

FBI Detective 131

Chapter 131 Ma Tai Councilor

No nonsense, Augustus directly patted Roan on the shoulder:

"The 600,000 thank you money from the 6 banks has already been transferred to the account of the No. 5 investigation team.

Among them, 400,000 will be allocated to you later! "

When Luo An heard the words, a smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he said loudly:

"Thank you sir!"

"You're welcome, you deserve it."

Augus waved his hand. Roan contributed the most to the serial bank robbery, so of course he should take the lead.

Just when Augustus was about to continue to say something, the mobile phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

The call was from Vernis.

Vernis' words were still short and concise, and said directly:

"Send Roan to my office."

"Okay, sir."

Roan got the news and immediately went to Verinisi's office.

"sit."

In the office, Vernis threw the signature pen in her hand aside, leaned back on the chair with a bumpy body, looked at Roan and said softly:

"I have just been informed that this afternoon's press conference, in addition to the special agent in charge of Corbett, one of the New York governor's candidates, Congressman Ma Tai will also participate and attend."

Hearing Mr. Ma Tai's name, Roan was full of doubts:

"Who is this?"

Seeing this, Verinis narrowed her eyes slightly:

"you do not know?"

"No."

Roan shook his head repeatedly. He didn't pay much attention to New York politics, and he didn't know much about the governor's election.

Virinisi lowered her head and pondered after hearing this.

Roan would not deceive himself about such trivial matters, he really didn't know each other.

Why did Senator Namatai attend this press conference?

The opponent is a contender for governor, and they are the FBI.

The two sides cannot be said to be in hostile camps, but the relationship is not very friendly either.

Thinking of the slogan of Congressman Ma Tai running for governor is "reduce the crime rate in New York", Vernis's eyebrows jumped, and thoughts began to flow in her mind.

Hearing Vernis's description of Mr. Ma Tai, Roan's eyelids trembled, and suddenly remembered something:

"Sir."

Roan hurriedly raised his head and said:

"The previous serial murder case, I was accidentally on TV, Mr. Matai should have known me at that time..."

I thought that after I joined the No. 5 investigation team, I accidentally achieved a 100% detection rate.

Roan felt that Mr. Ma Tai may appreciate part of himself, but more part may not want to use him.

"Um?"

Hearing Roan's words, Vernis was taken aback for a moment, and then woke up suddenly.

It was she who overlooked this.

If this is the case, it means that Congressman Ma Tai also saw the scene where Roan killed the serial murderer with a pen.

Reminiscent of the slogan for the election of Matai Congressman...

Verinis immediately got the same idea as Roan.

That is, there is a high probability that the other party wants to take this opportunity to get acquainted with Luo An, and finally find a way to achieve their political goals through Luo An.

No way, Roan's performance during this period is too eye-catching for those who care about him.

Although Roan is an agent of their FBI, he is too young.

The old fox who is immersed in politics likes people like Luo An.

Thinking of this, Verinisi said decisively:

"Roan, you don't need to go to the press conference this afternoon."

Roan nodded: "Okay, sir."

Luo An didn't want to attend the press conference.

The reason has been described before, Luo An doesn't want to be famous, he just wants to solve the case quietly and make money, making a fortune silently.

An FBI is too famous, and it will definitely attract the attention of the group of "uncrowned kings" in New York who are desperate for ratings.

Na Luoan's future cracking of the case will definitely add a lot of difficulties invisibly and passively.

Roan would never do such a thing as causing trouble for himself.

Of course, if it is an event within the FBI, such as an award ceremony or a commendation meeting, Roan will still participate.

After all, there are bonuses or medals to get.

On the other side, Vernis decided to look back at the Matai MP, then tilted her head and thought for a while, then took out a blue folder from the pile of folders beside her, handed it to Roan, and said softly:

"By the way, this is Jacquell's \$1 million reward."

Speaking of the reward, Vernis looked at Roan with satisfaction.

The money for the reward was injected into the account by the CIA yesterday afternoon, but Jacquell was caught by Roan last night...

Recalling the green faces of the CIA group after learning the news, Vernis smiled.

But the smile was quickly put away by her.

In front of her subordinates, Vernis has always paid attention to maintaining her dignity.

"Thank you, sir."

Roan didn't notice the smile on Verenice's face, his attention was all on the folder in his hand at the moment.

Just now, Roan received 400,000 thank you money from Augustus, and another 1 million here...

Roan decided to go to Wall Street after get off work tonight.

It is now 2005. At this point in time, the stock prices of companies such as Apple and Google do not seem to be very high.

In addition, the Matai congressman also needs to check.

At least you must know what the other party's purpose is.

In the afternoon, ten minutes before the press conference, backstage.

"Hello, Ms. Team Leader."

An old white man in a suit, with a serious face and a big bald head walked up to Vernis, smiled and held out his hand:

"I am Zem-Matai."

"Hello, Senator Ma Tai."

Stretched out her hand and shook hands with the other party, Vernis turned around and introduced to him the Mediterranean Sea next to her:

"This is our FBI Special Agent Director."

"Hello, Mr. Congressman."

Some Mediterranean Corbetts reached out and shook hands.

The three of them exchanged pleasantries for a while. After Mr. Ma Tai sat on the chair, he began to look around.

Since the last time I saw Roan killing a serial killer with a pen on TV, Mr. Matai remembered Roan's name.

But at that time, some work suddenly appeared on his hand, so he temporarily left Roan behind.

When Congressman Ma Tai saw the name Roan Greenwood in his notebook again, after questioning, he learned that Brosen had been kicked out of the FBI headquarters, and that Roan also solved the case that Brosen had not solved.

Now Councilor Ma Tai is more interested in Roan.

After hearing the news that there was going to be a press conference here yesterday, Councilor Ma Tai pondered for a moment and decided to postpone a schedule to attend the conference.

According to the information collected by his subordinates, Roan Greenwood is the leader in solving the recent cases.

Faced with this situation, Councilor Ma Tai believes that Roan will definitely attend this press conference.

He wants to chat with Roan on the spot to see what kind of person Roan is before deciding on future plans.

but...

What about the Roan people?

Carefully observing the surroundings, Councilor Ma Tai's mouth twitched, showing doubts.

Seeing the expression and movements of Councilor Ma Tai from the corner of the eye, Vernis frowned slightly.

But now is not the time to worry about this. The time for the press conference has already begun. Vernis took a deep breath, stood up and walked to the camera.

Facing the long-barreled and short cannons in front of her, Verinisi's expression was still very cold:

"Dear friends from the press, the press conference begins now."

At the same time, in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan looked at the information of Councilor Ma Tai that Mona helped him find, and leaned on his chin and fell into deep thought.

Chapter 132 Sudden Explosion!

This press conference was not a live broadcast, so the agents of the No. 5 investigation team did not watch the TV.

Roan sat at his desk, leaning on his chin to look at the computer.

According to the data in the computer, Zem-Matai is 66 years old this year and is the third generation of the Matai family in power. His current goal is to become the governor of New York State through the election.

If he succeeds in this campaign, he will work hard for a few more years in the future, and he may even have a chance to hit the position of President of the United States.

His son, named Wilbur Mattei, is 34 years old and is currently serving and working in the prosecutor's office in Brooklyn, New York.

"Standard American political family."

Seeing the information on the computer, Luo An frowned slightly.

Political family is a social phenomenon in the United States that is publicly ruled by powerful families.

The more famous ones include the Adams family, the Roosevelt family, the Bush family, etc. These families have at least two American presidents.

However, for the Eastern people, it is the Kennedy family who know more.

Because the family itself is shrouded in a mystery known as the 'Kennedy Curse':

From 1941 to 2009, nearly ten "Kennedys" died unnaturally.

The most famous of them is the president who likes to laugh.

The Matai family definitely does not have the energy of the above-mentioned families radiating the whole country, but it is definitely not difficult for them to work hard in the city of New York for three generations, and radiate energy and connections throughout New York.

As we all know, the famous attraction of DC comics: Gotham City with simple folk customs, its prototype is New York.

In reality, the city of New York is very densely populated, and more than 20% of the population actually lives below the poverty line.

