

Every Time I Wake Up, I Become A Suspect - Chapter 8 - Tips

"Thank you." Jiang Tianyu uttered this sentence without a head after standing beside the other party.

Qiziang stared at her harmless smile for a few seconds and finally determined that the last time he was in the interrogation room, every word this Zhou Ya said had his own intentions.

The police have been doing so many years, there are not many times when they are led by the nose by the people involved in the case, so he is quite interested in raising a thick eyebrow, the tone is light: "Miss Zhou for no reason to say what thanks? Ding Tianlang fell to his death a case, the police have not yet solved it."

Seeing that he wanted to pretend to be confused, Jiang Tianyu also did not poke, turned away from the steps while walking forward, while deliberately opened his mouth again: "I'm a little curious, how did the police determine the relationship between Ding Tianlang and me, by phone?"

At this time the two have followed the traffic police and Lu Li out of the piece of open space used to park the vehicles involved in the case, the office building in front of the light pouring out, than just a dim to be a lot more comfortable.

Qi Ziang glanced at Lu Li, who was still talking in front of him, responded in a businesslike manner, "When the deceased was found in Ying Hua Yuan, he did not have documents and cell phones on him for the police to confirm his identity information, and finally his identity was finally determined through the owner of the 1903 house in Building 21."

"As for Miss Zhou and a few other superficial relationships with the deceased, are confirmed by the police in the mapping of Ding Tianlang social relations, the need to handle the case, duty calls, I hope Miss Zhou understand."

"Understand, of course understand." Jiang Tianyu said quickly, but the mind naturally flashed back to the scene just seen in the colleague Deng Si Bo residence downstairs, blinking thoughtfully.

Originally she was a little hesitant about the sudden speculation, but now it seems that it is not without this possibility.

The relationship that Ding Tianlang had made public during his lifetime, as far as she knew, was indeed only a few women such as Zhou Ya, but what if it was more than that?

The inexplicable deterioration of the relationship between Deng Si Bo and Zhou Ya, his unintentional mannerisms during his daily work and the man who wrapped his arms around him from behind in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, all raised a bold thought in Jiang Tianyu's mind.

Zhou Ya will be because of Ding Tianlang and the still unclear cheating object of hatred, that does not know the one before her is not the same hate her?

The original thought was that after the police's thorough investigation, the people who had had an ambiguous relationship with Ding Tianlang should have nothing to hide, and Deng Si Bo did not enter the police's field of vision, Jiang Tianyu only small suspicion of their own a little.

But now that she has learned that the other party's cell phone is still in an unknown state, her mind is once again active.

It is said that young people in today's society are completely two people in real life and on the Internet, and what the police learn through the dictation of bystanders may not be the completely real Ding Tianlang, right?

After all, Zhou Ya and he got along for more than half a year, at this moment even if she is standing here, but also dare not say see through this person.

After returning to his senses, seeing that a dozen meters away is the office building of the traffic police brigade, Jiang Tianyu stopped in time: "Perhaps"

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

"Perhaps you have considered, Officer Qi, that it is not only us women who have been injured by Ding Tianlang that are suspected?" She bit the word 'women' extremely hard, and pursed her lips after speaking.

In just a moment, Qi Ziang understood the hidden meaning of the words spoken by the person in front of him.

Although the crime has retrieved Ding Tianlang some commonly used social software chat records, but did not find any abnormalities, coupled with his acquaintance with the oral, it seems that the man is a se.xual orientation for the opposite se.x of the sc.um.

This is the deceased secretly hiding the secret?

Same-se.x?

Rather, this possibility is not ruled out.

After returning to his senses, Qiziang once again looked at Jiang Tianyu's expression mixed with a trace of imperceptible complexity.

The previous police contact those Ding Tianlang's ex-girlfriend or ambiguous object can never raise this speculation, either because of hate and slander, that is this Zhou Ya must have noticed something.

"Zhou" he just opened his mouth.

However the next second was interrupted by Jiang Tianyu: "Officer Qi, this small, insignificant speculation can have nothing to do with my previous confused memories because of the car accident, I did not just find something wrong and could not wait to share it with you?"

She spoke with a little wryness on her naturally childish round face: "But last night when I got home, I really remembered something."

"I remember, the night of the murder and Ding Tianlang out of the unit door after a fight, saw a property cleaning is still working."

"Also, go out and turn left I found a bench next to that building to sit down to modify the program, but until I was ready to go home, did not hear anything."

"I don't know if I was too focused on my work at that time." Speaking of this, Jiang Tianyu revealed an aptly chagrined look.

After the words fell, the surrounding area was suddenly plunged into boundless silence, and only the faint sound of people coming out of the building and the sound of sirens gradually clearing in the distance could be heard.

