

File 6:

The Suspicious Suicide





I WONDER WHAT MADE HER JUMP FROM HER OWN BALCONY...

GIVING UP ON LIFE AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE...



POOR THING ...

BROLIA BROLIA



SEND IT TO THE LAB JUST IN CASE ...

SIR! THIS FUTON FELL WITH HER. WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH IT?



COULD I HAVE YOU WAIT BACK AT THE OFFICE FOR NOW? WE MAY NEED TO CONTACT YOU LATER...

OH, THE PEOPLE FROM HANOAKA DESIGN...

UM, WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?



HER EYE?

COME LOOK AT HER EYE ...

OH?



HEY, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE?



SHE'S WEARING A CONTACT LENS.



YOUR RIGHT.

WHO WEARS CONTACTS AND GLASSES AT THE SAME TIME?



BUT IT SEEMS THAT SHE WAS WEARING HER GLASSES WHEN SHE FELL.

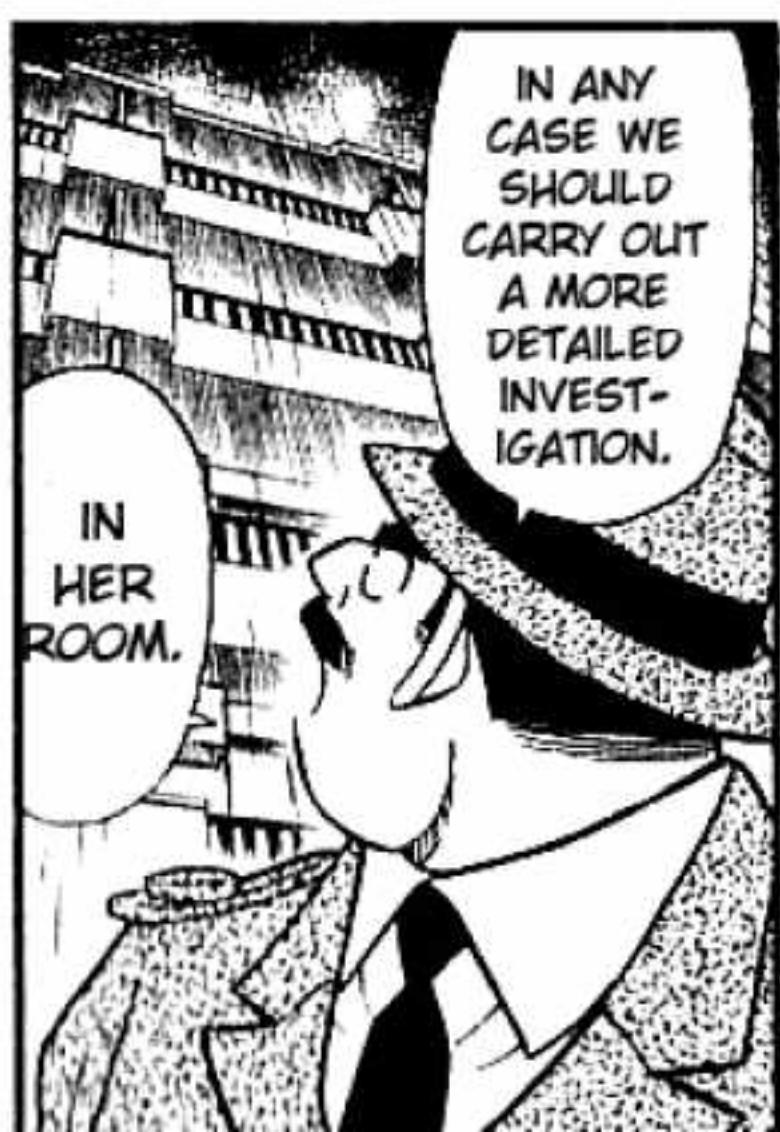
SO WHAT? EVERYONE WEARS THEM.



WAIT A SECOND, DID YOU FORGET? SHE JUMPED WHILE SHE WAS ON THE PHONE WITH NE.

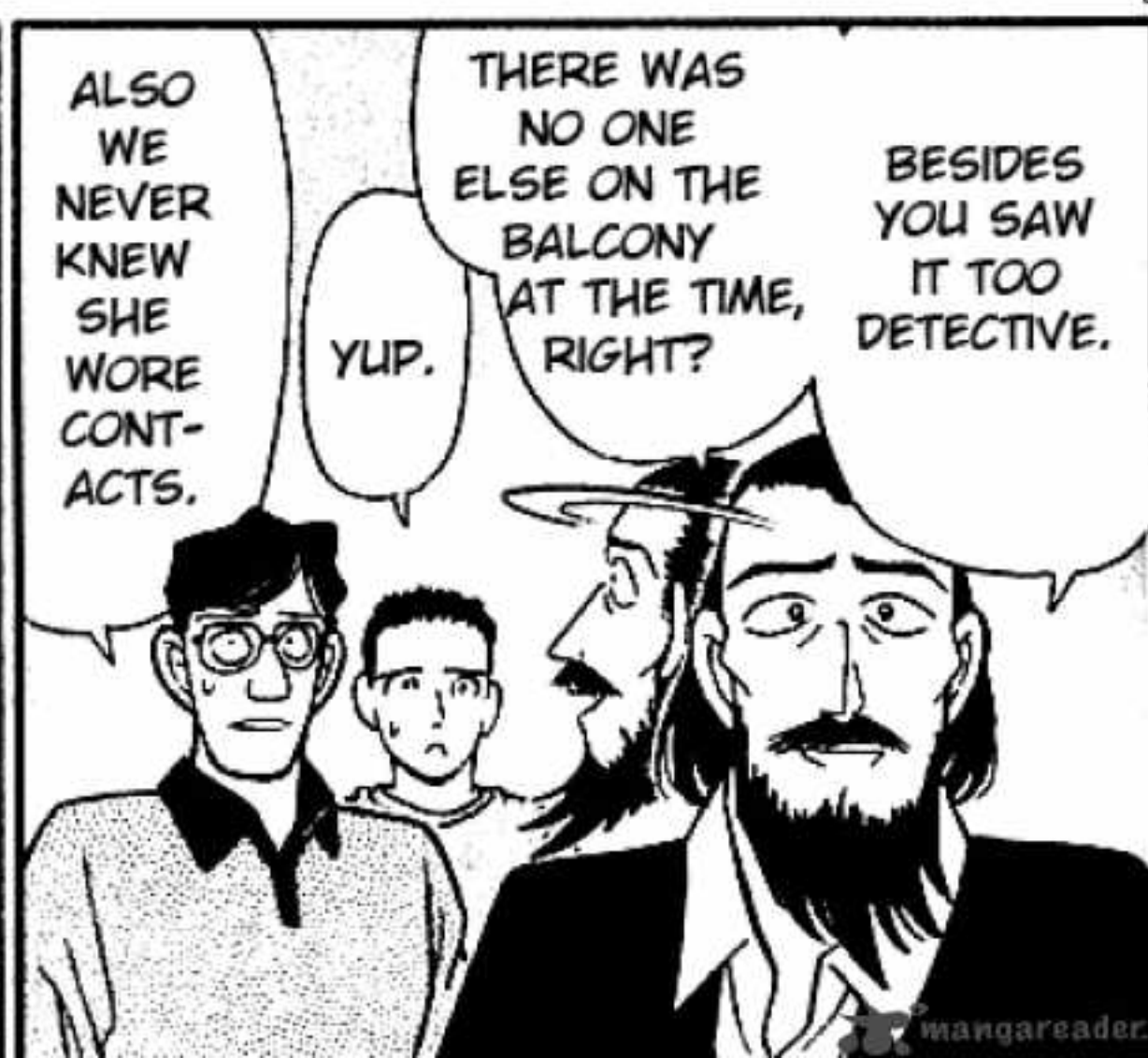
OR SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD WHEN SHE FELL.

