

## **FBI Detective 161**

Chapter 161 I want them all!

The station wagon slowly pulled to the side of the road, but no one got out of the car.

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw this, while Ryder wondered if he guessed the wrong target.

At this moment, Augustus's phone on the communicator suddenly rang.

There was a somewhat deep voice on the other end of the phone. After the other party remotely controlled Augustus to enter the small villa with the unlocked gate, the door of the station wagon was slowly pushed open.

A total of six women with exquisite faces and curvy figures stepped out of the car in skirts that covered their hips.

"Wow."

Seeing this, Ryder silently clenched the gun in his hand, and said without any waves in his mouth:

"If I knew about this mission, I would have done it myself."

"I recorded this sentence."

Roan in the driver's seat of the Chevrolet frowned when he heard this, and while carefully inspecting the weapon, he said with a smile:

"I'll send it to Ivana later."

Hearing this, Ryder's movements and face froze, and he was silent for a few seconds. He asked in doubt:

"Aren't we on now?"

"Wait a minute."

Roan shook his head, pointed to the station wagon and said:

"The other party's car has not turned off, if you act now, the other party has a chance to escape successfully.

Wait until Augustus leaves all six girls behind and the other party turns off the car, then we will act again! "

Ryder, Lacey and Mona heard this, Qiqi nodded loudly:

"no problem!"

On the other side, the gate of the villa was slowly opened by Augustus.

Seeing these girls who were about the same age as his daughter, Augustus felt very solemn in his heart, but there was still a surprised expression on his face:

"Good evening, girls! Come on in!"

"Good evening, Mr. Thomas."

Thomas is the pseudonym of Augustus, out to play, no one uses the real name.

Seeing that a black man with a big belly appeared in front of his eyes, all six women frowned.

But the leading woman walked into the villa with a smile, and asked with a smile:

"How is it, Mr. Thomas, are you satisfied with us?"

"Of course I am satisfied!"

Augustus poured a glass of water and drank it in one gulp, then rubbed his hands with an impatient look on his face:

"What does the price say?"

The girl headed by \_\_\_\_\_ did not answer immediately, but asked with a smile:

"Tell me first, how many would you like to choose, Mr. Thomas.

One, two, or three? "

Augustus waved his hand:

"I want them all!"

Hearing this, the six girls raised their eyebrows, and the girl in the lead stopped talking nonsense and said directly:

"Then you need to pay first, 1800 for one hour for six people, 3500 for two hours.

Give me the money, and I'll tell the driver, we've discussed it, and then..."

Speaking of which, the girl licked her lips.

"OK, no problem!"

Acting in a full set, Augustus decisively took out a stack of US dollars from his pocket, counted them, and handed them to the other party.

Seeing that the girl in the capital took out her mobile phone and started sending messages, Augustus turned and walked to the bathroom next to him, and said with a smile:

"I'm going to take a shower, girls, just wait a few minutes."

Outside the small villa, the man in the travel car took a look at his mobile phone, and then turned off the car. Seeing this, Roan had no nonsense, and immediately said to the communicator:

"Action!"

After receiving the order, Ryder, Lacey, and Mona, who were fully armed and had been waiting for a long time, immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

Four people held Glock pistols, and on both sides of the touring car, they bent over and approached slowly in a vigilant posture.

At this moment, the man in the car suddenly noticed something, his expression changed and he hastily turned the key to start the car.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Seeing this, Roan and Ryder didn't talk nonsense, and immediately pulled the trigger to hit the front and rear tires of the car.

poof—

As the gas leak sounded, Lacey and Mona on the other side also ran to the car.

Boom! Boom!

Clah—

The two women shot and smashed the front and rear glass of the touring car, then aimed at the man in the driver's seat with a Glock in hand, and shouted together:

"FBI! Hold on!

Keep your hands on the steering wheel! Or we'll shoot! "

When the man heard this, he immediately turned to look at Lacey and Mona with a ferocious expression on his face.

The second daughter also took this opportunity to see the man's face clearly, which was exactly the same as Tony in Janelle's simulated portrait.

The words of Mona and Lacey did not make Tony choose to be caught without a fight. On the contrary, Tony opened his mouth with a ferocious face and let out a beast-like howl, then got up and rushed towards Mona outside the co-pilot window.

Boom!

Clah—

But before Tony could completely leave the driver's seat, Roan, who had already walked to the side of the car, smashed the glass on the driver's door with a punch, and then tightly grasped the back collar of Tony's fate:

"What are you yelling?"

Tony jumped forward and was forced to stagnate. Before he could react, Ryder opened the car door, and Roan took advantage of the situation to switch hands and pulled Tony out of the driver's seat.

Seeing Tony turn around and bite him, Roan frowned, and immediately threw him behind him with both hands, relying on the strength and direction of pulling him out.

Under Roan's terrifying power, Tony drew a beautiful arc in midair like a rag doll, and then slammed heavily on the hard road.

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of a heavy object hitting the ground, I don't know if it was an illusion, but Ryder felt as if he heard the sound of a fracture.

Tony's eyes were red, and he got up on the spot with a roar. Instead of running away, he raised his fist and rushed towards Roan again.

Seeing Tony's actions, Mona, Lacey and Ryder didn't talk nonsense, and immediately aimed at Tony's arms and thighs and pulled the trigger.

boom! boom! boom!

Shooting at such a close range, the bullets of the three of them all hit the target very accurately.

But what shocked the three of them was that although Tony showed pain when he was shot, he still rushed towards Roan with clenched teeth and fists.

"fine."

Roan raised his eyebrows, signaling to the three of them that they don't need to keep shooting. It's more important to keep alive.

Boom—

Before Tony could react at all, he was punched heavily in the chest, and his chest suddenly sank.

The terrifying force exploded in an instant, and Tony flew upside down, galloping all the way, and finally fell back to the place where he just landed.

Different from last time, Tony no longer had the strength to get up this time.

Although his eyes were still red, the depression in his chest was very obvious, and the severe pain from it was far beyond the limit he could bear.

There were a few "ho ho" sounds in his throat, and Tony spit out a mouthful of blood, and finally his head tilted, and he passed out completely.

The atmosphere in the room was silent, Mona and Lacey were stunned. They looked at Tony, who had fainted on the ground in front of him, and his sunken chest, and the images of that moment just now kept stirring in their minds.

Next to , an extremely shocking scene completely shocked Ryder. Standing beside Roan, his eyes were wide open, his head was blank, so much so that he even forgot to breathe.

Although Ryder knew that Roan was strong and powerful, he only had a rough guess as to how big and how big it was.

But Roan's performance just now clearly told Ryder that his guess still underestimated Roan. This strength is enough to box in a professional arena!

"Call an ambulance!"

Taking a deep breath, Roan withdrew his fist, told Mona and the others to call an ambulance quickly, and Tony still had clues not to die, while walking quickly to the small villa.

"Wait a minute, Roan."

Mona heard Roan's order, and immediately took out her mobile phone without hesitation. Lacey and Ryder, who had reacted, saw Roan's actions, hurriedly suppressed their shock, and asked loudly:

"What are you doing in the small villa?"

Chapter 162 The 69-year-old old master

Looking at Roan's back, Lacey asked loudly:

"What are you doing in the cottage?"

Roan didn't look back, and replied as he walked:

"I'll go see Augustus and remind him not to make mistakes."

Lacey, Ryder: "..."



Seeing the speechless expressions on the faces of the two, Roan smiled, just making a joke.

His real target was actually those six girls, especially the girl who was the leader with the phone.

Maybe from the girl's mouth, I can learn the location of the house where they were imprisoned.

In the villa, Augustus was sitting upright, looking seriously at the six girls sitting on the big bed opposite him.

The moment the gunshots rang out, the six girls suddenly paled, and subconsciously wanted to escape from the small villa.

It took a lot of effort and effort for Augustus to calm their emotions.

But unfortunately, because of the need for acting, Augustus did not carry documents related to the FBI.

So no matter what Augustus asked them now, the girls clenched their fingers, lowered their heads quietly, and said nothing.

Just as Augustus had his hands on his hips, the battle outside was over, and Roan knocked on the door and walked in.

Entering the villa, Roan first reported the results of the operation:

"Sir, the mission was successful, Tony was successfully arrested by us."

"very good."

Augustus nodded in satisfaction, but there was no expression of surprise or shock on his face.

