

## **FBI Detective 101**

Chapter 101 Find a bald white man

Noon, Jacobs Federal Building.

Ryder pushed open the door of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, and yelled loudly as soon as he entered:

"Everyone, I'm back!"

When the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team heard the voice, they got up one after another, walked over with smiles on their faces and gave William a hug.

William patted Ryder on the back hard:

"Welcome back, Ryder!"

"Don't say that, William."

Ryder patted William on the back lightly, then rolled his eyes and said:

"I only left for two days, not two years."

William smiled and didn't say much. Ryder looked around and didn't see Roan and Lacey. He tilted his head and asked:

"Where are Roan and Lacey?"

"It's time to make a mock portrait."

Beside Mona handed Ryder a cup of coffee, briefly explained what happened in the past two days, and finally said:

"They have been away all morning, and they should be back soon."

"OK."

After listening to Mona's narration, Ryder nodded and returned to his station, preparing to wait for Roan to come back. He wanted to find Roan for something.

Ryder didn't know exactly what happened that day. Fentanyl was too toxic. Before he could react, he felt his head start to float, and he couldn't control his muscles in the next second, and collapsed on the ground.

But before Ryder was completely unconscious, he still felt Roan jump down the stairs and rushed to his side.

But Ryder didn't feel Roan feeding him the potion later.

Ryder at that time, according to his words, had "saw the white-bearded God waving at him."

Later, Ryder woke up and looked at the ceiling in the ward, unable to tell whether it was real or not.

It was Yvonne who slapped him \*\*\*\* the face, and Ryder knew that he had really come back to life, and did not go to see God.

Ryder went to their home last night for the two SWAT guys who put him in the ambulance and thanked them very much.

The only one who saved Ryder's life was Roan.

According to what Yvonne knew, Roan was not the one who sent Ryder to the ambulance himself.

But Ryder, who has been in battle all year round and only recently joined the FBI, has a feeling that Roan seems to be the one who really saved him.

Although he didn't know why he felt this way, Ryder chose to trust his intuition, and now he really wanted to express his gratitude to Roan.

"Everyone! The simulation portrait has come out!"

Ryder didn't sit for a few minutes when Lacey and Roan strode in.

Lacey held several large portraits in her hands, and shouted loudly:

"This guy is the one to look for next!"

"OK!"

"no problem!"

The technicians of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly agreed, took the portrait in Lacey's hand, sat in front of the computer and started typing on the keyboard.

"Roan, Lacey."

Hearing someone calling him, Roan, who lowered his head to think about something, was taken aback for a moment. When he looked up and found that it was Ryder, he immediately showed a big smile, stepped forward and gave him a big hug:

"Welcome back, buddy! I didn't expect you to come back to work today. Didn't Augustus approve you for a long time?"

Lacey didn't hug Ryder, a muscular man, but just punched Ryder's arm with a smile on her face, and then gave Ryder a high-five.

Ryder knew who Lacey was, and he didn't care about such a small thing as not embracing.

After hearing Roan's words, Ryder was about to say something with a serious face when William suddenly shouted loudly:

"Everyone, I'm afraid this Kevin has never been in prison.

In the photos of prisoners in several large prisons in the New York area, there is no guy similar to Kevin! "

At this point in time, face recognition technology is not yet very mature, and there are very few people who can be checked. Most of the people in the FBI resource pool are prisoners who have been in prison.

After all, these people take pictures before going to prison.

Facing the remaining ordinary people, the current face recognition system is useless most of the time.

It wasn't until 2015, when the United States began to promote the face recognition boarding policy at airports across the country, that the FBI's database was gradually enriched.

Of course, the database here refers to the criminal database, and there are other databases inside the FBI, but ordinary agents have no authority to enter.

"Then check the prisons in other regions."

Hearing what William said, Roan frowned and said:

"You can check the states around New York, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey."

"O...K."

Hearing what Roan said, the corners of William and the other four technical agents twitched, but they still lowered their heads and got busy.

Seeing William and others start working, Roan looked at Ryder again, tilted his head and asked:

"Ryder, what did you want to say just now?"

"...nothing."

Seeing that everyone was busy, Ryder swallowed a bunch of words in his mouth, then grinned, and patted Roan on the shoulder:

"I just got off work today, and I want to invite you to my house for dinner."

"OK."

Hearing this, the corners of Luo An's mouth rose, and he immediately nodded in agreement.

Someone invited me to dinner last night, and tonight...

Roan raised his mouth and cast his eyes on Mona.

Do you want to go to her house for a meal the day after tomorrow?

Mona shuddered violently, feeling as if something bad was staring at her.

Time moved forward slowly, and the keyboard in the office area kept ringing, but the agents of the No. 5 investigation team did not find the Kevin in the portrait.

During the process, William and others did find a few people who looked very similar to the people in the portrait.

But after careful investigation, either there were witnesses to prove that the person was with him when the bank robbery happened, or that person was no longer in New York and had no ability or time to commit the crime.

"this..."

Picking up the coffee on the side and taking a big sip, Mona rubbed her sore fingers, tilted her head and looked at Roan:

"Is there a possibility that the two women remembered Kevin's appearance wrongly? Or the portraitist made a mistake?"

"It's not impossible, but..."

Roan touched his chin. After pondering for a long time, he took out his mobile phone, pressed the number and called Norton.

"Roan?"

The voice on the other end of the phone was a bit noisy, and it was clear that Norton was not in the FBI building.

"Good afternoon, Norton."

Roan simply said hello, without any nonsense, and directly told the other party that he couldn't find anyone now.

"Simple!"

Hearing Roan's question, Norton on the other end of the phone smiled slightly and said directly:

"Now send that simulated portrait to our Organized Crime Investigation Section.

As long as the portrait is accurate and the gap with the real person is not too big, I will be able to find this person for you soon! "

Norton waved his hand. Their Organized Crime Investigation Bureau has special connections with more than half of the gangs in New York.

They have done this many times to find someone, and this kind of thing is nothing to them.

Of course, not everyone can ask the Organized Crime Investigation Section for help in this kind of matter.

Those who are not familiar with the relationship will be ignored by the Organized Crime Investigation Section.

"Thank you, Norton."

"You're welcome!"

Norton chuckled, and after making an appointment with Roan to go fishing on the weekend, he hung up the phone.

"I'll go."

Hung up the phone, and before Roan could say anything, Ryder picked up the portrait, smiled at Roan, and strode away from No. 5 investigation team.

I don't know what method the Organized Crime Investigation Section used. After only three hours, Ryder returned to the No. 5 investigation team, and at the same time brought back a piece of paper with rough information on the person who simulated the portrait:

Fletcher-Walker, 29 this year, lives in Queens.

After calling out all the information about Fletcher according to the information, Mona was speechless and spread her hands:

"No wonder we couldn't find him, this man was a boy scout two months ago!"

Hearing this, Roan was taken aback:

"What's the meaning?"

Chapter 102 brings Fletcher-Walker back to HQ

"The meaning is very simple."

Mona fluttered her hands on the keyboard, looked at the information in the computer and read:

"Fletcher Walker, no DUI record, no fight record, no criminal record.

During school, he was one of the popular boys in school and played quarterback.

University is the most common community college. After graduation, he married his wife and worked at the dock in New York.

By the way, his wife is the girlfriend he dated when he was a quarterback in high school.

The one who was also Fletcher's first, and last girlfriend.

The relationship between the two is very good, the neighbors have never heard the sound of their quarrel, and the couple also go to the nearby church to do volunteer work every weekend. "

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan scratched his head, while Ryder beside him was full of surprise.

"No wonder you called this guy a Boy Scout."

Lacey looked carefully at the information on the computer, and nodded appreciatively:

"This kind of man is too rare!"

The ethos of most common community colleges in the United States...

"So, why is this Fletcher going to a strip club?"

Roan touched his chin, pondered for a moment, then tilted his head and asked:

"If Fletcher's appearance is not a disguise, is there something wrong with Fletcher's family?"

"Now I can't judge whether Fletcher's external image is fake."

Mona tilted her head and gave Roan a look, pointed at the information in the computer with a serious face and said:

"According to information, four months ago, Fletcher's wife was in a car accident on the way home from get off work and died on the spot.

According to Fletcher's wife's relatives and friends, at the funeral, Fletcher neither cried nor sad, and entertained these people very calmly.

Because of this incident, Fletcher was slapped by his wife's sister, and Fletcher's relatives and friends also said that they misjudged the person. "

Hearing this, Ryder frowned immediately, Lacey cursed in a low voice, and Roan was thoughtful.

Is there a possibility...

"So, shall we arrest this hypocrite next?"

Lacey raised her head and cast her eyes on Roan.

Mona continued typing on the keyboard:

"After the funeral, Fletcher was fired from the New York marina, but he still has a mortgage and a car loan to pay every month.

According to the surveillance video outside the community where Fletcher lives, before the previous four bank robberies, Fletcher left the house with a bag.

