

FBI Detective 171

Chapter 171 Mental Status Assessment

Right at this moment, Ryder, who was on the left side of the second floor after checking, also entered the room.

"Call an ambulance quickly."

The white man's face was somewhat similar to Aval Miller's. Thinking of the messy situation at the scene, Roan immediately judged that he was of great use and could not die here.

"OK."

Seeing that Ryder pressed the contactor and began to briefly describe the situation here, Roan tilted his head and thought for a while, then took out his mobile phone from his pocket, found a phone number, and dialed it.

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

After repeatedly confirming that Roan's body was not injured, Mona let out a long breath.

Slapped Roan's arm hard, Mona sat back at her desk, and read out the relevant information about Roan's rescue of the white man:

"That guy's name is Edwin Miller, Alvar Miller's second cousin.

This year is 40 years old. He was a soldier when he was young. After returning to the Federation, he has no experience in prison.

But his recent financial situation is very bad, because of his ex-wife and son, he needs to pay 3,000 US dollars a month for maintenance.

But he just lost his job last month. "

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan smiled and sat back on his chair. Lacey came over, put her arms around Mona's slender waist, and said in a low voice:

"Hey, Mona, Ryder was also a participant in the shootout just now, why don't you ask him about his situation?"

Mona rolled her eyes, gently broke away from Lacey's embrace, glared at Roan, and said in a low voice:

"Ryder has Yvonne to care about."

Hearing this, Lacey smiled even more. Just as she was about to speak, Augustus suddenly opened the door and walked in.

Behind him were two white men in suits and leather shoes, holding folders in their arms, a man and a woman with expressionless faces.

Seeing the man and the woman, all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team stood up with frowns and turned their eyes to Ryder and Roan.

Mainly Roan.

"It's the Security Department of Human Resources."

Lacey frowned: "But why are they here now?"

Just like the Ministry of Internal Affairs in the NYPD, whose job is to supervise the police in the NYPD and punish those who violate the rules and laws, the job of the security department in the Human Resources Department is to supervise the agents and officers in the FBI.

are all unpopular departments.

Just now, the two senior FBI agents, Roan and Ryder, were not SWAT members, but killed a large number of enemies together. Afterwards, he will definitely be questioned by his security department to judge their mental state.

The detectives of the No. 5 investigation team had long been mentally prepared for this kind of thing.

But the inquiries are usually after the case is solved, not when the current case is just halfway through the investigation.

"what is going on?"

All the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team cast doubtful looks at Augustus.

Mona also gave Roan a worried look.

Augustus didn't say much, he just gave Roan a look, and then waved his hand:

"Roan, Ryder, go with them."

"Okay, sir."

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan and Ryder looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

Patting Mona on the back, Luo An threw a smile at the agents and left the No. 5 investigation team office area calmly.

Seeing the backs of Roan and Ryder leaving, Lacey clenched her fists with a solemn expression.

Looking back at Mona, she found that Mona sat back on the chair and tapped the keyboard again.

Lacey was slightly taken aback when she saw this, and hurriedly asked:

"Mona, you..."

"Trust Roan."

The moment she saw the smile on Roan's face, Mona let go of the stone in her heart.

She knew that Roan never did anything unprepared.

But that being said, Mona is still the same as Lacey, her eyes are fixed on the door of investigation team No. 5.

Human Resources Department, Security Department, Interrogation Room.

The security department is next to the training department. When Roan stepped out of the elevator, he also saw Old York, the senior agent of the training department.

Sitting on a chair, looking at the agent across the table, Roan had a strange expression.

In the past, he was the one who interrogated others, but now being interrogated by others feels quite strange.

"Hello, Agent Roann Greenwood."

The white man in a suit and leather shoes put the folder on the table, and introduced his and the woman's identity with a blank expression:

"My name is Nordin and her name is Nettie from Human Resources Security."

"Hi everyone."

Roan nodded with a smile.

The two sides exchanged simple greetings, and soon Nuoding got to the point.

"Detective Greenwood, according to the subsequent investigation by the Trace Inspection Division, there were 13 corpses at the crime scene, and 9 of them were killed by you, right?"

Counting the two corpses that were repaired, the number is correct.

But Roan didn't answer, nor nodded, just crossed his legs and asked with a smile:

"Then what?"

Seeing Roan's actions, Nettie's face changed, his eyes widened, and he said sharply:

"Agent Luo An, you..."

"Ahem."

Before Nettie finished speaking, Nuoding coughed twice, and then continued to say expressionlessly:

"Since you killed too many enemies in a short period of time in this case, we now need to evaluate your mental state.

Please listen carefully to the questions I said next, and then answer Yes or No. "

After speaking, Nuoding opened the folder, took out a piece of paper, and asked the first question.

Seeing this scene, Nettie opened his mouth, wanting to say something but didn't dare to say it.

Fixed his eyes on the face of Agent Notting on the opposite side, and then thought about the eyes of Augustus just now. After a long silence, Roan suddenly laughed, then put away his legs, and began to answer the other party's question.

A few minutes later, Agent Notting nodded in satisfaction, drew a big tick on the paper, then stood up and extended his hand to Roan:

"Congratulations, Agent Luo An, you passed this mental state assessment, thank you very much for your cooperation."

"Thank you, Agent Notting, you have worked hard too."

Stretched out his hand and shook hands with the other party. Roan cast a glance at the flushed Nettie next to him, pushed open the door of the interrogation room and walked out with a smile on his face.

In the corridor, Ryder had been waiting for a long time, and when he saw Roan coming out, he hurriedly greeted him.

Based on past experience, Ryder judged that he would be questioned for several hours no matter what.

He didn't understand why it was so fast this time, he felt like he came out as soon as he sat down.

In the interrogation room, through the door glass, I saw Roan patting Ryder on the shoulder and striding towards the elevator with a smile on his face. Nettie finally couldn't help it, and turned around and asked with a flushed face:

"Sir! What the **** is going on! This doesn't comply with our regulations at all!"

Randomly stuffed Roan's mental assessment test questions into the file folder. Hearing Nettie's question, Nuoding raised his head expressionlessly, took out his mobile phone and handed it to the other party.

"This is the call from our deputy director."

Nettie froze and froze in place.

Not only that, Nordin also pulled down the phone record, pointed to another phone number and said:

"This is a call from Washington."

Hearing this, Nettie was shocked, and his eyes widened...

Seeing that Roan and Ryder returned to the No. 5 investigation team so quickly, Mona breathed a sigh of relief, and Lacey and the others stood up in shock:

"Why did you come back so soon?"

Hearing this, Roan sat back on his chair and said with an unhappy face:

"Why, you still want me to stay there for a few days."

"That was not what I meant..."

Lacey hurriedly waved her hand, at this moment, Mona suddenly turned around and said:

"Everyone, I have found out the identities of the black people killed by Roan!

Not only that, Edwin Miller just woke up, he said that he has important clues, and hopes to see the FBI soon! "

Chapter 172 All villains

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Everyone looked at Mona in unison, waiting for her next words.

"The group of blacks were members of a small black gang in Fordham, the Cigar Gang."

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times to show everyone the information in the computer:

"Agent Norton from the Organized Crime Investigation Section sent me a document just now.

It shows that the "Cigar Gang" is trying to expand its rule area recently. "

Roan picked up the coffee and took a sip:

"It's really not unexpected."

"Yeah."

Mona nodded, then suddenly laughed:

"But because of you and Ryder, the "Cigar Gang" may soon be destroyed."

Roan paused:

"What's the meaning?"

Others also showed doubts when they heard this.

Mona didn't make a fool of herself, and explained directly with a smile:

"The "Cigar Gang" was just established, and the number of people is not large.

A large part of the people you killed were key members of the "Cigar Gang".

Now that the core members are dead, the boss of the "Cigar Gang" has recently offended many other gangs in the nearby area in order to expand their territory, so..."

All the agents suddenly realized, and then looked at Luo An with admiration again.

Roan frowned, he didn't expect this action to have such an effect.

He intends to go back and chat with Norton of the Organized Crime Bureau, see if there is anything he can get.

However, the fight between the gangs can be put aside for now, and the case of the murder of a female judge in hand is the most important thing now.

So Roan looked at Mona and asked again:

"Find out those guys from the "Cigar Gang", why did you meet with Alvar Miller in the hotel?"

"No."

Mona shook her head, saying that she didn't find out, but Edwin Miller was already awake, and he must know the reason behind it.