It was just a small operation to ambush and arrest criminals in advance. With Roan's previous performance, Augustus would be shocked by the failure of the operation.

After briefly describing the situation of the girls in the room, Augustus patted Roan on the shoulder and said that the rest would be left to him.

"no problem."

Roan nodded decisively, looked at the girl in charge, and asked:

"Where is the place where Tony imprisoned you?"

The clothes, equipment, and text on Roan's body are not decorations. This time, the six girls did not remain silent, and all answered Roan's questions.

Two girls secretly looked at Luo An while answering the question.

The behavior of Roan blowing Tony away with a punch just now, the two girls could see clearly from the window, plus Roan's handsome face in front of them...the eyes of the two girls were shining brightly.

The girl headed said:

"Tony took us into the car after blindfolding us. We didn't know where that place was."

Roan's face remained unchanged. He had already guessed this from Janelle, and continued to ask:

"After you got in the car, how long did Tony drive?"

Several girls looked at me, I looked at you, discussed in a low voice for a while, and finally replied:

"About forty-five minutes."

"OK."

Considering that Tony might drive around in circles, Roan was going to turn around and ask Mona to check the surveillance in this area carefully, and then continued to ask these girls questions.

Hearing Roan mention the doctor who underwent breast augmentation surgery, the girl who saw him blowing Tony away with a punch just now raised her hand and said loudly:

"I know his name!"

"what is his name?"

"Edward Mihailo!"

The girl named the doctor and said that it was before the doctor performed breast augmentation surgery on her. When she was serving the doctor, she saw the driver's license information in the doctor's pocket.

"Your information has helped us a lot, thank you very much."

Roan took out a paper note and asked the girl to write down the letters of the name, then walked out of the villa quickly, and handed the paper to Mona.

"Look up this guy."

Roan said with a smile:

"If we're lucky, we can not only solve Tony's big meal tonight, but also have dessert later!"

"no problem!"

After receiving the note from Roan, Mona ran quickly to the car not far away without hesitation.

Just as young people in a few years cannot do without their mobile phones, Mona now cannot do without a laptop.

Tapping on the keyboard with ten fingers, Mona quickly found the relevant information about Edward Mihailo:

"This guy immigrated into the federation from Ukraine ten years ago and is 69 years old.

Two years ago, his private clinic was shut down by the government due to financial problems, and he has been unemployed until now! "

"A 69-year-old comrade, still so energetic."

The figure of a martial arts master appeared in Luo An's mind, he shook his head hastily, and asked:

"Where does this guy live?"

"Just on the Queens East Side!"

Getting the specific address, Roan and Mona were going to guard Tony and go to the hospital, and Ryder and Lacey immediately drove to the target location.

At 11:30 that night, in a dark alley on a certain street in Queens, Ryder and Lacey successfully captured Edward Mihailo, who was discussing the meaning of life with a street machine girl.

The next morning, No. 5 investigation team.

Seeing Roan and Ryder coming out of the interrogation room, Lacey and Mona hurried up and asked:

"How about it, did Edward tell John where they are hiding?"

Last night, Mona carefully checked the surveillance cameras in the area around the villa, but the area was under development at this time, and many surveillance cameras were forced to stop working, and Mona found nothing in the end.

Throwing the book in his hand on the table, Roan took a sip of coffee and sighed:

"Edward wanted to say it, but he didn't know."

John is very strict about the location of the house. Every time he asks Edward to perform surgery on the girls, just like taking the girls out to serve, he blindfolds him in advance.

For breast augmentation surgery, John is responsible for providing materials and tools, and Edward is only responsible for hands-on.

The reward John paid Edward was not specific money, but the services the girls gave him at the beginning or end of the operation.

After listening to Roan's interrogation record, Lacey spat and cursed in a low voice:

"Old scum!"

Mona next to her turned her gaze to another interrogation room and asked:

"What next? Continue to interrogate Tony?"

"Yeah."

Roan drank all the coffee in the cup in one gulp, and the bitter feeling rushed straight to his forehead, which made his brain wake up instantly. Then he looked at Mona and Lacey who were packing up, and said:

"Lacey, interrogate Tony later, you and I will do it.

Mona, I need you for a more important job. "

Mona raised her head in doubt when she heard this.

Roan explained:

"The girls said last night that Tony drove for about half an hour to the villa.

The locations mentioned by Jared are not far from there, plus the deep seaside pit that Janelle escaped from..."

Hearing this, Mona widened her beautiful eyes and suddenly realized:

"By intersecting the three areas with time, we can find John's approximate hiding area!"

Give Roan a look of "You're so smart, why didn't I think of that", Mona immediately sat at her desk and tapped the keyboard.

Taking a deep look at Mona, Lacey silently lamented how fast she was improving, and then followed Roan closely to the interrogation room.

At the door of the interrogation room, Lacey was about to open the door, but Roan suddenly reached out and grabbed her.

"Um?"

Lacey looked puzzled and asked:

"What's wrong?"

After pondering for a while, Roan took Lacey to the other side a little far from the door of the interrogation room, and said in a low voice:

"Lacey, you're from intelligence, right?"

Chapter 163 Interrogation and Acting

Hearing Roan's question, Lacey was a little puzzled, but she nodded:

"Yeah, don't you know this?"

"I just wanted to make sure."

Roan handed the folder in his hand to Lacey and explained:

"Do you still remember the character traits of the guy Tony in Janelle's narration?"

"certainly."

Hearing this, Lacey said with a serious face:

"This guy Tony never uses words to persuade women who resist him, but directly beats them.

This shows that Tony has a strong desire to control and advocates violence on the one hand.

On the other hand, it also shows that Tony looks down on women, subconsciously thinking that women are weak and vulnerable. "

Lacey stayed in the intelligence department for a long time, and through the actions and behaviors of the target person, analyzed the character and thoughts of the target person.

Just not deep.

But these are enough for Lacey to get along well in the night scene.

Because of this, Lacey also saw some complicated state between Mona and Roan during this time, which neither party had noticed.

After hearing Lacey's narration, Roan added:

"And the multiple wounds on the 22 corpses also show that Tony is very fond of sadism.

This kind of person, if he faces a woman who has a higher status than him and has the initiative between the two parties, but is a little afraid of him, then he will only..."

Before Roan finished speaking, Lacey's face was full of surprise, and then she gritted her teeth and took the following words earnestly:

"He's only going to be more sexually aroused!"



Roan nodded, and then said:

"But this situation is also very beneficial to us."

This means that Tony will let his guard down when facing the weak.

"Exactly!"

Close the folder in her hand, Lacey took a deep breath, looked up at Roan, and said in a deep voice:

"Well, Roan, I will conduct this interrogation alone."

Roan stared closely at Lacey's eyes:

"you sure?"

Lacey looked dignified and nodded heavily:

"I am sure."

"OK."

Seeing the firmness in Lacey's eyes, Roan pondered for a few seconds and nodded in agreement, but did not forget to add:

"Remember to turn on the surveillance video first after entering the room, I will keep an eye on it in the surveillance room next door."

"no problem."

In the corridor, Roan briefly wrote down some interrogation skills, language, and gestures in the folder, and handed them to Lacey.

Immediately afterwards, Roan turned and pushed open the door of another room, and walked into the monitoring room, which he entered for the first time since joining the No. 5 investigation team.

If it weren't for this case, Luo An would have forgotten that the No. 5 investigation team still has such a room.

After carefully reading the text written by Roan for a while, Lacey took a deep breath, put away the serious expression on her face, and slowly pushed open the door of the interrogation room.

Roan has provided her with speaking skills, and the next step is to look at her acting skills.

In the interrogation room, Tony sat in a wheelchair with a pale face, a bandage wrapped around his chest, and his hands were firmly handcuffed on the interrogation table.

When Lacey entered the room, she didn't look at Tony, but turned on the surveillance in the room according to the previous agreement.

Not only that, after sitting on the chair opposite Tony, Lacey didn't ask any questions immediately, but looked at the folder while peeking at Tony from the corner of her eye, with a somewhat uncomfortable expression on her face.

Tony, who was still dark-faced at first, saw this scene, and his eyes suddenly showed a playful light.

"Ahem, so..."

After a long silence, Lacey coughed twice, her voice was trembling at first, but then gradually became firmer:

"I'm in charge of interrogating you today, Tony."

Tony stared at Lacey, and asked in a low voice:

"May I ask your name?"

Lacey shook her head subconsciously, but quickly reacted, and asked sharply:

"I'm interrogating you, Tony!

