

FBI Detective 151

Chapter 151 The Importance of Private Browsing

"A woman?"

Hearing what Kermit said, Lacey was taken aback for a moment, and then turned her gaze to Roan beside her.

Roan didn't talk nonsense, and said directly:

"Give me all the relevant documents, phone records, and all other details of this transaction.

Now. "

"That's impossible, OK?"

Kermit heard the words, shook his head repeatedly and said:

"I process hundreds of stock trades a day, how can I find all the information on that trade so quickly?"

How about it, I will deliver it to you after get off work today, is that okay? "

"no.

I said you can, you can. "

Before Kermit finished speaking, Roan interrupted him with a wave of his hand, then stared into his eyes, and said with a serious face:

"Listen, Kermit, you're just a junior trader working for a small economic investment firm.

I'm sure that the \$20 million transaction is definitely the biggest transaction you've ever seen, and the commission for that transaction must have made you a lot of money.

So, don't try to tell us this one-shot lie, it's a felony to lie to the FBI. "

Kermit's face darkened when he heard this, and after a cold snort, he strode out of the lounge:

"I'm going to find the file now."

"Good."

Roan looked at Kermit's back and nodded with satisfaction.

A moment later, Lacey took a few pieces of paper and sat in the co-pilot of the SUV. Roan reached out and opened the door of the driver's seat of the SUV, and took out his mobile phone to call Mona.

"Mona, I have a mobile phone number here, please check it for me."

Different from the past, this time Mona did not immediately agree, but asked Roan a question:

"Roan, remember the Brent Hughes laptop that Ryder brought back from the trace inspection department?"

"Yeah."

Sitting on the driver's seat, Roan fastened his seat belt and nodded:

"Of course I remember, why, did you find anything in the computer?"

"Exactly!

After Brent Hughes's computer was in my hands, I looked through his browsing history first, and found a lot of interesting things. "

Mona in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team had a serious face, while Luo An, who started the SUV, had a series of black lines on his forehead.

He thought of what he saw in his previous life, the news about a person who didn't forget to format his phone before he died.

Sure enough, the existence of private browsing is necessary.

"etc!"

Thinking of this, Luo An's eyebrows twitched suddenly:

"Can something like private browsing prevent a computer expert like Mona?"

The messy thoughts in Roan's mind Mona didn't know, she continued to the phone:

"Brent Hughes scanned his computer for viruses a few days ago with the help of a computer expert in a forum on the Internet.

As a result, a virus was actually found. "

Luo An heard the words, his face suddenly became dignified, and he asked in a deep voice:

"What virus?"

If it was just a small virus, Mona wouldn't tell him about it.

"A very specific virus."

Mona on the other end of the phone explained:

"The program of this virus is not complicated, it just scans the files in Brent-Hughes' laptop for keywords.

There are many of these keywords, most of which are related to stock trading.

After searching for the target content, the virus will send those information in the form of email. "

"Wow."

Hearing Mona's description, Roan frowned.

It feels like a movie.

Tilting his head and pondering for a few seconds, Roan asked:

"Can I find out who received the email?"

Mona in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team looked a little ugly:

"The other party is using a virtual machine and a temporary mailbox. If you want to investigate carefully, it will take a very long time."

Mona judged that it would take at least two nights to start.

"All right."

Hearing what Mona said, Roan hurriedly asked her to put aside the matter of investigating the recipient of the email, and then asked her to check the phone number just now.

"OK."

The matter of checking the phone number is very simple, and Mona quickly found out the identity of the woman on the other end of the phone:

"Yona Ramirez, 49 years old this year, is one of the managers of the "Dancer" modeling company and currently lives in Queens."

"The 'Dancer' modeling agency?"

Hearing what Mona said on the phone, Lacey, who was sitting in the co-pilot, suddenly lit up.

Seeing this, Luo An hurriedly tilted his head and asked:

"What's wrong?"

"This modeling agency is underground in New York and is very famous."

Lacey tilted her head and looked at Roan, with a strange light in her eyes, and her tone was very special:

"The models there each have a very skilled skill."

"Forehead..."

Seeing the expression on Lacey's face, and hearing her words, Roan fell silent.

He planned to let Lacey take him to see the case after the case was over.

Skills or something, he is still young and has never seen it before, so he needs to learn more.

"Thanks a lot."

After getting the address of Yuna Ramirez from Mona, Roan stepped on the accelerator, and the SUV drove towards the road in an instant.

"By the way, Mona."

Just when Mona on the other end of the phone was about to hang up, Roan suddenly thought of something, so he raised his eyebrows and asked in doubt:

"Can you find out when that virus entered Brent-Hughes' computer?"

Mona was stunned:

"What's the meaning?"

"If you could find out when the virus entered your computer,"

Roan said with a smile while driving the vehicle:

"Then let's look up Brent Hughes' itinerary for the day, so..."

When Mona in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team heard this, she suddenly understood, and her eyes lit up instantly:

"Then, I will know who put the virus into Brent Hughes' computer!"

"Exactly!"

Roan nodded in satisfaction with a smile on his face.

Mona is a computer expert. When encountering problems, she habitually uses hacking methods to solve them.

Roan only has some basic understanding of computers, but he can reason, so it is easy to find the problems that Mona ignores.

Not long after, Mona's happy cheers came from the other end of the phone:

"Thank you so much, Roan! You helped me out of my big trouble of staying up all night tonight!"

Luo An raised his brows and asked:

"What did you find?"

"The time the virus appeared on Brent Hughes' computer was installed in the early hours of the morning half a month ago."

Mona said to the phone with a smile all over her face:

"According to Brent Hughes' credit card records, Brent Hughes was resting in a hotel at that time.

The hotel's surveillance video showed that Brent Hughes was not alone.

Accompanying him was a Western European model named Philomena. "

"I know Philomena."

Hearing what Mona said, Lacey, who had been silent all this time, suddenly covered her mouth and exclaimed:

"As far as I know, she is also a model of the "Dancer" model company! And she is also the best batch!"

"OK."

Hearing this, Luo An suddenly showed a smile on his face.

He has connected the whole thing, everything.

Chapter 152 The insider is dead

Hearing Mona's words, and Lacey's introduction to Philomena and the "Dancer" modeling company, and then thinking of the miracle of capitalism that I found earlier... Roan quickly figured out what Brent Hughes The truth about death.

Because Brent Hughes' work is mainly responsible for mergers and acquisitions between companies, some guys who want to make quick money are eyeing him.

The black hand behind the scenes first sent Philomena to approach Brent Hughes half a month or more ago.

Brent Hughes has been divorced for a long time, so he was very successful...not resisting the temptation of the beautiful model, and sent an invitation to exchange bodily fluids to the other party.

But Philomena is not looking at Brent Hughes himself, but the files in his computer.

So the exercise ended, Brent Hughes fell asleep, and Philomena put the virus into Brent Hughes' laptop in the early hours of the morning.

The main program of the virus is to scan the keywords of documents and other information in the computer, and then send the content in the form of emails, so the mastermind behind the scenes quickly learned the inside information of a certain Wall Street company.

Obtaining insider information, the man behind the scenes decided to use the leather bag company to set up a new leather bag company, namely SDAM Company.

Then SDAM spent 20 million US dollars to buy the stock of that company.

The next day, SDAM successfully sold the stock at a price of 42 million US dollars.

Made a net profit of 20 million US dollars overnight, and the money grabbing is not so fast.

But Brent Hughes, who has worked on Wall Street for so long, found something wrong with this deal.

Immediately afterwards, Brent Hughes immediately searched for computer experts to retrieve his computer and successfully found the virus.

Recalling who he had been in contact with recently, Brent Hughes instantly realized that it was Philomena's fault, and immediately contacted the Wells lawyer of the Securities and Exchange Commission.

The man behind the scenes who has been monitoring Brent Hughes, upon learning of the news, immediately had someone blow Brent Hughes' head...

Thinking of this, Roan didn't hesitate, and quickly asked Ryder to arrest Yuna Ramirez of the "Dancer" model agency.

