

National Forensic Doctor

Chapter: 5

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Yuan began to separate the musculature of the chest, and then moved the knife along the cartilage dividing line connecting the ribs and the sternum.

The autopsy just started, and the nervous uncle took a deep breath, then his face changed, he turned around and vomited.

The expressions of Jiang Yuan and Wu Jun did not change at all.

Wu Jun just glanced at the floor to make sure the family members' vomit hadn't contaminated it, and expressed satisfaction.

Jiang Yuan opened his chest and abdomen all the way, exposing the deceased's intestines...

He does it slowly and orderly. The things in the school are still the things in the school after all, this is Jiang Yuan's first actual battle, and it is like an exam for him.

Wu Jun cooperated with his movements while doing recording work, and more was observing Jiang Yuan's operations.

At his age, dissection has become a heavy physical labor, and now Wu Jun can only wish for a new colleague to undertake the heaviest work. However, he also has to ensure that the work is passed on in an orderly manner. At the very least, it cannot affect the case itself.

Seeing that Jiang Yuan was doing well, Wu Jun asked him to go further. Watching Jiang Yuan perform organ tests in the dead body step by step. After each organ was checked, it was removed, weighed, and further tissue samples were taken for follow-up tests.

In the end, all the organs were removed, and both men breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm going to cut the stomach now." Jiang Yuan said, then took Uncle Seventeen's stomach and cut it open with a knife.

The profuse food was immediately exposed, and the sour and rotten smell wafted up, and the peculiar smell rose to another level.

Uncle, who had recovered a bit just now, only glanced at it, and went to hold the trash can again to create a richer smell.

But the smell of the dead body was always better than the smell of his vomit.

To describe it more specifically, vomiting is just a living person vomiting out part of the stomach, while an autopsy is digging out everything in the stomach of a dead person. The two are not on the same order of magnitude at all.

Wu Jun turned around and took a flask, ready to hold the contents of his stomach. The things inside can not only help mark the time of death of the deceased, but also help to judge the place of death and other information.

Jiang Yuan shook his heavy stomach bag, and at this moment, a glistening mass floated up, a bit like a glowing steamed stuffed bun.

Jiang Yuan subconsciously touched it with his hand, and a line of information appeared in his mind:

Obtained from the Seventeenth Uncle's Legacy: Making Egg Fried Rice (LV3)
- This is Jiang Jianfeng's best dish. After years of thinking and improvement, Jiang Jianfeng can use one-third of the standard oil, one-third of the vegetables, One-third of the eggs are used to make a bowl of fragrant egg fried rice. The material cost is far lower than the average market cost, and the taste is still good. It is healthy and environmentally friendly, satisfying many customers.

The shiny dumpling flickered twice, then disappeared in an instant without the slightest hesitation.

"Did you see it?" Jiang Yuan asked Wu Jun thoughtlessly.

Wu Jun didn't understand, so he asked, "What?"

Jiang Yuan immediately knew that only he could see the glowing dumpling, so he changed the topic casually, and said: "The stomach seems to contain a lot, and the digestion is not enough."

"Indeed." Wu Jun nodded in agreement, and then said, "I'll do it next."

At this time, it was impossible for Wu Jun to hand over all the forensic work of a murder case to a newcomer. Especially when it came time to determine the cause and time of death, he was not at ease with Jiang Yuan.

Jiang Yuan was a little reluctant to give up his position. After all, he was his Seventeenth Uncle, and he felt that he could be more attentive...

In contrast, Wu Jun did it much faster.

Seeing that he did a few sutures quickly, he found a corpse brick, put it under the neck of the deceased, and began to check the neck.

The wound on the cervical spine was quickly exposed to everyone.

Wu Jun observed carefully, and said: "Hanging fracture. Take a picture, multi-angle, this is a fatal injury."