After all four robberies occurred, Fletcher returned home with the bag again. "

After hearing this, Lacey and Ryder couldn't sit still anymore, Qiqi turned his attention to Roan.

"OK, let's go talk to this Mr. Fletcher now."

Seeing the eyes of his teammates, Roan straightened his mouth and went to the equipment warehouse with Ryder, who strongly requested to go out on the mission together.

Lacey stayed behind on investigation team No. 5 this time.

The pitch-black SUV galloped among the traffic on the road, and Ryder grinned as he watched the scene of the car receding rapidly.

But after laughing for a few seconds, seeing that the speed of the car seemed to have increased again, Ryder twitched his mouth, and after a long silence, he tilted his head.

whispered: "Roan, we don't seem to need to be so anxious.

Mona just told me that the surveillance video in the community shows that Fletcher has not left the house for a week, and there is a high probability that he will stay in the house now. "

"I also know the news you mentioned."

Hearing what Ryder said, Roan shook his head with a smile, and at the same time stepped on the accelerator to let the SUV overtake the small Buick in front:

"Do you think I look anxious?"

Ryder: "..."

As Ryder silently tightened his seat belt, the pitch-black SUV quickly left the Manhattan area and rushed towards Queens, where Fletcher was.

The place where Fred lives is a small two-story apartment with a small lawn in front and a small lawn in the back.

Parked the SUV slowly on the side of the road. After getting out of the car, he saw that the house in front of him was divided into two doors. The two looked at each other, and Ryder turned around decisively and walked towards the back door of the house.

After confirming that Ryder was already standing at the back door of the villa with a Glock 18 in hand, Roan put on the SUV helmet, picked up the Glock 18, and strode towards the front door of the house without hesitation.

boom! boom! boom!

Roan stood by the door, patted the front door of the house vigorously, and shouted loudly at the same time:

"Is anyone home?"

The house was quiet, as if no one was there.

"Roan!"

Just when Roan was about to knock on the door a few more times, Ryder came over suddenly.

"Um?"

Seeing the question on Roan's face, Ryder shrugged, pointed to the second floor of the house and whispered:

"There is a triangular ladder at the back of the house. I just tried to climb up to have a look. There is a man who seems to be unconscious in the bedroom on the second floor."

"OK."

Hearing what Ryder said, Roan no longer hesitated, and kicked towards the door.

"FBI!"

The door of the room was kicked into pieces, and Roan held a Glock 18 in a fighting posture, shouting slogans, while checking every room in the house at the fastest speed.

Ryder returned to the back door just now. After Roan's action, he also began to check each room quickly.

"Safety!"

"Safety!"

After confirming that every room in the house has been inspected and there is no danger, Roan and Ledzizi came to the door of the bedroom on the second floor.

Looking at each other, the two counted down to three, then got up at the same time, and rushed in with the Glock 18.

In the bedroom, a bald white man with a muscular silhouette was lying on the big bed naked.

Even though Roan and Ryder kicked open the door and barged in, the bald white man didn't move.

If he hadn't seen the other person's stomach rising and falling, Roan would have thought the other person was dead.

Roan carefully looked at the bald white man's big face, and made sure that he was indeed looking for Fletcher.

In front of the bedside table in the bedroom, there is a small bag of white flour.

"Roan."

Ryder twitched the corner of his mouth when he saw this, and didn't touch it with his hands, but just called Roan and pointed it to Roan.

"understood."

Seeing the bag of white flour, Roan nodded calmly, then reached out and patted Fletcher on the face.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The clear and loud applause resounded through the bedroom, and the corners of Ryder's mouth twitched when he heard it.

Yvonne seemed to whip him in the same way yesterday.

The violent wake-up call was effective, and Fletcher came to life in no time.

Seeing Roan's strange and handsome face, Fletcher rubbed his eyes and asked vaguely:

"Who are you...? Why... in my house?"

"We are the FBI."

Roan chuckled, holding the Glock 18 in front of Fletcher's eyes:

"Of course I came to your house to find you for something."

"FBI?!"

Hearing Roan's words, Fletcher shook his whole body, his eyes widened instantly, he got up decisively, left the big bed, and ran out of the bedroom.

Then...

His legs became weak, and he collapsed directly to the ground.

Seeing Fletcher wriggling \*\*\*\* the bedroom floor, Roan and Ryder shook their heads speechlessly.

White flour, after the energy passes, people will be very tired.

But I'm so tired that Fletcher even walks hard...

"You ate a little too much flour this time."

Leading Ryder to bring Fletcher into the SUV, Roan began a simple search of the house.

Roan searched the living room, kitchen, and basement, and looked carefully at the floor, but he didn't find the imaginary dollar bill.

After pondering for a few seconds, Roan returned to the bedroom and began to look at the place again.

I didn't find anything useful under the wardrobe or under the bed, but Roan managed to find a few notes under the TV cabinet.

Opening a notebook casually, Luo An, who didn't care at first, shrank his pupils instantly when he saw the contents inside.

"Roan!"

Hearing Ryder calling him, Roan didn't hesitate. He immediately picked up the notebooks and returned to the SUV.

Ryder was sitting in the back row, holding Fletcher, who was getting confused again, when he saw Roan bring back a few notebooks, he immediately showed doubts:

"What are these things?"

"You'll find out soon."

Roan had a serious face, stepped on the accelerator, and the dark SUV rushed out like lightning.

Chapter 103 Notebook!

Four hours later, in the interrogation room of the No. 5 investigation team.

Fletcher was handcuffed to a chair, his body trembling, and he kept yawning.

"Fletcher."

Roan and Lacey walked into the interrogation room with a bunch of things. After the two sat down, Lacey stared at Fletcher, told the time of the four robberies one by one, and asked:

"Where are you at these four time points?"

"I..."

Fletcher rolled his eyes a few times and replied in a low voice:

"I'm out on a business trip."

"Yeah?"

Hearing this, Lacey curled her lips in disdain, and took out the notebook that Roan had just brought back from her side, opened it, showed the contents to Fletcher, and said in a cold voice:

"Fletcher, we don't have time to talk nonsense with you, you better hurry up and tell the truth.

The writing in this notebook is exactly the same as what the two robbers did in the four bank robberies!

And we also know about you being fired from the New York docks, your so-called business trip... Hehe, what the \*\*\*\* is going on? "

That's right, in a notebook that Roan found in Fletcher's bedroom, several pages were filled with the steps of the previous four robberies.

In the early stage of investigation, I used a reporter to check out locations, and how to avoid the camera after robbing the bank so that the police could not find me.

How to deceive the police, stick tattoo stickers on some easily exposed parts of the body, and "inadvertently" let witnesses at the scene see...

In short, the content in the notebook contains the entire bank robbery plan, as well as most of the problems that may be encountered during the bank robbery process, and specific solutions.

From Roan's point of view, the words in the notebook, apart from not writing about how to launder money after robbing the bank, and a few minor flaws.

For the rest, as long as you act according to the contents in the notebook, the chances of success in robbing the bank are very high.

"What did you say?"

After listening to Lacey's words, and seeing the notebook in front of him again, Fletcher's eyes bulged in an instant, and he became energetic in an instant, and shouted loudly:

"Not me, really not me! It's just a script!"

"Script?"

Luan and Lacey were stunned when they heard this.

"That's right, it's the script!"

Seeing the expressions on the faces of the two people opposite, Fletcher licked his chapped lips, and began to speak quickly.

"Two months ago, my wife was in a car accident..."

According to Fletcher, after his favorite wife died in a car accident, he should have burst into tears.

But for some reason, Fletcher just couldn't cry, and his daily life continued to move forward, as if his wife had never appeared.

After disposing of his wife's body in a daze, and inviting relatives and friends to the funeral, Fletcher felt as if he was an outsider, all of which had nothing to do with him.

Until I was slapped by my wife's sister.

"I covered my face and drove home that day."

Fletcher trembled, covering his cheeks with his hands and crying:

"The moment I lay on the bed, my tears suddenly flowed down, and I couldn't stop it..."

Hearing Fletcher's narration, Lacey frowned slightly, and tilted her head to look at Roan. Seeing this, Roan was silent for a few seconds, and explained in a low voice:

"A human emergency defense mechanism.

When faced with a catastrophic event that suddenly happened to them and they were completely unable to change, some people's brains will block this event, as if such a thing never happened, and let themselves move on.

This kind of thing is very common. For weaker cases, like a girl who was molested when she was a child, or like Fletcher, who suddenly encountered the death of a relative, they will subconsciously ignore the catastrophic event until they suddenly think about it later.

The more serious case is schizophrenia. The victim imagines a person in his head to bear the suffering instead of himself, and he forgets these things and moves on. "

When Mona pointed to the computer and described the situation before, Roan had this idea, but there was no evidence at the time.

