

# National Forensic Doctor

## Chapter: 76

"You're wearing pants. Take a taxi and save yourself trouble." Guo Haitao was referring to the police pants.

Today's police, as long as they are not on duty, can not wear police uniforms. When some people go downstairs to buy a pack of cigarettes, they have to change into their police uniforms, or add a jacket over them.

However, most uniformed police officers are used to wearing police trousers all day long. Not only do they wear police pants on duty, they wear police pants during interrogation, they wear police pants on duty, they also wear police pants when they come home from work, and they wear police pants even when they want to take a shower, so that when police dogs walk around the police station, they are always caught by the reflection of the police pants. It makes the eyes uncomfortable, commonly known as blinding the dog's eyes.

However, wearing police trousers after drinking is still a bit more worrying, and everyone tries to avoid this as much as possible.

The colleague wearing police pants waved his hand: "It's okay, the light is so dark at night, if someone stares at your pants, he'd better recognize them, these are police pants."

Several people laughed out loud, and someone took advantage of the chaos and said, "Then the one who should wear police pants is Wei Yin."

"I have everyone's protection." Wei Yin generously pulled everyone into a front line, and said: "Don't look around, you are really dangerous when you see white shirts."

Guo Haitao laughed: "The white shirts we see here are probably for sale."

In the police world, white shirts can only be worn by the third-level police supervisor and above. Those below the third-level police supervisor are all wearing sky blue shirts. As a senior police rank, the third-level police supervisor generally can only be achieved by the director of the prefecture-

level city, and in the county bureau of Ningtai County, the directors are all blue shirts.

However, there are relatively more white shirts in police schools and higher police departments. For the policemen of the county bureau, seeing a white shirt is equivalent to seeing an imperial envoy.

Although the possibility was extremely low, Wei Yin successfully exaggerated the atmosphere of terror. Several people became obedient and lowered their heads to take a taxi.

Jiang Yuan coughed twice, and said, "I'll let a friend see you off."

"We have too many people." Wang Zhong reminded.

"It's okay, there are cars in our village in the county." Jiang Yuan said and made a phone call.

The area of Ningtai County is so large, and because it is in a prosperous area, it was just the time to wait for a Didi, and four Alfas stopped in front of everyone in a row.

"Brother Yuan." It was Jiang Yongxin who got off the first car. He belongs to a promising young man in the village. While opening a car repair shop, he also runs a car rental business, and at the same time runs a pick-up business for villagers. Ever since Jiang Yuan cracked the electric car case, even though he didn't get a penny back, Jiang Yongxin was called by Brother Yuan before Brother Yuan and after Brother Yuan.

"Counting from the front to the back, the four cars go in the direction of the southeast and the northwest. Wherever you want to go, you can get in whichever car." Jiang Yuan himself is a type of person who is too lazy to drive, and he always asks the car in the village to pick him up. .

Wang Zhong and the others looked at Elfa in a daze, and saw that Jiang Yuan was going to get in the car, Wang Zhong quickly stopped him and said, "It's too expensive for you to call this car."

"My own car in the village, I usually pay the bill, it's fine." Jiang Yuan said hello to Jiang Yongxin again, and he got involved.

Wang Zhong couldn't help muttering: "This is from Jiangcun."

"There are people in Jiangcun who are poor and rich." Jiang Yongxin came over to greet the guests, and said with a smile: "There are also people in Jiangcun who are so prodigal that they only have two or three houses left. However, Brother Yuan's family is very rich, and his father is from Fuzhen. Well, it was decided at birth."

"Get in the car, get in the car." Wang Zhong didn't repeat himself, he chose the first car and got on it, and the others chanted "Jiangcun" and they all got on the car.

The four cars started lightly, took everyone home, and deeply imprinted the concept of "Jiangcun people" in everyone's minds.

For two consecutive days, Jiang Yuan was concentrating on processing the fingerprints of Ding Lan's case.

Because several cases were solved one after another, including the murder case that attracted worldwide attention. The rookie attributes on Jiang Yuan's body were almost washed clean, or in other words, shining brightly.

Now, at least in the Ningtai County Bureau, everyone has heard of the name "Jiang Yuan".