IN THAT CASE, SOMEONE MUST'VE PUT THE GLASSES ON HER, SHE WAS THEN PUT TO SLEEP FIRST THEN PUSHED OVER THE BALCONY.



IN ANY CASE WE SHOULD CARRY OUT A MORE DETAILED INVESTIGATION.

IN HER ROOM.

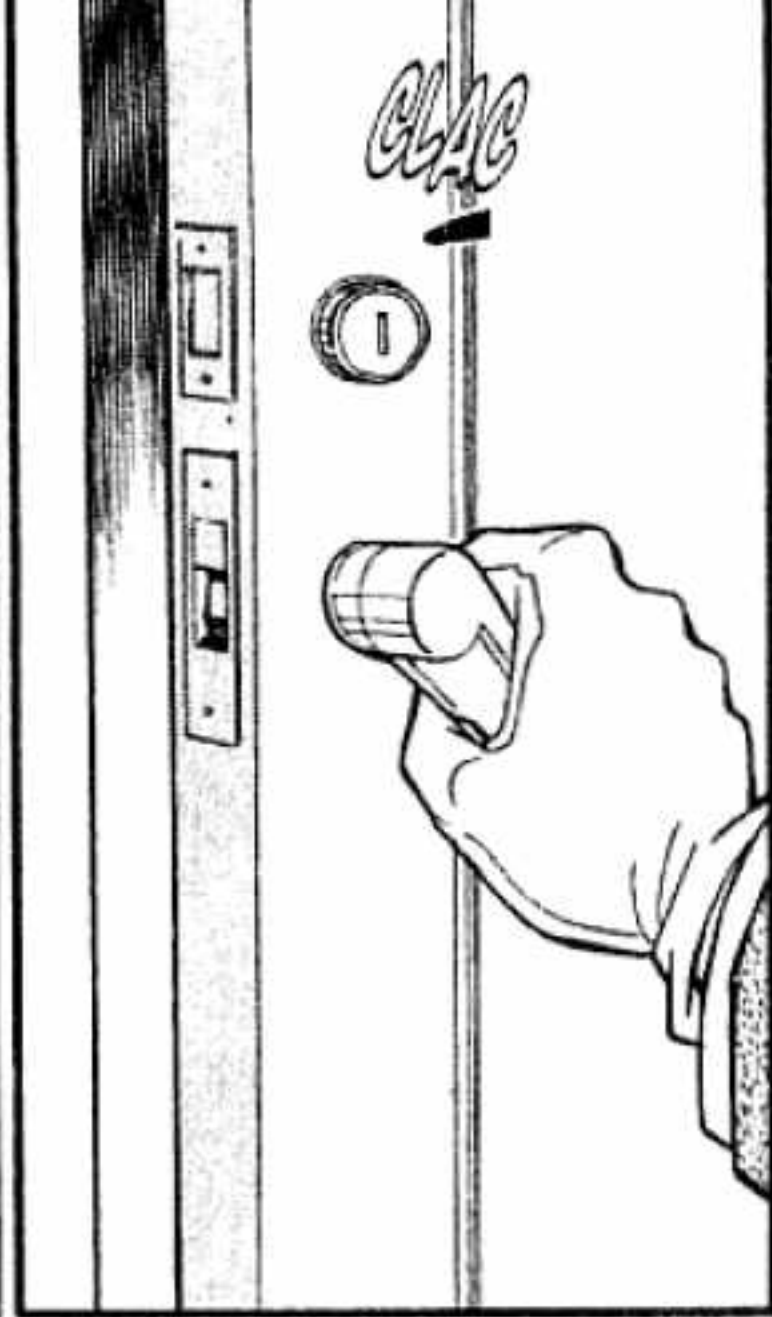


ALSO WE NEVER KNEW SHE WORE CONTACTS.

YUP.

THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE ON THE BALCONY AT THE TIME, RIGHT?

BESIDES YOU SAW IT TOO DETECTIVE.





HM?

INSPECTOR!
COME
HERE
PLEASE!



HEY,
RAN!
KEEP
AN EYE
ON THIS
KID!!



INSPEC-
TOR
LOOK!



SO
THIS
IS WHERE
SHE FELL
FROM...



?

HMMM...
LOOKS LIKE
SHE KNOCKED
IT OFF AS SHE
STEPPED
ON IT AS A
FOOTSTOOL.



A PAIR OF
SLIPPERS, A
CELL PHONE
AND A BROKEN
FLOWER POT?

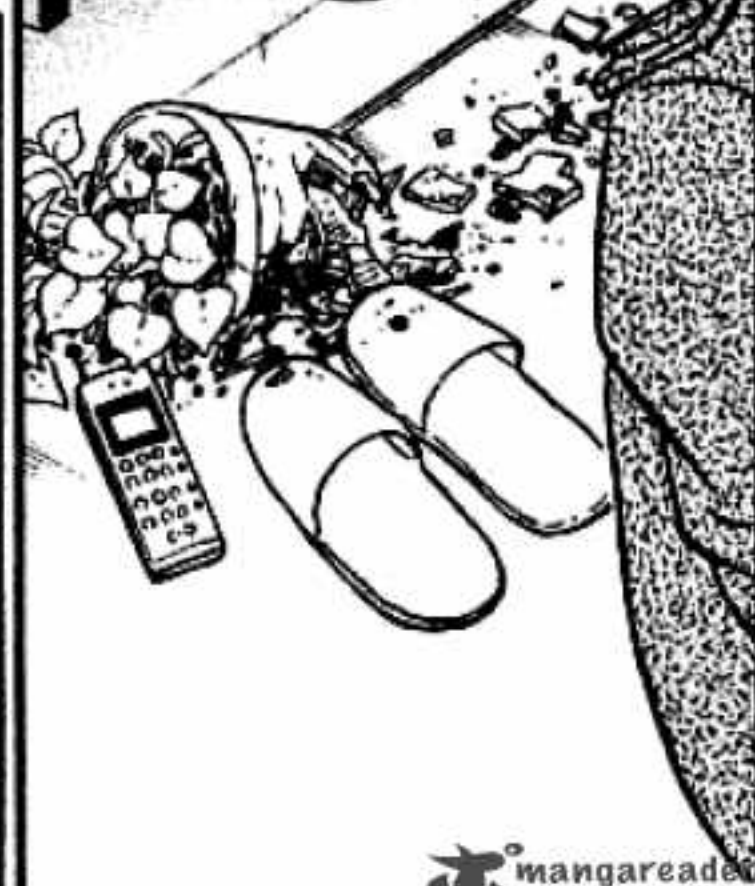
EH?



