

FBI Detective 181

Chapter 181 Visiting Vernis

Mona and Lacey mainly want to know about the bonus after the case is solved.

"Same as ever!"

Roan threw a folder into their hands and laughed loudly:

"Everyone gets their bonuses again this week!"

Papa Papa—

Hearing Luo An's words, the office area of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly exploded. All the agents applauded Luo An and cheered loudly at the same time:

"ohhh~"

"Thanks Roan!"

"Roan! You are the most handsome in the No. 5 investigation team!"

"No! Roan is the most handsome in the whole building!"

Hearing the more and more disgusting words behind the crowd, Roan waved his hands hurriedly, folded his arms and pretended to be trembling.

All the agents laughed.

After playing with the agents for a while, Roan sat in his new chair and thought for a while. He had nothing to do anyway, and then drove away from the No. 5 investigation team and went to the hospital where Verinisi was.

Virenes is her own chief after all

Now that she is injured and hospitalized, things like feelings still need frequent contact.

Bought some fruits and flowers as usual.

Boom! Boom!

"Enter."

"Good afternoon, sir."

Entering the ward, Roan found that although Verinisi was still lying on the bed, her mental state was much stronger than before.

Put the fruit and flowers on the table beside the hospital bed, Roan smiled:

"It seems that the chief is recovering well."

"Um."

Verinisi still spoke briefly, and the two chatted briefly. As expected by Roan, Verinisi still asked [The case of the female judge being shot to death]

For Verinisi, the team leader, there was nothing to hide about the case, so Roan recounted to her in detail his own experience in solving the case, as well as the stories and secrets behind the case.

Listening to Roan's narration, a slight smile appeared on Verenice's pale face.

But when she heard that Roan had double-killed the enemy and captured Gary Thompson alive, she suddenly coughed.

Seeing this, Luo An hurriedly poured her a glass of water.

"Thanks."

Slowly took a sip of water, Verniss calmed down, and after a while of silence, she suddenly said:

"Roan, just the morning before yesterday, I got a message that someone wanted to parachute a deputy team leader to your No. 5 investigation team."

"Um?"

Hearing this, Roan paused slightly when pouring water.

But he didn't panic, because there must be more to come.

Seeing this, Verinisi looked at Roan with the word satisfaction in her eyes.

Here's why she likes Roann:

Not only can solve cases, he has a good brain and strong skills, but also has a thorough understanding of office politics.

For Vernis, the last point is more important than anything else.

She used to meet too many outstanding talents in certain aspects in the center of the Federation, but in the end they disappeared for no apparent reason because of politics.

"The other party is our New York branch of the FBI, a chief of the anti-terrorism department under the Department of Homeland Security."

Verinis' body has not fully recovered, and she speaks slowly and panting.

So as soon as she said a few words, Roan motioned her to drink some water and rest for a while before continuing.

According to Verinisi, the chief of the anti-terrorism department submitted an application to the special agent in charge, Corbett, after learning that the detection rate of the No. 5 investigation team's cases was steadily increasing.

I want to transfer an old team member of their department to the No. 5 investigation team as the deputy team leader.

but without success.

Corbett just threw that application in the trash.

When Roan heard Corbett's name, he immediately grinned.

"But this incident reminded me."

Speaking of this, Verinisi tilted her head, fixed her eyes on Roan, and said in a deep voice:

"If there are no accidents, the investigation team No. 5 will solve more and more cases under your leadership.

As for the position of deputy team leader, which has not yet been held, more and more people will be targeted. "

Roan's eyes moved when he heard the words.

Sure enough, Vernis said immediately:

"The position of deputy team leader is still a senior detective, so you are also eligible to compete."

As far as the internal level of the FBI is concerned, the senior agent is above the supervisory special agent, and Augustus, the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, is at this level.

Even if he is the deputy deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team, his rank is still a senior agent.

However, after the position became the deputy team leader, the salary increased from about 3,000 US dollars per month to about 4,000 US dollars.

Hearing this, Roan's eyes lit up.

Immediately afterwards, Roan thought of something again, and raised his brows:

"But, sir, not long after I was promoted to senior detective, the position of deputy team leader..."

Hearing Roan's words, Verinisi's expression remained unchanged, and she said softly:

"Because of the previous bombing, the time for Corbett's transfer to Washington may be brought forward."

