

National Forensic Doctor

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It is precisely because of seeing through this ecological environment that Wu Jun made a big fuss a few years ago, threatening to transfer him away, and demanded that the bureau leader give him the sub-department treatment. After all, compared with other positions, forensic medicine has a high degree of professionalism and rarity.

Calculated in this way, Jiang Yuan's appearance is a by-product of Wu Jun's previous disturbance.

While Wu Jun was proud, Captain Huang's phone rang.

Several people all lowered their heads and pricked up their ears.

"Captain Huang, we've been caught. Let's go and identify the scene now." Captain Liu's voice came out, and everyone could hear the arrogance.

Theoretically, only the murderer or witnesses know the scene, so identifying the scene is excellent evidence in itself.

"Have you found the murder weapon?" Huang Qiangmin asked immediately.

Captain Liu hesitated for a moment, then lowered his voice, and said, "This boy confessed that he threw it into the Taihe River."

"I'm applying to my superiors now. After you identify the scene, I will go to confirm the location of the murder weapon and organize personnel to salvage it." Huang Qiangmin didn't consider the cost issue at all at this time. Taihe River has a wide surface, shallow water depth, and low impact force. If metal objects fall into it, there is a certain probability of salvage. The police force has experience in this area.

Captain Liu responded immediately, and said in a low voice: "We also found some burned ashes in his house. This guy washed the bloody clothes and brought them back, and then burned them. I asked him why he didn't just throw them into the river?" He was worried that there would be his own DNA on his clothes, and he would throw it away with the murder weapon, fearing that someone would find it again in a few years and be convicted..."

"So cautious?"

"Student." Captain Liu curled his lips on the other end of the phone and said, "He has a bad heart, thinks too much, and has a very poor mental quality. After being approached by us, he didn't make any sense. Captain Huang, this case is settled." gone."

"Well, good job!" Huang Qiangmin encouraged him, and after giving instructions, he hung up the phone.

Looking back, Huang Qiangmin looked at Jiang Yuan again, with a 66.6-degree smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Take a good rest while you are free. You can go back early today."

Seeing Wang Zhong poking his head again, Huang Qiangmin added: "Jiang Yuan goes home and sleeps well, and young people try not to overextend their health. Everyone else... we are all old comrades. Let's make persistent efforts and strive to solidify the case today." ! Nail the murderer!"

"Are you really going back to rest?" Wang Zhong looked at Jiang Yuan who was packing up his things, with a very clear feeling in his heart. He occasionally arrives late and leaves early, but he has never been asked to be late and leave early by the leader. And envious.

Jiang Yuan rubbed his shoulders, and said confidently: "It's okay to keep it. The camp bed is too difficult to sleep on. I need to go back and catch up on sleep."

The nose, ankle and neck that Wang Zhong envied were about to be broken off. Who doesn't know that camp beds are difficult to sleep on, and who doesn't know that working overtime and staying up late will damage your body and shorten your lifespan...

Wang Zhong mourned: "The yellow team will give you a dormitory, you don't want it, it's hard to get a dormitory..."

Wu Jun interrupted Wang Zhong's words, and said: "Jiang Yuan was really tired after climbing up and down for a day yesterday. The case is solved anyway, and Jiang Yuan still has a lot to learn in handling the case. Don't worry "

The case was solved, the suspect was arrested and brought to justice, and the next step was the case-handling link that the criminal police hated.

Handling a case is very energy-consuming. If you regard solving a case as eating, then handling a case is equivalent to cooking, washing dishes, and clearing the table.

Wu Jun actually didn't like the process of handling the case. The dramatic part of his forensic work is nothing more than on-site investigation, autopsy, and toxicology analysis, etc. The total working hours add up, 20 hours are enough, this time it went smoothly, and the rest of the work is not enough too much.

A few days ago, Wu Jun naturally wanted to hand over most of these tasks to Jiang Yuan, and that's not the purpose of recruiting new people.

But now, seeing how indifferent the captain of the criminal police was to Jiang Yuan, and seeing Jiang Yuan take the initiative to re-investigate and achieve great results, Wu Jun also felt that there was no need to apply the animal work method to Jiang Yuan.