Lacey frowned, nodded, turned to look at Fletcher, her expression remained unchanged, she patted the notebook on the table, and continued to ask:

"What does this have to do with the script you mentioned?"

Fletcher wiped away his tears and continued to narrate.

After crying all night, Fletcher learned the news that he was fired from the New York dock the next day.

After being silent for a whole day, Fletcher chose to put aside the expulsion, and he had more important things to do next.

“When my wife was still alive, she once told me that because she married me, she lost the chance to realize her dream.”

Fletcher stroked the traces of the ring on his finger, with a reminiscence expression on his face.

His wife has been a devout Christian since she was a child because of her family.

As a good girl who believed in God, she never got a tattoo, never stole from another woman, never smoked leaves, never ate flour, never went to a strip club, never...

Never too much.

Not only that, his wife has always had a dream, that is to become a screenwriter, so that the stories she writes can appear on the big screen in Hollywood.

"So, for the rest of my life, I will one by one realize the dreams my wife told me when she was alive."

The content in the notebook is one of the stories Fletcher wrote in order to realize his wife's dream of becoming a screenwriter.

Thinking of Fletcher's personality and experience in the first half of his life introduced by Mona, Roan and Lacey frowned, believing half of it.

Because Fletcher still hasn't said where he was at the time of the four bank robberies.

Seeing Roan and Lacey still sitting on the chairs, looking at him quietly, Fletcher was silent for a while, and finally sighed:

"When the four robberies happened, I went to New Jersey and bought some leaves and flour from the Hyena Gang.

The flour you just saw in the bedroom is what I bought from the Hyena Helper.

At that time, I just bought a small packet, I thought it would be fine if I only ate it once, but I didn't expect to buy more and more..."

Hearing this, Roan frowned.

No wonder Fletcher collapsed on the ground just now. It turned out that the flour was bought from the Hyena Gang.

The flour in the hands of the Hyena Gang is all fentanyl added.

Fentanyl Toxicity and Addiction...

After listening to Fletcher's narration, the two discussed for a while, and Lacey got up and left the interrogation room.

Fletcher said that he had been living in a hotel in New Jersey for a few days because he was afraid that the police would find him holding flour on the road.

She is going to check the surveillance and witnesses of that hotel now.

"Very well, Mr. Fletcher, let's assume that what you just said is true."

Looking away from the door of the interrogation room closed by Lacey, Roan returned his attention to Fletcher and said with a serious expression:

"But the text in your notebook is exactly the same as the four robberies, which means that the robbers definitely have contact with you! They may even be your relatives and friends.

Now I want you to think carefully, who else has seen the contents of the notebook except you! "

"That's too much, Mr. Detective."

Fletcher showed a wry smile, indicating the contents of the notebook. In the past four months, he has sought help from many relatives and friends in order to seek inspiration.

Although some people feel that they have misread Fletcher and ignore him.

But there are also some people who choose to believe in Fletcher. They have known and helped each other for many years, and they don't believe that Fletcher is that kind of indifferent person.

Roan frowned, and continued to ask after a few seconds of silence:

"Among these people, who have entered the army? Is there any police? Or joined special departments such as SWAT?"

"this..."

Fletcher lowered his head and frowned, thinking for a long time, he shook his head:

"It seems not, Mr. Detective."

Roan raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, and just about to speak, Fletcher suddenly slapped his arm, raised his head and said:

"By the way, Mr. Detective, I remembered something."

chapter 104

"What's up?"

Hearing what Fletcher said, Roan asked hurriedly.

"The story in the notebook is almost done, and I was walking back from a friend's house, and my car had some problems on the way."

Fletcher rubbed his eyes and explained:

"At that time, I took the car to a car repair shop, and I accidentally left this notebook in the car that night.

If my guess is correct, the employee at the car repair shop has probably read this notebook. "

"OK."

Roan's eyelids moved slightly, he nodded slowly after a few seconds of silence, and then continued to ask for other information.

But because of the flour, Fletcher was still not very clear-headed, and even sat on the chair and dozed his head.

Roan frowned when he saw this, so he stopped asking, and left the interrogation room to let William take Fletcher away and temporarily imprison him.

Backing to his desk, Roan looked at Fletcher's notebook for a while, and then tilted his head to look at Mona:

"How long has Lacey been away?"

"About half an hour."

Mona looked at the clock at the front of the No. 5 investigation team office area, and said:

"I saw her coming out of the interrogation room, so I went directly to the equipment warehouse"

Roan nodded, saw Mona's ten fingers flying on the keyboard, tilted his head and asked:

"What are you looking for?"

"Augus asked me to check the information and itinerary of those NYPD members who have checked the bank robbery files."

Mona shrugged and explained:

"Augus feels that the first four cases may be related to the NYPD."

"Forehead"

Luo An heard the words, his eyebrows trembled, and he asked:

"Augus found information related to the robbers?"

"should not."

Mona shook her head slowly, Augustus didn't say anything to her, just asked her to check first before talking.

"OK."

Seeing Roan hesitate to speak, Mona raised the corner of her mouth and asked softly:

"Why, what can I do for you?"

"It does."

Roan nodded and said directly:

"In the fifth and sixth cases, the two robbers planned to use a police officer to scout the spot.

In Fletcher's notebook just now, he also wrote the method of using a diary to check on the bank.

I think there is definitely a connection, but I don't know where.

But this matter can be put on the back burner. Now I hope you can check the women who were under surveillance in the first two days when the first four cases happened, and see if their identities and jobs are related to similar occupations such as female journalists.

If there is a relationship between occupations, they may also be related to the previous four robberies, and they may even be the spotters sent to the bank by the robbers in the previous four robberies. "

"No problem! Just leave it to me!"

After hearing this, Mona nodded decisively and agreed. Seeing the surprise on Roan's face, she smiled slightly:

"Augus said he was not in a hurry, and could finish the investigation within three days."

Roan suddenly realized, and patted Mona on the shoulder:

"Thanks for your hard work."

Mona waved her hand, indicating that it was a trivial matter, picked up the phone and called those banks.

The surveillance video of most banks in the United States will be kept for about three months, so after more than an hour, Mona got the surveillance video of the bank lobby four days before the four robberies.

Roan sat down on the chair at the workstation, just about to check the video with Mona, when the phone rang suddenly.

"It's me, Lacey."

There was a faint noise from the other end of the phone, Lacey's voice was a little tired:

"I checked the hotel just now. Fletcher didn't lie. He was indeed here when the crime happened."

"OK."

Roan smashed his tongue, and when he heard that Lacey's state on the other end of the phone was not right, he immediately asked with a serious face:

"What happened to you? Need to call for backup?"

"Need not."

Lacey's voice of refusal came from the other end of the phone, and then explained:

"When I came here, the owner of this hotel happened to be arrested by the New Jersey police for planting leaves on the roof and balcony.

I just had a hard time convincing the police in New Jersey to let me interrogate the hotel owner and check the hotel surveillance. "

"...Thanks a lot."

Hearing Lacey's assurance that she can solve these small problems, Roan's mouth twitched, and he hung up the phone.

The main reason is that Roan heard the voice of the New Jersey policeman on the other end of the phone, and judged that the other party was probably a policewoman.

Soon, it's time to get off work today.

After confirming Fletcher's status with William, Roan left the office like everyone else, drove a Chevrolet to a nearby supermarket to buy a few bottles of red wine, and then walked slowly to Ryder's house.

An unusually rich barbecue feast.

The next day, the Jacobs Federal Building.

Roan walked out of the bathroom, looked at his haggard face in the mirror, felt some discomfort behind him, and suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched.

"No, I will eat more vegetables and fruits later."

In this case, it is useless to drink the newly prescribed stamina medicine from the twelve o'clock system last night.

The antidote might be useful, but Roan didn't want to use the antidote, which can save lives at a critical moment, on such things.

"Good morning, Roan!"

Backing to the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Ryder waved to Roan with a smile all over his face. Roan grinned and nodded reluctantly.

Lacey and Mona are also there. They are sitting together at this moment, discussing the cosmetics on the computer excitedly.

"Good morning everyone!"

Familiar opening remarks and a loud voice sounded at the door of the No. 5 investigation team office area, and Augustus, with a big belly, walked in with a bag of breakfast.

No nonsense, Augustus stood at the front of the office area, looked directly at William, and said:

"William, tell us about yesterday's investigation!"

"Let me do it."

As soon as William got up, Roan waved his hand to signal him that this matter will be left to him today.

"Guys, we caught an ex-Scout yesterday, Fletcher."

William sat back again, and Roan took a deep breath, and introduced to everyone with the notebook in his hand:

"According to what Fletcher explained, we have already figured out the general circumstances of the four robberies.

Fletcher's wife died four months ago. Three months ago, Fletcher decided to devote the rest of his life to fulfilling his wife's unfulfilled dream. Not long after, the bank robbery script appeared.

This script has been read by many people, not only Fletcher's relatives and friends, but according to Fletcher, employees in a certain car repair shop may also have read it.