Hearing this, Roan suddenly realized, no wonder Corbett would throw that application into the trash can.

Reciprocate, that's all.

After Corbett is promoted to Washington, there is a high probability that Vernis will take over his position.

By that time, the new official Verinisi will take the post, and Luo An will naturally have the opportunity to become the deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team.

To tell Roan these news, Verinis had two main purposes.

One of them was the specific course of action described by Roan this time, which scared Vernis a little.

Dare to use rocket launchers to bomb the enemies of NYPD and FBI, she has not heard of it for a long time.

Verinis doesn't want Roan to continue to work so hard when he continues to arrest criminals in the future. Safety of life is the most important thing.

The second is that Verini wanted to warn Roan, pay more attention to details in the future handling of the case, and try not to leave anything for those who are jealous of Roan.

Backing to investigation team No. 5, Roan continued to fiddle with the new computer all afternoon, and then got off work at that point.

Thursday and Friday, the No. 5 investigation team received no new cases, and the detectives have been dealing with the follow-up work of [the murder of a female judge at the entrance of the bakery] and [the serial murders in the deep pit by the sea].

On Friday, Mona used three packs of breakfast in exchange for Roan to go find Augustus and ask the Financial Crimes Investigation Section how long it would take to deal with the murderer Salbato Chris in the [Park River Male Corpse Case] support.

After all, the case has not been resolved, and the bonus has not been obtained.

Mona has been poor recently.

Hearing Roan's question, Augustus only replied:

"Don't worry."

Hearing Roan's reply, Mona lay down on the table speechlessly.

"How are you doing recently?"

Seeing Mona who was in a bad mood, Roan suddenly became interested, leaned over to her side and asked with a low smile:

"Credit card maxed out?"

"No."

Mona shook her head, then nodded again:

"But it's coming soon."

Mona didn't say the specific content, but when he heard words such as discount, price reduction, clothes, bags, cosmetics, etc., Roan understood.

Then Roan glared at Lacey, blaming her for leading Mona badly.

Lacey: "???"

On Saturday, Roan took his helmet and went fishing with Agent Norton, and on Sunday he lay dead at home and watched a movie all day.

Come to the No. 5 investigation team on Monday, and seeing Augustus walking in with a serious face, Roan sighed.

Sure enough, a new case came.

Chapter 182 【The Kidnapping of the Chief Financial Officer】

"Good morning, hardworking agents!"

Augus pushed open the door of the No. 5 investigation team, and shouted loudly:

"Unfortunately, another case happened in New York this morning, and we have work to do!"

After receiving the materials that William distributed to everyone, Ryder swallowed the breakfast in his mouth and muttered:

"Damn it, can't these criminals in New York stop for a day?"

After hearing this, Roan took the materials and cast a glance at Ryder.

It is more reliable to hope for world peace than to hope that no case will happen in New York, a place of geomantic omen.

Looking down at the materials, what I saw was a very beautiful photo of a middle-aged Caucasian woman with a headshot.

“The person in the photo is the victim of this case:

Tris Perez, 41 years old this year, is the chief financial officer of a well-known cosmetics company in New York. ”

After distributing the materials, William introduced to everyone after receiving August's instruction:

“This morning, when Triss Perez was leaving for work, she was kidnapped and taken away 100 meters south of her apartment.

The caller was a lady who got up early to walk her dog. According to her, the kidnapper was a white man in a suit and leather shoes, with a temperament very similar to someone who worked on Wall Street.

The incident described by the caller is very simple:

The man followed Triss, and when Triss walked to a black car, the man pulled out a pistol from nowhere and put it against Triss's head, while covering her mouth to keep her from making a sound.

Immediately afterwards, the man opened the trunk of the car, stuffed Triss into it, and drove away from the scene.

According to the caller, except for the process of tailgating, the man took less than three seconds to do anything, and the man drove away before her dog finished urinating. ”

After listening to William's description, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team looked different.

Sure enough, kidnapping only requires the most common behavior.

According to the data, the person calling the police did not see the license plate of the car clearly, but only saw it driving east.

Augus took the materials and discussed with the agents, then turned to look at Roan, and asked:

"Roan, what should we do next, what do you think?"

