

National Forensic Doctor

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After all, the quality of printed fingerprints needs to be considered. On the other hand, no matter how good the fingerprint is printed, it is impossible to show all the details of the fingerprint.

However, if there is a real person, do more stamping, and the details will naturally be more comprehensive. It is obviously easier to match the fingerprints left at the crime scene with the fingerprints reprinted by real people in reverse.

Jiang Yuan took the fingerprint card, glanced at it twice, and his heart became much quieter.

In fact, if you think about it in a normal way, someone from the Criminal Police Team must have already checked the fingerprints. Otherwise, among other things, Yan Ge and Wang Zhong must be very busy. Play the guessing game yourself.

However, guessing or guessing, Jiang Yuan immediately opened the drawer, took out the horseshoe mirror, pressed the fingerprint card, and looked at it.

With just one glance, Jiang Yuan was sure that he had won the competition.

He had been looking at the original fingerprints for too long, and it was the fingerprints that were done just now, which had long been imprinted in his mind.

Even so, Jiang Yuan turned on the computer again, called up the fingerprint of the "Liu Yu Injury Case", and scanned it again.

This time, he mainly looked at whether there were any exclusions.

Is it possible for two identical fingerprints to appear in the world? In theory, purely from a theoretical point of view, there should be some. Because this is a matter of probability, if the number is large enough, a monkey can randomly press the keyboard, and there is a probability that a Shakespeare will be written.

However, if one of the characteristic points in the two fingerprints is different, the two fingerprints can be ruled out no matter in theory or in practice.

Jiang Yuan carefully identified it from the beginning to the end, but found nothing to rule it out, and then randomly ticked 13 feature points, heaved a sigh of relief, and said with a smile: "There is no problem in the re-examination, and we should be able to identify the same."

Yan Ge, who wanted to watch the fun at first, took a deep breath when he saw Jiang Yuan's last move.

The exact same job, he was notified last night, and he had already done it again—as for why he was called out of bed to do a re-examination instead of Jiang Yuan, it was naturally because he was a veteran trace inspector, the most qualified Issue a fingerprint identification certificate. It is by no means that Comrade Huang Qiangmin, the captain of the criminal police team, has any selfish intentions, worrying about consuming the precious combat power of the police force.

However, just because he did it again yesterday, Yan Ge looked at Jiang Yuan's last move just now, and he became more and more suspicious of life.

Although his IQ had a problem late at night yesterday, it took about ten minutes to do a fingerprint identification, which can be said to be very reasonable.

But how long did it take Jiang Yuan to mark the feature points just now?

Yan Ge inadvertently recalled the horror of being dominated by various people during his study period.

After a long time, Yan Ge let out a foul breath and said, "The 20-year unsolved case was solved by you alone in the office..."

"We all sit in the office." Forensic Doctor Wu corrected: "We all solve the case."

Yan Ge said: "Jiang Yuan today... It should be regarded as the case that was solved yesterday, and it can be used for a lifetime. Serious injuries, accumulated cases, and famous... I reckon that many people in the bureau still remember this case. Especially the leaders who were born and bred in our bureau, almost all of them were mobilized back then..."

"I just found a clue. Most of the work was done by other people in the team." Jiang Yuan made full use of the false modesty skills he learned in school.

Lao Yan just chuckled, and said casually: "Without the clues you found, the others would have nothing to do. Well, they are all off work, and they are called back to work overtime, and there is no overtime pay."

Jiang Yuan fell into silence, not knowing whether to be humble or to blame at this time.

"Bang bang!"

Liu Wenkai, the captain of the Second Squadron, put his head in the door and said with a smile, "Jiang Yuan is here. You worked hard yesterday."

"I don't have any hard work..." Jiang Yuan ate skewers and drank beer last night, and he really didn't feel hard.

Liu Wenkai's face was flushed red, full of excitement after staying up all night, and said: "It's not that you matched the fingerprints, this case, most likely died. You are called the first in the storytelling!"

Jiang Yuan changed the topic: "How about the suspect? I mean, what kind of person is he?"

Jiang Yuan only matched the fingerprints to confirm the identity of the suspect, but he didn't know anything else. As a young man who has just joined the job, Jiang Yuan is still curious about criminal suspects and the like.

