

## Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 7 - Tips

Late at night, the Pingcheng District traffic police brigade is still a brightly lit look.

Jiang Tianyu just got down from the cab, before passing two flashing lights and sirens of the police car, driving out of the gate a swing tail soon disappeared.

Obviously, the chances of vehicle collisions do not plummet because of nightfall, but the dim light is more likely to stimulate various types of crime to thrive.

According to the floor given by the traffic police on the phone, Jiang Tianyu smoothly touched an office.

The next second to welcome out the police she really look familiar, when in the hospital, the other side seems to go earlier than Lu Li them, but it is a pity that at that moment her brain is indeed empty, completely failed to provide any useful clues.

These two days, I do not know whether the environmental stimulus worked or she and this body's integration is getting higher and higher, some memories began to gradually clear up.

Of course, Jiang Tianyu prefers the former, because the memories of Ding Tianlang did come to life only after she went to Ying Hua Yuan.

"Ms. Zhou Ya?" The traffic police officer introduced her into the office, gestured for her to sit on the sofa, and then also thoughtfully placed a cup of hot water on the coffee table next to her: "Your body has not fully recovered from the previous meeting, is your condition okay now?"

"I know that the follow-up related work and questioning after the accident is a little hard for the person concerned, if you feel uncomfortable next, we can always stop."

"But still hope you can try to cooperate, after all, at the moment only found the vehicle involved in the accident, not yet caught the driver involved, the information provided by the person concerned is very important to the police."

Jiang Tianyu smiled and nodded painfully.

"Good, then let's start?" The traffic police said glanced at colleagues across the desk, and after receiving an affirmative answer that the other party was ready to record, he asked the first question: "Ms. Zhou, the night of the crime, that is, the 10th day near midnight, how did you choose to go to the path located on Zhang Huang Street?"

This question sounds a little strange at first, but when you think about it, it makes sense.

The original traffic police brigade for Zhou Ya car accident case is only as a common hit-and-run to solve, think the driver is most likely drunk driving, du driving and other extreme cases.

But now the Municipal Public Security Bureau's Serious Crimes Unit over there leaked a bit of wind, the case suddenly became somewhat complicated.

Slightly lowered his head, Jiang Tianyu for a long time did not respond, and finally just raised his head to make a request: "Officer, before you mentioned on the phone, said that the car that hit me was found? I wonder if I can take a look?"

The traffic police officer hesitated for a moment, and then without much hesitation picked up a printed photo from his desk and handed it over.

Jiang Tianyu obediently took it, softly thanked, and then his eyes fell on the photo.

It looked like a deserted area off the beaten track, with the vehicle parked in the middle of a pile of trees that had just sprouted green.

This is a black jeep, the front bar has obvious signs of impact dents.

The body is full of scratches, one side of the headlight has also broken, just do not know whether it is hit by people, or the subsequent fleeing to some sh!tty place bumped.

Drop—

Jiang Tianyu suddenly felt a sharp horn sounded in his ears, and then there was a blinding light in front of him, vaguely visible is the outline of the headlights.

Subconsciously hold your breath, I do not know how long she with a thin bead of sweat on her forehead, a long breath.

Obviously, the photo of the hit-and-run vehicle again stimulated Zhou Ya's memory, but unfortunately only that brief and not very clear a scene, more on no more.

The two traffic police officers in the same room apparently noticed the woman on the sofa issued an involuntary tremble and not a good look, can not help but look at each other, feel afraid that today is difficult to make any progress.

Zhou Ya for them is the victim of a hit-and-run case, of course, she will not have any interrogation and hostility, is the beginning of the traffic police spoke: "Ms. Zhou, if you feel reluctant ....."

"No." Jiang Tianyu sip a mouthful of water in a disposable paper cup, while shaking her head and said softly: "Not reluctantly."

"It's just that the previous car accident because of the severity of the head injury, the doctor said that my memory has been confused to a certain extent." She said blindly with her eyes open, pulling on the flag of professionals, anyway, she opened her eyes brain blank is true, before discharge from the hospital doctors can only determine that memory loss and car accident related, the solution given is regular review, slowly recover.

"I also want to find the person who almost killed me as soon as possible, so ....." Jiang Tianyu paused here, staring at a pair of big eyes, a sincere question: "The vehicle you should bring back, right? I wonder if I can see the real thing with my own eyes, maybe I can remember more."

"....." the traffic police sniffed tactically silent for a moment.

This request surprisingly has a trace of reason he could not open his mouth to refute the first time, thinking left and right he still took out his cell phone to who sent a message, in the other side of the reply instantly smiled amiable up: "reasonably speaking Ms. Zhou your request is not very reasonable, but our ultimate goal is to solve the case as soon as possible."

The police officer stood up, went to the door and waved at the person on the sofa: "You come with me first."

Jiang Tianyu immediately got up and followed the other side, the two out of the office building to the backyard of the large open space, the road traffic police mouth has not been idle, has been chattering.

"In order to find this hit-and-run vehicle, our team really took a lot of effort ....."

"Only after finding, this grandson did not know afterwards in which nooks and crannies to change a jia license plate, so we use the technology of tracking license plates in the video before not tracked."