In addition to cultural phenomena such as drugs and gangsters, and the United States has always called for freedom of propaganda...

Anyway, the number of felony prosecution records in New York City every year is based on 100,000.

Verinis once said before that Congressman Mattai's campaign slogan is "reduce the crime rate in New York."

Lowered his head and pondered for a long time, Roan turned his head to look at Mona who was typing on the keyboard, and said:

"Mona, can you find out more information about Mr. Ma Tai?"

"more info?"

Mona turned her head when she heard the words, raised her eyebrows:

"What kind of data?"

Roan showed a smile, nodded and whispered:

"Except for the current computer, all other data!"

An old fox like Representative Ma Tai who has been immersed in American politics for many years may use any despicable means to achieve his goals.

In order to protect himself, the first thing Roan has to do is to figure out the target of the opponent.

Roan can't do this only with the existing public information in the computer, he needs some other information.

Hearing Roan's words, Mona didn't hesitate, and immediately tapped on the keyboard with ten slender fingers:

"You're going to buy me dinner."

"no problem."

Roan, who had just received a huge sum of money, grinned and nodded decisively in agreement.

Ten minutes later, Mona stopped what she was doing, and turned to look at Roan with a serious face:

"A good news and a bad news, which one do you want to hear first?"

"...I hate that line, Mona."

Luo An was speechless when he heard the words. He sighed and raised his head and said:

"You can say whichever you want to say first, and I will leave the choice to you."

"No fun."

Mona pouted, turned her gaze back to her computer screen, and said:

"The bad news is that Senator Matai is clean.

Although he is 66 years old this year, he only had one drunk driving when he was 25 years old.

In the remaining decades, Mr. Ma Tai never had a criminal record. "

Hearing this, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and then spread his hands to signal Mona to continue.

"The good news is that I found news that was published in the newspaper together."

Mona showed Roan the page on the computer, and said with a dark face:

"Six years ago, a white mother went to the NYPD to report that her 13-year-old daughter was missing.

Half a year later, NYPD successfully captured a criminal organization that bought and sold minors.

In the account book of this organization, information such as the photo name of the white mother and daughter appeared.

According to the records, the 13-year-old daughter was sold to a wealthy man in the New York area.

But after investigation, this rich man's company is a shell company, and he is probably just a glove, and the other party is actually working for a certain congressman. "

This MP is Mr. Ma Tai.

However, due to insufficient evidence and the instigation of NYPD high-level officials, the investigation against Congressman Ma Tai was shelved.

During the period, several NYPD police officers who tried to continue investigating the matter were transferred to the small branch in the suburbs of New York.

Not only that, the rich man was also shot in the back in his garage before the police caught him and committed suicide.

After reading the information on the computer and thinking about the Loli Island incident in later generations, Roan's face was gloomy, and he didn't know what to say for a while.

"Roan?"

Seeing Roan staring at the computer screen and not speaking, Mona, who had an ugly face, tilted her head and asked:

"Why do you want to investigate this Matai congressman?"

Mona didn't know that Mr. Matai came to attend the press conference downstairs today.

When she was asked to check the basic information of Councilor Ma Tai just now, Mona did not ask the reason, and checked directly.

Mona has always believed in Roan.

Hearing the question, Roan came back to his senses, took a deep breath, and briefly described the matter.

"So, you mean"

After listening to Roan's words, Mona covered her mouth and exclaimed:

"Member Matai is following you now?!"

This sentence sounds fine, but when it comes to the news just now, there is something wrong with Mr. Luo An's words.

But Roan doesn't panic. He is 25 years old this year, which is far beyond the category of minors.

Shaking his head, Roan threw aside the messy thoughts in his mind, and just about to speak, Mona asked with a solemn expression:

"Roan, what are you going to do next?"

Luo arranges to pat his arm, leaves the chair and stands up.

He intends to go downstairs for a stroll to find out why Congressman Ma Tai attended this press conference.

If he really came here for him, after the press conference, Luo An will find an opportunity to meet with Congressman Ma Tai.

No matter what the purpose and idea of the other party is, only by meeting and chatting can we get more information.

Dodging doesn't solve the problem.

Roan returned to the No. 5 investigation team before, mainly because he did not want to participate in the press conference, and at the same time asked Mona to investigate the relevant information of Congressman Ma Tai.

drip—drip—

Roan was just about to briefly explain his thoughts to Mona, when the corridor outside the No. 5 investigation team's office area suddenly sounded an alarm.

"Shit!"

The moment the siren sounded, the expressions of all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team changed suddenly.

Because this alarm sound means that there is an emergency in this building, and everyone is asked to evacuate the building immediately.

Roan was also taken aback, but before he could ask what happened, William suddenly exclaimed:

"Damn it! There was an explosion at the press conference just now!"

William can always get the news as soon as possible about what happens in this building.

"What did you say?"

"How can it be?"

"What's going on?"

Hearing this, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team frowned, and Luo An's expression changed suddenly, and he hurriedly asked loudly:

"William! Where's the team leader Verenes? She..."

Hearing Roan's question, William immediately replied loudly:

"The team leader is also injured, but the details are not clear!"

Chapter 133 Verinisi is seriously injured and comatose, Mr. Ma Tai...

Hearing William's words, Roan's face turned livid, and he immediately got up and rushed out of the No. 5 investigation team.

The speed of running was so fast that several technicians of the No. 5 investigation team didn't even react.

They only felt that in the blink of an eye, Roan disappeared from their eyes.

Mona next to her could see Roan's movements clearly, but in the end she only choked out a word with a flushed face:

"monster!"

Feeling the whistling wind from around them, all the detectives in the corridor other than the No. 5 investigation team were startled.

But before they could react, Roan's figure had already reached the stairs.

In desperation, Roan grasped the handrails of the stairs with both hands as he did in the previous villa operation, jumped forward, kicked his feet **** the walls on both sides of the stairs, moved left and right, and headed downstairs at an extremely fast speed rushed over.

"Jesus!"

"Ohmygod!"

"Who is that? Is he flying?"

"I don't know, I didn't see his face clearly!"

Seeing Roan's movement downstairs, the other investigators of the investigation team were shocked, and they all exclaimed.

Those who didn't see Luo An's face clearly asked who this flying guy was.

Roan didn't know what the detectives behind were thinking. He was just rushing to the scene now, wondering what happened just now.

Soon, Roan arrived at the floor where Verini Sikai's press conference was held.

As soon as he entered this floor, Roan, who has always been very sensitive to smell, smelled a strong smell of blood.

Without stopping, Roan hurriedly ran against the flow of people into the large conference room where the press conference was held.

At this moment in the conference room, the scene was very chaotic, with wailing and screaming, and several reporters who were injured and bleeding were lying on the ground.

Augus and several uninjured detectives urgently treated the wounds of the wounded, and at the same time urgently called the emergency response center in this building and the nearby hospital, asking them to send someone quickly.

When Roan rushed into the room, at the front of the conference room, a **** corpse with almost no flesh in the upper half suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Beside the lower half of the corpse, Vernis, who was covered with wounds, lay unconscious in a pool of blood.

A young female detective who was bleeding from her lower abdomen, with a pale complexion, tried to stop the bleeding from Verinisi's wound while enduring the pain.

"give it to me!"

Seeing this, Luo An hurried to the female detective and took over her work.

The female detective relaxed, her eyes turned white, her body became weak, and she fainted to the ground.

"Fu-k!"

Hastily stretched out his hand to catch the female agent's head to prevent her from being injured again, and then Roan turned his gaze to Vernis, glanced at her, his face was ugly.

Originally a beautiful body with bumps and convexities, now the chest, abdomen, thighs and other places have exposed a large amount of flesh and blood.

But these were not fatal injuries. What really made Roan's face look ugly was that there was a deep knife-like wound that was clearly cut open on Vernis's lower abdomen and continued to bleed outwards.

Seeing the rapid bleeding from the wound, Roan glanced around and saw that no one was paying attention to this place, and the machines on the ground were not facing here. Then he immediately took out a bottle of hemostatic medicine from the system page and poured it into Verinisi's mouth. inside.

The effect of the hemostatic potion was still strong. After a few seconds, Verinisi's wound did not heal, but it stopped bleeding.