Tell me, what is going on with this case? "

Seeing Lacey's actions, the banter in Tony's eyes became even worse:

"Sorry, I have nothing to say to you."

Lacey frowned, looked down at the text written by Roan, then fixed her eyes on Tony, and said in a deep voice:

"Why don't you say that? Isn't that your hobby?

You love torturing women and seeing them in pain, it's something you can't get enough of, right? "

Tony didn't answer, just raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and looked at Lacey quietly.

"You tortured those women, and the feeling of being in control and doing whatever you want is what fascinates you.

Especially the eyes and movements before their death, it makes you feel as if you are the \*\*\*\* who dominates them! "

Following the process written by Roan in the document, Lacey continued:

"But you screwed up one thing, you forgot that you're not really a god.

When you killed Janelle, you didn't stab her directly with a knife as usual, but raped her in the car, we found relevant surveillance, and then you took her to the seaside..."

Hearing this, the corners of Tony's slightly raised mouth disappeared immediately, and he knocked on the interrogation table angrily, and shouted:

"You're lying (you are lying)!

I have never raped a woman in a car! "

After shouting, Tony saw the fear in Lacey's eyes disappear, replaced by the same banter in his eyes, and then suddenly reacted.

boom-

Before Tony could speak, Roan pushed open the door of the interrogation room and walked in, patted Lacey on the shoulder, and said with a smile:

"Nice job, Lacey!"

Lacey shook her head, expressing that the lines provided by Roan were superb.

The surveillance video of the scene just now has all been recorded.

When Lacey described it earlier, Tony was full of enjoyment and did not refute, but when Lacey told lies, Tony couldn't sit still.

For the jury in court, this has exactly the same effect as Tony's confession.

"you again!"

Seeing Roan's handsome face, Tony's eyes turned red instantly, and subconsciously wanted to get up and rush towards him.

Boom—

But unfortunately, Tony's hands were firmly handcuffed, and the murderer's injuries were still not healed, so he was forced to sit back as soon as he got up.

Sitting next to Lacey, Roan said without nonsense:

"Tell me, Tony, where is that villa?"

Tony's face was grim: "Do you think..."

"During the follow-up arraignment, the court will read my colleague's written statement. You know, the media loves serial killers the most."

Roan crossed his hands, interrupted Tony, and said directly with a blank face:

"When John learned from the news later that it was your mistake that led to his illegal business being discovered, being targeted by the FBI, wanted by the FBI, and finally losing everything..."

What do you think John would have done if he had been living out of prison? "

Tony didn't answer, but Roan told the final ending for him:

"He's going to have someone kill you in prison. You're dead."

Hearing Roan's words, Tony's face turned dark and purple.

Although Tony is a pervert, he only likes to persecute and torture others. He is happy to kill others, but being killed by others...

Silence for a while, Tony raised his head, gritted his teeth and looked at Roan:

"Damn the FBI! I'm asking you to provide me with protection! Superlative!"

Luo An was calm:

"You tell me where John and the girls are now."

Chapter 164 Shotguns and shock bombs

Long Island, a seaside villa area in the Bay Shore area.

On the road outside the villa area, the mobile vehicle stopped slowly, and two heavily armed SWAT teams got out of the vehicle.

Ryder was blowing the sea breeze, looking at the beach and sea shimmering in the sun in the distance, as well as the green vegetation in the villa area, he said while arranging his equipment:

"I didn't expect a guy like John to hide in such a beautiful place."

Roan carefully checked the body armor and Glock 18 on his body, and laughed when he heard Ryder's emotion:

"You know, like in the movies, beautiful places always hide hidden evils."

Before Ryder could answer, the voice of a SWAT team member suddenly came from the ears of the two:

"Have arrived at the designated location, and found four adult men with guns on the first floor of the target villa, and the second floor is blocked by obstacles, the situation is unknown."

"OK."

and Ryder looked at each other, and the two put away the expressions on their faces, and Luo An said in a calm voice:

"Team 1, enter the perimeter of the villa immediately, move to the designated position in the plan, and immediately rush into the villa to perform the task if the situation is right!"

"receive!"

After receiving the order, a team of members immediately broke into the lawn outside the villa in a guard posture without making any noise.

Before they arrived at the designated location, the SWAT team member in charge of monitoring the scene suddenly shouted:

"An enemy appeared on the second floor of the villa! We have been discovered!"

"All go!"

Hearing this, Roan immediately ordered the SWAT team to launch a storm, and he and Ryder rushed into the villa with guns in hand.

boom-

SWAT team members held a door hammer and slammed into the gate on the first floor of the villa, and the team members behind rushed in.

"FBI!"

"Do not move!"

SWAT members holding rifles shouted slogans while holding rifles to quickly check every house in the villa.

boom! boom! boom!

Seeing that someone on the first floor of the villa dared to resist with a gun, the SWAT team did not talk nonsense, and directly pulled the trigger and shot him in the head.

In a few seconds, the first floor of the villa was cleaned up, and Roan and Ryder also walked into the villa at this time.

"Safety!"

"Go! Go! Go!"



SWAT members quickly rushed to the second floor, while Ryder stood on the first floor with some doubts.

Tony said the girls were imprisoned in the basement, what about the basement?

Carefully observing the first floor of the villa, Roan quickly set his sights on the large wardrobe under the stairs of the villa.

At this time, the door of the closet was opened by the SWAT team members during the security inspection. Roan approached slowly with a Glock in his hand, stretched out his hand to push aside the clothes inside, and a door with a deflected direction appeared in front of his eyes.

Ryder grinned when he saw this, gave Roan a thumbs up, and then raised his foot to kick open the door.

But Roan reached out and stopped him.

Ryder was a little puzzled, and then he saw Roan take out two shock bombs from his pocket.

Ryder was speechless.

Since Luo An came to the No. 5 investigation team, the equipment expenditures for each mission, shock bombs and bullets have become the bulk of the expenditure.

Roan didn't know what Ryder was thinking, and even if he knew, he didn't care.

Bullets have no eyes, and life is at stake. Using shock bombs to break down the enemy's resistance in advance is undoubtedly the best solution.

As for the capital expenditure of the shock bomb... Augustus is the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, what does he have to do with Roan.

Augustus: "..."

Looking at Ryder, Roan counted down to three, and then the moment the door was opened, he threw two shock bombs directly behind the door.

Boom! Boom!

"Fu-k!"

Two shock bombs exploded successfully, followed by a man's yelling and cursing.

Ryder immediately rushed into the basement, where a man was lying on the ground with his eyes covered, rolling and crying.

Kicked the man unconscious to relieve his pain, Roan bent down to pick up the shotgun next to the man, simply buckled it and showed it to Ryder, smiling:

"Loaded and ready to fire."

If Ryder really rushed into the basement with a gun just now, at such a close distance, the shotgun would definitely break the bulletproof vest on Ryder's chest.

The title of King of Melee Combat is not in vain.

Expressed his gratitude to Roan in a low voice, Ryder looked at his pistol and fell silent.

He is now a little suspicious of his combat experience in SWAT in the first half of his life.

After dismantling the shotgun three times, five times and two times, Roan carefully looked at the basement in front of him.

The area of the basement is only half the size of the first floor of the villa, but it is divided into three rooms.

In one of the small rooms there was a commode, and in the other two larger rooms, there were women in scantily clad clothes.

Just as Ryder bent over the man to search for the key to the room, a SWAT member walked in and said:

"Sir, John has been caught by us under the bed on the second floor."

"Good job."

Roan patted Ryder on the shoulder, handed it over to him, and walked out of the basement to go upstairs.

After more than an hour, the task was a complete success.

Under the leadership of Roan, the SWAT operation team successfully killed six gangsters and captured the thief leader John, whose real name is Wasm-Turner.

And rescued forty-one imprisoned girls.

With all the witnesses and evidence, John and Tony opened the room directly in the prison.

However, there is a chain of discrimination among prisoners in American prisons.

Tony and John, two guys who trafficked and tortured women, had a very bad experience in prison.

They do the dirty work in the prison, and they usually get slapped in the face, and people spit in the food.

The real big thing is in the shower...

Investigation Team No. 5.

On the TV at the front of the office area, the government staff in the Long Island area were talking in front of a large number of reporters.

[Serial Murder Case in Seaside Deep Pit] The spokesperson only used one sentence to cover the case of being detected. More topics are still related to local development and investment.