The most direct impact of this is that no one will ask Jiang Yuan to do chores.

Even Wu Jun, seeing that Jiang Yuan was busy making fingerprints for Ding Lan's disappearance, didn't ask him to come over to do things. The attribute of "can solve the case" is still very good at the grassroots county bureaus. Ordinary policemen are willing to work overtime to solve the case, and they will not encroach on the time of "can solve the case" Jiang Yuan.

And speaking of it, only Jiang Yuan could really do the fingerprints of Ding Lan's disappearance.

There are too many difficult fingerprints, and Ningtai County's own two trace inspections can't do it and can't finish it. If you want to ask for help from the trace inspection at the provincial and municipal levels, if you only rely on the disappearance case as the basis, the case is not qualified.

To some extent, this can be regarded as an alternative tasteless.

Fortunately, Jiang Yuan has no pressure, unlike Wei Zhenguo or Wang Zhong, who are always sent with daily tasks, and occasionally spare some free time, so they can't all be devoted to the case.

Most human beings, in fact, can still relax as much as they can. If everyone likes to study and work closely, where is the red light street pink hair salon neon night club sweating like rain in the dark assembly hall? dimly lit assembly hall of the nightclub was profuse.

Of course, the role of the forensic system cannot be ignored. Even without the assistance of skills, its existence itself made Jiang Yuan more focused.

Even Wu Jun, looking at Jiang Yuan's work status, couldn't help but comment: "When I was young, if I could dissect corpses like you, I would have been transferred to the city a long time ago."

"Is it better to be a forensic doctor for the Municipal Bureau?" Jiang Yuan took a sip of tea and rested his eyes.

Wu Jun thought for a while, and said, "The salary should be a few hundred more, at least."

Jiang Yuan didn't even blink his eyelids: "That makes no difference."

"When the welfare housing is allocated, the housing allocated by the county bureau is in the county, and the housing allocated by the city bureau is in the city." Wu Jun glanced at Jiang Yuan from the corner of his eyes, suddenly lost interest, and waved his hands: "To you People from Jiangcun may be the same."

"My family doesn't have many houses in the city." Jiang Yuan explained.

Wu Jun chuckled, feeling that chatting was boring, pointed to the computer screen, and said, "How are your fingerprints doing? If you have any clues, let Lao Wei check it out. The more evidence, the better. "

"One day, all the fingerprints that can be made should be made. Calculate the time, it seems to be about the same." Jiang Yuan glanced at the notebook again, took out his mobile phone and called Wei Zhenguo.

After a while, Wei Zhenguo ran up.

Climbing up the four flights of stairs at one go, Wei Zhenguo was a little out of breath, but with a happy expression on his face, he asked, "Is there a result?"

"Mostly, there are a few that have not been made. I will do it again and see how many I can compare tomorrow." Jiang Yuan pressed the few pages that had just been printed with staples and handed them to Wei Zhenguo.

On the paper, the first place is a labor reform prisoner.

"Picking quarrels and provoking troubles, fighting... Good guy, you're even better than this kind of person, why don't you call?" Wei Zhenguo stopped immediately when he saw the first item, ready to move.

"Dead." Jiang Yuan gave an irrefutable answer.

Wei Zhenguo thought differently. He looked down at the records made by Jiang Yuan, but frowned, and said, "When he left his fingerprints, he was not dead yet. Ding Lan disappeared on March 26. He Not long after he was released from prison at that time, if he committed this case...or it would be a death case."

At this time, Wei Zhenguo regretted looking for Jiang Yuan and wasting so much time. If it turned out that the road didn't work, he would feel embarrassed.

Jiang Yuan was inexperienced and didn't think about so many follow-ups, he just said: "Look at the back."

"En...picking quarrels and provoking trouble, hurting...another one?" Wei Zhenguo noticed the second person in the competition after a few paragraphs.

"He's dead too." Jiang Yuan said again.

"That's not right!" Wei Zhenguo hissed, "It's just a broken bicycle with two dead people's fingerprints, are they all professional criminals?"

As a criminal policeman, a series of cases flashed through Wei Zhenguo's mind. Committing crimes in gangs, distributing spoils unevenly, killing people to silence...