In the hospital, hearing Roan's question, Edwin Miller, who was lying on the hospital bed, endured the pain from the wound, and explained with an ugly face:

"It's because Aval is doing business with those niggas!"

Edwin said that some time ago, Aval did not know where to get a batch of weapons, and then planned to sell them to the "cigar gang".

Today is the day when Aval and the Cigar Gang meet to discuss the price.

Meeting in the hotel was also Aval's idea.

But unexpectedly, as soon as they met today, the group of **** pulled out their guns and pointed at Aval and Edwin, intending to exchange the lives of their brothers for these weapons.

Lacey, who was standing aside, was speechless.

But when you think about it carefully, this kind of behavior is also in line with the behavior habits of black people.

Luo An is not surprised by this. When doing business with gangsters, one must always be prepared for the idea that the other party will eat gangsters.

Especially when the other party was just established, a gang composed of low-level blacks.

After scratching the small notebook a few times, Luo An asked:

"You said earlier that you had important clues to tell us. What are the clues?"

"Sunder-Diane, ****"

Hearing Roan's question, Edwin immediately reported a person's name and a series of numbers, then gritted his teeth and said earnestly:

"This is the false identity that Aval bought, and the social security number of this false identity.

You must catch him and send him to jail! "

Edwin is a veteran. He fought for this country when he was young, and after returning home, he has always obeyed the laws of this country.

But some time ago, he lost his job and could not pay the high alimony on time.

No way, Edwin chose to rely on his cousin who had been in and out of the prison these years, hoping to make some extra money with his help.

What pleased Edwin was that Avar agreed without hesitation, and showed him everything without treating him as an outsider at all.

But what made Edwin angry was that the reason why Avar didn't treat him as an outsider was that he didn't want him to live at all, but regarded him as a human shield for this transaction.

The two met with the Cigar Gang today, and Edwin was very nervous when he learned that the Cigar Gang planned to cheat, but Aval did not panic at all.

Hearing gunshots from downstairs, Aval immediately pushed Edwin to the gunpoint of the Cigar Gang, while he broke the glass and jumped off the second floor to escape.

After listening to Edwin's narration, and then looking at his dark face, Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and they both saw the speechless expression in each other's eyes.

It is indeed Aval Miller who has been in prison more times than going home.

Written the name and social security number in the small notebook, Roan was silent for a few seconds, raised his head and briefly described the general situation of the judge being shot and killed outside the bakery, and then asked:

"Beside the body, we found two 9mm bullets with Avar's fingerprints on them.

What does this case have to do with Aval? "

Edwin Miller opened his mouth and said nothing, bowed his head in silence.

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw this, and Lacey's face became serious.

It seems that there are other situations behind this.

After hesitating for a long time, Edwin licked his chapped lips and looked up at Roan and Lacey:

"Before I say this, I ask you to grant me full immunity in this case."

Lacey raised her brows, she didn't expect Edwin to be involved in this case.

She turned her head to look at Roan, only to see Roan put away the notebook and grinned:

"Then it depends on whether the information you mentioned is useful.

If the information you say will allow us to break this case, we will fight for you in front of the judge.

"

"...OK."

After being silent for a while, Edwin let out a long breath and said in a deep voice:

"I once stole ten pistols and a bunch of ammunition there after Avar showed me the weapons he had acquired.

And secretly sold them behind Avar's back. "

The reason why Edwin asked Roan and Lacey to grant him immunity is because he is concealing it now, and after the FBI catches Aval later, he will still reveal the truth.

Because although Aval has been in and out of prison many times, he has never sold a gun alone, and it is the first time he has negotiated with the Cigar Gang.

On the other hand, it was Edwin Miller who loaded the gun.

Legally speaking, he was an accomplice in the murder.

Telling this matter now, Edwin still has reason to talk to the judge in court.

If the FBI still finds out the matter if it has been concealed, then Edwin will be in trouble later.

At the age of forty, Edwin revisited the torture of life and death again, and now he just wants to live well for the rest of his life.

After listening to Edwin's description, Lacey rolled her eyes.

Emotions In the whole story, there is not a single good person.

Roan didn't care about it, and asked directly:

"Do you remember those guns and ammunition, who were they sold to?"

"certainly!"

Edwin nodded:

"I am very cautious about this matter. I use paper and pen to record the time and place of every transaction."

"Good."

Throwing the notebook to Lacey, Roan patted his thigh and stood up from the chair:

"We need this notebook."

Edwin is very cooperative:

"no problem!"

That night, due to the seriousness of the case and more social attention, the No. 5 investigation team was forced to work overtime.

As for Aval Miller, the No. 5 investigation team handed over his information to the special task pursuit department under the major event corresponding team, and they went to hunt down the other party.

After receiving the customized big burger thrown by Augustus, Roan took a bite, looked at Mona, and asked:

"Well, did you find anything?"

Mona shook her head, she was looking.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Patting Mona on the shoulder, Roan was just about to hand her another hamburger, when William not far away suddenly slapped the table and shouted excitedly:

"I found a clue!"

Chapter 173 Evil in the refrigerator

The sudden sound and movement startled everyone, Lacey almost spilled the coffee in her hand.

Roan threw a bite of the burger on the table, and walked quickly towards William:

"What did you find?"

"We found a car!"

William typed a few times on the keyboard, and then showed the computer to Roan.

Inside are screenshots of several surveillance videos.

"According to the transaction records you brought back, several of our technicians carefully checked the surveillance video near the transaction location."

Picking up the big burger and taking a bite, William explained with a smile on his face:

"Near one of the transactions, we found an orange pickup.

Then we looked up the area near the bakery where Carolina Belloz was killed, and the area near the apartment where her sister lived.

This orange pickup was around when Carolina was killed, and when the guy in the mask was around the apartment! "

Once is a coincidence, twice is an accident, but not necessarily three times.

"Good job!"

Slapped William on the shoulder hard, Roan immediately pulled Ryder into the equipment warehouse, and asked at the same time:

"Who is the owner of the car?"

"The owner of "Henry Plank Works"!"

At half past six in the afternoon, fully armed Roan and Ryder arrived at the board factory.

At this time, it was time to get off work, and there was no one in the factory, only the boss's office was still lit.

According to Mona's investigation, the wood panel factory's financial situation is not very good, and it seems that it will close down in a few months.

Boom boom boom—

"Come in!"

The bald wood board factory owner was looking at the financial statements in front of him with a sad face.

Hearing someone knock on the door, he let people in without looking up.

Then he saw Ryder in full armor, pointing at himself with a Glock 18.

Shua!

The bald boss' face changed suddenly, and he immediately stood up and raised his French military posture.

After a while, knowing the purpose of Luo An's visit, the bald boss immediately sat back on the chair and let out a long breath.

"That car is indeed my car."

The bald boss flipped through the employee information with trembling hands and explained:

"But for work, that car has been driven by my staff lately."

Picking up the financial statement on the table and looking at it, Roan frowned and asked:

"Who's driving? What's his name?"

"Joe Landry."

Successfully found a piece of information, the bald boss handed it to Roan and said:

"A guy who makes people feel at ease."

After receiving the information, Roan looked at the photo above and found that it was a rather handsome white man.

Signaling Ryder to send the above information to Mona, Roan asked:

"Doing things makes people feel at ease? How to say?"

The bald boss said that his factory's finances were handled by Joe Landry and his company's finances, which saved him a lot of money every month.

Looking down at some details of the financial statement in his hand, Luo An smacked his lips when he learned that the factory's financial accountant was the boss's own daughter.

Cheating does not distinguish between nationality, let alone gender.

Didn't say much, making sure that Ryder sent all the information to Mona. When Roan was about to leave here, he didn't forget to leave the bald boss's own contact information, and added:

"If Joe Landry ever contacts you, or comes to you, call me immediately.

But also don't tell him we've been here, OK? "

"OK."

The bald boss nodded and agreed. Before the office door was closed, he said loudly:

"I don't know what Joe Root did to get your FBI's attention, but trust me, he's a good guy!"

Roan paused, shook his head, and strode away with Ryder.

After you catch Joe Landry, contact the bald boss and ask him to find a third-party accountant to audit his factory's accounts.

"Joe Root Landry, 30 years old, was born in Brooklyn, New York, and never went to college."

The pitch-black SUV was galloping fast under the light of the street lights, and Mona on the other end of the phone was typing on the keyboard while carefully introducing the relevant information about George Landry:

"As a young adult, Joe Landry was in the military, four years as a Naval Scout, and in a lot of war.

After retiring from the military, he took the accounting certificate with his own efforts.

