

National Forensic Doctor

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Xiao Wang knows very few masters, but he believes that all masters have eccentricities. Jiang Yuan said that he was good at bow patterns, and he understood it easily. Up to now, Jiang Yuan said that he could remove this restriction, but Xiao Wang felt uneasy.

Jiang Yuan said casually: "I've been making up for it for a while...Wei team, tell me about your case."

"The 326 disappearance case...was a case three years ago." Wei Zhenguo's tone was slightly reminiscent, and he said slowly: "You know, there are certain requirements for filing a disappearance case. So, when the case was transferred to me, In fact, there are already many bad signs appearing."

Wei Zhenguo had obviously reviewed the case, he paused for a moment, and continued: "The victim, Ding Lan, is the accountant of the factory. On March 26, she worked overtime until about 10 pm and left the factory to go home. The next day there was no She went to work on time, but her colleagues at the factory thought she was just late, so they did not try to contact her until the afternoon. Ding Lan lived alone, so her family members did not report the case until the evening of the 27th. Several people from Ding Lan found Ding Lan's bicycle behind the municipal flower bed seven or eight meters away from the driveway."

"Then the case can be filed." Wu Jun intercepted.

"Yes, the discarded bicycle shows that there is something else behind the disappearance." Wei Zhenguo sighed, and said, "Afterwards, our squadron did some search work and took fingerprints from the bicycle, but there was no progress. The case is here . came to a stand still."

"Let me take a look at these fingerprints." Jiang Yuan also has no other good criminal investigation methods. Fingerprints are currently his sharpest weapon, much sharper than the skills of the forensic doctor itself.

It could only be for this reason that Wei Zhenguo asked him to look at this case.

Open the police comprehensive application platform, there is a long row of fingerprints related to the 326 disappearance case.

Among them, the most important is the fingerprints collected on the bicycle. There are dozens of fingerprints in total, which belong to multiple people and are located all over the handlebars, body and tires.

It can be said that the person who collected the fingerprints was quite serious.

However, similar to the previous injury case, the cylindrical car body material, the fingerprints obtained are very deformed, and it is difficult to match them.

Coupled with the large number of fingerprints collected from the victim's home, the number of fingerprints involved in the entire case can easily be dozens.

On the premise that there is no clear direction of investigation, these dozens of fingerprints are enough to drink a pot.

Wei Zhenguo is obviously aware of this, so he can only explain: "Ding Lan's bicycle is often lent to people in the office to ride. Especially the cashier and another financial staff, they often ride. In addition, Ding Lan is making friends. On the one hand, it is more casual, there are many relatives, friends, girlfriends and boyfriends, and we know of four ex-boyfriends who live in this county..."

"Emotional entanglement?" Wu Jun made a blind guess. There is no corpse in this case, and it is not a special case. After two years, he has no memory at all.

Wei Zhenguo shook his head: "Her ex-boyfriends all broke up peacefully, and there was no violent tendency... To be honest, after we recorded the statement, the case stopped, and there were basically no follow-up resources. If it wasn't for the bicycle It's really strange, this case may not reach me... But it's also because the discarded bicycle is too strange, I always remember this case..."

Wu Jun listened, and suddenly said with emotion: "In China, the so-called perfect murder, in fact, only needs to be replaced by a disappearance case. The time for filing a case alone can consume 72 hours of gold. If there is no body, many evidences are also useless." I can't find it anymore. Moreover, there won't be so much manpower and material resources invested in it."

Wei Zhenguo nodded heavily, and exchanged a glance with Wu Jun: "You feel it too?"

Wu Jun said "Well..." and said, "It is impossible to throw the bicycle on the side of the road for no reason. However, there are other explanations. The most important problem is...there is no body."

"Yes. Wei Zhenguo sighed again.

Jiang Yuan understood, and said in surprise, "Captain Wei thinks there is a murder case here?"

Wei Zhenguo said: "It's a pity that I don't know how to count."

After all, Jiang Yuan was young, he frowned and said: "Anyway, the person is really missing, and he must be found."

Wei Zhenguo smiled wryly: "The difference between a disappearance case and a murder case is too great."

Wu Jun also said by the side: "The disappearance has the problem of false disappearance. For example, eloped with her boyfriend, ran away because of financial problems or evaded debts, or actively participated in pyramid schemes and strange religions, and what's more, like what you young people said , let's go on a trip, come to a predestined love..."