And last month, the first bank robbery occurred, and the robbers did exactly the same as described in the script, so we can judge that this group of robbers definitely read the script written by Fletcher! "

"Good."

Augus nodded in satisfaction, signaling Roan to continue.

Luo An walked to the front of the No. 5 investigation team office area, pulled a whiteboard, and said while writing:

"Next, we have three directions of investigation:

First, carefully line up Fletcher's relatives and friends who have reviewed the script, focusing on those who have military experience.

Second, go to the auto repair shop Fletcher is talking about, and make sure to find out if anyone actually looked at the notebook, and if so, who.

Third, look at surveillance footage from the four days leading up to the bank robbery..."

"very good!"

After listening to Roan's narration, Augustus waved his hand and signaled the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team to immediately investigate the personnel, and then tilted his head to look at several field agents:

Which one of you will go to the car repair shop?

"Let Lacey and Ryder go."

Feeling the faint discomfort coming from behind, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched:

"Fletcher's mind was not clear yesterday, and there are still many things that have not been asked. I will go to interrogate him later."

"OK."

Augustus nodded, Lacey and Ryder didn't say anything, they got up and went to the equipment warehouse together.

Half an hour later, Fletcher was put back into the interrogation room.

Chapter 105 Amazing discovery!

In the interrogation room, Fletcher was depressed, but it seemed that his mind was much better than yesterday.

Walking into the interrogation room, Mona took a laptop and sat on the chair opposite Fletcher, while Roan threw the folder on the table and stood beside the two.

"Good morning."

Seeing Mona's suspicious eyes, Roan's eyelids twitched, pretending not to see it, and then tilting his head to look at Fletcher:

"Would you like a cup of coffee?"

"No thanks."

Fletcher, with a stiff face, shook his head, heard Roan's words, and asked:

"I told you all about what happened yesterday, why are you looking for me?"

"No, Fletcher, you still haven't explained a lot to us."

Seeing that Fletcher refused to drink their bitter coffee without knowing it, Roan frowned, and then said:

"I need you to tell us all your experiences after writing this script."

Fletcher's mental condition was not very good yesterday, and what he said was just an overview. Roan needs to know more details.

Not only is the devil hiding in the details, but the bank robbers likely are too.

"What?"

Hearing Roan's words, Fletcher's scalp tightened, and he shouted:

"How is this possible! How long ago was that! How can I remember what happened every day!"

"Not every day."

Roan shook his head and folded his hands on his chest.

said that he knew that Fletcher's memory could not be so good, so Fletcher only needs to explain who he met and what he did in the process of writing this story.

"It's simply not possible."

Fletcher still shook his head. Seeing this, Roan hooked the corner of his mouth and said in a cold voice:

"Fletcher, don't forget about the flour. I'm not forcing you, but I'm helping you get the chance to ask for a reduced sentence in front of the judge."

Hearing what Roan said, Fletcher was taken aback for a moment. After a long silence, he sighed, finally raised his head, and asked in a low voice:

"I will carefully recall those things, but before that, can I have a cup of coffee?"

"no problem!"

Hearing this, Roan grinned, waved his hand to signal Mona not to move, turned and left the interrogation room, and poured a cup of coffee for Fletcher himself.

"Thanks."

Seeing the coffee in front of him, Fletcher politely said thank you, and then...

"Poof—"

The bitter feeling suddenly exploded on the tip of the tongue, Fletcher stared, and instantly spit out the coffee in his mouth.

"Spirited up."

Seeing Fletcher's flushed face for a moment, Roan, who managed to avoid the entrance of coffee, smiled slightly, put the folder in front of Mona, and then turned on the recorder, indicating that Fletcher can start narrating.

Mona: "..."

Fletcher, who was several times more energetic than before, gave Roan a hard look, fell silent for a while, closed his eyes, and began to speak slowly:

"When I had the opportunity to live out my wife's dream for the rest of my life, the first person I went to was..."

Fletcher's unhurried narration sounded in the interrogation room. More than half an hour later, Roan's cell phone rang suddenly.

"Go on."

Seeing that Fletcher was interrupted by the ringing of the phone, Roan waved his hand to signal him to continue, and he turned and left the interrogation room.

"It's me, Lacey."

Lacey on the other end of the phone had a helpless voice, and after answering the phone, she said:

"Roan, now I have a good news and a bad news, which one do you want to hear first?"

Luo An frowned when he heard the words, and said:

"Let's start with the bad news."

"The bad news is, after Ryder's unique interrogation techniques, we've learned something,"

In the manager's office of the car repair shop with two floors, Lacey looked at the busy employees below and said very speechlessly:

"The employees of this car repair shop, it is true that they will not take the money that the owner left in the car, but they have done everything else.

Including but not limited to stealing one or two cigarettes, eating one or two pieces of pizza...Of course, it also includes secretly looking at other people's notebooks.

So all the employees in this car repair shop know the story recorded in Fred's notebook.

There was even a boy who came here to work part-time, and said that the story was good, and it would be even better if it could be made into a movie. "

"...All right."

When Luo An heard this, his face froze:

"What about the good news?"

"The good news is that I know about the latter two cases. Why did Dilano, one of the robbers, plan to use a reporter to scout the spot without reading the script."

Mona took the car repair records in the office, sighed and said:

"Because Dilano also came here to repair cars after he was released from prison, and then he got the idea when he chatted with the employees of this car repair shop."

"...this doesn't seem like good news."

Ro An's mouth twitched, rubbed the center of his brows, and said after a long silence:

"So we don't really know how many people have heard this story from the employees of the car wash, right?"

"Um, not really."

Lacey shook the car repair record in her hand:

"We can check the list of customers who have repaired cars here in the past two months."

"...Alright, you can bring back the list."

Hanging up the phone, Roan felt not only a pain in the back, but also a little pain in the head.

Re-entering the interrogation room, Roan briefly told Fletcher about the matter, and then spread his hands under Mona's frowning:

"Unfortunately, Mr. Fletcher, if there are no accidents, your story may not be able to be made into a script, because too many people know it.

I can't tell if anyone else wrote this story before you and pitched it to a studio before you did. "

After listening to Roan's words, Fletcher, who was still very nervous, was relieved immediately, then waved his hand, and said nonchalantly:

"It's okay, it can't happen. When this story was first written, I registered this story with Hollywood.

Someone after me who writes a screenplay identical to this story will only be flagged as plagiarism.

And to be honest with you, as soon as I registered the story, I was contacted by a film company who wanted to buy the script.

But the asking price was only \$500, which was too low, so I rejected it. "

"Has the film company contacted you?"

Hearing the news, Roan frowned even more.

How many people know this story? How many people know the specific details of this story?

However, the outside media haven't written about this matter in the newspapers, indicating that they haven't discovered this yet, which is barely good news.

After all, at this point in time, apart from the entertainment newspapers, the elders of other newspapers in the New York area are very arrogant, and most of the time they will not focus on Hollywood.

For a moment, Mona frowned, and Roan was full of MMP.

Taking a deep breath, Roan suppressed the complex emotions in his heart and asked:

"What's the name of that movie company?"

"Hollywood Cotai Pictures."

Fletcher curled his lips in disdain, he had never heard of this company.

Seeing Roan's eyes, Mona nodded, fingers fluttering, and began to investigate the situation of the film company.

"OK."

Roan stood where he was, changed his posture, and just asked Fletcher a few words, Mona suddenly slapped the table:

"Roan, come and see!"

"What's wrong?"

Hearing what Mona said, Roan hurried to her side.

Following Mona's pointing, Roan turned his gaze to the laptop screen.

Inside is a photo of the boss of Jinguang Pictures sitting and chatting with a man in a coffee shop.

Chapter 106 The real robber

"Henry Mitchell, the owner of Golden Light Pictures.

According to the data, the economic situation of Cotai Films two months ago was very poor, making ends meet, and it was only a matter of time before it went bankrupt. "

Mona picked up the laptop and left the interrogation room with Roan. After returning to her workstation, she tapped on the keyboard with her ten fingers and explained:

"But last month, Cotai Pictures suddenly received a large capital injection.

Now this company not only has not closed down, but has started to prepare new movies. "

Roan frowned upon hearing this:

"Who is funding this company? Can you find it?"

"As you know, there is a lot of information about shell companies in Hollywood, overseas companies, bad debts, etc. It is impossible to find out the source of the money injection with our No. 5 investigation team alone."

Mona shook her head, Hollywood has always been a mess.

In addition to the insiders who can guess the accounts of the company based on past experience, even the people on Wall Street have been tricked by Hollywood.

"So, you mean."

Seeing Mona shaking her head, and thinking of the photo she saw on the computer just now, Roan frowned:

"The man sitting opposite Henry drinking coffee in the photo, is there a problem?"

"Exactly!"