Breathing out a foul breath, Roan hurriedly turned around, preparing to stop the bleeding of the unconscious female detective.

Just then, agents from the emergency response center rushed in with medical equipment.

"Just leave it to me!"

A female detective in a white coat ran here, nodded to Roan, and immediately took over the wound treatment of Vernis and the unconscious female detective.

"OK, thank you!"

Seeing this, Luo An frowned slightly, and immediately got up and handed the scene over to professionals.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, and the wounded inside the conference room were taken to the nearest hospital.

Half an hour later, Vernis was safely pushed out of the operating room by the nurse, and Roan and August Qiqi breathed a sigh of relief.

Sitting down on the chair by the corridor, Roan passed the water in his hand to Augustus. After the other party finished drinking, Roan finally asked a question:

"Sir, what happened just now?"

"Sonof than eat!"

Hearing Roan's question, Augustus's **** face became even darker. After a few curses, he recounted what happened:

The process of the press conference was very simple. Vernis briefly introduced the identities of Corbett and Mattei to the reporters who came here, and then began to briefly describe the general situation of the bombing of the Federal Prosecutor's Office.

After hearing about the bombing, the FBI managed to catch the two murderers in less than 24 hours, and the conference room exploded.

When did the FBI become so efficient?

The FBI didn't know where the two killers were hiding in advance, and then went to arrest them directly after the explosion?

Suddenly, reporters from various news media in New York raised their hands and clamored to ask Vernis their questions.

Verinis is used to the tricky questions these reporters always ask, and has rich experience in how to answer them correctly.

A few minutes later, the stage of asking questions from reporters was over, Vernis stepped off the podium, and handed over the rest of the time to the special agent supervisor Corbett.

Corbett walked onto the stage, praised Verinisi and the No. 5 investigation team, and then returned to his seat.

"Then, that Matai congressman came to power."

Speaking of this, Augustus twitched his face, and Roan also thought of something, and twitched the corner of his mouth.

After Congressman Ma Tai came to power, he first introduced himself quite humorously, and then expressed his affirmation of the FBI's successful detection of the bombing of the Federal Prosecutor's Office within a short period of time.

Immediately afterwards, Congressman Matai connected the bombing with his own campaign slogan and prepared to give an impromptu unscripted speech.

Just then, the explosion happened.

"I was sitting in the corner, so it wasn't hurt."

Augus raised his head and took a big sip of water, then said with an ugly face:

"But I can see clearly, the source of the explosion is the lecture table.

At that time, Councilor Ma Tai coughed, and the next second, a burst of violent white light suddenly burst out from in front of him, and then everyone present fell to the ground. "

Among them, the person closest to the speech table is Ma Tai, the indistinct corpse after the explosion.

Verinis was sitting diagonally behind the podium, and her injuries during the explosion were second only to Congressman Mattai.

The third most seriously injured were the special agent supervisor Corbett who was sitting far away from the podium, and the reporters who were busy recording the words.

After listening to Augustus' description, Roan showed a strange expression.

When Vereneth and Corbett took the stage, nothing happened, but as soon as Matey arrived, the explosion happened...

Thinking about the information he found from Mona before, Roan frowned slightly.

But after thinking about it, this is the Jacob Federal Building, and security checks are required for entry and exit. How did the murderer bring the bomb into this building?

Could it be... There is a ghost inside?

"Sir, hello."

At this moment, a white young man in a suit and leather shoes came over, looked at Augustus and said:

"The Chief of Special Agents asked you and Agent Roan Greenwood to go to his ward now."

"OK."

Invited by the supervisor of the special agent, Augustus and Roan hurriedly got up and walked over.

In the ward, Corbett is on the phone.

Roan took this opportunity to take a look, and found that Corbett was injured on his left arm and left thigh, both of which were wrapped in thick bandages.

"Okay, I know."

Hung up the phone, Corbett put away the phone, and then turned his attention to Augustus and Roan.

Chapter 134 [Press Conference Bombing Case]

In the ward, Corbett, who was wrapped in bandages, was lying on the bed, looking at Roan and Augustus with serious expressions:

"How is Vernice doing now?"

"Out of danger."

Augus said that the injuries on Verinisi's body looked scary, but the doctor said that her physique and luck were good, the blood loss was not serious, and she has now left the operating room smoothly.

Roan next to him raised his brows and said nothing.

"Good."

Corbett breathed a sigh of relief.

The person who called him just now was the secretary of Mr. Washington Clement.

"Augus, Roan."

After a moment of silence, Corbett stared at the two standing in front of the hospital bed, and said solemnly:

"This matter will be handed over to the No. 5 investigation team.

You must do your best to find out the truth and catch the murderer! "

A bomb appeared on the site of the FBI, which not only injured several FBI officials and reporters, but also killed one of the powerful candidates for governor of New York

Corbett can already think of the expression on the face of the director of the FBI's New York branch, and the headlines on the front pages of the major newspapers in New York tomorrow morning.

"Yes, sir."

Augus agreed with a very solemn face.

Reminiscent of the fact that the behind-the-scenes of the 'Bombing in front of the Procuratorate' is actually the CIA, and their No. 5 investigation team caught the murderer before the CIA.

Augus moved slightly in his heart.

Roan, who was standing beside Augustus, heard that Corbett handed over the case to the No. 5 investigation team, and the expression on his face remained unchanged.

When the white youth asked him and Augustus to come here, Roan guessed it.

Roan did not reject taking over and investigating the case.

But not for that Mattai councilor, but for Vernis.

The office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

"Agents!"

Augus stood at the front with a big belly, holding a black notebook in his hand, and shouted with a straight face:

"I think everyone knows that there was a very serious explosion at the press conference just now!

Member Matai was killed on the spot, and our team leader, Vernis, is now lying on a hospital bed.

I was at the scene when the case happened, so I will briefly explain the situation at that time. "

After repeating what he said to Roan in the hospital to the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus continued to shout:

"Judging from the situation at the scene, we now assume that the target of the murderer's attack is Councilor Ma Tai!

William, now you can introduce the identity and background of Mr. Ma Tai! "

"Okay, sir."

William picked up a blue folder from the table and read aloud:

"Zem Mattei, 66 years old this year, a member of the Democratic Party of New York, is preparing to run for the governor of New York in the near future. His slogan is 'reduce the crime rate in New York'. His poll support rate is about 57%"

"Good."

Augustus nodded, waved his hand to signal William to sit down, and continued:

"This bombing attack may be related to the past experience and family life of Congressman Ma Tai.

Of course, it may also be a political war! "

When Lacey heard this, she said with an ugly face:

"The main competitor of Congressman Ma Tai is the current governor of New York State. If this explosion is really a political war, then"

Hearing this, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly had different expressions.

Augus was silent for a few seconds, then turned around and looked at Roan who was sitting at his desk looking down at the information, and asked loudly:

"Roan, what do you think?"

I'm going to sit and watch!

Luo An raised his head speechlessly, raised the document in his hand and said:

"We don't care about whether there is a political war behind this case.

The first thing to do now is to quickly find out who brought the bomb into the Jacobs Federal Building!

So, next, we need to investigate the monitoring before the incident, and see who has touched the podium.

and where and who moved this podium from."

In the Jacobs Federal Building, there are not only the New York branch of the FBI, but also a large number of government departments such as the Department of Homeland Security, the Department of Health and Human Services, and the Social Security Administration.

For security reasons, a complete security check system has been set up on the first floor of the Jacobs Federal Building.

So, how on earth did the killer bring the bomb into the building?

"Yeah"

Augus nodded very satisfied, clapped his hands and said loudly:

"Agents, act now!"

The monitoring facilities in the Jacobs Federal Building are very complete. Hearing Roan's words and August's arrangement, all of a sudden, the No. 5 investigation team was filled with crackling keyboard sounds.

Roan sat on a chair thinking for a moment, tilted his head to look at William, and asked:

"What did the trace inspection department say?"

"They haven't checked it out yet."

William shook his head, and after picking up the mouse to switch a few pages, he showed the computer screen to Roan:

"Debris at the crime scene showed traces of Semtex, batteries and advanced circuitry, but beyond that, no further clues could be found.