After confirming the news that Ryder had picked up his equipment and started to take action, Roan continued to ask on the phone:

"Mona, where is Philomena now?"

In the whole case, Yuna Ramirez was in charge of remote control of Kermit to buy and sell stocks by phone, and Philomena was the specific executor close to Brent Hughes.

So I know that both of them have a high probability of knowing the true identity of the mastermind behind the scenes.

Hearing Roan's question, Mona in the No. 5 investigation team's office area immediately tapped the keyboard.

After a while, Mona's strange voice came from the other end of the phone:

"Um, here I show that Philomena is now in the NYPD police station."

Hearing this, Roan and Lacey were stunned.

NYPD Police Department.

When Roan and Lacey came here, a white woman with a curvy figure and a good face was arguing loudly and anxiously with the female policeman in the police station.

"Hi Lacey!"

"How did you come?"

The two of them just stepped into the police station, and before Roan could react, several white policewomen's eyes lit up, and they hurried to Lacey's side.

While asking Lacey why she came here, two of the policewomen were still in front of the rest of the policewomen, and kissed Lacey on the face without any concealment.

Seeing Lacey facing so many boats at the same time, her face was still calm, and she didn't look like the car was overturned at all. While Roan was speechless, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Roan never minded learning more about what he didn't understand.

Who knows if there will be a chance to use it in the future, it is always good to be prepared.

"Ahem."

After briefly chatting with a few policewomen, Lacey tilted her head and pointed to the side where the loud quarrel was happening, and asked in a low voice:

"What's going on over there?"

"The female model came to report to the police, saying that her sister was lost, and that she was in danger now, and she wanted us to help find her quickly."

A policewoman with several freckles put her arms around Lacey's waist and explained in a low voice:

"But according to the information given by the female model, we couldn't find the sister she mentioned at all, and the other party didn't exist at all, so of course we couldn't help her find it..."

Lacey frowned and turned her gaze to Roan.

Roan, who also heard the news, didn't change his expression. Just as he was about to speak, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

He took out his mobile phone and walked aside, pressed the answer button, and Ryder's dignified words came from the other end of the phone:

"Roan, bad news, Yuna Ramirez is dead."

According to Ryder's description, when he arrived at Yuna Ramirez's home with several SWAT team members, he found Yuna Ramirez's body in the kitchen.

The state of the corpse was shot in the side of the brain and died on the spot, exactly the same as Brent Hughes.

The exact time of death is unknown, but it seems that it was not long ago. Ryder has already called the trace inspection department to check there.

"Thanks for your hard work."

After listening to Ryder's narration, Roan nodded with a gloomy expression, and hung up the phone after a brief chat.

Seeing Roan's face look bad, Lacey hurried over and asked in a low voice:

"What happened?"

Hearing the news from Ryder just now from Roan's mouth, Lacey's face instantly turned ugly.

The black hand behind the scenes silenced her words faster than she imagined.

But Roan didn't panic, because there was an insider in front of him.

Walking towards the female model not far away, Roan took out a golden badge and said with a serious expression:

"FBI, we have something for you."

"FBI?"

Hearing Roan's voice, Philomena, who was full of anger and reasoning with the policewoman, was taken aback for a moment, and then panic flashed in her eyes.

However, years of modeling experience made Filomina react. She hurriedly kept her face unchanged, tilted her head and asked in doubt:

"What are you looking for me for?"

Roan didn't talk nonsense, and directly told the news of Brent Hughes' death.

"What did you say?"

When Philomena heard this, she covered her mouth and exclaimed, and the expression on her face became flustered.

Roan carefully observed Philomena's movements and found that her reaction did not seem to be fake. A lot of thoughts flashed in her mind, but she continued to say with a blank expression:

"We found that the cause of Brent Hughes' death may be related to you, please come with us now."

"No!"

Filomina shook her head again and again, and loudly refused:

"My sister is missing now! She's in danger now! You guys have to find her or I'm not going anywhere!"

"you sure?"

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and continued:

"Yuna Ramirez also died, just now."

Hearing Roan's words, Philomena froze in place, with a look of horror in her eyes.

Bowing her head and being silent for a while, Philomena raised her head, cast her eyes on Roan, and said with a pale face:

"You FBI must help find my sister, otherwise I will never leave the NYPD police station."

Hearing this, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, but a trace of doubt flashed in his heart.

He had a guess just now, that is, because Philomena was afraid of being silenced, she made up a younger sister to take refuge in the police station.

But now this conjecture can be thrown into the trash can. The younger sister that Philomena was talking about seems to have something else hidden.

Chapter 153 [Serial murder case in deep pit by the sea]

Investigation team No. 5, interrogation room.

Filomina was handcuffed to the interrogation table, and Roan and Lacey sat opposite her.

After sorting out the information briefly, Roan passed some of them that could be shown to others, and handed them to Philomena, saying:

"If you can get tomorrow's Wall Street Journal today, you'll never lose money."

After briefly describing the case, Roan finally asked in a deep voice:

"Tell me, who is behind this case?"

After listening to Roan's words, Philomena was very shocked, and looked at Roan with disbelief written all over her eyes.

She never expected that the FBI would find out the truth behind Brent Hughes' death so quickly.

Lifting her head, Philomena took a deep look at the handsome FBI agent in front of her. After taking a deep breath, she still shook her head and said:

"I won't say anything until you find my sister."

Roan frowned upon hearing this, pulled Lacey aside, and said softly:

"I have asked the best detective of our No. 5 investigation team to find your sister based on the information you provided.

But the premise is that the information you provide must be true. "

Filomina slapped the table with excitement:

"Of course the information I provided is true! I didn't lie to you!"

"OK."

Roan didn't get entangled in this point, but continued:

"Philomena, I didn't lie to you, my colleague is indeed looking for your sister in the federal database.

We now have a basis for cooperation, so can you tell us about the process of this case. "

Hearing what Roan said, Philomena bowed her head in silence for a while, and finally whispered bitterly:

"I really didn't kill Brent Hughes, I swear.

I just do what other people ask me to do. "

Lacey asked doubtfully:

"What's the meaning?"

Taking a deep look at Roan, Philomena took a deep breath and said:

"When I was 18 years old, I was a country girl. Once, a photographer in our country told me that I could make a lot of money as a model in New York.

Then they helped me apply for a visa, bought a plane ticket, and sent me to New York.

But it's all a lie. "

Roan frowned, and tilted his head to look at Lacey, and Lacey also tilted her head to look at him with an ugly expression.

The two of them can already guess the follow-up.

Sure enough, Philomena continued with red eyes:

"He told me that if I didn't do what he said, he would kill me first and then kill my family in our country.

Then he hit me and he made me stronger. "

Roan sighed, Lacey frowned, her face was ugly, but she asked in a soft voice:

"who is he?"

"He's the one who ordered me to approach Brent Hughes, and the one who ordered Brent Hughes to be killed."

Filomina shook her head, and said again that she would not name that person until her sister was found.

For Philomena, this is her only bargaining chip.

Roan and Lacey also thought of this, so they didn't force it.

Filomena continued to whisper with her eyes red:

"Later, because my external image was better, he sent me to the "Dancer" modeling company and asked me to study under Yuna Ramirez.

After a while, he started to lead me to places where people on Wall Street eat, drink and have fun.

Introduced me and helped me make a name for myself, he also sent me to sleep with some people..."

A few minutes later, Philomena finished speaking, Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and Qi Qi got up and left the interrogation room.

"Dirty Wall Street."

As soon as she walked out of the interrogation room, Lacey spat with a face full of displeasure, and then tilted her head to look at Roan:

"You chose to leave Wall Street for this reason, right?"

Luo An was slightly taken aback when he heard the words, then nodded.

With an expression of "I knew it", Lacey patted Roan's shoulder vigorously, and said in a deep voice:

"I used to only know that Wall Street is dirty, but I didn't expect it to be this dirty."

In fact, there are dirtier places you haven't seen yet.

Looking at the back of Lacey walking towards the office area, Roan shook his head silently.

Being treacherous, double-faced, double-faced, dishonest, worse than others, slanderous...