Currently living in Queens with a bedridden mother. "

"Very good, it looks like a well-trained soldier who successfully returned home from the battlefield after completing the mission."

Turning the steering wheel, driving the SUV to easily overtake in the traffic flow, Roan continued to ask:

"But we still don't know why he killed Carolina."

Mona, have you found the connection between Jorgen and Carolina?

Judging from the scene of the crime, Carolina doesn't look like someone who was randomly selected, and Qiao Gen's life state and thinking don't look like those guys who take revenge on society. "

Mona on the other end of the phone didn't look very good-looking. She frowned and replied while typing on the keyboard quickly:

"I don't know, I'm still looking into it."

The clues to the orange pickup were first found by William and his technical agents, and Mona is a little upset now.

But Mona is not targeting William and the others, but herself.

"OK, let me know if you find it."

Hung up the phone, turned to Ryder, who was sitting in the co-pilot, and saw that he was fastening his seat belt silently. Roan grinned and asked:

"Well, Ryder, do you have any ideas?"

"No."

Ryder shook his head:

"According to the information, George Landry has nothing to do with this case. Did we find the wrong person?"

"Maybe."

Driving the SUV past a car again, Roan suddenly remembered something, took out his phone again, and called Lacey.

After a few seconds, the call is connected:

"This is Lacey."

There is no extra nonsense, Roan said directly:

"Lacey, take the photo of Joe Landry immediately, go to the hospital to find Edwin Miller, and ask if he is the one who bought the gun."

"OK!"

Hung up the phone, Lacey immediately got up and left the No. 5 investigation team.

A few minutes later, Roan and Ryder arrived at Joe Root Landry's home smoothly.

Parked the SUV diagonally opposite the house, Roan and Ryder carefully checked the equipment on their bodies, and after making sure everything was fine, they opened the door and got out of the car.

Boom boom boom—

Standing at the door from left to right, Ryder knocked on the door and shouted:

"FBI! Is anyone home?"

Quiet, no one answered.

Roan tentatively fiddled with the doorknob, and the door of the house was opened by him smoothly.

Looking at each other, they both raised the Glock 18 in their hands, and quickly entered the house.

Quickly searching every room in the house from left to right, Roan quickly found an old woman lying on the bed in the leftmost room on the second floor, eyes closed and sleeping soundly.

Recalling that there was a paralyzed mother in the George Landry data, Roan stepped forward to test her breath, making sure that she was just sleeping, not dead.

At this moment, Ryder's shout suddenly came from downstairs:

"Roan! Come to me!"

Hearing this, Roan hurriedly ran into the basement of the house in the direction of the sound, and asked at the same time:

"What's wrong?"

Ryder didn't answer, but pointed to the corner of the basement with a face full of shock.

Following Ryder's finger, Roan saw a refrigerator in operation.

There is a frozen head in the freezer.

If it was just a head, it wouldn't have shocked Ryder so much. After all, he had seen this kind of scene in previous cases.

What really shocked Ryder was that the head was very similar to Joe Root Landry's face.

Chapter 174 six photos, four red crosses

In the basement.

Roan walked to the refrigerator, checked the other compartments of the refrigerator, and found that there was nothing, the huge refrigerator was only for freezing this one item.

Walking to Roan, Ryder carefully looked at the faces in the refrigerator, with a complicated expression:

"Roan, what do you think?"

"have no idea."

Roan shook his head, and the scene in front of him also exceeded his expectations.

But seeing the similar face of the head and George Landry, Roan had several guesses in his heart.

But guesses are guesses, and evidence must be found.

Thinking of this, Roan took out his mobile phone and prepared to make a call.

One is to ask the No. 5 investigation team to quickly send SWAT team members to this area to guard, maybe they can catch Joe Landry later.

The second is to call the trace inspection department, let them come here to process the head, and search the house for evidence.

Before Luo An pressed the phone button, the sound of the door being opened suddenly came from above the two of them.

Ryder and Roan looked at each other, without speaking, immediately raised the Glock 18 and rushed out in a vigilant posture.

"FBI!"

"Don't move!"

It was not Joe Root Landry who appeared in front of the two, but a middle-aged white woman.

Seeing the weapons in Roan and Ryder's hands, the white woman hurriedly dropped her pockets and raised her hands in horror:

"I'm the babysitter here!"

A few minutes later, Roan and Ryder successfully verified the nanny's identity and made sure that the other party was not lying.

After briefly appeasing the nanny, Roan began to ask questions about Joe Landry.

The nanny didn't know much about Joe Root Landry. She just came here at a few fixed times every day to help Joe Root Landry's mother deal with hygiene problems, and worked at other people's homes for the rest of the time.

As for Joe Root-Landry's mother has been sleeping, the nanny said that it was because his mother had some mental problems and needed to continue to take medicine, and the side effect of the medicine was to fall into a deep sleep.

After listening to the nanny's narration, Roan continued to ask:

"When Joe Landry asked you to be a babysitter, did he specify any requirements in advance?"

"It does."

The nanny nodded. Joe Root Landry had said in advance that she was not allowed to go to other rooms except the mother's room, bathroom and kitchen.

The nanny didn't care about this kind of request. She had been a nanny for more than ten years, and it was not uncommon for her to see more outrageous requests than this.

Hearing this, Roan suddenly remembered that he was called to the basement by Ryder just now, and he hadn't had time to search Joe Landry's room.

After briefly explaining a few words to the nanny, Roan and Ryder immediately got up and walked up to the second floor.

The rightmost room on the second floor is George Landry's bedroom. In addition to a large bed and wardrobe, there is also a desk and a bookshelf.

The two searched carefully for a while, and Ryder managed to find a few Playboy magazines under the bed.

"Fu-k!"

Seeing the white genetic gene in the magazine, Ryder looked ugly, cursed inwardly and hurriedly threw the magazine aside.

Feeling that his hands were not clean, Ryder took a deep breath, turned around, and found that Roan was carefully looking at the bookshelf.

"What's the matter, Roan."

Ryder took out a piece of toilet paper to wipe his hands, and hurriedly asked:

"what have you found?"

"Yeah."

Roan nodded, and he found that the bookshelf is movable.

Ryder's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly moved away from the desk. Roan also took advantage of the situation and pulled the bookshelf outward.

A safe and a whiteboard covered with photos suddenly appeared in front of the two of them.

There are a lot of photos in the day class, but there are only six main characters, four men and two women.

Carolina Belloz is one of the women. At this time, a big red cross has been drawn on her photo.

In addition, there are three male photos with big red crosses drawn on them.

It is not difficult to see that the three of them have died in the hands of George Landry with a high probability.

"Shit!"

"Fu-k!"

Ryder's face changed when he saw this, Roan also cursed in a low voice, and immediately took out his mobile phone to call the No. 5 investigation team.

The identity information of the three male deceased can be checked later. The most urgent thing is to quickly find out the specific identities of a man and a woman who have not drawn red crosses in the remaining two photos.

"Sonof than eat!"

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, William frowned and cursed, but he quickly found out the identities of the man and the woman.

"Roan, the woman's name is Kim MourKara, and she is one of the prison guards in a certain prison."

"very good!"

After hearing what William said, Roan continued to ask:

"Where is she now? Can I get in touch with her?"

Several technicians of the No. 5 investigation team tapped their ten fingers on the keyboard rapidly, and there were almost afterimages. A few seconds later, William slammed the table and said angrily:

"Shit!

Kim MourKara was shot on the street half an hour ago and died on the spot! "

"Half an hour ago?!"

Ryder on the side heard the words, his face became even uglier. Just as he was about to speak, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Glancing at Ryder, Roan continued to ask:

"The remaining man in the photo, what is his name? What is his identity?"

"His name is Park-Kenbys."

Without waiting for William to answer, Mona, who was sitting not far from him, immediately replied loudly:

"He's a cop from the NYPD.

Some time ago he was on administrative leave because he killed a criminal with a gun on the street.
"

Roan nodded, just as he was about to continue talking, Ryder suddenly stepped forward, patted him on the shoulder, then pointed to his mobile phone and said:

"The call was from Lacey, and she said you couldn't get through.

Edwin Miller in the hospital is 100% sure that the person who bought the gun is Joe Root Landry! "

"Good job!"

Patted Ryder's shoulder vigorously, Roan continued to ask on the phone:

"Mona, where is the policeman's home in Bai-Qianbasi?"

Getting the exact address of the policeman's house, Roan stood there thinking for a few seconds, turned around and tore off the photos of the six people on the whiteboard and stuffed them into his pockets, then ordered loudly into the phone:

"First, immediately send SWAT team to the house under my feet, squatting to guard Joe Landry!