Detective Nair of the Trace Inspection Section said that it must have been done by a professional. "

Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard the words, and continued to ask:

"What about the model of the bomb?"

"The time is too short, and the trace inspection department is still not sure."

William spread his hands:

"The only thing they can be sure of is that the bomb was detonated by a radio frequency signal."

"RF signal?"

Hearing this word, Roan's expression sank.

This shows that the bomb in the podium is a remote-controlled bomb.

After a moment of silence, Roan patted William on the shoulder:

"After all the inspections by the trace inspection department are completed, the relevant materials must be handed over to me as soon as possible."

"no problem!"

William smiled and agreed.

Just returned to her workstation, Mona suddenly exclaimed:

"Roan, I found a shooting case!"

In Mona's computer, a surveillance video is currently playing.

The time recorded in the video is about ten minutes after the explosion at the press conference, and the location is at the entrance of the alley two streets west of the Jacobs Federal Building.

In the picture, a middle-aged Caucasian woman walks up and down the alley anxiously with a phone in her hand.

After a while, the phone rang suddenly, and the woman put it to her ear, the anxious expression on her face quickly disappeared, and a smile appeared instead.

Immediately afterwards, a car drove up from a distance, and the woman waved repeatedly.

Just when the car arrived near the woman, and the woman was about to open the door to get in the car, the window of the co-pilot suddenly opened, and a gun protruded from it.

The next second, the woman was shot in the forehead and fell to the ground, while the car drove away at high speed.

In the last scene of the video, several passers-by panicked and picked up their mobile phones and started to call the police.

Roan frowned when he saw this, and tilted his head to look at Mona.

This time Mona didn't play tricks, she flew her fingers on the keyboard, and quickly called out the information of the woman in the video.

Chapter 135 Vicious mail

"The woman in the video is Ancona, 46 years old, and one of the people cleaning up the floor where the press conference was held."

Mona showed Ancona's information to Roan, and then called up another surveillance video:

At the beginning of the press conference, Ancona used to walk around the corridor outside the conference room with a mop in her hand, always putting her left hand in her pocket.

The moment the explosion happened, Ancona seemed to be frightened. She sat down on the ground first, and then hurriedly took advantage of the chaos and left there in a hurry with the others.

"It seems that she is the one who remotely controlled the bomb and made it explode."

After watching the two videos, Roan pursed the corners of his mouth, and after a few seconds of contemplation, he tilted his head and said to Mona in a deep voice:

"Can that car find out anything useful?"

"No."

Mona shook her head, frowned after tapping the keyboard a few times and said:

"The license plate on that car is fake.

According to the surveillance video on the highway, it was only found that the car drove into downtown Brooklyn. "

Downtown Brooklyn, where you just drop that car on the side of the road and have a helpful guy clean it up in minutes.

Roan was silent for a moment, thought for a while and said:

"Check Ancona's recent financial situation and see if I can find any useful clues."

"OK."

Mona nodded, and continued typing on the keyboard with her ten fingers.

Time moves forward quickly, and it will soon be time to get off work.

After get off work, Luo An and the others did not go home immediately, but drove to the hospital to visit Verinisi.

But at this time, Vernis hadn't woken up yet, and was still lying on the hospital bed and lethargic.

Looking at each other, Luo An and the others had no choice but to leave first and come back tomorrow.

The next day, Mr. Ma Tai's house.

Sitting in a study room as large as the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan and Lacey looked at each other and quietly sipped their coffee.

Yesterday's shooting case, NYPD has handed over to investigation team No. 5.

Ancona's bank account's economic status Mona didn't find anything abnormal, but if the other party got the banknotes but chose to hide them, then Mona would naturally not be able to find out.

So in the end Mona chose to go to Ancona's home with Ryder to take a look, and at the same time visit Ancona's relatives and friends to see if they could find any useful information.

"All dinner invitations canceled for this week!"

At this moment, a somewhat angry voice suddenly came from the corridor outside the study.

The next second, the door of the study was pushed open, and a middle-aged white man with a long face and short beard walked in with an elderly white man in a suit.

"Also, I also rejected the CNN interview!

My dad just passed away and they invited me on the show! **** it."

Matey's son, Wilbur Mattey's face was full of anger, while the elderly white man beside him was full of sadness.

Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and Lacey got up first and stretched out her hand to Wilbur:

"Hello, we are FBI agents, this time we are"

"I know, you are here to investigate the bombing."

Before Lacey finished speaking, Wilbur interrupted her with a wave of his hand, walked quickly to the desk, picked up a glass of wine and poured it all into his throat, then turned his head and said:

"Sorry, my father passed away so suddenly, I was dealing with things yesterday afternoon and evening, so I need a drink to pick myself up now."

Seeing Wilbur's red eyes, Lacey frowned slightly and asked:

"So can we start?"

"Can."

Wilbur nodded, then picked up a bottle of wine and took another swig.

Lacey frowned when she saw this, and turned her head to look at Roan.

Roan didn't talk nonsense, he took out a notebook directly from his pocket, and asked with a serious face:

"Mr. Wilbur, have you found anyone suspicious recently?"

"I have no idea."

Wilbur shook his head, expressing that he had to go to work every day, and Mr. Matai went to different places every day. He didn't know Mr. Matai's daily experience.

Roan heard the words, casually wrote in the notebook, and continued to ask:

"Then, has your father offended anyone recently?"

"My father is a member of parliament, how could he not offend anyone."

Hearing this question, Wilbur sneered:

"Recent words."

"Ahem!"

Halfway through Wilbur's words, the elderly white man who had been standing beside him suddenly coughed.

The intense coughing sound startled Wilbur. After he came to his senses, he hurriedly threw the wine in his hand aside, and said:

"I have a headache, you should ask him the next question."

Roan and Lacey frowned when they heard this, and turned their attention to the elderly white man.

"Two agents."

Seeing the eyes of the two, the old white man slowly showed a smile, and said softly:

"My name is Adam, and I am the steward of the Matai family."

"Hello, Adam."

Roan stretched out his hand to suppress the agitated Lacey, and then continued to ask without changing his expression:

"As the steward of the Matai family, you must know a lot about Matai's experience during his lifetime.

Excuse me, has Congressman Ma Tai offended anyone recently? "

"Sorry, I"

Adam smiled slightly, and just about to deny it, Roan said directly:

"I know what you want to say, but what I want to tell you is that although Congressman Matai is dead, the explosion may not be over, and the Wilbur next to you is likely to be targeted by the murderer.

Although you can ask bodyguards to protect you at all times, but the bodyguards will always relax, and the murderer will never relax, so you can imagine the consequences yourself."

"What?"

Seeing Roan say these words with a serious face, the corner of Lacey's mouth trembled, Adam frowned, and Wilbur straightened up instantly:

"Where did you get the news that the murderer was after me?"

Roan didn't answer, just smiled, and turned his gaze to Adam.

Adam fell into deep thought, while Wilbur started scratching his head and drinking heavily.

There was a long silence in the room, and when Wilbur was about to bear it, Adam finally raised his head, looked at Roan and said:

"Mr. Detective, when Mr. Ma Tai was still there, not long ago, he received an email every day on his computer.

The content of the email is very vicious. It has repeatedly threatened to use a bomb to kill Mr. Matai. "

The pitch-black SUV sped toward the Jacob Federal Building.

"Nice job, Roan."

Lacey was sitting in the co-pilot, looking down at the computer that Adam handed them over, and asked with a smile:

"Roan, do you think that butler Adam finally told the truth?"

"of course not."

Roan shook his head, but with a simple thought, he guessed what the other party was hiding.

It is nothing more than the other congressmen and organizations that Ma Tai offended because of different interests or camps during his lifetime.

But those people or organizations are all for money in the final analysis, and they will not send bombs into the FBI's territory to bomb Matai Congressman.

After all, doing so also offended the FBI, and offending the FBI would do no good to these people.

Jingle Bell-

Just as the SUV was about to arrive at the Jacobs Federal Building, the phone in Lacey's pocket suddenly rang.

Chapter 136 Part-time job in the park

He took out his phone and looked down, only to find Mona on the other end of the phone.