There are countless examples of people on Wall Street doing anything to make money. The darkest and ugliest things that humans can think of have basically happened here.

"How's it going, Mona?"

Walking to the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan sat down on his chair, stretched his waist, tilted his head to look at Mona, and asked with a smile:

"Have you found any news about the younger sister that Philomena said?"

"Of course! I'm Mona!"

Hearing Roan's question, Mona threw him a pair of sanitation balls, then pointed to the data in the computer and said:

"The information Philomena said was actually information about his sister in Europe, and it's normal that NYPD couldn't find it.

I just used the FBI internal network to jump into the internal network of the Customs and Immigration Administration, and successfully found a girl who fits the external image and information that Philomena said. "

"Good job!"

Smiling and pouring a cup of coffee for Mona, Roan cast his eyes on her computer screen and found that it was actually a case record.

Luo An suddenly thumped in his heart, and hurriedly asked:

"What's happening here?"

"A serial murder case discovered by the NYPD the night before yesterday."

Mona borrowed the coffee Roan poured for her, raised her head and drank it dry, and then said angrily:

"At 10:40 the night before yesterday, NYPD received a report from a worker who was temporarily working overtime to repair the road, saying that they found a dying girl covered in blood on the beach on the south side of Long Island.

After sending the girl to the hospital, NYPD found a deep pit in a remote corner by the sea based on the blood dripping from the **** the ground.

After draining the pit, the NYPD found the bodies of 22 women at the bottom of the pit. "

"What did you say?"

Lacey's pupils dilated instantly, and she hurried over:

"22 female corpses?!"

Because of the excitement, Lacey's voice was distorted.

"Exactly!"

Mona was also very angry. She pointed to the information in the computer, her eyes were full of anger:

"And after forensic identification, none of the 22 women is over 25 years old, and the youngest is even just 17 years old, not yet an adult."

boom-

Hearing what Mona said, Lacey slammed the table down and cursed:

"Fu-k! Damn murderer, Sonofbitch..."

Roan's face was also very ugly, but he still didn't forget the original goal, and hurriedly asked:

"What about Philomena's sister?"

"If the girl I found is really Sister Philomena."

Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, and a portrait photo appeared in front of the two:

"Then she is the girl's corpse numbered 021."

Hearing this, Lacey immediately raised her hand to cover her eyes, and Roan let out a long breath.

The air was quiet for a long time, Lacey and Mona glanced at each other, and finally Qiqi turned to examine the case carefully. Roan, who was silent, asked in a low voice:

"What's next?"

Chapter 154 Gamble your life and jump on the balcony, the identity of the real murderer

The office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

After pondering for a moment, Roan motioned Mona to type out the girl's information and photo from the computer.

He was going to give it to Philomena, and asked if the girl was the sister Philomena was looking for.

If it wasn't for my sister, there was no need to tell Philomena about this case, and Mona could just continue the investigation.

If it is really...

Seeing the eyes of Lacey and Mona, Roan said expressionlessly:

"The news of the girl's death must be told to Philomena, after all, she is a relative of the girl."

The information in the computer shows that the girl's body has not yet been claimed.

Even if it was for the girl's funeral, they should tell Philomena the news.

A few minutes later, Mona finished preparing the girl's information and photos. Roan took the folder and tilted his head to look at Lacey.

Lacey patted her cheek, got up and walked into the interrogation room with Roan.

The girl is indeed Philomena's sister.

After hearing the news of her sister's death, Filomina sat on the chair in a daze for a long time, and finally covered her eyes with her hands, lowered her head and began to cry silently.

"it's all my fault..."

Hearing Philomena's words, Lacey hurriedly comforted the other party. After Philomena's emotions stabilized, she took out a piece of paper and handed it to her, then asked in a low voice:

"Philo, what happened?"

Roan was a little puzzled by Philomena's reaction.

He guessed just now that Philomena might subconsciously deny it when she learned about her sister's death.

Yelling and refusing to even say who was behind the killing of Brent Hughes was also in his preparations.

Roan also thought of a solution to this situation in advance.

But unexpectedly, Philomena seemed to have guessed the possibility that her sister was dead.

And she also blamed herself for all of this.

"it's all my fault."

Hearing Lacey's inquiry, Philomena was silent for a while, first repeated this sentence, and then whispered:

“After I helped him earn some money, he treated me a lot better.

One night a long time ago, after he finished torturing me, I took advantage of the situation and proposed the idea of sending back some of the money I got to my family.

Not only did he agree, but he also allowed me to sit in front of him and chat with my parents on the phone. "

Speaking of which, Philomena had an extremely complicated expression on her face.

Filomina was very happy to hear the man's words. She hadn't called her parents for a long time, and could only send text messages every time.

Because the man was sitting in front of Philomena, Philomena didn't dare to tell what happened to her on the phone.

She can only tell her parents that she is doing well now, that she has good food, clothing, housing and transportation, and has made a lot of money, so she sent some money back to subsidize her family.

But what Philomena didn't expect was that her cousin, who had just turned 18, happened to be a guest at her house that night.

Hearing my cousin on the phone saying that she is working as a model in New York, and her daily life is colorful, the idea of defecting to her cousin suddenly arose in her mind.

How could Philomena make her cousin jump into the fire pit, so she hung up the phone in a hurry.

"But I didn't expect, she still came to New York."

Philomina covered her cheeks with her hands, and said in a trembling voice:

"Three days ago, a strange call suddenly came to my mobile phone. After I picked it up, I found out that it was actually from my cousin!"

The cousin on the other end of the phone was very anxious, telling Filomina that she had come to New York, but was deceived, and now she is being forced to sell her cause.

This mobile phone was taken by her while the client was exercising with a good sister, and she secretly took the client's mobile phone and ran to the bathroom to call Philomena.

The cousin on the other end of the phone wanted Philomena to save her, but before Philomena could ask her where her cousin was now, there was a man's curse on the phone, and then the other end hung up the phone.

Philomina was very panicked and anxious to save someone.

But she didn't know where her cousin was now, so she couldn't call the police, and she couldn't leave because she was always surrounded by surveillance personnel sent by men.

Until today, Philomena finally managed to escape from the surveillance personnel by jumping off the balcony while an old Wall Street man was taking a shower, and ran to the NYPD police station...

After listening to Philomena's narration, Lacey's expression was dignified, and the feelings deep in her heart were very complicated.

"Three days ago?"

Roan, who was sitting by the side, didn't look very good-looking, but he found an important point.

The case of the female corpse in the deep pit by the sea was discovered the day before yesterday, and Philomena's cousin called three days ago, and the number of the corpse is still ranked 21 out of 22.

Roan leaned on his chin and whispered to himself:

"Cousin Philomena should have been killed by the murderer shortly after she made the phone call."

But Roan didn't tell Philomena this guess, because he still has one most important question to ask:

"Philomena, who is the man you mentioned? What's his name?"

"His name is Salbato Cristo."

Hearing Roan's inquiry, Philomena did not hesitate, raised her head immediately, gritted her teeth and said earnestly:

"His father was an immigrant from Europe, and he himself was connected to many European-dominated gangs in New York.

And Salbato-Christo's apparent identity is the owner of a rental high-end jewelry store! "

"OK."

Obtained the identity of the man behind the murder of Brent Hughes, Roan nodded decisively and stood up to leave the interrogation room.

The door just opened, and Philomena looked at Roan's back and begged loudly:

"Agent Luo An, I beg you, help catch the murderer of my cousin!"

Luo An stopped walking when he heard the words, but walked out of the interrogation room quickly without answering.

Seeing this, Philomena shook her body, turned pale, and then hurriedly turned her gaze to Lacey.

Filomina doesn't know much about the speed with which the FBI handles cases.

But the team of detectives in front of them can find out the case of Brent Hughes so quickly, Philomena believes that they will also be able to quickly find the murderer of her cousin.

Seeing Philomena's eyes, Lacey's eyebrows trembled, but she also didn't agree.

Although Lacey sympathized with what happened to Philomena and the sisters, that case was not something she could take on as she wished.

Lacey asked herself that she was not at this level in the No. 5 investigation team.

