

## National Forensic Doctor

### Chapter: 8

Wu Jun looked at Jiang Yuan, and then slowly said: "Die Liu found traces of detergent in the kitchen of the deceased's restaurant, and later found blood. At present, the biggest suspect is the wife of the deceased..."

"Aunt Seventeen?" Jiang Yuan had some surprise on his face, but it wasn't serious.

The husband is dead, and the murderer is the wife. In any country, it is a very high probability. Jiang Yuan can only sigh.

Seeing that Jiang Yuan's mood was still stable, Wu Jun nodded, and said, "The second team took people to find the murder weapon, and all the colleagues in the team went to the scene. Let's go back to guard the house."

"Okay." Jiang Yuan responded, and shaved off the rest of the rice in the bowl in two bites.

The yard of the criminal police team was much deserted than usual.

In a county like Ningtai County with hundreds of thousands of people, the probability of serious cases is not high. There are ten or eight abnormal deaths throughout the year, which will eventually become criminal cases, which are so-called homicide cases. , It's about one or two together.

Because of this, even if the case seems to be simple this time, the criminal police team is also in the mode of dispatching all members.

When Jiang Yuan returned to the office, he saw that the fourth floor where the criminal investigation team was located was empty, only the door of the trace inspection office was open, and someone was busy typing on the keyboard inside.

"The report should be more detailed. This case might be punished by death, and the requirements for death penalty verification are very strict." Wu Jun reminded Jiang Yuan, and then said: "We were working on a case back then, and one of the evidences was plastic oil. It has been two years since the case was completed, but we suddenly received a call, asking us why the oil barrel in the photo is white, but the actual evidence is yellow."

Jiang Yuan turned on the phone and listened, and asked curiously, "Why?"

"Why? Because the actual evidence has been stored for a long time, and the plastic is aging. I have to make supplementary materials again." Wu Jun paused, and then said: "I just want to tell you that the verification of the death penalty is stricter than other cases. There are so many, so many pairs of eyes staring at it, it doesn't hurt to set the standard a little higher."

"Understood." Jiang Yuan followed good advice, paused for a while, and asked again: "Then my relationship with Uncle Seventeen...do you want to avoid it?"

"Only close relatives are needed." Wu Jun said that close relatives have different scopes in different legal provisions. Among them, the scope of administrative law is the broadest, and the scope of criminal law is the narrowest, only husband and wife, parents, children and siblings.

Jiang Yuan calmed down and worked hard.

Soon, in front of him, a series of photos were carefully arranged.

Uncle Seventeen's intestines, Uncle Seventeen's heart, Uncle Seventeen's brain slices, Uncle Seventeen's stomach contents... Jiang Yuan carefully selected and explained clearly.

For the police, the complexity of handling a case is often far better than solving it. Just like the murder case in front of you, even if the case is simple and clear and the suspect pleads guilty, there are still countless paperwork to be done when the case is handled.

It was almost time to get off work when there was a noise coming from the yard.

Jiang Yuan looked out of the window and saw all three criminal police vehicles parked in. Captain Liu of the Second Squadron was even wearing police equipment, and stood in front of the police car in the middle as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

Aunt Seventeen was thin and handcuffed with dull eyes, and moved down from the back seat.

To be honest, Jiang Yuan has no good or bad memories of Aunt Seventeen. Before taking the public examination, he studied in a medical university for five years in other places. Before the college entrance examination, he studied in a boarding school for three years in high school.

"The suspect identified the murder weapon, which was a chef's knife, and it was thrown into the trash can outside the community." Wu Jun also stood up and looked down, and updated Jiang Yuan's case by the way.

Jiang Yuan let out a sigh of relief. When the case has progressed to this level, the work of solving the case is basically over, especially for those who have discarded the murder weapon and identified them in different places. It is more than ten times more difficult to reverse the case than those who only have confessions.

"What about the abandoned corpse? She can't move it alone." Jiang Yuan asked one more question.

"Her younger brother helped move them, using the tricycles and carts used to transport vegetables in the store." Wu Jun paused, and then said: "I have also been arrested, and I have to explain."

In this way, the material evidence and oral testimony are all complete, and it is basically an iron case.

While thinking wildly, the translucent system interface jumped out.

Task: Do a comprehensive autopsy and assist in the detection of the case

Task reward: Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis method - bow pattern identification (LV3).

Jiang Yuan stared wide-eyed, and saw a silver dumpling flying into his forehead.

Numerous information, manic crowding.

The Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis method is a kind of single-fingerprint analysis method, and it is also the earliest single-fingerprint analysis method adopted in China. It is specially used to deal with the situation where there is only one fingerprint, or even only one incomplete fingerprint. Similar to it, there are domestic Qingdao-style single-fingerprint

analysis methods, foreign Bartley-style single-fingerprint classification methods and other methods. Different analysis methods can't be said to be good or bad. The main reason is that the classification and typing of fingerprints are different, and the analysis methods are slightly different.

Simply put, this is a technique used to compare fingerprints.

Jiang Yuan's eyes brightened slightly. Fingerprint comparison can be said to be the housekeeping skill of trace inspection. Moreover, it is time-consuming and labor-intensive to learn it.

However, comparing fingerprints is not an easy job.

The kind of machine that enters any fingerprint photo into the computer and then crunches to find the matching fingerprint does not exist so far.

Internationally mature automatic fingerprint identification technology (AFIS), regardless of whether it uses RBNEC, American COGENT, or French Morpho, all use manual marking of on-site fingerprint features, which are so-called feature points, and then in the system, fingerprint The feature points are automatically matched and retrieved, and finally scored according to the degree of similarity from high to low to give a candidate viewing list.

This is because fingerprints will be deformed due to factors such as pressure, and the deformation is often non-linear. In many cases, fingerprints will also shift and cover, and poor storage conditions are commonplace. Fingerprints found at crime scenes are more common. May be mutilated.

In short, automatic fingerprint recognition technology requires someone to do manual preprocessing on fingerprints.

For equipment such as employee punch cards, they only know how to compare whether two fingerprints are the same, and the recognition rate does not meet the police's needs at all.

At this time, Wu Jun only looked at Jiang Yuan's expression, so he couldn't help coughing and coughing twice, and said: "It's nothing else, if you want to get off work, you can go back first, and I will do the rest."

"Uh... can it be?" Jiang Yuan hesitated. He kind of wants to try out the new technology, but it doesn't seem to be a hindrance to try again at home.

"That's all we have to do. We'll finish it when we're done." Wu Jun raised his chin proudly. Compared with the policemen who just started to get busy, the forensic doctor's work is over.

Jiang Yuan changed into casual clothes, rode an electric scooter, and drove home slowly.

The advantage of working in my hometown is that it is close to home. Even if I live outside the city, I can ride an electric bike to get there in a while, and I can enjoy the scenery and the riverside scenery without traffic jams.

As far as the urban landscape is concerned, Ningtai County is still doing very well. Especially the front line of Taihe, it took a lot of effort to design, build and maintain it. This can be seen from one statistic. In just half a month since Jiang Yuan joined the job, the relevant departments have punished five Che Zhens on the front line of Taihe. The couples here are all greedy for the scenery, and they came here on a special trip from other places - the local Che Zhen knows to go to Sining Mountain.

Jiangjia Village is located at the foot of Mount Sining, embraced by the Taihe River. It used to be famous for its dense paddy fields, but now it is famous for its surrounding areas because of the demolition of scenic spots.

All the land of Jiang Yuan's family has also been occupied. The newly divided houses are scattered in many districts inside and outside the city. Jiang's father himself lives in the Jiangcun district closest to the original site of Jiangjiacun. This district is also where the Jiang family lives most. The downstairs is full of villagers, except that everyone does not have to work in the fields, and their daily life is no different from that in the village.

Comrade Jiang Fuzhen built a large stove in his own kitchen, except for a slight modification of the chimney, and the addition of a high-suction range hood. The fuel is firewood and coal. , as deep as a goose, it is truly mighty...and quite delicious.

When Jiang Yuan entered the Jiangcun community, he began to nod to the people on both sides non-stop, parked the car downstairs, and then returned to the elevator, and saw that there were already people waiting there.

"Aunt Hua." Jiang Yuan greeted. Middle-aged women with the same surname in the same village but not in the five uniforms are called aunt or aunt plus proper nouns.

Aunt Hua smiled, and asked impatiently, "Your Seventeenth Uncle was stabbed to death by your Seventeenth Aunt?"

Jiang Yuan was taken aback, and said: "The case is still under investigation, so I can't say anything."

"Is that true?" Aunt Hua clenched her fists, her toes ready to spread the news.

Jiang Yuan couldn't help recalling the bombardment of information he got when he went home on vacation every year. Knowing that he couldn't give any hints, he immediately said tirelessly: "The case is still under investigation. I can't tell you the specifics, and I can't tell you. The truth of the news I got..."

