

Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 15

Chapter 15 New Case

After introducing the general situation of the two cases, Augustus patted the whiteboard beside him with a serious expression:

"The serial murder case spans too long and it is not easy to solve the case, so we put it behind. The kidnapping of the rich woman happened this morning. The 24 hours of missing is the golden time to rescue the kidnapped. We must find her and rescue her today. she."

According to the general procedure, the next step is for the team leader to assign investigation tasks to everyone, and then Augustus looked at Roan and asked in a deep voice:

"Roan, what do you think?"

A little speechless, but remembering that after such rich kidnapped people are rescued, they usually give a large amount of money to the agents who rescued them. Roan did not hesitate, pointing to the identity information in the folder and said:

"The kidnapped Sabina Card is a young rich woman. After the death of her parents, she inherited a total of 30 million US dollars in assets. This money is enough to make people think badly. If one of the husband and wife has an accident, the other will never escape. Therefore, I suggest going to the scene of the crime immediately, not only to monitor the scene for traces, but also to question her husband Darren carefully."

"OK."

Augus nodded and was very satisfied with Roan's analysis, so he arranged tasks for everyone and said:

"Roan, Lacey, you two go to the scene of the crime now. Mona, you are in charge of checking the work status of Sabina Carder's husband Darren on the computer. Everyone else, wait in the office for Roan's information inspection at any time ."

Speaking of this, Augustus glanced at Ryder who was waiting for the order, and said in a low voice after a moment of silence:

"Ryder, go and contact the New Jersey police of the serial murder case, ask for more information, and act as if you are solving the case."

"Okay, sir."

Roan: "."

What does pretending mean?

Everyone started to get busy. Roan was about to leave for the crime scene with Lacey when Augustus suddenly called him to the office. After the two sat down, Augustus said:

"Roan, this kidnapping case is very important to you."

Luo An nodded, the rich woman is very rich, and I will definitely get a lot of thanks for rescuing her, which is really important.

Augustus continued: "You are the first of this batch of trainee agents to become a full-time agent. There are many people who are jealous of

you, but they can't say it because you just took Mona and caught the gunner before." murderer."

Roan raised his head and understood what Augustus said.

"The No. 1 team leader Brosen went to the Washington headquarters to attend the training meeting. He has been working as the investigation team leader for so many years, and he is likely to be promoted this time. Although he will not become my direct superior, other The superiors of the department are also superiors."

Augustus took a sip of coffee and continued:

"The Fisher you beat the day before yesterday is Brosen's nephew, and he is very upset seeing you now."

Hearing this, Roan immediately asked his thigh to protect himself:

"Sir, you have to help me!"

"certainly."

Augus nodded and said with a smile: "Don't worry, Bruosen will definitely not directly attack you, Vernis is still there."

Roan understood what Augustus said.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals, directly attacking other people's subordinates, this is not spanking the bottom of the subordinates, this is spanking the face of the superior!

It's just a nephew, it's not worth paying such a big price.

Thinking of this, Roan obviously relaxed, and Augustus continued:

"So in this kidnapping case, you must do your best. It is best if you can solve the case. If you really can't solve the case, you must not have any irregularities in the procedures during the handling of the case, and you must not leave some people talking."

Roan nodded, indicating that he understood.

"very good."

Augus likes a smart person like Roan very much. Before Roan leaves the office, he finally exhorts:

"If you determine that you can't catch the real culprit during the case handling process, contact me immediately, and I will transfer Ryder to take over your case, understand?"

"Okay, thank you sir."

Roan suddenly realized that it was no wonder that Ryder, a big bastard, was asked to deal with the serial murder case. It turned out to be a back-up preparation!

Thinking of this, Roan saw some changes in the eyes of Augustus. As expected of the administrative staff of the Criminal Justice Department, there are indeed many routines and methods.

Picked up the Nokia in the office and called Mona to make sure that there was no problem with the remote contact method. Roan and Lacey nodded and went to the equipment warehouse together.

Like Mona, Lacey took a body armor and a Glock 19 and looked at Roan in a daze:

Battle uniform, tactical helmet, plate carrying vest, three smoke bombs, ten shock bombs, two assault pistols Glock 18, five pistols with extended magazines.

"Roan."

The corner of Lacey's mouth twitched, she said in disbelief: "We're just investigating a kidnapping case, not going to the battlefield."

Roan nodded: "Of course not on the battlefield. If I were to go to the battlefield, would I only take a pistol instead of a rifle?"

"OK, let's go."

After finishing the equipment, Roan shook his legs and strode away from the equipment warehouse: "New York is not a safe city, and I have always felt insecure."

Lacey: "."

In a villa in Greenwich District.

Seeing Roan in full armor, the Greenwich District police in the villa who were in charge of protecting the scene were a little dazed, but

under the urging of Lacey, they quickly recovered and led the two into the crime scene.

"The door to the kitchen was forcibly pried open, and the door frame was severely damaged."

A middle-aged bald white policeman walked into the kitchen, pointed to the ground and introduced to Roan and Lacey:

"There was a pool of blood at the door, but there was not much blood, and it didn't look like it would cause death."

Roan bent down and squatted on the kitchen floor, looked at the pool of blood on the ground that was two palms wide, then turned his head to look at the dining table beside him, and found an inconspicuous rubbing mark on the foot of the table, stood up and looked at Lacey. and the police said:

"The victim should have been hit on the head from behind and fainted on the spot. While the murderer was transferring the victim, the victim's shoe accidentally scratched the dining table."

police: ". "

Can you see so many things at a glance?

Lacey glanced down at the foot of the dining table, but said nothing. Seeing this, Roan tilted his head and asked the policeman:

"The owner of this house is so rich, didn't they install a monitoring or defense system?"

The bald policeman shrugged, with a hint of envy in his tone:

"They just bought this house in Greenwich this week for their wedding anniversary and honeymoon, so they haven't had time to install those things yet. According to their friends, the couple's relationship is quite good. Although No kids, but spend their anniversary honeymoon somewhere in the world every year."

Hearing this, Roan was silent for a moment, and asked in a low voice:

"Mr. Police, may I ask, how much does this villa cost?"

The bald policeman glanced at Roan, saw the same envious look in his eyes, shrugged and said in a low voice:

"The villa next to it is listed for eight million dollars."

"fu-k!"

Roan cursed in a low voice, and his evaluation of the price of the kidnapped was two points higher in his heart.

"I must get more thank you money later."

Heard the door of the villa not far away was opened, and a car drove in. Roan and Lacey walked over, ready to question the missing man's husband, Darren.

In the study room of the villa, both parties sat down.

"Please briefly describe today's situation, Mr. Darren."

Lacey took out a small notebook and prepared to record, while Roan sat aside and carefully observed Darren's performance when he spoke.

Darren is a middle-aged Caucasian man who is neatly dressed, has a solid appearance, but is also high-spirited. Hearing what Lacey said, he immediately said:

"I came back around six o'clock this morning. As soon as I entered the door, I saw Sabina's shoes and handbag in the entrance. She would never leave her handbag at the door. I felt something was wrong at the time. When I walked into the restaurant and saw that Blood was spilled, and the police were called immediately."

"OK."

Lacey simply wrote in the notebook, then raised her head and continued to ask:

"The police said that you were not at home last night, but went on a business trip. Where were you on business trip and which hotel did you stay in?"

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Lacey's words, Darren's face darkened instantly:

"You think I did this?"

Ask for collection! Ask for collection! Ask for collection!

(end of this chapter)