The only one who has the right to choose whether to take over the case or not, except for the leader Augustus in the No. 5 investigation team, the rest is Roan.

Augustus is the team leader, so he naturally has this power.

And Luo An is the specific leader of solving the case, not only can solve the case, but also lead everyone to earn bonuses together.

The detectives of the No. 5 investigation team didn't say anything, but in fact, they had already listed Luo An as the deputy team in their hearts.

So Luo An naturally has the right to decide whether to take this case.

Thinking of this, Lacey pretended not to see the pleading look in Philomena's red eyes, and followed Roan out of the interrogation room.

"Mona!"

Walking out of the interrogation room, Roan didn't talk nonsense, and immediately asked Mona to investigate the current location of Salbato Christo, and then asked Lacey to apply for a search warrant.

"OK!"

Hearing Roan's words, Mona immediately nodded in agreement, and her ten fingers also flew on the keyboard.

Lacey put the documents back on her desk, and was about to leave the office area to apply for a search warrant, but after a few seconds of hesitation, she still tilted her head to look at Roan, and asked in a low voice:

"Luo An, what do you think about the serial murder case by the seaside?"

Mona on the side heard this, paused while typing on the keyboard, and also looked back at Roan.

Chapter 155 How tight is tight?

Seeing the pleading look in Mona and Lacey's eyes, Roan sat down on the chair with a solemn face.

"You need to know one thing."

Picking up a folder from the desk, Roan looked at the two women in front of him and said with a serious expression:

"It was a serial murder case."

Hearing Roan's words, Mona and Lacey were stunned for a while, but Qiqi's expression changed after they realized it.

Yeah, that was a serial murder case.

Previous Life In 2020, the detection rate of homicides in the United States is only 54%.

Among them, the detection rate of serial murder cases is not mentioned.

The current time is still in 2005, and the level of technology and equipment is far inferior to that time.

Lacey and Mona don't know the situation of the afterlife, but they also know how difficult it is to solve a serial murder case.

Every serial murder case is solved, either on the New York news, or on the textbooks inside the FBI.

After the [Lake Bottom Corpse Case] was solved last time, several news media in New York City sent interview requests to Luo An of the No. 5 investigation team, wanting him to appear on TV.

But Roan only wanted to make money quietly, and didn't want to provoke a group of lunatics and perverts because of his fame, so he rejected them.

Even so, that case eventually caught the attention of some of the people inside the FBI who manage the case file.

This case has a high probability of being included in the textbooks of the FBI Training Academy in the future.

It's because the procedure is cumbersome, so I don't know how long it will take.

Everyone in the No. 5 investigation team knew about this, and of course Mona and Lacey knew about it too.

But because Roan has repeatedly successfully solved cases in the recent period, miraculously, the rate of solving cases after Roan entered the No. 5 investigation team has risen to 100%. That's why Mona and Lacey think of Roan when they encounter a case.

The two of them have subconsciously ignored the difficulty of the serial murder case, thinking that as long as Luo An takes action, there will be no unsolved case.

It wasn't until Roan's reminder that Mona and Lacey realized that Roan couldn't guarantee to solve every case.

"Feel sorry."

After thinking about it, Lacey and Mona showed disappointment in their eyes, but Qi Qi expressed apology to Roan.

The two of them only subconsciously hoped that Roan would take over the case because they were both women and felt sympathy and indignation for Philomena's experience.

"no need to say sorry."

Roan waved his hand, picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip, the corners of his mouth raised slightly:

"I'm going to have a chat with Augustus later, and then take over this serial murder case."

Hearing this, Lacey, who picked up her clothes and was about to leave the office area to apply for a search warrant, turned around in surprise.

Mona, who checked the information again, heard this, and instantly mistyped several letters, and looked at Roan with a face full of astonishment.

Seeing the smile on Roan's face, Mona didn't understand that Roan was teasing her just now, so she rolled her eyes and patted Roan's arm hard.

Roan, who was very happy, smiled, and handed the folder in his hand to the two of them:

"The information shows that the NYPD has not handed over this serial murder case to any investigation team of the FBI."

In this case, there will be no problem of competing with other investigation teams for the case and eventually causing conflicts.

Not only that, the place where the body was found was on the south side of Long Island, and the government originally set up a development plan for that area.

But now because of the serial murder of 22 corpses, the development plan was forced to stall. The government, in desperation, publicly offered a reward of 200,000 US dollars to capture the real murderer of this case.

With Salbato-Crystal's name and occupation, Mona quickly found where he is now.

Getting the exact information of the location, the fully armed Roan and Ryder did not hesitate, and immediately set off with a team of SWAT team members to arrest Salbato Cristo.

Salbato-Crystal was on the apron of a private jet in the suburbs of New York. When Roan and Ryder arrived, Salbato was just about to board a small private jet.

A SWAT team member parked the car in front of the small private jet, blocking the path of the plane.

Ryder and the rest of the SWAT team members waited for the car to stop, and immediately ran out of the car, raised the rifle in their hands, aimed at Salbato-Christo and shouted:

"Don't move!"

Salbato Christo, who was standing in the middle of the stairs of the private jet, saw the faces of the heavily armed SWAT players extremely ugly.

As soon as he turned his head, Roan also drove an SUV and got stuck behind the private jet.

Walking to the front of Salbato Christo who was headed by Ryder's gun, Roan took out the handcuffs and handcuffed him on his wrist, and said with a blank expression:

"Congratulations, Mr. Crystal, you won't have to fly in the next few decades."

Salbato-Christo's face was ashen when he heard this.

The next day, No. 5 investigation team.

"Roan, this is a gift that Philomena asked me to bring you."

Early in the morning, as soon as Roan sat in his chair, Lacey walked over with a smile on her face, carrying a small box.

Hearing Lacey's words, Roan, who was about to stretch his waist, paused, tilted his head and asked:

"Gift? What do you mean?"

"literal meaning."

Placing the small box on Roan's desk, Lacey replied with a smile:

"Salbato-Christo has offended too many people and has many cases on his back. He just suffered from lack of evidence before, so he couldn't be arrested.

After we arrested him this time, after discussions with the prosecutor, Philomena, as the most important witness, successfully joined the witness protection plan.

When this case is over, Philomena will change her name and identity, and spend the rest of her life incognito in other cities within the Federation. She will also have the opportunity to bring her parents into the Federation.

So in order to express her gratitude, Philomena specially prepared this gift for you. "

Opening the box on the table, I found a silver men's watch inside, and it was obvious at a glance that it was worth a lot.

Roan frowned when he saw this, pondered for a moment, then tilted his head and asked:

"I plan to take over the serial murder case of her sister, have you told Philomena?"

"of course not!"

Hearing what Roan said, Lacey immediately rolled her eyes.

She is not a person who doesn't know the seriousness. Not to mention that the case has not been handed over to the No. 5 investigation team, even if the case is really handed over to the No. 5 investigation team, as long as it involves the case itself, Lacey will not say anything.

Lacey put her hands on her hips and smiled disdainfully:

"My mouth is always tight!"

Very tight How tight is it?

Roan frowned, then quickly shook his head, throwing the messy thoughts in his head aside.

Picking up the silver watch and looking carefully, Roan pondered for a moment, and a smile slowly appeared on his face.

After being a model for so many years, and walking around those old guys on Wall Street so many times, Philomena is still a little cautious.

On the surface, this watch is a thank you gift from Philomena.

But in fact, this watch is probably Philomena's request for Roan to take over the seaside deep pit serial murder case.

Shaking his head, he put the watch back into the box. Just as Roan was about to stretch his unfinished waist, Augustus, with a big belly, suddenly pushed the door of the No. 5 investigation team and walked in:

"Roan, come to my office!"

Roan: "..."

Chapter 156 A good meal is never afraid of being late

Investigation team No. 5, team leader's office.

As soon as the two sat down, Augustus handed a folder into Roan's arms, grinning and saying:

"Roan! You solved the case of Brent Hughes so beautifully!"

The corners of his mouth hooked slightly, leaving Augustus with a smile that concealed his achievements and fame. Roan lowered his head and opened the folder in his hand.