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan raised his head:

"The information shows that Triss's parents died a few years ago, and she is currently living alone, so Mona and I will go to her house to find clues first.

Tris is the Chief Financial Officer, which is why this case was brought to us. Ryder and Lacey can go to that cosmetics company later and ask their boss.

In addition, we also need to check the monitoring of the crime scene area to find the car, which can be taken care of by William and the others. "

"Great."

Augus nodded in satisfaction, clapped his hands vigorously, and loudly signaled that everyone would follow Roan's arrangement in the next process of handling the case, and finally added:

"Our most important goal now is to quickly find Triss and confirm whether she is dead or alive.

The first to find a specific clue will be rewarded with a big hamburger!

Now, everyone act! "

Hearing Hamburg, all the agents immediately threw a pair of sanitation **** to Augustus, but they still acted quickly.

The four of Luo An walked into the equipment warehouse, sorted out the equipment, and drove two SUVs to two directions.

Tris Perez's apartment.

Roan looked around and asked two NYPD patrol officers to help visit the neighbors around Triss, maybe there might be some gains.

With the search certificate, with the help of the trace inspection department, Roan and Mona successfully entered the apartment.

"Wow, what a CFO of a cosmetics company."

As soon as she stepped into the living room, Mona became emotional.

Because she saw all kinds of lipsticks, masks, facial cleansers and a lot of skin care products.

This is just the living room, more in the bedroom and bathroom.

The only place without cosmetics is the study in the apartment.

The desk in the study room only has computers, keyboards and other items.

But the bookshelf opposite the desk is filled with materials and books related to federal taxation.

Walking into the study room, Roan picked up a book related to the federal tax law and flipped through it, then turned around and said to several agents of the Trace Inspection Section:

"Take away all the electronic devices here, and carefully check the bedroom and bathroom to see if there are any third-party fingerprints or DNA."

"no problem!"

Several detectives from the trace inspection department started to get busy. Roan turned and walked back to the living room, only to find that Mona was wearing gloves, looking at some cosmetics with a serious face.

"What's wrong, Mona?"

Roan frowned, did she find a clue?

Mona turned her head, her voice was low:

"Roan, I checked carefully just now.

Add up the price of all the cosmetics in this apartment, they are probably more expensive than the small apartment I bought! "

Mona, who has been poor recently, has envy, jealousy and hatred written all over her face.

"All right."

Hearing this, Roan's mouth twitched.

"But this is actually an important clue, Roan."

Seeing the speechless expression on Roan's face, Mona rolled her eyes, she felt as if she had been misunderstood by Roan.

Picking up the cosmetic set on the table in the living room, Mona has a serious face:

"The market price of this set is 800 US dollars, but Triss just put them in the living room without using them..."

Hearing the price of cosmetics in Mona's mouth, Roan subconsciously scolded the cosmetics company, and lamented that women are the most willing to spend money on themselves in the world.

But immediately afterwards, Roan immediately understood the meaning of Mona's words, and raised his brows:

"It shows that Triss doesn't care about these cosmetics at all, even if they are expensive.

In other words, Triss didn't care about the person who gave her these cosmetics at all. "

"Yeah."

Roan took out his mobile phone and planned to call Lacey, asking her to investigate who is always sending cosmetics to Triss.

Just then, there was a sudden noise from the door of the apartment.

Roan took Mona to the door of the apartment, and found that the other party was a beautifully dressed white woman, and the other party was one of Triss's neighbors whom the NYPD had just visited.

After a brief look at the other party, Roan signaled NYPD to let her in.

"snort!"

He raised his head and snorted coldly at NYPD with his nostrils. A white woman strode in with a bag on her shoulders.

"You can just call me Luisa."

After introducing her name, Luisa's eyes lit up when she saw Roan's face.

But seeing the trace inspection department investigators who were busy in the room, Luisa hurriedly asked:

"What's the situation? What about Triss? Where is she now?"

Roan turned his head and gave Mona a look. Mona nodded calmly, walked aside and began to inquire about Luisa's information.

The two of them have become more and more in harmony.

"terribly sorry."

Roan took off his gloves and replied:

"Tris was kidnapped at gunpoint this morning."

NYPD didn't tell her that.

When he said this, Roan stared closely at Luisa's facial expression.