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Liu Wenkai thought about it for a while, and then said: "He is just an ordinary person. It was also bad luck. He had a pen pal in our county back then. After the college entrance examination was over, he ran over to see the pen pal immediately. But when the agreed time and place came, there was no When I saw a pen pal and waited for a day, I was in a bad mood, and when I happened to meet a half-drunk victim, there was a conflict with a few words, and if the shot was heavy, it would lead to bad results."

"Where's your pen pal?"

"When this happened, he also knew that he beat him up hard, and he never contacted his pen pal." Liu Wenkai paused for a moment, and then said: "That pen pal of his never wrote a letter again. But in his heart, I guess the reason it comes down to my own failure to appear in this matter."

"So, except for the criminal suspect himself, no one knows that he has been to Ningtai County." Wu Jun concluded from the side, and then sighed heavily: "It's his bad luck, but it's his good luck."

"Ordinary people can't bear this kind of luck." Liu Wenkai said lightly: "When a person is stuffed into the car, he becomes paralyzed from crying, saying that he dare not fall in love, marry, or borrow money to buy a house, and he has to save money for his parents. money, and avoiding being on any social media... asking why we didn't come sooner..."

Yan Ge couldn't help sighing when he heard this: "When the case happened, this person took the college entrance examination, and now he is about 40 years old, so he has delayed everything."

Liu Wenkai curled his lips and said, "I just asked a question and helped him stop crying."

Yan Ge asked cooperatively: "What are you talking about?"

Liu Wenkai said, "I asked him why he didn't surrender earlier."

A few people chatted for a while, and then heard the "slapping" sound of leather shoes stepping on the floor tiles in the corridor.

Everyone could guess a little bit, sat upright and waited, and saw the team leader Huang Qiangmin leading a few people into the office.

"Yo, you guys got together." Huang Qiangmin led a few people into the door, looking in a good mood.

"Captain."

"Yellow team."

Wu Jun and others all stood up.

"Sit and sit." Huang Qiangmin pressed twice with his hands, and said: "Jiang Yuan, the fingerprints are done well this time. The 20-year accumulated case

is not easy. It is really not easy. When this case came out , I Still working at the police station, following Master to search for clues everywhere, the memory is still fresh..."

Yan Ge's blood flowed to the front of his body when he was listening. In terms of age, he is not much different from Huang Qiangmin, and even his memories are similar. But it was too far away.

"This case was solved cleanly and neatly, and everyone can see it." Huang Qiangmin said to Jiang Yuan solemnly, and then said: "I'm here now, and I want to ask you what you think next , if you want to do a trace inspection, I think it's also suitable..."

As soon as Yan Ge had some blood to turn around, a mad dog turned around and rushed to the front again.

However, no one paid any attention to Yan Ge's thoughts.

For Huang Qiangmin, the captain of the criminal police, there are many swords hanging above his head, and the "combat power ranking" is definitely an extremely thick one, bulky and without a front, but it will definitely make people feel headache and want to die. Jiang Yuan can use fingerprints to solve cases, and to solve backlogged cases. This is the high-level combat power that Huang Qiangmin has been longing for for a long time.

Based on numerical calculation alone, the detection of this case can directly increase the points of the Ningtai County Criminal Police Brigade from the current 565 points to 600 points.

The "Battle Ranking" is a point system based on the big data model. The specific calculation model is complicated, and unknown changes occur every year, every month, and every day...

But one thing is very powerful, it is an instant feedback mechanism, just like young people playing games, you fight monsters, catch people, and there will be immediate feedback. Let all criminal police teams, government departments, and even county bureaus and city bureaus see it immediately.

As far as the "Liu Yu Injury Case" is concerned, as soon as the Criminal Police Brigade completes the case and the Procuratorate confirms acceptance, the points for solving the backlog of robbery cases will be obtained. It is conservatively estimated that the 20-year-old backlog has been

included in the focus many times In this case, it is normal to increase by 30 points.

At the same time, there are also points for catching people. For such a long-term serious injury case, if the perpetrator is arrested, it is appropriate to score 10 points and 15 points.