The content on the paper in the folder was not what Roan imagined, it was a proof of the issuance of a new bonus.

It was the [Serial Murder Case in the Seaside Deep Pit], which was handed over to their No. 5 investigation team.

Roan frowned, and looked up at Augustus who was sitting across from him drinking coffee from a cup.

Although Augustus successfully got the case, Roan felt in a good mood.

But usually after the case is solved, the certificate of bonus distribution will basically be issued the next day.

Roan has won several double bonuses in front of him.

What's going on this time?

"Salbato-Christo, this guy is in some trouble."

Seeing Roan's eyes, Augustus understood instantly, put the coffee cup on the desk, and said with a smile:

"In addition to Philomena, he has several women who are in contact with people on Wall Street.

After you and Ryder arrested Salbato yesterday, a team leader from the Financial Crimes Investigation Section contacted me..."

The leader of an investigation team of the Financial Crimes Investigation Section asked Augustus not to prosecute Salbato for the time being.

Because they also have many cases related to Salvatore and Wall Street in their hands, but there has been no evidence before.

Now the No. 5 investigation team has not only captured Salbato, but also has Filomina as a witness in its hands. The Financial Crimes Investigation Section intends to use this to spend Salbato in prison completely. half life

Speaking of this, Augustus looked more and more satisfied with Roan's eyes.

The vast majority of the cases handled by the Financial Crimes Bureau are related to Wall Street, and every time a case is solved, they can make a lot of money from it.

So this group of people sometimes looks down on the Criminal Investigation Section, Organized Crime Investigation Section, etc. These investigation teams require frequent field trips, low wages, and low bonuses.

In addition, the No. 5 investigation team has just been established, and Augustus is still a new team leader transferred from another department...

On weekdays, although the team leaders of the Financial Crime Investigation Section would not ridicule Augustus, their attitude towards Augustus was very average.

And this time, because Roan solved the [Park River Male Corpse Case] and captured the mastermind behind the scenes, Salbato Cristo, the team leader of the Financial Crimes Investigation Section had to come to Augustus for cooperation...

Thinking of the expression on the face of the team leader of the Financial Crimes Investigation Section, August's molars burst into laughter.

Patting his stomach, feeling that Roan has his own demeanor when he was young, Augustus raised his eyebrows at Roan:

"After the case of Salbato is completely over, the Financial Crimes Investigation Section will thank our No. 5 investigation team."

Hearing this, Luo An realized it instantly, and said with a smile on his face:

"I see, thank you sir."

There is no fear of being late for a good meal, just a little bonus, Luo An is not in a hurry.

What's more, judging from Augustus' posture, the gratitude from the Financial Crime Investigation Bureau after the event seems to be more than a simple bonus.

Waving his hand, Augustus said that Roan solved the case, and he contributed the most, so you don't need to thank him for this little thing.

Sitting on a chair, after briefly chatting about the details of the [Park River Male Corpse Case], the two finally left the team leader's office together.

"Good morning, agents, ladies and gentlemen!"

Walking to the front of the investigation team's office area, Augustus looked around and found that everyone had arrived, and said loudly that the follow-up processing of the "Park River Male Corpse Case" can be put aside first.

Shaking the folder in his hand, Augustus went on to say:

"What we are going to deal with next is a serial murder case targeting girls!"

Hearing that the No. 5 investigation team had indeed taken over the [Serial Murder Case in the Deep Pit by the Sea], Lacey and Mona immediately gave Roan a grateful look.

Roan grinned and waved his hands to signal the two to listen carefully to William's words describing the specifics of the case.

The history and circumstances of the case described by William are exactly the same as what Mona investigated earlier:

The night before yesterday, workers working overtime on Long Island found a girl covered in blood.

NYPD found the deep pit where the murderer disposed of the corpse based on the blood on the ground, and found 22 female corpses in the deep pit.

"Thank you, William."

After listening to the case overview, Augustus waved his hand to signal William to sit down, then looked at the crowd and said:

"Obviously, what we are looking for this time is a ruthless pervert.

Do you have any thoughts or experiences on finding perverts? "

"I checked where the body was found."

Mona sat at her workstation, tapped the keyboard a few times, showed the photos inside to everyone, and replied earnestly at the same time:

"That location was in a very remote part of the southern Long Island area.

If it weren't for the government building roads to develop that area, and the surviving girl was lucky enough to escape, the pit might not have been discovered for decades. "

The photos in the computer show that the location of the deep pit is right on the sea, and because of the backflow of sea water, the entire deep pit is full of turbid seawater.

The first time ordinary people see the deep pit, they must turn around and avoid it.

And children or a few men who happen to pass by here may pick up a few stones and throw them down to test the depth.

"OK."

After listening to Mona's words, Augustus frowned, and his tone was quite dignified:

"To be able to choose such a remote place, the murderer must know it well."

"Yeah."

All the detectives nodded in unison. The murderer had disposed of 22 corpses in the deep pit, so he must be very familiar with that area.

"That area has not been monitored yet."

Glancing at the map data in Mona's computer, Augustus touched his chin, and finally tilted his head to look at Roan:

"Roan, what do you think?"

"The girl who survived was too seriously injured, and the operation on her body could not be done at one time, so she is still undergoing surgery to this day."

Hearing Augustus' question, Roan didn't talk nonsense, and pointed directly at the information in the computer and said:

"On the other hand, because there were too many dead bodies in this case, the NYPD has not yet issued a complete autopsy report.

The girl is not in a hurry here, I plan to go to the 22 corpses first, maybe I can find some clues about the murderer. "

"Good."

Augus nodded in satisfaction, and after a few brief explanations, he handed over the leadership of the case to Roan.

Because Roan solved the bombing case, the new funds issued by Corbett arrived in the account this morning, and Augustus needs to quickly receive it now.

This money is related to the new coffee machine, new seat and new computer of the No. 5 investigation team in the future, so there must be no problems.

"By the way, Mona."

When he was about to set off with Lacey, Roan slapped his head suddenly, tilted his head and said to Mona:

"Remember Philomena mentioned before that her sister used the client's mobile phone to call her for help?"

Chapter 157 Breast augmentation surgery

"certainly!"

Mona nodded, instantly understood what Roan meant, and immediately got up and said:

"I'm going to check Philomena's cell phone and find out who is behind that phone number."

As a client of a john, that man has 100% contacted the people involved in this case.

"Good."

Seeing that Mona understood his thoughts so quickly, Roan showed a smile on his face, and then led Lacey to the elevator.

The elevator descended slowly. Lacey glanced at Roan who was bowing his head in thought, and a strange light suddenly flashed in his eyes.

She thought carefully about Mona's behavior these days, and found that not only did Mona guess that Roan's thoughts were getting faster and faster, but also that Mona's occasional small movements in life and work were more and more like Roan's. shadow...

NYPD, Planing Room.

"Good morning, FBI agent."

"Good morning, Mr. Forensic Doctor, just call me Roan."

The white old forensic doctor in front of him, Roan is no stranger.

In the car accident that happened because of the CIA, when Roan and Mona came to investigate Evander's body together, they met this old forensic doctor.

The CIA agent stole Evander's computer while the old forensic doctor was obsessed with dissecting corpses.

"Okay, Roan."

After all, he had met Roan once, so the old forensic doctor didn't talk nonsense this time, he just picked up a cup of coffee and drank it, then said with a smile:

"My name is Latham."

"Thank you, Latham."

Glancing at the covered female body, Roan selectively ignored the coffee next to him, and asked in a deep voice:

"Can you tell me about the condition of these corpses?"

"certainly."

The old forensic doctor nodded, and then took out a set of fast food noodles in a square paper shell from the cabinet next to him:

"But before that, I need something to eat."

The old forensic doctor said that he was getting old, and this time 22 corpses came at once again.

Although there are colleagues to help, he is still too busy these days.

Smelling the faint scent of corpses in the air, and seeing the old forensic doctor sitting next to the corpse, eating calmly, Lacey twitched the corner of her mouth and looked away.

In these years in the FBI's trace inspection department, Lacey has seen such scenes many times.

