

## **FBI Detective 141**

Chapter 141 The truth of the case

"What's the matter, Roan?"

Hearing Roan spit out greetings one after another, Mona hurriedly turned around and asked:

"what have you found?"

"Shit!"

Seeing that the eyes of the agents of the No. 5 investigation team were all turned to him, Luo An pointed directly at the information in the computer and said:

"Garcia's target is not Congressman Matai at all!"

The technicians of the No. 5 investigation team heard the words, all of them were stunned, and William hurriedly asked:

"Then who is Garcia's target?"

Roan was just about to answer, when Mona on the side suddenly covered her mouth and exclaimed:

"Could it be the team leader, Vernis?"

"What?"

"How can this be?"

"Did you guess wrong?"

Hearing Mona's words, all the agents had incredible expressions on their faces, and then Qiqi turned their eyes to Roan.

Luo An's face was very gloomy, he nodded heavily and said:

"That's right, Garcia's real goal is Vernis!"

No nonsense, Luo An directly called up the monitor in the computer and showed it to everyone.

The monitoring location is on the first floor of the Jacob Federal Building, and the target is facing the security check position at the entrance of the first floor, and the time is from one month to three days ago.

In the surveillance footage these days, Ancona entered the Jacobs Federal Building with a paper bag containing donuts every morning.

Before entering the security check area, Ancona will distribute the donuts to several security check personnel on the first floor.

Several security personnel took the donuts with a smile, checked the other items that Ancona brought, and waved their hands to let Ancona enter the building.

The paper bag containing the donuts successfully bypassed the security inspection machine and the detectors in the hands of the security inspection personnel, and successfully sneaked into the building without inspection.

In one of the surveillance videos, it was shown that Ancona was sorting out the paper bag that entered the building without going through the security check, and accidentally dropped a few yellow wires.

But Ancona picked it up quickly with a calm face, without attracting the attention of others.

Seeing this scene, the faces of the agents of the No. 5 investigation team were very ugly. William cursed a few words in a low voice, and Mona suddenly said:

"In this way, Ancona brought the various parts of the remote-controlled bomb into the federal building little by little."

"Exactly."

Looking at the security inspectors smiling and eating donuts in the surveillance, Roan sighed speechlessly.

What you think of as a business war: intrigue, strategizing, and money betting.

Actual business war: The chairman personally went off to secretly take pictures, hired someone to unplug the network cable of the rival company, and poison the competitor.

The way Ancona brought the bomb into the building this time is also so unpretentious.

Mona was silent for a moment, then tilted her head to look at Roan:

"Because Ancona started bringing donuts a month ago, that's why you judged that Garcia's target was Vernis, right?"

A month ago, Congressman Matai didn't know where he was, and no one could predict that he would attend this press conference.

So Ancona brought the bomb into the building, and the target can only be Vernis who has held many press conferences.

"More than that."

Roan nodded, then turned off the surveillance video in the computer, and showed Garcia's information to everyone:

"Garcia was in prison for violating the arms regulations.

Prison house records show that he was detained in the same area as Brent Harry at that time, so he most likely learned bomb-making technology at that time. "

"Yeah."

"Exactly."

All the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team nodded in unison. This is their consensus.

Roan then turned the information in his hand to another page, and continued:

"Everyone knows that prisoners like Garcia waiting for trial will be assigned some work for punishment when they are in custody.

I checked Garcia's work tasks and found that during his detention, he initially worked in the church, such as cleaning up garbage and tidying the lawn.

But then, Garcia was sent to clean the floors of the separate senior prison. "

"What's the meaning?"

Hearing what Roan said, all the technical agents looked puzzled, William was at a loss, and Mona asked directly:

"Roan, what exactly do you want to say?"

"What I want to say is"

Turning around and calling out the page in the computer, Roan pointed to the profile picture of the person in the prison information, and said with a gloomy face:

"This guy who lives in a high-end prison is probably the real mastermind behind this case!"

"Frederick Antonio"

Seeing the names and information of the characters in the computer, many agents of the No. 5 investigation team showed doubts.

After thinking for a few seconds, Mona suddenly showed panic, and her hairs stood on end:

"Damn it! It's him!"

Ryker Island Prison, a certain room.

At this time, not only Roan and Mona came here, but also Augustus with a big belly and a dark face.

The reason for Augustus's ugly face has nothing to do with Roan and Mona, but because of the brown-skinned young man in front of him wearing a prison uniform, with red eyes and a cold face.

"Frederick Antonio."

Mona stood outside the room and waited, while Roan and Augustus sat opposite Antonio.

No nonsense, Augustus asked directly in a cold voice:

"You know why we're here."

"certainly."

Antonio's voice was a little hoarse, and a faint smile appeared on his face when he heard what Augustus said:

"Is Vernis okay?"

Augustus was expressionless, Antonio saw this, and slowly shifted his gaze to Roan, continued to smile and said:

"I heard from the grapevine that she was injured and hospitalized."

"Your gossip is not very accurate."

Hearing Antonio's words, Roan was speechless, shaking his head and laughing:

"Verinis was only slightly injured and went to the hospital to bandage the wound. Why did she become hospitalized when she came to you?"

Antonio heard the words, the smile on his face froze slightly, and then continued to ask with a smile:

"Mr. Detective, what's your name?"

"It doesn't matter what my name is."

Roan waved his hand, took out a folder from his pocket, and read:

"Frederick Antonio, 29, was arrested and sentenced to life in prison for mass dumping of flour into New York.

Father's name is Ermenegildo Antonio, a well-known drug lord in a South American country, who died of myocardial infarction a few years ago.

After his death, his wife and two young sons were beheaded by his subordinates, and their bodies were hung on the bridge for public display."

That's right, this Frederick Antonio is the son of the big drug lord captured by the former No. 5 investigation team.

It was for the safety of the people in the former No. 5 investigation team that Verinisi disbanded the former No. 5 investigation team and dispersed them to other departments.

But what everyone didn't expect was that after learning that his father, mother and brother had all died, Frederick Antonio in the prison actually set the target of revenge on Vernis.

This bombing case was an explosive revenge case created by Frederick Antonio, who bought Garcia with money while Garcia was cleaning the floor of a separate high-end prison!

Hearing what Roan read out, the smile on Frederick Antonio's face slowly disappeared.

Hearing the part about his mother and younger brother, Frederick Antonio suddenly became murderous, and roared with a hideous face:

"Damn FBI agent! I will find someone to kill your whole family! Definitely!"

## Chapter 142 Seduce the Prison Guard

Ryker Island Prison, in a certain room.

After listening to Roan's words, Frederick Antonio's eyes were red, and the murderous intent in his eyes was undisguised.

Augustus on the side took a deep breath and asked with a gloomy face:

"Antonio, where is that Garcia guy now?"

"Do you think I'll tell you?"

Hearing what Augustus said, Antonio immediately sneered.

Then he raised his legs, his face was full of solemnity, and his eyes were fixed on Augustus's \*\*\*\* face:

"And even if you capture Garcia, I will continue to find other people to complete this work until Vernis and those people are completely dead."

Speaking of this, Antonio turned his gaze to Roan, who was aside, and continued to say coldly:

"By the way, there is also Ni.

Tell you a lucky news, you will definitely die in my hands. "



Hearing this, Roan's eyes showed a gleam of coldness, then the corners of his mouth rose, and he silently sentenced the guy in front of him to death.

Seeing the smile on Roan's face, Antonio's eyes became even colder.

Immediately afterwards, he patted his pants, stood up, looked down at Roan and Augustus and said:

"Okay, two, if I'm not wrong, you should have sent someone to search my room.

Can I go back now? "

Taking two deep breaths, Augustus stood up with a gloomy face.

Give a glance to the prison guard at the side, and let the prison guard take Antonio away.

and Roan exchanged glances, Augustus left the room through another door.

Seeing the two of them coming out, Mona who was outside leaned over, raised the phone in her hand and shook it, her face was not very good-looking:

"William and the others carefully checked Antonio's room just now, but there was nothing but toiletries and blankets."