It is equivalent to saying that in such a case, one fish and two are eaten, and half of the homicide points can be obtained. Not to mention that it is of great benefit to the criminal police team, the overall points can be increased by several points.

As for how difficult it is to get the score from 565 points to 600 points in the criminal police brigade, just look at the scores of the college entrance examination, there is no problem at all.

If the end of the year is regarded as the college entrance examination, it is now equivalent to the mock exam score of the Criminal Police Brigade, which has increased from 565 points to 600 points and above.

Huang Qiangmin's face bloomed with a smile, so it's not difficult to understand.

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In previous years. The Ningtai County Criminal Police Brigade can always solve a few backlog cases, which is not the type of pie in the sky. To solve a similar backlog case, if there are clues, a dozen people from a criminal police squadron will work hard for a month, plus A team of people worked together for a month, and then solved the case quickly.

However, it must be taken into account that in the case of continuous active cases, dispatching is equivalent to three months of working hours of a criminal police squadron, which consumes a considerable amount of case handling resources.

Among the original 565 points of the criminal police brigade, there are still points deducted. Only by constantly dispatching police forces to solve the current case can the 565 points be kept.

If you think about it, it's really not easy. This is equivalent to the students of the college entrance examination. Knowing that they are weak in a certain

subject, it is not easy to spare time and energy to strengthen it, because you have to keep up with the review progress and at the same time keep the results of other subjects so as not to lose sight of others.

Jiang Yuan was able to solve a long-standing case with almost his own power, but from Huang Qiangmin's point of view, it was equivalent to extra points in the college entrance examination, and it had to be at the Olympiad level.

Proposing that Jiang Yuan be transferred to the trace inspection is the inner manifestation of Huang Qiangmin's desire to be recommended to a prestigious school.

Jiang Yuan shook his head without hesitation, and said, "I'm still willing to do forensic medicine. For the trace inspection, I know fingerprints better, and I can do it when I have time."

"Alright." Huang Qiangmin was very happy when he was sure that Jiang Yuan was still willing to continue doing fingerprints, and then smiled at Wu Jun: "Old Wu, your little apprentice belongs to everyone, don't take it by yourself."

Wu Jun laughed loudly, patted Jiang Yuan on the shoulder, and said, "Use it whatever you want, as long as someone helps me move the corpse."

Huang Qiangmin said a few more words with a smile, got up again, and said, "Jiang Yuan, work hard, if there is something that your master can't handle, you can come to me."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan readily agreed.

"One more." Huang Qiangmin looked at the other three people, and said to Jiang Yuan: "In this case, there was a reward offered back then, but the amount of the reward was only updated a few years ago. I checked and it was 10,000 yuan in total. En ...Go back and let them go through the process..."

Jiang Yuan nodded cheerfully.

Seeing that Jiang Yuan didn't look disappointed, Huang Qiangmin left with confidence.

The police force allows economic and spiritual rewards, but the main thing is spiritual rewards. Cases with rewards are rare, thousands or tens of thousands, and are not controlled by them.

When Huang Qiangmin went out, Xiao Wang breathed a sigh of relief, patted his chest, and sighed: "I didn't expect Team Huang to smile kindly, but it's a pity for the old dimple on the left."

A picture involuntarily appeared in everyone's mind, and they lost all interest in talking.

Xiao Wang turned his head and asked Jiang Yuan: "Do you want to find another fingerprint to do it? I don't know if there is a high reward..."

"Don't think about offering a reward for now, it's more interesting to solve the case directly." Jiang Yuan agreed, and Xiao Wang was suddenly busy again.

Before the results came out here, the system in Jiang Yuan's mind reminded:

Mission completed: Compete in Liu Yu's injury case and assist in the detection of the case.

Mission Reward: Crime Scene Investigation (LV4)

Jiang Yuan sat on a chair, savoring the newly acquired skills carefully.

Unlike fingerprints, crime scene investigation is a basic skill that almost every policeman must master. It can be said that any policeman is more or less involved in crime scene investigation.

However, the skills in the direction of criminal investigation have a characteristic. Once you dig into the details, the difficulty and requirements will increase gradually.