When she heard the news that Triss had been kidnapped, Louisa was shocked, but there was nothing wrong with it.

"Oh My God!"

Luisa covered her mouth and exclaimed:

"I was with her last night! We had a few drinks.

It's because she was very emotional last night and kept crying, so I'm here now! "

"Triss is emotionally broken?"

Roan immediately grasped the point, and asked with a serious face:

"What exactly is going on?"

Chapter 183 The car was crashed within 10 minutes of getting it

"It's just very broken."

Maybe she was frightened, Luisa's hands trembled a little, and her voice was not as proud as before. She carefully explained to Roan:

"Triss came to my house yesterday after get off work with two bottles of wine.

Drinking and drinking, she started to cry, saying that she was under too much pressure, life was too crazy, she wanted to die but didn't dare to die, and so on a lot of messy things.

Triss's words were very messy, and she said what she thought, but she didn't say it deeply, so I didn't understand it very much, so I had to comfort her all the time..."

Hearing Luisa's words, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and keenly grasped several important points.

Mona on the side came over at this moment and gave Roan an "OK" gesture.

"Thank you, Luisa, these words of yours have been very helpful to us."

Nodding calmly, Roan took Louisa to the side and sat down, and continued to ask:

"Do you know anything about Triss' private life? Does she go to nightclubs? Does she smoke flour? Does she have a boyfriend?"

Roan asked a lot of questions, and Louisa shook her head after listening:

"I don't know if Triss has a boyfriend, she hasn't talked to me about these things.

But I know that she never does what you just said, she is busy working every day, like a robot..."

Continued to inquire for a while, Roan finally handed Luisa to Mona, asking her to write down everything Luisa said just now, and he went to the side to call Lacey.

The call was quickly connected.

"I'm Lacey."

Roan asked directly:

"What's the situation with Triss's company?"

"It's nothing. Triss's colleagues were shocked when they heard that she had been kidnapped."

After taking the coffee that Ryder bought, she nodded to express her gratitude. Lacey downstairs from the cosmetics company said:

"According to Triss's colleagues, Triss' personal financial situation is very good and she has no arrears.

She is a little more rigorous when it comes to work, but she is very kind in daily life, and I have never heard of her offending anyone. "

"Where's the owner of the cosmetics company? What did he say?"

Looking down at the cosmetics in the apartment, Roan was a little suspicious of the boss above Triss.

"It's not him, it's her."

Lacey corrected the word mistakes in Roan's words, and then said that the boss of the cosmetics company is a white woman in her fifties who will soon be sixty.

"O...K."

Roan froze, it seems that he guessed wrong.

But this is also good news, at least ruled out a wrong idea.

After thinking for a few seconds, Roan continued to ask:

"What about Triss' love life? Have you asked?"

"Of course I asked, how could I, Lacey, forget this."

Hearing this, Lacey raised her head and laughed, and said:

"The owner of the cosmetics company told Ryder and me that Triss broke up with her boyfriend a month ago.

But Triss doesn't look too sad. "

Really has a boyfriend!

Roan frowned:

"Is her boyfriend sad about the breakup?"

"I have no idea."

The boss of the cosmetics company doesn't know, and Lacey certainly doesn't know.

"Sorry."

Roan slapped his head, he ignored this, and asked:

"What's the name of Triss's boyfriend?"

Lacey asked this point:

"His name is Loelle Post, and he's an architect."

"very good!"

Roan's eyes lit up, and he immediately told Lacey and Ryder to go talk to this ex-boyfriend now.

Hanging up the phone, Roan saw that the detectives from the trace inspection department had almost packed up. Just as he was about to turn around and walk towards Mona, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Press the answer button, William's voice came from the other end of the phone:

"We found the car."

"The murderer threw the car into an abandoned factory in Brooklyn."

Driving at high speed on the pitch-black SUV road, Mona sat on the co-pilot and clapped the keyboard with both hands to explain:

"The owner of the car was an 18-year-old white youth named Quantle-Wolster, with no criminal record.

After investigation by William and the others, Quantel was in school at the time of the crime and had no time to commit the crime. "

"Quanter did not report the loss."

Roan nodded, then said:

"In other words, this car was recently stolen by the murderer."

"Yeah."

Mona was taken aback for a moment, then looked at Roan with admiration.