Let Jiang Yuan take a break and use it again later, which can be regarded as following Huang Qiangmin's order, which belongs to sustainable development.

Wang Zhong wanted to emphasize that he was also exhausted after climbing up and down for a whole day yesterday—although he did not achieve any actual results, it was a matter of ability, not a lack of hard work...

Watching Jiang Yuan quickly pack up his things and go out directly. Wang Zhong could only shout from behind: "I'll tell you when the interrogation comes out."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan waved his hand and disappeared from the stairs.

The interrogation took much longer than Jiang Yuan expected.

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It wasn't until the afternoon of the next day, when it was time to get off work, that the case was notified.

In front of Jiang Yuan's eyes, a prompt to complete the mission also jumped out immediately:

Mission accomplished: start from scratch

Task content: Conduct repeated investigations on the scene of Xue Ming's case to obtain clues and evidence.

Reward content: Skill expansion once.

Then, in front of Jiang Yuan, four skill options appeared.

1. Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis method - bow pattern identification (LV3)
2. Making egg fried rice (LV3)
3. Crime scene investigation (LV4)
4. Camping (LV2)

Jiang Yuan's gaze stayed on the third item for a long time, but he still chose the first item, the Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis method-bow pattern identification (LV3).

That is, in an instant, this skill became Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis (LV3).

The missing bow pattern means that all types of fingerprints are covered by Jiang Yuan's skills.

Jiang Yuan relaxed unconsciously.

Knowing only the identification of bow patterns, it is naturally inconvenient in actual operation, which is why he did not expand the crime scene investigation (LV4).

As far as he personally feels, the crime scene investigation of LV4 is obviously stronger than the skills of LV3. At least compared with his colleagues in the Criminal Division Squadron, LV4 clearly exceeds the level of his colleagues. The upper limit, It may be that ordinary technicians may not necessarily be able to achieve it with their best efforts.

Jiang Yuan was able to do the re-survey confidently because he had such a foundation.

In contrast, the level of LV3 skills is not so exaggerated. It is roughly equivalent to the peak state reached by a technician purely based on experience. In this state, it was not easy for Jiang Yuan to match fingerprints consciously. For example, in the face of the previous "gang oil theft case in the high-speed service area", he gave up comparing the two sets of fingerprints one after another.

Of course, according to the skill level, expanding "Crime Scene Investigation (LV4)" may be a more cost-effective choice, and upgrading to LV5 may bring about a qualitative improvement.

However, the feature of being able to directly solve the case through fingerprint identification attracted Jiang Yuan even more.

On the other hand, crime scene investigation is more time-consuming, and it is more biased towards the current case. From the perspective of maintaining social stability and demonstrating social justice, it feels like it can wait a little longer—As the system owner, Jiang Yuan feels that his The angle of view should be higher.

Boom.

Wang Zhong knocked on the door, walked in, and said, "Have you heard?"

"Tell me." Wu Jun looked as if he had been waiting for a long time.

"Hey." Wang Zhong smiled and said, "The murder weapon has been retrieved, and the case is settled."

"It really came back?" Jiang Yuan was surprised. Many houses in his family can see the Taihe River. Although the flow of the river is not fast, the river is so wide, and there are still several days to catch the murder weapon, which is indeed beyond his expectation.

Wang Zhong curled his lips and said: "The frogmen and divers invited from other places took people there today, while identifying the scene where the murder weapon was thrown, while looking for it on the spot, and found it now. The money spent is more expensive than Team Huang bought. Cars are expensive."

Huang Qiangmin himself drove a Pajero that was eliminated from the unit.

Jiang Yuan clicked his tongue twice, this is only part of a case, and if he is willing to spend so much money, one can imagine how much it will cost to handle a murder case.

As far as the family property in Ningtai County is concerned, if there are more such murders, the police station will have to starve directly.

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"All the murder weapons have been found, and the criminal suspect has completely confessed?" Jiang Yuan asked again: "It was said that the criminal suspect's psychological quality is extremely poor, so I thought the case would be closed that day."

"That's because you are thinking too much." Wu Jun said: "This is a murder case, and it is likely to be sentenced to death. Every action must comply with the regulations. For example, if a criminal is sent to a detention center, the interrogation time must meet the regulations. Interrogation at night, no threats..."