Secondly, Mona, you and Lacey now go to the scene where the female prison guard Kimmora Kara was shot dead, check the surveillance video in the nearby area, and find the figure of Joe Landry!

Third, immediately issue a wanted warrant for George Landry, so that every NYPD patrol officer on duty will know what he looks like!

Fourth, Joe Root Landry's next target is likely to be police officer Bai Qianbasi.

Ryder and I are going to Qian Baisi's house now, you let a team of SWAT players follow, we will meet there! "

After listening to Roan's order, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team and Led Qiqi all looked together, and shouted:

"clear!!"

"Good."

Roan nodded in satisfaction, hung up the phone, and immediately ran to the SUV with Ryder.

There are two NYPD patrol officers near this house, and the nanny and the house are temporarily handed over to them.

The Qianbais policeman's home is some distance away, but with Roan's driving skills, the SUV arrived at his home very quickly.

"Hi there."

Investigation Team No. 5 had already contacted Bai Qianbais in advance. Seeing the fully armed Roan and Ryder getting out of the car, he hurriedly welcomed them into the house.

"Hello."

SWAT will take a long time to get here. After Roan briefly greeted Qian Baisi, he immediately took out the six photos in his pocket, and after briefly describing the case, he asked:

"Officer Qianbais, can you think of anything?"

Chapter 175 Bazooka!

Roan and Ryder sat down in the living room on the first floor of Qian Baisi's house. Qian Baisi took the six photos with a very gloomy expression.

Just about to speak, a clear female voice suddenly came from the second floor of the house:

"Dad!"

Roan looked up and saw a six or seven-year-old girl wearing pink cat pajamas, rubbing her eyes and throwing herself into Qian Baisi's arms:

"I'm afraid~"

"Sorry."

Seeing the daughter in his arms, Qian Baisi's gloomy expression disappeared instantly, replaced by a face full of doting.

Whispered a few words of comfort in her daughter's ear, Qian Baisi raised her head and said with apologetic expression:

"This is my daughter, Donna."

Roan and Ryder smiled, and waved their hands to apologize to the little girl, blaming themselves for waking her up.

According to Mona's information, Donna's mother died when she was born.

The girls targeted by fate, both Roan and Ryder have enough tolerance.

The child's temper came and went quickly, and it was already night, little Donna acted coquettishly for a while, and soon fell asleep in Bai Qianbais's arms.

"She always does."

Holding little Donna in his arms, Qian Baisi wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth, raised his head and smiled at Roan and Ryder:

"Always wake up several times every night."

Regarding this topic, Roan didn't know what to say, but Ryder on the side nodded in agreement:

"I understand you.

I have a son who was like this when he was little. "

Ryder admired Qian Baisi very much.

Being a single father is not so easy, not to mention that Qian Baisi's child is a daughter, and he himself is a policeman.

The two chatted briefly about the child's care when they were young, and then hurriedly talked about business.

Looking at the six photos on the table, Qian Baisi looked dignified and pondered for a moment. He picked up one of the photos of a white male and said:

"I don't recall the name Joe Landry, nor do I recall a single case I've worked on involving him.

But I have an impression of this man, I forgot the specific name, but his profession is a lawyer. "

"lawyer?"

Hearing that Qian Baisi didn't remember the clues related to George Landry, Ryder's expression changed.

But hearing him say that the man in the photo is a lawyer, Ryder's emotions lifted again.

At this moment, Roan, who was sitting on the sofa, suddenly felt uncomfortable all over his body, and his buttocks seemed to be on fire.

Recalling that he had drunk a bottle of [Danger Perception Potion] before, Luo An's complexion changed, and he hurriedly got up, took out his pistol and walked to the window.

Seeing this, Ryder hurriedly left the sofa, took out his weapon and asked:

"What's the matter, Luo..."

Before Ryder finished speaking, a flash of fire suddenly flew here from behind the gray pickup across the road.

Seeing this, Roan hurriedly turned around and shouted:

"Get down!!"

Just a second before Roan yelled, Ryder and Qian Baisi also saw the fire outside the house.

Both of them are well-trained personnel. Hearing what Roan said, Qian Baisi hurriedly hugged little Donna tightly in his arms, and got down on the spot.

Ryder had a bulletproof vest on his body. In order to protect Berbers, a single father and witness, he rushed towards him.

The next second, accompanied by a strip of orange flames, the shining flame hit the master bedroom on the second floor of the house.

Suddenly, a violent explosion sounded!

Boom—

The flames were soaring, debris was everywhere, and cars all over the street started to ring.

Luan, who was hiding in the corner of the first floor, was hit hard by the shock wave generated by the explosion, and his internal organs felt a burst of pain.

However, because of a bottle of stamina potion after meals every day, Roan's body's resistance to stress is far better than before.

"FU-K!

This is a bazooka! "

Enduring the discomfort coming from all over the body, Roan pushed away the wooden plank on his face full of anger, took out two shock bombs from his pocket without saying a word, and threw them towards the opposite side of the house.

Boom!

Boom!

Two explosions sounded, but unfortunately, the enemy on the opposite side of the house drove away immediately after firing the bazooka.

"I @%¥..."

Touched the wound next to his left eye that was cut by glass shards, Roan's face was extremely ugly.

I wanted to drive directly to chase the opponent, but a strong smell of blood suddenly penetrated Roan's nostrils.

Turning his head hastily, Roan saw that in the middle of the living room, Ryder and others had been buried under the wooden board.

The wooden board was lifted vigorously, and Ryder lay on Qian Baisi's body, his head was hit hard by the wooden board that fell from the second floor, and now he has passed out.

As for Qian Baisi, Ryder only protected his key parts such as his heart and brain.

Qian Baisi's two thighs that were exposed to the outside had two wooden planks inserted, one long and the other short. Blood was pouring out from there crazily, and the person completely lost consciousness.

The only one who wasn't hurt much was little Donna.

She was tightly protected by Qian Baisi. Although she was shocked in her sleep and had several small wounds on her arms and legs by the glass, she did not suffer other serious injuries. She was crying loudly under Qian Baisi's body at this time.

The neighborhood where Qian Baisi lives is not a wealthy area, but there are quite a few police officers patrolling nearby.

Saving people is the most important thing, Roan can't watch little Donna lose her police father after losing her mother.

Opened the system page, took out a bottle of [Hemostatic Potion], and Roan poured it directly into Qian Baisi's mouth where Little Donna couldn't see it.

At this time, Roan and Ryder also had some large and small wounds on several exposed body parts.

Although it was not deep, it was not a solution to keep bleeding, especially the wound next to Roan's eyes.

In addition, Roan still planned to hunt down the enemy, so he immediately took out a second bottle of hemostatic potion, drank half of it himself, and fed the other half into Ryder's mouth.

Didididi—

At this moment, the patrol police near this area also rushed over.

"FBI! My name is Roann Greenwood!"

Expressed his identity loudly, Roan immediately shouted to the three patrolmen who came:

"The murderer was driving a gray pickup truck, and he had just left here not long ago, you should seal off this area quickly!

In addition, the opponent just used a bazooka! It is not ruled out that he has other high-threat weapons! "

"clear!"

Hearing Luo An's order, the three patrolmen agreed loudly, with a clear division of labor, and immediately began to report the matter, applying to block the area, and at the same time called the patrolmen in other areas to come to support, and urged the ambulance to come here to rescue the wounded.

Seeing this, Roan wiped the blood on the right side of his face, and handed little Donna to one of the patrolmen.

Looking back, he saw that although the wounds on Qian Baisi and Ryder had not healed, they were no longer bleeding. He immediately turned and walked towards the SUV not far away.

"Agent Roan!"

Seeing Roan start the SUV, the patrolman holding Donna hastily shouted:

"The ambulance will be here soon! Don't you want a nurse to check your body?"

"No, I'm in good health, thank you for your concern."

Roan turned his head and grinned, the wound next to his left eye looked hideous under the light of the fire:

"I'm going to catch this guy who dared to use the bazooka now!"

For law enforcement officers, long guns and short guns have never been a concept.

NYPD kills an enemy with a pistol, and there will always be a bunch of people in the court saying this and that afterwards.

But killing an enemy who uses a spear, there are much fewer such people.

And now, the opponent actually dares to use a rocket launcher as a big killer...

Recalling the thing in the refrigerator and the photos on the whiteboard, Roan's eyes flickered coldly.

He is now more and more interested in who Joe Root Landry is.