But seeing her many times does not mean she has fully adapted to it. Although Lacey no longer has nausea, she still feels very uncomfortable.

Luo An didn't care. Not only did he not change his face, he even asked the old forensic doctor where he bought the fast food noodles. It smelled delicious, and he wanted to try it later.

Seeing this, the old forensic doctor immediately cast a satisfied look at Luo An.

He has worked in the forensic profession all his life. When he saw himself eating in front of the corpse, most of them, except for the forensic colleagues, would vomit and choose to leave the room.

A small number of people will be like Lacey, who are used to it but are still not used to it, and choose to quietly look away.

And like Luo An, who is not a forensic doctor, and does not often come into contact with disemboweled corpses in his own work, but who still does not change his face when he eats himself, belongs to the minority of the minority.

"I'll give you the address later."

After eating the noodles in the box in two or three bites, the old forensic doctor wiped his mouth, and then took an attitude several times more serious than usual to Luo An, the detective who made him very satisfied, and introduced carefully:

"These victims were killed one after another in the past three years.

The most recent victims, numbers 018 and 019 died a week ago, and 020, 021, and 022 died three days ago. "

Hearing this, Luo An suddenly narrowed his eyes.

The body No. 021 was Philomena's younger sister. He had guessed before that she was ruthlessly killed by the murderer after calling for help.

Now it seems that he did not guess wrong.

"The bodies of these victims were all stabbed 15-25 times by the murderer with a jagged short knife."

Lifting off the blue veil covering the corpse, the old forensic doctor pointed at the breast of the corpse, and introduced with a serious expression:

"These corpses all showed the characteristics of Xinggong workers.

And above the chest, all of them had a piece of skin the size of a bottle cap that had been cut off by the killer. "

Looking at the cut skin of the corpse, Lacey's face was ugly, Roan lowered his head and looked carefully.

After a while, Roan suddenly noticed that there were still some uneven marks on the flesh and blood under the skin, and he raised his head and asked:

"What is this?"

"good eyesight."

The old forensic doctor smiled and patted Roan on the shoulder, explaining:

"Clearly, this is a marker that would identify the victim."

Luo An heard the words, nodded in silence for a while, and said in a low voice:

"And it was forcibly carved on the victim's body with a heated blade."

"What?"

Hearing this, Lacey on the side was full of doubts:

"Why is it engraved by a heated blade? Isn't it directly branded?"

"No."

Roan shook his head, turned around and explained seriously:

"The heat emitted by the brand is limited, it is impossible to penetrate through the skin, into such deep flesh and blood.

Only with a heated blade can this be achieved. "

After finishing speaking, Roan turned to look at the old forensic doctor, and continued to ask:

"A total of 22 corpses, which corpse has clearer traces?"

Or, can you restore the original appearance of the traces? "

Combining the incident of the cousin calling for help described by Philomena before, now the corpses all show the characteristics of Xinggong workers, and the corpses have the same brand marks.

It is not difficult to judge that all victims should serve the same organization.

The murderer removed the branding marks on the corpse in order to make people wonder which organization this organization is.

Faced with this situation, besides being a serial murderer, the real culprit behind this case may also be a human trafficker.

As long as the original shape of the brand can be restored, with the help of the Organized Crime Investigation Section, Roan believes that they will soon be able to find out where the organization is located and who is behind the scenes.

Then bust the group, catch whoever was behind it, and get the remaining girls out.

Lacey on the side thought for a moment, thought of this, and immediately cast a hopeful look at the old forensic doctor.

Seeing this, the old forensic doctor shook his head with a serious face:

"The corpse is very decomposed, and it has been sinking on the bottom of the sea. We can't restore the original appearance of the brand."

"All right."

Roan was a little disappointed when he heard the words, but the expression on his face didn't change much, while Lacey's expression collapsed instantly.

the more you hope, the harder you fall.

"And one more thing."

Seeing Luo An's calm expression, the old forensic doctor added a calm and steady label to him in his heart, nodded in satisfaction and continued:

"Several girls over the age of 18 here have undergone polyacrylamide prosthetic implantation operations."

When Lacey heard this, she was slightly taken aback:

"Breast augmentation surgery?"

Luo An paid attention to the important point, looked at the old forensic doctor with a serious face and asked:

"PPA? Are you sure?"

In the previous life, injectable breast augmentation through polyacrylamide was strictly prohibited because it was extremely harmful to the human body.

At this point in time, most of the federal territory has also stopped using this material.

Chapter 158 The folk customs are simple, harmonious and loving

"Of course."

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, the old forensic doctor chuckled, put the blue covering cloth back on the corpse, and continued:

"As far as I know, all regular hospitals in New York State no longer use polyacrylamide as a material for breast augmentation surgery on women."

Lacey on the side heard this and asked:

"You mean, the only ones that still use this material are those underground black clinics?"

"Exactly."

Received an affirmative answer from the old forensic doctor, Lacey blinked and turned to look at Roan.

Seeing Lacey's gaze, Roan shook his head helplessly.

"There are too many underground clinics in New York."

The city of New York has always been famous for its simple folk customs, harmony and love.

Citizens have also developed a good habit of falling asleep with gunshots.

One day, if there are not a few gunshots, New Yorkers will not be able to sleep well.

But when a gunshot sounds, someone must be injured, and an injury needs to be healed.

The United States is a country that adheres to the capitalist development line, and it is natural to provide supply when there is demand.

So things like underground black clinics have sprung up in the underground world of New York, and they are distributed in various districts.

If you want to thoroughly figure out these black clinics, except for the IRS, neither the NYPD nor the FBI can do it.

Hearing what Roan said shaking his head, Lacey frowned suddenly, and she also thought of this.

Just when she was about to say something, Roan suddenly looked up at the old forensic doctor and asked:

"The doctor who performed breast augmentation surgery on these girls, what do you think of his technique or technique?"

"Manner or technique?"

Hearing Roan's question, the old forensic doctor raised his brows, he really didn't think of this.

Holding his arms around his chest and thinking carefully, the old forensic doctor finally said in a deep voice:

"During breast augmentation surgery, this doctor used a multi-level and repeated puncture injection method to diffuse the hydrogel in the breast tissue.

In addition, during hydrogel injection, there was no acute bleeding caused by the needle tip puncturing small blood vessels, and there was no laceration or oozing of blood caused by too deep or too shallow an injection gap..."

"Sorry."

Hearing the old forensic doctor spit out a lot of professional vocabulary, Lacey looked blank, and hurriedly waved her hands and asked:

"Can you directly state the conclusion?"

The old forensic doctor immediately rolled his eyes when he heard the words, while Roan leaned on his chin and nodded thoughtfully:

"You mean, this doctor has a lot of experience in breast augmentation surgery, and is even very likely an expert in this field."

The old forensic doctor nodded in satisfaction, and then gave Lacey a "Look at her" look.

Lacey: "..."

Right at this moment, Lacey's cell phone rang suddenly.

Pressed the answer button, and after a brief chat, Lacey tilted her head and looked at Roan:

"The girl who survived all the operations has been completed and she just woke up. Shall we ask her now?"

"certainly."

Roan nodded, briefly chatted with the old forensic doctor, and turned to leave the NYPD's anatomy room.

Hospital, hallway.

Roan walked in the direction of the elevator, and Lacey held a folder beside her, and introduced the girl's relevant information as she walked:

"Janelle Skrodov, 21 years old, Ukrainian.

In the fall of three years ago, she flew from Kiev to JFK International Airport, and the visa she applied for was a two-year tourist visa. "

"Ukrainian?"

Roan frowned, tilted his head and thought for a while, and continued to ask:

"Does she have any relatives in New York?"

"No."

Lacey shook her head, closed the folder in her hand, walked into the elevator with Roan, and explained:

"Janelle's parents are Ukrainian, as are other relatives.

According to the information from the customs, Janelle came to New York and lived in a hotel suite. But Mona just checked the check-in records of that hotel, and Janelle never stayed there.

In fact, Janelle completely lost contact the second day after she arrived in New York. "

After listening to Lacey's narration, Roan frowned, the elevator door opened, and he led Lacey to the girl's ward.

