

FBI Detective 121

Chapter 121 The Truth of the Original Mission and the Explosion of the Federal Prosecutor's Office

In Mona's description, there is a federal prosecutor named John King who bought a schoolbag of the same style for his son in elementary school a month ago.

Hearing what Mona said, Roan went downstairs with Ryder, and asked calmly:

"Mona, why do you judge that Jacquier's target is this John King?"

The other end of the phone suddenly fell silent.

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw this, and nodded to signal Ryder to get in the car first. After waiting, he walked to a corner where no one was around, and asked in a low voice:

"Mona, can't you tell me?"

After a long silence, Mona on the other end of the phone got up and left her station, and walked to the corner of the No. 5 investigation team with her mobile phone.

After taking a deep breath, Mona whispered:

"Roan, not long ago, I hacked into my father's computer."

Hearing this, Luo An's face twitched suddenly.

In Mona's description, she saw photos of Mrs. Heloise when she was young in her father's study when she was a child.

When Roan entered the conference room for a meeting, Mona was not at her desk.

Actually, Mona went to the bathroom with her laptop to check if she had remembered correctly.

Later, after learning from Luo An that this case had something to do with her father, Mona hesitated for a moment, and finally decided to hack into her father's computer to see what was going on with that mission.

To Mona's disappointment, her father's computer did not contain any relevant information about the original mission.

But Mona found a photo in the computer, not only his father, but also Jacquell Jon in the photo.

"In that photo, there was John King I was talking about, but he was called Owen Avery back then.

Judging by the clothes and positions in the photo, John King, aka Owen Avery, he and my father belonged to the officer, and Jacquell and others belonged to the soldier. "

Mona continued:

"When I was looking for someone who bought this schoolbag just now, I accidentally found this John King's photo, so I checked the identity of this John King."

Hearing this, Roan leaned on his chin and nodded:

"So, this John King is actually a CIA."

"It's a recently retired CIA. He's older and his rank should be higher than my father's."

Mona on the other end of the phone looked very serious, and her voice was very dignified:

"Later, I carefully investigated John King's financial situation, and found that at a certain time a year ago, there was a sudden addition of a large amount of money that had been taxed but of unknown origin in the bank account."

At that time a year ago, it was the mission that Mona's father had formulated failed, and the mission that Jacquel and other soldiers were judged to be dead happened.

Obviously, John King got a lot of money through that mission.

The price is the lives of soldiers like Jacquel Jon.

"Thank you, Mona."

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan was silent for a while, and whispered:

"It was a hard work for you to find John King among so many people who bought that schoolbag."

Mona was taken aback for a moment, then understood the subtext in Roan's mouth, and the corners of her mouth immediately raised:

"You're welcome, it's all I should do."

Immediately afterwards, Mona told Roan all the specific information such as John King's home address and work location, and after a brief chat, she hung up the phone.

Sitting in the driver's seat of the SUV, Roan signaled Ryder to check the equipment carefully, and then stepped on the accelerator to let the SUV rush onto the road.

Call Lacey and ask her to go to John King's house immediately, while Roan and Ryder go to the Federal Prosecutor's Office in Manhattan, New York.

Immediately afterwards, Roan called Vernis again.

Investigation Team No. 5, in the team leader's office, Vernis narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at the information report she had just received.

The report was sent to her by Secretary Clement, and the content was the general situation of the original mission.

Although it is only a general situation without too many details, Vernis can still see the tricks in the mission:

Javari-Evans once said that the intelligence was not complete and the operation could not be carried out so quickly, but the suggestion was directly rejected by his superior Owen Avery, and the operation was carried out directly at ten o'clock that night.

Then the operation failed completely, and all the soldiers who performed the mission died without exception.

But actually Jacquell Jon survived.

"Owen Avery."

Looking at the name in the document, Verinisi pondered for a few seconds, put the document away, and then walked into the meeting room alone, without nonsense, directly asked in a cold voice:

"Mrs. Heloise, what exactly is the CIA going to do?"

Also, where the **** is that Irving Avery now? "

Hearing what Verenes said, Mrs. Heloise frowned.

She didn't expect Verenice to be able to find Owen Avery's name.

But knowing it is useless.

The corners of Mrs. Heloise's mouth curled up slightly, and she glanced at the busy detectives in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, and smiled disdainfully:

"Sorry, Ms. Team Leader, I..."

Jingle Bell-

Ms. Heloise's expression froze because Vernice's cell phone rang again.

Glancing at the old lady sitting on the chair, Vernis pressed the answer button after seeing the identity of the caller:

"I'm Vernis."

"Hello, sir."

Turn the steering wheel to make the dark SUV turn to another road. Roan stepped on the accelerator and said:

"We have roughly guessed where Jacquell Jon and Thomas will go next."

Concealing the fact that Mona hacked into his father's computer, Roan said that Mona found a person named John King by investigating the people who bought the same schoolbag.

"John King?"

After hearing this, Verinisi tilted her head in doubt: "Who is this?"

Ms. Heloise's expression changed suddenly when she heard this name.

Verinis eyes lit up when she saw this, she pondered for a moment and pressed the speaker button, and Roan's explanation came from the phone immediately:

"Sir, this John King used to be called Owen Avery, a former CIA..."

Hearing the voice from the mobile phone, Verinisi's eyes became brighter and brighter. She didn't expect Roan and the others to investigate so quickly!

She originally planned to wait a while and hand over the information she just obtained to the No. 5 investigation team to help them improve the investigation speed and direction!

Ms. Heloise's expression became increasingly ugly when she heard the voice from the phone.

When Roan said that he and Ryder were about to arrive at the Manhattan Federal Prosecutor's Office, Mrs. Heloise finally couldn't hold back anymore, her face was full of anger, her eyes were full of anger, and she shouted in a very sharp voice:

"Damn it! Agent Roan Greenwood! I order you to stop the investigation immediately! Immediately! Stop! Now!"

Hearing Mrs. Heloise's shout, Vernis was taken aback for a moment, then became angry and slapped the table heavily.

boom!

Verinis was just about to speak, when there was a deafening explosion on the other end of the phone!

Boom—

Chapter 122 The Death of John King

The sudden explosion startled Vernis and Mrs. Heloise.

The next second, Vernis, with a tense face, hurriedly asked loudly on the phone:

"Roan! What's going on with you!"

No one answered on the other end of the phone. Vernis looked down carefully, and the phone showed that the other party had hung up the call.

Called again, but no one answered. Verinisi turned her head with an extremely ugly face, and looked at the old lady beside her:

"Mrs. Heloise, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

At this time, Mrs. Heloise also had a very ugly expression. The situation in front of her seemed to be beyond their original plan.

Hearing what Verinisi said, Mrs. Heloise pondered for a few seconds. Just as she was about to say something, Vernis put away her mobile phone and turned to walk towards the door of the meeting room.

Verinisi is in a hurry to pass this news to the No. 5 investigation team, and at the same time ask the No. 5 investigation team to send people to the scene to check the situation as soon as possible.

When she walked to the door of the conference room, Vernis turned her back to Mrs. Heloise and said in a cold voice:

"Mrs. Heloise, I'm too lazy to listen to your perfunctory words, I will report this matter later.

And yet, it's best to think carefully about how to deal with those people in the Federal Prosecutor's Office. "

After finishing speaking, Vernis directly opened the door of the conference room and strode out.

Hearing what Verenes said, and seeing the back of her arranging tasks for Augustus in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Mrs. Heloise raised her eyebrows angrily, her face turning red and then pale.

"damn it!"

After yelling and cursing in a low voice, Mrs. Heloise immediately took out her mobile phone to find a number and dialed it.

In this situation, it is more important to first ask about the specific situation on the other side of the explosion.

Not only that, Mrs. Heloise has other ideas.

For example, let the CIA agents who were hidden nearby catch the criminal who caused the explosion before the FBI.

As long as people are in their hands, the rest will be easy.

Rewind time to before the explosion.

Ms. Heloise's sharp voice suddenly rang on the phone. Roan didn't react, and his face was calm. Ryder, who was sitting in the co-pilot checking the pistol, shook his hands in fright.

But upon hearing Mrs. Heloise's order, Roan and Ryder looked at each other, and Qiqi grinned disdainfully.

The two of them don't care about the orders of the old CIA lady.

At this time, the car had arrived on the road diagonally opposite the Federal Prosecutor's Office.

While preparing to stop the car, Roan coughed lightly with a smile on his face, and was just about to say a few words in reply to Mrs. Heloise, when there was a deafening explosion suddenly from the gate of the Federal Procuratorate diagonally opposite.

Boom—

"Shit!"

The sudden explosion startled Roan, and Ryder, who was also startled, cursed, opened the door and jumped out of the car.