Mona gave Roan a "good reaction speed" look, and after typing a few times on the keyboard, the other party's identity information was called out:

"The man sitting opposite Henry Mitchell is named Isaac Mitchell, 37 years old this year, and is Henry's half-brother.

He has served in the military overseas for more than 10 years. At the beginning of this year, he just retired from a certain region abroad and returned to the Federation. His economic level is average and he can only be regarded as the middle class. "

Speaking of which, the corners of Mona's mouth raised slightly, and after typing a few times on the keyboard, a ticket purchase record jumped out:

"Because of the other party's military experience, I just wanted to check whether the other party has been to New York recently.

What I didn't expect was that just a week before the first bank robbery, he actually came to New York by plane!

Not only that, but on the third day after the fourth bank robbery, Isaac left New York in a newly bought pickup truck. "

After listening to Mona's words, Roan's eyes lit up instantly.

Flying to New York just to buy a pickup here?

Luo An got up on the spot, clapped his hands to attract the attention of the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team, and then said loudly:

"Guys! We now have a new suspect!"

After briefly describing Isaac's situation, Roan continued:

"Next, we're going to find out everything this Isaac did in New York! I want everyone to find out where he went after he got off the plane, where he lived, what he bought, and everything else!

I have a hunch that we are not far away from finding this group of bank robbers! "

"no problem!"

"Leave it to us!"

After listening to Luo An's words, all the technicians nodded decisively and agreed.

The next second, the sound of crackling keyboards began to resound throughout the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

Seeing this, Roan hooked his mouth slightly, then turned and went to Augustus' office.

Boom! Boom!

After knocking on the door a few times, Roan heard Augustus' voice pushing the door open.

But as soon as he entered the office, Roan found that Augustus's complexion didn't look very good.

The mobile phone was thrown on the table, obviously just hung up, and Augustus's \*\*\*\* face turned pale with anger.

"Sorry, sir."

Roan frowned, and asked in a low voice:

"How about I come back later?"

"Need not."

Augustus took a deep breath, looked at Roan calmly, and asked:

"Have you found any important clues?"

"Exactly."

Luo An nodded, briefly described the matter of Jinguang Films, and finally explained:

"I now suspect that the one who injected capital into Jinguang Pictures is very likely to be that Isaac.

But because the companies and accounts in Hollywood are not clear to ordinary people, and no one in our No. 5 investigation team understands these, so..."

Although Roan Greenwood majored in accounting, Roan had almost forgotten all that knowledge at this time.

Relying on him to check the accounts, Roan felt that he might have to go back to university to attend classes first.

"OK."

After listening to Roan's narration, Augustus understood what he meant, so he agreed decisively:

"You guys go and find out about Isaac, the source of the capital injection of Jinguang Pictures, and I will solve it."

"Okay, sir."

Hearing that Augustus agreed without hesitation, Rome raised his eyebrows.

Does he have IRS contacts?

Turned around and left the team leader's office. After more than an hour, with the efforts of everyone in the No. 5 investigation team, this Isaac's itinerary in New York was successfully checked.

"According to the surveillance video at the airport, after getting off the plane, Isaac took a taxi and went straight to Brooklyn."

William bent down and looked at the screen on the computer, and introduced:

"According to the surveillance video, I contacted the taxi driver. He recalled it carefully and remembered that Isaac went to a small community in Uptown Brooklyn."

The driver didn't know which house in the community Isaac went to after getting off the car.

In this small community, except for the surveillance video at the gates around it, the interior of the community is completely dark.

"However, when I checked the information of the residents in this community, I found a comrade who fought with Isaac in a certain area abroad."

Mona followed William's message and said:

"This man's name is Horki Garcia, white, 39 years old, and returned to the Federation a year earlier than Isaac.

No family, alcoholism and gambling, very poor economic level. "

"Good."

Isaac and Holkey are both white, and both have military experience. They are exactly the same as the robbers in the previous four robberies. Roan nodded, and then continued to ask:

"Is there any other information?"

William heard the words and continued:

"When the four robberies occurred, the community monitoring did not find any traces of the two leaving or entering the community."

Roan's expression remained unchanged. After all, these two came back alive from the battlefield, and avoiding surveillance was nothing to them.

"Another point."

Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, then raised her head and said:

"The location of this neighborhood is just east of the bank robbery.

And one of the female employees in the first bank robbery, her mother lived in this community. "

When Luo An heard the words, his eyelids moved, and he tilted his head and asked:

"This Horky, where is it now?"

"Already left New York."

Mona shrugged, pointed to the information in the computer and said:

"Like Isaac, Holkey bought a pick-up truck and drove out of New York on the third day after the fourth bank robbery.

Recent spending records show that Holkey is in California, driving a yacht and sunbathing.

The only downside is that there seems to be no beauties on this yacht. "

"Shit!"

"Fu-k!"

"Biaozi raised it!"

Hearing this, all the technicians in the No. 5 investigation team cursed in a low voice.

Leaving the team leader's office, Augustus, who was discussing the situation with everyone, put his hand on his chin and frowned:

"In this situation, we can roughly judge that Isaac and Holkey are the real robbers in the previous four robberies.

However, the accounts of Cotai Films have not been found out in a short time. The information you mentioned are also indirect clues. We must find a way to find direct clues. "

"this..."

Hearing what Augustus said, all the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team frowned.

"We can check the house that Holkey rented some time ago, and the warehouse he rented."

Luo An chuckled and attracted everyone's attention. He pointed to the information in the computer and said:

"These two places have not been rented out yet, we can go here to search, maybe we will find some useful clues."

Ryder and Lacey were still on their way back, so after a brief chat with the agents, Roan took Mona to the equipment warehouse.

On the road, Mona, who was sitting in the co-pilot and looked down at the surveillance video a few days before the bank robbery, felt suspicious in the SUV that was moving forward smoothly and at an average speed.

What happened to Roan today?

"arrive."

The dark SUV slowly parked on the road diagonally opposite the community.

The investigation of Holky's house this time, because it is impossible to judge whether someone will tell Holky about this matter afterwards.

So in order not to startle the enemy, Roan and Mona only brought the FBI equipment into the car this time, and did not wear it on their bodies.

Both of them were wearing ordinary clothes on weekdays at this time, and pretended to be an ordinary couple who came out to find a house.

But you still have to bring a pistol.

After carefully inspecting the Glock 18 and the corresponding extended magazines, Roan raised his mouth slightly, and then opened the door and got out of the car.

#### Chapter 107 Addressing the Witness Problem

Mona, who had watched the whole process, helped her forehead speechlessly, paused the surveillance video in the computer, opened the door and got out of the car.

"Roan, I think you can go and chat with a psychiatrist if you have time in the future."

The two crossed the road and walked straight to the small community. Mona walked up to Roan and whispered:

"If you are worried that seeing a psychiatrist inside the FBI will make your superiors worry about your mental state and affect your future, I can introduce you to a psychiatrist you can absolutely trust.

She is very nice and professional... I kid you not, she really helped me a lot when I was little. "

Roan was very happy to hear that Mona gave an example of her own childhood to show that she didn't lie to him.

At least it shows that Mona is really good for him and really wants to help him.

but...

"Mona, I really don't have any psychological problems."

Roan shook his head speechlessly:

"I'm just a little worried about the lack of firepower, pay attention to details, and want to defeat the enemy as soon as possible, so that I and my teammates will try not to be injured by the enemy. It is best to nip the danger in the bud. Can these be considered psychological problems?"

Mona heard the words, the corners of her mouth twitched slightly:

"Isn't that... counted?"

Aren't these signs of insecurity?

"Of course not!"

Luo An waved his hand, this is called paying attention to his own life and being responsible for his own life safety.

Before Mona could continue speaking, Roan had already brought her to the "Self-management Community Association" in the community

America is a free country, and the different rules brought about by the gap between the rich and the poor are vividly manifested in various fields of daily life.

Like community security.

The rich area has security and police patrols on time.

High-end community, less security, fewer police patrols, but at least there are.

Ordinary communities, most of them have no security, and the police only pass by occasionally when patrolling.

Residents living in this kind of community usually get together and form a "self-management association" to help each other.

As for the remaining \*\*\*\* communities... I can only say that America is a free country, where people live and die freely.

"Hello, my name is Martin and her name is Catherine."

After a simple inquiry, Roan found the rotation person of this community self-management association.

An old white man who is definitely not younger than 50 years old.

After briefly introducing himself and Mona's name, Roan showed a sunny smile at the old white man:

"I heard there are houses for rent in this neighborhood, can you show us?"

"Rental? Which one?"

Hearing Roan's words, the white old man Eric didn't think much, and directly raised his head to ask.

Sometimes, the community self-management association will also take on some intermediary responsibilities. When the landlord has something to go out, they will help the landlord to receive the tenants and charge some hard work afterwards.

But there is also a premise, that is, the association can only receive guests, and cannot directly sign a contract with the tenant. The contract must be signed by the landlord and the tenant.

Unless the landlord allows and gives rights to someone in the association.