"Yeah."

Augus raised his hand and rubbed his temples, and said in a muffled voice:

"Antonio knows we will come, so he must clean up the room before then."

"But Antonio is connected to the outside world."

Roan leaned on his chin, thought for a moment, raised his head and said:

"The so-called gossip he said just now illustrates this point."

Mona tilted her head in doubt when she heard the words:

"Then how did Antonio do it?"

Are we going to investigate the prison guards who came into contact with Antonio next? "

Hearing what Mona said, Augustus was just about to nod and agree, when Roan shook his head and said:

"No, Antonio's way of contacting the outside world is most likely not a prison guard."

After all, Antonio is a criminal who has been sentenced to life imprisonment. Most of the time, American prison guards choose to sit idly by and watch this kind of person.

Especially Antonio is a man.

If he was a woman, he might be able to seduce the guards.

Hey, wait, men seem to be able to seduce male prison guards too...

Seeing the puzzled eyes of Mona and Augustus, Roan shook his head hastily, then grinned and asked:

"Remember how Antonio contacted Garcia?"

Augustus suddenly realized, and Mona also clapped her hands to understand:

"Garcia came to the high-level prison to clean the floor!"

Ten minutes later, a burly white man in an orange-red prison uniform was brought in front of Roan, Augustus and the others.

The burly white man's name is Barton, and he has been cleaning the floor on Antonio's floor recently.

No nonsense, Augustus stared directly at Barton's eyes, and said in a deep voice:

"According to the information records in the prison, you are the only prisoner who can contact Antonio."

"I just said it."

Hearing what Augustus said, Barton shook his head again and again:

"I only mop the floor when I come to this floor, and I never talk to the guys locked in the room."

"Yeah?"

Roan next to Augustus raised his head, shook the file in his hand, and said with a smile:

"Barton, you were only imprisoned for injury after drinking, and the sentence was only two and a half years.

Lying to the FBI is a felony. Do you really want to spend a few more years in prison for Antonio? "

"I..."

Seeing the information, Button's mouth twitched.

Augus raised his eyebrows when he saw this, and continued:

"I have sent others to search your room.

If you still don't say anything now, but my people later search your room for things that don't belong to this prison..."

Barton's face was extremely ugly when he heard this.

Silent for a while, he took a deep breath, fixed his eyes on Roan and Augustus, and whispered:

"OK, I can tell you everything.

But I also have a condition, that is, you must transfer me out of this prison! "

"no problem!"

Augus nodded decisively and agreed.

It's just a small thing for them.

After receiving an affirmative answer, Barton let out a long breath and explained everything:

"Antonio has a cell phone and it's stashing in my place right now."

At 10:30 p.m., in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

He raised his head and took a sip of the coffee. The bitterness made Roan's face ghastly, but his state suddenly revived.

Bite the big new burger that Augustus bought, Roan tilted his head to look at Mona and William who were busy, and asked:

"How about it, did you find any clues from that phone?"

"Found it, but not quite."

William nodded and shook his head, showed the information on the computer to Roan, took a bite of a new hamburger, and said vaguely:

"This mobile phone has contacted a number many times recently. Before and after the bombing, the number of contact was more, so we can judge that the other end of the phone is Garcia.

Several of us looked up the recent call records of that phone number. According to the signal base station positioning technology, we successfully found the approximate location of the other party, which is in Brooklyn. "

The reason why it is said to be an approximate location is because the current signal base station positioning technology has a very large error, which is a full two miles.

Hearing what William said, Roan frowned.

The good news is that Garcia hasn't left New York yet.

The bad news is that the coverage area of two miles is too large, who knows where Garcia is hiding now.

At this moment, Mona's excited voice suddenly sounded from the side:

"Roan! I found Garcia!"

Hearing this, Luo An suddenly cheered up, hurried to Mona's side, and even picked up a hamburger and stuffed it to her.

Mona grabbed the hamburger and stuffed it into her mouth, with five fingers flying on the keyboard, she continued:

"The mobile phone you got sent a message with only numbers yesterday.

I checked the string of numbers and found that it was a bank account, so I guessed that the money in that account was the remuneration Antonio paid to Garcia.

Sure enough, not long ago, this bank account spent \$800, and the address was in Brooklyn! "

Seeing the surveillance video on Mona's computer, Garcia, who simply disguised his appearance, took two white women into the small hotel on the street after withdrawing the money, Roan suddenly showed a smile on his face:

"William, contact SWAT! Let's go \*\*\*\* tonight!"

Chapter 143 Dragon Flying Phoenix Dance

At eleven forty-five in the evening, in Brooklyn, a "Mrs. Mitter Hotel" on a certain street.

Even if he came out to play games with two white girls, Garcia was very cautious.

The "Mrs. Mitt Hotel" he chose was located on the corner of the street, with a wide view, and it was convenient to run away in case of emergencies.

At this moment, several dark SUVs slowly approached from a distance.

In order not to startle the enemy, Roan did not let the SWAT team members park them directly downstairs of the hotel, but parked them at the corner of the street some distance away from the hotel.

This location happens to be the blind spot of Mrs. Mitt Hotel.

The heavily armed agents opened the door and got out of the car. Roan, who had carefully observed the surroundings of the hotel beforehand, turned his head and said to Ryder with a solemn expression:

"In case of an emergency, there are two routes that can safely leave the hotel as quickly as possible. They are the small alley on the east side of the hotel and the protruding balcony of each room.

Sanchez of the ATF has said that several cases in South America are related to Garcia.

So I need you to lead the SWAT team to guard these two escape routes. When you wait for the specific action, you must not let Garcia escape. "

"OK."

Hearing Roan's words, although Ryder's face was solemn, he nodded decisively and agreed.

Immediately afterwards, Ryder waved his hand backwards, directly leading the two teams of SWAT players to the position Roan just mentioned, preparing to block the route.

Looking at the backs of Ryder and others advancing rapidly, Roan nodded, then turned to look at Mona who was sitting on the co-pilot of the SUV, typing on the keyboard of the laptop without getting out of the car, and asked directly:

"Which room is Garcia in?"

Hearing Roan's question, Mona immediately replied:

"The middle room on the second floor!"

"OK."

After a while, knowing that Ryder and others had successfully arrived at the designated location, Roan grinned, put on his helmet, opened the safety of Glock 18, and led two SWAT teams to rush towards Mrs. Mitt Hotel.

A SWAT team member with an explosion-proof shield quietly opened the door of the hotel. Roan waved his hand to signal the beautiful white woman at the front desk to keep silent, and asked Mona to stay here to appease the front desk, and then everyone rushed to the second floor.

In the middle room on the second floor, Roan and a group of SWAT players stood on the left and right sides of the door of the room. After looking at each other, Roan raised his finger and started the countdown.

After the three numbers were over, the SWAT team member holding the explosion-proof shield did not hesitate, and immediately kicked open the door of this room.

Boom! !

Roan and a group of SWAT team members followed closely behind, shouting loudly:

"FBI!"



"Stay still! Hands up!"

Before Roan and others rushed into the room, Garcia was flushing, flirting with two white girls.

Suddenly heard the loud noise of the door of the room being knocked open, Garcia's body trembled in fright, and he almost confessed all the accumulation of time.

However, years of struggling on the line of life and death made Garcia react quickly.

Garcia hurriedly grabbed the pistol that was lying on the bed, and then grabbed the white girl who was still playing with his specialties just now, and blocked her in front of him.

"ah-"

The two frightened girls sang soprano crazily.

Among them, the reporter who was held hostage by Garcia shouted louder.

"Shut up!"

Snapped!

Looking at the crowd of SWATs who filed in, Garcia slapped the girl who was held hostage by him severely, telling her not to shout anymore.

Immediately afterwards, Garcia lowered his head severely behind the reporter's back, held a pistol tightly against the reporter's temple, and shouted loudly:

"Exit this room immediately! Or I'll shoot you!"

Putting away another girl who was still sitting on the bed, naked and panicked, Roan asked the team behind her to take her to a safe place.

