth between Gao Yongchang and Tian Gang.

Suddenly, he stood up violently, without saying a word pulled open the door of the observation room and went out.

Leaving Jiang Tianyu in place a little confused, followed by not a few seconds, the speaker came out with a loud 'bang'.

She subconsciously looked at the monitor in front of her, only to see that the door of the interrogation room where Tian Gang was located was directly pushed open by Qi Ziang.

The man walked up to Tian Gang's side without saying a word and asked in a condescending manner, "On the day Ma Gengzhong died, you were also at the scene, weren't you?"

Tian Gang's face remained unchanged, but without a trace, he withdrew his hands that were originally placed on the table to

"The police have successfully found Gao Yongchang, reporter Tian, are you sure you want to continue to keep your mouth shut?"

"What Gao Yongchang? Is this the man who killed Brother Zhong? Then you can go ahead and interrogate him." Tian Gang tilted his head and looked straight into Qi Ziang's eyes, "I've just said everything I need to say, and as for the rest, I'm sorry I can't help you."

"Admittedly, I feel very sorry and sad about Zhong's death, and I very much hope to catch his murderer as soon as possible, but that's all."

"The police can't force me to admit to something I didn't do, can they?"

"You said I was at the scene when Zhong died, where is the evidence?"

Qiziang stared at him for a while, then turned sideways to Lu Li and Xu Lida, who were attracted by the sound at the door, and ordered, "Take the technical department and the search certificate to Tian reporter's house and company."

Afterwards, he looked down at the person in the interrogation chair: "You want evidence?"

"I'll give it to you."

seems to have overlooked the most important and sensational case in town, that is the 9-06 Teachers College hostage taking case."

"Right!" Lu Li suddenly realized like a clapping hand: "I remember that day the scene went to a lot of media, the original day is September 6? It's surprising that so much time has passed?"

"Speaking of which, Fast Search World should have been there that day as well."  
Qiziang slowly turned his head sideways, then revealed his first smile of the day:  
"What? Reporter Zhou surprisingly didn't go?"

She knew it!

Jiang Tianyu tried to control the muscles on both sides of her face and tried to maintain a perfect expression: "Unfortunately, I did not go."

That's not true.

Not only did I go, but I was also bullish and bad.