Janelle, whose body was wrapped in bandages in many places, was lying on the hospital bed. When Roan and Lacey opened the door and entered the room, she was crying silently.

After taking a brief look at Janelle, Roan found that she was indeed a beauty in line with European aesthetics. He took out the golden FBI badge from his pocket and said:

"Hi Janelle, this is the FBI, can I ask a few questions?"

"FBI?"

Janelle was taken aback for a moment, subconsciously trying to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes, but her hands were all injured and she couldn't move at all.

Seeing this, Lacey hurriedly pulled out a few pieces of paper from the side, and gently wiped Janelle clean.

"Thanks."

Janelle cast a grateful look at Lacey, thanked her in a hoarse voice, and then turned to look at Roan:

"Is your FBI in charge of investigating this case?"

I beg you, catch 'em! There are so many other girls like me out there. "

"Of course, that's how we got here."

Roan tilted his head to look at Lacey, who immediately took out a small notebook from her pocket, preparing to record key information that might be useful later.

After getting Roan's affirmative answer, Janelle didn't talk nonsense, and immediately narrated the whole incident.

When she was 18 years old, Janelle saw an advertisement for a modeling agency in a newspaper in the countryside of Ukraine, which said that she could take them to New York to become models and earn a lot of money.

Young girls without much social experience always have longings for becoming a model, so Janelle called the newspaper without hesitation for too long.

In a company in Kiev, after passing a simple physical fitness test and identity information investigation, Janelle successfully got on the plane to New York.

Janelle, who was sitting in the plane, thought this was her first step towards success in life.

But unexpectedly, this is actually the last bus for her to fall into hell.

"When I first arrived in New York, a man named John came to pick me up.

John was very nice to me that day, not only took me to see the sights in New York, but also took me to eat some food in a restaurant. "

Speaking of this, Janelle's face was full of hatred and regret:

"That night, John handed me a glass of champagne, and I drank it without thinking.

When I woke up the next day, I found myself lying in a basement with my limbs bound by chains.

Soon, John walked in and he told me that if I resisted, he would kill me and my family.

Then, he took two other men to strengthen me for three days..."

Speaking of this, Janelle's face was pale and she couldn't cry.

Lacey's face turned ugly when she heard this, and while comforting her in a low voice, she picked up the paper and helped Janelle wipe away her tears again.

Roan's expression remained unchanged when he saw this, but he shook his head deep in his heart.

There is no free lunch in the world, the free one is the most expensive, this sentence applies everywhere.

After a few minutes, Janelle's mood stabilized. Seeing this, Lacey briefly comforted her and asked in a low voice:

"Janelle, where is John imprisoning you?"

"I have no idea."

Janelle shook her head, choked up and replied:

"In that place, there are several basements, and in each basement is a woman like me imprisoned.

But every time he went out to sell the cause, John would have someone blindfold me. "

Hearing this, Lacey frowned, and just looking at Roan, Janelle suddenly said:

"But I know one thing."

Chapter 159 Major Crimes

Hearing Janelle's words, Lacey hurriedly asked:

"What's up?"

"The house where we were imprisoned should not be far from the sea."

Janell said that one night she was blindfolded by John's men and took her to a seaside villa to sell the cause.

During the intermission, she opened the window of the villa and smelled an indescribable smell of the sea.

And Janelle could smell this smell every day in the house where she was imprisoned.

"OK, Janelle, you're great."

Write down this important information in a small notebook, Lacey praised her in a low voice, Roan thought for a few seconds, and continued to ask:

"Janelle, is it the John you mentioned who attacked you in the deep pit by the sea?"

"No, that man's name is Tony, and he is one of John's most important subordinates."

Janelle shook her head, indicating that Tony would not listen to anyone's orders except John.

Blindfolding them every time and taking them to see clients is also Tony's job.

Not only that, but this Tony has mental problems. He usually talks upside down. For women who don't obey his orders, he prefers to use physical persuasion rather than verbal orders.

After listening to Janelle's narration, Lacey's face was full of disgust, and she wrote down a line in the small notebook:

Have a strong desire to control.

Luo An frowned, tilted his head and thought for a while, and briefly described the forensic discovery of several girls who had undergone breast augmentation surgery, and then asked:

"Jenelle, do you know about that operation?"

"I know!"

Hearing about this operation, Janelle nodded heavily, and a gleam of light appeared in her eyes:

"Breast augmentation surgery was performed in one of the rooms of the house where we were imprisoned!

There is a sister who is also from Ukraine and has undergone the operation. She once told me that the doctor is also a Ukrainian. At the same time, she was very old and even touched her before the operation! "

Lacey on the side heard the words and quickly wrote down the information, and Roan's eyes lit up:

"Great, Janelle, the information you provided was very helpful!"

"As long as it works."

Janelle smiled wryly:

"I only hope that you can quickly catch John and the others and rescue those sisters who are still imprisoned.

Because once someone gets sick or breaks the rules, like asking for help from a john, John will order Tony to kill her afterward..."

Lacey looked up at Roan, Roan frowned.

Obviously, both of them thought of the cause of Philomena's sister's death: using the client's mobile phone to call for help.

Continued to chat for a while, and made an appointment with Janelle. Later, the FBI New York Headquarters would send an artist to make simulated portraits of John, Tony and others through her description. Roan and Lacey turned and left the ward.

"What a **** bunch."

Sitting in the co-pilot of the SUV, Lacey looked at the records in the small notebook, and suddenly showed disgust and anger:

"Human traffickers are really disgusting guys in the world, they should be shot to death directly!"

Roan, who was sitting in the driver's seat, glanced at Lacey, fell silent for a while, took out his cell phone and called Mona.

The call was quickly connected, and Mona's questioning voice came from the other end of the phone:

"How about it, Roan, have you found any clues?"

"certainly."

Roan briefly described the clues of the doctor found by the forensic doctor, as well as the few clues described by Janelle just now, and finally asked in a deep voice:

"Mona, have you found the information of the client who called Philomena?"

Like Lacey, after listening to Janelle's narration, Mona also cursed.

Because of her frequent use of her computer technology to browse the databases of various departments, Mona knows a statistic that about one-fifth of the women in the Federation have been sexually assaulted.

These people are only women who have had data in the federal government.

It does not count women like Janelle who have been coerced and whose identity information is not yet in the database.

If these women are counted, the data of one-fifth will only be more and not less.

But now is not the time to think about these things. Upon hearing Roan's question, Mona immediately replied in a serious tone:

"I've found that guy.

His name is Jared Smith, and he is a former FDNY (Fire Brigade of New York) member. According to the information, he is currently unemployed and staying at home. "

"Good."

Getting Jared's home address, Roan nodded in satisfaction, turned the key to start the SUV, and rushed out with a kick of the accelerator.

An apartment building in the East Side of Queens.

"Listen, two agents,"

Knowing the purpose of Roan and Lacey's visit, Jared, who was shirtless and showed his muscles, with a long face, spread his hands and said expressionlessly:

"I don't know what you are talking about, please leave my house, thank you."

After speaking, Jared was about to close the door. Seeing this, Roan grabbed the edge of the door with one hand, and said with a faint smile:

"Jared, we have all come to you, do you think you don't know?"

Feeling the force coming from the door, the former firefighter Jared's complexion changed. Instead of answering Roan's question in a hurry, he pushed the door hard again.

Seeing this, Luo An had a half-smile in his eyes, and silently increased his strength to push the door.

The two people stared at each other's eyes and began to increase their strength. The strength in their hands was getting stronger and stronger, and the muscles on Jared's arms began to bulge a little bit, looking a little hideous.

Luo An was still calm. The stamina potion he drank every day was not for nothing. In addition to the boost left in his body from the strength potion he drank before, it didn't matter if the opponent was a former firefighter. The other party snapped their wrists.

Strength poured into his arm, and Roan increased his strength again. Jared's expression changed suddenly, and he felt that Roan's strength suddenly became much stronger, and the door he had finally pushed back was pushed back.