HM
...



THE
POT
SHARDS
ARE
LINED
UP TO
THE
DRAIN.





NO, WAIT!

COME, I TOLD YOU TO STAY WITH ME!



CONAN!

AHH!!!



FFF



IT PROBABLY BELONGED TO MISS CHOUNO.

A CONTACT LENS HOLDER.



THERE MAY BE SOMETHING IF IT WAS A SUICIDE.

AL-RIGHT, SEARCH FOR DEATH NOTES.

POSSIBLY.

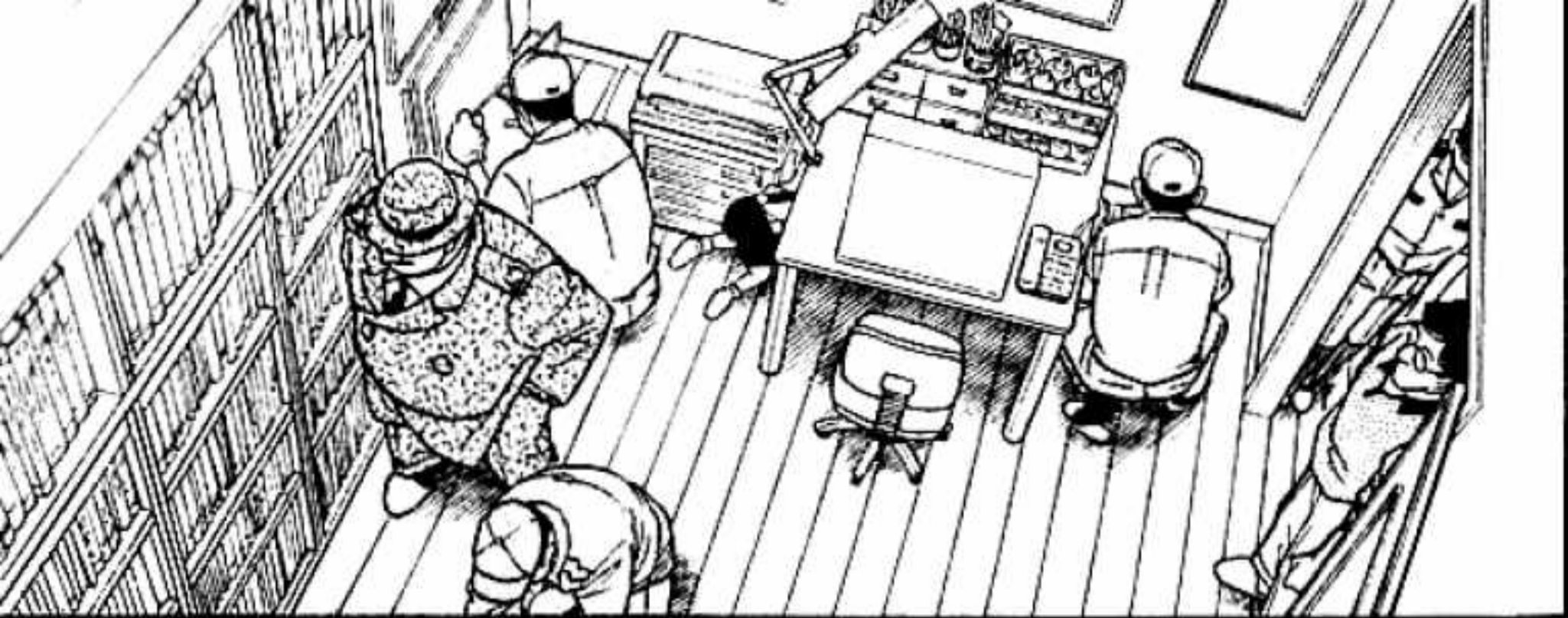
I BET SHE FORGOT ABOUT WEARING THEM. AS SUICIDES ARE OFTEN DELIRIOUS.

YES, SIR!



WHAT BOTHERS ME IS THAT SHE WORE GLASSES WITH CONTACTS ON.

SHE MUST HAVE GOTTEN THEM RECENTLY SINCE HER CO-WORKERS DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THEM.