"Well, our police force is limited, our energy is limited, and there is no definite evidence, it is impossible to turn the disappearance case into a murder case." Wei Zhenguo said.

Wei Zhenguo and Wu Jun showed the situation to Jiang Yuan with a single sentence.

Jiang Yuan asked hesitantly: "What is the confirmed evidence?"

"Just the corpse." Wei Zhenguo said: "The domestic tradition is to file a case upon seeing the corpse. Without a corpse, it is impossible to throw hundreds of millions of funds into a case."

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The high pressure that murder cases must be solved is the original driving force for the police to solve cases regardless of cost. However, the fact that

the cost of murder can be ignored does not mean that the funds of the police department are unlimited.

On the contrary, it is precisely because of the need to save funds for serious cases such as homicide, so the funds for ordinary cases are even more stretched.

Before seeing the body, the disappearance case is an ordinary case.

The resources it can obtain can only be the resources of ordinary cases.

"The victim's job is an accountant. Is there any financial problem?" Wu Jun asked a new question.

Wei Zhenguo sighed: "There are no major problems in the preliminary investigation, but there are some small problems such as additional reimbursement. In short, it is not too clean. But the factory is unwilling to investigate in detail, and we have no manpower to investigate."

"I like to socialize, love to play, have a lot of ex-boyfriends, and I'm not too cautious about money." Wu Jun shook his head: "It's really hard to turn a murder case like this, maybe one day he will suddenly run out and tell you a joke with a smile ."

"It's been three years, but she hasn't jumped out." Wei Zhenguo's expression became much more serious.

"Then, what do I need to do now?" Jiang Yuan saw that the air pressure was low, and stood up again.

Wei Zhenguo adjusted his mood and thought about it: "That's how I think about it. When we investigated the case before, we focused our work on acquaintances, considering acquaintances committing crimes, and also considering issues such as entanglements between men and women. In short, It is based on the relationship between people. Now, let's put the old road aside and focus on this bike."

When it comes to the detection of the case, Wei Zhenguo's thinking became extremely quick, and he frowned deeply, saying: "The only flaw in this case is the bicycle. If it weren't for this bicycle that fell in the grass, the disappearance case would probably be difficult." File a case. And it is actually very easy to

cover up the bicycle, ride it away or discard it on the side of the road, maybe it will be ridden by other passers-by, and there is no trace."

Jiang Yuan listened and nodded. This kind of case analysis is still very new to him, a forensic doctor who graduated from a medical school.

"Therefore, this bicycle represents that the case is sporadic, and there is a possibility of a crime of passion. If there is a crime, the bicycle has a high probability, leaving greater loopholes, for example, the suspect's fingerprints. "Wei Zhenguo looked at Jiang Yuan and said, "To be honest, I have considered this aspect three years ago, but it was more difficult to match fingerprints than it is now..."

Following Wei Zhenguo's description, Jiang Yuan jumped out of the translucent interface of the system.

Mission: Match across the globe

Task content: Wei Zhenguo believes that the clues to 326 Ding Lan's disappearance may lie in the fingerprints of the bicycle. Please match the fingerprints collected on the bike and try to solve the case.

Jiang Yuan's eyes twitched.

Good guy, match all the fingerprints on the bicycle, throw away 70% to 80% of the previously matched fingerprints, and the rest are all difficult fingerprints—really only assuming that there is a major criminal case, can people have the patience to put all of them do it.

"How...how do we fuck?" Wang Zhong consciously stood beside Jiang Yuan.

Remove the fingerprints that have already been matched, and there are more than a dozen remaining fingerprints, which must be left by several people. This workload is also a big case for trace inspection.

"Do you remember this case?" Jiang Yuan asked first. Three years ago, Wang Zhong was already a trace. And it is the only trace inspection by the county bureau.

But Wang Zhong shook his head and said: "I don't have any impressions. It's not a special case. When we compare fingerprints, we don't necessarily know the case. We can compare fingerprints directly."

Wang Zhong is very much like the kind of student who passed long live. When the test score is far below 60 points, he will work very hard, but when the test score is obviously higher than 60 points, he will give up easily. When it comes time to match fingerprints, it is also best to be able to compare the fingerprints, and is very good at self-relieving if it is not the same.