Roan told the room number that Holkey rented some time ago, the white old man Eric flipped through the thick notebook, nodded after a long time:

"That's right, this room hasn't been rented out yet, I can show you right now."

"Thanks."

Seeing the warm smile on Roan's face, Eric felt in a good mood.

When chatting on the stairs, Roan used some words, making Eric laugh so hard that he couldn't close his mouth from ear to ear.

So when Roan entered the room and carefully observed the specific situation in the room, Eric, who was waiting at the door, pondered for a long time, and finally walked to Roan's side, and said earnestly:

"How about, children, how about renting another room? This room may not be suitable for you."

Seeing the puzzled expressions on the faces of Roan and Mona, Eric was silent for a while, beckoning Roan to lower his head.

"The previous tenant of this room was a \*\*\*\* man, and I've seen him come back here with other men."

Knowing that the previous occupant of this room was Holky, Roan fell silent after hearing Eric's words.

The next second, Roan suddenly remembered something, his pupils shrank suddenly, and asked in a low voice:

"Eric, is there a bar near this neighborhood that people like them would go to?"

"There is indeed one, not too far from here."

Eric nodded, seeing the change in the expression on Roan's face, he thought he was surprised by his words, and just about to say something, Roan reached out and shook his hand:

"Thank you, Eric, thank you very much for the message."

"You're welcome."

Eric shook his head, and just about to continue to say something, Roan expressed a few words of thanks again, took Mona's hand and ran away quickly.

"Roan, what happened?"

Mona looked blank, not understanding why Roan was in such a hurry:

"Aren't you going to check out the warehouse that Horky rented?"

"No need, just now I found out that Holkey rented this room, and it was cleaned very carefully, not even a single hair was left. Obviously, Isaac and Holkey handled the scene carefully ."

Roan shook his head. In this case, there is a high probability that the warehouse that Holkey rented was carefully cleaned by the two of them.

"All right."

Mona nodded after hearing the words, silent for a few seconds, and then asked:

"So where do we go next?"

The two had already run back into the SUV.

“Eric's words just now inspired me and reminded me of issues that were ignored by all of us before.”

Seeing the questioning look on Mona's face, Roan said in a solemn tone:

"We always thought that the person who went to the bank to shop before the incident was most likely a woman, but why couldn't it be a man?"

"Remember the man?"

Hearing this unique word, Mona was taken aback for a moment, then slapped her head suddenly:

"That's right! Eric just said that Holkey is gay!"

After reacting, Mona immediately turned her gaze to the computer, waving her fingers on the keyboard, and began to investigate the men who appeared in the surveillance video before the four robberies.

Roan did not sit aside and wait, but stepped on the accelerator of the SUV and drove towards the bar that Eric just mentioned.

The bar is not too far from the community, only a few blocks away. After arriving, Roan and Mona get out of the car and push the door to go in.

"Excuse me, lady."

The door had just been half pushed, and a burly black security guard came out, stretching out his hand to stop Mona:

"It may not be suitable for women to enter here."

Seeing this, Mona took out the golden badge of the FBI without any nonsense, and said coldly:

"FBI."

The black security guard was taken aback for a moment, then silently moved out of the way.

"Don't stand still."

Roan patted the black man's arm and grinned:

"Take us to your boss."

The black security guard wanted to say something, but when he saw Roan also took out the golden badge, he smacked his lips, turned to open the door inside, and led the two to the manager's office behind the bar.

Following behind the black security guard, Mona looked around blankly, and found that the \*\*\*\* bar seemed to be nothing special, and the decoration was similar to ordinary bars.

Just as he was about to say something to Roan, he suddenly found Roan grinning, left him, and walked to the bar.

"Hello."

Roan walked up to a white male with short hair, greeted him and smiled:

"I think you look familiar."

"come on."

Hearing what Roan said, Chad rolled his eyes:

"Your strike-up words are too old-fashioned."

"No, I'm not talking to you again, I'm just narrating something."

Roan shook his head, and Mona on the side saw Chad's face clearly, her pupils tightened, and she walked to the bar silently.

Before Chad wondered why a woman would come here, Roan took out the FBI's golden badge, grinned and said:

"Did you go to a bank to handle business last month?"

Seeing Roan's movements and hearing Roan's words, Chad's body stiffened instantly, and sweat appeared on his forehead in an instant.

The next second, Chad threw the wine glass on the bar counter at Roan, turned his head and ran away.

The moment the wine glass was thrown by Chad, Roan avoided the body to the left, took advantage of the opportunity to raise his right foot, and kicked Chad \*\*\*\* the back.

Boom!

The next second, under the astonished eyes of everyone in the bar, Chad flew out directly, smashed several tables, and smashed heavily on the ground of the bar.

"Hiss—"

"WTF?!"

"Gift Crab!"

Seeing Chad lying on the ground twitching his legs and then not moving, the bar was filled with the sound of gasping for air, and everyone looked at Roan as if they had seen a ghost.

Mona also looked at Roan in surprise.

When did his strength become so great?

After the reaction came back, several men looked at Roan's eyes, which suddenly lit up.

Roan: "..."

Three hours later, the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

"This Chad has been recruited and agreed to testify in court. Now we have someone to testify."

Under the surprised eyes of everyone, Roan and Mona walked out of the interrogation room with a smile, and distributed Chad's confession to everyone:

"Chad admitted that he had helped Holkey go to the bank for spot checks, but he said that he only went there once, and the remaining three cases had nothing to do with him.

So next, we need to find the other people who helped Holkey go to the bank to check out locations three times, and arrest Holkey and Isaac. "

"Good job!"

Augus briefly flipped through the interrogation records, patted Roan on the shoulder vigorously, and laughed loudly:

"It's a trivial matter to find other scouts later!"

After finishing speaking, before Roan could react, Augustus turned his gaze to Lacey and Ryder, and said in a serious tone:

"You two, take our FBI plane to California tomorrow, contact the local SWAT, and make sure to catch Isaac and Holkey back!"

"Yes, sir!"

After simply distributing some tasks, Augustus waved his hand:

"What I promised you, I will do what I say!"

After handling this case, everyone's bonus next week will be doubled!

At the same time, I will apply for a day off from my superiors! "

Hearing this, the eyes of everyone in the No. 5 investigation team lit up.

"Roan, Verinisi is looking for you."

Chapter 108 The truth of the case and thanks

"Hello, sir."

Roan knocked on the door, and after entering Verinisi's office, he saw that she was still writing materials with her head down.

"sit."

Vernis' tone was the same as before.

After signaling Roan to sit down, Vernis turned over the materials in her hand, raised her legs, and looked up at Roan:

"August just told me that you have caught the scouts for the previous four bank robberies?"

"Exactly."

Roan nodded with a smile. After introducing Chad's identity, he gave Vernis a brief deduction about the case based on all the clues and information in his hand.

Located in California, a Jinguang film industry, due to poor management, the company's financial problems have occurred, and it is only one foot away from bankruptcy.

The half-brother of Henry, the boss of Jinguang Films, has been harming other countries for more than ten years. Isaac, an American soldier who just returned to China at the beginning of this year, decided to help his elder brother after learning about the incident.

Of course, it is not ruled out that Isaac simply wanted to make quick money, and helping the eldest brother was a temporary idea later.

It just so happened that Fletcher sent his script to Hollywood for registration.

Isaac got the script from Henry's channel by some means.

After briefly reading the script and designing it according to his own experience, Isaac immediately boarded the plane to New York to look for his comrade-in-arms Holki who had fought with him before.

Holkey's quality of life has always been poor, so he was quickly persuaded by his former comrades in arms.

But thinking of Holky's \*\*\*\* identity, Roan felt that the process of Isaac's persuading Holkey might not be that simple.

But no matter how Isaac persuaded Holkey, anyway, after a period of careful planning, the two of them officially debuted in New York.

One of the tattoos seen by passers-by was also written by Holkey according to the script, and it was specially drawn on his arm to confuse the police.

As for the person who helped Holkey draw the tattoo, according to the information obtained by William and other technicians, Isaac learned and made tattoos for his teammates when he was a soldier.

"This is the general process of the whole case."

Looking at the bumpy figure in front of him, Roan grinned and said:

"Our No. 5 investigation team needs to do two things next:

One is to find the spotters before the other three bank robberies, and the other is to immediately arrest Holkey and Isaac. Augustus has already arranged these two tasks. "

Of course, in the whole case, there is still one question that has not been answered.

That is the robbers in the fifth and sixth robberies, what happened to the missing reporter and groom that Brandon said.

But considering that these people are all related to the gangs in that area, Roan decided to go back and see if there was any news related to him when he went fishing with Norton.

"very good."

After listening to Roan's narration, Vernis narrowed her eyes slightly, raised the corners of her mouth, and nodded very satisfied.

Immediately afterwards, before Roan could speak, Verenice's face returned to its original state again, and after a light cough, she said calmly:

"Since the case has been solved, I will report the matter to the officer later, and you don't have to go this time."