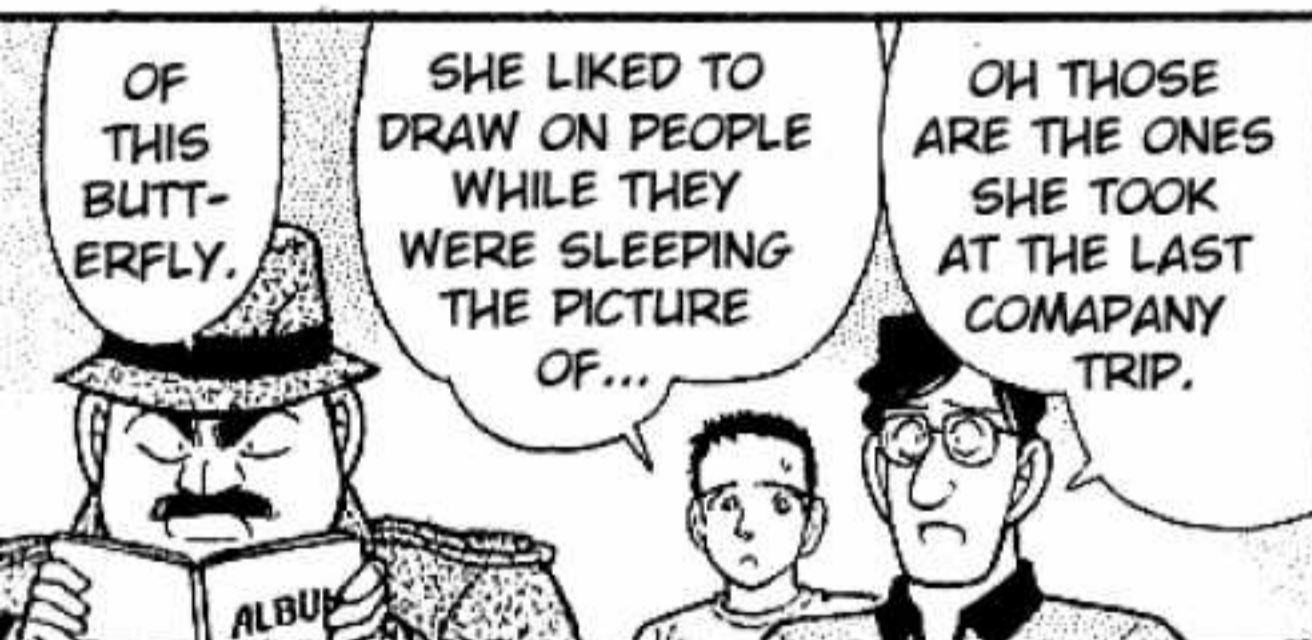


WHAT ARE THESE PHOTOS?



HUH? AN ALBUM?

LOOKS LIKE THE NOTE'S NOT IN THIS ROOM.



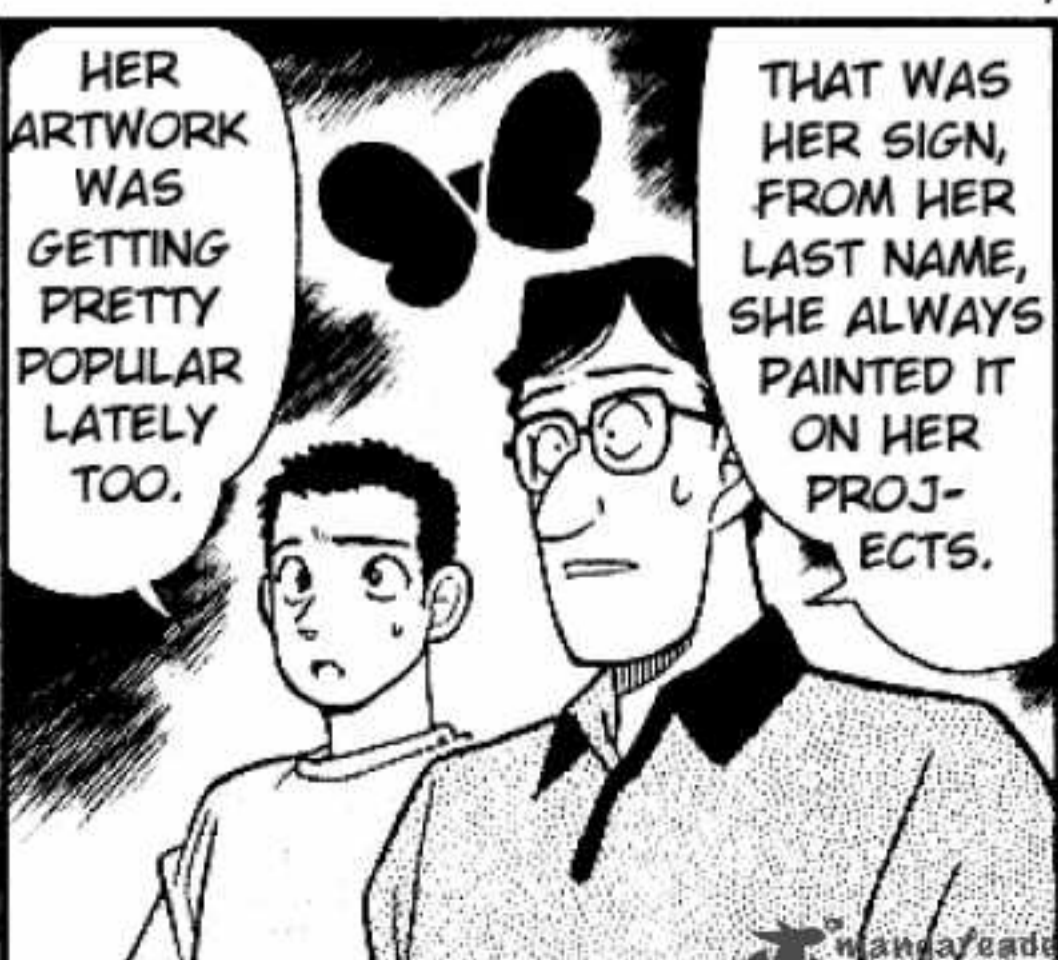
OF THIS BUTT-ERFLY.

SHE LIKED TO DRAW ON PEOPLE WHILE THEY WERE SLEEPING THE PICTURE OF...

OH THOSE ARE THE ONES SHE TOOK AT THE LAST COMPANY TRIP.