As for the group of reporters, after the spokesperson finished his long speech, he decisively put aside the topic of investment promotion and began to ask about the specific content of the case.

"The media is always like this. When they meet a serial killer, they are so excited that they can't sleep."

It's time to get off work soon, Lacey complained while packing things ahead of time:

"But they always selectively ignore sex-related human trafficking cases."

Ryder took a sip of coffee calmly and said:

"No way, they are the media after all, and they have to rely on eyeballs to make money."

"More than that."

Mona finished typing on the keyboard, closed the laptop, turned around and answered with a smile:

"If we only look at the data comparison, as an ordinary person, the possibility of being murdered by the person next to the pillow is 17 times the possibility of being targeted by a serial killer.

The media of course prefer to report small probability events. "

Lacey nodded thoughtfully, and Ryder, who is married, asked with a serious face:

"Mona, is your data accurate?"

"...Isn't this normal data?"

Mona throws Ryder a pair of sanitation balls:

"Which couple didn't think about killing each other when they had a conflict?"

"Forehead..."

Ignoring Ryder who fell silent, Mona turned to look at Roan, who had been silent all this time, and asked doubtfully:

"Roan, what are you thinking?"

Chapter 165 Married for 20 years, daughter is 22 years old

Roan looked away from the computer and replied with a smile:

"I'm thinking about what to do in the next two days."

After the case of Brent Hughes was solved, the bonus has not yet come down due to the intervention of the Financial Crimes Investigation Section.

As for the [Serial Murder Case in the Deep Pit by the Sea], because it was just solved today, but tomorrow and the next two days are weekends, the rewards and bonuses will definitely not be distributed until next week.

This week has passed, and the FBI does not work on Saturdays and Sundays.

After hearing Roan's words, the three of them who had just reacted immediately showed joy, and Mona and Lacey immediately got together and whispered.

Considering that Mona never went shopping with other people, even if the other party was a woman, Roan guessed that the content of the discussion between her and Lacey was probably related to cosmetics.

Because Lacey miraculously took out a lot of cosmetics.

Roan was very jealous of this skill of hiding things.

But he doesn't have a different-dimensional space bag on his chest, so he can't learn it even if he wants to.

"Will you come to my house tomorrow?"

Ryder next to him pushed the coffee cup aside, patted his chest and sent Roan an invitation to the barbecue party.

Every two weeks, Ryder and Ivana will invite relatives and friends to hold a grand barbecue party on weekends.

"Forehead..."

Recalling the scene where Ivana asked herself to drink some more alcohol when she was still a little dizzy the next day when she was drunk last time, Roan's head was full of black lines.

The way the children of Texas treat others is too simple, and Roan is still a little uncomfortable.

However, having wine and meat is better than lying dead at home. Roan thought for a moment, and was ready to agree. Augustus suddenly pushed open the door of the team leader's office and walked out. He said in a loud, iconic voice:

"Everyone, I plan to surprise my wife tomorrow and hold a wedding anniversary party! Everyone, please come if you are free!"

"What?"

"wedding anniversary?"

Hearing the news, all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team exclaimed in unison.

Augus patted his belly when he saw this, and said with a smile that tomorrow is just the 20th anniversary of his marriage, and his daughter is 22 years old, so he can just hold a party to celebrate.

Lacey, Ryder and others all smiled and said they would attend on time, Roan nodded and agreed.

But...Married for 20 years, daughter is 22 years old.

Standing aside and scratching his head, this math problem is a bit difficult, Roan doesn't know how to do it.

The next day, at night.

Roan arrived at Augustus' home on time.

Augus' daughter is named Lula. Before coming here, to be honest, Luo An had some other thoughts about her life experience.

But after seeing Lula's face... Well, Lula has a good personality, and she looks like Augustus's own daughter.

Pregnancy out of wedlock does not seem to be a big problem for blacks.

At least my father didn't run away.

After a few simple greetings, Roan found it a little awkward.

Others brought their families.

Including Lacy.

She brought a new girlfriend who was abducted from nowhere.

Others who were invited also brought their wives, children, girlfriends, and boyfriends.

It seems that it is because it is weird to attend a party on a wedding anniversary without bringing someone with you.

Just as Roan picked up a glass of wine and was about to chat with Mona, August's wife Sirin came up.



Sirene was very enthusiastic about Roan, she walked to his side with Augustus, and took the initiative to chat with Roan.

No, it should be said that Sirin took the initiative to chat with Luo An.

She first praised Luo Anchang for being handsome, and then kept making crude insinuations, asking if Luo An had a girlfriend and how his private life was.

And his daughter Lula doesn't have a boyfriend yet, and how Roan feels about his daughter Lula.

Roan felt a little embarrassed, Augustus was also embarrassed, Lacey covered her mouth and laughed, Mona was speechless.

Augus felt that his wife was a little rude on the one hand, and on the other hand, Augustus had a clear understanding of his daughter's appearance.

Cough cough.

Augus used continuous small actions to remind his wife, but it seemed to have no effect. Fortunately, the arrival of a new guest diverted everyone's attention.

Head Dillon from the Organized Crime Investigation Unit, Agent Norton, and an unknown youth.

Seeing Dillon walk into the room, Augustus hastily strode up to meet him, hugged him, and slapped him on the back hard:

"Good evening, old man!"

Seeing this, Dillon, not to be outdone, also laughed and patted Augustus on the back forcefully:

"Happy Anniversary, Augustus!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The loud muffled sound from the two slapping each other's backs made everyone present feel black.

Roan took advantage of the situation and left Sirin, walked up to Agent Norton and started talking.

"Good evening, Norton."

"Good evening, Roan."

After taking the wine handed to him by the other party, Norton looked at Roan's handsome face, and while chatting with him, he was very moved.

The last time I got to know Luo An because of an undercover serial murder case, Detective Norton discovered that Luo An was a great talent, and he also had the idea of abducting Luo An to their Organized Crime Investigation Section.

But after expressing his thoughts, Team Leader Dillon finally chose to refuse because of Augustus.

Detective Norton felt very sorry about this. The leader said that he would naturally not abduct Roan in private afterwards.

However, Norton still chose to establish a good relationship with Roan, such as going fishing together.

Though what Roan said that day he forgot to wear his helmet, so just kept watching him fishing.

After the fishing incident was over, Norton hadn't contacted Roan very much in recent days because a gangster at hand started making trouble.

When he finally finished his work and came back to his senses and was about to invite Luo An out for a drink together, he actually heard that Luo An had been promoted from an ordinary agent to a senior agent!

Hearing the news, the first reaction in Norton's mind was impossible.

Let's not talk about how long it took for Roan to become a full-time agent from a trainee agent. It took several years for Norton to be promoted from an official agent to the current senior agent!

Why did you Roan be at the same level as me so quickly?

Through various methods, Norton found out that Roan had solved the [Bank Serial Robbery Case], [Bombing Case at the Gate of the Federal Prosecutor's Office], [Press Conference Bombing Case], [Park River Male Corpse Case], and yesterday Roan had solved the [Serial Murder Case in Deep Pit by the Sea].

Although he didn't know the specific content and details of the case, Detective Norton remained silent when he saw the number of cases.

Then he wished he could run into the team leader's office and beat up Dillon:

Their Organized Crime Investigation Section faces vicious, insidious and cunning gangsters every day. Brainy and skilled detectives like Roan are exactly what they need.

Why did you refuse before? Why not \*\*\*\* Roan away from Augustus?

But thinking about it, Norton still didn't dare to tear Dillon apart, so he could only sigh silently with a sad face.

Team Leader Di Lung actually regretted it very much, and wished he could travel back in time and give himself a slap in the face.

He knows more about the situation than Norton, such as the CIA Mrs. Heloise who didn't win the resurrection match.

But Roan was promoted to a senior agent, and Augustus watched Roan tightly like protecting a baby, and now Dillon can't abduct Roan even if he wants to...

In a word: Regret!

Roan didn't know what Norton and Dillon were thinking, and even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

Is it not good to work under such a beautiful chief as Vernis?

Why do you want to change places?

After a brief exchange of pleasantries with Norton, Roan turned his gaze to Norton, the young man he didn't know.

Since entering August's house, the young man has been staring at himself.

Roan and Norton clinked wine glasses and asked:

"Can you introduce the agent next to you?"