Boom!

With a hard step on the accelerator, the jet-black SUV followed the path of the gray pickup and rushed into the distant night in an instant.

Chapter 176 Exploding Helicopter

The community where Qian Baisi lives is located at the junction of Queens, New York and Long Island, which is on the outskirts of the wealthy area.

The traffic is developed, there are many vegetation-covered areas, and there are many cameras.

Now this large area is full of red and blue lights flashing everywhere, and sirens are blaring.

Many intersections outside the area, NYPD has implemented mandatory traffic control.

Many drivers looked at this rare scene curiously. After learning from various sources that someone used a bazooka, they felt that they had entered the real version of GTA.

I just don't know how many stars NYPD gave to the other party.

Big newspapers are rich and can drive a helicopter from the sky to live broadcast the pursuit of the murderer.

The tabloid reporters wanted to drive into the blockade, but tonight the NYPD was very dutiful and refused to let them in.

In desperation, these reporters had no choice but to turn their cameras to those grim-looking troop carriers with black spray paint and the word SWAT on the side, which drove into the blocked area from all directions.

"Agents!"

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus stood at the forefront, watching the live broadcast on TV, feeling overwhelmed, turned around and said loudly:

"The major media in New York are going crazy now!

They want answers, but we don't have them!

William, Roan and Ryder what's going on now? "

"Ryder was injured and sent to the hospital, Roan is chasing the enemy!"

"Biaozi raised!"

Augus cursed in a low voice, and hurriedly ordered:

"Does Roan have support? Tell the nearest SWAT to join him!

Also, where is the enemy now? Did you find it? "

William and other technicians tapped ten fingers on the keyboard quickly, and when they heard Augustus' question, he hurriedly answered:

"The nearest SWAT team is expected to join Roan in five minutes!

The trace of the enemy has been found by Mona, and she is now helping Roan locate and hunt down the enemy! "

"Good!"

Running to William's side, Mona has already connected the screen of her computer to the computer of investigation team No. 5 remotely.

Augus looked at the screen on the computer, folded his arms around his chest, his forehead was full of nervous sweat.

At the same time, the jet-black SUV was speeding forward on the road like lightning.

"Turn left at the intersection ahead, and turn right after 300 meters!"

In the driver's seat, Roan's eyes flickered coldly, and the communicator next to his ear continuously heard the sound of Mona's typing on the keyboard and the sound of the direction remote control.

Roan called Mona after leaving Qian Baisi's house and explained the situation here.

When Mona heard this, she immediately handed over the steering wheel to Lacey, and asked Lacey to drive to the scene to support Roan.

She herself sat on the co-pilot and quickly tapped the keyboard. Through the camera on the road, she remotely controlled Roan to hunt down the gray pickup at the fastest speed.

Looking at Mona typing on the keyboard in the co-pilot, all ten fingers appeared afterimages, Lacey, who was driving, swallowed silently.

In the blockade area, following Mona's guidance, Roan drove the SUV across the backyard of a passerby's house, crashed into an empty kennel and fence, and soon found the shadow of a gray pickup on another road.

Augus from afar: "..."

At this moment, a long strip of orange flame suddenly shot out from the gray pickup, shooting towards the sky.

Boom—

Deafening explosions sounded, and the TV station helicopter in the sky was hit, spinning and falling to the ground on the spot.

"Fu-k!"

"Shit!"

Personnel from several law enforcement camps and TV stations saw the scene on TV and cursed one after another.

"Oh My God!"

"Jesus!"

The audience in front of the TV covered their mouths and exclaimed when they saw this scene.

"Roan, be careful!"

"Hurry up and brake!"

Mona, Augustus, William and others in the distance shouted Roan's name through the monitoring on the road.

Because of the direction where the helicopter crashed, it was on the road ahead of the Roan SUV.

"fine!"

Roan frowned slightly, and silently pulled out the communicator by his ear a little.

Mona yelled so loudly that her eardrums were almost shattered.

Looking at the helicopter gradually falling towards him, Roan's face darkened, and he stepped on the accelerator silently.

The next second, at the moment when the helicopter's fan blades were spinning and landing, Roan shifted the gear lever, controlled the brake, and at the same time turned the steering wheel suddenly, and the SUV directly passed the helicopter obliquely at an incredible angle.

Boom!

The helicopter fell to the ground completely and exploded on the road.

The pitch-black SUV rushed forward again like lightning against the background of bright fire.

Everyone in Yuanfang No. 5 investigation team saw this scene, they all slapped the table and shouted loudly:

"Nice!"

"Cool!"

"awesome!"

"As expected of Roan! I knew he could do it!"

Different from all the agents, Mona saw this scene, her throat became dry, and she shouted to the communicator:

"Roan! Are you crazy? Are you dying?"

"Not next time."

Because of the obstruction of the helicopter just now, the shadow of the gray pickup disappeared again.

Replying to Mona casually, Roan hurriedly asked:

"Mona! Where is the enemy now?"

Under Lacey's tongue-tapping gaze, Mona slammed the door next to the co-pilot hard.

Muttering a few words in a low voice, Mona tapped the keyboard again, and then replied in a cold voice:

"Turn right at the intersection 500 meters ahead!

A team of SWAT and NYPD is there, and they will soon meet the gray pickup and exchange fire! "

"OK!"

As soon as Mona's words in the communicator in the ear ended, there were soaring flames and intense gunshots not far from the front right.

Seeing this, Roan immediately turned the steering wheel and rushed in that direction.

When he arrived, an overturned police car was burning on the side of the road, and two NYPDs were lying on the ground, obviously seriously injured.

The SWAT operation team next to it was not injured, but there were some bullet craters on the vehicle.

Stomped on the brakes and parked the SUV on the side of the road. Only then did Roan realize that there was a forest on the right side, and two deep car marks on the ground turned into the forest.

Running quickly to SWAT, Roan took the M4A1 assault rifle handed over by the other party, and asked in a deep voice:

"What's going on now?"

"The opponent has four people with long guns.

One of them saw us and used the bazooka, and two NYPD patrol officers were killed. "

Before the SWAT action team could answer, a gloomy NYPD suddenly came over.

It was only then that Roan discovered that the other party was actually Detective Walton whom he had just met this morning.

Nodding to Roan, Detective Walton opened the trunk of his police car, took out two rifles from inside and carried them behind his back, turned to stare at Roan and said:

"Their car was just driven into the nearby woods by the SWAT team."

"OK."

Nodding, he showed the photo of Joe Landry to everyone, and after confirming that he was one of the four people in the gray pickup and the guy driving, Roan immediately took the communicator handed over by SWAT.

No nonsense, Roan shouted into the communicator:

"Attention all units, check the equipment immediately, and use the team as a unit to surround this forest in all directions!

Once you encounter non-law enforcement personnel, you are allowed to kill them on the spot! "

"clear!!"

Four heavily armed SWAT teams and a dozen NYPD armed with rifles all slowly entered the target area.

Taking a deep breath, Roan took the helmet handed over by the SWAT team member and put it on, turned on the night vision goggles, and picked up the rifle.

Together with the vengeful Detective Walton, the two formed a temporary team and walked into the woods together.

Chapter 177 Double Kill and Successful Arrest of Joe Landry

Roan, Detective Walton, and several SWAT team members found the gray pickup truck after walking for a long time.

The gray pickup crashed into a tree, the front of the car was deeply dented, and the windshield was shattered.

Walton walked slowly to the gray pickup in a vigilant posture, but when he found no one inside, he cursed in a low voice.

Roan on the other side rummaged through the interior of the gray pickup, and his face was very ugly.

Because he didn't find the bazooka launcher inside.

"Attention all units!"

Roan took out the communicator from his pocket, and said with a serious face:

"The enemy has a bazooka launcher in his hand, be careful!"

"receive!"

Hearing Roan's words, every member of the hunting team in the woods changed their expressions, their spirits became more concentrated, and the atmosphere became more tense.

The police detective passed the gray pickup and continued to walk a few steps forward. Suddenly, he found that Roan hadn't followed, and hurriedly turned around and asked in a low voice:

"What's wrong, Roan? What did you find?"

Roan looked at the gray pickup, then looked at the ground around him, remained silent for a while, then suddenly raised his head and asked:

"Walton, are you familiar with this forest? Are there any rivers or paths in it?"

Walton's home is not far from here. He heard Roan's words, thought for a while, and replied in a low voice:

"Due north from here, there is indeed a river that finally flows into the Long Island Sound."