At this time, the small square outside the gate of the Federal Prosecutor's Office was in chaos. Passers-by were running in all directions. The screams of being scared by the bomb and the wailing of the injured and collapsed on the ground resounded endlessly.

When Ryder ran out of the SUV, Roan immediately hung up the phone and ran out of the car.

Seeing that Ryder was about to run towards the gate of the Federal Prosecutor's Office, Roan hurriedly reached out and grabbed him, and at the same time shouted loudly:

"Ryder! Wait a minute!"

Ryder, who was in a running posture, was pulled hard by Roan, and almost staggered forward and fell to the ground.

Hastily adjusted his body posture and stood up, Ryder was full of surprise, and was even more shocked by Roan's strength.

"What's wrong? Roan!"

But the current situation is urgent and it is not a time to struggle with strength. Ryder thought that Roan was worried that there were bombs nearby, so he immediately said:

"Don't worry, Roan, judging from my previous experience in swat, there is a high probability that there will be no second bomb here!"

Roan quickly checked his equipment and confirmed that the plate vest + shock bombs + smoke bombs + Glock 18 + extended magazines are all right, while carefully looking at the crowd running around, he explained to Ryder:

"The murderers who caused the explosion are most likely Jacquell and Thomas!"

There is a high probability that they are still on the scene now! We're going to hurry up and find and catch them! "

The reason why it is judged that Jacquell and Thomas are likely to be at the scene now is mainly because of the previous car accident.

After the car accident, Thomas went to the scene as an ambulance driver to check whether Evander was dead.

The target of the bomb this time is John King. Judging from the revenge determination of Jacquell and Thomas, after the explosion, they will definitely check to see if John King is dead.

"What?...OK!"

Hearing Roan's words, Ryder paused, then nodded decisively and agreed.

Then he looked around carefully and asked:

"How to do it?"

"Left to right! Search carefully!"

Roan didn't talk nonsense, took out the Glock 18, held it in his hand, and said quickly:

"Jacquier is 36 years old, athletic, with a cropped cut.

Thomas is not young, with a high-pitched voice, long and white hair! "

"OK!"

Finding the target person among the many passers-by is the basic skill of the SWAT action team members.

Hearing the specific action plan, Ryder immediately took out the Glock 18 like Roan, and quickly rushed into the flow of people on the left side of the Federal Prosecutor's Office.

Roan, who was fully armed, rushed into the flow of people on the right side of the Federal Procuratorate, while scanning the faces of every passerby who was running, he also quickly ran to the high platform on the right side of the Procuratorate.

There is a small square directly in front of the Federal Procuratorate. Enter the square and climb a high step to enter the gate of the Federal Procuratorate.

The location of the explosion was right at the gate of the procuratorate.

If the other party wants to check whether John King is dead, they must come to this high platform.

At the same time, standing on the high platform, Roan can scan everyone on the scene more clearly.

Under the shocked eyes of passers-by, Roan, who was fully armed, seemed not tired at all, and ran to the top of the stairs with strides in a few seconds.

"FBI!"

Take out the golden badge in his pocket and show it to the bald security guard of the procuratorate who collapsed on the ground. While carefully observing the surroundings, Roan tore off the security guard's clothes to help him stop the bleeding, and asked at the same time:

"Did you see exactly what happened when the explosion happened?"

The bald security guard nodded, indicating that he saw the explosion coming from a young boy's schoolbag.

At that time, the little boy handed the schoolbag to his father, and the father asked the little boy what was in the schoolbag and why it was so heavy.

The next second, an explosion occurred, the father died on the spot, and the life and death of the little boy were unknown.

The little boy's father, John King, was a federal prosecutor.

After listening to the bald security guard's narration, Roan licked his lips and didn't speak.

While carefully observing the crowd, Luo An was just about to continue asking questions when there was a sudden burst of intense firefighting on the left side of the procuratorate.

boom! boom! boom! boom...

"Fu-k!"

Hearing the gunshots, Roan immediately stuffed the cloth strips to the security guards and rushed towards the left side of the procuratorate.

On the left side of the procuratorate, the heavily armed Ryder was squatting on the side of a car, avoiding the enemy behind the off-road vehicle on the opposite side, and the rain of bullets hitting here.

The enemy is holding a rifle and has long, white hair.

Just now Ryder just asked the other party to stop, and the other party shot him decisively. From this, Ryder was sure that the guy on the opposite side was definitely the guy named Thomas.

The other party has a rifle in his hand, only a Glock 18 Ryder dare not confront him head-on.

But thinking of the past combat experience with Roan, Ryder smiled slightly, and took out a shock bomb from behind his buttocks.

But just when Ryder got into position and was about to throw the shock bomb at the opposite side, Ryder suddenly saw four shock bombs flying towards the off-road vehicle on the opposite side appeared above his head.

Ryder: "..."

Thomas: "???"

Chapter 123 CIA robbing people failed

Seeing the four shock bombs in the sky, the corner of Ryder's mouth twitched, and he instantly understood who it was.

"sonof than eat!"

Thomas, who was behind the off-road vehicle, cursed loudly, his voice was sharp, and he hurriedly bent down to avoid it.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Four shock bombs exploded one after another, and the glass of several nearby cars shattered instantly.

After throwing the shock bomb, Roan, who was fully armed, slid past the front of a car and quickly arrived at Ryder, bending over and asking in a calm voice:

"Ryder, are you okay?"

"fine."

Ryder patted his chest, indicating that he was not injured.

Roan nodded upon seeing this, slowly got up with the Glock 18, and walked to the back of the off-road vehicle in a tactical posture with Ryder one on the left and one on the right.

As expected by the two, Thomas, who was baptized by four shock bombs, was completely unconscious and collapsed on the ground.

Roan carefully took the rifle away from Thomas' side, and Ryder took out the handcuffs and handcuffed Thomas's hands behind his back.

After carefully searching Thomas's pocket and the off-road vehicle next to him, Roan managed to find a driver's license.

"Demonte Adams."

Looking at the photo on the driver's license, Roan smacked his lips, and Ryder beside him blinked:

"It seems that this is Thomas' real name."

"Maybe."

Roan shrugged, took out his cell phone, and called Mona, asking her to check this guy.

Just after hanging up the phone, a middle-aged Caucasian man wearing an FBI gray-blue jacket and a Glock pistol on his waist walked over from a distance with a Caucasian youth in the same dress but younger.

"Hello, my name is Terry, and I am from the Anti-Improvised Explosive Device Department (a department of the FBI, see the preface for details)."

The middle-aged white man headed by stretched out his hand and shook Roan Ryder, and asked with a smile:

"Excuse me, is this guy you arrested the murderer who caused the explosion just now?"

Ryder raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when he heard the words, Roan immediately patted his arm, then tilted his head and smiled and replied:

"no."

Terry and his teammates froze when they heard this.

"Anything else?"

The smile on Roan's face is very sunny:

"If not, we will leave first."

After finishing speaking, Roan patted Ryder's arm before the two of them could answer, signaling him to take Thomas away from here and walk to the SUV not far away.

"Wait a minute, guys."

Roan and Ryder didn't take a few steps, Terry caught up with them, and at the same time stretched out his hand to stop Roan and Ryder, laughing:

"you..."

Terry stopped talking halfway through, because Roan pulled out his Glock 18.

Seeing this, the teammates beside Terry subconsciously reached for the pistol at his waist.

"Mr. Terry,"

Seeing this, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, waved his hand to signal Ryder to take Thomas back to the SUV first, then smiled and said to Terry:

"I know what your mission is, and you also know what our mission is.

But we caught people, and we will only bring them back, OK? "

From the first moment he saw this Terry, Roan felt uncomfortable.

In addition, just now Terry only introduced his identity and name, but did not ask Roan and Ryder's identities, Roan immediately judged that the other party knew him.

Immediately afterwards, when he heard that the target in Terry's words was Thomas, Roan guessed the real identity of the other party after a brief thought:

The CIA under Madam Heloise.

As for why the CIA has FBI clothes and equipment...

Again, the United States has its own national conditions.

On the surface, federal law stipulates that the CIA is not allowed to operate in the country, but in fact, the CIA has never been less active in the federal territory.

It's just that most of these CIAs put on a layer of skin and claim to be from the FBI, DEA, NSA and other departments.

Seeing that his identity was discovered by Roan, Terry stopped pretending, and his face immediately became serious:

"Agent Roan, we have to take this guy away."

"impossible."

Roan licked his lips, the smile on his face was more sunny and harmonious, but his right hand was slowly placed on the safe position of Glog 18:

"It's still the same sentence, this person was caught by us."

