

National Forensic Doctor

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This kind of statement is half true and half false. There are indeed cases of zero confession convictions, which are not rare, but compared with physical evidence, the power and value of confession is still greater. Among other things, even if the leader asked questions, the first question he asked was "Have you confessed?" The police handling the case most wanted to answer, of course, "Have you confessed".

Today's case is even more special. What Wei Zhenguo hopes is to use the small case to lead to a big case. Not only does he not have enough evidence for the big case, but the evidence for the small case is also not enough to settle the case.

Although Jiang Yuan was able to match Lu Xin through his incomplete fingerprints, the requirements for conviction are higher than those for investigation. As long as 8 feature points are matched for detection, 13 feature points are required for fingerprint identification. Only this one, incomplete fingerprints are not enough.

Not to mention, fingerprints, as indirect evidence, cannot prove guilt alone.

However, there was no trace of anxiety or fear on Wei Zhenguo's face, only wrinkles and dark spots could be seen.

"Have you ever been cracked down by the public security organs?" Wei Zhenguo asked knowingly. This is how fingerprints are matched.

Lu Xin continued to remain silent.

"I'm asking you something." The policeman next to Wei Zhenguo shouted.

Lu Xin was taken aback and waited for a few seconds before saying, "I have been hit."

It is precisely because he has been hit that he knows that it is true that "the confession is lenient and the resistance is strict", especially when it comes to the trial stage, resistance to strictness means severe punishment, and it is likely to add several years to the sentence.

Similarly, this kind of information is recorded, and he can't hide it.

Wei Zhenguo took over, and asked in a neither high nor low voice, "Why?"

"It's not all over..."

"Ask you anything, just say what you say."

With a sullen face, Lu Xin waited for a while before saying, "It's just fighting and detention. I also took other people's things."

"You got into a fight because you set fire to the restaurant kitchen, didn't you?"

"Yes, I was careless and stubborn." Lu Xin looked very disdainful.

Wei Zhenguo curled his lips. The policeman who handled the previous case did not have enough information. He was obviously deceived by this guy and failed to dig deeper. A suspect in the arson case set fire to the kitchen of the small restaurant. How could he be careless? After running into the city, his hands were itchy.

After tapping on the table, Wei Zhenguo said calmly, "You lied."

Lu Xin looked at Wei Zhenguo innocently.

"You didn't accidentally set fire to the restaurant's kitchen. You set it on fire on purpose. Your fingerprints were on the oil bottle at the scene." Wei Zhenguo looked at Lu Xin sharply, and then motioned to the police next to him to show the photo.

Across the railing, the breakpoints on the fingerprints were not very clear, it was just a complete set of fingerprints.

"That was... that was when they were fighting, and they grabbed the oil bottle."

"What do you grab the oil bottle for?"

"I just wanted to hit someone, but then I let it go, and I didn't hit someone with an oil bottle." Lu Xin answered smoothly.

Wei Zhenguo smiled, and said, "Because you want to light the fire with an oil bottle, right?"

Lu Xin's eyes flashed, and he hurriedly said, "It's nothing."

"You like setting fires, don't you?"

"No."

"Then how can I explain the fingerprints I found at this fire point?" Wei Zhenguo took out another fingerprint map and said slowly: "One time is a coincidence, two times and three times, can it be a coincidence? You think the judicial system is stupid?"

Lu Xin's lips moved, and the expression on his face couldn't hold back anymore.

He has already started to regret now, why didn't he wear gloves at the beginning... But when he got excited, where could he have gloves by his side? Besides, it is inconvenient to carry, and it is easy to be suspicious when you see it.

Wei Zhenguo waited long enough, and then said in a very oppressive voice, "Speak."

"I...I didn't..."

"If you don't confess, I'll use your fingerprints to convict."

"not me....."

Wei Zhenguo slapped the table and said, "Say!"

Lu Xin's voice trembled, he hesitated for a few seconds, looked at the two of them again, and finally said, "I didn't really want to set fire to it, I was just upset at that waste toll booth, and I happened to be smoking, so I lighted the paper ..."

Recently, he had only experienced arson once, and the damage caused was not too great. Not long after he left, the fire was extinguished. Presumably, it was either the owner of the waste toll station who put out the fire himself, or the enthusiastic people there.

A case of this level, based on Lu Xin's understanding, should not be too severe.

Wei Zhenguo and his colleagues looked at each other, and quietly extended their eyes.

The case that Lu Xin explained was obviously not one of the few cases they had grasped.

This shows that Lu Xin in front of him is a repeat offender who has committed more crimes.

Wei Zhenguo's heart moved slightly, but he didn't show any expression on his face. Looking at Lu Xin, he said in a cold voice: "Speak in the order of time and place."