After listening to Walton's narration, Roan frowned, and took out the communicator again:

"Attention all units! The enemy is likely to flee to the river in the north direction. The search team in the nearby area should pay more attention and be careful!"

"clear!"

Received the affirmative reply from the SWAT team members, Roan put away the communicator, raised the rifle, and ran to the north at a fast pace.

Seeing this, Walton hurriedly raised his rifle to keep up, but he was puzzled why Roan made such a judgment.

Hearing Walton's question, Roan, who was walking forward, frowned.

One of the reasons is that he just found some broken branches and crushed leaves, and their path is exactly north.

The second reason is that the state of the gray pickup truck after it hit a tree was wrong. Judging from the traces on the ground, the gray pickup is very fast.

A car hits a tree at that speed, there is no way the driver and passengers are not injured at all.

But there was no blood in the car, and the only explanation was that four people jumped out of the car before the crash.

"But after the four jumped out of the car, they packed up their things and left here at an extremely fast speed, and rushed straight to the north, so it is very likely that they had prepared in advance..."

After listening to Roan's narration, the eyes of Detective Walton behind Roan were full of disbelief.

He was about to say a few words of rebuttal and doubt, when suddenly there was the sound of rifle fire not far ahead.

"Quick! Let's rush over to support!"

The moment the gunshot sounded, Roan stepped on the ground fiercely, and his figure disappeared in front of Detective Walton in an instant.

Detective Walton gasped, not only shocked by Roan's speed, but also the direction of the gunshots, which was north!

Seeing from the corner of the eye that Detective Walton didn't follow him in time, Roan rolled his eyes, and immediately opened the system, took out a bottle of [Quick Elixir] and poured it into his mouth.

The opponent has a bazooka in his hand, and Roan doesn't want to be bombed everywhere.

【Swift Potion】 The next few seconds after entering the body, Luo An's already amazing speed improved to a higher level.

Walton could still see Roan's back in front of him, but in the blink of an eye, Roan had completely disappeared from his eyes.

"...Fu-k! Are FBI agents this crazy now?"

Shuttle through the woods at an extremely fast speed, Roan quickly arrived at the position where SWAT and the opponent exchanged fire.

bang bang bang—

Because of the low terrain, the three SWATs are being suppressed by the opponent's firepower.

But SWAT is not without gains, they have killed a four-person group of long-haired white men.

This long-haired white man is now put in front of him by a thick-browed white man as a cover, allowing SWAT bullets to hit the body.

Nodding with the three SWAT players, Roan measured the distance between the two sides, and immediately took out the only four shock bombs left from his pocket.

At the same time, another bearded white man took out a rocket launcher from behind, stood up on the spot, opened his mouth and laughed loudly:

"Garbage, be purified by the flames!

Praise Jesus, let us see you on the Sabbath! "

Boom!

Boom!

Before he pulled the trigger, two dazzling white lights and explosions suddenly exploded in front of the bearded man and thick eyebrows.

Seeing this, the three SWAT members hurriedly got up and shot back.

And Roan had already moved to the enemy's side at an extremely fast speed the second after the shock bomb exploded.

"Damn, I..."

The bearded man was hurt by the eyes of the white light, and he cursed and hurriedly prepared to pull the trigger again.

At this moment, he suddenly felt the saber in his pocket being drawn out, and at the same time, an emotionless male voice suddenly sounded in his ears:

"You really deserve to die."

Cold sweat instantly soaked the back of the bearded man, and the expression on his face with thick eyebrows was like seeing a ghost.

Bang Bang!

boom!

Bang Bang!

boom!

Six shots were fired, two in the chest and one in the head, and the bearded man and the thick-browed man collapsed to the ground with their limbs limp.

The two of them didn't understand how the man who killed them moved to their side until the moment they lost consciousness.

The moment the two corpses fell to the ground, the feeling of being uncomfortable all over the body, as if the bottom of the buttocks were on fire reappeared. Without hesitation, Roan immediately threw himself under the bearded man.

Poof! puff!

Two bullets hit the ground beside Roan, and the dirt bounced on Roan's face.

"Joe Landry!"

There is only one person left in the group of four. When the three SWAT members came here and shot to cover Roan, Roan was already like a raging beast, galloping towards the direction of the shooting.

At this moment, the three SWAT team members finally saw Luo An's moving speed clearly, and their eyes were dull and suspicious of life.

bang bang bang—

Pistol bullets shot out from behind the dirt bag not far away, but they landed either in front of Roan's figure or on the side. Only one of them left a scratch on Roan's calf.

"Fu-k!"

On the mountain, George Landry's eyes were filled with shock and horror. Seeing that Roan was getting closer and closer to him, and the bullet in the pistol had been emptied, he hurriedly got up and prepared to run to the river downhill.

The three of them stopped SWAT just now, just to give him time to clean the kayak.

Now that the three of them are dead, Landry has no plans to bury them with them.

The moment Landry got up, a white flash suddenly flashed his eyes.

poof—

The next second, the pistol fell to the ground, and a sharp pain came from his right wrist. Landry looked down with pain on his face, and it turned out that the bearded saber was firmly inserted into his wrist.

"ah!"

Boom!

Landry's yell just came out of his mouth, Roan suddenly knocked him to the ground with a knee bump.

This case is so big that Landry, the principal culprit, must not die now.

But being alive does not mean that he can go to prison in good health.

Using bazookas to blow up NYPD and FBI, this kind of thing has not happened in New York for a long time.

Landry rolled down the **** to the river, and Roan walked up to him, and directly removed his left and right arms with skill.

"tell me."

Bending down, looking at Landry's face, Roan touched the scar on his left eye, with a bright smile on his face:

"Who the **** are you?"

Under the dark night, Roan bent down and squatted by the river, looking at George Landry in front of him, with a smile on his face:

"Tell Me, Do you able..."

"Who you really are?"

Hearing the question from the ghostly man in front of him, Landry, who had a saber stuck in his right hand, blushed instantly, and opened his mouth to greet Roan's family.

Boom!

Before he could make a sound, seeing Roan who was driven down by three SWAT players, he got up and kicked him unconscious.

"Agent Roan! Are you okay?"

SWAT members rushed to the river with their rifles in their arms, and after confirming that Landry had fainted, they asked Roan very concerned if he was injured.

The three of them were not only shocked by Roan's vigorous skill and terrifying speed of action, but also felt a little ashamed that they and others did not provide help before.

"I'm fine."

Roan smiled and patted his arm, indicating that he was not injured.

Hearing the shameful words of the three, Roan waved his hands. The three of them discovered the enemy first, and successfully killed one of them. There is no need to do this.

Handing Landry who was lying on the ground to the three of them, Roan climbed up to the top of the **** again, and Detective Walton finally arrived here.

Looking at the three corpses on the ground, and hearing about Roan's performance from the SWAT team, Walton was the first to react that the SWAT team was bragging in front of him, the NYPD.

But thinking about Roan's terrifying running speed just now, and the SWAT team members patted their chests to ensure that they would never lie, Detective Walton's breathing became much faster, and his gaze at Roan was filled with disbelief.

If it weren't for Roan being the FBI, he, Walton, would have to contact his superiors to find a way to get Roan into their NYPD.

Roan didn't know that another guy had the idea of recruiting him. He took out the communicator and told the search and arrest team in this area that the enemy had been dealt with, then took out the communicator and pressed the toggle button.

At this time point, various law enforcement teams do not have the real-time monitoring equipment that is mounted on law enforcement personnel.

Since entering the woods, Roan has turned off the communicator, and the No. 5 investigation team has lost contact with Roan.

At this time, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team was in fear, and Augustus was covered with sweat.

Lacey, who reached the edge of the woods, clenched her fists, and Mona bit her lips, all staring at the woods in front of them.

Outside, there was a group of reporters who seemed to be crazy about the headlines. Inside, there was Luo An, who could not be contacted and could only wait for the news.

Augus couldn't sit still at all, unconsciously clutching the folder with his sweaty hands, he paced back and forth in circles at the front of the No. 5 investigation team's office area.

Reporter Augustus was not worried. What he feared most in his heart was that Roan had an accident.

Didididi—

In the extremely quiet room, the sudden sound of the communicator startled everyone.

Waking up, Augustus prayed to God that Roan would not have an accident, and at the same time asked William to press the button.

Mona and Lacey in the distance also hurriedly pressed the answer button.

"Three people were shot dead, and I managed to capture George Landry alive."

Roan took off his helmet, stood on the spot, stretched, smiled and said to the communicator:

"The task was successfully completed, and no one in the search team was injured."