Jiang Yuan didn't need to worry about these, he found a notebook to record, and said: "Let's classify the fingerprints in here first, see how many people there are in total, and then choose the appropriate ones for matching."

"Okay, then record according to the number of the photo?" Wang Zhong also took a notebook and sat on the side.

Jiang Yuan responded, and then focused his attention on the fingerprints, reaching out his hands from time to time, comparing them over and over again.

Most of the fingerprints on bicycles appear in pairs. In addition to the fingerprints of the owner Ding Lan, there are also multiple pairs of fingerprints, which appeared on the front of the car, side members and under the seats.

Reasoning at the scene of the crime, it is conceivable that these fingerprints were probably left by someone or a few people when they abandoned the car. Maybe you can judge the situation at that time.

However, this kind of reasoning only turned around in Jiang Yuan's mind.

His family knows his family affairs. Jiang Yuan is not only a newcomer, but he himself is not a criminal investigation professional. He has neither experience nor knowledge in investigation, reasoning, and case resolution.

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In contrast, almost all the young policemen in the various squadrons of the criminal police team came from professional backgrounds. Even the younger generation of auxiliary police officers are mostly from the provincial police school. They often work while taking public exams, waiting for the opportunity to go ashore. And once you get the system, it's all ready to fight.

The city bureau and the provincial department on the next level are even more graduates of the People's Public Security University and the Criminal Police

Academy-this is the TOP2 university in the police force. When you enter the work unit, you also have to learn step by step from the old policemen.

Jiang Yuan, a newcomer majoring in forensic medicine at a medical university, does not feel that he is more Sherlock Holmes than these colleagues.

If there is no forensic system from heaven, Jiang Yuan probably can only wait for the dead body in the office, or do odd jobs with the criminal police team, or do some injury identification work with Wu Jun.

However, with the system, Jiang Yuan's state is completely different.

However, he also just wants to make good use of his existing advantages.

To use the thinking of the famous comrade Zeng Guofan, it is the fastest shortcut for junior players to fight hard and play dumb.

Jiang Yuan didn't even try to identify who those fingerprints might belong to, he just sorted them into categories, compiled them in order, and then matched them one by one.

At the end of the day, Jiang Yuan only finished three sets of nine fingerprints.

The difficulty of fingerprints is not too high, the fingerprints left on the cylindrical metal and the fingerprints left on the bicycle are also about the level of LV2.

Compared with Liu Yu's injury case, that is, the injury case caused by the carnival of students after the college entrance examination, the fingerprints left by the round stool were at least at the strong LV3 level.

However, because Liu Yu's injury case was a serious injury, and it involved college entrance examinations and teenagers, etc., it involved experts at the provincial and municipal levels. At that time, it could not be detected because the incompleteness of fingerprints was too high.

The case of Ding Lan's disappearance this time is not in one dimension at all.

At most, this case has received the attention of Comrade Wei Zhenguo, the deputy squadron leader of the Sixth Squadron, but it has never received good support from the technical level.

For Jiang Yuan, unless Curry does not have the corresponding fingerprints, matching is not difficult. He did it slowly, mainly because of the fingerprints on the cylinder, the deformation is too large, and it takes more time to adjust.

"Jiang Yuan, are you going back?" Wang Zhong got into the office again, and asked curiously, "How many fingerprints did you get?"

"Three people." Jiang Yuan has processed 9 fingerprints, which belong to three people. They were all colleagues of the victim Ding Lan.

"Excellent." Wang Zhong was a little embarrassed. Theoretically, these fingerprints should have been matched by him, but they failed to match. Jiang Yuan spent half an afternoon doing these things, which only proves that the difference in strength between the two is indeed a bit big.

Jiang Yuan smiled modestly: "Good luck."

Wang Zhong shook his head, and then extended an invitation: "Let's have dinner together tonight, you have been here for so long, and you haven't had a good chat together yet."

"Okay. How many people?" Jiang Yuan readily agreed.

"I called a few people who are about the same age, do you want to call Wei Yin?" Wang Zhong winked.

Jiang Yuan laughed: "Daughter of Captain Wei? I don't even have a contact information."

"In the internal contact book, there is Wei Yin's phone number. Wechat can also be added to the large group." Wang Zhong encouraged.

"That's fine." Jiang Yuan smiled, turned on the phone, found the WeChat group, searched for Wei Yin and chose to add friends.

