

National Forensic Doctor

Chapter: 12

If it's the latter, then Jiang Yuan has no choice but to hope that the bureau's fingerprint database will be larger... and what he is fighting for now is the former.

For the trace inspection police who do fingerprint matching, hard work is a must. Only hard work can have the chance to fight for luck.

Jiang Yuan closed the fingerprint comparison page and reopened the suspect's fingerprint image, this time using Photoshop.

He carefully observed the state of the incomplete fingerprints, and then began to adjust the contrast and brightness.

Jiang Yuan adjusted so meticulously that it took half an hour to slightly improve the clarity of the fingerprint.

However, sharpening the knife is not the same as chopping wood by mistake. After Jiang Yuan waited for everything to be ready, when he carefully examined the fingerprints, the direction of the lines could be seen more clearly.

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Yuan slightly adjusted the center point of the fingerprint.

Because the fingerprints are so incomplete, the center point itself is uncertain. If Jiang Yuan does not make adjustments, the system will automatically estimate a center point.

Jiang Yuan watched the direction of the lines, repositioned the center point, then put it back into the software, changed the conditions, and pressed OK again.

Another 20 fingerprints failed to match.

Then fine-tune the center point and compare again...

This time, Jiang Yuan spotted the third-ranked fingerprint at a glance.

When ordinary people look at fingerprints, at first glance, they probably think they are similar, especially if they are both bow-shaped or bucket-shaped, it is often difficult to distinguish them.

But for those who have been looking at the fingerprints, the different fingerprint features are like the freckles on the face of an old sow, and they will feel familiar after a long time.

Jiang Yuan directly clicked on the third fingerprint, enlarged it and placed it on the right side of the computer screen, and then opened the original fingerprint and placed it on the left side of the screen.

Putting the two fingerprints together, the similarities were immediately obvious.

At this time, instead of simply looking at the feature points, it is judged directly by looking at the similarity of the fingerprints. In one-on-one, the resolution ability of human eyes is much stronger than that of computers.

"We've won the match!" Jiang Yuan murmured to himself, relaxed for a while, and submitted the matching fingerprints without any hassle.

According to the rules, the fingerprints he submitted will be submitted to the experts of the provincial department. After the latter review and confirm that they are correct, and then click submit, someone will notify the corresponding frontline units, and then the local authorities will arrange arrests on their own.

Of course, it is no problem for the local criminal police to arrest people.

Jiang Yuan couldn't care less, stretched his waist, got up and stretched his muscles, then checked the time, and waited for get off work in peace.

Forensic life without corpses, simple and pure.

The sun sets and the sun sets.

The old police dog Heizi, who had been running outside for a day, dragged his tired body back to his kennel, quietly waiting for the beef, chicken leg and vegetable risotto tonight.

He is a meritorious dog who has won second-class merit. He has food subsidies and a food subsidy jointly established by the police and the people. The average daily food standard is 75 yuan, regardless of the weather.

Hou Lejia patted Heizi's head, dragged his exhausted body, and returned to the office of the Criminal Police Brigade. He boiled a pot of water, made a bowl of instant noodles, and tore up a piece of ham sausage, before wolfing it down.

Halfway through the meal, the phone rang.

"Hello?" Hou Lejia frowned.

On the other end of the phone, there was a flat female voice: "Captain Hou? I am here at the fingerprint post of the Criminal Police Corps. A fingerprint association in your county has found the results. I will send you the details now, and you can accept it..."

Hou Lejia answered in a daze, hung up the phone, and then quickly turned on the police to check the content.