"This man died of cancer. Acute pancreatic cancer. He underwent surgery and chemotherapy, and was hospitalized for half a year. He suffered a lot." Jiang Yuan said, "I called specifically, and his mother told me."

Jiang Yuan is not completely insensitive, and what he said in such detail is to prove that at least the death of the second person is not too suspicious.

Wei Zhenguo sighed, feeling the same worry in his heart. If this person causes Ding Lan to disappear, it may also cause death.

Jiang Yuan ranked third, relatively normal, a young man who had only received public security punishment, and is still alive.

Seeing this, Wei Zhenguo couldn't help shaking his head: "She's a little girl, how did she know these people?"

## **Chapter: 78**

"Social software." In this regard, Jiang Yuan's adaptability far exceeds that of Wei Zhenguo, and said: "I read the transcripts you made before, Ding Lan met several ex-boyfriends through social software. ."

"This..." Wei Zhenguo seemed to have returned to the beginning of the case, with ex-boyfriends popping up one by one, making the case instantly confusing.

Just a bicycle being pushed into a green belt is not enough to follow so many clues.

Even more worrying is that the suspect might not have left his fingerprints on the bike, had it ever happened.

As for social software... Although social software has records, the trouble of extracting records may be beyond the imagination of ordinary people. It is good to be able to obtain information through the Internet and telephone exchanges, but many companies do not provide such convenience, but require the police to go to their jurisdiction and apply for information through the local police station. Because of the queue, a business trip often requires A week or two.

If you want to check the mainstream social software on the market, a criminal police squadron will not want to do other cases that month.

Starting from the fourth place, the owners of the fingerprints are relatively ordinary, at least they have no criminal record.

Jiang Yuan extracted as much information as possible from the police information. His authority is not high, and some of them were inquired through Wu Jun's mobile phone, but the problem remained the same. He wanted to draw conclusions from these simple information. Well, Sherlock Holmes might be able to do it, but Jiang Yuan couldn't.

Wei Zhenguo also felt his forehead get hot from watching, and said helplessly: "When I opened this case, there were no clues, so it was put on hold. Now there are too many clues, and I don't know where to go. It's said that feng shui turns, so today must be stuck. "

"If there are no particularly prominent clues, let's look for them one by one." Jiang Yuan did the fingerprints himself. In fact, criminal investigation techniques are relatively clumsy, and there are very few people who can't wait for them. Felt genius technique.

Many criminal investigation techniques, even third-, fourth-, or even fourth- and fifth-hand techniques, have become popular in the halls of science, university laboratories, private enterprises, and even the industry before someone introduces them into the field of criminal investigation.

There are many reasons for this, one of which is the high cost of trust in the criminal investigation field, which requires more mature and stable technology.

Generally speaking, it doesn't matter if you are a little stupid. The technology that can get things done steadily is the technology that the criminal investigation field likes.

Wei Zhenguo had just started to accept Jiang Yuan's technology and experienced his method of directly inserting suspects, but now he was a little dazed when he talked about the solutions he was looking for "one by one".

"Investigation is my job." Wei Zhenguo smiled, touched his oily head, and his eyes became fierce: "Okay, I will deal with these ex-boyfriends."

provincial capital.

Changyang City.

With wide roads and annoying tire noise, there is no place to stop from Dongshi to Xishi, from Nanlu to Beiyuan.

The blue of the sky and the white of the clouds are fair, but the gray of the ground and the white of the walls always make people feel dirty.

There are all kinds of pedestrians on the side of the road, but except for the beautiful women with big white legs, other men and women, old and young, always give people a sense of fatigue from the working class.

Water Sky Bar Street.

"If you think of anything else, just call me." Wei Zhenguo closed his notebook and stood up expressionlessly.

"I know." The young man on the opposite side crossed his legs and only shouted: "I won't send it off."

Wei Zhenguo smiled, went out of the dark room, took two deep breaths, and unconsciously lit a cigarette.

The sun is shining outside, and the sun is warm on the body. It is hard to understand why these young people would rather play music in the semi-basement, or the kind that sounds terrible.

"Master, this kid is so aggressive." Following him was Mu Zhiyang, who looked too young to be wronged.