"So, it's pretty fast this time." Jiang Yuan understood a little bit.

"That's it. I'm not a professional criminal." Wu Jun nodded his chopsticks and said, "Let's put it this way, I have been involved in a lot of murder cases. The more premeditated and well-prepared criminals are, the faster the confession is in the interrogation room. Because they have made so much preparation, they are afraid of being caught."

"It seems quite reasonable." Jiang Yuan followed Wu Jun's thinking, nodded unconsciously, and then asked Wang Zhong: "What is the murderer's motive?"

"This is interesting." Wang Zhong had been waiting for a long time, and he entertained himself for two seconds before seriously saying: "The murderer is the victim's concubine's licking dog."

Wu Jun, who is over fifty years old, knows what licking a dog is, but he couldn't help being surprised and asked: "Women who are prostitutes still lick dogs?"

"Unexpectedly." Wang Zhong took two mouthfuls of rice, swallowed, and continued: "The suspect has been persuading the prostitute to go ashore to

become a good man, but he was perfunctory and cheated of red envelopes. He approached the victim because the victim's People helped introduce the business, including the afternoon when the prostitute went to the provincial capital to deliver food, which was introduced by the victim."

"500 for himself, 2000 for the introducer? Did he tap?" Wu Jun asked.

Wang Zhong nodded: "Just draw the 500."

Wu Jun laughed: "Whore for nothing."

"Yes." Wang Zhong shook his head, and continued: "The suspect also knew about this and came to the door, claiming that he wanted to persuade the other party to stop doing this. As a result, there was a verbal conflict. It is said that the victim's speech was ugly. In a moment of excitement, he took out the knife, and the knife was fatal, isn't it outrageous?"

"What's even more outrageous is the first murder, and he was still taking a bath at the scene of the murder? What did he think?"

"I just want to erase the evidence. This man is still a serious college graduate. After graduation, he took the postgraduate entrance examination at home. He asked money from his parents and gave red envelopes to prostitutes. He claimed that he didn't know the victim, so he I wanted to get rid of the evidence, and I hid in hiding after I went out, hoping to escape punishment."

Wu Jun had heard even more outrageous stories, but he couldn't help but shook his head at this time, and said from another angle: "Don't tell me, today's case is really committed by a stranger."

Wang Zhong coughed twice, and quickly said in a low voice: "Captain Huang judged before that it was an acquaintance who committed the crime..."

"It's you who asked the question." Wu Jun glanced at Wang Zhong.

Wang Zhong smiled wryly.

"Speaking of which, if Xiaojiang hadn't gone to re-investigate this case, it would be uncertain." Wu Jun's tone was quite meaningful.

Wang Zhong was taken aback, and immediately followed up: "Indeed, if a stranger commits a crime, it is very difficult to break through without shedding three layers of skin."

If there is no direct connection between the murderer and the victim, or even no intersection, it can be regarded as a stranger committing the crime. In short, the killer is not in the victim's network.

The so-called grievances and hatred are all based on interpersonal relationships. The easiest cases to be cracked by the police are usually cracked along the network of relationships.

But as long as the relationship network is separated, whether it is seeking money, or a moment of enthusiasm, etc., the difficulty of solving the case will increase by more than one level. The reason why the serial murders that become famous cases at every turn is a headache is the same in essence. If there are no witnesses or direct evidence, it will be extremely difficult to detect or convict.

For the Ningtai County Criminal Police Team, any case with the word "stranger" would be a headache, let alone a murder case.

"Xiaojiang has something." Wu Jun was quite emotional, and suddenly felt that the life he dreamed of no longer moving corpses seemed to be getting closer, and it seemed to be going far away.

A murder case touched the hearts of the entire police station.

In the evening, I saw the crowd from Ulala going to the cafeteria to eat, including the uncommon police officers on weekdays who also appeared on the way to eat.

Watching this scene from the window, Fayi Wu showed Zhizhu's smile, took out a lunch box from under the office cabinet, and said, "I knew I had to be busy today, so I brought rice and eggs."

He opened the lid to show Jiang Yuan and Wang Zhong, and there were indeed leftover rice and raw eggs inside.

The three nodded in tacit understanding, went downstairs naturally, turned a corner very smoothly, and went to the police dog squadron to eat.