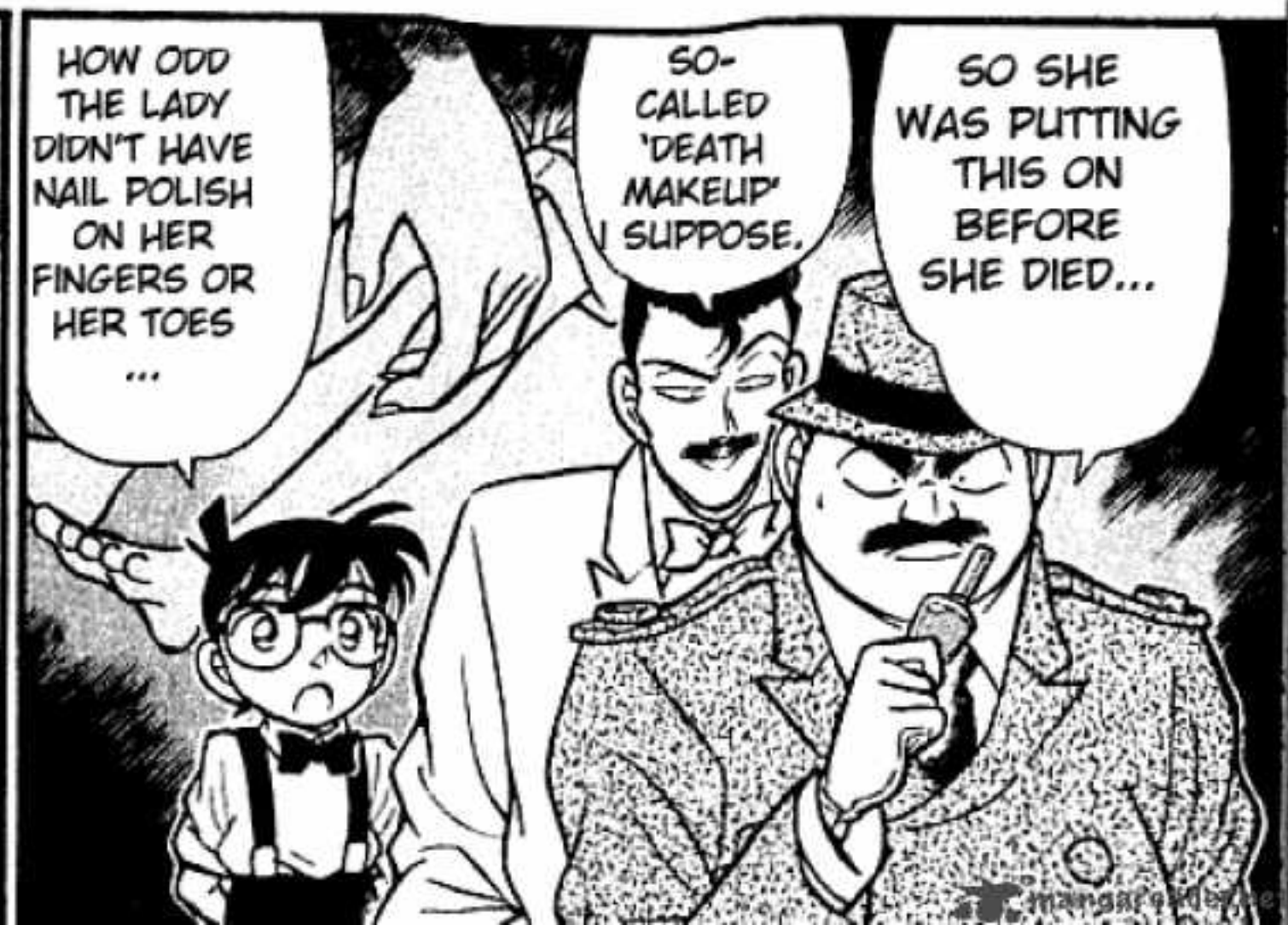
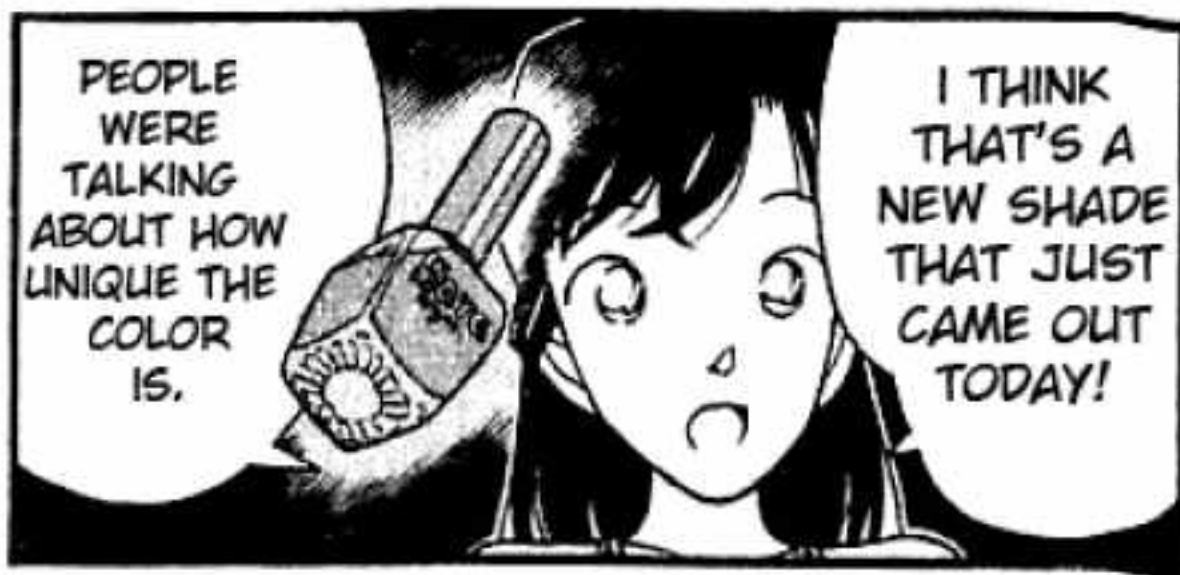
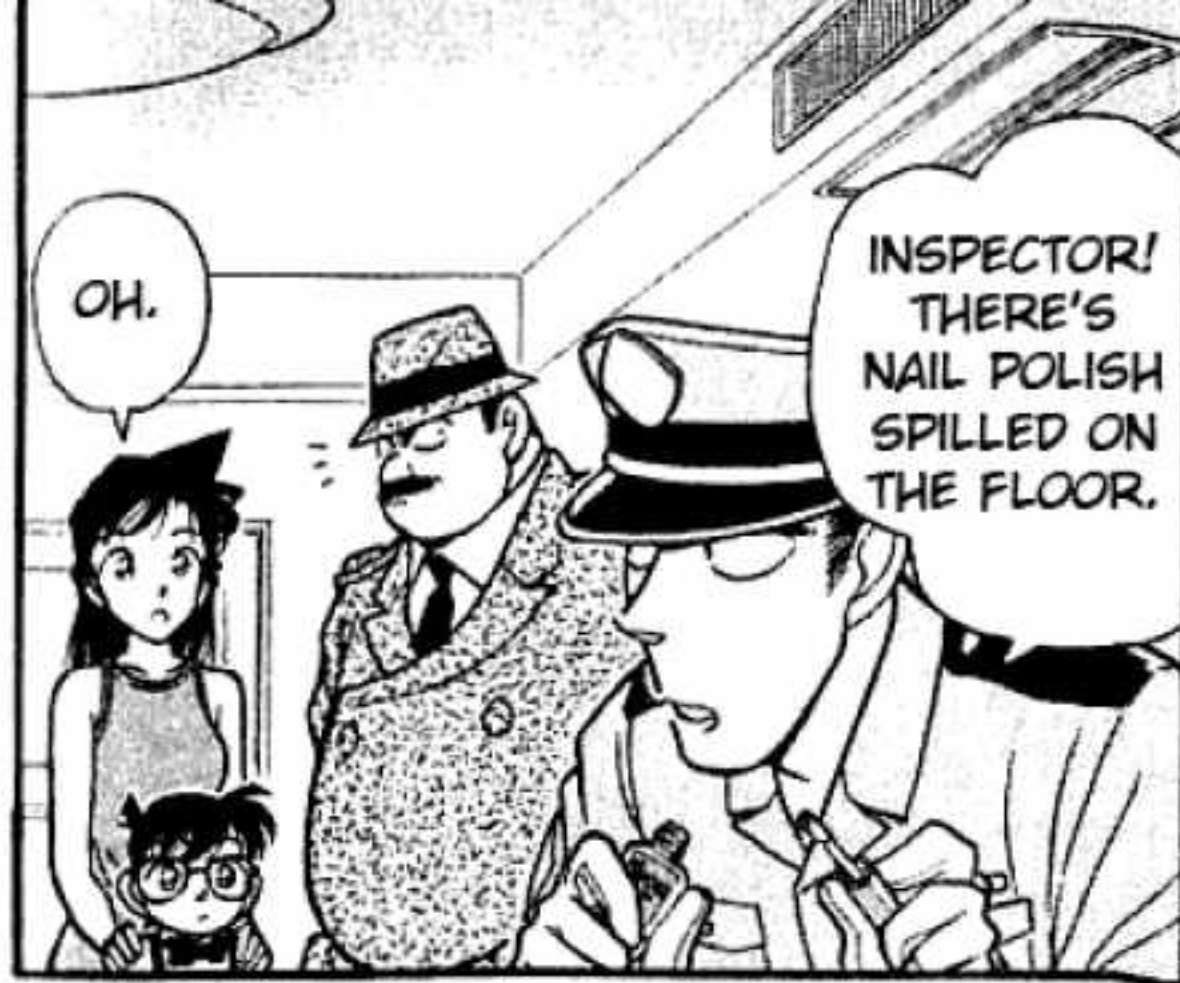


