

# National Forensic Doctor

## Chapter: 6

Jiang Yuan didn't need to take off his gloves, he rinsed them a little, then picked up the camera by the table, and started snapping pictures.

In this situation, Uncle Seventeen probably doesn't care about the infection anymore.

After the filming was over, Jiang Yuan took a closer look at the cervical spine.

Hanging fracture is actually a fracture of the axis, that is, the second cervical vertebra, so it got its name because it was commonly seen in hanging in the early years.

However, hanging fractures do not only occur during hanging. The fragile structure of human beings makes it possible for various traumas to cause fractures of the axis. As far as the present case is concerned, the fruit knife was pierced into the neck, which resulted in the fracture of the axis vertebrae.

"A little luck in misfortune." Wu Jun clicked his tongue twice.

Hanging fracture is one of the fastest ways to die. Most of the time, splitting the axis in half will pierce the brainstem, bringing death in an instant without taking away a trace of fear. From this point of view, it seems to be a little bit lucky.

Wu Jun finally removed the brain tissue of the deceased, conducted an examination, and then took the autopsy sheet and signed it to his uncle: "It's over, you can go back if you sign again."

The little uncle also vomited cleanly at this time, and didn't dare to look at it. He lowered his head and asked a few words, then wrote his name and escaped from the dissection room.

Wu Jun saw a lot of similar scenes, smiled indifferently, and called Jiang Yuan to clean up together, and put the sewn body back into the ice coffin again.

The body was discovered in the morning, and it was almost afternoon after the autopsy.

After changing his clothes, Wu Jun took Jiang Yuan to find a place where no one was around, and said in a low voice, "Find some cardboard or something and make a fire."

"Fire?" Jiang Yuan's mind was still full of images of the autopsy, and he couldn't turn the corner for a while.

"I'll tell you." Wu Jun waved his hand.

Jiang Yuan went out sullenly, found two cardboard boxes, and handed them to Wu Jun.

Wu Jun tore it up and then lit it with a lighter. After the flames lit up, he rubbed his hands together and said, "Let's cross the fire and get rid of the bad luck."

"This...it's unnecessary." Jiang Yuan hesitated.

"Don't believe me, I've seen a lot..." Wu Jun said, trotting all the way from one side, like a corgi, striding over the fire with all his might.

"You come too." Wu Jun waved his hand, signaling Jiang Yuan to also cross the fire.

Jiang Yuan said helplessly: "Today is my Seventeenth Uncle, there is no need... Seventeenth Uncle is usually very nice, every time he goes back to the village, he laughs with everyone he knows or not..."

"Then what if he made new friends last night." Wu Jun stood on the other side of the fire, the firelight imprinted on his face, and his shadow was shaking.

Jiang Yuan deliberated for two seconds, took two run-up steps, one stride, and crossed the fire.

It wasn't until the two cardboard boxes were burned that Wu Jun lit a cigarette, watched the fire go out quietly, and said to Jiang Yuan: "I'll report to Captain Huang, you clean up here, go to the cafeteria to see if there any food left? If not, just buy some instant noodles and take it to the office next to the dissecting room, let's deal with it and eat some. It's like this for a policeman, and you'll get used to it in the future."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan didn't say anything, and agreed.

"Go this way to the cafeteria." Wu Jun pointed to the location, and just as the phone was connected, he nodded to Jiang Yuan, grabbed the phone, and said, "Captain Huang, it's definitely a fracture of the second cervical vertebra, and there is no other injury. Time of death was around 7:00 am... no other ante-mortem wounds but evidence of post-mortem movement..."

Jiang Yuan listened a few times, and when Wu Jun finished reporting the autopsy, he borrowed tools to clean up the ashes, and then went to the cafeteria.

Autopsy and dissection is also physical work, and he is already hungry.

The funeral home has a canteen, a restaurant, and a small supermarket.

Restaurants and supermarkets are all aimed at the family members of the deceased, and the prices are high. Many who came early came up the mountain before dawn, and there were many people who waited until noon, and those who couldn't stand it would be slaughtered.

The cafeteria is for the employees to eat, the area is small, and the charge is not high. The forensic doctor was regarded as a non-staff member of the funeral home. Jiang Yuan went inside, showed his ID, and got a temporary meal card.