Hearing Garcia's words, the SWAT member holding the explosion-proof shield and rifle shouted loudly:

"Let go of the woman in your arms, Garcia!

You know, things don't go your way! "

"Shit!"

Garcia, who was still naked, said with a sullen face:

"Either I go or she dies!"

Hearing this, the abducted girl was terrified, and her body trembled even more.

"Garcia, look at the woman held hostage by you, how scared is she?"

After confirming that the reporter was okay, Roan, who was holding a Glock 18, turned back and said loudly:

"You need a more valuable hostage!

How about changing me? I'll be your hostage! "

"No No No!"

Garcia shook his head repeatedly when he heard this, and shouted loudly:

"It's impossible! Don't even think about it!"

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, moved forward slowly, and continued:

"Trust me, Garcia, only by replacing the hostage with me will you have a better chance of leaving here!"

"No!"

Seeing Roan start to move forward, Garcia's face became even more flushed, and at the same time he shouted loudly:

"Don't go any further, if you go any further, I'll drive..."

boom! boom! boom!

Before Garcia finished speaking, Roan's eyes flashed, and before everyone could see clearly, he quickly moved to the side of the room, and then immediately aimed at Garcia's right hand holding the gun, and decisively pulled the trigger of the Glock 18 .

Three bullets hit Garcia's right hand and right arm very accurately. Without support, the gun held by Garcia fell to the ground in an instant.

Feeling the pain from his arm, Garcia, who only realized what Roan had done afterwards, was shocked and his eyes were full of disbelief.

"Fu-k! Is this guy human?"

Several SWAT players who saw this scene were also dumbfounded.

In their eyes, Luo An was clearly in front of them one second, but in the next second, he teleported to their side.

Not only that, Roan's marksmanship is so accurate!

Several SWAT players looked at Roan in shock.

But now is not the time to worry about whether Roan is human or not. The next second, Garcia hastily pushed the girl in front of him, who was soaring again, towards Roan, and rushed towards the balcony next to him.

Roan hugged the reporter who was pushed over, and at the moment Garcia ran to the balcony, Ryder, who had been waiting outside for a long time, and the SWAT team members in the room all pulled the trigger.

bang bang bang bang—

There was a fierce gunshot, and Garcia collapsed to the ground with blood all over his body.

I don't know whether it was intentional or not, but Garcia's specialty was cut in two by a bullet...

"Hiss—"

Seeing this, Luo An immediately felt a chill in his crotch.

Hastily turned his gaze, Roan turned and waved to the SWAT team members in the room and said:

"Contact an ambulance immediately!"

Roan doesn't know if Garcia will survive, but an ambulance will still be called.

After all, it is procedural justice with American characteristics.

At the same time, the hospital in the distance.

Corbett, who was wrapped in bandages, was sitting in a wheelchair, and next door was Vernis lying on a hospital bed.

At this time, although they stayed in different rooms, they silently watched the boring TV program in front of them at the same time.

But the two of them are not on the TV, they are waiting for the news of the operation tonight.

Chapter 144 Drowned in the toilet while taking a shower.

A distant hospital.

Corbett was sitting in a wheelchair, watching the boring TV show in front of him, his lips were a little dry.

After learning that Frederick Antonio was the real mastermind behind this case this afternoon, August immediately told Corbett and Vernis the news.

At the same time, Corbett and Vernis also received related news about this evening's operation.

Knowing that it was Roan who led the operation tonight and arrested Garcia, Verinis was not very nervous.

A small operation to arrest people, Vernis believed that Roan, who had never let her down, would not capsize in the gutter.

Corbett is different.

The speed with which Roan solved the case earlier really shocked Corbett. Later, when he re-read the file of Roan's solution, the act of killing the murderer with a pen shocked Corbett again.

But personal bravery and leading a team are two different things. Cobot has never seen the scene of Roan directing an action, and he is not sure whether Roan has enough on-site command ability.

So at this time in two adjacent wards, Vernis, who was lying on the hospital bed, only felt a little anxious because of the long waiting time, but overall she was not nervous.

Feeling that her lips were a little dry, she picked up a cup beside her and took a sip of water.

Corbett had a serious face, and his dry lips were subconsciously ignored.

The left arm was injured and was bandaged and unable to move. Corbett's right thumb and index finger began to rub continuously.

Time passed by, and just as Cobot got impatient and was about to transfer his wheelchair to go to the toilet, the cell phone in the room suddenly rang.

Jingle Bell-

Seeing this, Corbot immediately pressed the answer button.

"Good evening, sir!"

Augus' iconic loud voice came from the other end of the phone, only to hear him laughing and saying loudly:

"The operation tonight was a complete success. Garcia was successfully arrested and has now been sent to the hospital for emergency treatment."

"Nice job!"

Colbert let out a long breath when he heard the words.

After listening to Augustus' brief description of tonight's action, Capote smiled even wider, and his evaluation and affirmation of Roan in his heart rose to another level.

He finally understood why Vernis valued Roan so much.

He has brains, means, high efficiency in solving crimes, and is also very powerful in shooting skills.

And he looks handsome.

If he hadn't known that Roan was a member of Verinis, and that he would be promoted and transferred away soon, Corbett would already be thinking about how to transfer Roan to his subordinates.

After praising and affirming Augustus, Roan and the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, Corbett called the deputy director of the FBI New York branch.

The deputy director, who was sleeping, immediately recovered when he heard the news.

After repeatedly confirming that the case had been solved, and that both the man behind the scenes and the actual operator had been caught, the deputy director raised his eyebrows and immediately decided to hold another press conference tomorrow.

At the same time, the deputy director picked up his notebook and carefully wrote down the name Roan Greenwood.

Hung up the phone, Corbett went to the bathroom with a smile on his face to resolve the internal conflict, and then lay back on the hospital bed.

After a moment of silence, Corbett took out his mobile phone and called the white youth who had informed Roan and Augustus to come to see him:

"Ike, go to the office tomorrow morning and give me that red folder in the corner of your desk."

At the same time, next door, Roan also told Vernis the news of the success of the mission.

"Thank you, Roan."

After hearing the news, Vernis showed a faint smile on her face.

She didn't laugh too much, after all, the wound on her stomach hadn't healed yet, and it was still hurting faintly at this moment.

"It's not hard, sir, this is what I should do."

Roan on the other end of the phone grinned, and then briefly described what happened to Vernis tonight.

Immediately afterwards, Roan put away the smile on his face, walked to the corner silently, and asked in a solemn whisper:

"Sir, that Frederick Antonio, what are you going to do?"



This guy only has the word revenge in his eyes now. If he can make one bombing, he can make a second bombing.

And he threatened Roan not long ago to kill his whole family.

Although it is a bit difficult to do this, Roan is alone now after all.

"You don't have to worry about this."

Hearing Roan's words, Vernis was silent for a moment, and said coldly:

"Frederick Antonio will be sent to a correctional center."

As the son of the big drug lord Ermenegildo Antonio, Frederick Antonio, who dumped a lot of flour to New York, has countless enemies in New York.

Entering a correctional center that is heavily infiltrated by the New York gang, Frederick Antonio, who is full of enemies, will not survive long.

In order to prevent the agents of the former No. 5 investigation team from being retaliated afterwards, Verinis dispersed those agents to other departments.

But it never occurred to her that Vernis herself became the target of Frederick Antonio's revenge.

This time, the other side dared to plant a bomb in the Jacobs Federal Building, so what about next time?

Unruly guards, greedy lawyers. Frederick Antonio always has a way of getting word out of prison.

As for why not wait for the judge to sentence Frederick Antonio to death for this case and let the law end his life.

The reason is simple. In the United States, criminals have the right to choose the jury system.

Faced with the death penalty, the jury system requires 100% passing, so the mistrial rate is extremely high.

And even if the death penalty can be imposed, the trial period in the United States is extremely long, and it is normal for the execution to be delayed for more than ten years or even decades.

It really takes so long...