Hearing what Verinis said, Roan still had a smile on his face, without any dissatisfaction.

I am just an ordinary grassroots detective, I often come to see the team leader Vernis, and the team leader Augustus allowed + know, and they are still in the same foundation.

While the special agent supervisor, Corbett, is the superior officer in charge of the group, Roan has never heard from Verinis or Augustus that the other party has any relationship with the Columbus Foundation.

Verinis's thigh is very comfortable to hug, and Roan has no intention of changing the family yet.

So for an FBI officer of Corbett's level, Roan feels that he is still rare.

One is An Wei Rui Nisi's heart, saying that she has no idea of changing jobs, and the other is...

One is only met once, the two sides exchanged less than ten sentences, do not know the attitude of the other party towards him, and the hair style is a little Mediterranean old white man.

One is a female officer who has met and communicated many times, admires herself very much, and has a curvy figure, who is almost familiar.

Any fool knows how to choose.

"Good."

Seeing that Roan didn't show any expression of dissatisfaction after hearing what he said, Verinisi's expression didn't change, but she nodded in satisfaction from the bottom of her heart.

Sure enough, she saw the right person.

So Verinisi stopped talking nonsense and said directly:

"I said before that if this case is successfully resolved within the stipulated time, you will be promoted to Senior Detective.

On this point, the last time I took you to see the head of the special agent, the other party already agreed.

After this case is completely dealt with, the relevant documents will be officially distributed to your No. 5 investigation team. "

"Thank you, sir."

Hearing this, Roan showed a sunny smile on his face, and after a pause for a few seconds, he frowned:

"What about you, sir? I remember..."

Verinisi said before that if this case is solved, she will have a chance to take another step forward.

The team leader is one step further, but he is the special agent leader.

This is another reason why Roan doesn't want to have more contact with Corbett:

My own thigh has the opportunity to become the new special agent director, so why bother to hug the former special agent director's thigh.

Hearing Roan's question, Vernis was slightly taken aback.

After a while, Vernis narrowed her eyes slightly, looked at Roan with deep eyes, leaned back, changed her legs up and down, and said calmly:

"As the special agent director of the FBI's New York branch, Corbett has worked for a long time and has excellent work ability. The Washington headquarters has noticed him.

If there is no accident, he will be promoted to the Washington headquarters together with the director and deputy director of our FBI New York branch nine months later. "

"Nine months?"

Roan's eyes lit up, and he immediately extracted the key words in Verinisi's words.

"Exactly."

Regarding Roan's reaction speed, Verinisi's eyes showed a gleam of satisfaction.

The two of them changed the topic at the same time. After asking about the details of the case, Vernis got up and prepared to leave the office.

"correct."

In the middle of getting up, Vernis suddenly remembered something, sat back down, and said to Roan:

"Remember what I said before, after catching the robbers who robbed these six banks, these six banks will give a thank you money?"

"certainly."

Roan nodded. Why did he work so hard to solve this case? Not because of this thank you money.

"But the bank is a bank after all, and they won't pay a lot of gratitude."

Hearing what Verinis said, Roan's expression didn't change. He was already mentally prepared for this.

The United States is a capitalist country, and the banks are the capital of the capital. If they are expected to pay a million thanks like Sabina before, the president will not be able to do it.

Sure enough, Vernis said immediately:

"After taking over this case, I have contacted these banks, and they all said that as long as the robbers are caught, the bank is willing to pay 100,000 U.S. dollars in gratitude."

Hearing this, Roan's eyes lit up, which was much more than his previous guess.

Don't look at the fact that a bank pays less, but there are many banks that have been robbed!

One bank is 100,000, and six banks are 600,000!

Of course, this money belongs to the owner of investigation team No. 5.

But Roan can get a lot, definitely not less.

Just as Roan lowered his head and calculated how much money he could get, Vernis took out one of the folders on the side and threw it into Roan's arms:

"And one more thing."

Chapter 109 Security Consultant and Case Closing

Open the folder, and inside is a contract certificate.

"This is?"

Roan tilted his head and looked at Verinis, a little puzzled.

"This is the bank that was robbed, intending to hire FBI insiders as their bank's "security consultant" contract."

Hearing Roan's question, Vernis raised the corners of her mouth slightly, put away her legs, leaned forward, and said:

"At that time, after learning about Brosen's public resume and his experience in solving crimes over the years, these banks believed that it would not be a problem for Brosen to solve the case within the stipulated time.

So after a brief chat with the special agent director Corbett, the bank intends to hire Brosen as the security consultant for these banks after the case is solved. "

Hearing the word consultant, Roan grinned and frowned.

In the United States, in addition to the magical "legal political donations", there is also a phenomenon called "political revolving door".

That is, after some government officials in the United States retire or resign, they enter large companies, lobby groups, industry associations, law firms and other organizations to achieve reemployment.

At the same time, talents in these large companies, lobby groups, industry associations, law firms and other organizations will also be absorbed by the American government, and will work for the American government and become government officials.

A consultant is an important position in the political revolving door.

What exactly this position does, no one can tell.

But what everyone knows is that whoever hires a consultant must pay the consultant a lot of wages.

Of course, Brosen, the "security consultant", certainly cannot reach the level of a political revolving door.

But as long as he becomes a security consultant, he will definitely get a "consultant fee" from the bank.

Thinking of this, Roan had some guesses, and looked up at Vernis.

Vernis narrowed her eyes slightly, and continued to speak softly:

"However, within the specified time, Brosen did not successfully solve the case, so the job of security consultant was not taken over by Brosen.

However, the bank did not take away the contract, but said that whoever can solve the case will be the "security consultant".

Now, this case is solved by you, so the position of consultant naturally belongs to you. "

Hearing what Vernis said, Roan's eyes lit up, he licked his lips and said with a smile:

"Thank you very much for your support, sir!"

The corners of Verinisi's lips curled up slightly, and she simply explained a few words, saying that Luo An had collected this document, and when the bank paid the thank you money later, someone would sign this contract with him.

Then, Vernis waved her hand, indicating that Roan could leave her office.

She is now going to report the detection of the serial bank robbery to the special agent supervisor Corbett.

Back to the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus is planning to take Ryder and Lacey to the conference room for a meeting, and arrange for the two of them to communicate with some departments of the local FBI after they go to California tomorrow.

"Sir, I will also participate in this operation."

Hearing the news, Roan immediately threw the folder to his workstation, then smiled at Augustus:

"I haven't made a cross-state arrest yet."

FBI's cross-state law enforcement often involves specific arrests, and it will ask the local SWAT for help.

Search for relevant evidence, the local trace inspection department will also help.

So Roan and the others just went there to supervise the operation and were responsible for bringing the prisoner and relevant evidence back safely.

Of course, Roan Ryder and Lacey must not be the only three to \*\*\*\* the robbers back to New York. The FBI has a special plane for this kind of situation, and there are corresponding armed forces in the special plane.

Regarding Roan's request, Augustus pondered for a few seconds before agreeing.

For the FBI, cross-state law enforcement is the norm.

This operation is relatively simple, just arresting people. Let Roan experience the specific situation of cross-state law enforcement, which will help him train his performance in the face of this situation in the future.

The four discussed for a long time in the conference room, mainly Augustus was talking, Roan, Ryder and Lacey were listening.

After the meeting, Roan went to Augustus's team leader's office first, and briefly chatted with him about some details that he didn't understand just now, and then returned to his desk.

"Roan."

As soon as she sat down in her chair, before she could stretch herself, Mona smiled, and she rubbed her hands and came over.

Hearing Mona calling him, Roan immediately tilted his head to look at her.

But seeing the other party's appearance, Luo An's mouth twitched suddenly, and he subconsciously stepped back from the chair:

"Mona, what are you doing?"

After speaking, Roan reacted abruptly.

No! What do you have to be afraid of?

"Nothing, I just have a question to ask you."

Mona smiled, quickly moved the chair to Roan's side, and asked in a low voice:

"When this bank robbery is over, how much is the thank you money?"

Glancing at Mona, Roan didn't hide it from her, and directly told the other party the figure of 600,000.

"What?"

Hearing Roan's words, Mona's eyes widened, she covered her mouth and exclaimed:

"600,000 for a bank?"

"How is it possible? One bank is 100,000, and six banks add up to 600,000."

Roan rolled his eyes:

"You don't know the situation of those banks? 100,000 is cutting their flesh!"

"That's a lot!"

Mona laughed when she heard the words, took out a calculator from nowhere, and began to calculate cracklingly.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched.

Is Mona so short of money?

Soon, it was time to get off work again.

Because of the business trip tomorrow, Lacey was very serious once, and instead of going to the bar to have fun at night, she went home and had a good night's rest.

Ryder went home to find his wife and children as usual. Luo An wanted to grab a meal at Mona's house, but failed.