Chapter 166 Jealousy and trance

Hearing Roan's question, Norton said that the agent next to him was named Brentin, who was a billiards player in college and is now a new agent in their investigation team.

Because of his good ability, Team Leader Dillon valued him, so he was also brought to this party today.

"Hello, Brentin."

Stretched out his hand and shook the other party, Roan asked directly with a smile:

"Am I wearing the wrong clothes? Why do you keep staring at me?"

"Excuse me."

Brundin bowed his head and apologized, picked up a glass of wine casually, expressing that he was just curious about Roan.

Brundin didn't say what he was curious about, but the other party immediately looked away and left here.

There was a gleam in Roan's eyes, and he continued to chat with Norton.

The party officially started, and the guests wandered around. Augustus's home was not luxurious, but in a small two-story building, all kinds of facilities were available, and there was even a gym.

Judging from Augustus' big belly, the user of this gym most of the time should be his daughter Lula.

Although Lula's face is a bit reckless, her figure is even more reckless. It looks like the kind of regular exercise.

There are a lot of guests today, the living room feels a bit crowded, and many people have gone to the gym.

At the invitation of Ryder, Roan and Norton also went. They went to do some exercise and try the equipment there.

Unexpectedly, Brundin also came. He walked directly to the billiards in the corner of the gym, scratched the table with his hand, and looked at Roan with a smile:

"This table is well maintained, do you want to come and have a look?"

"American pool?"

"right!"

Brundin is not bad at all, and he picked up a cue and made a handsome gesture, which immediately attracted the attention of many female guests.

Roan's expression remained unchanged, but thinking of Brentin's apology just now, he already understood from the bottom of his heart.

Obviously, Brentin wanted to use him as a stepping stone to play handsome.

As for the reason for doing this... Roan glanced at his side, staring at Brentin's Norton.

If he guessed correctly, Norton or Dillon should have mentioned themselves in front of Brentin.

Roan guessed right.

Brundin does get a little jealous of Roan.

Since he entered the Organized Crime Bureau, Norton or Dillon would criticize him every time he made a mistake in his work.

If it was pure criticism, Brentin would not have other ideas, and he must admit that he made a mistake. He knew this.

But every time after being criticized, Norton or Dillon would mention the name "Roann" and then sigh and regret it.

No one likes to be judged by their parents or superiors. Compared with other people, Brentin is naturally jealous and curious about "Roan".

But after learning from Detective Norton the number and time of Roan's cracked cases, Brentin fell silent.

He is indeed not as good as Roan, and there is no comparison.

Being able to join the Organized Crime Investigation Section and being valued by Dillon, Brentin naturally has qualified psychological and emotional regulation skills.

So in the following work, Brentin chose to cast aside jealousy, accumulate himself a little bit, make fewer mistakes, and improve himself in the kingly way.

But when I attended this Party today, the jealousy in Brentin's heart still popped out:

It doesn't matter if you are good at solving crimes, why are you still so popular with women?

In the whole party, besides Lacey, Roan was the second most popular. Many women like to join Roan's side.

Compared to the ability to solve the case, Brentin estimated that he is not Roan's opponent in ten.

But playing American billiards is different, and ten Roan can't be his opponent.

Brundin just wants to show off his superb skills and crush Roan to realize his sense of vanity.

Coupled with the fact that there were many female guests as spectators, the sense of vanity became even stronger.

Looking at the billiards on the table, Roan was silent for a few seconds, patted Agent Norton on the shoulder beside him, and agreed with a smile:

"Okay, but you need to explain the rules."

Roan doesn't know much about American billiards, but he is very clear about Chinese billiards and is also very skilled.

After all, some rich people like to play ball games, such as 10 million balls, and finally get a female star into the hospital or something...

The old killer in his previous life had carefully taught Roan the content of this kind of ball games.

After proficiency in playing ball, Roan learned more about killing people with the club and the ball itself.

Seeing Roan nodding in agreement, Norton, who also reacted, walked up to Brentin, slapped Brentin on the shoulder, and said with a cold snort:

"Roan doesn't know much about American billiards, let him do it!"

"certainly."

Brundin smiled, seeing more guests noticed the scene here, not only explained the rules to Roan seriously, but also set the ball professionally, and finally pointed to the billiard ball with a graceful smile and said:



"You come first, I can guide you if you make a mistake."

"OK."

Roan grinned, picked up the cue and fiddled with it a few times, and directly used the greatest strength to knock all the diamond-shaped billiard \*\*\*\* away.

Bump—

After the billiard \*\*\*\* on the table tumbling for a while, one of them miraculously fell into the hole.

"good!"

"Roan, amazing!"

Norton and Ryder next to him, including Lacey, Mona, Lula and Sirin who walked in, all applauded for Roan's direct goal.

Blondin on the side also smiled and applauded, it's just the luck of the novice.

Roan got up and asked with a smile:

"Can I play another ball number now?"

"right!"

Brundin nodded indifferently.

Roan glanced at the table, bent down again, and the next ball to hit was a blue ball.

People next to them frowned when they saw this, because there was a red ball next to the blue ball, which blocked half of the route, making it difficult for the blue ball to enter the hole.

"The ball is blocked."

"Yeah, it seems that the ball will be handed over to Brentin."

Roan waved his hand, aimed at the cue ball and poked hard.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

There are three consecutive impact sounds, the cue ball hits the blue ball, the blue ball hits another red ball, the red ball bounces off the edge of the table, hits the blue ball again, and then knocks the blue ball into the hole.

The audience next to him were dumbfounded.

Augustus reacted the fastest, he laughed loudly with his belly out:

"Roan! You are so lucky!"

The others laughed too.

Only the smile on Brundin's face was slightly stiff.

He felt like something was wrong.

Roan didn't speak, and continued.

The next target is the yellow ball,

Boom!

Successfully entered.

Followed by the red ball.

Boom!

Enter again.

Roan hit the billiard \*\*\*\* consecutively in order and performed a miracle vigorously. Several consecutive \*\*\*\* all went directly into the hole, and finally only the No. 9 ball was left.

Seeing this scene, everyone applauded again and all laughed loudly:

"Hahaha, Roan is so lucky!"

"Amazing! Roan!"

"so amazing!"

"This kind of ball can go straight in!"

A few ladies next to him simply shouted:

"Come on, Roan! Score the last goal and beat Brentin!"

They also know that Brentin is a front ball player.

Blondin, who was standing aside, saw this scene, held on to the cue, and stood stiffly in place, a little suspicious of life.

But before he could react, Roan successfully hit the No. 9 ball into the hole.

Boom!

At the moment when the voice sounded, Brentin, who had been a spectator the whole time, was in a trance.

Everyone around gave all the applause to Roan, and the familiar Ryder and Lacey came over and said:

"Roan, you actually cleared the table with one shot!"

"This is the first time I know that you play billiards so well!"

"How about you stop working in the FBI and go to work professionally!"

Amid the crowd's pursuit, Roan was very low-key, waving his hand to show that it was all luck, and then looked back at Brentin with a sunny smile on his face:

"How about it, Brentin, continue?"

Brundin: "..."

Chapter 167 Subsequent rewards and sudden new cases

Monday, Investigation Team No. 5.

Except for Mona who slept directly in the investigation team, the other agents have not come to work yet.

Roan came early today. He was sitting on a chair, checking the light blue system page in his mind.

In the past few days, the system gave him good and excellent evaluations most of the time.

After the rough treasure chest opening animation in the web game every day, most of the potions that are opened from the system treasure chest are stamina potions, strength potions, and swift potions.

For this kind of medicine that can add a little bit of basic attributes every time, Luo An always asks for as much as he wants, never too much.

During the two nights when the [Park River Male Corpse Case] and [Seaside Deep Pit Serial Murder Case] were detected, in addition to the above three potions, the system treasure chest also opened a hemostatic potion, an antidote potion and a bottle of new potion:

Featherfall potion.

There was no instruction manual, and Roan didn't know what the Featherfall Potion meant, so he had to temporarily put it in the warehouse.

If you open another bottle in the future, drink the next bottle and try to see the specific effect.

Since he got into the habit of pouring himself a few bottles of Stamina Potion, Strength Potion and Swift Potion after breakfast every day, although Roan had prescribed a lot of potions, there were not many left in the warehouse.

At this time, in Luo An's system warehouse, there are 2 bottles of antidote potion, 3 bottles of hemostatic potion, 1 bottle of strength potion, 1 bottle of swift potion, 1 bottle of weakness potion, 1 bottle of water lung potion, 1 bottle of fire resistance potion, and 1 bottle of newly opened feather fall potion.