After chatting briefly for a while, Verinisi hung up the phone before her health recovered.

A few days later, Roan learned from William that not long after Frederick Antonio entered the correctional center, he accidentally drowned in the toilet while taking a shower...

the next day.

Because of working overtime last night to search for clues and arrest people, the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team came to work at 2:30 this afternoon.

It was the same as the usual work process after the case was detected. After the detectives sat at their desks, some began to contact the court judge to determine the trial date, and some began to write the case report of the bombing case.

In the TV hanging at the front of the office area, the press conference of the Deputy Director of the FBI New York Branch is being broadcast.

Of course, before the press conference started, a lot of FBI agents carefully inspected the site where the press conference was held several times.

The reporters and FBI agents who participated in this press conference also conducted a detailed inspection of their belongings.

The highlight is a careful and safe.

Sitting at the workstation, Roan's posture is apparently watching a press conference on TV, but in fact he is checking the light blue system page in front of him.

Yesterday's experience, the evaluation of Luo An by the system is not surprising, it is still excellent.

Immediately afterwards, Roan opened the treasure chest that he hadn't had time to open last night.

#### Chapter 145 Bonuses and Event Funding

After a rough page game treasure chest opening animation, two bottles of strength potion and one bottle of hemostatic potion were opened from the system treasure chest.

At this time, there are 2 bottles of stamina potion, 2 bottles of antidote potion, 2 bottles of hemostatic potion, 4 bottles of strength potion, 1 bottle of swift potion, 1 bottle of weakness potion, 1 bottle of sleep potion, and 1 bottle of scuba in Luo An's system warehouse bar. Potion and 1 bottle of Fire Resistance Potion.

There were originally 9 bottles of stamina potions, but since it was confirmed that after drinking the potions, a small part of them would remain in his body permanently.

Roan has now formed a good habit of pouring himself a bottle of stamina potion with his head raised after breakfast every day.

Physical potion, physical fitness, multiple blessings, worth having.

Putting two bottles of potions into the warehouse page of the system, Luo An was bored and was preparing to watch the press conference in front of him and see what words the deputy director used to praise the No. 5 investigation team in front of a large number of reporters.

Augustus suddenly had a big belly, and with a big grin, he pushed open the door and walked into the No. 5 investigation team.

"Roan!"

Augustus waved his hand and shouted:

"Come to my office!"

"OK."

In the team leader's office, Roan sat down, and Augustus smiled and handed him a folder. Without nonsense, he said directly:

"Congratulations, Roan, your bonus has doubled again, and it's still tripled."

Open the folder and see the notification that the prize of 1,500 US dollars has tripled and changed to 4,500 US dollars. Luo An suddenly grinned:

"Thank you, sir."

Seeing the smile on Roan's face, Augustus was very moved.

Although Augustus had previously worked in the Criminal Justice Department, this was his first time as the head of Investigation Unit Five.

But before that, Augustus also had some information about the salaries and bonuses of FBI agents.

After all, the Criminal Justice Department always has access to FBI insiders who commit crimes for money.

Most of the FBI's ordinary agents live on their monthly basic salary, and the number of bonuses they get is related to the number of cases they solve.

Overall, not many.

It was like when the No. 5 investigation team was first established, Lacey and Ryder had never seen a bonus at all.

And Roan can not only get a bonus every month, but even double the bonus!

Not only that, he looked down at another folder in his hand, which contained the notice that all members of the No. 5 investigation team will issue bonuses this month, and Augustus's \*\*\*\* face suddenly showed a smile.

This is an important reason why Augustus likes Roan more and more, and at the same time delegates power to Roan when solving the case.

Roan can not only make money by himself, but also lead all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team to make money together!

But the bonus is only one of the reasons for Augustus to smile. What really makes Augustus feel uplifted, happy and excited is another notification.

After taking the folder that Augustus handed over, Roan opened it suspiciously, and saw that it read:

The activity expenses of No. 5 investigation team will be increased by one-third on the original basis.

Seeing this, Roan's eyes lit up immediately, he looked up at Augustus, and asked:

"Sir, this."

"This is the notice just issued by the head of the special agent."

Seeing Roan's eyes, Augustus smiled and nodded, his back molars burst out with joy:

"Corbett felt that our No. 5 investigation team was sparsely staffed and poorly equipped, so he specially approved a new fund for us!"

That's what they said, but the two people in the office could tell at a glance that the money was a reward specially issued by Corbett because Roan broke the bombing case in a short period of time.

Thinking of this, Augustus looked at Roan with more and more satisfaction, and asked loudly:

"Roan, do you think any equipment of our No. 5 investigation team is too old and needs to be replaced?"

"certainly!"

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan immediately nodded with a smile, and replied:

"Coffee machine and coffee beans next to the office area"

Every day is bitter coffee, Roan really doesn't want to bear it anymore.

Augustus waved his hand:

"Change!"

Roan's eyes lit up, and he continued:

"Our Chair"

He just saw a comfortable-looking office chair a few days ago.

August didn't even blink:

"Change!"

Roan tilted his head and thought for a while:

"Our computer?"

The current computers of the No. 5 investigation team are all historical relics of the members of the No. 5 investigation team from the previous generation.

Mona and the others don't know if they can use these computers smoothly. Anyway, Roan feels that he is stuck when he wants to watch a movie or video.

August was silent for a moment, gritted his teeth:

"Change!"

After all, changing the computer is to better solve the case. In the past, it was fine to replace the equipment without extra funds. Now that I have money, I don't want to change it. It's somewhat unreasonable.

Roan thought about it again, and suddenly his eyes lit up:

"The SUV of our investigation team?"

The SUVs in the parking lot downstairs are also products left over from the No. 5 investigation team from the previous generation.

Although there were no major problems, there were also many minor problems.

And Roan felt that when driving these cars, the speed was still not fast enough, and he couldn't reach the speed he wanted.

Hearing this, Augustus was silent for a few seconds, and then said loudly:

"Roan!"

"What's the matter, sir?"

"go out!"

Seeing the corner of Roan's mouth twitch, Augustus was also speechless.

This amount of money only increased by one-third of the original funding, and it didn't directly double their funding.

Smiling and putting the folder in his hand back on the desk, Roan was just about to turn around and leave the office, and then tell the news to everyone in the No. 5 investigation team. Augustus suddenly thought of something, slapped his head, and said:

"Wait a minute, Roan."



Roan turned around in doubt, only to see Augustus handing him another folder:

"Remember that Ogden?"

"certainly."

Roan nodded, Ogden is the wanted bomber with a reward of 400,000.

"He has been brought to court."

After taking the folder, Augustus said directly:

"The reward has also come down, and the \$100,000 will be sent to your account before get off work tonight."

Ogden was discovered and captured by Lacey after all, so Lacey will naturally take the big head.

But the main clue was discovered by Roan, so Roan was allocated \$100,000.

"Thank you, sir."

The corner of Roan's mouth raised while holding the folder:

"I will tell Lacey the news."

Augus nodded, then waved his hand to indicate that Roan could go out.

Backing to his workstation, Roan began to calculate his gains during this period.

First is a base salary of \$3,000, followed by a tripled bonus of \$4,500.

Immediately after the detection of serial bank robberies, the \$400,000 thank you received, and the first month's salary of the security consultant, \$12,000.

Finally, there is a \$1 million reward for the CIA case.

At the end of the calculation, there are a total of 1,419,500 US dollars.

Looking at the string of numbers in his account, Roan had a smile on his face.

Without hesitation, he drove his Chevrolet to Wall Street immediately after get off work.

It is around 2005, and Roan remembers Apple at this time, and the stock price was only around \$50.

Thinking about how the stock price rose to 705.05 US dollars after Apple launched the iPhone 5 in later generations, Luo An's eyes were full of light.

Jingle Bell-

Just then, the phone in his pocket rang suddenly.

Roan picked up the phone and frowned, because the phone showed a number he had never seen before.

Chapter 146 The man playing with the water gun

At an intersection some distance away from Wall Street, the Chevrolet slowly stopped on the side of the road.