Hearing Roan's words, the young teammate beside Terry raised his eyebrows slowly, and made a gesture to pull out the pistol at his waist.

"No."

Seeing this, Terry stretched out his hand to suppress the movement of his teammates, then fixed his eyes on Roan, and said in a low voice:

"Are you sure you don't want to hand in someone?"

Roan didn't answer, just chuckled, and slowly opened the safety of the Glock 18 with his right hand.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and finally Terry nodded sullenly:

"Good, people are yours."

After speaking, Terry did not hesitate, and immediately pulled the white youth beside him and turned around and left.

Looking at the backs of the two, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and slowly put away the Glock 18. After a moment of contemplation, he chuckled:

"It seems that the CIA is much more chaotic than the FBI."

Turning around and returning to the SUV, after learning that Ryder had contacted the ambulance, Roan first took out his mobile phone and called Mona.

After Mona's investigation, this Demonte Adams had also served in some foreign regions before.

And several locations where De Monti served overlapped with John King.

Roan nodded, that's right, there is a high probability that he is another ordinary soldier who was beaten by John Jin.

After hanging up Mona's phone, Roan called Vernis again.

The call was quickly connected.

"Good afternoon, sir."

Hearing Roan's familiar voice, Vernis, who was in the meeting room of the investigation team No. 5, subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

Casting a glance at Mrs. Heloise, who was standing in the corner of the conference room, with a gloomy face on the phone, Vernis asked coldly:

"What's the situation at the scene?"

"The carrier of the explosion is the schoolbag bomb."

Roan briefly described the words of the bald security guard, saying that John King was killed on the spot, and the child's life or death is unknown. He has now been sent to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Hearing the news that John King was killed on the spot, Vernis frowned, and then asked:

"Have you caught the murderer?"

"not yet."

Roan said that Jacquale has never shown up, and they still don't know where the other party is hiding.

"But we caught Thomas, and his real name is Demonty Adams."

After briefing Vernis on the information Mona investigated, Roan finally concluded:

"Through Demonti, we should be able to figure out where Jacquale is hiding."

"very good."

Vernis nodded in satisfaction, and later heard that Mrs. Heloise had sent someone to try to rob her. Vernis immediately showed a touch of disdain, saying that she would deal with this matter later, and hung up the phone.

On the other side, in the corner of the conference room, after learning that Terry failed to **** Thomas from Roan, Mrs. Heloise's eyes were full of anger, and her face was as ugly as it could be.

Before Mrs. Heloise could reprimand, Vernis' cold words came from behind her:

"Mrs. Heloise, now we can talk."

Looking down at the information in her hand and the case-solving process described by Roan, Vernis licked the corner of her mouth.

She has now roughly sorted out the background and the whole process of this case, as well as the role played by Mrs. Heloise in it.

Chapter 124 The truth of the case and Roan's promotion

The circumstances behind this case are not complicated.

In the operation a year ago, John King sent the soldiers who carried out the operation to **** for money, but Jacquiel survived by chance.

After the investigation after the event, the top CIA knew that John King's corruption led to the failure of the mission.

While thinking about how to deal with John King, the CIA accidentally learned from the NSA that Jacquie was still alive.

So within the CIA, Mrs. Heloise's forces planned to take advantage of the situation and let Jacquier take revenge and kill John King, and then they would get rid of Jacquier.

This can not only erase the scandal that CIA officials used the lives of grassroots soldiers to make money for themselves, but also attack the internal forces of the CIA that support John King and gain benefits and chips.

The CIA has no one under its jurisdiction, it is an independent department, and it mainly operates outside the Federation, so the various forces within them are more complicated, and the situation of hills has never stopped since the establishment of the CIA.

The plan of Mrs. Heloise's faction is very good, but the reality will not move forward steadily according to their ideas.

Because Jacquiel's role in the army was a sniper, Mrs. Heloise and the others took it for granted that Jacquier's means of revenge against John King was long-distance sniping.

But what they didn't expect was that after returning to the federal territory, Jacquiel didn't take revenge immediately. Instead, he found a helper for himself and bought materials to make a bomb.

Mrs. Heloise and the others knew that Jacquie was preparing a bomb, but they didn't know what the carrier outside the bomb would be, so they immediately investigated the identity of "Thomas".

But before their investigation was clear, the car accident happened, and it also attracted the attention of the New York FBI Criminal Investigation Department.

There is a chain of contempt among various departments in the United States, and the CIA has always looked down on the FBI.

So regarding the FBI's involvement in the investigation, Mrs. Heloise just smiled dismissively and didn't take it to heart at all.

She doesn't think this so-called No. 5 investigation team will have any impact on their plans.

In her opinion, after the plan is completely over, the No. 5 investigation team is still studying the relationship between Evander, the deceased in the car accident.

Then the detective named Roann Greenwood brought his teammates to teach Mrs. Heloise a good lesson.

Catch the white man with a short cut and send him to the hospital. Then, according to the video, he found that the ambulance driver was wrong, so he found the stronghold where Thomas and Jacquil stayed, and later even found the identity of John King...

Roan's series of actions frantically slapped Mrs. Heloise's wrinkled old face.

Especially after learning that Roan and his teammates had already driven to John King's work place, Mrs. Heloise couldn't hold back anymore, so she screamed into the phone furiously.

However, Mrs. Heloise still underestimated Roan, because Roan not only caught "Thomas" before her subordinates acted, but also saw through the identity of her subordinates, and firmly grasped "Thomas" in the hands of the FBI...

The following are the thoughts in Verenice's mind. She didn't tell Mrs. Heloise, but swallowed silently, planning to give Roan more rewards later.

"Lady Heloise,"

Briefly narrated the CIA's original plan to do whatever they can. After the incident, Vernis leaned back, crossed her legs, and asked in a cold voice:

"Is there something wrong with what I just said?"

Mrs. Heloise, who was standing in the corner of the conference room with her mobile phone, heard Vernis say the same sentence as they had planned, and then saw the disdainful look in the other party's eyes, and immediately frowned. He also cursed from the bottom of his heart.

But after all, Mrs. Heloise is so old, she has rich experience, and she can stabilize her emotions very quickly.

Taking a deep breath, Mrs. Heloise turned and sat on the chair, crossed her hands on the table, looked at Vernis with a blank expression, and said:

"Ms. Team Leader, I only have one answer to your question just now, and that is none..."

"No comment, I know."

Before Mrs. Heloise finished speaking, Vernis took it with a nonchalant wave of her hand.

This action made Mrs. Heloise's face darken again.

But it was not the only action that Vernis made Mrs. Heloise's face look ugly. Vernis continued to say:

"The whole process of this case, I have just reported it to my superior.

After negotiating with the Federal Prosecutor's Office, my superior agreed to the No. 5 investigation team's application to withdraw from investigating the case. "

This sentence means that the New York FBI has communicated with the Federal Prosecutor's Office regarding the explosion at the gate of the Federal Prosecutor's Office.

After the communication is completed, the No. 5 investigation team will ignore the follow-up matters, and the CIA will be responsible for the baskets that the CIA broke.

Of course, people who are captured by the FBI still belong to the FBI.

Hearing this, Mrs. Heloise's face trembled, and the swear words almost spewed out of her mouth.

The FBI made it clear that they didn't want to take the blame, and then threw the blame back on the CIA.

Verinis glanced at the other party's wrinkled old face, a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, she got up and walked towards the door of the meeting room.

"By the way, Mrs. Heloise, there is one more thing."

Walking to the gate of the meeting room, Vernis seemed to suddenly think of something, patted her head, slightly hooked the corner of her mouth, tilted her head and said:

"The FBI New York Branch will issue a wanted warrant for Jacquale later, and a reward of \$1 million is expected.

This money is paid by you CIA. "

The arrest warrant was issued so quickly, in the final analysis, it is the credit of the CIA, who made the explosion happen at the gate of the Federal Prosecutor's Office.

After speaking, a smile flashed across Vernis's face, then she turned around and opened the door of the conference room, and walked out quickly.

In the conference room, after hearing Verenes' words and looking at her back, Mrs. Heloise's lips trembled, her face turned green, and she almost vomited blood from anger.

"Damn Jacquil! Damn the FBI!"

Half an hour later, "Thomas" was brought into the interrogation room of the No. 5 investigation team.

Roan and Ryder returned to their workstations and took a sip of coffee, planning to take a break before interrogating each other.

Right at this moment, Vernis and Augustus suddenly walked over.

"Sir."

Roan, Ryder, Mona, Lacey and the others hurriedly greeted each other.

"Everyone worked hard today."

Verinis was in a good mood. She waved her hand to signal that everyone didn't need to do this. They all sat down, then handed the folder in her hand to Roan, and said softly:

"Roan, this is the document for your promotion to senior agent, please sign it."