"The driver actually hid the car in the village on the outskirts of the city, where the woods are dense and also covered with a grass curtain, so in the search, the local villagers did not find any anomalies."

"The key is that after the crime we rushed to the scene of that moment, coincidentally suddenly rained, in addition to tire marks, the path did not find any useful trace evidence."

In the east a sentence, the west of the kung fu, the two have walked to some dimly lit open space near the above scattered parked a number of vehicles.

Some look intact should be temporarily impounded vehicles involved in the case, some are battle damage level, a look at the accident car.

“Here, right there.” The traffic police raised his hand and pointed in one direction, and the outline of the car could be vaguely seen.

Only there seems to be someone else over there, the flashlight emits a beam of light up and down, especially attention-grabbing in the night.

To get closer, Jiang Tianyu finally saw the two figures that were hanging around the hit-and-run vehicle, it was the city Public Security Bureau’s Qiziang and Lu Li of the Major Crime Unit.

The two also pretended to greet the traffic police, three big men chatting awkwardly, Qi Ziang two people said their side is to look for the relevant vehicles involved in the case.

The excuse was perfect, but Jiang Tianyu did not care much, she slightly tilted her head to measure the head of the serious crime unit.

The man’s height even in the fierce men walking around the police force is also very attention-grabbing existence, the night wrapped around the robust body, actually more than the usual look more than a few oppressive sense.

The traffic police took the time to head back, rushed to her: “Ms. Zhou, this is the one, you can feel free to look, but try not to touch. Although the forensics have been completed at the scene, the car was also found to belong to your blood, but for insurance reasons, it is better not to easily destroy.”

Jiang Tianyu nodded his head to indicate that he knew.

Then, under the stare of three seemingly unseen eyes, she circled around the black jeep whose body was still intact but whose front end was in a sorry state, and finally stopped in front of it, silent.

A few breaths later, she slowly closed her eyes.

Xu is to see her behavior is a bit strange, a few meters away Lu Li can not help but lower the voice opened: “Qi team, she is engaged in what?”

“Memories.” Qiziang was brief and concise, looking at the woman’s movements and state, the complex emotions flashed quickly under his eyes.

Lu Li continued to mutter, “The expression is quite serious, could it be that whatever she said before about forgetting is true?”

He also began to be a little less confident, originally deeply planted in the heart of the root of suspicion appeared a little shaken, he did not want to overturn his judgment ah, but right now this Zhou Ya looks really good effort! qaq

And at this time in front of the front of the car Jiang Tianyu, face muscles suddenly uncontrollably twitched twice.

Drop—!

Still the sound of the sharp and ear-splitting horn, the memory of Zhou Ya quickly back to the head, into the purpose is two light headlights.

The picture stopped right here, Jiang Tianyu control Zhou Ya squinted hard, trying to try to work through the layers of light.

Soon, the brightness of the two headlights seemed to have decreased, ignoring the surrounding dense darkness, actually really vaguely see the front window.

To make a long story short, in fact, from Jiang Tianyu closed her eyes to open them again, only a short period of about two minutes has passed.

Seeing that she resumed her movements, the traffic police were busy coming up and asking expectantly: "How about Ms. Zhou, but remembered something?"

"Remembered ....." Jiang Tianyu raised her hand and rubbed her slightly throbbing temples while saying, "I worked late at the company that day, and the reason I took that road after work was a temporary one. "

"At that time, the subway bus has long stopped, and I want to suddenly want to eat barbecue, just across the Zhang Huang Street there is a barbecue is particularly good, I intend to walk a ten minutes past the packaged snack and then call a car from there home."

Qiziang heard these words narrowed his eyes, so it was a temporary intention?

If Zhou Ya is telling the truth, this is interesting. Assuming that the car accident was not an accident, wouldn't it mean that the killer was more familiar with Zhou Ya than they thought?

"Are there any other details?" The traffic police pursued.

Jiang Tianyu frowned like she was thinking back carefully, then shook her head somewhat demoralized: "No, I just remember that my whole body hurt, and all I smelled before I lost consciousness was the smell of my own blood."

In fact, she blurred in memory through the glass of the car in front of the driver clutching the hand of the steering wheel, and in Zhou Ya was knocked to the ground, vision completely blurred, the sound of footsteps rang in the ear, most likely the other party got out of the car.

During the air in addition to the smell of blood, but also mixed with a Jiang Tianyu can not say the taste, inexplicably familiar but how can not recall.

But because the traffic police said that it rained that night, these uncertain memories rashly said, there is no great significance.

After getting a negative answer, the traffic police could not help but shake their heads and sigh, but the good thing is that they did not hold much hope, led the other three back, during the mouth is still not idle: "the owner of the vehicle we checked the information, is a two-way car dealer, through the car dealer contacted the purchaser, the other party said more than six months ago left Jiangcheng City back home, the car before that was stolen."

"Checked the records of the original report, but it really is a stolen vehicle."

The clue seemed to be broken again, but Qi Ziang didn't seem to have much reaction to it, letting Lu Li and his fellow traffic police officers chatting fervently in front of him.

Suddenly, a soft and slightly mute female voice came from behind.

"Officer Qi."

He instantly turned his face sideways and looked at the person who had quickly caught up to him and whose height only reached the top and bottom of his chest.