WE NEVER THOUGHT SHE WOULD ...



HER ARTWORK WAS GETTING PRETTY POPULAR LATELY TOO.

THAT WAS HER SIGN, FROM HER LAST NAME, SHE ALWAYS PAINTED IT ON HER PROJECTS.





A METHOD WHICH ALLOWED HIM TO PUSH HER OVER DESPITE HIS LOCATION!

DAMN... THERE MUST BE A WAY...

NOOO... PLEASE! I WANNA STAY!

C'MON CONAN! LET'S GO.

HM?

HEY, LISTEN TO ME!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER ONE?

THERE SHOULD BE BOTH A PRESERVATION AND DISINFECTANT BOTTLE, BUT ONE IS MISSING!

STRANGE JUDGING FROM THE CONTACT LENS HOLDER, THEY WERE SOFT LENSES.

BOUN
知
知
知



WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

6:30? THAT'S ABOUT THE TIME SHE FELL!!!

YES! THIS PERSON FROM NEXT DOOR SAW A MAN WHO CAME IN AND OUT OF THIS ROOM AROUND 6:30 PM.



WHAT?! A SUSPICIOUS MAN?!



HMM?

YES JUST LIKE HIM.



LIM.

LET'S SEE... NARROW EYES, A DESCENDING BROW.



HUH?

WHAT?

THAT'S HIM!!! I'M SURE OF IT!!!



DID YOU SEE HER THEN?

NO ...



I FORGOT TO LEAVE A RECEIPT EARLIER WHEN I CAME TO PICK UP THE PACKAGE.

YES, I TRANSPORT SMALL PACKAGES FROM ONE LOCATION TO ANOTHER.

EH?



I'M HUH? FROM THE DELIVERY SERVICE.

ARE YOU THE CULPRIT?



HM...

THIS IS THE RECEIPT BY THE WAY.



HANAOKA?

HA...



SHE NEVER CAME OUT.

USUALLY SHE HANDS HER PROJECTS TO ME DIRECTLY. HOWEVER, TODAY I WAS TOLD TO PICK IT UP AT EXACTLY 6:30 JUST INSIDE THE DOOR.



MR. HANAOKA? WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

THE SENDER APPEARS TO BE YOU.

12



I CHOSE A WAY SO THAT IT WOULDN'T BOTHER HER WHEN SOMEONE CAME. AFTER ALL SHE WAS TIRED AND HADN'T BEEN HERSELF LATELY.

ALL I DID WAS ARRANGE THE SERVICE TO PICK UP HER PROJECT OVER THE PHONE.



WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING?

SOMETHING REQUESTING A DELIVERY SERVICE AT THE EXACT TIME WHEN MISS CHOUNO FELL? DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT, WOULDNT YOU AGREE?



YOU ARE ONE OF MY WITNESSES!

PLEASE DON'T FORGET MR. MOURI.



MOREOVER, I WAS ON THE PHONE WITH HER AT THE TIME. NOT TO MENTION IT WAS HER WHO MADE THE CALL!

BESIDES, I WAS AT THE OFFICE WHEN SHE FELL! THAT'S AT LEAST 50 METERS AWAY FROM HERE.