Jared increased his strength again, the veins in his arms swelled up, the muscles were firmly together, and the big muscles in his neck were tense.

"Hmm~~~"

Hearing a constipated voice from Gared's throat, Lacey, who had learned about Roan's terrifying strength from Ryder, rolled her eyes and said in a low voice:

"Roan, it's important to investigate the case."

"OK."

Jared also heard this, but before he could react, an unimaginable force suddenly came from the opposite side as Roan's words promised to Lacey fell.

boom!

With a loud bang, the door of the house was smashed directly to the wall next to it, and Jared was thrown directly onto the sofa in the living room by the sudden force.

"Fu-k!"

Lacey on the side was shocked when she saw this.

She did hear from Ryder that Roan was very strong, but she didn't expect his strength to be so strong.

Lacey blinked, if she read correctly, the door seems to have left marks on the wall!

"Sonof than eat!"

Sitting on the sofa, Jared's pupils trembled, his face full of disbelief.

When he was a firefighter, although his strength was not the first among his colleagues, he was still ranked among the top three.

But judging from the situation just now, even the number one colleague is definitely not as strong as the FBI agent in front of me!

"I know what you're thinking, Jared, you just want to get there in one go, what a hassle to date, right?"

As if nothing had happened, Luo An walked into the room with a smile on his face, and said softly:

"I don't want to criticize you, I just want to know where that time was, OK?"

Sitting on the sofa, Jared looked up at Roan's smiling face in front of him, remained silent for a while, and decisively chose Congxin:

"OK."

It's not a title party, but the content has been revised after review, but the chapter titles can't be changed... I'm really sorry, I will definitely learn a lesson next time

Chapter 160 Augustus: I am a heartthrob!

In the living room.

"I don't know the exact location you want me to talk about."

Jared sat on the sofa, was silent for a while, picked up the water on the table and drank it, and explained:

"Every time I tell the time, the other party tells the location, and finally I drive there with money to enjoy the service."

But the other party said the location is different every time, so..."

The corner of Lacey's mouth twitched:

"Wow, enjoy the service, what a high-end word."

Jared disagrees:

"I'm studying for a lawyer's license, and of course I have to learn some academic terms."

Roan was too lazy to deal with matters other than this case. He directly took the small book from Lacey's hand, threw it in front of Jared, and said softly:

"Then write down every place you have been to before.

Also, write down how you contacted the other party, phone number, time, etc., all clearly. "

From the corner of his eye, he saw the cracks on the door and the wall, and the crisp sound of Roan's clenched fists. Jared sighed at the corner of his mouth, lowered his head and wrote a lot on the paper.

Roan nodded in satisfaction, while Lacey took a deep look at Roan, with the corners of her mouth slightly raised.

Jacob Federal Building, office area of investigation team No. 5.

"The information Jared wrote down indicated that the place he visited every time was the townhouse at the intersection of Route 84 and Route 9 in Long Island."

Roan was sitting at his desk having a coffee break, while Lacey showed Mona the information in the small book, and explained at the same time:

"According to what Jared wrote, he found the contact information on a recruiting website on the Internet, and the URL is here."

Glancing at the website address on the small notebook, Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, and soon, dozens of photos of women appeared in front of everyone.

"These are photos of **** girls advertising on this website."

Mona's face was serious, her fingers were flying, and an unintelligible code flashed on the computer, and eight more photos appeared in front of Luo An and the others.

Ryder on the side asked doubtfully:

"What does it mean?"

Mona explained:

"These are visa photos from Ukraine.

After face recognition, these eight photos are exactly the same as the **** girl photos on the website. "

Roan concluded blankly:

"In other words, these eight women from Ukraine are likely to be tricked into New York by that John, just like Janelle."

"Yeah."

Mona nodded, Lacey continued to ask:

"Can you find out who is behind this website and where is it now?"

"I actually checked it just now."

Registering a website domain name in the United States does not require filing or reporting to the government. At the same time, the domain name registrar will also hide the information of the registrant to protect its privacy.

Faced with this situation, there are only two ways to find out who is behind this website.

The first is to go through formal channels, that is, to contact the domain name registrar of this recruiting website and ask them to hand over relevant information.

But this situation is time-consuming and laborious, so Mona decisively chose the second method, which is to hack into the server of the domain name registrar and directly search for relevant information on this recruiting website.

But unfortunately, Mona tapped the keyboard a few times, showed the information in the computer to everyone, sighed and said:

"The registrant of this website domain name is a dead person who passed away three years ago."

Lacey and Ryder immediately collapsed when they heard this.

"fine."

Roan saw the low morale of several people, grinned, patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

"Isn't this website still open? The phone number on it can be reached!"

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey's eyes lit up, and they looked at Roan and said in unison:

"You mean, fishing law enforcement?"

"Yeah."

Roan nodded. Janelle and Jared said earlier that the other party blindfolded the girls and Tony took them to the house.

"We can definitely arrest Tony at that time!

Then interrogate Tony to find John and the place where they imprisoned the girls! "

Ryder also reacted, grinning and clapping his hands, praising loudly that this is an excellent idea.

This approach does not violate the FBI's regulations, especially since their No. 5 investigator still holds the witness Janelle.

But there is a problem before their eyes:

Who will play the client?

Mona is definitely not suitable.

Lacey is not good either. Although she has rich experience in nightclubs, she is a woman after all.

Roan has experience, can act, and is a man, he seems very suitable to play the client.

But he had been on TV before, and there was no guarantee that John and Tony had seen the New York Daily News that day.

Just in case, neither can Roan.

The only thing left is Ryder.

But Ryder also has a problem, that is, he is very bad at acting and disguising, but he is very good at fighting.

And the other party must have some money bargaining with Ryder before Ryder and the woman start exercising.

If the other party finds something is wrong during this process, then this task will definitely fail.

So...the four of you look at me and I look at you, and fell silent for a moment.

"An extra meal! An extra meal!"

Just as Roan was scratching his head, thinking about whether to use the makeup technique taught to him by the old killer in his previous life, Augustus suddenly pushed open the door and walked in with a large box of hamburgers in his arms.

Snapped-

Throwing the burgers one by one to the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team, August finally walked to the four of Roan, handed the burgers, and asked with a grin:

"Why, what problem did you encounter?"

The four of them took the hamburger, looked at Augustus carefully, remained silent for a while, and finally turned their attention to the other three.

They both saw the light in each other's eyes.

Seeing that the four of them were silent, Augustus frowned. Just as he was about to ask what happened again, Roan suddenly walked up to him, with a sunny smile on his face, and whispered:

"Sir, do you know more about multiplayer sports?"

Augustus: "?"

At nine o'clock in the evening, Augustus was sitting in a Buick outside a small villa at the intersection of Route 13 and Route 9 on Long Island.

Roan and Ryder in full armor sat in a Chevrolet not far away, while Mona and Lacey in full armor sat in a car in the other direction.

"Hello? Hello? Can you hear me?"

In the Buick car, Augustus was holding a small contactor to check whether the instrument was normal.

"I can hear you, sir."

Roan in the Chevrolet grinned:

"Every word you said, we can hear it clearly!"

Augustus, who understood Roan's subtext, laughed and scolded:

"Very good, Roan, it seems that you and Ryder can learn a lot of useful new knowledge from me today!"

Roan chuckled:

"Don't forget Lacey, sir, watch out for her to find Vernis to sue you for discriminating against Lesbian!"

"Don't take me."

Lacey in the other car rolled her eyes when she heard this:

"Augus' technology is not suitable for me!"

"Not necessarily."

In the Buick car, Augustus carefully sorted out his equipment and clothes, and said with a faint smile:

"Let me tell you a secret, when I was young I looked even better than Roan!"

At that time, the ladies around me called me Mr. Heartthrob! "

Mona, Ryder, Lacey: "..."

The three were speechless, while Roan nodded in admiration.

Sure enough, it was not without reason that Augustus became the leader.

Bullets can't penetrate this face!

At this moment, a seven-seater station wagon suddenly drove here from afar. When Luo An and the others saw this, they immediately put the joke aside, and their faces became serious.