Seeing Jiang Yuan's smooth operation, Wang Zhong couldn't help being taken aback.

In a team of bachelors, similar ridicule and instigation often end with the person being ridiculed thinking they are instigated. Wang Zhong didn't expect Jiang Yuan to be not cowardly at all.

What Wang Zhong didn't expect was that, in just a few minutes, Wei Yin on the other side had already passed Jiang Yuan's application.

Seeing Jiang Yuan's easy typing, Wang Zhong fell into confusion—is the school I went to not suitable?

Because Wei Yin was coming, Wang Zhong deliberately chose a high-grade restaurant.

The kind with boxes. And a lot of beer.

Being able to play with Juhua and her girlfriends was only in Wang Zhong's reverie before, but now that it has been realized, he has even more fantasies.

After a while, Wei Yin came with her girlfriends, greeted Jiang Yuan, and chatted with the first few people, very generous and refreshing. She works in the back office, is pretty, knows a lot of people, and can chat with everyone.

She talked to the one here for a while, and laughed with the one over there for a while, which soon made Wang Zhong very stressed.

"Hey, I don't think it's possible." Wang Zhong returned to the role of little transparent from the state of the dinner party, sat next to Jiang Yuan, and began to become sleepy.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Yuan asked.

This is the first time he has participated in a colleague gathering since he joined the company. Naturally, he should try his best to appear gregarious.

Wang Zhong sighed: "Our wolves have more wolves and less flesh...I'm afraid we will never see our day, hey..."

Jiang Yuan followed his words and said casually, "Don't be so pessimistic."

"How can you not be pessimistic." Wang Zhong drank some wine and became emotional: "Look at Lao Huang, in order to brighten his abs, he wished he could wear tights in winter. And you, you are tall and handsome, and your skills are not bad. Okay... and Guo Haitao, just wait and see, the hotel manager will come over and lick him soon..."

Just as he was speaking, the box door was knocked open.

"Rare customers, rare customers. Captain Guo is here..." The manager of the hotel smiled when he entered the door, and took out a box of Zhonghua, which filled the world with scattered cigarettes.

Most of the policemen are heavy smokers, even Wei Yin and her best friend lit one, blowing smoke rings for fun.

"Don't be the captain, I'm just an errand runner. Let people hear the joke, let's play privately, you don't need to say hello." Guo Haitao took the cigarette and helped them light it up.

"How can I do without saying hello? If people know it, I will become ignorant." The manager bent down to light a cigarette, and said a few more words with a smile, and then saw the waiter come in with a fruit plate and beer, and hurriedly greeted him. On the table, said: "Give me a fruit plate and beer, to express my heart, to express my heart..."

Guo Haitao backed down, like a relative who gave red envelopes during Chinese New Year.

"Just leave a fruit plate, there's no need for beer, you can't finish it." Wei Yin said, and ended the push between the two of them.

Guo Haitao's attitude became firmer, and he sent the manager and the beer out of the box, then turned around and said with a smile: "The owner of the store is too shrewd, I didn't expect to be recognized by others...Come on, the process is over, let's play with us of."

"Team Guo has a wide range of people."

"Team Guo can do it."

Everyone ate small watermelons and small tomatoes, and made fun of Guo Haitao by the way.

Wang Zhong followed suit with a few words of praise, then turned around and lamented to Jiang Yuan: "We are technical, and in this kind of situation, we really don't have room to play."

"You can scan the manager's fingerprint, maybe you have committed a crime, and you can be arrested." Jiang Yuan gave a reasonable suggestion.

As soon as Wang Zhong's emotions were in place, the laughter disappeared with a pop.

Jiang Yuan also took a bottle of beer and drank it. Speaking of which, he had just graduated, and eating and chatting with his classmates and socializing with his colleagues were quite different.

After Wang Zhong drank more wine, he became active,

Wei Yin and her best friend have always been extremely gregarious. Even if the male colleagues of the same age cooperate with each other, their emotions are only mobilized by her, like a child entering the interrogation room for the first time.

A group of people finished their dinner talking and laughing, and when they left the restaurant, they were a little swayed by the wind.

"Let's take a taxi. I'll take a taxi for everyone." Guo Haitao, who is in the limelight, knows the truth of starting well and ending well.

Someone said politely, "No, I'll take the bus back, it's the same."