Wei Zhenguo put away his notebook, heaved a sigh of relief, and said, "It's not him, don't cause trouble."

"I didn't say I wanted to cause trouble." Mu Zhiyang was not convinced. When he was in school, if he met such a student, he would go up and talk about it. Who would have thought that with the uniform now, it would be restricted instead: "I think this kind of person is very likely to commit a crime. They are originally people on the margins of society. If there is a little conflict or something, it is easy to lose control of themselves."

Wei Zhenguo glanced at him: "You just need to control yourself."

"At least check it out, I think I can take it back and ask."

**Chapter: 79**



Wei Zhengguo just shook his head wearily, and said, "It's not necessary. You have to go to the local police station to bring it back. Don't bother them if you have nothing to worry about."

They ran around the city for two days, and then went to the provincial capital Changyang to find someone, but they were also exhausted.

Mu Zhiyang asked: "Why is it unnecessary?"

"Feel."

"No, Master, you told me not to talk about feelings, but about logic."

Wei Zhengguo laughed, clapped the notebook in his hand, and said again: "Let's talk about logic. If we talk about logic, this person is a three-no man, and he doesn't have a city mansion. Faced with the two of us, isn't his psychological quality a bit too good? "

"I don't think he has a B number."

"People who play music but have not played well, in our time, were called blind Liu. When blind Liu sees the police in his hometown, his mood will fluctuate. If he has committed a crime, and it is a major case, he may lose control of his emotions. , may resist resolutely, and cannot achieve the state it is today, which must be called free and easy." Wei Zhengguo said with experience, and it can be regarded as a teaching for Mu Zhiyang.

Makishi Yopin smacked his head.

"Next." Wei Zhengguo shook the notebook in his hand. Investigating this kind of work is the most basic and tiring police work. He didn't like it when he was young, and he didn't like it when he was old, but he just had to do it.

While looking for the address on the phone, Wei Zhengguo met two more people, and the sky was already dark.

"This Ding Lan is a social cow...that means a social cow. He knows too many people." Mu Zhiyang couldn't help saying: "Besides, we found these. If the prisoner is really well-behaved, Just do such a case, how do we find it. The premise is that there must be a case."

"There is a case." Wei Zhenguo glanced at Mu Zhiyang, and said: "A girl, who was still working that day, made a boyfriend, called her parents, and disappeared without a trace when she turned around. There was no news for three years. Cut off contact with parents, relatives and friends... You also said that she is a social cow, will a social cow do this?"

Mu Zhiyang was stunned for a moment, then slowly shook his head: "No, if she wants to behave like this, she won't be a social cow."

"That's right. Moreover, if a girl who has never had a boyfriend before is cheated by a man and suddenly chooses to run away from home, it will be more credible. This Ding Lan has so many boyfriends, she will be easily recognized Lie?" Wei Zhenguo changed the topic again, and said: "No matter what, three years is too long, and the period of passionate love can't last so long."

"That's why, master, you suspect that this is... a murder case?" Mu Zhiyang asked in a low voice.

Wei Zhenguo sighed: "The murder case... the murder case is not terrible, I am worried..."

"worry about what?"

"What if it's illegal detention?" Wei Zhenguo looked at Mu Zhiyang.

Mu Zhiyang thought about Wei Zhenguo's words, and couldn't help shaking.

I have been a policeman for a long time, even if I have not handled certain cases, I can see a lot of dark sides just by looking at the files and getting some public information.

And many dark sides are very inhumane.

Thinking about the fate of a beautiful girl who was illegally detained for three years makes one shudder. In fact, according to Mu Zhiyang's thinking, whether a beautiful girl can survive three years of illegal detention is a question. It is hard to say whether it was lucky or unlucky to fail to survive.

"Hurry up, see someone else, go back and rest." Wei Zhenguo looked at the road sign and led the way.

Mu Zhiyang hurriedly followed, and said as he walked: "The provincial capital also has troubles in the provincial capital. The land is too big. The time to find one person is enough for us to run three people in Ningtai."

"It's good to be able to find someone in the provincial capital, and there are still people who go to other places."

"What about those who are out of town? Travel to find them?" Mu Zhiyang asked.

"If it doesn't work, let's talk on the phone first."