For example, the on-site survey skills that ordinary policemen in the police station must master tend to be more small-scale and comprehensive, and the on-site survey skills required by traffic police or criminal police are also obviously different. Surveys of large scenes often require professional command, such as raids on telecom fraud offices. The most difficult thing is how to fix the evidence before the criminals destroy and hide the evidence. As for cases that occurred in public places, the current survey has faced more challenges.

Theoretically, a site survey should be like a scene in a movie or TV show, with professionals equipped with professional equipment to inspect the site in detail. For example, mark the evidence with one, two, three, four, five, plan the route to the scene in advance, and even lay a transparent on-site survey platform, so as to minimize the influence of surveyors on the scene.

But in reality, a police station that can afford professional surveys and buy professional equipment almost has to start with a city bureau, not just funding—some southern county bureaus may have a good economic situation, but they only need to die. There are not enough people, and there are not enough major incidents. No matter how professional people are, they will not be promoted, and they will either be transferred, or they will be raised and disabled.

In addition, for ordinary small cases, it is not easy for other colleagues, including leaders, to cooperate with the requirements of the on-site survey.

Most of the on-site survey skills that Jiang Yuan mastered in the past were for forensic medical scenes. Common cases such as homicide cases, such as personal injury cases, are changed to case types, and there may be on-the-spot investigations. Specifically for illegal medical practice, etc. In terms of level, it can only be said to be an entry-level bag.

In Uncle Seventeen's case, what Jiang Yuan could do was very limited.

However, the newly acquired skills gave Jiang Yuan great confidence. Think about how delicious and economical fried rice with eggs is LV3, this level LV4 crime scene investigation, must it be fried rice with abalone eggs?

"What are you thinking about?" Wang Zhong touched Jiang Yuan, and then said: "I found such a case, can you see if it is suitable?"

"Is it still from this county?" Jiang Yuan raised his head and asked first.

Wu Fayi said with relief, "Xiaojiang is fine, and he is starting to have a sense of ownership."

Wang Zhong sighed enviously: "After all, there is a reward of 10,000 yuan. To be honest, I have been working for so long, and this is the first time I have seen a person from the Criminal Division Squadron receive a reward. Instead, I gave 100,000 yuan to the criminal police."

As long as there are clues in the backlog of homicide cases, the criminal police team and the county bureau are relatively active in following up. The most typical one is the one who went to guard the door of the fugitive's house on New Year's Eve, miserable and full of expectations.

And most of the accumulated cases are usually solved by this stupid method. For the criminal police in Ningtai County, technical means have always been just assistance within assistance.

Jiang Yuan actually didn't care about 10,000 yuan. But he likes this sense of honor very much.

As a native of Jiangcun, it is extremely difficult and not cost-effective to increase one's own wealth by real means. Perhaps after struggling, the land of the family was demolished. Especially when the father is Jiang Fuzhen, this difficulty and the lack of cost performance will increase the cost. The name "Fuzhen" is not a joke.

However, as a Jiangcun native, it is extremely difficult to gain a sense of honor. If you do things well, you will be accused of taking advantage of your family's wealth and status. If you do things particularly well, it will usually be considered as making money.

But in schools and work units, simple rewards become very precious.

"Let's talk about the case first, and when the reward comes down, I'll cook rice for everyone." Jiang Yuan felt that money was not important, so he decided to cook fried rice himself as a reward for everyone.

Wang Zhong shook his head helplessly, pulled out the case, and said, "See if this works."

Wang Zhong often scans the library, and pays close attention to those cases that can be solved directly through fingerprints, or cases where fingerprints are the key clues.

However, his ability is limited, and the cases that can be solved are also limited. Now that Jiang Yuan appeared, he felt happy to get a cheat.

Jiang Yuan took a rough look at the case and said, "Is it a case of theft?"

"Don't look down on the theft case." Wang Zhong heard Jiang Yuan's tone, and said, "This is an important case in our county. A group of people used a modified car with an oil storage tank to go to the expressway service area, stealing oil from passing trucks. Some people called the police in our county, and some in several nearby counties. It is a series of cases. If this case can be solved, it will be equivalent to solving more than a dozen cases in one go."