Papapa—

"Congratulations! Roan!"

Hearing what Verinis said, Augustus, Ryder, Lacey and the others all smiled, and they all applauded for Roan.

Mona also applauded while looking enviously at Roan.

"Thank you, sir."

After receiving the folder, Roan smiled all over his face. After signing the promotion document on the first page, Roan found that there was another piece of paper behind.

Turning it over, it turned out to be a notification of the Columbus Foundation's level promotion.

Originally when Luo An was an ordinary agent, the annual rate of return within the Foundation was at the level of a senior agent.

Now that Roan is a senior agent, the annual rate of return within the foundation has risen to the level of a supervisory special agent, that is, the team leader.

Seeing this, Luo An closed the folder with a slap, and the smile on his face became wider:

"Thank you, sir, for your support and help!"

Vernis nodded, then tilted her head to look at the interrogation room aside.

Chapter 125 Where is Jacquale hiding?

"That Thomas in the interrogation room, his real name is Demonty Adams."

Seeing Vernis' eyes, Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, and then explained:

"His experience is similar to that of Jacquil, and he is a soldier who was murdered by John King."

"OK."

Hearing what Mona said, Vernis nodded, and then tilted her head to look at everyone, saying that this case is over here, and the arrest warrant for Jacquale will be issued soon, and the off-duty time is coming soon, the After get off work, it's time to go home.

"Thank you sir!"

The detectives of the No. 5 investigation team cheered after hearing the words.

Seeing this, the corners of Vernis's mouth rose slightly, and after a satisfied look at Roan, she turned and left.

Mona frowned, tilted her head to look at Augustus, and asked in doubt:

"Sir, are we still interrogating Demonty?"

Augus heard the words, patted his belly and did not speak.

Before Roan and Ryder were asked to arrest De Monti and bring him back, on the one hand, the case was still belonging to the No. 5 investigation team, and on the other hand, they were also worried that if the CIA caught the murderer before them, the initiative of the two parties would switch positions. .

But tomorrow this case will not belong to the No. 5 investigation team, and Vernis also said that this case is over, so...

"Adjudication is also possible."

After thinking for a few seconds, Augustus showed a smile on his **** face:

"It is said that the reward on Jacquier's arrest warrant is worth \$1 million.

If you find out where Jacquier is hiding from Demontee..."

Hearing this, Mona's eyes brightened instantly, then she quickly turned her head and cast her gaze on Roan beside her.

Seeing Mona's eyes, Roan grinned, took a sip of coffee, and walked into the interrogation room with Mona.

Forty minutes later, Roan and Mona came out of the interrogation room.

"Why so long?"

Lacey, who was sitting at her desk, stretched, pointed to the clock at the front of the No. 5 investigation team office area, and said with a smile:

"It's five minutes to get off work, did you ask anything useful?"

"No."

Mona shook her head in frustration, threw the notebook in her hand on the table, and let out a long sigh.

Lacey frowned when she saw this, and turned her gaze to Roan.

Facing Lacey's puzzled expression, Roan, who was full of helplessness, threw the folder aside, took a sip of coffee, and slowly explained.

During the interrogation of Demonte by him and Mona just now, Demonte did not say a word from the beginning to the end.

Not only that, Roan saw that there was no light in De Monti's eyes.

The opponent's whole person is obviously in the mental state of revenge for revenge and death without regret.

In addition, the information found by Mona shows that De Monti's parents are dead, he has no siblings, no wife and children, and he is purely lonely.

Facing this kind of unsuspecting person, Roan and Mona tried every means, but they couldn't make Demonti open his mouth.

Finally, Roan and Mona unanimously decided:

Although the bounty is high, forget it.

First of all, Jacquier's anti-reconnaissance ability and planning and organization ability are very strong.

Whether it was a car accident or an explosion, Jacquil had never been involved.

When William investigated the ambulance driver and the surveillance in and around the building where he lived, he only saw the picture of Jacquele entering and exiting the door of the building.

But after leaving the entrance of the building, Jacquel's figure completely disappeared, as if he had evaporated in that area.

I'm afraid only Demontee knows where the other party is now, but Demontee doesn't speak.

Even the location Demonte knows is not necessarily where Jacquele is hiding.

Faced with this situation, in a densely populated place like New York, it is impossible to find Jacquele in a short period of time without the big data analysis of later generations.

Second, John King sent Jacquel and his comrades to **** for money...

To be honest, if this happened to Roan, Roan would also choose revenge.

The only problem is that in the process of revenge, Jacquier caused a car accident and accidentally killed the innocent Evander, and also made a bomb and accidentally injured a lot of passers-by...

Jacquier's bounty is indeed high, and Roan also wants it very much. If he meets him by chance in the future, Roan will definitely arrest him.

But now Jacquel can't be found in the short term, and these two cases were made by the **** CIA, Roan didn't bother to wipe their **** for them.

The matter of the interrogation is not completely finished, but the time has come to today's off-duty time.

The agents of investigation team No. 5 went back to their homes, Mona took her laptop back to her newly bought small apartment, Ryder drove home to watch the children, Roanne...

Follow Lacey to the location on the small card.

Mainly because I want to see the world.

"snort."

Lacey, who was sitting in the co-pilot of the Chevrolet, twitched her mouth when she heard Roan's words:

"After entering inside later, the two of us must separate.

How to play tonight, how many people you know, depends on your ability.

But there is a premise, the two of us can't attack someone the other person likes, OK? "

"no problem!"

Stepping on the accelerator, the Chevrolet easily overtook the Buick in front. Roan tilted his head and asked with a smile:

"But what if we both have our eyes on the same guy?"

Lacey took out the cosmetics hidden somewhere and slowly applied it on her face. After hearing Roan's question, she winked and smiled:

"Then give the choice to the person we both like, and see who she chooses!"

Lacey has been to many such happy places and has rich experience, so she is very confident in herself.

"That `s a deal!"

Luo An has a handsome face and a good figure, so he is also very confident in himself.

Nodding in agreement, Roan turned the steering wheel, and the Chevrolet sped forward on the road with endless traffic, overtaking one car after another.

Feeling that Roan's speed was getting faster and faster, Lacey touched the seat belt on her body calmly, and after confirming that there was nothing wrong, she swallowed and said:

"Roan, it's off-duty time, we're not going to catch that Jacquier, you don't have to drive so fast."

Lacey has been wondering these days, Roan drives so fast every time, has he never met a NYPD patrolman to give him a speeding ticket?

"Lacey, there is a saying in the East across the ocean, time is money!"

Luo An chuckled, expressing that he attaches great importance to money and never wastes it.

"Shit."

After finishing her makeup, Lacey magically disappeared the cosmetics in her hand, then threw a pair of sanitation **** to Roan, and shouted:

"Time is indeed equal to money, but money can't buy time! Damn Roan, drive slowly!

I don't want to be like that John King, who lost all his time for money! "

Lacey, a pure American, gave some inappropriate examples, but Roan understood what she meant.

In order to see more scenery in the future, Roan finally chose to slow down the speed of the car.

"snort."

Lacey snorted coldly, took out her mobile phone and started typing. After a long time, she asked in a low voice:

"By the way, Roan, do you think the CIA can find that Jacquell?"

Roan tilted his head in doubt: "Why do you ask this question?"

"William sent me a message just now, saying that the CIA group wants to interrogate De Monti now."

Lacey showed Roan the information on her phone, shrugged and said:

"He suspects that the CIA may have some new leads that we don't know about."

"It's not impossible."

Roan glanced at the phone, frowning slightly:

"The CIA group didn't say a word of truth, who knows what clues are hidden in their hands.

Besides, they have been monitoring Jacquiel before, maybe they have deduced Jacquier's next... target based on Jacquier's past actions. "

As he spoke, Roan gave a sudden pause, then his face changed suddenly, and he cursed:

"Fu-k! I know where Jacquie is hiding!"

Chapter 126 MonDangerous!

As Roan spoke, his expression became extremely ugly in an instant, and then he slammed on the accelerator, turned the steering wheel, and the Chevrolet immediately rushed towards the road on the right side of the intersection.

The sudden push back startled Lacey, but remembering what Roan said just now, she immediately turned her head and asked:

"Roan, what did you think of? Where is Jacquiel hiding now?"

"Mona! It's Mona! Call her now!"

Chevrolet was galloping through the traffic on the highway, while Roan held the steering wheel firmly, he explained to Lacey with a dignified expression:

"Jacquier has three key revenge targets, namely reporter Evander, chief John King and Mona's father Javari Evans.