Looking at the unfamiliar number on the phone, Roan pressed the answer button.

"It's me, Roan."

Hearing the familiar voice from the other end of the phone, Luo An raised his eyebrows.

It turned out to be Vernis.

"Good afternoon, sir."

Although he was a little puzzled about why Verinis changed her phone number, Roan didn't worry about it, but asked with a smile:

"Are there any new tasks?"

Verinis did not answer Roan's question, but asked:

"Where are you now?"

"Forehead"

Roan blinked and did not hide the itinerary from Vernis, saying that he was on his way to Wall Street.

Knowing that Roan had something to do on Wall Street, Vernis on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment, and said softly:

"Go and do your own business first, and then come to me after you finish your work. I have something to ask you."

"Okay, sir."

Although he was a little puzzled about what Verniss asked him to do at this time, Roan nodded and agreed.

"Bye."

Verinis on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense, and hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

Seeing this, Roan started Chevrolet again and went to Wall Street.

Wall Street is in the southern part of Manhattan, New York, extending from Broadway to the East River.

The streets here are too narrow, Roan parked the Chevrolet on the outside, and then walked slowly into the New York Stock Exchange.

Roann Greenwood has worked on Wall Street before, and is familiar with opening accounts, buying stocks, buying and selling, and so on.

What surprised Roan was that at this point in time, Apple's stock price hadn't risen to \$50, but was instead \$47.

At this moment, Roan did not hesitate, and immediately exchanged the 1.2 million US dollars in his hand for Apple shares.

After the transaction was completed, Roan looked at the information on the computer, and the smile on his face gradually became thicker:

"The next step is to wait for Jobs to release new products."

Thinking of the news about cutting out kidneys for mobile phones in later generations...

Buying stocks can actually be done on the computer of the No. 5 investigation team.

The reason why Luo An insisted on coming to Wall Street was more because he wanted to see the scenery of Wall Street.

For example, the big copper bull.

Looking at the memory of the predecessor, and seeing it with your own eyes, after all, there are two kinds of feelings.

But after entering Wall Street, besides the tourists, many people left gave Roan a very uncomfortable feeling.

The late sociologist and playwright Philip Slater coined the term "money addiction" in his 1980 book, and said in that book that 80% of people who work on Wall Street have it. symptoms.

They are energetic, competitive, greedy, ambitious, possess wealth, and can see sums of money flowing in their hands every day.

But at the same time, they are also under great pressure, abusing drugs and alcohol, and women are an indispensable tool for them to vent their pressure.

The man playing with the water gun performed "The Wolf of Wall Street". After making money, everyone eats flour openly in the lobby of the office, takes off their pants and then has a party. In fact, all of them are based on real life

Hospital.

Roan, holding fruits and flowers in his arms, knocked lightly on the door of Verinisi's ward.

"Enter."

Entering the ward, Roan immediately saw Vernis lying on the bed, watching TV news from boredom.

Because of being injured and lying on the hospital bed, Vernis' face was pale at this time, and she looked much thinner than before.

Not only that, but the biggest difference from the past is actually Vernis's temperament.

On weekdays, Verinisi's makeup is cold and her temperament is sharp. At first glance, she gives the impression that she is a strong woman who is not easy to mess with.

At this time, Vernis was buried under the quilt, with a few thin hairs stuck to her forehead, coupled with her pale face, and her brows slightly frowned due to the pain of the wound, instantly gave Roan a sense of relief. There came a strange broken beauty.

Shaking his head, putting away the messy thoughts in his heart, Luo An walked to the hospital bed with a smile on his face, and said:

"Good evening, sir."

"sit."

Seeing the fruits and flowers that Roan brought, Verinisi felt a little happy in her heart, but at the same time felt a little helpless.

Her biggest wound is on her abdomen. She cannot eat food in the near future, and can only drink a little water at most.

Inserting the flowers into a vase beside him, Roan first helped Vernis fill up the water glass, then tilted his head and chatted with her.

The two chatted not much, most of which were related to the case.

There is no way, Roan only knows that Verinis is alone, without a boyfriend, and her daily life is a two-point line between the house and the work unit, and she doesn't know what relatives and friends she has, let alone meet them.

Besides the case, Roan really didn't know what to talk about with Verinis.

But Verinis is very happy about this, she prefers cases and work to the trivial gossip of life.

During the chat, most of the time Roan was narrating, and Vernis was listening, and then occasionally asked one or two short questions.

Hearing some wonderful points in the case, Verini Silue's pale face slowly showed a smile, and she looked at Roan with a more inexplicable meaning.

After a while, Roan saw that Verinisi's spirit was a little weaker than when he first came, so he immediately changed the subject and asked with a smile:

"Sir, you said earlier that you had something to ask me for, but you don't know what it is?"

Verinis smiled for a moment, then turned her gaze to the cabinet beside her, and said softly:

"There's a business card there, which was given to you by an officer from Washington.

Put it away. If you encounter unsolvable problems in the future, call this number, and the other party may provide you with some help. "

Seeing the phone number on the business card and the separate 'Clement' surname, Roan frowned.

He remembered Verenice's last name, it seemed to be Clement.

After the bombing, Mr. Clement in Washington received the news immediately.

Knowing that Verenice's life was not in danger, Clement heaved a sigh of relief, and immediately asked the secretary to bring the details of the case to his desk.

But before Clement could check it out, the president in the White House called him over because of some things.

In desperation, Clement had no choice but to put this aside in advance, and then went to meet the president.

The matter on the President's side involved multiple departments, with mixed interests and troublesome details. When Mr. Clement finally returned to his office, the case was over.

Seeing the investigation process of the case written in the report sent by the secretary, as well as the name of Roan Greenwood, Clement sitting on the chair was shocked and had an extremely complicated expression.

He opened his mouth several times but didn't know what to say, and finally he only spit out one word:

"Fu-k!"

After a long silence, Clement signaled the secretary to go to Vernis's ward. While visiting Vernis, he also handed his business card to Roan.

The unfamiliar phone number just now was Verniss calling from her secretary's cell phone.



Put away the business card, chat with Verinis for a while, and Roan left the ward voluntarily.

The next day, after talking to Augustus, Roan didn't go to work directly, but went to the robbed banks first.

Security consultants don't get paid for nothing.

Chapter 147 [The case of the male corpse in the park and river]

Seeing Roan walk out of the Chevrolet, the first bank to be robbed, Henry, the lobby manager, smiled and stretched out his hand to greet him.

"Good morning, Mr. Detective."

"Just call me Roan."

After the two greeted each other for a while, Henry took Roan into the bank and showed off the newly installed monitoring and security facilities of their bank.

After all the display, Henry asked with a smile:

"Detective Luo An, do you have any suggestions for the construction of these new security facilities in our bank?"

Roan heard the words, tilted his head and thought for a while, and replied:

"From a security standpoint, the devices do appear to be well protected."

Henry saw this, and just about to show a smile on his face, Roan immediately said:

"But you have overlooked a problem, that is, the other party is a bank robber.

Those people usually have wild ways, and they will always rob in unexpected ways. "

Henry's face froze immediately, but he also knew that Roan's words were indeed reasonable, so he hurriedly asked:

"Agent Roan, do you have any suggestions?"

"certainly!"

Roan nodded, and led Henry to the bank lobby.

Just when Henry was puzzled, Roan grinned, took out two black hoods with lightning speed, put them on his and Henry's heads, and shouted:

"Don't move! Rob!"

Henry: "???"

Bank staff: "!!"

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

"Agents, gentlemen and ladies!"

August pushed open the door with a big belly, and shouted loudly with a folder in his hand:

"We got a new case today!"

【At five o'clock this morning, a college student who was exercising in the morning found a dead body in the river in the park. The dead body was shot in the side of the brain.

Because of the river and the park, the Trace Inspection Division did not find any witnesses or related videos.

The only clue found was that the victim's car was parked not far from the park, and the victim's computer was found in the car. 】

After receiving the information in the folder, Luo An frowned and asked in doubt:

"A male corpse appeared in the river in the park? Why is this kind of case sent to us?"