Pressed the answer button, Lacey smiled and asked:

"How is it, Mona, have you found any clues?"

"Yeah."

Mona on the other end of the phone yawned and said:

"Ryder and I found a secret compartment under the floor of Ancona's kitchen."

Roan, who was driving, frowned and asked with a smile:

"The hidden compartment should contain money."

"That's right, Ancona hid 80,000 dollars, a pistol, and more than 30 rounds of ammunition in the hidden compartment."

Mona on the other end of the phone replied:

"Not only that, I also found a neatly packed backpack in Ancona's bedroom closet, which contains complete clothing and some daily necessities."

Lacey heard the words, cast her eyes on Roan, and said:

"It seems that before the explosion, Ancona was ready to leave New York afterwards."

In the surveillance video, after Ancona received the call, she was all smiles and waved repeatedly when she saw the car. It is not difficult to see that Ancona and the driver of the car obviously knew each other.

Luo An nodded and said, "But she didn't expect that the other party would choose to silence her afterwards."

When Ancona was shot and fell to the ground, her face was full of disbelief.

Thinking of this, Roan tilted his head and asked:

"Mona, Ancona's friends and relatives, does anyone know or know the identity of that driver?"

"That's why I'm making this call."

Mona on the other end of the phone sighed:

"Ancona has been alone all this time, and her relatives have never heard that Ancona has a boyfriend recently.

But Ryder and I learned from a female friend of Ancona that Ancona has actually been working part-time as a prostitute for the past few years. "

"Forehead"

Hearing this, the corners of Lacey's mouth twitched, and Roan frowned slightly:

"So, that driver is likely to be a customer served by Ancona."

"The probability is high."

There was a crackling sound of keyboard tapping on the other end of the phone, and Mona replied:

"The area where Ancona works part-time is a park five blocks away from her home.

There are basically no cameras there, and I can't find out who the clients Ancona has served. "

Not only that, when Mona and Ryder visited the hotels and hotels near the park, they did not find any record of An Kena having a room with other men there. The hotel owner and waiters also said that they had never seen An Ke. Na this person.

So Mona speculates that Ancona is likely to take money directly in the park to do things.

After all, Ancona's part-time job is at night, and there are no street lights in the park.

It is very convenient to work in the grass in the dark.

Even if the police encounter her, Ancona and her clients can still pretend to be a couple looking for excitement.

Hanging up the phone, Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and both saw the speechlessness in each other's eyes.

But Roan didn't panic, Ancona couldn't go on this road for the time being, but he still had the computer that Adam handed over.

Backing to investigation team No. 5, Roan immediately handed the computer to William and other technicians.

After all, Mona and Ryder are still on their way back.

Time moved forward slowly, and Roan and Lacey were sitting at their workstations, reading the content written in the email together.

【Before going to bed every night, I no longer count sheep, but imagine **** you, Mr. Mattei.

The most effective method is to use a bomb to kill you, and then feed your minced meat to stray cats]

After reading a few emails, Lacey's face was full of disgust:

"Damn, this guy is a pervert."

"Exactly."

Roan on the side also nodded again and again:

"What's wrong with stray cats?"

After being silent for a while, Lacey turned to look at William, poured him a cup of coffee, and asked:

"How about it, did you find out who posted the email?"

"certainly!"

William frantically tapped on the keyboard with a few fingers. After a few seconds, he picked up the coffee and drank it, and then smiled and showed the information in the computer to Roan and Lacey:

"Lindroy Jacobs, 34, spent a year in Rikers Island prison for assault with a deadly weapon."

Looking at the long-faced bald white man in the computer, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"Where is his current address?"

"Forest Hills, Queens."

Pull the mouse, the data in the computer slowly moves, William said in a deep voice:

"However, the parole officer said that Lindrow-Jakob is a violent guy and will not be easily arrested."

Hearing what William said, Roan raised his eyebrows and tilted his head to look at Lacey:

"Contact SWAT Operations Team."

"OK."

Forest Hills.

Two groups of heavily armed SWAT action teams slowly approached a factory building. The leader of the team held a riot shield and moved to the metal gate. After confirming that it was safe, he tilted his head and looked at his teammates behind him.

Seeing this, the teammate immediately took out a large piece of directional explosive tied to a long wooden strip from behind, and stuck it to the metal gate of the factory building.

A long yellow wire was connected to the directional explosive. The team members quickly retreated into the team while releasing the wire, and then turned their attention to Luo An.

At this time, Luo An was completely dark.

Holding a Glock 18 in his hand, wearing an explosion-proof helmet on his head, a plywood vest on his body, and five shock bombs, five smoke bombs, and a full ten extended magazines stuffed around his waist.

Except for the lack of a rifle, Roan looks more SWAT than SWAT.

Wearing FBI-style body armor and holding a pistol, Lacey stood behind Roan, her face full.

Liver pain.

Seeing the eyes of the SWAT team members, Roan did not hesitate, and whispered directly:

"fry!"

Received the order, the SWAT team immediately turned on the switch of the detonator.

Boom—

A deafening explosion sounded, and the metal gate flew out instantly, and the leading SWAT team immediately raised their anti-riot shields and rushed into the factory building.

"FBI!"

"GO! GO! GO!"

There are only a few lights flickering in the factory building, the goods are piled up randomly, and the terrain is slightly complicated.

SWAT team members immediately dispersed into groups of three when they saw the situation, and then followed the path between the shelves to quickly search for the specific situation in the factory building.

Roan, Lacey and a SWAT team member walked slowly towards a small path on the left side of the factory building.

bang bang bang bang—

"We exchanged fire!"

"Cover! Cover!"

Just a few steps away, there was a sudden gunshot from the west side of the factory building, and the three of them immediately rushed towards the direction of the sound.

Bullets were shot from nowhere, and dazzling sparks burst out after hitting the shelves.

Several SWAT members hurriedly raised their guns to fight back, shouting at the same time:

"Assault team to fight!"

"Stick to the wall and move forward!"

bang bang bang—

Roan, who ran here, fired two shots at a distance not far away. After making sure that the opponent was not in that position, he immediately rolled and rushed behind the somewhat crooked shelf.

Except for the second floor of the warehouse, this location can be seen clearly in many other places. After looking around for a week, Luo An immediately ordered loudly:

"Number 11! Your team, watch the stairs!"

Number 3, number 5! You flank catch up! "

"receive!"

The three teams rushed to the relative position immediately after hearing Roan's order.

On the other side, the white man hiding behind a certain shelf immediately raised his gun and pulled the trigger in the direction of the sound.

bang bang bang—

Bullets shot out from the muzzle of the gun, either falling on the shelf in front of Roan, or falling on the shelf on the side.

Lacey next to her was nervous when she saw this, and her muscles tensed:

"Roan!"

"I'm fine!"

Roan's face remained unchanged.

The locations mentioned in his order just now are on the side and behind the enemy on the opposite side.

Seeing that the SWAT team members are getting closer and closer to themselves, the enemy will definitely choose to leave there temporarily to avoid the SWAT team members.

Chapter 137 Pulled out from behind the ass...

Sure enough, the next second, the bullets fired here stopped, and the figure of the white man receded back.

Lacy breathed a sigh of relief when she saw this, and was just about to move to Roan's side, but saw Roan, like a pitch-black cheetah, jumping and galloping in the direction of the opponent's shooting, and approached at a very fast speed.

Glanced at the complex terrain, covered with shelves and all kinds of messy items on the ground, and then looked at the back of Roan who disappeared in an instant, Lacey and several SWAT team members suddenly expressed doubts about life:

With such heavy clothes and so many obstacles on the ground, how did he run so fast? !

Glancing at the messy obstacles in the warehouse, Roan instantly outlined the best route to the side of the enemy's hiding place in his mind.

Then the strength in his body exploded, Roan moved forward quickly in the most suitable posture, and rushed towards his target location.

The sound of vibrating wind rang in his ears, and a strange energy burst out from his abdomen. Roan felt that his heart was like a high-pressure water pump, pumping energy continuously to all parts of his body.

"Damn the FBI!"