"It's impossible for the yellow team to give more funding." Mu Zhiyang knew that his master was already in special approval status when he came out this time.

Wei Zhenguo took a few breaths, but smiled, and said to Mu Zhiyang, "Boy, this is what you have to learn. The more impossible it is, the closer it is to the truth."

"so?"

Wei Zhenguo nodded, and said: "If you brag to the leader like this, you will be able to ask for more funds, understand?"

Just now Mu Zhiyang thought that he should write down what Master said, but now he doesn't know whether to write it down or not.

Boom boom boom.

The two rang in Room 4 on the 12th floor.

The person who opened the door was Tan Yong, the subject of this conversation, an ordinary man in his thirties who was divorced, a bit stocky and rough-skinned.

"We're from the Ningtai County Bureau. I have a few questions I want to ask you..." Mu Zhiyang reported his family name, followed the procedure to ask questions, and said, "Can I go in and talk?"

"Okay." Tan Yong put on a cheerful look and let the two of them in.

Seeing that he was not confrontational, Mu Zhiyang was already a little disappointed, so he asked a few more questions, knowing that Tan Yong's Luqiao Group Engineering Company once sent him to do engineering work in Ding Lan's factory, so he might have come into contact with Ding Lan. The bike is even more relaxing.

The people they met this time were all fingerprints on Ding Lan's bicycle, and strangers who had no work and life intersected were more likely to cause vigilance.

Mu Zhiyang looked at his master Wei Zhenguo again, and saw that he didn't intend to ask any questions, so he asked as usual, asked what should be asked, and left his contact information again, and the two left.

Tan Yong politely sent the two of them out.

"Okay. You can go back and rest." Mu Zhiyang pressed the first floor, watched the elevator close, and was full of laziness like a business dog.

"There's something wrong with this person." Wei Zhenguo watched the elevator count down all the way, and his muscles gradually tensed.

Mu Zhiyang looked at Wei Zhenguo unexpectedly, and subconsciously said: "This person is an employee of a state-owned enterprise and has no criminal record..."

Wei Zhenguo shook his head slowly.

"What's wrong then?"

"He's not like everyone else."

Mu Zhiyang knew that Wei Zhenguo was referring to other people he was talking to, so he couldn't help but recalled: "There are also state-owned enterprises among the others. Among the others, most of them are young people. This Tan Yong is in his 30s, but he is not the oldest..."

"It's not that different." Wei Zhenguo shook his head again.

"That is....."

"This Tan Yong..." Wei Zhenguo frowned, and repeated: "This Tan Yong... is uglier than everyone else."

"ah?"

"Think about it carefully. The people we met today, including the people we met yesterday and the day before yesterday, are all good-looking. As long as they are men, they look better than you." Wei Zhenguo said, taking out his mobile phone to send text messages, and his tone quickened. He said: "This Tan Yong is uglier than you."

Mu Zhiyang wanted to laugh in a daze, but he didn't dare to laugh, and said helplessly, "Being ugly doesn't mean you're a bad person."

"It's ugly, so there's no reason to touch Ding Lan's bicycle." Wei Zhenguo continued to send text messages, and at the same time organized his thoughts: "Look now, those who have touched Ding Lan's bicycle and left fingerprints are mainly three types of people, one is Ding Lan's office colleagues, a total of four, we have not seen this time. One is Ding Lan's female friends, very few people. The third is what we thought was her ex-boyfriend, or I met men on social software, but after this trip, I found that these men all have one thing in common, and they look better. Except for Tan Yong."

Mu Zhiyang's train of thought followed Wei Zhenguo's, and his body became tense: "Really, you are right, this Ding Lan is a handsome dog. The criterion for finding a man is good-looking?"

"What is his criteria for finding a man? We can check with her colleagues and friends later, but all the men who have touched her bicycle are prettier than you...except Tan Yong!"

"You don't need to emphasize this..." Mu Zhiyang smiled wryly, and then hesitantly said: "But this Tan Yong went to Ding Lan's factory to do a project, and he may accidentally come into contact with Ding Lan's bicycle..."

"Well, what you said is also reasonable. You can't scare the snake... Let's find evidence first." Wei Zhenguo's eyes were bright.