Early the next morning, the three of Roan boarded the special plane of the FBI and headed for California, which is far away on the other side of the federal continent.

Six hours later, the three of them successfully arrived in California. After connecting with the local FBI department, they went straight to the three targets.

Roan took the SWAT and went straight to Holki floating in the sea.

Ryder took SWAT and went straight to the villa where Isaac lived.

Lacey's target is Golden Light Films boss Henry Mitchell, so she didn't bring SWAT, but rushed into the Golden Light Films company with the local FBI's economic crime department.

Roan and Ryder's actions went smoothly.

Holky on the yacht wanted to jump into the sea to escape, but was shot in the thigh by Roan, and directly hit the edge of the yacht with his head, and fell unconscious.

Isaac, who was holding a multiplayer exercise in the villa, was startled by Ryder and others who suddenly rushed in, and he shook his body and confessed.

After carefully searching the residence of the two, the FBI found some US dollar bills that had not been processed.

Now that there are all witnesses and physical evidence, after Roan and Ryder processed the relevant evidence, the next day, they were directly thrown into the special plane of the FBI to \*\*\*\* the prisoner.

The situation at Jinguang Films is a bit complicated. The accounts cannot be processed within a short period of time. Roan and Ryder have no choice but to return to New York first.

But no matter what, the bank robbery has come to an end here. Augustus did not break his promise and announced on the spot that everyone would have a holiday next Monday and go back to work on Tuesday.

"Thank you sir!"

The agents of the No. 5 investigation team shouted loudly, applauding Augustus and Roan frantically.

After learning of this, Matthews of the No. 14 investigation team clenched his fists tightly and his eyes were red.

Special agent supervisor Corbett, sitting in the office, looked at the text version of the case report that Verinisi had submitted in response to his request that day, and frowned slightly.

After thinking for a long time, I slowly ticked Roan's name...

Chapter 110 Reasons for the establishment of investigation team No. 5

Sunday, 8pm, Katherine Hepburn Bar.

"cheers!"

At a round table deep in the bar, Augustus, Roan, Mona, Ryder, and Lacey raised their glasses together.

"It's a pleasure to receive your invitation."

Augustus drank the wine in the wine glass in one gulp, then let out a long breath, and said with a smile to everyone:

"It's been a long time since I drank so happily!"

Lacey picked up the wine bottle and filled Augustus again, while tilting her head and asking with a smile:

"Your wife is very strict in this regard?"

The No. 5 investigation team has not been established for a long time, and everyone only has a rough understanding of the family conditions of the members of the investigation team.

Such as whether you are married and family members.

Other details, the members of the No. 5 investigation team are not very clear with each other.

"My wife? NO, I never drink to pass out, so she doesn't care that I drink."

Hearing Lacey's words, Augustus smiled and shook his head, then patted his big belly again:

"But my daughter cared a lot about it, so..."

Augustus didn't finish his sentence, but everyone present nodded in understanding.

"To be honest, Lacey, the bar you chose is a bit beyond my expectation."

Feeling the quiet music in the bar and the harmonious gathering of people around, Ryder took a bite of the food on the table, tilted his head to look at Lacey, and said with a smile:

"When Roan told me before that the address of tonight's party was chosen by you, I thought you would take us to a bar with catwalks."

"The bars that show the show are all my treasures, and I will never tell you their addresses."

Hearing this, Lacey put down the bottle and turned her head to give Ryder a blank look:

"And I'll give you the address, do you have the guts to go?"

Yvonne is not easy to mess with. Lacey, who has been shopping and chatting with her, knows this very well.

Mona also learned about this from Lacey, she immediately turned her head with great interest, and cast her eyes on Ryder.

"Why not?"

Seeing the expressions in the eyes of the two women, Ryder suddenly widened his eyes, his face was serious, and he patted his chest hard:

"I'm going there to investigate, is there a problem?"

Lacey and Mona immediately rolled their eyes, Roan chuckled and didn't speak, but turned his gaze back to Augustus:

"Sir, how did our No. 5 investigation team be established? Can you tell me?"

This question has been in Roan's mind for a long time.

Obviously they have a total of thirteen investigation teams, and recently established a No. 14 investigation team.

Why is their newly established investigation team ranked fifth.

And all the newcomers, not a single member of the original No. 5 investigation team.

Roan's question also aroused the interest of the remaining three people.

Mona, like Roan, has not been in the No. 5 investigation team for a long time, so she doesn't know the specific situation.

After Ryder and Lacey were transferred to the No. 5 investigation team, because of their previous work relationship, they subconsciously thought that there was a secret behind this matter, so they didn't ask about it.

Now that Roan mentioned this matter, they naturally want to know the answer behind this matter.

"There's nothing you can't say."

Seeing that several people on the table were all looking at him, Augustus frowned. After drinking another glass of wine, he hooked his hands to signal everyone to come to his side.

Seeing this, the four of Luo An hurriedly straightened up and put their ears together.

Then Augustus was heard whispering:

"In fact, I do not know."

Four people: "..."

Seeing the wonderful expressions on the faces of Roan and others, Augustus raised his head and laughed.

"Okay, no kidding."

Laughed for a while, and when Roan and the others began to discuss several ways to evade orders in front of him, Augustus hurriedly waved his hand, indicating that it was just a joke.

After coughing twice, the four of them approached Augustus again, only to hear Augustus whisper with a serious expression:

"Actually, that's a kind of contingency plan."

When the No. 5 investigation team still existed, it handled a major case against a drug lord from a South American country dumping flour to New York.

The case took half a year. The members of the former No. 5 investigation team not only successfully smashed the drug trafficking chain of the big drug lord, but even captured the son of the drug lord who was in charge of the operation of this route.

Knowing that his son was caught by the FBI and put in prison to pick up soap every day, the big drug lord was furious.

While trying to save his son, he kept sending killers to sneak into the federal territory, trying to kill all the former No. 5 investigation team members who were in charge of this case.

Vernis did not know where she got this news. For the safety of the people below, she chose to seal up all the files related to this case. At the same time, she disbanded all the members of the former No. 5 investigation team and dispersed them to the New York branch of the FBI. other departments of the Ministry.

Hearing this, Roan frowned. Vernis is indeed a good officer who talks about human nature.

Immediately afterwards he asked in a low voice:

"What about the big drug lords in South America?"

Verinis is indeed human, but she also has a narrow-minded personality. Roan thinks that there is a high probability that Vernis will not keep the other party.

"He died half a year ago, and the cause of death was a sudden myocardial infarction."

Augus picked up the wine glass on the table, took a sip and said with a smile:

"After his death, the power was divided among his former subordinates, and the killers who entered the federal territory were also cleaned up.

Of course, in order to prevent accidents, Verinisi did not recall the former No. 5 investigation team, but set up a new No. 5 investigation team.

That's us. "

Hearing this, Ryder, Lacey and Mona looked at each other, and Qi Qi laughed.

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and found that the thighs behind Vernis seemed thicker than he had imagined.

Roan dare not say 100% of the big drug lords in South America, but 70% of them are supported by the relevant departments of the United States.

These people appear to be drug lords, but they are actually agents of relevant departments.

This kind of person, Vernis can actually think of a way to kill him...

Although he didn't know what method Verinis used, Roan took a sip of his wine, the corners of his mouth slightly curled up, and in his heart he increased the importance of Vernis to him.

At the same time silently made up his mind:

"This thigh, I hold it tight, even \*\*\*\* can't stop me!"

As for whether the drug lord died of myocardial infarction by chance...

Thinking of what Lydia, the female owner of the Flame Queen Bar, said before, and thinking about the CIA who does all kinds of evil and does everything, Roan feels that there may not be so many coincidences in this world.

Several people continued to chat for a while, Ryder suddenly remembered something, tilted his head and asked:

"By the way, Roan, didn't you agree to go fishing with Detective Norton from the Organized Crime Investigation Section?"

Before Roan could answer, Mona frowned, turned her head and asked:

"Fishing? Roan, do you have a fishing license?"

In the United States, fishing is not free, and fishing licenses are required for fishing in public places.

She didn't want to see Roan being fined by NYPD afterward for fishing without a license.

"I don't have a fishing license, but yesterday was Free Fishing Day in New York."

People without a fishing license can also fish on this day, so Roan went fishing with Norton yesterday.

"How many fish did you catch?"

Ryder's eyes lit up, and August also looked at Roan with interest.

"Norton caught some bass."

Seeing the eyes of the two, Roan shrugged:

"But when I got there, I found that I forgot to bring some things, so I didn't go fishing. I just watched Norton catch fish all morning."

"Forgot something?"

The corner of Lacey's mouth raised when she heard this:

"You don't have a fishing rod with you, do you?"

Mona covered her mouth and snickered when she heard the words, and Ryder and Augustus also grinned after being stunned for a moment.

"NO."

Roan shook his head:

"I brought the fishing rod, but I forgot the helmet."

Four people: "???"