Hearing Luo An's iconic voice from the communicator, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team suddenly cheered:

"Yeah!"

"marvelous!"

"Good job!"

Augus laughed, threw the folder aside casually, asked William to inform Roan to have a good rest tomorrow and not to go to work, and then strode away from the No. 5 investigation team.

There are a group of reporters waiting for him outside.

Lacey and Mona also let out a long breath when they heard the voice, and slowly loosened their tightly clenched fists.

"Roan, you were able to capture Landry alive! That's amazing!"

When Roan came out of the woods, Lacey smiled all over her face, patted Roan's shoulder vigorously, and gave him thumbs up again and again.

Mona, who was standing by the side, hugged the computer, glared at Roan with a stern face, didn't say anything, and escorted George Landry with Lacey, and went to the hospital with the ambulance.

Master Roan Greenwood, who had been busy all day, drove back to his small apartment in Greenwich Village, Manhattan, which had been completely renovated because of extra money.

Sleep until twelve noon the next day.

Get up and go to the bathroom to resolve internal conflicts.

Roan opened the system page in his mind while taking a shower.

To his surprise, the system gave him yesterday's evaluation was not [excellent]

It's **【Excellent】**

Since getting this crude system, this is the first time Roan has received this evaluation.

Toggle the system page and open the system treasure chest that I was too lazy to open last night because I was too tired.

A familiar but rough cutscene, under Luo An's surprised eyes, five bottles of potions were actually opened from the treasure chest.

"So, if you get the [Pass] evaluation, two bottles of medicine will be opened from the treasure chest, [Good] will be three bottles, [Excellent] will be four bottles, and [Very Excellent] will be five bottles."

Having a better understanding of the operating logic of the system, Roan began to check the names of the medicines that were opened from the treasure chest:

【Physical Potion x1】 【Strength Potion x1】 【Hemostatic Potion x1】 【Feather Fall Potion x1】
【Analgesic Potion x1】

Seeing the stamina potion, Roan took it out of the system without saying a word, raised his head and drank it clean.

The spirit is instantly full, and the waist is instantly strong.

At this time, Luo An's system warehouse page has 2 bottles of antidote potion, 2 bottles of hemostatic potion, 2 bottles of strength potion, 2 bottles of feather fall potion, 1 bottle of weakness potion, 1 bottle of water lung potion, 1 bottle of fire resistance potion, 1 bottle of Analgesics.

[Analgesic potion] is a new potion that appeared again. Although the system still doesn't explain it, Roan can guess what it does just by looking at the name.

And [Feather Falling Potion] finally got two bottles. In order to know its specific ability, Roan drew the curtains of the living room, raised his head and drank them all.

The moment Roan drank [Featherfall Potion], Roan felt as if he had escaped a small part of the earth's gravitational shackles.

Under this feeling, Roan jumped on the spot, and then found that one of the effects of the potion was to slow down his falling speed, and the other was to make him jump higher.

The only problem is that he needs to clean up the lamps on the living room floor that he smashed by himself...

With what Augustus said earlier, Roan didn't go to work all day on Tuesday, but stayed at home watching dramas and watching movies + lying dead.

Wednesday morning, Roan walked into investigation team No. 5 carrying two packs of Mona's favorite breakfast.

Then he was surprised to find that all the desks of the No. 5 investigation team agents were replaced with new computers, and the old chairs became new chairs.

Also got a new coffee machine.

"Wow."

Sitting on the new chair at his workstation, Roan twisted his butt, patted the new computer, and showed a happy smile on his face.

Now when you watch a movie when you have nothing to do, the computer should stop freezing.

At this time Mona also came in, Roan saw this, and immediately handed her breakfast with a smile.

After receiving the breakfast, Mona gave Roan a blank look, and the little grievances in her heart slowly dissipated.

The two chatted briefly for a while, and Roan asked:

"How about it, Joe Landry, did you confess?"

Chapter 179 Harvest after the event and the truth of the case - Medium

"No."

Mona shook her head.

Yesterday, the doctor in the hospital pulled out the knife from Landry's hand, and briefly dealt with Landry's two arms that had been removed. Mona and Lacey brought him back to the No. 5 investigation team.

But no matter how they interrogated, Joe Root Landry didn't say a word, didn't say anything, and didn't even ask for a lawyer.

In desperation, they had no choice but to let the trace inspection department test Landry's DNA first, and compare it with the DNA of the head in the refrigerator, trying to know the relationship between them.

But the test results have not yet come out.

Roan frowned when he heard this.

"But we are not completely without gains."

Mona turned around, handed some documents to Roan, and said with a smile:

"We found information on Landry's three associates.

According to the data, the three of them are the remnants of the Davidic sect. "

"Um?"

Hearing the words in Mona's mouth, Roan suddenly remembered the words "Praise Jesus, let's see you on the Sabbath" that the bearded man shouted before his death.

Davidianism is a branch of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, a very well-known extreme sect in the Federation.

Their teachings believe that the "Kingdom of Heaven" is coming, and the end of the world is a **** battle with the heathen, and they will sacrifice their lives for it in this "holy war" so that they can ascend to heaven.

This group of people preaches terror and violence, fights non-cultists, builds estates and bunkers, hoards weapons and food.

In 1993, the Branch Davidians shocked the Federation by setting fire to the manor and setting themselves on fire, including 21 children under the age of 16.

In 1995, the Davidians again caused a big explosion in the federal government agency building in Oklahoma City, the capital of Oklahoma. More than 200 people were killed or buried in the rubble.

After this, the FBI used great efforts to arrest the main leader of the sect and put it in prison.

It can be said that among the numerous cult organizations in the Federation, the Davidic Sect has always been the top group in terms of hands-on ability.

This also explains why the three bearded men dared to use bazookas to blow up the helicopters of NYPD and TV stations.

The surviving cultists did not have the idea of fear of law enforcement officers.

"OK."

After reading the information, Roan threw it aside, and when almost everyone in the No. 5 investigation team came, he and Mona interrogated Landry again.

Facing Roan, the guy who threw a knife and stabbed himself, Landry's face was full of anger.

But still did not say a word.

After tossing for two hours, Roan and Mona got up helplessly and left the interrogation room.

In addition to direct hands, the two used all kinds of words.

Seeing Luo An also walk out of the interrogation room empty-handed, the faces of the agents of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly collapsed.

"How about..."

Lacey rested her chin on her hand, looked at Roan and asked tentatively:

"The surveillance video in the interrogation room is broken again?"

Hearing this, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched.

Rejecting Lacey's suggestion of physical interrogation, Roan sat on the chair and pondered for a long time, then suddenly slapped:

"Someone must know the identity of Joe Landry!

She also has a high probability of knowing why Landry killed Judge Carolina and the other five people! "

Lacey, Mona, William and the others all cheered up, and hurriedly asked:

"who is it?"

Jorgen Landry's family.

Because Landry was arrested and the nanny stopped coming here, the mother who was paralyzed in bed did not continue to take the medicine and woke up from sleep.

Roan and her contact Mona helped her with personal hygiene and put her in a wheelchair.

Knowing the purpose of the two, mother Hai Li trembled and took a sip of water.

Time passed by, Haili sighed, and slowly told the story decades ago:

Hailey did not go to college when she was young. After graduating from high school, she worked in a supermarket in order to make money, so she met her boyfriend Reed Thompson.

The two got to know each other several times, and Hailey suddenly discovered that Reed was actually an addict.

Hailey originally planned to leave Reed, but was deceived by Reed's rhetoric, not only did not leave him, but agreed to go to the south with him to study and make money.

Not long after, Haili, who had not taken isolation measures, became pregnant with Reed's child, and then gave birth to him with Lao Mo.

The two began to read together with their children.

I often walk by the river, so how can I not get my shoes wet. During an operation, the two were discovered by border control personnel, Hayley escaped successfully, while Reed and the child disappeared during the escape.

Hailey has had enough of this life of fear, so she finally chose to give up looking for Reed and the child, and came to New York alone.

In New York, she started again at the supermarket, successfully married a supermarket executive a year later, and gave birth to a second child, whom she named Joe Landry.

Several years later, Landry did not go to college, but chose to join the army and became a naval scout.

Later, Hailey's husband died of a sudden illness. In order to take care of his mother, Landry chose to retire from the army and return home.

At this moment, the nightmare found her again.

One night, Hailey was having dinner with Landry when several men suddenly broke into her home and killed Landry on the spot.

The leading man told Hailey not to be afraid, he would not kill her, because his name was Gary Thompson.