Now that Evander died in a car accident, John King was bombed everywhere by schoolbag bombs, and Jacquel's next target is Javari Evans!

But Javari-Evans has been out of the country, so."

"So Jacquier put the target on the daughter of Javari-Evans! That is MonEvans!"

Roan's analysis found no loopholes in Lacey. Reminiscent of Jacquier's making schoolbag bombs for John King's son to carry, Lacey felt that Jacquier's eyes were on Javari's daughter. Can do it.

After reacting, Lacey gasped, without hesitation, she immediately found Mona's phone number on her phone and dialed it.

beep beep—

Hearing the waiting sound from the phone, Roan and Lacey looked solemn. It was the first time that they felt this voice was so tormenting.

After a few seconds, the phone was picked up.

"It's me, Mona."

Hearing Mona's familiar voice on the phone, Roan and Lacey Qiqi breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the worst did not happen.

Silently stepping on the accelerator, Chevrolet quickly overtook one car after another.

The small apartment that Mona bought is not far from here. Roan judged the distance and the speed of the car. As long as there is no accident, it is estimated that they will arrive at the building in two minutes.

Walking out of the elevator in the apartment building, Mona, who was holding a laptop, heard the voice on the phone and asked in doubt:

"What's the matter? Lacey, is there any notice?"

The next second, Mona's face changed suddenly:

"You didn't come to inform me, go back to work overtime now?!"

She still plans to take a good bath and rest for a night.

Hearing Mona's fear of working overtime, the corner of Lacey's mouth twitched, and then hurriedly told Mona Roan's analysis just now.

After Lacey finished speaking, Roan also asked eagerly from the side:

"Mona, where are you now? Lacey and I will come to you right away!"

"I just got off the elevator."

After listening to Lacey's words, Mona stopped immediately. While her heart was beating rapidly, she looked at the door of her apartment showing a trace of fear.

If Jacquier's target is really herself, Mona judges that there are only two suitable places for the opponent to attack.

One is the parking lot next to the apartment building, and the other is your own apartment.

She just walked out of the parking lot intact, so Jacquiel wasn't there.

Then all that's left is the apartment.

If Roan hadn't reminded himself that he opened the door and entered the apartment as usual, then

Mona swallowed. Jacquiel has served for a long time and has performed many missions. He is strong and experienced, and he is also a sniper.

And the other party holds weapons 100% in their hands.

Demonte has a rifle in his hand, and Jacquiel's weapons will only be more or less.

After a brief comparison of the strengths of the two sides, Mona, who only had a pistol in her waist, finally judged that she might, should, probably, 80% of them could not beat the opponent.

But now is not the time to panic, glanced at the door of the apartment close at hand, Mona did not hang up the phone, but took a deep breath while holding the laptop, turned around, and began to retreat quietly towards the stairs .

When Mona on the other end of the phone said that she had just stepped out of the elevator, Roan and Leixi Qiqi's expressions changed.

Both of them have been to Mona's apartment, and they also judged that there are only two suitable places for Jacquie to do it.

Not only that, when Roan went to the building where Mona's apartment was located, he also analyzed it from the perspective of a killer. If he was trapped there, how could he get out without attracting others' attention.

Occupational disease belongs to yes.

But hearing that Mona didn't hang up the phone, didn't continue to talk, but there was no abnormal sound coming from the other end of the phone, Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and they both guessed that Mona was silently walking towards the stairs.

Chevrolet, which was speeding on the road, turned another intersection again, and Roan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Just two more traffic lights and they will reach the building where Mona lives.

Lacey saw the tall building not far away, sticking out her tongue and pursing her lips, the expression on her face also relaxed.

"Roann,"

Lacey pressed the phone's microphone, turned to look at Roan, and whispered:

"Do you want to contact Augustus?"

"Of course, also contact SWAT."

Roan nodded, and immediately took out his mobile phone and handed it to Lacey.

Right at this moment, there was a sudden gunshot from Lacey's cell phone.

boom! boom! boom!

Three shots were fired, and Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly.

Beside the intersection ahead, two NYPD patrolmen are resting and eating burgers.

Roan's eyes lit up when he saw this, and then Chevrolet ignored the red light in front of him and rushed through the gap between the two forward garbage trucks.

"Shit!"

"Do you want to die?"

"Jesus!"

At the intersection, the drivers of two garbage trucks cursed loudly, and the passers-by and drivers who saw this scene covered their mouths and exclaimed.

Seeing this, two NYPD patrol officers looked at each other, threw away the hamburger they had eaten, and immediately drove up to catch up.

"Chevrolet ahead! Pull over immediately!"

"Fu-k!"

I don't know whether it was frightened by the gunshots or the scene where the Chevrolet almost hit the garbage truck. Lacey turned pale and cursed.

But now the situation is urgent, the two ignored the meaning of NYPD, Roan continued to control the Chevrolet and galloped in the direction of the apartment building, and Lacey raised her mobile phone and asked loudly:

"Mona! You."

"I'm fine!"

Before Lacey finished speaking, the sound of Mona running on the stairs and her rapid breathing came:

"The other party is indeed Jacquil! Call for support immediately! His weapons include pistols and rifles!"

Just now when Mona successfully moved to the stairs without a sound, before she could breathe a sigh of relief, the door of the apartment she bought was suddenly opened from the inside.

Immediately afterwards, Jacquiel's expressionless face appeared in front of Mona's eyes, and at the same time he raised the pistol in his hand.

Mona, who was running down the outermost side of the stairs, immediately shed a few drops of cold sweat when she heard the gunshots, and thanked Roan and Lacey very much.

If it weren't for the reminder from the two of them, Mona felt that she might have entered heaven the moment she opened the door of the apartment.

On the other side, Jacquiel stood at the stairs, watching Mona's running back with a gloomy expression.

According to Jacquier's original plan, Mona should have been knocked out by herself the moment she entered the apartment, and then stuffed into the trunk of the car and taken away.

The whole process is silent and will not attract anyone's attention.

But things didn't go his way.

"It doesn't matter."

Taking a deep breath, Jacquiel picked up the rifle in his arms, adjusted the scope, and slowly aimed the muzzle down at the gap in the stairwell.

He used to be a sniper.

Just then, the alarm bell rang outside the apartment building.

Chapter 127 Jacquiel-Dangerous!

The crime rate in New York City is well known, and the NYPD police bell is the accompaniment of daily life in this city, and New Yorkers have long been used to it.

Jacquiel didn't care much about it, anyway, he wasn't the one who caught him, and no matter how the alarm bell rang, it didn't matter to him.

But this time it was different, because the alarm bell outside did not mean to go away, but was getting closer and closer, as if it was coming towards this building.

"Could it be for me?"

Thinking of the scene of Mona running up the stairs while shouting her name to the phone, Jacqueline's face changed when he was about to pull the trigger.

He arrested Mona to threaten Javari, and finally tried to kill Javari, Javari was killed by him, and he must not be arrested by NYPD or FBI before the revenge is over.

This is also one of the reasons why Jacquier directed De Monti to kill Evander and John King, but he didn't do it himself.

During the few seconds that Jacquell was hesitating, Mona, who was holding a notebook, had successfully ran to the stairs on the first floor of the apartment building, and then disappeared instantly.

"Shit!"

Seeing the empty scene in the scope, Jacquell's face froze and cursed in a low voice, and he slapped himself on the head heavily.

Put away the rifle, Jacquell walked back to Mona's apartment with a gloomy face, and cast his gaze downstairs.

Seeing several police cars ahead, a Chevrolet rushing towards the building, Jacquell's face became even uglier.

Jacquell knew this Chevrolet, and when he checked out Mona's relationship, he discovered that the owner of the Chevrolet was a male colleague of Mona's.

"The FBI has found me."

This thought flashed across his mind, and Jacquell immediately put away the rifle without hesitation, and then quickly left Mona's apartment.

Javari Evans is not dead yet, he cannot be arrested, and now he must hurry up and get out of here.

As for whether he can leave here smoothly, Jacquell is not in the slightest panic.

He had scouted this building and the surrounding area beforehand, and after a little thought, he had a planned route.

Before leaving, Jacquell glanced at the Chevrolet downstairs and snorted coldly:

"Mona's male teammate, I remember you."

After speaking, Jacquell immediately turned and left.

Downstairs, the Chevrolet makes its way to the apartment complex.

"These patrolmen will be handed over to you, Lacey, let them seal off this area!"

With a beautiful tail flick, Roan quickly finished these words.

Before Lacey could react, Roan immediately unbuckled his seat belt, opened the car door, took out a Glock 18 and 3 extended magazines from under the seat of the Chevrolet, and then quickly ran into the gate on the first floor of the apartment where Mona lived. .