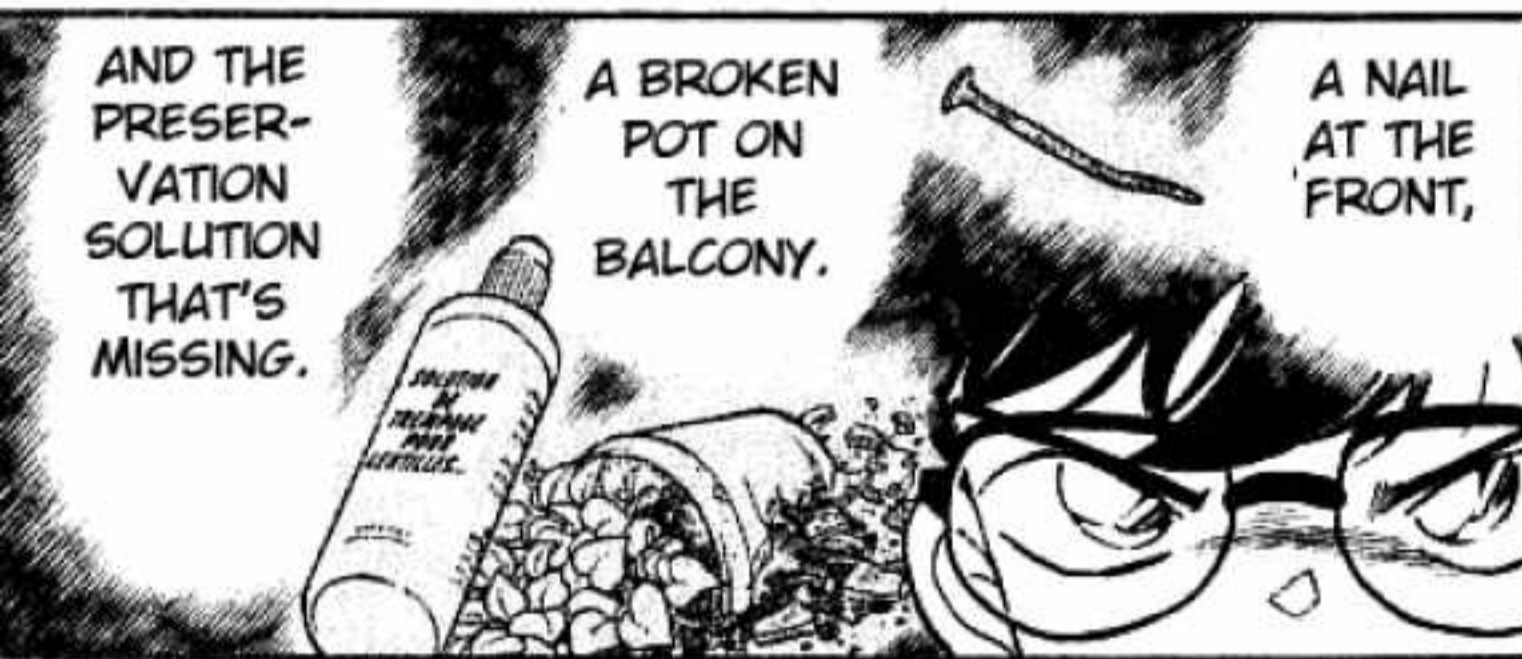


...

NOW NOW.

WHAT?!

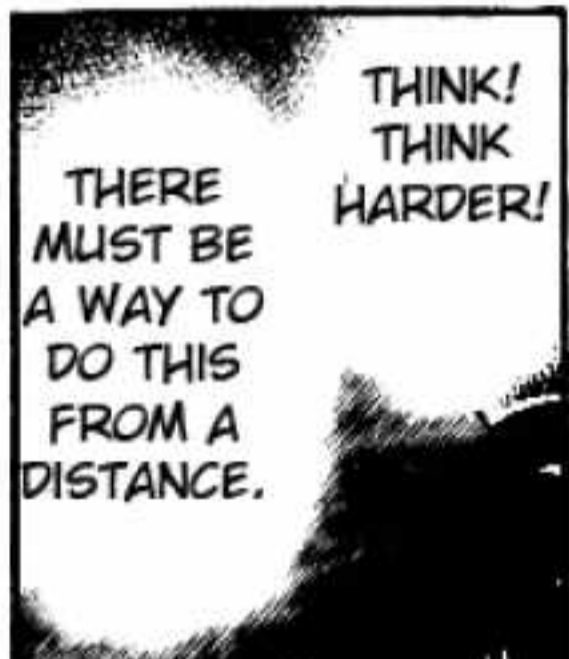
OR ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF ASKING HIM TO PUSH MISS CHOUNO OFF THE BALCONY?!



AND THE PRESERVATION SOLUTION THAT'S MISSING.

A BROKEN POT ON THE BALCONY.

A NAIL AT THE FRONT,



THINK! THINK HARDER!

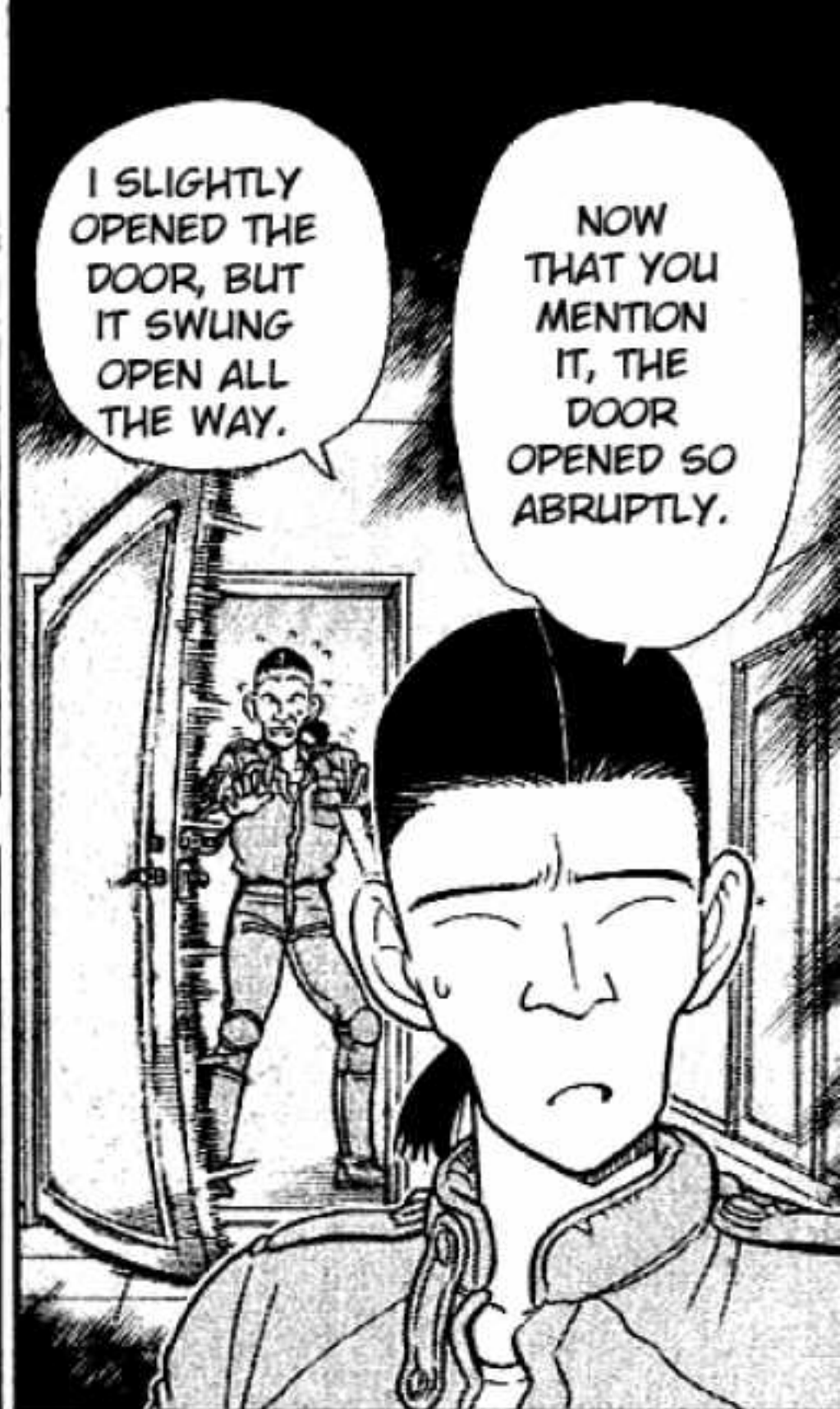
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO DO THIS FROM A DISTANCE.