There was originally a bottle of sleep potion in the storage column.

After attending August's wedding anniversary party on Saturday night, Roan went to the barbecue party held by Ryder's house on Sunday.

As Roan expected, a lot of unseen Texas faces came to the party.

These people came here because they heard about Roan's arm-wrestling last time.

With the blessing of Strength Potion and Stamina Potion, Luo An is naturally not afraid of these red necks in front of him.

After a round of battles to win everyone, Roan successfully promoted from a good half-brother in Texas to a half-brother whom Texas had never seen in the first half of his life.

Roan: "..."

Several NYPDs gave Roan a card after he won everyone.

This is a certificate issued by the NYPD Police Department to some police family members.

If these police family members accidentally made a small mistake, as long as they show proof and the situation is not serious, NYPD will let them go.

America's human society is not only deeply rooted, but also directly on the surface.

Give Roan this proof, mainly because these NYPD rednecks heard about Roan's love for drag racing.

With this card, even if Roan drives a Chevrolet racing car when there is no mission in the future, as long as there is no accident, the NYPD will not come to trouble him.

After receiving the card, Roan was very happy, and the only problem was that this group of people could drink too much.

Roan Greenwood's drinking capacity is average. Even with the blessing of various medicines, the drinking capacity does not mean that it will increase if it is improved.

What's more, a lot of red necks took turns to pour him wine.

In the later stage, he couldn't drink it anymore, and the group of people refused to let him go. Roan had no choice but to pour the sleeping potion into the wine barrel while they were not paying attention.

Half an hour later, the noise of the group of drunkards completely disappeared, replaced by snoring that soared into the sky.

Seeing this, the red-necked wives threw their husbands into the trunk one after another, kicked the accelerator and drove home...

Not long after, just when Roan calculated that there were still a few days before the system treasure chest would give out US dollars again, Lacey pushed open the door of the No. 5 investigation team and walked in.

Snapped!

Throwing a few packs of Roan's favorite breakfast on the table in front of Roan, Lacey whispered:

"Good job!"

Roan raised his head, his face full of bewilderment, and then suddenly remembered something, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he shook his head hastily:

"I never touched you!"

Roan has no sexual interest in Lesbian.

"...crap!"

Hearing Roan's words, Lacey was stunned, and after realizing it, she gave him a hard look.

Let go of her hand, Lacey took out a business card and stuffed it into Roan's pocket, and said with an unhappy face:

"If you don't want to struggle and want to reach the sky in one step, just make this call!"

Luo An's face became more suspicious, he picked up his business card and asked:

"Who is this?"

Lacey snorted coldly:

"She's the girl I brought with me to the party at Augustus' house, Diana."



At the party on Saturday night, when Roan asked Brentin if he wanted to continue, Brentin was silent for a while and chose to continue, and in the follow-up process, he made several fouls.

That is to use the rules reasonably to block Roan's advancing ball with his own ball.

The men present felt that it was normal to use the rules rationally for the outcome of the competition, but the ladies were not so rational, and complained one after another to express their dissatisfaction.

So in the end, although Valentine won two out of three rounds against Roan, all the ladies present ran to Roan's side to comfort Roan.

One after another said that Valentine, who was a former athlete, bullied Roan, an amateur player, was a big bully and was too despicable.

Valentine wants to cry but has no tears, and feels uncomfortable when he wins and loses.

Lacey's female companion, Diana, was also one of the ladies who comforted Roan.

After the party that night, Lacey and Diane went to a hotel and then...

fought on the bed.

Because they both thought that the other was Ling and they were Yi.

After more than an hour of fighting, Lacey suffered a tragic defeat and was forced to open for business.

After a long time, Diana ate the post-event fruit with a full face, and then suddenly approached Lacey and made a request:

Call Roan, she wants to discuss techniques with Roan.

Don't get me wrong, the technique here refers to American pool.

Diana's family is very rich, and her brother is also a world-renowned American pool player.

Diana herself naturally had a spiritual pursuit when she was not short of money.

That is, I want to be like my brother, who is famous all over the world for his American billiards.

But she has mediocre skills and lack of talent, so she finally chooses to delegate her life goals:

Marries an American pool player.

Roan is not an American pool player, but he knows the skills of American pool and has a handsome face.

Although it was a man, Diana didn't care, men and women didn't matter to her.

After listening to Lacey's narration, Roan's eyes were filled with the word speechless.

Too lazy to care about this kind of woman who eats both men and women, and has no idea of being a son-in-law, Luo An casually threw the card into the trash can.

After pondering for a long time, Roan coughed lightly, and approached Lacey to ask a question.

That is based on Lacey's experience, why didn't she distinguish the other party's role this time?

Roan is a little curious, he wants to learn something new.

Boom!

At this moment, the door of the No. 5 investigation team was suddenly pushed open, and then Augustus's loud voice rang out:

"Everyone! A new case came suddenly!"

It is not yet the specific working time. In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan, Lacey, Mona, and Augustus are staring at each other.

"This time it's considered overtime, and I will pay overtime pay later!"

Seeing the empty office area, Augustus twitched the corner of his mouth, but fortunately the key figures to solve the case were all there, so he said without nonsense:

"A judge in the New York court was killed ten minutes ago! You go to the scene to check the situation now!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hearing that there was still overtime pay, Roan got up with a serious face, dragged Lacey into the equipment warehouse, and then immediately drove to the scene of the crime.

Chapter 168 [The case of the female judge being shot and killed in front of the bakery]

The crime took place on Manhattan Island, not far from the Jacobs Federal Building. Roan and Lacey arrived at the target location in just a few minutes.

The SUV parked slowly on the side of the road. Roan and Lacey unfastened their seat belts and jumped out of the car, walking quickly to the bakery opposite.

The body was lying next to the car in front of the bakery.

"Hi, I'm Roann Greenwood..."

Seeing the cordon pulled up by NYPD, Roan subconsciously prepared to take out the golden badge in his pocket and introduce himself.

But as soon as the words were spoken, the NYPD detective on the opposite side turned his head, walked over and patted Roan on the shoulder:

"I didn't expect it to be you, Roan, this case was actually handed over to you!"

Seeing the smile on the police detective's face, Roan also laughed:

"So it's you, Detective Walton!"

Detective Walton is a standard Texan. He happened to attend the barbecue party at Ryder's house with Roan yesterday, and even broke his wrist with Roan.

After losing to Roan by arm wrestling, it was Detective Walton who gave Roan the card that only NYPD family members would get.

Introduce Lacey's identity, and briefly reminiscing with Detective Walton, Roan glanced at the corpse covered in white cloth on the ground, and asked:

"What's the situation at the scene?"

"The victim's name is Carolina Belloz, 65 years old this year, and one of the judges in the New York court."

Speaking of business, Detective Walton looked serious and put his hands on his hips:

"That's why this case will be handed over to you."

The murder of a judge is not a small case, and the NYPD decisively chose to hand over this case to the FBI.

Roan bent down and lifted the white cloth to check the condition of the corpse. Lacey continued to ask:

"Did something get stolen?"

"Looks like not."

Detective Walton shook his head:

"Mobile phone, wallet, identification, cash, and handbag are all there, and no missing items were found."

Lacey's face remained unchanged:

"It does not appear to be a murder of passion sparked by a robbery."

"Exactly."

Roan beside the corpse nodded in response, then his eyes lit up, and he moved to the side of the car.

Picking up two obviously used bullet casings from under the car, Roan smiled and got up and handed them to Detective Walton:

"Please send someone to send them to the federal building later."

"OK."

Detective Walton nodded in agreement, and at the same time pointed to the white youth surrounded by several NYPD not far behind, and said:

"He was the caller and an eyewitness to the incident."

Roan and Lacey thanked Walton and immediately walked to the white youth.

"I was planning to come to this bakery to buy something to eat just now."

Seeing the FBI golden badges displayed by Roan and Lacey, the young man immediately replied:

"Just after I passed the corner of the street, I heard two gunshots. When I saw someone shot and fell to the ground, I quickly called the police."

"You're doing really well."

Lacey took out a small notebook, and expressed her affirmation to the youth while recording, while Roan continued to ask:

"Did you see the appearance of the shooter?"

"No."

The white youth shook his head, indicating that the murderer was wearing a mask, so he couldn't see his face clearly.