Ordinary homicide cases, NYPD can be responsible.

"Because the address of this park belongs to federal land."

Mona and Lacey looked at each other, Lacey stretched out her hand and pointed to the crime scene in the file:

"According to Article 18 of the law, cases that occur on federal land are under the jurisdiction of the federal government."

"All right."

Roan nodded, and William, who was next to him, saw this, and after obtaining Augustus's permission, he loudly introduced the specifics of the case:

"The victim's name is Brent Hughes, 42 years old this year, a wealthy bank investor who works for a high-end Wall Street company, and his main job is mergers and acquisitions between companies.

As for Brent Hughes himself, he has no criminal record, no debts, and no lawsuits. "

"But he has an uneasy wife."

Mona on the side tapped the keyboard a few times, then answered with a smile:

"I found Brent Hughes' divorce files showing that her wife, Mary Anne, had a relationship that went beyond friendship with a plumber for a construction company while Brent was on a business trip."

"Wow, what a sad story."

Hearing Mona's description, Augustus sighed casually, and Roan raised his brows:

"Plumber? Are you sure?"

"snort!"

Glaring at Roan, Mona continued to read:

"For the past year, Brent Hughes and Mary Anne have been arguing over the child support."

Ryder on the side became interested and asked in a low voice:

"Do you know the specific dispute between the two parties?"

Mona nodded, and quickly adjusted the requirements of both parties:

"Of course, Mary Anne asked the man to pay 500,000 dollars a month in alimony."

"500000?"

Everyone gasped when they heard the words.

Roan was also very emotional, and after thinking for a while, he continued to ask:

"Now Mary Anne can take all of Brent Hughes' money.

By the way, is she still with that plumber now? "

"Still together."

Mona nodded, pointed to the information on the computer and said:

"A month ago, the plumber just moved into Mary Anne's house and lived with her."

Hearing this, Roan, Augustus, Ryder, William, and several other men present all shook their heads in unison.

Falling asleep and thinking about it makes my egg hurt for Brent Hughes.

Throwing the information in his hand aside, Roan asked directly:

"What's the plumber's name?"

Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, and quickly called up a photo and related information of a middle-aged white male:

"Millard Thompson, 36 years old this year.

According to the company's information, when Brent Hughes and Mary Anne first moved to the community, he began to make house calls. "

"This guy's 'technique' must be good."

Seeing the photos on the computer, Roan shook his head speechlessly, and continued to ask:

"Does he have any criminal record?"

Mona slid down the mouse and nodded:

"Drunken Driving Once, Drunk Injury Once."

After briefly analyzing the information in his hand for a while, Augustus stood at the forefront of the investigation team, with his hands on his hips, and loudly arranged the work:

"Agents! Let's continue to investigate Brent Hughes now, and find out all his personal life, recent work content, hobbies and other information!

In addition, Ryder, you go to the trace inspection department, and get back the autopsy report as soon as it comes out. By the way, get back that computer too.

Lacey, go and visit Brent Hughes' company and see if there are any clues there. "

Ryder and Lacey nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

Seeing this, Augustus tilted his head and cast his eyes on Roan.

Roan immediately said with a serious expression:

"Mona and I went to visit the victim's wife and ask the plumber."

"Good."

Augustus nodded in satisfaction, Roan and Mona looked at each other, and immediately got up and walked into the equipment warehouse.

The pitch-black SUV speeds along the roads of New York.

Mona sat in the co-pilot, typing on the keyboard to check Mary Anne's financial situation, and asked casually:

"Roan, I heard that you went to the banks that were robbed yesterday and upgraded their security technology. Can you tell me what adjustments you have made?"

Roan raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, turned the steering wheel, drove the SUV to another road, and replied:

"I broke the old ideological barriers of bank managers, helped them break through the ideological barrier, and realized the detachment and operation of the bank robbery crime theory. The product iteration of protective facilities has achieved dimensionality reduction in the ecological niche."

Mona: o\_O

Seeing that Roan was talking more and more, as if he had no intention of stopping, Mona, who was full of bewilderment, hurriedly shouted loudly:

"Stop! Speak human!"

Roan blinked and said directly:

"I pretended to be a bank robber and showed the bank manager several methods of how the robbers would bypass their current security facilities and finally successfully rob their bank."

Mona: "."

At this time, the car just arrived at the door of Mary Anne's house. Mona gave Roan a hard look, then put away the computer and got out of the car.

Walking to the gate of the villa, the two looked at each other, and Roan reached out and rang the doorbell.

Chapter 148 Millard-Thompson

Inside the villa.

After hearing the news of her husband's death from Roan, Mary Anne sat down on the sofa with an incredulous expression on her face, her mouth covered, her eyes flushed.

A few minutes later, Mary Anne calmed down, choked up and said:

"Brent and I have been married for 10 years, I was going to keep going, but..."



Reaching out and handing Mary Anne a piece of toilet paper, Mona who was sitting on the sofa asked in a low voice:

"What happened between you?"

"Brent only sees work."

Hearing Mona's question, Mary Anne seemed to turn on some switch, and said one after another:

"Before getting married, although he was busy, he still went home after all.

But after he got married, he was always on business trips, always busy with work, even when he came home, he would always stay in the study..."

Hearing this, Mona looked up at Roan.

Roan blinked, wondering what Mona meant.

"I can't take it anymore,"

Here, Mary Anne is still narrating:

"What's the point of this kind of marriage when I'm alone most of the time? I'm so lonely..."

Roan leaned on his chin and nodded.

If the bottom is blocked, it will naturally need to be unblocked. This is what plumbers do.

Speaking of which, Mary Anne noticed that there was something wrong with Mona's eyes beside her, she froze for a moment, then hurriedly waved her hand and said:

"But I still love Brent, and I would never do anything to hurt him."

Mona heard the words and said blankly:

"But your divorce records don't seem to show that."

"That's just because of the money."

Mary Anne sighed:

"You know, when things get involved with money, it always gets complicated."

Just then, Roan received a text message from Ryder.

The autopsy report from the trace inspection department has come out. The time of Brent Hughes' death was around 11:30 last night. The cause of death was a gunshot wound to the head, and the bullet was a 9mm bullet.

Pressed the button to reply with a receipt and thank you, Roan put the phone away, turned his gaze to Mary Anne, and asked in a deep voice:

"May I ask where you were at about 11:30 last night?"

"What's the meaning?"

Hearing Roan's words, Mary Anne was taken aback for a moment, then her face flushed instantly, and she shouted:

"I told you! I won't hurt Brent!"

"This is just a routine inquiry."

Regarding Mary Anne's hysteria, Roan pretended not to see it, and said with a blank expression:

"Between husband and wife, if one party dies, the other party will be under serious suspicion no matter what.

I am asking you now, mainly to eliminate your suspicion. Please calm down and answer my question well. "

"snort!"

Hearing Roan's words, Mary Anne snorted coldly.

After taking a sip of the water on the table, Mary Anne replied coldly:

"I was in Manhattan all night last night for an art show.

There is monitoring there, if you doubt me, you can go there to investigate. "

"OK."

Recording the address of the art exhibition hall in a small book with no expression on his face, Roan continued to ask:

"Where's Millard Thompson? Was he with you last night?"

"No."

When Roan mentioned Millard's name, Mary Anne's eyes flickered, and then she shook her head, indicating that Millard had never liked these things.

But then she eagerly explained:

"There's no way Millard did this.

Although the relationship between them is not good, Millard is a good person, he will not do such a thing as murder! "

Roan, who had been watching Mary Anne's expression, frowned, and then pretended he didn't see anything, and was noncommittal to what Mary Anne said.

After drawing a few random strokes in the small notebook, he asked again:

"Do you know where Millard was last night?"

"He went drinking with friends last night."

Seeing that Roan pointed the finger at Millard Thompson again, Mary Anne immediately took out her phone very angrily:

"I'm calling Millard back now!