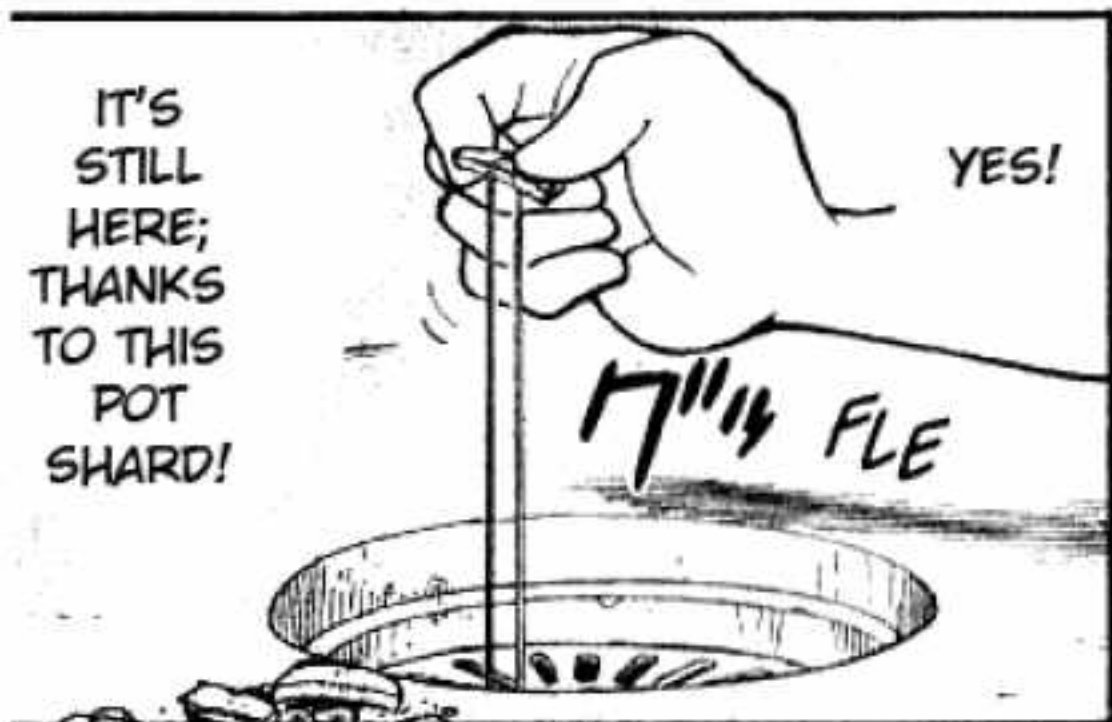
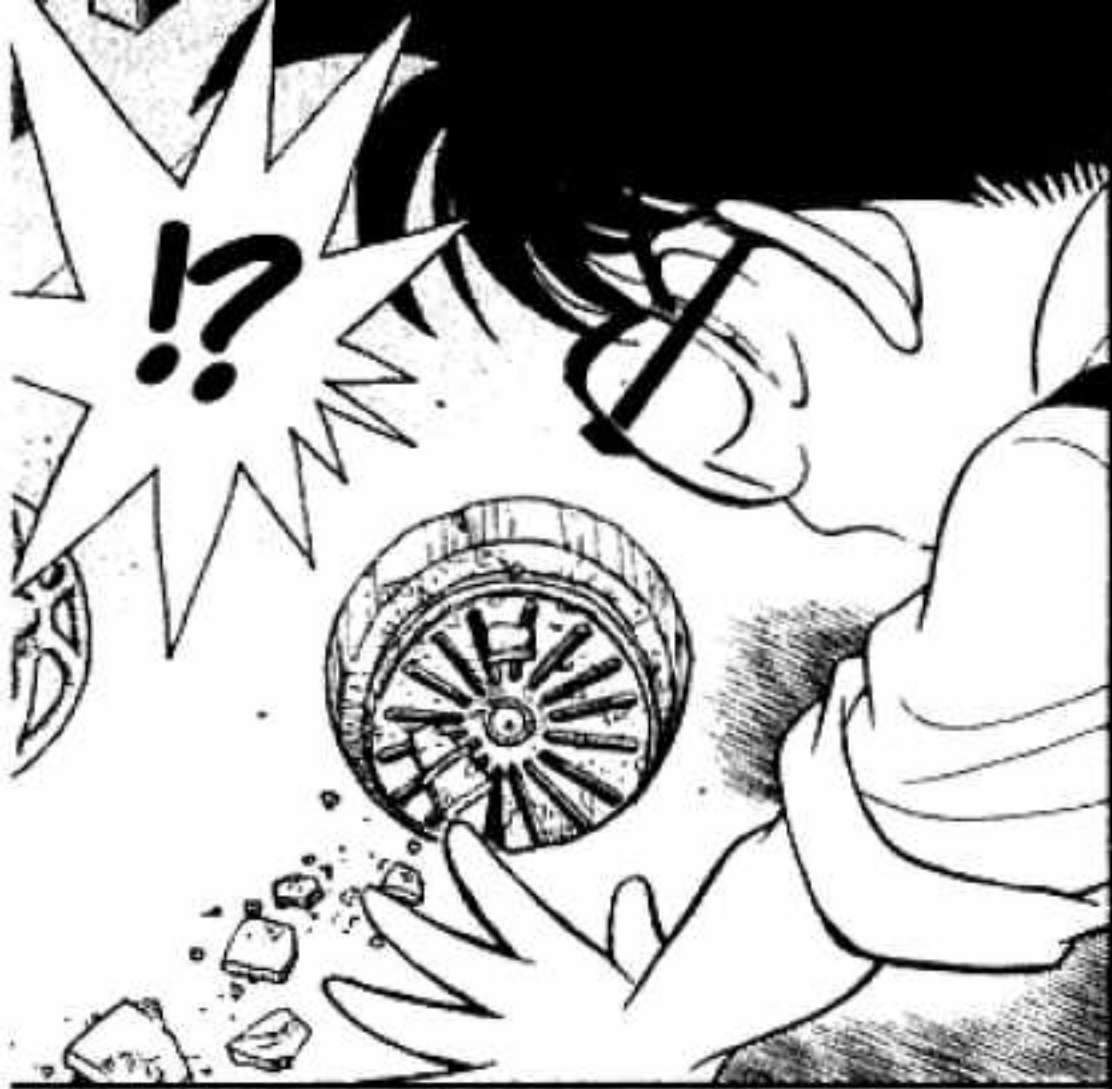


ODD?

DID ANYTHING ODD HAPPEN WHILE YOU WERE HERE?

THERE MUST BE A LINK AMONG THESE CLUES.





WHILE
DISGUIISING
IT TO
BE A
SUICIDE
...

IT IS
TOTALLY
POSSIBLE
TO MAKE
HER
FALL.

WITH
THIS
TRICK
...

YES!
I FIGURED
IT OUT!

16

EVEN
IF HE
WAS OUT
OF THE
CITY!