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After saying hello to Li Li who was training the dog, the two got into the kitchen.

Looking from a distance through the glass of the kitchen, Li Li on the training ground is valiant and heroic, and her movements are beautiful, as if she was filming a movie, which is refreshing.

Jiang Yuan counted the heads, there were four of them, just cracked an egg, mixed the rice with a brush, and then skillfully heated the pan with cold oil, and turned the spoon.

Wu Fayi glanced at Jiang Yuan helplessly, took the remaining 5 eggs by himself, heated up the big strong pot, and said while frying the eggs: "Before the demolition of your Jiangcun, the conditions were not very good. When I was young, my family The fried rice inside is not so economical."

Jiang Yuan thought, Uncle Seventeen is a man who aspires to be a capitalist. Although he has lost his way, his mentality of saving money is quite different.

"Give Da Zhuang an egg." Jiang Yuan was frying rice, looking at Da Zhuang's vigorous figure outside the window, and said, "The rice cooked by Captain Li may be too...healthy."

Although Li Li is the only one in the Police Dog Squadron, it is not wrong that she is the squadron leader.

"Okay." Wu Fayi agreed, and said: "It means that Da Zhuang can't speak, otherwise, I have to ask the captain to pat the table."

Jiang Yuan and Wang Zhong thought about it and nodded in unison.

After a while, the Rottweilers who had finished training returned with a little sweat.

Da Zhuang was not allowed to enter the kitchen, and obediently lay two meters away from the door, his nose shrugged, and his face looked a little excited.

Until, it saw Li Li picking up the big spoon.

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For several days in a row, the policemen of the Ningtai County Bureau entered into a kind of tacit recuperation.

Arriving late and leaving early without working overtime was also acquiesced in some teams in the few days after the murder case.

The No. 1 and No. 2 Squadrons, which were directly involved in the investigation, squatting and arrest, even took two days off, even if they made up for the time they spent staying up late and working overtime.

It's impossible not to take a vacation, if you don't take a vacation, you will be exhausted when you turn back. The No. 1 and No. 2 Squadrons, which are in charge of serious cases all the year round, are mostly composed of mature officers from the Criminal Police Brigade. Police officers, in grassroots police stations, refer to policemen over the age of 35, that is, the age at which major Internet companies think that they cannot work overtime and send them back to society. People of this age can be used as livestock occasionally, but they can be used as livestock for a long time Use, really know how to imitate livestock.

Jiang Yuan also spent several days leisurely before slowly returning to his normal working state.

At the same time, the backlog of cases in the criminal police team seems to be slowly awakening everyone.

on Monday.

After a meeting in the morning, Wang Zhong went straight to the forensic office.

"Jiang Forensic Doctor, according to your request and according to our yellow team's idea, I ran around the warehouse for the past two days and found another suitable case." Wang Zhong greeted each other with a case, and then took it from behind the door naturally. Get out the broom and start to help clean the office.

"Let me do it." Jiang Yuan was a little embarrassed, he was the one with the least seniority in this room.

"No, I'll just scan twice." Wang Zhong resolutely stopped Jiang Yuan, and said, "I'd better tell you about the case. Our yellow team's idea is that the fat

and water will not flow to outsiders. What is your request? Bow-shaped pattern, it is best to lock the suspect directly through fingerprints, and then solve the case..."

Jiang Yuan can do all kinds of fingerprints now, but it's not too late to wait for the next case.

Seeing that Jiang Yuan did not object, Wang Zhong said, "I have found a suitable case, but the difficulty may be too high, you should take a look first."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan opened the software casually.

Wang Zhong took out a notebook, tore off a page and handed it to Jiang Yuan, and introduced: "You go in from the case number... This is an arson case, and it has been accumulated for more than five years. The four greenhouses in Wenxiang, It was burned in one breath, no one was injured, but the property loss exceeded one million, and the victim was directly bankrupt."

"Wenxiang is a poor village, not less than a million." Wu Fayi looked over with a frown.

"So I still remember." Wang Zhong said: "Brother Yan and I took several fingerprints from the fire point at that time, but they were not complete. The village and the village next door were all run around, asking questions, taking fingerprints, etc., but in the end there was no clue..."