You can ask him, he is definitely not the murderer of Brent! "

Seeing the other party's actions, the corners of Mona's mouth twitched slightly, and the corners of Roan's brows also twitched.

Mary Anne did this either because she genuinely believed Millard wasn't the murderer, or because...

Mona looked up at Roan, who also gave her a look.

The two of them calmly prepared their pistols.

Ten minutes later, a brand new red car drove up to the gate of the villa.

Seeing the car through the window of the villa, Mary Anne smiled:

"Millard is back."

"OK."

Roan and Mona nodded, but before they could speak, the owner of the red car saw the black SUV parked outside the villa. The car that was about to stop suddenly accelerated and rushed out into the distance.

"Fu-k!"

Seeing this scene, Mona immediately cursed. Just as she was about to rush out of the villa and run towards the SUV, Roan suddenly reached out and grabbed her.

Mona was full of doubts, and Roan came to her ear and whispered quickly:

"Take care of Mary Anne."

After speaking, Roan quickly ran into the SUV and chased after him with a kick of the accelerator.

Looking at the SUV that disappeared in the blink of an eye, Mona was silent for a second, the corners of her mouth raised, and then she turned and returned to the villa.

In the villa district of southern New York, the shadow of a red car speeds along the road.

Several car owners happened to pass by, and the startled car owners were about to curse, when a black lightning that was faster than the car just now rushed out from them.

The pitch-black SUV was running on the road, and Luo An sat in the driver's seat with a face full of calm, operating the steering wheel with both hands, and threw aside the shock and anger of the drivers behind him.

He has just notified the NYPD patrols who are patrolling nearby, and those patrols said they will arrive soon.

After all, it is a wealthy area, and a large number of NYPD will come here if there is any trouble.

Millard Thompson, who was driving a new car, looked at the light and shadows passing by outside the car window, his heart was pounding uncontrollably.

It was the first time for him to drive the car so fast.

Fortunately, this is a villa area, and there is not much traffic, otherwise he felt that he might have crashed a long time ago.

Seeing the black SUV hanging behind him at first, but now getting closer to him, Millard-Thompson's mouth was dry.

Immediately afterwards, the distance between the black SUV and the red car began to maintain a balance.

Seeing this, Millard-Thompson thought that the speed of the SUV had reached its peak, and he was relieved.

But Millard-Thompson checked the rearview mirror carefully and found that Roan, who was driving the SUV, not only had a calm expression on his face, but seeing that he was looking at him, Roan even waved to Millard with a smirk on his face. Smile!

Seeing this scene, Millard Thompson's pupils trembled, and his hairs stood on end.

Before he could open his mouth to say greetings, a police car with harsh sirens suddenly appeared in the distance.

After confirming that the target was the red car in front of him, the two policemen who ran down from the police car quickly laid portable car stoppers on the ground.

"Shit!"

Seeing the nails on the ground, Millard immediately cursed, hurriedly reduced the speed of the car, turned the steering wheel, and prepared to drive the car into the opposite lane.

At this moment, Luo An, who was driving the SUV, calmly took out the Glock 18 with his left hand, aimed at the car, and pulled the trigger.

bang bang bang bang—

Chapter 149 If necessary, please move to the browser

The bullet was fired from the muzzle of the gun, and entered the target's body very precisely, causing the target to tremble...

Cough cough.

Roan's marksmanship was very accurate, three bullets hit the left front wheel of the red car, and the remaining two bullets hit the left rear wheel.

The red car that was turning lost its balance in an instant, and slanted into the trees on the side of the road.

Slowly parked the SUV to the side of the road, Roan held a Glock 18, and walked slowly to the side of the smoking car in a guard posture.

The driver was indeed Millard Thompson.

Because he obeyed the traffic rules and was wearing a seat belt while driving, the injury was not serious, it was just a broken thigh + coma.

According to the usual practice, Roan took out his mobile phone and called an ambulance.

Just after hanging up the phone, Mona called him again.

Seeing this, Luo An hurriedly pressed the answer button:

"How's it going, Mona, are you okay?"

"What can I do?"

Hearing that Roan cared about her, Mona was a little happy, but the content of the words still made her roll her eyes.

Anyway, she, Mona, was also trained at the FBI Academy, so she has no problem with basic fighting skills and marksmanship.

But now is not the time to talk about this, Mona smiled and said to the phone:



"I mean, Roan, thanks for letting me stay."

Luo An frowned when he heard this:

"Mary Anne tried to assault you?"

"of course not."

Mona on the other end of the phone smiled and replied:

"But I found two interesting things in her house."

That afternoon, in the interrogation room of the No. 5 investigation team.

Millard Thompson, with a bandage on his head and a plaster cast on his thigh, was sitting in a wheelchair, looking darkly at Roan and Mona across the interrogation table.

Selectively ignoring the unhappy expression on Millard Thompson's face, when Mona got ready for the laptop, Roan took a sip of coffee, coughed lightly and asked:

"Millard Thompson, you..."

Before Roan could finish speaking, Millard shouted loudly:

"I tell you, I didn't kill Brent!

His death has nothing to do with me! I had no intention of killing him at all! "

"Yeah?"

Roan frowned and asked:

"Then why did you run away?"

"Because I don't trust you FBI."

Millard said disdainfully:

"I have a criminal record, and I also had \*\*\*\* with Brent's wife. You will definitely identify me as the murderer."

"Wow, you really have a clear understanding of yourself."

Hearing what Millard said, Roan nodded and shook his head, then took a few pieces of paper from his side, threw them in front of Millard, and said:

"But we suspect you for more than that.

Mary Anne said to us, you went drinking with friends last night.

But we asked all your friends, but we didn't find any trace of you drinking with any friend.

So, where were you at around 11:30 last night? "

Millard's face froze when he heard this, and after he lowered his head and pondered for a moment, he still said the same thing:

"I didn't kill Millard, I didn't kill him."

Seeing Millard's attitude, Roan pondered for a few seconds, tilted his head and looked at Mona, who nodded, and took out the two pieces of paper from under the laptop.

These two pieces of paper are the two interesting discoveries that Mona mentioned.

One of them is the test report from the hospital.

"Millard, did you know that Mary Anne is pregnant, and it shows that she has been pregnant for four and a half weeks."

Looking at the report card in front of him, Millard had no expression on his face.

Neither joy nor surprise.

Seeing this, Roan kept smiling, but handed another piece of paper to Millard's eyes:

"This one is the abortion operation scheduled by Mary Anne, and the time is just two weeks later."

Hearing this, Millard's body trembled suddenly, and then he hurriedly turned his gaze to the paper on the table.

Seeing Millard's face of bewilderment, which then became increasingly ugly, Roan took a sip of coffee calmly, and then added fire:

"Brent and Mary Anne have been divorced for a year, if I'm not mistaken, this child is yours.

Looking at you, Mary Anne seems to have told you that she is going to abort this child..."

"Fu-k! This \*\*\*\* mark..."

Hearing Roan's words, Millard's face turned a little bit liver-colored.

After being silent for a while, Millard knocked \*\*\*\* the judgment table, and said in a hoarse voice:

"I want to see a lawyer."

Outside the interrogation room, the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

"How about it, Roan."

Augus held a box of hamburgers and distributed them to the agents of the No. 5 investigation team one by one. Finally, he walked up to Roan and asked with a smile:

"What's going on with Millard?"

"Still discussing with the lawyer, but we already know the truth on his side. Lacey and Ryder have also gone to arrest Mary Anne."

After taking a bite of the burger, Roan shrugged, saying that this story is nothing new.

The husband is always busy with work and neglects his wife. The wife is so lonely that she has a passionate double row with the plumber.

The specific situation of double rows. There are many license plates in the island country that have been demonstrated in detail. If necessary, please move to the browser.

For things like double row games, if there is one, there will be two, and if there is two, there will be three. In short, in the end, the matter developed smoothly to the route of divorce-demand for alimony-murder of the ex-husband.

Augus nodded:

"So, the truth of this case is that Mary Anne used the reason of pregnancy to ask Millard to kill her ex-husband Brent.