The reason for attracting these patrolmen to come here is naturally because SWAT will not be able to arrive in a short time, but this area needs personnel to block it.

The reason why Roan handed over this matter to Lacey is also because Lacey knows many people in NYPD.

woman.

Among them are not only the female sheriff, but also the wives and daughters of NYPD senior officials.

In this regard, Lacey is the boss.

"do not move!"

"Show me your hands!"

"Put your hand on the front of the car!"

Seeing Roan's back disappearing in an instant, then hearing a sudden sound of brakes, followed by the shouts of the group of NYPD patrolmen behind him

Lacey's face froze, full of MMP.

This area is more prosperous, and there are more NYPD patrols. In addition, Luo An drove too fast, and the two patrols at the intersection couldn't catch up, so they decisively called the nearby patrols to help.

The final result is that there are now five police cars parked behind Chevrolet's buttocks, and 11 patrolmen are staring at it nervously.

"We are the FBI! On a mission!"

Raising her hands and getting out of the car, Lacey shouted with displeasure written all over her face:

"Badge in my pocket, now, get me your NYPD Sheriff Charlize!"

Hearing Lacey's words, the 11 patrolmen froze in place.

Inside the apartment building.

"Mona!"

The moment Roan broke into the building was exactly when Mona ran out of the stairs on the first floor.

Seeing Mona holding the laptop tightly while running, Roan's mouth twitched, but he immediately went up to her and held it tightly behind him.

Standing at the corner, Roan held the Glock 18 in a tactical posture and stared at the stairs, while asking in a low voice:

"No injury?"

"No!"

Hearing that something was wrong with Mona's voice, Roan hurriedly turned his head to look at Mona, only to find a bright red scratch on Mona's left face.

"The computer swiped while running downstairs just now."

Seeing the worry in Roan's eyes, Mona touched the discomfort on her face, shrugged and smiled:

"Slight injury, at least not shot."

Roan frowned when he saw this, and just about to say something, Mona gave him a hug, and then whispered in his ear:

"Thank you very much, Roan.

If you hadn't informed me of this news in time this time, I'm afraid I would have died."

Thinking of John King's misery everywhere, Mona couldn't help but shudder.

"You don't have to be so polite, Mona."

Mona's hug ended, and Roan subconsciously planned to rub his hands, but suddenly remembered something, raised his brows, and asked with a serious face:

"Jacquil hadn't left when you went downstairs just now, right?"

"Yeah"

Mona nodded, then tilted her head and asked:

"What are you going to do?"

"What are you doing?"

Roan carefully checked the Glock 18 in his hand, then touched the scratches on Mona's face, and grinned:

"Of course it is to arrest people!"

As I said before, when Roan came to Mona's house for lunch, due to occupational diseases, he had subconsciously planned out how he would go if the building was surrounded so that he could leave quickly without attracting the attention of others. this building.

There are two routes.

There is no protruding balcony in this building, and Mona's apartment is still on the fourth floor.

One of them was directly pulled out from the window of Mona's house, grasping the protruding edge under the window with both hands, moved to the other end of the building, and finally jumped to the roof of the small second-floor apartment diagonally opposite.

The second route is to go directly to the roof of this building, then jump from this building to the roof of another apartment building diagonally opposite, and finally leave from that apartment building.

In fact, there is still a fire-fighting staircase outside the building that can be used, but that staircase is in front of Lacey and others, and Jacquiel cannot be stupid enough to walk that way.

The first route was also ruled out by Roan, because when he came just now, he didn't see anyone outside the window of Mona's apartment.

So Jacquier chose the route to leave here, and the probability is the second one.

Thinking of this, Roan no longer hesitated, and immediately rushed to the roof of the building while holding the Glock 18 on guard.

Roan didn't dare to take the elevator, if he met Jacquiel just after the door opened, it would be a lot of fun.

"Where are you going? Roan?!"

Mona didn't know that Roan had analyzed these things. When she saw Roan rushing upstairs without saying a word, her face suddenly changed, but she hurriedly followed without hesitation.

After these days of experience, Mona has subconsciously developed the habit of going with Roan when handling cases.

In Mona's eyes, Roan's running speed from the first floor to the sixth floor has always been so fast, and he has never descended.

"Damn! Isn't he tired of climbing stairs?"

Mona had just climbed to the 3rd floor, when she looked up and saw that Roan had already reached the 6th floor, she was shocked and cursed in a low voice:

"What a monster!"

Mona's shock Roan didn't know, but he saw Jacquiel's shock.

Because just when Roan ran to the top of the building in one breath, Jacquiel just carried a satchel, assisted him to run a few steps, jumped from the top of the building, and flew to the top of the diagonally opposite building.

Seeing Jacquiel flying in mid-air, Roan grinned and raised his Glock 18 to aim at him.

Jacquiel: "!!"

Chapter 128 Family

Jacquier, who was in mid-air, saw Roan aiming at his gun in his hand, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he cursed:

"F—"

As soon as the initial letter was spoken in the words of greeting, Roan pulled the trigger of the Glock 18 with a smile on his face.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Four 9mm bullets flew out of the gun in an instant, and three of them hit Jacquier's left and right calves and left arm with great precision.

The remaining bullet was because Jacquie subconsciously tilted his body in a hurry, and finally accidentally hit the root of Jacquie's right thigh.

Boom—

Jacquel, who was carrying a satchel, did not fall to the bottom of the building in mid-air, and finally succeeded in leaping to the top of the diagonally opposite building.

But instead of standing, he lay directly on the ground.

Still hit the face first.

At the same time, there was a burst of screaming and cursing in pain.

"Sonof than eat!"

Feeling the pain from the three limbs, Jacquiel's face twitched and he took a breath of cold air.

But after all, Jacquier has many years of combat experience, and this gunshot wound is still within his tolerance.

The moment he landed, his uninjured right hand touched the satchel not far away.

There are not only pistols and rifles in the shoulder bag, but also grenades, smoke bombs and other weapons he prepared in advance.

"do not move!"

As soon as Jacquiel stretched out his hand, Roan arrived on the high platform on the edge of the roof of Mona's building. Without hesitation, he shot directly at the ground between Jacquiel and the satchel.

boom!

Feeling the cement debris splashed on his face by the bullet, Jacquiel froze immediately, then slowly turned his head with a gloomy expression, and cast his eyes on Roan on the roof diagonally opposite.

"Pull your hand back at once, Mr. Jacquiel."

Roan pretended not to see the look in Jacquier's eyes that wanted to kill him. He held up the Glock 18 and said kindly:

"Move your hand a little further, and I'm going to send you to see God."

The smile is very sunny, but the words are very cold.

Staring at Roan's handsome face in silence for a few seconds, Jacquier slowly retracted his hand.

"Good."

Roan nodded in satisfaction. Just as he was about to speak, Jacquiel, who was diagonally opposite, spoke first. He asked solemnly:

"FBI agent, what's your name?"

Jacquiel didn't understand why Roan found himself so quickly, and he was very shocked by Roan's speed.

He clearly remembered that when he left Mona's apartment, the other's Chevrolet had just arrived at the bottom of the building.

"Don't move, Mr. Jacquier."

Hearing Jacquell's question, Roan frowned.

The other party obviously wanted to divert his attention by chatting, so as to find a way to escape from here.

This routine Roan is too familiar with.

So after hearing Jacquell's question, Roan didn't mean to answer, but directly arranged:

"Now, Jacquell, immediately move slowly to your left, as far away from the satchel as possible.

After reaching the proper position, stretch the limbs to the maximum extent and lie flat on the ground. "

"Shit!"

Hearing this, Jacquell cursed from the bottom of his heart.

The guy on the opposite side looks so young, how can he be so sophisticated?

Now that his limbs have been shot, if he really wants to spread his limbs and lie flat on the ground, then he will really be completely turned into a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Taking a deep breath, Jacquell was just about to speak when Mona, panting and hugging the computer, suddenly came out of the stairs.

"Roan! Are you okay?"

Seeing Mona calling Roan's name when she reached the top of the building, Jacqueline narrowed her eyes and looked at Roan expectantly.

As long as the guy with the gun turns around when he hears the sound, he has a chance.

"I'm fine, call Lacey first, then call an ambulance."

Hearing Mona's voice, Roan stared at Jacquiel without looking back, and said slowly with a slight hook at the corner of his mouth:

"Let Lacey come to the roof of the building next door, Mr. Million Dollar is already under my control."

Mona's eyes lit up when she heard the words, she took out her phone and nodded heavily:

"OK!"

Jacquiel: ".Fu-k!"

Not long ago, the apartment was downstairs.

Lacey put her arms around a slim-waisted white policewoman with short hair and whispered to each other.