"But the guy was wearing blue jeans, a black jacket, and a gray hoodie."

The young man immediately added, and pointed to the east of the bakery:

"After the shot was fired, the guy just ran towards there."

Hearing the youth use "He" to describe each other, Roan continued to ask:

"Are you sure that guy is a male?"

"Exactly."

The young man said that the murderer yelled before shooting, it was a man's voice, and he couldn't have heard it wrong.

"What did the murderer shout?"

"There are two sentences in total, I didn't hear the first sentence clearly."

The young people spread their hands together:

"The last sentence shouted: Now it's your turn."

"Wow."

Hearing this, Lacey stopped writing, and Roan crossed his hands and hugged his chest:

"Looks like a revenge case."

Investigation Team No. 5, Roan and Lacey participated in the meeting discussions via mobile phones.

Augus stood at the front of the office area, holding a folder, loudly introduced the basic information of the victim, then looked at William, and asked:

"Anything else to add?"

"Carolina Belloz has been a judge for six years."

William sat on the workstation and said while typing on the keyboard:

"But most of the cases she has been in charge of in the last two years have been related to appeals in prison."

"So what she faces are criminals in prison."

Augustus closes the folder:

"Has the victim received threatening letters or been followed?"

"There is a case on record."

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times, looked up and said:

"Fourteen months ago, a gang member threatened Carolina by sending bullets.



But less than a month after the gang member was released from prison, his head was chopped off because of a fight between gangs. "

"An unlucky fellow."

Augustus' cell phone rang suddenly, he turned and walked into the meeting room, Roan said on the other end of the phone:

"The death of a gang member does not mean that others have no hatred with Carolina. Some people can bear to take revenge on her after they are released from prison."

"Yeah."

All the detectives of investigation team No. 5 nodded in unison.

Although the West does not have the original saying that a gentleman takes revenge, ten years is not too late, but there are also the same sentences, with the same meaning.

"Continue to investigate the case that Carolina has handled recently."

Luo An was sitting in the car, remotely controlling the direction of the next investigation by the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, and then asked:

"Mona, how is the surveillance around the crime scene doing?"

"Only the camera in the flower shop next to the bakery recorded a little bit of the incident, and the surveillance in other places did not find the murderer."

Mona showed the monitoring screen to the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, but Roan and Lacey couldn't see it, so she briefly described the situation in the monitoring, and finally concluded:

"Carolina was driving a Jaguar, so it can be deduced that the murderer is about 1.8 meters tall.

As for other content... Sorry, the clarity of the flower shop's surveillance is average, and the murderer is still wearing a mask, so I can't find any other useful information for the time being. "

"OK."

Roan didn't say much, he pondered for a few seconds, and continued to ask:

"How is the victim's family, such as financial status, marital relationship, etc.?"

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times quickly, then frowned:

"Karolina's husband died in a car accident two years ago, and her two daughters are a lawyer and a coffee shop owner.

But the lawyer's daughter suddenly disappeared a year ago and her whereabouts are unknown.

The daughter of the coffee shop owner became addicted to drugs two years ago, and died of a drug overdose six months ago. "

"What?"

After listening to Mona's description, and then thinking of the murderer's words "Now it's your turn", all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team were startled, and Lacey in the SUV also became suspicious.

Roan was silent for a moment, and asked with a serious face:

"So, Carolina's family is now extinct, right?"

"No!"

Mona on the other end of the phone reported an address and said:

"Carolina Belloz has an older sister living in this world. For nearly a year, she has been living with Carolina."

"OK."

Let Mona and the No. 5 investigators dig deep into all the information about Carolina. Roan hung up the phone, started the SUV, kicked the accelerator, and rushed out in the direction of Carolina's sister's house.

## Chapter 169 Fingerprints

Upon learning that her sister had been attacked and died not long ago, Carolina Belloz's sister, Annez Belloz, sat in a wheelchair and wept silently.

Seeing the seventy-year-old man in front of him sobbing and crying, Lacey hurriedly took out a tissue and handed it over.

Waiting for An Liz's mood to gradually stabilize, Roan asked in a low voice:

"Can you tell me about Carolina?"

After a long silence, An Liz sighed again and again:

"Carolina is a good person, she is a kind person, and she has never had conflicts with other people in her life."

It doesn't matter whether this is true or not, anyway, Lacey took out a small notebook and wrote it down, and Roan continued to ask:

"In the past few days, do you feel that Carolina is a little anxious, a little worried, or something else is wrong?"

"No."

An Liz shook her head again and again:

"Everything has been pretty normal these days, so I'm in total shock and don't understand why someone would kill her..."

Seeing that the old man in front of him was out of breath, Lacey hurriedly poured her a glass of water, and comforted her while smoothing her back:

"We understand that this kind of thing is never easy to accept.

But we need to know more information about Carolina, only in this way can we catch the murderer who killed Carolina. "

"I know I know..."

Drinking the water that Lacey handed over, An Lizi calmed down again. After a moment of contemplation, she suddenly remembered something, looked at Roan and said seriously:

"Last week, because of my handicap, Carolina said she would hire me a nanny.

But she was afraid that the nanny would not work well, cheat her or bully me, so she asked someone to install surveillance cameras in various places in this apartment, and the lawn outside the house also has..."

Hearing the news, Lacey's eyes lit up immediately, Roan didn't talk nonsense, he got up and asked:

"Where is the monitoring terminal?"

Not long after, the surveillance footage appeared in front of Luo An.

After excluding those blank and useless clips, Roan successfully found a guy wearing a mask in the record on Friday afternoon.

This guy is wearing the exact same mask that was worn by Carolina's killer.

Looking up and looking at Lacey, Roan immediately exported the monitoring records, and then asked An Liz:

"do you know him?"

Looking at the screenshot of the photo in the video, An Lizi nodded after thinking for a few seconds:

"I don't know him, but I've seen him.

He wandered around this apartment many times a few days ago, and he exuded a weird feeling. When I was sitting on the lawn basking in the sun, he kept staring at me. "

Luo An heard the words and hurriedly asked:

"Then did you see his face clearly?"

"No, he was wearing a mask all the time, just like in the photo."

An Liz suddenly came to her senses, looked at Roan eagerly, and asked:

"Is he the one who killed Carolina?"

Damn it, I should have thought of that, I always thought he was a bum.

I should have said it sooner, told Carolina the news earlier so she wouldn't..."

While talking, Anlizi sobbed again, Roan sighed when she saw this, and Lacey took out a tissue to comfort her again.

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Roan sat back on the workstation, picked up the coffee and took a sip.

The bitter feeling went straight to his brain, and Roan pursed his mouth, wanting to ask Augustus, when the money has arrived, when will he replace the coffee machine.

"OK, this is the person camping outside Carolina Belloz's apartment."

After sorting out the surveillance video brought back by Roan, Mona quickly made a comparison picture with the murderer at the crime scene:

"According to the comparison of the height of the trees outside the apartment, the height of the two people is the same, the walking posture is also very similar, and the center of gravity is on the right heel."

"very good!"

Augus patted his belly and nodded in satisfaction:

"It seems that this guy should be the murderer who killed Carolina Belloz.

He planned this case in advance, then monitored Carolina to understand the laws of her daily life, and finally implemented his plan this morning. "

"But, I can't find the identity of this guy."

Mona's ten fingers danced quickly on the keyboard, and the crackling sound was endless, but a few minutes later, Mona still sighed in disappointment, looked at Augustus and said:

"This guy was wearing a mask the whole time, and the surveillance cameras near Carolina's apartment couldn't see his face clearly.

And I haven't found any signs of the other party driving. Every time that guy walks into a park, he disappears completely. "

"this..."

Hearing what Mona said, Augustus frowned, then looked at William and the others, and asked loudly:

"How is it? Have you found someone who might threaten Carolina or have a grudge against Carolina?"

"Sir, there are too many people."

William and others had wry smiles on their faces. Carolina Belloz was a judge and handled dozens of cases every day.

Even if those ordinary civil cases are discarded, the cases that Carolina handles every day can fill more than a dozen pages.

Looking for suspects from the perspective of hatred alone is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Augus also thought of this, and the expression on his face became even uglier.

A judge was shot to death, which caused a huge impact. Many media, large and small, in New York have turned their attention to this.

In the past, the team leader Vernis was standing in front of him, so Augustus didn't panic.