Because he appeared on his side, surrounded by SWAT team members, the white man cursed the guy who gave the order in a low voice, and then immediately retreated towards the back shelf.

He doesn't panic because he has backhands.

Just at the end of this warehouse, there is a workbench, where there are many bombs he just finished.

As long as he runs there and comes into contact with those bombs, then these swat players can only obediently obey his orders and leave the factory building.

And this factory building has other exits, he believes that he can take this opportunity to escape smoothly.

The white man just turned around when he suddenly heard a whistling wind behind him.

He turned his head in a low mood, and suddenly saw a dark figure rushing towards him like lightning.

"Fu-k! What monster?!"

The white man's eyes showed shock and panic for a moment, and he subconsciously prepared to raise the gun in his hand and pull the trigger towards the figure.

But just as he was about to raise his pistol, the right hand of the pitch-black figure suddenly burst into dazzling light in the darkness.

boom! boom! boom!

Three gunshots sounded, and the white man instantly felt a sharp pain in his right hand holding the gun and his two thighs.

But before the white man could scream, Roanna's dark figure had already rushed in front of him, kicking the white man's chest with his powerful right foot.

Boom—

A sharp pain came from his chest, and the white man flew upside down in an instant.

After knocking down several shelves, the white man lay in a pile of goods, his body shook, his head tilted, and he passed out instantly.

"Fu-k!"

"Thank you for the great gift!"

"Jesus!"

Roan rushed here, shot and kicked people for only a few seconds, and surrounded this position. Several groups of SWAT players who were lucky enough to see the whole process were shocked and screamed.

Then he looked at Roan in awe.

The United States is a country that puts the rules of the weak and the strong on the bright side, such as school violence incidents of bullying the weak, and the social phenomenon that quarterbacks generally have more girlfriends.

It is a habit of some Americans to maintain an attitude of reverence for the strong, especially for violent institutions such as SWAT.

Roan's speed, strength and marksmanship instantly conquered this group of SWAT players.

Seeing the amazed eyes of these SWAT players, Roan smiled and waved his hands, then hurriedly walked up to the white man, checking his face and body for injuries.

The white man is none other than Lindrow Jacob.

Just then, Lacey walked over quickly.

She was also very shocked by Roan's actions just now, but she also made a good discovery just now.

Lacey walked up to Roan, took out a notebook from behind her buttocks, and said with a serious face:

"Roan, I just found a computer not far away.

I checked carefully, and this computer is full of emails threatening Congressman Matai. "

Seeing Lacey's actions, and remembering that she had always miraculously pulled out a bunch of cosmetics before, Roan fell silent for a moment.

After a long time, he raised his head and asked with a serious face:

"Lacey, there's a question I've been meaning to ask you."

"what is the problem?"

"Where did you hide the item?"

That afternoon, investigation team No. 5, interrogation room.

Bandaged Lindrow was sitting in a wheelchair, and his uninjured left hand was firmly cuffed to the table in front of him.

The door of the interrogation room was pushed open, Roan was holding a cup of coffee, and Mona came in with a laptop in her arms.

The two sat on the chair opposite Lindro. After Mona finished preparing, Roan grinned and said:

"Good afternoon, Lindlow."

Lin Deluo didn't speak, his face was livid, and he looked at Roan with an unusually cold gaze.

"OK."

Roan took a sip of coffee indifferently, then stopped talking nonsense, and asked directly:

"Tell me, why did you kill Congressman Ma Tai?

Also, how did you get the bomb into the Jacobs Federal Building? "

"Fu-kyou! I didn't kill Mr. Matai!"

Hearing what Roan said, Lindro twitched the corner of his mouth, and then roared loudly:

"I didn't do that bombing! I don't even know what happened!"

"Yeah?"

Roan raised his eyebrows and turned his gaze to Mona. Seeing this, Mona immediately turned the laptop in her hand and said in a cold voice:

"We found a large pile of bombs made of the same material as the bombing case in your warehouse.

And in your computer, you found an email that insulted Congressman Ma Tai and claimed that he would be killed by a bomb. "

Hearing that the material of the bomb in the bombing case was the same as that of the bomb he made, Lindrow's pupils shrank suddenly.

After a few seconds of silence, he shouted:

"Those emails aren't called insults, OK? That's called satire!"

Roan waved his hand: "A program like 'Saturday Night Live' should be called satirical art, and yours is pure insult and threat."

Lindlow was furious: "You"

"Don't shout so loudly, Lindlow."

As soon as the other party started talking, Roan stretched out his little finger and dug his ears, and said with a smile:

"The doctor said that your chest injury is serious, and you keep yelling like this. You may have internal bleeding later."

Hearing this, Lindlow's face flushed instantly, and his lungs were about to explode.

Sonof, than eat!

Why does my chest hurt? It's not because of you!

"Okay, Lindlow."

Drank the coffee on the table in one gulp, Roan's face became serious instantly, crossed his hands in front of him, and said in a cold voice:

"Now, we found the bomb, the mail, and two key pieces of evidence with you.

If you still insist that this bombing has nothing to do with you, then give us a reason to convince us!

Otherwise, when you go to court, do you think the jury will believe you? "

"I"

Hearing this, Lindrow, who had been in prison for a period of time before, turned dark instantly.

The interrogation room was quiet for a moment. Seeing Lindro lowering his head, his face turned red and then pale but he just didn't speak. Roan slapped the table for the last time and said softly:

"Congratulations, Lindlow, this is first-degree murder.

I wish you the best of luck in the rest of your life in prison. "

"No!"

Seeing that Roan and Mona got up and were about to leave the interrogation room, Lindro cursed a few times in a low voice, and finally said in a low voice:

"I have evidence, I know who did it!"

Hearing Lindro's words, the corners of Roan's mouth curled slightly, and Mona also showed a smile in her eyes, and at the same time gave Roan a thumbs up in a direction that Lindro could not see.

Chapter 138 Prison Enlightenment

Investigation team No. 5, interrogation room.

"Zem-Matei is a **** raised by a standard!"

Licked some dry lips, Lindro gritted his teeth and said:

"A few years ago, my own brother Paignton didn't commit a crime at all, but he was sentenced to ten years in prison because of this guy! That's why I send greetings to him every day after I get out of prison!"

Hearing this, Roan frowned, and tilted his head to look at Mona beside him.

Mona flicked her ten fingers on the keyboard of the laptop, and soon brought up a **** case.

The general content of the case is 'Paignton was sentenced to ten years in prison for rape'.

Judging from the details in the file, this case is very simple, there are three witnesses.

Member Ma Tai was the prosecutor in this case.

Seeing this, Roan raised his head and asked in doubt:

"Is there anything inside the case?"

"Of course!"

Lindro nodded heavily, and said angrily:

"After a certain court trial, I found a surveillance video that confirmed that Paignton was not at the scene of the crime at the time. This surveillance video can completely prove Paignton's innocence!"

But after I handed in this surveillance video, I found that Paignton was still sentenced to ten years in prison!

I asked the lawyer afterwards, and the lawyer told me that Zem-Matai thought the surveillance video would complicate things, so he destroyed the surveillance video until he threatened the lawyer with a gun. "

Speaking of this, Lindro's eyes were red, his face was full of anger, and he smashed the table in front of him angrily.

It was because of this incident that Lindrow was accused of assaulting others with a deadly weapon and was eventually sent to the prison on Rikers Island.

And his brother Paignton died in prison due to some accidents, and did not last until the end of his sentence.

After being released from prison, Lindro wanted to avenge his brother.

But the first problem he faced was lack of money.

After thinking for a long time, Lindro decided to use the technology he learned in prison to make bombs.

Then sell those bombs to other criminals and make money from those people.

After a period of time, Lindero received orders from various forces or talents in the New York underground because of the rich types of bombs produced, many options, strong power, and affordable prices, and he was busy every day without touching the ground.

After listening to Lindro's narration, the corner of Mona's mouth twitched, and Roan was speechless.

After a moment of silence, Roan decided to go back and ask Lindro to write down the list of people who bought the bomb, to see if he could get any unexpected gains.

With a light cough, Roan continued to ask:

"Just now you learned the technique of making bombs from the prison, so you mean that the bombing was done by that person in the prison?"