It was the child who was abandoned by Haili back then.

According to Gary Thompson, his father told him since he was a child that Hailey deliberately left clues to provoke the Border Patrol, which led to him and his father being forced to flee. In the end, they had just left the wolf's lair and entered the household registration, and were arrested by Davidians. people catch.

It was also at that time that Gary Thompson met people like Big Beard and Thick Eyebrows, who were also children captured by Davidians.

Later Davidians were destroyed by the FBI. Gary thought the nightmare was over, but his father Reagan was caught in prison and sentenced to life imprisonment.

Although Reagan read and sold books, he killed people under the instructions of the Branch Davidians, was stronger than seeing people, and even made bombs.

But Gary knew that his father Reagan was a good man.

So he started contacting lawyers, trying to get his father out of prison.

In the process, Gary accidentally found a photo of Hayley among his father's belongings.

Although the Davidians were destroyed at the upper level, there are still many tribes left at the lower level.

Through the help of these Davidic remnants, Gary successfully found the current address of his mother Hayley, and also discovered that his living conditions were completely opposite to George Landry's.

Jealousy blazes in Gary's chest.

Driven by anger, Gary killed Landry and chopped off his head, and then through plastic surgery, he changed his appearance into Landry's appearance.

In this way, he can firstly escape the pursuit of the FBI, and secondly, he can live on as Joe Root Landry and take care of Haili for him.

The way to take care of mother Hailey is to turn her into a disability, declare that she has mental problems, feed her medicine, and let her sleep.

During the period, Hailey did not tell the truth, but how could Gary believe it.

Last week, an elderly Reagan died in prison.

In order to take revenge, Gary began to look for helpers and buy guns, and began to kill the lawyer and several other people who were dawdling in his eyes.

In Gary's eyes, if they weren't careful, his father would have been released from prison long ago.

After those people were dealt with, Gary set his sights on the female judge who opposed his and his father's appeal request, Carolina Belloz.

As for the killing of the female prison guard Kimola Kara and the NYPD policeman Bai Qianbasi, it is related to another matter.

Note: The original case comes from the PublicAccessstoCourtElectronicR of the Federal Court of the United States. The author found it through the Internet and made some appropriate adaptations (the original case is too insincere, so the author feels that this book is not adapted) Might be gone...)

Chapter 180 Harvest after the fact and the truth of the case - Part 2

The reason why Gary Thompson wanted to kill the female prison guard Kim Moura and NYPD's Qian Baisi was because of a woman named Brill.

Brill is the bearded younger sister who grew up with Gary and is also Davidian.

A few months ago, Brill was arrested and imprisoned. He was released from prison not long ago because of minor charges.

But not long after she came out, she was shot dead by NYPD on the spot and sent to the morgue for attacking others with a gun in a public place.

The NYPD who sent Brill on the road was Qian Baisi, and he also got the aforementioned administrative leave because of this.

The female prison guard Kim MourKara was the female prison guard who often abused her when Brill was in prison.

Whether there was real abuse is unknown, but Beard chose to trust his sister unconditionally.

Hearing that Gary asked for help, the bearded man immediately nodded and agreed.

In exchange, after the bearded man helped Gary kill judges and lawyers, Gary also helped the bearded man kill Qian Baisi and the female prison guard...

Roan took out his mobile phone and helped Haili contact the service organizations in this community. After Mona and Haili had a brief chat, the two got up and left the house together.

Sitting in the co-pilot, Mona hugged the laptop, her face full of sobs:

"Roan, I feel like this story could be made into a movie."

Readings, revenge, killings, cults, gun battles, hatred between two generations...there are too many elements.

"maybe."

Turning the steering wheel and driving the SUV back in the direction of Jacob's Federal Building, Roan didn't have much thought about this story. There will always be stories with more twists and turns than this in the world.

Seeing Roan's lack of interest, Mona pursed her lips and muttered a few words in a low voice, then suddenly remembered something, and asked excitedly:

"Roan, do you think I have adapted this case into a screenplay, and then cast it in Hollywood, is there any chance of selling it to those large film and television companies at a high price?"

"What? Are you serious?"

Seeing the golden light in Mona's eyes, Roan twitched the corner of his mouth and said hastily:

"Don't forget the FBI's case confidentiality regulations."

"I know~"

Mona rubbed her face and muttered:

"Just talking casually."

Mona is a little short of money recently, so she started to think wildly.

Looking carefully at Mona, and making sure she was really just joking, Roan breathed a sigh of relief.

Mona Ben was repeatedly warned by August because she often used computers to invade other places to do things.

But these are trivial matters. Mona's skills are all on the computer, and Augustus just beats her.

The office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

With old Haili's confession, Mona and Lacey took "Jorgen Landry" to the trace inspection department to verify his authenticity.

Verification is just to show more evidence in court.

Facing a cultist + murderer like Gary Thompson + a prisoner who bombed the NYPD and FBI with a bazooka, and the buff is almost full, the judge knows how harsh his sentence will be.

Of course, the follow-up work of collecting evidence, writing reports, and contacting judges in this case has nothing to do with Luo An.

He is sitting at his desk now, fiddling with the new computer intently.

Originally, Mr. Warren sent investigation team No. 5 and ten laptops shortly after the [Disappearing Case of the Rich Woman].

But the notebook belonging to Roan was snatched by Mona as soon as she got it.

So the current scene in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team is that Lacey, William and others have a new desktop computer and a new laptop.

Roan only has a new desktop computer.

In front of Mona is a new desktop computer and two new laptops.

Looking at Mona's ten fingers flying and typing on the keyboards of the three computers, Roan was speechless.

Are your fingers not tired?

Also, why is Lacey next to her drooling again?

At this moment, Augustus, who had been missing for a long time, pushed open the door of the No. 5 investigation team again and walked in, while shouting loudly:

"Roan! Come to my office!"

"Yes, sir!"

Roan immediately got up and strode into the team leader's office.

I don't know what reward this case can bring me.

"sit."

Throwing the folder in his hand into Roan's arms, Augustus sat down on the old chair.

The reason why it is an old chair, not a new one like the detectives, is related to Roan.

Because Roan "accidentally" drove into a passerby's fence and kennel while chasing the gray pickup the night before...

casually promised Augustus that he would change it in the future, and never next time. Roan lowered his head and opened the folder in his hand.

As expected by Luo An, the document contained bonuses for all members of the No. 5 investigation team, as well as proof that Luo An himself had doubled his bonus.

The bonus on weekdays is 1,500 US dollars, doubled to 3,000.

Equivalent to one month's salary of a senior agent.

Not only that, but in the [Serial Murder Case in the Deep Pit by the Sea], the \$200,000 reward offered by the Long Island government will also be credited to Luo An's account before leaving get off work today.

Looking at the figure of 203,000 US dollars, Luo An suddenly grinned, raised his head with a smile on his face, and shouted loudly:

"Thank you sir!"

"You're welcome."

Augustus waved his hand, he only hoped that Roan would destroy less things in the next mission.

When he first came to the No. 5 investigation team, Roan just spent some shock bombs, which was not a big deal, and it was still within the range of Augustus.

But last night's fence and kennels...

Augustus took a sip of the new coffee on the table, feeling a little relieved.

Roan just promised him that he would pay attention in the future. With his steady performance on weekdays, this kind of thing should not happen again in the future... right?

Swallowing the coffee in his mouth, Augustus pulled out another folder and handed it to Roan:

"This is the reward for the two cultists you killed the night before yesterday."

"Um?"

Roan was taken aback for a moment, Augustus saw this and explained with a smile:

"Those two guys have been committing crimes over the years, but because they have always been helped by the Davidic remnants, and their status is too low, a certain department of the FBI didn't search carefully, so they have been active until now.

This money is a reward from a certain department of the FBI.

The team leader of that department thought that the money would be taken by their own people, but they didn't expect it to be taken by you. "

The reward for each of the bearded trio was \$30,000, because one of them was killed by the three SWAT players, so Roan could only get \$60,000.

But \$60,000 is not a small amount.

Adding the 203,000 just now, Roan did the math, and solved the case by himself, and got a total of 263,000 US dollars.

Luo An's eyes were full, if he could make so much money by solving every case, plus the Apple stock he bought before...

Set a small goal first, earn him 100 million before the age of thirty-five!

Seeing the golden \$\$ in Roan's eyes, Augustus twitched the corner of his mouth. After chatting with Roan briefly, he waved him away.

Just after leaving the team leader's office and walking to the front of the office area, Mona and Lacey cast doubtful glances at Roan.