She couldn't keep up with this speed of reaction.

Turning the steering wheel, Roan continued to ask:

"How did William find this car?"

"Uh, according to your instructions, William and the others carefully checked all the monitoring in the area near the crime scene, and finally succeeded in finding a vehicle that matched the description of the person who reported the crime."

Hearing Roan's question, Mona once again showed an expression of envy and hatred, and said:

"Then William and the others discovered that this car was the latest Mercedes-Benz equipped with a GPS system, so they quickly located the car in Brooklyn."

"The latest Mercedes?"

Roan's mouth twitched, and he turned around and asked:

"This kind of car was lost, and the 18-year-old Quantel-Wolster didn't find it?"

"I really haven't found it yet."

Ten fingers tapped on the keyboard, Mona called up Quantel-Wolster's information, showed it to Roan, and said with a smile:

"The car was accidentally damaged by Quantel within 10 minutes after it was in the hands of Quantel, and it was sent to a car repair shop for repairs."

"This driving technology...Cool."

The SUV was speeding through the traffic on the road, and Roan and Mona soon arrived at the abandoned factory in Brooklyn.

Every kind of garbage that comes into view.

In 2005, the economic situation of the Federation was not bad, and there were not too many homeless people.

If it was three years later, that is, in 2008, when the financial crisis came together, this area would immediately be full of homeless people.

Opening the door and stepping off the SUV, Roan looked around at the terrain and structure of the abandoned factory, frowning:

"It's really a good place to kill and throw corpses."

"What?"

Hearing this, Mona was taken aback for a moment, but she didn't care, and walked quickly to the Mercedes-Benz not far away.

The car was placed carelessly among all kinds of garbage.

Not surprisingly, there was no one in the cab of the Mercedes-Benz.

Seeing that the trunk was tightly closed, Mona immediately opened the door of the driver's cab, got inside and started looking for the car keys.

Roan walked to the trunk and looked down, smelled it again, then turned around and left here, picked up an iron rod at random, and started rummaging in the nearby garbage dumps.

After a lot of effort, Mona, who managed to find the car keys, got out of the car and frowned when she saw Roan's actions:

"Roan, what are you doing?"

"Of course it's Triss Perez."

Roan kept moving, explaining:

"As I said just now, this is a good place to kill and throw away corpses."

As for the possibility that Triss is still alive and lying in the trunk...

Thinking about the extremely quick movements of the murderer when he kidnapped Triss, and the murderer driving the car to this abandoned factory to judge others by himself, Roan thinks that the other party will probably not spare Triss's life.

"But..."

Hearing Roan's narration, Mona's face was very ugly.

Makes sense, but it's too straightforward.

But since she had found the car keys, there was no reason to give up. Mona immediately walked to the back, pressed the button, and opened the trunk.

Empty.

"Sonof than eat!"

Mona yelled at the murderer.

Turning to look for Roan, Mona found him standing behind a garbage dump not far away, holding the iron rod he picked up, and standing there with an ugly face.

Mona was startled when she saw this. She couldn't imagine what Roan, who was calm and calm in the past and never panicked when encountering problems, saw what made him show this expression.

Chapter 184 Chainsaw series

Seeing Roan standing behind the garbage dump not far away with an ugly face, Mona hurried over and asked loudly at the same time:

"Roan, what happened?"

"Wait a minute! Mona!"

Hearing Mona's voice, Roan hurriedly turned around, waved his hand and loudly signaled her not to come.

But Mona has already walked quickly to the garbage dump at this time, and also saw the scene behind the garbage dump.

A breeze blew by, and Mona's face turned pale instantly.

In a pile of rotting and smelly garbage, there are two corpses of a man and a woman!

Among them, the watermelon of the male corpse in a striped suit was split in half, and there was a big hole in the belly of the female corpse...

There are yellow, white and red objects everywhere, and the picture is horrible.

This kind of scene needs to be mosaiced even in the Federation.

"Fu-k!"

The color combination of yellow, white and red had too much impact, Mona hurriedly turned around and left there, cursing in a low voice, suppressing the discomfort in her heart.

Roan walked up to Mona, patted her on the back, and said helplessly:

"Is it okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."

Taking a deep breath, Mona got up and shook her head, showing an ugly smile to Roan.