But now Vernis is still lying in the hospital, Augustus naturally needs to be the top of himself.

Thinking of the messy media who dare to ask anything, and the attention of the special agent director Corbett, Augustus is under great pressure.

But as the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, resisting pressure itself is what he should do, so Augustus did not choose to transfer the pressure to agents like Roan and Mona, but chose to bear it all by himself.

Silent for a while, Augustus turned his gaze to Roan, who was bowing his head in thought, and wanted to ask him what he thought next.

At this moment, Ryder pushed open the door of the investigation team and walked in.

"Sir!"



Seeing all the agents turn their eyes to him, Ryder raised the folder in his hand and said with a smile:

" Of the two shell casings that Luo An picked up at the scene of the crime, the trace inspection department detected half a fingerprint on the back of one of them.

Using the database, we managed to match a guy: Alvar Miller. "

"Good job!"

Augus patted his big belly happily, gave Roan a pair of appreciative glances, and then looked at Mona.

Mona has always been very reliable, and quickly found out the suspect's information and showed it to everyone:

Avar Miller, 43 years old this year, participated in several wars when he was young.

After retiring and returning to the federal territory, he has been in and out of prison for a lot of crimes such as shooting, threatening witnesses, drug crimes, and intentional injury.

The time spent in prison is far longer than the time outside.

After reading the information, Roan immediately got up and took Ryder to the equipment warehouse after learning of Aval Miller's current address from Mona.

In the equipment library, Ryder did not use the extended magazines of the Glock 18 as usual, but replaced them all with shock bombs.

Even the number of shock bombs that Led took was more than that of Roan.

Roan on the side: "..."

## Chapter 170 Two guns to the chest and one gun to the head

The place where Alvar Miller lives is in the west of the Bronx, a place called the Fordham community.

Here are mainly Latinos and blacks, whites account for a part, and almost no Asians.

In addition, the rate of teenage mothers in this area is also higher than other areas and communities in New York.

Later generations, here is known as one of the top ten dangerous areas in New York. After entering the night, the NYPD does not like to come to this area. The simple folk customs, freedom and harmony can be seen from it.

However, the daytime scene of this area looks okay.

Roan, who was fully armed, drove Ryder into the community and saw many roadside stalls selling things, and some black children running around on the street.

"Be careful later, Roan."

Seeing the relaxed and calm expression on Roan's face, Ryder, who was sitting in the co-pilot, silently grasped the Glock 18 in his hand, and said in a low voice:

"The NYPD is not welcome in this area, let alone the FBI."

Ryder said that he is not a racist, but it is an indisputable fact that the crime rate is high in places with many black people.

The Fordham community is not very big, but there are more than a dozen black gangs.

"Don't be nervous, Ryder, you have to trust the equipment on both of us."

Roan turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV into another street, smiling and patted the weapon on his body.

As usual, Roan was wearing a combat uniform at this time, with a plate-carrying vest on his chest, 10 shock bombs and 10 extended magazines in several bags on his waist, and two Glock 18s in his holster.

Ryder's equipment is similar to Roan's.

Evaluate the skills of the two of them again. As long as those gangsters are not at the same time and the same place, and ambushed the two of them beforehand, the remaining problems will not be very big.

Seeing the calmness on Roan's face, Ryder's mood gradually calmed down.

The bullet is the centering stone, and the equipment on the body is even more iron.

The current No. 5 investigators all have subconscious confidence in Roan, and Ryder is no exception.

After moving forward for a few minutes, the SUV slowly stopped beside a dilapidated two-story building.

Push the car door and get out of the car. Some passers-by saw Roan and Ryder in full armor and decisively chose to leave here and take a detour.

One of the survival wisdoms of living here is not to be curious + stay away from troublesome things that seem to be dangerous.

This small building is a hotel. Ryder opened the door and entered. Just about to ask the black boss at the front desk, Roan sniffed his nose, frowned, looked around the layout of the hotel, and pointed his pistol at him.

Ryder was taken aback for a moment, and immediately raised his pistol subconsciously.

But the moment Ryder raised his arm, although the black boss didn't know why he was exposed so quickly, he chose to do it without hesitation, and immediately took out a pistol from under the table.

Bang Bang!

boom!

Three shots were fired, and as soon as the black boss made a move, Roan pulled the trigger decisively.

Two bullets hit the chest, and one bullet hit the head. The black boss closed his eyes and collapsed backwards on the ground.

"Ryder!"

Successfully sent away the black boss, Roan quickly dragged Ryder to hide behind the front desk.

bang bang bang—

Sure enough, in the next second, a series of bullets were shot from the stairs, hitting the position where the two were standing just now.

Ignoring the slippery feeling brought by the blood of the black boss, although it is not clear what happened, Ryder, who is experienced in combat, immediately raised his pistol and fired back at the opponent.

Not only that, Ryder also learned Roan's craft, taking advantage of the gap, took out a shock bomb from his waist and threw it over.

Boom!

Dazzling white light and deafening explosions suddenly erupted in the stairwell, and there was a burst of wailing from the enemies who shot.

"Good job!"

In the notes on the desk at the front desk, Roan, who successfully found the room where Aval Miller lived, patted Ryder on the shoulder with satisfaction, and then reached out to motion him to look at the cabinet he had opened.

Ryder looked back, and there was a dead Latino girl lying in the cabinet.

Obviously, this girl is the front desk of the hotel.

"The smell of blood is too strong, my nose is more sensitive."

Explained casually, facing Ryder's admiring gaze, Roan told the room where Aval Miller was, and then whispered:

"Call for backup, quick fix."

"OK!"

Received the order, Ryder immediately pressed the communicator, Roan jumped up and jumped over the front desk.

At this time, on the stairs, there were several black youths lying on the ground and howling, and several black youths were bending over to pull them upstairs.

Seeing Roan's figure, the expressions of several black youths who were bending over to pull him changed, and they all raised their weapons towards Roan.

Before these people could react, Roan threw another shock bomb towards the stairs the moment he stepped out of the table.

Boom!

The moment the shock bomb exploded, Roan immediately pulled the trigger of the Glock 18.

bang bang bang—

A series of gunshots rang out, and watermelon juice was immediately sprinkled on the stairs.

Ryder completed the task of calling for support at this time, and ran to Roan's side.

Standing at the stairs on the first floor, Roan threw two shock bombs upstairs again, then raised his left hand and waved it, no nonsense:

"You left and I right!"

"no problem!"

Ryder stood in front of Roan, rushed up to the second floor, shot down the two black men who were about to attack him, and then moved towards the rooms on the left side of the second floor.

Roan walked up to the second floor expressionlessly, hid by the wall at the stairway, pointed his gun at the ground and was knocked down by Ryder, but the black man with the gun who didn't know if he was dead or not, pulled the trigger and chose to make up the knife.

The other party still had a gun in his hand, and Roan didn't want himself and Ryder to be backstabbed by these guys because of their negligence.

However, Roan made up the knife not on the heads of these black men, but on their left and right chests.

After today's incident is over, he and Ryder will definitely be questioned and investigated.

If the knife shoots these people's heads and smashes them, then some guys who have been eyeing Roan for a long time will accuse him of his tongue.

Luo An always likes to look a few steps forward when doing business.

Especially now that Vernis is still lying in the hospital.

Replaced with a new magazine, Roan disappeared in a flash, and checked every room on the right side of the corridor at a fast speed.

There was no one in the front rooms, until Roan was getting closer to the room where Alvar Miller was, when a burly black man with a short gun suddenly jumped out.

Seeing Roan, who was a head shorter than himself, the burly black man grinned.

The flames from the muzzle roared out.

Bang Bang!

boom!

Three shots were fired, and the face of the burly black man froze.

The next moment, the strong black man's hands and feet were numb, and he lost control of his limbs. The short submachine gun that hadn't had time to fire fell to the ground powerlessly.

Looking at the strong black body, Roan blew on the muzzle of the Glock 18, bowed his head and spit:

He looks so ugly, why are you laughing?

Walked into the room in a vigilant posture, and there was a white man shot in the chest lying on the ground, and the windows of the room had been completely shattered.

The white man is not Aval Miller, but his face is somewhat similar to him.

Going to the window, checking the shards of glass and finding that it was from the inside to the outside, Roan judged that someone should have jumped from the room and escaped here.

Roan turned around, and just bent down to check the injury of the white man on the ground to see if he was dead, when the man suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, struggled and whispered:

"Help..."