"Yes. In March of this year, at the waste toll station in Wulipu, Xihong District." Now that Lu Xin started talking, his expression relaxed, and he explained everything in detail.

...

Wei Zhenguo asked repeatedly for more than half an hour, and he sorted out the timeline and chain of evidence of the incineration case at the waste collection station, before he paused for a drink.

This case is still a small one, and it happened in Xihong District, which is also Lu Xin's hometown.

Wenxiang is the home of his grandparents. He also knew the reason why rabbits don't eat grass beside their nests, so when his hands were itchy, he went to the river beach village below Wen Township to light a fire to play, and finally ran away after burning a big one.

In Xihong District, Lu Xin was pretty good most of the time, but recently he couldn't bear it anymore, so he set fire to a waste toll station, and the property damage involved may only be a thousand yuan.

At the police level, there are so many small cases like this, even if a waste toll station caught fire, there is no need to file a case.

Now the big stick with the detection rate is held, and the grassroots police stations first solve the case and then file the case... Wei Zhenguo has nothing to do with it anyway, even if he is appointed as the leader, he can't treat an

unclear case as an "arson case" Classification, that is purely to make yourself uncomfortable...

Of course, if the case is solved, it should be arson or arson, and the score that should be added on the combat power rankings will not work. Even because it is a series of cases, the total score has to jump up.

Wei Zhenguo narrowed his eyes, looked at the young man opposite, and said in a low voice: "Besides this case, let's talk about other cases as well."

"No more." Lu Xin whispered.

Wei Zhenguo chuckled: "Do you think we have just one case of yours? If it's just this one case, why would I run hundreds of miles to squat you in the middle of the night?"

According to Lu Xin's usual personality, he has 800 things to say back at this time.

But when he moved, the iron ring on his hand rattled, and his ankle felt cold all the time, he couldn't say the usual nasty words.

"The crime of arson can be punished up to 10 years. Well... the crime of arson in the criminal law is the crime of arson. If you set fire, be honest, go in for a few years, and behave well. Maybe you will come out in a year or two. Recalcitrance, refusal to explain, my statement to the procuratorate will change, ten years...you are just 20 years old this year, and 10 years later, you will be 30 years old, the best 10 years of your life stay in prison, are you willing? ?" Wei Zhenguo has interrogated more prisoners than any woman he has ever seen, so he hit Lu Xin's weakness just right.

He confessed the small case in order to survive the interrogation with the minimum cost, but for Wei Zhenguo and others, his confession of the small case was the beginning of breaking the embankment.

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Just like a fraudster, the purpose of defrauding customers of a small sum of money is to follow this opening to defraud more money.

Lu Xin's expression was completely uncontrollable, and his head couldn't help but move forward, regretting the beginning... just not sure when it was at the beginning.

"Speak." Wei Zhenguo's oppressive voice came to Lu Xin's ears again.

"I... I do have one more time..."

Lu Xin's voice became faster and faster, and his mood became more relaxed.

There's the joy of having the boots finally hit the ground, and the release of fear.

Wei Zhenguo looked at Lu Xin with deep eyes, waited for him to explain the second case clearly, and then said slowly: "Go on."

Lu Xin struggled and said, "No, I..."

"Do you remember this case?" Wei Zhenguo took out one from the thick stack of photos and showed it to Lu Xin again. This time, it was the case of the tractor burning.

There are Lu Xin's fingerprints next to the fire point of the tractor, which is quite strong evidence.

Lu Xin was powerless to resist, and noticed the stack of photos that Wei Zhenguo just took out, so he had to continue to explain.

Just as Wei Zhenguo guessed, Lu Xin was more or less antisocial. I like lighting fires since I was a child, and I like burning insects since I was a child. When I grow up, I like to set fires in the wild to play, intentionally igniting some large objects and even houses.

But it is precisely because he set the fire out of preference, so the time, place and scope of the arson tended to be random, making it difficult to detect the case. He himself has never been caught, so it is inevitable that he will become more and more courageous.

However, when he sat on the cold "tiger stool", the guts that had been inflated for many years shrank instantly like a balloon being punctured.

...

evening.

Wei Zhenguo walked out of the interrogation room with Piao'er, his black face glowing with excitement, and his stomach hurt even more from hunger.

The arson case is one of the eight major cases. Although the case value of Lu Xin's cases is relatively small, the number is still quite considerable. A total of 5 cases were taken out, and rounded up, they are equal to a row of junior criminals. What's more, there is another arson case worth millions of greenhouses.

The only pity is the arson case in the forest area. It seems that Lu Xin was not responsible for it. In addition to the lack of evidence, it cannot be blamed on him.

But in any case, cracking a series of arson cases is still a very good result. According to the points mechanism of the combat power rankings, the greenhouse arson case in Wen County is worth 30 points. Other cases, depending on the nature of the case, are worth at least 20 points.