Qiziang has maintained the original posture has not changed, the body type is very oppressive up and down measured Jiang Tianyu some, and successfully from her words to capture two key points.

The first is the property staff who are still working at a very late hour.

Second, Ding Tianlang fallen building there is a suspicious place.

"Anyway, Officer Qi, I still want to thank you." Jiang Tianyu organized the satchel that was about to slip off her shoulder, and her calm face was mixed with a bit of despondency: "Although the past between Ding Tianlang and me is not pleasant, I still hope to catch his murderer as soon as possible."

Then without waiting for Qi Ziang's response, she barely raised a smile: "Just now the traffic police comrade said that this is all for today, if there is nothing else, then I will go back first?"

Qi Ziang will not stop, just watch her turn around, out of the traffic police brigade gate standing on the curb while waiting for a car, while pressing the phone screen in her hand, as if she was chatting with someone on social software.

Suddenly, Lu Li popped up beside him at some point, barely put her left arm on his right shoulder, and slightly stood on tiptoe to look out: "Gone again?"

"Qi team, you said we came to the traffic police team today tossed a day, the vehicle was found, but still nothing progress?"

Lu Li also expects to get a major breakthrough from the driver, or hit by the parties want to remember what also ah, the result is not to say that a waste of work, that is almost.

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

"I do things you can rest assured!" Lu Li slapped his chest: "Wang promised to assign someone to be in charge of the case of the escaped jeep that was stolen in the first place, but in the end it's been a bit long, so I hope not much."

"Well, press a technical side to speed up the processing of fingerprints and dna and other trace evidence extracted from the car, maybe there can be new discoveries."

"Got it." After saying the business, Lu Li's exuberant curiosity again occupied the high ground: "Qi team, I just saw Zhou Ya and you chatting for a while inside the building, is she also like those involved in the case before, constantly trying to prove their innocence?"

"Quite the opposite." Qiziang's tone was more or less magical.

He felt that this Zhou Ya was simply doing the opposite of everything, and since coming to her senses in the hospital, every word and action was undoubtedly furthering her suspicions.

Sometimes he also weighs, the other side to explain whether it is true or want to disrupt the direction of the police investigation, so as to achieve the purpose of her want to get away.

After all, it is really not seen which is listed as the police preliminary suspicion of the suspects involved in the case to see the day in front of the police bouncing, active as if a fake number, and even give him the feeling that the other party seems to be trying to guide the investigation process.

Believe.

Or do not believe.

The two choices before him, but let him a rare silence.

“The opposite? What opposite?” Lu Li on the side did not notice the difference of his own group leader and continued to ask questions.

Qiziang did not explain, just shrugged off the arm on his shoulder and wobbled towards the car parked in front of him.

Lu Li was confused for a moment, and after reacting, he naturally hurried to follow.

Soon, the front came Qi Ziang for the next work arrangements: “Lu Li, a moment later in the car to start contacting everyone in the group immediately back to the bureau meeting.”

“Yes!”

“Ding Tianlang side, but also to dig deeper, ask professionals to determine a list of the hottest same-se.x dating software on the market now.”

“Yes eh?” The tone in Lu Li’s mouth suddenly took a nine-turn turn.

In the face of his consternation, Qi Zion still calmly barked, “Contact the person in charge of the property of Ying Hua Yuan party, let’s go over there early tomorrow morning, we need them to cooperate with the investigation.”

“Okay.”

“Also, let the technical section prepare to start preparing the evidence brought back from the scene of Ding Tianlang’s fall and the evidence of the deceased’s belongings and soil. Also send a few more people to follow us to Ying Hua Yuan tomorrow.”

“Wait, re-examination? Lu Li finally stopped because he was too surprised and stood in front of the car staring at the man who had now made it to the main driver and was ready to start the car.

Qiziang lowered the window and raised his chin to indicate him to move away from the front of the car: “Well, especially the mud, debris and other substances collected from Ding Tianlang’s clothes. Although the soil samples in those few large flower beds in the Ying Hua Yuan campus are consistent, there will always be more minute differences for the technical section to find.”

“This is” Lu Li was busy pulling open the car door to get into the car, twisted around a little incredulous: “You are thinking that the 1903 households in the 21 building and the flower garden downstairs, and not the first crime scene?! “

Qiziang does not deny, stepped on the gas pedal to control the vehicle rushed out of the door of the traffic police.

If this is really the case, the killer's anti-reconnaissance ability of the strong, beyond everyone's expectations.

Deliberately create the illusion that the crime scene was treated, so that the police mistakenly believe that he did not want to leave any pointing evidence before destroying all the traces inside the 1903, so that the police mistakenly believe that he wanted to stall for time before he deliberately trimmed the land of the flower garden after Ding Tianlang fell and buried a thin layer of soil towards the dead after moving it... ..

Then the question arises.

The first crime scene, where in the end?