Jiang Yuan also understands a little now, and said with a smile: "A thief, if you haven't caught him, you probably won't admit it."

"At least several cases have been involved. Moreover, my guess is that the cars they used were refitted. It is impossible to end the case with just a few cases. It is estimated that there is a possibility of committing crimes across the country. Gang theft cases, and It's ok." Wang Zhong said a little guilty, he chose this case, he had some ideas, because he compared the fingerprints of this case for a long time, but he failed in the end. On the one hand, he was a little Unfortunately, on the other hand, he also wanted to see how Jiang Yuan did the comparison and whether the comparison was successful.

However, as he said, the cost performance of gang theft is relatively high.

Calculated according to the combat power rankings, one discovered theft case is about 0.1 points, which seems low, but if the concept of gang theft is added, the score can be doubled or even tripled. It is equal to 0.2 or 0.3 when cracked together.

At the same time, gang theft means that the number of thefts is often more than one, which means that if one is cracked, there will be multiple cracks. If you are lucky enough, it is possible to win dozens of cases at once. In this way, the price-performance ratio is a little higher.

Going a step further, arresting criminal suspects can bring about 1 point of KPI per person. If the gang is large enough, it will also contribute.

Finally, for units such as the criminal police team, there is a clear number of cases solved in the annual assessment indicators. Generally speaking, it is also filled with serial thefts.

As far as Jiang Yuan is concerned, he has no inclination or goal. It doesn't really matter if it's a major case or not.

After saying a few words casually, Jiang Yuan sat down naturally, and from among the many fingerprints involved in the case, he pulled out five bow-shaped fingerprints, and said: "This is what I'm more good at doing now, other It is not processed for the time being."

"Then you do it first." Wang Zhong didn't know what was wrong with Jiang Yuan only doing bow-shaped lines, he just regarded it as his addiction, he now opened his eyes wide, and wanted to see Jiang Yuan's specific operations more.

Jiang Yuan took out the first fingerprint, which was only the front half of the fingerprint, and the position was relatively vague.

Facing such a fingerprint, the first thing Jiang Yuan has to do is to determine which finger it is.

After that, the fingerprint image is processed.

Finally, the feature points are marked.

After Jiang Yuan acquired the fingerprint skill, he used it a few times, and it just felt a little familiar, and now it is very smooth to operate.

I saw the somewhat blurred fingerprint image after zooming in. Under Jiang Yuan's mouse, it was constantly zoomed in and out, and the color scale, brightness and light and dark were changed from time to time. At the same time, Jiang Yuan kept marking the feature points.

Wang Zhong just felt dazzled, and after watching for a while, he couldn't stand it anymore.

The PS software has powerful built-in functions and a large number of shortcut keys to facilitate users to improve efficiency.

But for bystanders, if the user does not explain it or explain it, and press the shortcut key, the bystanders will be dizzy.

Just like Wang Zhong's state at this time.

"Come on, I'll go back first." Yan Ge sat down even more boringly, said hello, and went back to his office to get busy.

Wu Jun naturally looked at Wang Zhong, smiled and said, "Xiao Wang won't go back to work?"

"Do it... I'll watch it for a while, study and study, and then go back to work." Wang Zhong didn't understand Jiang Yuan's operation very well, but he knew that Jiang Yuan was dealing with fingerprints now .

In fact, even if Jiang Yuan explained this kind of operation to him in detail, he wouldn't be able to remember it. If he remembered it, he wouldn't be able to use it for a while.

Anyway, Wang Zhong just watched in a daze, and counted as much as he learned.

At least, he can learn something now. In the past, Wang Zhong followed Yan Ge, and he had nothing to learn.

In the process of image processing, Jiang Yuan marked four feature points by the way. After completing this step, he chose a direction from another corner, marked 5 feature points, and said: "First of all, let's take a look."

Wang Zhong only felt dazzled, and before he got into the state, he saw that Jiang Yuan had already let the software run.

After a while, 20 fingerprints appeared on the candidate list.

Jiang Yuan ruled them out one by one, and marked them again.

Wang Zhong quickly became tired of watching.

Doing trace inspection and comparing fingerprints is extremely boring.