Lu Xin, who was arrested and brought to justice, is still worth 10 points.

That is to say, after this set of cases is handled, Wei Zhenguo can theoretically increase the strength of the criminal police brigade by 50 or 60 points.

In fact... because all kinds of cases have caps, the total score of the Criminal Police Brigade may not increase by as much as 60 points, but it will be very impressive.

Maybe even more points than Wei Zhenguo's one-year handling of the case.

No matter from which angle you look at it, today is God's pie, just open your mouth with a smile.

Wei Zhenguo recalled that Lu Xin's eyes were gentle.

What a well-behaved criminal, if all criminals were so well-behaved, the profession of police would be much more popular.

Looking at Jiang Yuan again, Wei Zhenguo's eyes became more gentle: "Jiang Forensic Doctor, please make a fingerprint identification later."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan agreed, and looked at Wang Zhong next to him.

"Let's do it together later." Seeing Jiang Yuan's wink, Wang Zhong answered clearly.

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Wei Zhenguo nodded cheerfully, and said again: "I was supposed to invite you to dinner, but my daughter has already brought it over. If you need help with anything later, you must come to me, you are welcome!"

"You're welcome, you're welcome." Wang Zhong replied quickly, pulled Jiang Yuan expectantly, walked two steps away, and said in a low voice, "Look carefully later, I'm really not bragging."

After a while, a policewoman came quickly.

The policewoman has short hair and is capable, with fair skin. Compared with the rough men, she is as bright and sharp as the bottom of a beer bottle on a rocky beach.

She walked all the way, attracting attention, walked straight up to Wei Zhenguo, called "Dad", and handed out a large and sturdy lunch box.

"Okay, don't give it away next time, I can get something to eat myself." Wei Zhenguo said, and opened the lunch box with a happy face, not caring that it was a canteen dish, but smiled proudly at everyone, and then Patted on the head, said: "I forgot to introduce, Jiang Yuan, this is the new forensic doctor from our brigade, Wei Yin, my daughter."

"Hello." Jiang Yuan nodded politely to Wei Yin.

"Do you think it doesn't look like it?" Wei Zhenguo kept paying attention to Jiang Yuan's expression.

Jiang Yuan looked at Wei Zhenguo's dark face, and couldn't help saying: "Maybe the skin follows the mother..."

"The skin is up to me." Wei Zhenguo pulled up the clothes on his upper body, revealing his white and tender belly, and said, "My face is tanned."

evening.

In the noble and heavy traditional firewood stove, a sheep is gurgling.

Comrade Jiang Fuzhen is generous by nature. When he was young, he would give half of the hare he killed to his friends. Now that he has money, it is no problem to treat people to eat sheep.

The number of invitations has increased, and Comrade Jiang Fuzhen's cooking skills have been greatly improved, so he has attracted more friends to share. In a trance, he has entered a nearly perfect positive cycle. , In addition to spending money and time, almost no loopholes can be found.

As soon as Jiang Yuan entered the house, he could smell the fresh aroma of mutton. Unlike the chefs outside who pursue efficiency, Jiang's father who stays at home always has a lot of time to do various pre-order tasks, such as beating blood foam. Many people always wait for the foam to accumulate before adding a few spoonfuls Knock it off, and then let a small amount of foam and mutton sink and float.

Jiang's father didn't do that. He always stood in front of the pot and beat the froth from the very beginning. Sometimes this process can last as long as half an hour.

This operation will not only reduce the mutton smell, but also control the degree of tenderness. After all, although cooking a lamb is simpler than roasting a lamb, it also requires considerable skills.

In a cauldron as wide as a sheep and a goose, the mutton with red in the white and white in the red is shaking gently and floating... Just looking at this place, people don't realize that this is a serious resident family kitchen.

"Yuanzi is back." The relatives and friends who came to rub the sheep greeted casually. Two of them brought their own dishes and seasonings, and the rest were not so particular.

"I messed up your house." Someone also said a word or two politely.

Jiang Yuan waved his hand naturally: "There are only two men in the house, so we can't make any more mess."

When he was in the village before, he often ate hundreds of meals. At that time, each family not only brought things when they came to eat rabbits, but

also sent things over when they had nothing to do. Several families were combined into one meal.

Jiang Fuzhen also came out of the kitchen to take a look, and said, "It's just in time to come back, it's almost ready to eat, have you cut someone open today?"

"There is no body today," Jiang Yuan said.

"If you don't have a corpse, you can grab it with your hands and eat it. Don't touch the big pot of mutton if you cut someone up. Remember to wash your hands whether you cut someone up or not." Jiang Fuzhen drew a line for Jiang Yuan, and after a while, he A large pot of mutton came out.

Jiang Yuan sat in the crowd, also holding chopsticks, eager to try.