"That's right, it's him!"

Lindro nodded heavily, his face solemn:

"Even if it wasn't him, it would definitely have something to do with him.

Because of this guy, every time the prison goes out for a briefing, he likes to explain the bomb-related knowledge to interested inmates for free.

The bombs I made were secondary processing and improvements based on his knowledge. "

Hearing this, Roan was full of emotion.

Sure enough, the prison is the real talent exchange center.

"What's that guy's name?"

"Brent Harry."

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, while Roan sat at his desk, shaking the chair and turning in circles:

"The investigation report of the trace inspection department shows that the bomb that appeared at the press conference was made of the same material as the bomb we found in the Lindro factory building, but the battery used is different."

"Exactly."

William next to him came over and said with a smile:

"The battery used in the bomb at the press conference was a lithium battery, which Lindero did not use in making the bomb.

The bomb made by Brent Harry used a lithium battery. "

"Not only that, I just checked Brent-Harry's case file."

Lacey came over with a folder, handed it to Roan, and said with a smile:

"Some details in it show that the bomb that appeared at the press conference, the maker's technique and characteristics are almost 90% similar to Brent Harry.

The similarity with Lindrow's technique is less than 20%. "

After a long period of bomb making, Lindrow has escaped from the barriers of Brent's knowledge and experience, kept pace with the times, and summed up his own techniques and experience.

Looking down at the folder, Roan looked up and said with a smile:

"It seems that the information given by Lindrow is very useful. This case is indeed related to Butren-Harry."

"OK!"

At this moment, Mona stopped typing on the keyboard, turned her head and smiled at Roan:

"I have communicated with Riker Island Prison, and now I can go to interrogate Brent Harry."

"Good."

Roan nodded in satisfaction, and immediately took Lacey to the equipment warehouse, then left the No. 5 investigation team and went to the parking lot downstairs.

Ryker Island Prison, a certain room.

Roan and Lacey waited for a while, and the sturdy prison guards sent in a middle-aged white man with a thin body and a long beard.

After entering the room, Brent-Harry looked at Roan and Lacey, sat on the chair opposite the two nonchalantly, and asked:

"Good afternoon, two FBI agents, I don't know what you are looking for me for?"

No nonsense, Roan said directly:

"We're investigating a bombing."

"Wow."

Brent Harry heard this, shrugged, and smiled:

"What does this have to do with me? I definitely have a perfect alibi for the bomb attack you mentioned."

Roan nodded: "But the problem is, this bomb has the characteristics of your technique."

Brent Harry raised his eyebrows when he heard this:

"Although I am proficient in bombs, I have been staying here all the time. It is impossible to go out and detonate the bombs. You are definitely looking for the wrong person."

Lacey next to him continued to ask:

"Then who have you taught? Who have learned your bomb making technology?"

Brent Harry shook his head:

"NO, I never taught anyone."

"Harry, don't tell such an instant lie."

Hearing this, Roan crossed his hands in front of him, smiled lightly and said:

"We came to you today, which means we have found evidence related to you. In this case, do you think we will let you go?"

"Then what can you do?"

Brent Harry's face is full of disdain:

"I have been sentenced to life imprisonment, how else can you torment me?"

Lacey narrowed her eyes slightly when she heard the words, and the smile on Roan's face began to overflow. He likes this kind of hard-talking people:

"We can move you to another prison."

Hearing this, the expression on Brent Harry's face suddenly froze.

"Like ADX federal prison in Colorado."

Roan looked at Brent Harry carefully, and said:

"You should have heard of it, if not, let me introduce it to you:

The prisoners there can only go out of the cell to look at the sun for 9 hours a week, and the rest of the time can only stay in the dark cell..."

Brent - Harry scowled, eyes full of anger.

Roan pretended not to see it, spread his hands, grinned and said:

"Would you like to give it a try?"

"Fu-k!"

Hearing this, Brent-Harry finally couldn't bear it anymore, he slapped the table heavily with his face flushed, and stood up abruptly:

"You think such words can scare me?"

Chapter 139 Roan Greenwood: Roan Garcia?

Hearing Brent Harry's words, Lacey's face was gloomy, but Roan's face remained unchanged, and his smile remained the same.

The next second, Brent Harry stretched out his hand towards the two and said loudly:

"Bring me the pen and paper, and I'll make a list for you right now."

Lacey: "."

Roan: "GoodBoy."

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Lacey handed the papers filled with the names of the characters one by one to William and the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team. Roan stood at the front of the office area and said loudly:

"Everyone! These people are the list of people who have learned his bomb-making technology written by Brent Harry.

Our next task is to find the most suspicious person among these people! "

"OK!"

"no problem!"

Although the corners of their mouths twitched when they saw a lot of names on the paper, all the technical agents of the No. 5 investigation team nodded in unison.

"Of course, these people don't need to investigate all of them."

Walked to his workstation, took a sip of coffee, Roan grinned and said:

"Some people on this list have left New York, you just need to check their current address and whether they have been to New York recently.

We mainly search for those who live in New York now, whose economic situation is not very good, and who have recently been to the Jacobs FBI, or who may have had contact with Ancona! "

Hearing Luo An's words, all the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team nodded in unison, and then sat in front of the computer and began to type on the keyboard of the computer.

Mona was also sitting on the workstation with her fingers flying. After seeing Roan sitting back on his workstation, she tilted her head and asked in doubt:

"Why are there so many people? Didn't Brent Harry rule out some people?"

"This is the list of people left after he excluded some people."

Hearing what Mona said, Roan was also very helpless.

Looking at Lacey, Lacey took out five pieces of paper with names written on them from behind her buttocks, and her cheeks twitched:

"Since he entered the prison, Brent Harry has been exchanging the knowledge of bombs for money and supplies. According to him, it has been 8 years since he entered the prison. These people are very few."

Since learning that he was sentenced to life imprisonment by a judge without commutation, Brent Harry has tried his best to find ways to improve his quality of life in prison.

To this end, Brent-Harry also summed up a set of methods.

That is to take advantage of the time of the wind, to teach theoretical knowledge to those who want to learn bomb-making technology outside for free.

After arousing the interest of those people, if they want to learn specific practical courses, they have to pay Brent-Harry money or items.

Brent-Harry will only teach those people the complete knowledge after getting the tuition.

Mona: ". "

Roan was also speechless. According to Brent Harry, this method was taught to him by a criminal who was caught for financial fraud.

After a long time, a technical agent of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly exclaimed:

"Everyone! I found two pieces of monitoring!"

Luo An heard the words and hurried over.

The location of the first surveillance video in the computer was five blocks away from the park where Ancona worked part-time, and it was 9 days ago.

In the picture, a tall white man was standing at the corner of the street. After Ancona came over, the two kissed for a few seconds, and then the white man took out a small item that could not be clearly seen from his arms and stuffed it into Ancona's arms .

The second surveillance video is from this street corner, and it was also 9 days ago. It shows the white man driving a car into the parking lot not far from the street corner.

And that car is exactly the same as the car that killed Ancona.

Looking at the scene on the computer, Roan frowned, tilted his head and asked:

"Who is this man?"

Standing beside Roan, Mona, who also watched the video, replied in a strange tone:

"His name is Roan Garcia, and his name is on Brent Harry's list."

Luo An was taken aback when he heard the words.

With a light cough, Mona put away the expression on her face and continued to explain:

"Roan Garcia, 39 years old this year.

A former Marine Corps member, two years ago, he was arrested by the New York Branch of the ATF (Federal Gun Administration) for violating the Federal Arms Regulations.

Recently, ATF is investigating another case about him.

The location of the two surveillance videos is not far from Roan Garcia's rented house, but he has already moved out of the house yesterday, so we don't know where he is now. "

"Please call this person Garcia next, thank you."

Roan made a small request, then tilted his head and said in doubt:

"As far as I know, the sentences for this crime are generally severe. Why isn't he locked up?"

According to normal circumstances, Garcia would be sentenced to at least five years in prison for violating the Federal Arms Regulations.

William on the side frowned, and replied:

"The system showed that Garcia was arrested and convicted, but the case was overturned during the appeal process."