When she was in the FBI Academy before, Mona had seen this type of photo of a dead body, and had also observed a dead body up close.

But the photo is a photo, and the observed corpse was also processed in advance, so it was not so bloody.

It was the first time for Mona to witness such a scene suddenly.

And from the perspective of time, Mona is still a newcomer, and does not have as long a work experience as Lacey.

Feeling Roan's hand gently patting her back, Mona suddenly remembered something, and hurriedly asked:

"Roan, did you look so ugly just now because of the sight of the corpse?"

Mona had heard from Lacey before that Roan was discussing fast food with the old coroner in the NYPD morgue.

The scene of the dead body behind the garbage dump is indeed a bit scary, but it doesn't seem to scare Roan.

"Yes and no."

Seeing that Mona's condition has recovered a lot, Roan replied slowly:

"I just analyzed something based on the state of the corpse."

Just now, Mona was far away from the corpse, so she couldn't see many things clearly, but Roan could see a lot clearly when she stood beside the corpse.

The four feet of the two corpses were tightly handcuffed together, indicating that the two could not leave each other during their lifetime.

The nails on the left hands of the two corpses were all pulled out, indicating that they had been tortured by the murderer during their lifetime.

The purpose of the murderer's doing this is most likely to get some information from them.

Not only that, but there is a knife next to the male corpse, a small key in his right hand, and an ax right in front of him.

Combined with the big hole in the woman's abdomen and the iron cuffs on the two of them's feet... Luo An speculates that the murderer has probably seen the chainsaw series released in 2004 and 2005 by a certain director named Wen.

"Sonof than eat!"

Hearing Roan's speculation, Mona's face became even more ugly, and she asked:

"You speculate that the female deceased died at the hands of the male deceased, and the male deceased..."

"Obviously, the murderer lied to him."

Luo An took out his mobile phone and called the trace inspection department, telling them to send someone over quickly, and bring more bags, if there is less stuff, they won't be able to hold it.

Then he explained to Mona:

"If I'm not mistaken, the murderer should have told the man that as long as he gets the key from the woman, he will be released.

But when the man actually got the key, the murderer picked up the ax directly..."

Mona took a breath, and then cursed:

Roan nodded, this time the murderer obviously had mental problems.

"correct,"

Walking back to the SUV, Mona took a sip of a bottle of water, then handed it to Roan:

"Is the female deceased identified as Triss?"

Mona didn't see the faces of the two corpses clearly just now.

"Yeah, that's her."

After taking the water that Mona handed over, he raised his head and took a sip, Roan nodded:

"But the identity of the male deceased, I'm afraid we won't know until the trace inspection department finishes the autopsy."

The watermelon has been turned into two halves. Luo An is not a forensic doctor, so he really can't judge the other party's original face with the naked eye.

Jingle Bell-

Just then, the phone in Roan's pocket rang.

Press the answer key.

"I'm Roan."

"It's me, Lacey."

Lacey on the other end of the phone said directly:

"According to your request, I am now in the company of Triss's architect boyfriend.

According to colleagues in the company, Loelle Post didn't come to work today, and he didn't answer his phone calls. "

Hearing this, Roan's eyelids trembled and he asked:

"...Ask those colleagues, is the clothes Loelle Post wore yesterday a gray striped suit?"

The other end of the phone paused for a few seconds, and then came Lacey's affirmative reply:

"That's right, that's it."

Mona on the side heard the words, closed her eyes and patted her head, while Roan sighed:

"OK, you and Ryder can return to investigation team No. 5."

A few hours later, investigation team No. 5.

Ryder pushed open the door in front of the office area, distributed the materials in his hand to the agents, and said:

"This is a rough autopsy report made by the Trace Inspection Division.

According to the forensic judge, the cause of death of the two victims was the same as what Roan said. Triss Perez died of excessive bleeding in the abdomen, while Loelle Post died of the ax next to him.
"

Hearing Ryder's words, all the detectives scolded the murderer.

Sitting on the new chair, Roan took the materials and turned around in situ, then asked:

"Ryder, did the Trace Inspection Department find any clues at the scene? Are there fingerprints of the murderer on the ax?"

"They found footprints left by the two murderers at the scene."

Ryder said that the trace inspection department found no DNA or fingerprints of the murderer, only traces of neoprene were found on the clothes of Triss and Loelle.