The female police officer is the NYPD Sergeant Charlizi.

Not far away, the patrolmen who maintained order, blocked the area, and prevented passers-by from entering the building saw this scene with black lines all over their heads.

Just when Lacey felt that the time had come, she licked her lips and was about to invite Xia Lizi to watch some good movies at her home after get off work today.

Two middle-aged Caucasian men wearing FBI gray-blue coats suddenly appeared. After talking to the NYPD patrol in a low voice, they broke into the blockade and walked towards the gate of the building.

When Lacey saw the faces of the two, her face changed, she hurriedly pulled out her pistol and quickly stopped in front of them, saying loudly:

"Sorry, two, you can't enter here!"

Seeing Lacey pull out a gun to stop him, the leading middle-aged white man stretched out his hand to Lacey, with a smile on his face:

"Hello, my name is Terry, and I am from the Terrorist Screening Center (a department under the FBI Homeland Security Service, see the preface for details)."

"Yeah?"

When Lacey heard this, a sneer appeared on her face:

"But my colleagues told me before that you are from the Counter-IED Division."

That's right, the two people who appeared here are the two CIAs who wanted to **** them from Roan before.

Roan told everyone in the No. 5 investigation team about this incident afterwards, and also gave a brief description of their appearance.

Had a grudge with the CIA, and Lacey, who came out of the intelligence service, naturally remembered the appearance of the two of them.

Hearing Lacey's words, Terry's eyebrows twitched, and then he felt a headache.

Not long ago, when Mrs. Heloise and her men went to the interrogation room of the No. 5 investigation team to interrogate De Monty, they used some kind of potion and successfully obtained a word:

Family.

Mrs. Heloise reacted instantly when she heard it, and immediately sent her men to Mona's house.

It is best to find Jacquele, if not, Mona should be taken away, and the CIA will temporarily control her.

Mrs. Heloise knew that what she did would cause the FBI to be dissatisfied, but she couldn't catch Jacquel. Whether she could stay in the CIA in the future was a problem, so the FBI's dissatisfaction was nothing to her. .

As long as Mona doesn't die, there will be no major problems.

Standard CIA thinking.

As for the reason why the two of Terry came here, Lacey could figure it out after a few seconds of simple thinking.

Roan said that these two people are Madam Heloise's subordinates, and Madam Heloise's target is Jacquel, and Jacquier's target is Mona, and Mona still lives in this building .

If Mona was not the target of the two of Terry, she would not believe it even if Lacey was killed.

So, when Terry coughed lightly and was about to say something, Lacey immediately raised her pistol unceremoniously:

"Two gentlemen from the CIA, as I said, it is forbidden to pass here."

Terry's face suddenly sank when he heard the words, but just as he was about to speak, Lacey's cell phone rang suddenly.

Jingle Bell-

The moment Lacey took out her phone, Terry tilted her head and gave a look to her teammates beside her.

The teammate did not hesitate, and immediately bypassed Lacey and broke into the apartment building.

"Shit!"

Lacey looked angry when she saw this, but Terry immediately stood in front of her and laughed:

"Don't be angry, Agent Lacey, I won't leave, you should answer the phone first, maybe it's important news."

“It really is the CIA's style of doing things.”

Looked down at the phone and found that it was Mona. After Lacey gave Terry a cold look, she immediately pressed the answer button:

"It's me, Lacey."

The next second, when she heard Mona's words on the phone, Lacey was stunned for a moment, and then her face became weird in an instant.

Chapter 129 Spit out a mouthful of old blood on the spot...

Hung up the phone, Lacey took a deep breath first, then glared fiercely at Terry, who was standing in front of her with a smile on her face, and said angrily:

"Mrs. Heloise's subordinate, Terry, right, today's incident, I will keep it firmly in my heart!"

After speaking, before Terry could reply, Lacey put away her pistol and left here quickly.

You can't hurry up, Lacey hasn't received professional training, she's afraid she can't help it.

Looking at the back of Lacey running fast, Terry chuckled, smacked his lips, turned and walked into the apartment building.

But at the moment when the elevator door closed, thinking of the direction Lacey was running in, Terry's face suddenly changed:

"Damn it wouldn't be"

Thinking of the speculation in his mind, Terry's face turned black as if he could squeeze out water, and he began to frantically press the elevator buttons.

After a while, he followed Lacey's running route and quickly rushed to the downstairs of the apartment building diagonally opposite.

Just when Terry didn't know where he should go, an ambulance suddenly stopped beside him. Terry's eyes lit up when he saw this, and he hurriedly followed the nurses into the elevator.

Then Terry saw the scene where Roan and Lacey carried Jacquell, who was firmly handcuffed, onto a stretcher on the roof.

Terry: "."

Wiping the sweat that didn't exist on her forehead, Lacey's eyes lit up when she saw Terry who had arrived here.

Like Terry, she coughed lightly, and Lacey pointed to Mona who was standing next to her holding a laptop, and said with a smile:

"Your CIA is here to find Mona, she is here now, if you have any questions, you can ask her."

Roan and Mona, who had just heard Lacey narrate what had happened, looked at each other, and Qiqi turned her gaze to Terry with a smile on her face.

Seeing the expressions on the faces of Roan and Mona, Terry's face slowly turned into a liver color.

After a long silence, he finally choked out a word:

".Fu-k!"

In the distance, in a meeting room of the Jacob Federal Building.

Madam Heloise sat on a chair, looking at Vernis who was sitting diagonally across from her, feeling very unhappy.

Vernis, who was processing the documents with her head down, was expressionless, and was actually very dissatisfied with Mrs. Heloise.

Now it's time to get off work. According to the normal situation, Vernis should have returned to her house to get ready to rest.

But because Mrs. Heloise interrogated De Monty not long ago, Verniss hurried back from the way home.

Even so, the CIA group still used an unknown potion for Demonti.

If Augustus hadn't reacted quickly, Demonte might have turned into something terrible later on.

As mentioned earlier, the case will be handed over to the CIA tomorrow.

But after all, De Monti was one of the perpetrators of the bombing in front of the Federal Prosecutor's Office, and he was also arrested by the FBI, so he must be brought to court by the FBI.

This is a big credit.

Before that, Demonte must not die.

Mrs. Heloise felt angry and helpless because of this.

One wrong step, one wrong step.

According to past habits, when facing a die-hard person like Demonte, Mrs. Heloise has already used the bottom-of-the-box guys from the CIA to make Demonte cry and talk about information.

Because of ignoring that Roanne Greenwood, Mrs. Heloise not only couldn't do that, but also fell into a very passive situation:

One of the chief executives of a certain CIA out-of-town region now actually depends on the face of the team leader, Verniss!

Thinking of this, Mrs. Heloise's nails pierced deeply into her palm.

She wished she could use all the underdogs from the CIA on that Agent Roan!

But the information I want to find shows that Roan not only has brains, good skills, careful observation, strong physical strength, but also the value of Verenice.

This makes it impossible to use the ordinary means against others in the past on Roan.

If you want to attack Roan, you must formulate a specific plan for Roan's weaknesses.

But now Mrs. Heloise is in a hurry to catch Jacquell, and she has no time at all.

"However, according to the data, the relationship between Roan Greenwood and Mona Evans seems to be closer."

Thinking of this, Madam Heloise sneered:

"It happened that I sent someone to find Mona Evans before, as long as she is taken away, then later."

Mona was not valued by Verinisi, her father Javari-Evans was still on mission abroad.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Heloise's eyes flashed a cold light.

"Lady Heloise."

At this moment, after processing the documents on the conference table, Vernis first rubbed her sore shoulders, then tilted her head and asked in a cold voice:

"When are you going to investigate tonight?"

If these guys don't leave, Vernis can't go home.

The main reason is that they are afraid that they will still use the drug when they interrogate Demonti next time, which will eventually lead to Demonti's death.

Vernis has decided that if the other party wants to interrogate Demonti next time, she must be present to supervise.

Another reason is that Augustus had called her not long ago and said that Roan and Lacey had guessed and discovered Jacquell's traces and were now on their way to arrest each other.

It's fine if Jacquell is not caught. If Jacquelle is really caught, Vernis must also guarantee that Mrs. Heloise must not let Mrs. Heloise take away her person and credit.

After all, today is not completely over, and the case still belongs to the No. 5 investigation team.

"Madam Team Leader."

Hearing what Verenes said, Mrs. Heloise glanced at the other party, and said with a blank face:

"This building does not only belong to the FBI, I will leave here, you don't need to rush people away."

While Madam Heloise sent Terry to Mona's house to investigate clues, she also asked other men to fetch a more powerful interrogation potion.

If Terry doesn't find any clues, then De Monti is one of the important breakthroughs in arresting Jacquell. Mrs. Heloise has no intention of letting him go.