"You can eat the ribs first." Jiang Fuzhen said cheerfully, "We are 32 catties of lamb today. I reckon that the ribs here are better."

Jiang Fuzhen's hand flicked twice in the air, and when his elbow was retracted, all the small dishes were in his bowl.

What Jiang Yuan took was a plate, and he sprinkled salt and pepper on one side. The dots of white mixed with black salt grains were called salt and pepper. When sprinkled on the mutton, the umami taste seemed to be enhanced.

The mutton is tender but not soft, chewy but not tough. After the first bite, the umami taste goes straight to the nostrils, and the satisfaction of fat goes straight to the forehead.

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"Uncle Jiang's mutton is better. It's not smelly at all. It's delicious." Politely, he took time out of his busy schedule to make a comment.

The rest of the people buried their heads and ate first.

Jiang Fuzhen only laughed in the kitchen, tossing the remaining mutton by the way.

As he got older, he stopped eating meat after he couldn't eat more than two yuan, especially mutton, which was too fat and greasy, and his stomach

couldn't bear it even if he ate it for two days. But he still likes to do it, and he likes to watch his son eat with the villagers. This was a dream he had had since he was a teenager, a sense of happiness that only dared to exist in his imagination.

Jiang Yuan is completely different, he is only 22 years old this year, and he is working hard on the brain and the body, and it is time for him to eat. Regardless of whether it's beef, sheep, pig or chicken, as long as it's delicious, everyone will come. Even if the cooking is not delicious, you can eat 70% full and then stop to comment.

Everyone chatted while eating, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

In terms of familiarity, everyone here today is at least relatives and neighbors who have known each other for 10 or 20 years. Perhaps because they were too familiar, the topic quickly turned to the latest new thing - forensic doctor Jiang Yuan.

"Jiang Yuan, you are a policeman now, how many cases have you solved?" Aunt Hua didn't eat much, and she was more interested in chatting.

Jiang Yuan laughed twice, and said, "I'm a forensic doctor, and I've only participated in a few cases."

"What case?" Aunt Hua immediately asked, and got up to scoop up a bowl of soup.

Jiang Yuandao: "You can't talk about the case."

"The police have requests." There was a young man next to him, and he explained it very well.

Jiang Yuan nodded in agreement, and said, "The content of the case must be kept secret."

"By the way, Yuanzi is a policeman. Do me a favor." Thirteenth Uncle, who had eaten several pieces of mutton, raised his head, drank two sips of soup, took a few breaths comfortably, and said, "I have an electric car. It's lost, it's been half a year, and the police didn't find it, can you help find it?"

People in Jiangcun have become rich since the demolition, and many families have bought cars. However, in terms of road conditions and distances in the

county, many people are more willing to ride electric vehicles for daily travel. Including Jiang Yuan, they all ride electric bikes to work.

Electric car thefts... have always been high and the detection rate is extremely low.

Jiang Yuan put down the mutton, and said, "Uncle Thirteen, the police and the police are responsible for different things. Cases of electric car theft are generally under the jurisdiction of the police station."

"That's all colleagues too."

"I can ask for help." Jiang Yuan thought, if he asked Master Wu Jun for help, maybe he could say hello to the police station. After all, any abnormal death in the jurisdiction requires the dispatch of forensic doctors, and Wu Jun knows quite a few people.

Uncle Thirteen frowned and said, "It doesn't matter whether you ask or not, I just want my electric bike. Yashitai's, more than 5,000 yuan, I chose a good one at that time, but I lost it after a short ride. Your aunt complained to death me."

Jiang Yuan was helpless: "It's not like being a policeman can help people find things. The electric car case is a relatively complicated case among the theft cases."

"I guess it was stolen by the trash collectors who came here all the time. How about you check these people for me?" Uncle Thirteen raised his eyebrows and said flexibly: "The property keeps names or something, I asked one time....."

Jiang Yuan was shocked when he heard that people were going to be investigated. Now that people are being investigated, it is not a violation of discipline, but a direct violation of the law. He hurriedly stopped Thirteenth Uncle: "Don't... don't worry, I'll ask for you."

Leaving aside whether you can find an electric car or not, it's a big taboo to help you find people. Jiang Yuan, who is still a newcomer, doesn't want the topic to advance to this level at all.

Jiang Yongxin, who runs a car wash downstairs, raised his hand while eating meat: "Count me in too. I lost two cars."

"Is the one lost the year before last counted? I also lost one the year before last." Aunt Hua seemed not to let go of the excitement.

A sheep eats only a quarter, and everyone in the room has at least one story about a stolen electric scooter. Or yourself, or someone around you.

If it is averaged every year, this number is not surprising. More people lost their bicycles in the bicycle era.

However, the total is still a lot.

"Did the video surveillance downstairs record the theft?" Jiang Yuan paid a little attention to the sheep while eating.