This process is like a person trying to find a twin for a hedgehog.

He can pull out 8 thorns first and compare them all over the world. If he fails, he can pull out several thorns again, or mix them with some of the previous 8 thorns, or form a separate team and continue to compare them all over the world. Until the ratio is right, check that all thorns are the same.

There is an old saying: 8 roots and 8 roots, 8 roots and 8 roots, the roots are different, hard and slender.

Jiang Yuan tirelessly compared for half an afternoon, and when it was time to get off work, he finally announced that the comparison of the first fingerprint had failed.

"Let's go home." Jiang Yuan packed his bags and prepared to leave work on time.

Wang Zhong seemed to be a physics enthusiast. He was in a trance and sleepy as if he had listened to a lecture on theoretical physics for half an afternoon. Now I have doubts about my own existence.

Jiang Yuan didn't care about that much, went home to eat meat, and shared the reward he got with his father by the way.

"I won an award just after I went to work. It's not bad." Jiang Fuzhen was very happy. As he said, he took out his mobile phone and called Aunt Hua, saying, "Do you know how much young people earn now? More than 10,000 yuan not much?"

"It should be quite a lot. We rent a two-bedroom apartment in our community for only one or two thousand. It depends on the decoration." Aunt Hua replied naturally: "The house I bought in the provincial capital a while ago costs only one or two thousand a month. Renting for three or four thousand is actually not worth it..."

"I said, but when we were farmers, 10,000 yuan was too much. Now I don't know. I just watch the money enter the account all day, and I don't know how much it is."

"You are Fuzhen, there must be many."

"I heard from my son that he broke a case at the work unit two days ago and was awarded 10,000 yuan. I thought, are there so many rewards in the work unit now? Hahaha, probably quite a lot... "

Aunt Hua's tone changed: "Is there such a high reward for being a policeman?"

"I also said that I have never heard of it. However, he solved a case 20 years ago. It is called a cold case on TV."

"Hiss, that's amazing."

"Well, their leaders also praised it. I just wanted to ask, don't let it be that the money has depreciated in the past two years..." Jiang Fuzhen laughed a few times, and hung up the phone.

Jiang Yuan looked up at his father and said, "Don't you go to the vegetable market every day?"

"Just to make sure. You don't know how bad inflation is, by the way, I forgot to ask..." Jiang Fuzhen picked up the phone right there, and made a redial.

After a short pause, I heard a machine tone from the mobile phone: The number you dialed is in the middle of a call...

Jiang Fuzhen showed a rich smile.

...

the next day.

When Jiang Yuan arrived at the unit, he attacked the second fingerprint.

to no avail.

third day.

Continued yesterday, to no avail.

fourth day.

Jiang Yuan gave up the second fingerprint and began to compare the third fingerprint.

Compared with the last two fingerprints, although this fingerprint is also incomplete, the details of the residual lines are relatively rich. It is equivalent to a hedgehog with healthy coat and plump prickles.

Jiang Yuan then compared the details more closely.

Starting point, divergence point, small eye, small hook, joint point...

Jiang Yuan made the fingerprint map very large, and only a part of it was displayed on one screen, and he moved the mouse lightly to outline it carefully.

After finishing his daily work, Wang Zhong ran over to take a look as usual.

He stared at Jiang Yuan's operation, and felt that he seemed to be able to do it, but he also seemed unable to do it.

It's like facing a physics problem, the formula is known, and I feel that it is reasonable for him to write it this way, but if he wants to say what he thinks, his head seems to be caught in the door.

Wang Zhong watched and fell asleep again.

Hearing Jiang Yuan say "I got it" all the time, Wang Zhongcai opened his eyes like a bewitched toad, and asked, "You got it?"

"It should be this." Jiang Yuanxu pointed to the screen.

Wang Zhong leaned over in surprise, taking advantage of the time when Jiang Yuan checked again, nervously comparing.

"How is it?" Jiang Yuan asked politely.

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"It seems... you won the competition?" Wang Zhong didn't know how to answer. For him, the fingerprints of a new case are very common, but the fingerprints of an old case, even the fingerprints of the current case, are not common.

If Wang Zhong had won by himself, he would probably jump up and shout twice now.