"snort."

Verinis snorted coldly when she heard the words, and was about to say something when her and Mrs. Heloise's cell phones suddenly rang at the same time.

Jingle Bell-

Casting a glance at each other, the two got up together and walked to the north and south corners of the conference room, and pressed the answer button.

A few seconds later, a smile appeared on Verenice's face, and Mrs. Heloise's face darkened instantly.

The two received calls from Roan and Terry respectively. But the news is the same, that Jacquell has been caught.

"Excellent, Roan."

Verinis turned around and glanced at the old lady in the diagonal corner of the conference room, and slowly put away the smile on her face, but her voice was a little louder unconsciously:

"You worked hard today, go home and have a good rest after things are over.

I'm going to have a press conference tomorrow afternoon, and you're going to be there with me. "

Hearing that Vernis was about to hold a press conference, Mrs. Heloise's already gloomy face became even uglier. She immediately hung up Terry's phone, and then turned around and said angrily:

"Team leader, you."

Before the old lady finished speaking, Vernis hung up the phone and walked towards the conference table, saying loudly:

"Ms. Heloise, don't forget to pay Jacquel's \$1 million bounty."

After finishing speaking, Vernis picked up the folder on the table and left the conference room with a slight upturn of her mouth.

After all, it is a big case that blows up the door of the Federal Procuratorate, so it is not too much to hold a press conference.

"you"

In the conference room, Madam Heloise's complexion changed when she heard that she had to pay that guy Roan a bounty.

In the next second, without breathing out, Mrs. Heloise's eyes suddenly went dark, and she fell back directly.

After the incident, Mrs. Heloise was sent to the hospital and successfully revived.

But she was already very old, and this sudden fall caused fractures in her arms and thighs.

Not only that, regarding the bombing incident at the gate of the procuratorate, the CIA just needs someone to stop the people and hostile forces from talking.

So Mrs. Heloise, who was lying in the hospital, voted for herself when she was not present, and she was very honored to accept the cauldron.

After learning about this incident, Mrs. Heloise spat out a mouthful of old blood on the spot, and was pushed into the operating room again

But this time she failed to win the resurrection match, and she didn't come out, but the black and white photos did hang up.

In the distance, inside the Chevrolet, Roan frowned slightly after hanging up the phone:

"Press conference?"

Chapter 130 My house is actually quite big

On the second day, investigation team No. 5.

"Good morning, Mona."

Roan, who was carrying a bag of breakfast, opened the door and walked in. In the office area, besides Lacey who was sleeping on the table, he also saw Mona sitting on the desk and typing on the keyboard.

After the incident yesterday, Lacey went to the hospital to watch over Jacquiel at night, while Roan drove the Chevrolet home to sleep and rest.

"Good morning, Roan."

Sitting down on his desk, Roan took a bite of his breakfast, tilted his head and said in doubt:

"Mona, why did you come so early today?"

According to the usual situation, Mona and Augustus go to work together.

"I actually came last night."

Hearing Roan's question, Mona shook her head, saying that after yesterday's incident, she hesitated for a long time, and finally decided to deal with all the items in the room before going back to live.

So Mona drove to the Jacob Federal Building last night, and spent the night in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

Speaking of this, Mona asked by the way:

"Roan, can you introduce me to the decoration company that decorated your apartment?"

The small apartment Mona bought belongs to the kind that was renovated before and moved in with bags.

Jacquel's incident this time made Mona think about redecorating.

"no problem."

This trivial matter Roan waved his hand and agreed, and then asked with a smile:

"Mona, are you going to rest in the office area tonight? My house is actually quite big..."

Hearing Roan's words, Mona didn't answer, but just rolled her eyes at him.

Soon, everyone from the No. 5 investigation team arrived one after another.

Augus is still the gate of the No. 5 investigation team who stepped in.

As in the past, after Augustus briefly talked about today's task arrangement, all the agents began to work.

No case has been handed over to the No. 5 investigation team today. Today's work content of the No. 5 investigation team's detectives is to deal with the follow-up procedures of the car accident and bombing cases.

No matter which country you are in, solving a crime does not end with catching the murderer.

Follow-up, there is a lot of work such as writing case reports, contacting court judges, determining the trial date, contacting the procuratorate, contacting the prison, and handling case evidence.

Compared with NYPD, the FBI handles these tasks faster, and the process steps are much simpler.

However, all kinds of procedures and formalities add up, after all, there are still many.

If the whole process of handling a case is divided into ten steps, then finding clues and arresting the murderer can only be regarded as the first four steps.

These four steps are the most difficult four steps, but the subsequent steps are the most excruciating six steps.

Regardless of the country, the procedure is the same.

Grinding and complicated.

However, Roan basically didn't participate in the follow-up work.

Since Luo An joined the No. 5 investigation team and successfully cracked the first case, the case report has always been written for him by the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team who have time.

Among them, Mona wrote the most for him.

As the team leader, August spent most of his time in charge of handling the expenditures in the process of solving the case, as well as processing and filing the case files.

Lacey and Ryder, afterward, spend more time guarding the prisoners and contacting the prison.

William and other technicians are responsible for contacting court judges, helping prisoners apply for lawyers, determining the time of trial, contacting the procuratorate, and handling case evidence.

Of course, no one in the No. 5 investigation team expressed dissatisfaction with such a work arrangement.

The reason is also very simple, that is, Roan can lead them to solve the case every time.

Before Luo An arrived, the No. 5 investigation team had just been established, so the detection rate was not mentioned.

The salaries of all the agents can only get the basic salary, and the bonuses have never been seen.

But since Luo An arrived, the detection rate of investigation team No. 5 has skyrocketed.

Although the salary is still low, the bonus has been increased in an instant, and you can always get a thank you money after solving the case.

Where did the money come from, and why their quality of life was improved because of this, all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team knew very well.

So although the agents of the No. 5 investigation team are now writing documents and making phone calls, Luo An is sitting at the workstation and staring at the computer screen in a daze, the external gap seems a bit big.

But no one complained in the office area, nor behind them.

Roan didn't know what was going on in the hearts of the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team. He was checking the screen in front of him at this time.

Yesterday's experience, the system gave him an excellent evaluation, and the reward he gave was not as expected by Roan, it was three bottles of medicine.

They are a bottle of stamina potion, a bottle of strength potion, and a bottle of swift potion.

are Roan's favorite potions.

Now he has seen that the hemostatic potion and antidote potion can indeed save his life at a critical moment, but getting injured is not a good thing after all.

So how do you keep yourself from getting hurt?

Of course, thick skin and quick reaction!

If you want to do this, you naturally need the support of stamina potion, strength potion and swift potion.

Thinking of this, the corners of Luo An's mouth rose slightly, and there was a gleam in his eyes.

Because the stamina potion also has some unexpected blessings in other aspects...

"Roan! Come here."

Just as Roan looked down at the night vision potion in the system, thinking about whether he should try a bottle tonight to see what attributes he could add to himself afterwards, Augustus' voice suddenly came.

Looking up and looking in the direction of the sound, Augustus is leading an elderly white man in a suit at the door of the meeting room of the No. 5 investigation team, waving to him.

The three entered the conference room and sat down. Augustus raised his hand and said:

"Roan, this is lawyer Nicola."

Roan showed doubts on his face, but he still stretched out his hand with a smile on his face:

"Hello, Lawyer Nicola, my name is Roan Greenwood, just call me Roan."

"Hello, Agent Roan."

The elderly white lawyer smiled, stretched out his hand and shook hands with Roan, then took out the folder from the purse beside him, and said with a smile:

"I am the lawyer representing the six banks that were robbed by robbers some time ago.

I came here today to ask you to sign a document. "

Hearing the identity of the other party, Luo An raised his eyebrows.

Looking down at the folder handed over by the other party, as expected, it was exactly what Verinis had told him before, and six banks hired him as a security consultant.

In the middle of this document, it is clearly stated that the job of this security consultant costs 2,000 US dollars per month per bank.

Six banks add up to \$12,000 a month.

Of course, this money is not for nothing. Luo An will make suggestions for improvement and equipment upgrades for the security of these six banks in the future.

But Roan's eyes lit up instantly.

Because after being promoted to a senior agent, Roan's monthly salary is only 3,000 US dollars.

Carefully checked the contract, and found nothing wrong, Roan signed his name.

After Lawyer Nicola left the conference room, Roan turned his gaze to Augustus beside him.

Roan remembered that Vernis had said that only when the bank paid the thank you money would someone ask him to sign this contract.

Now the contract is in front of my eyes, the bank's thank you money...

Seeing Roan's eyes, Augustus also grinned.