"That's fake?" Aunt Hua obviously wasn't going to give up.

laugh.

The elevator doors open.

Jiang Yuan took the opportunity to get out of the elevator, and then opened the door of his own house - the villagers in the Jiangcun community are used to not locking the door during the day, so that they can save the trouble of knocking on the door by visiting each other.

Jiang Yuan also roared when he came home: "Dad, I'm back."

This suite was refurbished by opening up the entire four suites on the first floor. Comrade Jiang Fuzhen's favorite traditional wood-fired stove is in the kitchen on the east side, and people are inside, so it must be loud.

"I heard it." Father Jiang Fuzhen came out grabbing a towel, wiping his hands, and shouted from afar, "His aunt, come here."

"I met Yuanwa on the road." Aunt Hua followed behind Jiang Yuan, greeted her familiarly, and sat down on the sofa.

Uncle Seventeen's family was completely wiped out. This level of gossip is not comparable to the news about Lao Han's daughter-in-law cheating or Lao Liu's son being arrested for prostitution. At this time, Aunt Hua even had a sense of mission, a sense of mission to let the villagers of Jiangcun get accurate information.

"Drink some tea and eat some sunflower seeds. There is nothing prepared at home..." Mayor Jiang Fu was quite rich, and his words seemed to be lukewarm.

Aunt Hua waved her hand indifferently, looked at Jiang Yuan, and continued: "I heard from them that your Seventeenth Uncle's shop is closed, and there are people who searched your Seventeenth Uncle's house, and your Seventeenth Aunt's phone number is also closed. I can't get through, I left a message in my circle of friends, but she didn't reply, tell me, what did they do?"

"I can't tell." What can Jiang Yuan say, the information provided in the question is more than he knows, so what else can he say besides calmly responding.

crunch.

Someone opened the door and walked in.

"Uncle. Brother. Auntie. What are you talking about? Are you talking about Uncle Seventeen?" This time the person who entered the door was Jiang Yuan's peer, Jiang Yongxin who runs a car wash shop downstairs.

Aunt Hua glanced at Jiang Yuan, winked mysteriously, and said with a smile, "Nonsense."

Jiang Yongxin heaved twice, looked at Jiang Yuan, and said, "Brother, let's talk about Uncle Seventeen."

"Can't talk..." Jiang Yuan told Jiang Yongxin what he had just said to Aunt Hua.

Jiang Yongxin listened carefully, and then said with great interest: "That is to say, you really know the situation, but can't tell?"

Jiang Yuan is helpless, that is to say loneliness.

He simply got up and waved his hands: "I'll go to the kitchen to help."

Father Jiang Fuzhen happily followed, and greeted the two behind by the way: "Eat and drink by yourself."

Aunt Hua and Jiang Yongxin didn't take it seriously, and soon they had a lively discussion. Before Jiang Yuan entered the kitchen, the door creaked again, and there was a strange yet familiar greeting: "Is Fu Zhen at home? I Come for a walk."

Jiang Yuan and his son pretended not to hear, and went into the kitchen silently.

Sure enough, there were only more heated discussions in the living room.

In the large firewood pot in the kitchen, the beef was simmering, with a little bit of yellowed beef fat trembling slightly under the action of boiling water.

"Are you hungry? Give you something to eat?" Jiang Fuzhen looked at his son.

Jiang Yuan touched his stomach and nodded. Today's autopsy is quite comprehensive, and the workload is naturally huge. The single-serve egg fried rice eaten in the funeral parlor lacks oil and eggs, which is really embarrassing.

Jiang Fuzhen chuckled twice, took a knife from the pot, took a chopstick, poked it into the pot, scooped up a piece of soft boiled beef, cut it off slowly with a knife, and handed it to him. Gave it to Jiang Yuan.

Jiang Yuan served the plate early, and started eating while blowing it.

His mother passed away early, and he was taken care of by his father since he was a child. All kinds of stewed meat are his favorite, and it is also the best dish made by Comrade Jiang Fuzhen back then.

However, unlike many parents, Jiang Fuzhen had plenty of time to study cooking because of the demolition and relocation early on. His skills have been improving over the years, and he is already a gourmet among the demolition family in Ningtai.

Today's beef is cooked quite well, with a light but not greasy taste, and a simple hook with salt can satisfy the needs of taste buds and stomach at the same time.

"Are you tired?" Jiang Fuzhen opened a can of beer, handed it to Jiang Yuan, opened another can for himself, and started drinking.