But Jiang Yuan obviously didn't intend to celebrate.

For him, the fingerprints of this case cannot be said to be simple, but they are not difficult either.

This is actually normal. Don't look at what Wang Zhong said about the series of thefts, and then the series of thefts, it is still incomparable with the "Liu Yu Injury Case" which has a huge social impact on serious injuries. The fingerprints involved were at least carefully screened by experts from Qinghe City.

And this "serial oil theft case in the high-speed service area" is not high-level at first glance. Although it involves a wide range of areas, the trace inspections involved in the detection are mainly the trace inspections of the county bureau. Although a certain county bureau may also have experts, the case may not be assigned to the experts.

For example, in Ningtai County, it is Wang Zhong who is doing it. If it can't be done, it just can't be done.

"This person seems to be in prison." Jiang Yuan opened the information of the suspect in the comparison, and saw a traditional prison photo with small eyes, flat nose, thin, flat mouth and slanted eyebrows.

"I was imprisoned a month ago. The time does not conflict." Wang Zhong took a quick look, heaved a sigh of relief, and then looked at the case, and said, "Look, he fought with someone in a nightclub and caused minor injuries. He was in a nightclub The money spent was probably earned by stealing oil."

Jiang Yuan asked: "Then now?"

"You should call Team Huang. Bring the evidence for interrogation. I think we can bring out some of the gang." Wang Zhong said flatly: "Team Huang will be very happy to hear that you have solved the case again."

Jiang Yuan smiled: "I've been a little free recently, and I don't have any other cases..."

"You can't say this." Wu Jun, who was originally leisurely, changed his expression immediately when he heard Jiang Yuan's words.

Jiang Yuan froze for a moment, then smiled embarrassedly: "Forgot, you can't say it's too busy, right?"

"Don't say this word..." Wu Jun sighed, lowered his head and looked at the phone unconsciously, as if it would ring at any moment.

Wu Junchang sighed, stood up, walked to the door, closed it and locked it, all in one go.

When he came back again, Wu Jun ignored Jiang Yuan's expression, took out a small box from the drawer, and opened it, but it was a red Guan Yu pendant that was only one finger long and half a finger wide.

There are two red strings on the top of the pendant, which are used to hang around the neck, but Wu Jun stretched his body and hung it directly behind the office door.

"Come here and say goodbye." Wu Jun said, "Be careful when you speak in the future."

"This..." Jiang Yuan hesitated for a moment, and said, "Is it appropriate for us to pay homage to Guan Yu in the bureau?"

Wu Jun sullenly said, "Do you know where I, Guan Yu, come from?"

"Where... did you come from?"

"Eight years ago, the Hong Kong police force went to Shannan Province to do a police exchange. A police officer sold... half sold and half given to me." Wu Jun folded his hands and bowed to Guan Yu, saying: "You know, our national police In fact, they are all learning from Hong Kong. The Shenzhen Police Force has learned the best, that is, they have the most exchanges, and they have a lot of money, so they learn like them. And, don't tell me, the Hong Kong Police Force has indeed learned a lot from us over the years. A place to study."

"Watching TV shows, the forensic doctors in Hong Kong seem to be pretty good." Jiang Yuan walked over.

Wu Jun curled his lips: "Then I don't know, they didn't have a forensic doctor last time."

"So, you exchanged and learned the skills of worshiping Guan Gong?" Jiang Yuan saw that the Guan Gong pendant was made of agate, and thought to himself, it is quite simple.

Wu Jun ignored what he said, and commanded: "Beep three times first, and then bow again. If there are fewer cases, we can relax and the society will be harmonious, right?"

Jiang Yuan pee, pee, then obediently put his hands together, bent down and bowed.

There are also a lot of Guan Gong, Bodhisattva, Maitreya Buddha, Sanqing, crosses and other hanging ornaments in his family, or jadeite or Hetian jade or gemstones, and he doesn't pay much attention to them.

Wu Jun waited for him to finish worshipping, looked at the sky, breathed a sigh of relief, put it in the box, put it in the drawer, reopened the office door, and said to Jiang Yuan: "To learn knowledge, we can't stick to the knowledge in books, right. "