"OK."

Roan nodded and continued to ask: "Does he have any relationship with Congressman Matai?"

"We can't find out."

Hearing Roan's question, William shook his head and showed Roan the computer page, with a big red box on it:

"The system denies me access because for some reason, it has been set up for access only to the person in charge of the case, whose name is Sanchez."

Mona on the side saw this, with a smile on her face, eager to try:

"Roan, do you want me to hack into the ATF system?"

"Forehead"

Roan tilted his head and thought about it. Just as he was about to say something, Augustus's loud voice suddenly came from behind him:

"Roan, come here!"

"Okay, sir."

Give Mona a look, telling her not to rush to invade, and wait until she comes back, then turn around and walk into the team leader's office.

"I have a call for you."

After entering the team leader's office, Augustus didn't talk nonsense, and directly handed his mobile phone to Roan, and then continued to be busy with the case report on the desk.

Roan answered the phone and found that it was the special agent supervisor Corbett, and hurriedly said:

"Good afternoon, sir, this is Roan."

Corbett, who was lying in the hospital, was watching TV.

On the TV, the deputy director of the FBI New York branch was interviewed by a CNN reporter because of the bombing.

Originally, he should be responsible for this job, but now that he is injured and hospitalized, it is not appropriate for the director to come forward directly, so the deputy director can only deal with the reporter's interview.

Seeing the displeasure in the deputy director's eyes on TV, Corbett frowned.

There were still nine months before he could be promoted to the Washington headquarters, but now such a big case has happened, and Vernis is still hospitalized...

Thinking of Mr. Clement in Washington again, Corbett's head hurts even more.

Hearing the voice on the other end of the phone, Corbett put away the messy thoughts in his mind, and said softly:

"Thank you for your hard work, Roan, how is this case going now?"

Corbett made this call, on the one hand, to inquire about the investigation of the case, and on the other hand, Corbett regretted it a little now.

Chapter 140 Corbett blushes

After handing over the case to the No. 5 investigation team that day, when he was sleeping at night, Corbett suddenly woke up:

He can definitely temporarily select elites from various investigation teams and let them solve this case together.

Although Vernis mentioned Roan of the No. 5 investigation team in front of Corbett many times before, she also showed Roan's case files many times.

But Corbett still has some doubts.

Thinking about the arrogance of the murderer behind this case and the complicated means of committing the crime. Corbett thought for a long time, and finally decided to make this call.

He thinks that Roan should not be able to find the murderer so quickly, at most, he has found a few clues and is ready to pursue it.

"If the No. 5 investigation team has not found any clues yet,"

Lying on the hospital bed, Corbett thought:

"I can take this case back, and then select the elites of each investigation team to solve the case together."

Of course, even if the No. 5 investigation team really didn't find any useful clues, Corbett wouldn't be angry.

Finding clues and solving cases is already difficult, not to mention that Luo An is still so young, and the case has been handed over to the No. 5 investigation team for such a short time.

Corbett intends to let Roan join the elite investigation team after getting the case back, hoping that Roan can learn from the experience of other seniors.

Thinking of this, Corbett, who was lying on the hospital bed, looked at the TV in front of him and asked on the phone:

"Thank you for your hard work, Roan, how is the investigation of this case going?"

In the office of the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, upon hearing Corbett's question, Roan frowned, and replied neither humble nor overbearing:

"Sir, we have found the key person in this case, and he has a high probability of being the real culprit in this case!"

"cough cough cough"

Hearing the words from the phone, Corbett, who was about to talk about the transfer of the case, was choked by saliva and his face turned red.

After coughing for a while, Corbett asked with a serious face:

"You mean, you have found the murderer?"

"No, sir, we have found a guy who is suspected of committing a major crime."

In the team leader's office, after hearing what Corbett said, Roan shook his head again and again.

Before the person is caught, he will never say something with 100% certainty, that is digging a hole for himself.

Immediately afterwards, Roan briefed Corbett on the phone about all the clues found by the No. 5 investigation team, as well as the fact that Roan Garcia murdered and silenced him, and also learned bomb-making techniques.

In the distant hospital, Corbett sat up straight on the hospital bed, and then fell silent.

Corbett spent a long time in the position of team leader when he was young, and he has enough analysis and judgment ability for the clues of the case.

So after listening to Roan's words, he also immediately judged that Garcia was a serious suspect.

Immediately afterwards, the expression on Corbett's face became complicated.

He never expected that Luo An actually led the No. 5 investigation team to find important clues in such a short period of time.

Hearing that there was no sound on the other end of the phone, Roan tilted his head and continued after a moment of silence:

"Sir, the biggest problem we have now is that we can't find Garcia.

ATF (Federal Gun Administration) has a case related to Garcia, they probably know where Garcia is hiding, but that case is set with access rights, we can't view it"

Roan's investigation of the case was so fast, which shocked Corbett.

Now that Roan and the others have encountered difficulties, Corbett did not hesitate, and immediately said firmly and loudly:

"I will deal with this matter, and I will immediately ask the person in charge of the case at the ATF to bring the file to you!"

Don't say that the other party is ATF, even if Roan now says that the other party is the CIA, NSA, or even the military, Corbett will call directly to ask for the file.

"Okay, thank you sir."

As soon as Roan finished speaking, Corbett called the ATF senior management.

After a while, the ATF executives nodded in agreement.

Hung up the phone, Corbett looked down at the phone, and then at the deputy director who was being interviewed on TV. The smile on his face became wider and wider, and finally even the back molars were exposed:

"Roann Greenwood, nice! I love this guy! He's a natural for this job!"

After a moment of contemplation, Corbett suddenly remembered something.

He decided to surprise Roan after the case was resolved.

Half an hour later, in the meeting room of the investigation team No. 5.

"Both, Garcia is no small character."

Sanchez, the case leader from ATF, clutching a document in his hand, sat opposite Roan and Mona and said with a serious face:

"Several assassinations in South America, it is said that Garcia is behind the scenes."

Hearing this, Roan frowned: "Is this the case you are hiding?"

"This is just one of them."

Recalling the orders given to him by his superiors before he came here, Sanchez sighed, put the documents in his hand on the table and pushed them in front of Roan, and then said with a serious face:

"Garcia has a friend + associate named Sean McCain.

McCain has a private gun club in Brooklyn.

In the past two years, the number of black guns in the New York area has skyrocketed. We suspect that this is related to McCain.

And Garcia often goes to that club, we set the authority on the Garcia case in order to investigate McCain. "

"OK."

After simply flipping through the folder, Roan continued to ask:

"Does Garcia still go there often?"

Sanchez nodded: "Two days ago, he just visited."

Throwing the folder aside, Roan got up from the chair and asked:

"Where is the address?"

After determining that Garcia was a major suspect, the No. 5 investigation team distributed his information and photos to all parts of the Federation to monitor the border and flight lists.

But no clues were found.

Now that he finally found out the clues of the private gun club, Roan decided to send someone to guard there, and as soon as Garcia appeared, he would be arrested immediately.

After letting Sanchez lead Lacey and Ryder to the location of the private gun club, Roan sat back at his desk and began to carefully examine Garcia's files.

If the ATF information is correct, Roan doesn't quite understand why Garcia, a killer who mainly operates in South America, uses a bomb to kill Congressman Mattei in the FBI building.

This kind of behavior will only attract more attention to Garcia.

Time passed for a long time, and soon it was time to get off work.

There was no news of Garcia's appearance from the private gun club, and Lacey and Ryder were still squatting, so the No. 5 investigation team could only temporarily work overtime today.

Mona took two burgers from Augustus, kept one for herself, and handed the other to Roan, who was sitting motionless on a chair and still looking at the files.

"It's time for dinner, Roan, the extrthick hamburger that August specially bought."

"Thanks."

After taking the burger, Roan was just about to stuff it into his mouth, but he suddenly saw a piece of information in Garcia's file.

Throwing the hamburger aside casually, Roan carefully read the sentences in the information, then frowned, and hurriedly called up a few video surveillance.

After carefully checking the monitoring several times, and confirming again and again that the content in the data is correct, Luo An suddenly cursed:

"Sonof than eat!"