## Chapter: 11

Jiang Yuan shook his head: "Not really, there are many people who are more tired than me."

Jiang Fuzhen smiled: "There are not many people in the whole country who are more leisurely than me. Sometimes I feel quite tired...Anyway, you can see for yourself. If you really don't want to do it, just buy a sports car and drive it with other people in the village. Just like young people, get married and just hang around."

"I'll think about it." Jiang Yuan knew that his father was talking nonsense. Comrade Jiang Fuzhen cared more about having an establishment than himself. If he really wanted to agree to resign, he would have to exchange at least two grandsons.

"Fuzhen! Fuzhen!" Someone shouted outside again: "Your third master is here."

"Find the meat yourself. It's very lively today, as if your Seventeenth Uncle died in our house." Jiang Fuzhen wiped his hands with his pants, said something to Jiang Yuan, and went back to the living room to greet the guests.

After a while, more and more guests came to visit, reaching the level of buzzing.

Jiang Yuan sighed, went out the back door, took the fire elevator to the top floor. The house on the roof was decorated by the old man according to his opinion, and it is called "marriage room", but it is still a dormitory for singles. At this time, it is suitable for Jiang Yuan to hide and relax, and practice the new skills by the way. Read novels.

The old desktop computer creaked and creaked.

The whistling hot air blows out from the case and dissipates in the air.

After a while, 20 fingerprints with the highest matching value were released on the right side of the LCD screen.

Jiang Yuan was not in a hurry, took a sip of tea, and then clicked on the first fingerprint to look.

In the past two days, the criminal police team, which was operating at full power because of Uncle Seventeen's murder, suddenly relaxed, and Jiang Yuan also returned to the daily state of forensic medicine—the appearance of no work.

At the same time, he has gradually become proficient in the use of the system reward he just received, "Chongqing-style single-fingerprint analysis method-bow pattern identification (lv3)".

After doing some practice with the exercise book and public information from the study period, Jiang Yuan decided to enter the actual combat: first find a bow pattern, and then find out who it belongs to.

As the first step, Jiang Yuan chose the fingerprints collected in a robbery case in Longli County, a neighboring city.

The reason why the fingerprints of homicide cases are not selected is because under the guidance of "homicide cases must be solved", homicide cases are highly valued and have a lot of resources. Before becoming a backlog, fingerprints are compared repeatedly. The fingerprints of homicide cases that are still in the fingerprint database must be extremely difficult.

If there is an unsolved murder case in Longli County, and the fingerprint of the suspected suspect is extracted, the fingerprint will first be compared multiple times by trace investigators in Longli County. Try to extract it on the spot. If all the attempts are unsuccessful, you will definitely ask the city-level criminal science and technology squadron for help, or you may go directly to the provincial department.

If at the provincial level, the fingerprint still fails to match, and the case is not solved, then, every one or two years, the provincial department and even the ministries and commissions will organize special fingerprint battles to conduct fingerprinting on the fingerprints involved in major backlogs. The participants in the comparison are often experts from the criminal technical talent pool or youth talent pool of the department or ministry.

Jiang Yuan has already eaten LV3 egg fried rice, so his expectations for the LV3 bow pattern identification are not so strong.

Egg fried rice was good but not shiny yet.

From this, it can be deduced that the bow pattern identification of LV3 is very powerful, but it is not supernatural.

Not to mention, the fingerprint library he can compare is limited now, and Jiang Yuan feels that it is too easy to be frustrated if he challenges the murder case with the first fingerprint he gets.

In contrast, the robbery is more suitable for the present.

On the one hand, ordinary robbery cases cannot reach the level of major cases of the provincial department; Seriously enough. The fingerprints finally uploaded to the library have a high enough correlation with the case.

Having said that, Jiang Yuan was quite surprised when he clicked on the fingerprint image of the case for the first time.

The fingerprints extracted under unknown circumstances, not to mention vague, are still incomplete, only about half of normal fingerprints. Fortunately, more fingertips are reserved, so there is a basis for comparison.

In addition, it goes without saying that fingerprints are deformed.

This situation is completely different from the fingerprints left by ordinary people clocking in to work. Without any professional skills, let alone marking feature points, it is difficult to judge which finger it is.

Of the 20 fingerprints automatically matched by the system, none of them matched as expected.

Jiang Yuan was not discouraged either. This kind of fingerprint was uploaded to the system because it was difficult for the local trace inspection to match. As for the failure of the local comparison, it may be a technical problem, or it may be that the corresponding fingerprints have not been collected in the fingerprint database.