On the surface, after Brent died, the two shared Brent's money together.

In fact, Mary Anne planned to send Millard to prison afterwards, kill the child herself, and then enjoy Brent's money to herself? "

Speaking of this, Augustus looked very complicated, and he didn't know what he thought of.

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan swallowed the hamburger in his mouth, shrugged and said:

"According to normal circumstances, this case did develop like this.

But things will not always develop according to human plans, so some minor accidents occurred during the specific actions of the case. "

Augus froze when he heard this, biting the hamburger. After thinking for a few seconds, he tilted his head and asked:

"Could it be that something went wrong when Millard went to kill Brent?

For example, when Millard arrives, Brent is already dead? "

"Exactly."

Roan nodded, indicating that things were similar to what Augustus thought.

The location agreed upon by Millard and Brent was indeed the park at the scene of the crime.

But before Millard passed, Brent was killed by someone else.

Because the murderer threw Brent's body into the river, Millard waited for several hours without waiting for anyone, blowing the cold wind all night in vain.

This is also the reason why Millard was still discussing with the lawyer now.

Millard's behavior was clearly an attempted murder.

In the United States, for attempted homicide, the penalty will vary depending on factors such as the criminal suspect's criminal record, behavioral motives, and weapons used. Sometimes it will be a misdemeanor, and sometimes it will be a felony.

"OK."

After listening to Roan's description, Augustus, who ate the hamburger in a few mouthfuls, patted his stomach, tilted his head and asked:

"So, we're back where we started, right?"

"No."

Roan, who had just finished eating half of the hamburger, shook his head, wiped his hands, took out a piece of paper from the side, handed it to Augustus and said with a smile:

"I found a new lead.

This thing is probably the real reason why the murderer killed Brent Hughes. "

Chapter 150 The truth of the case

Taking the paper Roan handed him, the form on it was filled with various numbers.

Augus was dizzy and didn't understand what the numbers in the table meant, so he asked directly:

"What's this?"

"A miracle of capitalist society."

Roan took back the paper, bit the hamburger in two or three bites, and explained with a smile:

"This company called SDAM executed a stock transaction of a certain Wall Street company, which was worth 20 million US dollars.

On the second day, SDAM miraculously sold these stocks for 42 million US dollars. "

"Wow."

Hearing Roan's explanation, Augustus' eyes widened instantly, and he hurriedly asked:

"Have you found out who is behind SDAM?"

"No, SDAM is just a bag company."

Roan shook his head. He studied accounting before, so he was able to quickly find this abnormal transaction among the many transactions that Brent Hughes had come into contact with.

Immediately afterwards, Roan continued:

"Not only that, after the bag company SDAM, there is another bag company.

And that \$42 million went into a bank in Houston, and then was transferred to some offshore banks very quickly.

After a few seconds at the offshore bank, the final quick transfer to..."

Before Roan could say anything, Augustus replied with an ugly face:

"Cayman Islands, right?"

"Yeah."

Roan nodded.

The confidentiality of the Cayman Islands is very strong. The information of companies registered in the Cayman Islands, directors and shareholders is not open to the public. A copy of the register of directors and shareholders is kept in the registry and will never be released.

As for taxes, there is no need to pay other taxes except for the license fee paid to the government in January every year.

So the Cayman Islands has become the world's largest tax haven. It is difficult to find the specific information of the transaction there.

After all, in the United States, the last thing to offend is the rich.



"Then the search warrant is useless."

After receiving Roan's affirmative reply, Augustus looked very unhappy:

"In other words, we are fighting against a master this time, right?"

Roan nodded, and the opponent's operation seemed very skilled:

"The person who transferred the funds is not an ordinary expert."

After pondering for a few seconds, Augustus tilted his head and asked:

"So, do you have any clues to continue the investigation?"

Involving such a high-capital crime situation, Augustus felt a bit of a headache for a while.

"Of course!"

Hearing Augustus' question, Roan grinned, and took out another piece of paper from the side table.

Augustus didn't answer, he just waved his hand to signal Roan to explain.

"On this piece of paper are the numbers that Brent-Hughes has called and answered on his mobile phone in the past few days."

Roan glanced at the strings of numbers on the paper and felt that Augustus might have misunderstood something, so he explained with a smile:

"The string of numbers is from the Securities and Exchange Commission.

I called the other party just now and found out that the other party's identity is a lawyer named Wells.

And this Wells is in the Securities and Exchange Commission and is the director of the Enforcement Section. "

Augustus' eyes lit up immediately.

Apparently, the real facts of the case are that Brent-Hughes discovered improper stock trading in SDAM and contacted the SEC.

As a result, the news leaked out from nowhere, causing Brent Hughes to be silenced.

Hearing Roan's words, Augustus's \*\*\*\* face suddenly showed a smile, nodded repeatedly and praised loudly:

"Nice job! Roan!

I knew it was the most correct choice to entrust this case to you! "

Roan grinned when he heard the words, stretched out his hand and took a big hamburger from the box in front of Augustus.

The next day, in the morning.

In a building in the Wall Street area.

In the elevator, Lacey was silent for a while, then tilted her head and asked:

"Roan, I remember the information shows that you worked on Wall Street before you came to the FBI, right?"

"Yeah."

Roan nodded.

Lacey was even more puzzled when she saw this, she slowly moved to Roan's side, and asked in a low voice:

"You are a top student who graduated from the University of Massachusetts Boston, accounting, why did you leave here and choose the FBI?"

Based on Roan's conditions, he has worked \*\*\*\* Wall Street for decades, and without any accidents, he can definitely live an elite life that ordinary people envy.

The monthly salary of the FBI is not as high as the commission some people on Wall Street get after completing a stock transaction.

Hearing what Mona said, Luo An rolled his eyes in his heart:

how could I know?

Roan-Greenwood's memory, Roan has received seven, seven, eighty-eight.

But only Roan Greenwood chose to leave Wall Street and join the FBI. No matter what he did, he couldn't see clearly.

The only things that can be clearly seen are the memories of Roann Greenwood's training days at the FBI Academy, and his graduation with honors, and his eventual transfer to the FBI's New York branch.

After trying all kinds of methods, but unable to see that memory clearly, Roan finally chose to temporarily put it aside.

Anyway, this memory has no impact on his current life, and there will always be a day when he will see this memory clearly in the future.

However, Roan also has some guesses about the content of this memory, but no evidence has been found yet.

Ding-

The elevator arrived at the destination. Roan chose to ignore Lacey's expectant eyes waiting for him to answer the question, and walked into a small economic investment company.

As soon as I got to work this morning, Roan and Lacey went to the Securities and Exchange Commission to question Lawyers Wells.

Then I learned the name of this small economic investment company from Wells' lawyer.

According to Lawyer Wells, Brent Hughes found out that it was an employee of this company who completed all the operations of buying and selling stocks of SDAM.

The small economic investment company was full of people, shouting on the phone everywhere, and the excitement and exclamation completely synchronized with the rise and fall of the stock price on the computer.

Looking around, Roan led Mona to a thin white young man, patted him on the shoulder and said expressionlessly:

"FBI.

Hi Kermit, we have something to ask you. "

Seeing the golden badge that Roan showed before his eyes, Kermit's face, which was originally flushed because of the rising stock price, instantly turned a little pale.

In the lounge of the small economic investment company, Roan poured a cup of coffee for himself and Lacey very familiarly, then handed Kermit a piece of paper from his pocket, and asked with a smile:

"Kermit, it seems that you already know the reason why we came to you, so I won't talk nonsense.

Tell me, what is going on with this 20 million transaction? "

"this..."

Holding the data on the paper in his hand, Kermit pondered for a moment, finally exhaled with an ugly face, looked up at Roan, and explained:

"I swear, I really don't know.

The entire process of this transaction is done using bank accounts and phone calls. "

Lacey on the side frowned when she heard this:

"Then who did you call?"

"I have no idea."

Kermit shook his head again and again:

"All I know is a woman on the other end of the phone."