"Neoprene?"

Mona and Lacey tilted their heads in confusion.

Ryder spread his hands, he didn't know what it was.

"Rubber gloves."

Roan threw the materials on the table with a speechless face.

The group of guys in the trace inspection department are always like this, throwing out a bunch of professional terms every time.

Mona and Ryder suddenly realized when they heard the words, while Lacey next to him frowned:

"That is to say, we have no way to find the murderer now?"

The footprints found by the trace inspection department can be taken to court as future evidence.

But there are no fingerprints, no DNA, no surveillance video and no witnesses. It is impossible to find the murderer only by footprints in New York, a large city with a large population.

Hearing this, all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team looked at each other and fell silent.

"No, we still have a clue that we haven't checked!"

When everyone was scratching their heads without thinking, Luo An slapped his hands to attract attention and said:

"Everyone, don't forget that the Mercedes was stolen from the car repair shop by the murderer!"

"right!"

"Exactly!"

The three of Mona nodded again and again, and came to their senses:

"We might have a clue in that auto repair shop!"

"Yeah."

Roan stood up and said that he would go to the car repair shop with Lacey to find clues, and then said to Mona with a serious face:

"Mona, you stay in the No. 5 investigation team, and together with William and the others, carefully investigate the information of Triss and Loelle.

I feel that there is a big problem behind this case. "

What kind of information did the murderer want to obtain by interrogating the two of them by such cruel methods as pulling out their nails?

Mona immediately nodded and agreed after hearing this:

"Leave it to us!"

Chapter 185 The Cat and the Murderer

Queens, a large car repair shop, two kittens, one black and one white, are playing with each other at the door.

and Lacey crossed the gate and walked into the store, ignoring the messy voices, Roan asked loudly:

"Who is the manager of this store?"

"I am!"

As soon as Luo An finished speaking, a middle-aged white man in a denim suit came over and asked:

"What are you looking for from me?"

"FBI, you can call me Roan."

He took out the golden badge from his pocket and showed it to the other party. Roan asked:

"Have you lost a new Mercedes?"

"Yes."

Hearing Roan's words, the middle-aged white man nodded hurriedly, stretched out his hand and shook him, and said:

"My name is Frank Turner.

Early this morning, as soon as I came here, I found the window at the back door was smashed. "

Following Frank's pointing, Roan saw a door with a hole in the lower left corner of the window.

It is not difficult to see that the murderer broke the glass directly, then reached in and unscrewed the door from the inside.

Frank took Roan and Lacey to the place where the Mercedes had been parked before, and continued to explain:

"When I found out that the Mercedes had been stolen, I immediately called the police.

But the NYPD just came here to ask a few words, recorded the license plate number, and then left here, leaving me to wait for news. "

Frank also encountered this kind of thing when he was young. He knew very well that there was a high probability that the Mercedes-Benz would never be found, and he would lose money.

New York is a city where vehicles are lost every day, but less than one in ten is successfully recovered.

"OK."

Looking around the top of his head, Roan pointed to the camera on the side and asked:

"Did the anti-theft monitor record anything?"

"Most of them are under repair, only one is still working."

Frank regretted it very much, and urged the maintenance workers before he knew about it.

Roan nodded:

"Look at the monitoring."

Although there is only one camera, the area it is in charge of is between the rear door and the Mercedes-Benz parking position, and maybe something can be found.

The surveillance video was quickly shown to Roan and Lacey.

The video shows that the time is 3:30 this morning, and a black shadow walked in from the direction of the back door.

But unfortunately, the car thief did not walk through the area monitored by the camera, but walked to the Mercedes-Benz from the other side of the area.

"Shit."

Lacey frowned, looked back at Frank next to him, and asked in a deep voice:

"How many people know that the camera in the store is being repaired?"

Lacey felt that the murderer might be a regular customer of this shop.

"this..."

Frank heard this and bowed his head in silence.

Lacey looked puzzled:

"Why, can't you remember?"

Frank shook his head:

"No, there are too many people who know that the camera is being repaired, and I'm still counting."

Lacey: "..."

"Forget about the camera."

Before Lacey was speechless and complained, Roan next to him waved and pointed to the screen in the video and asked:

"Is this black shadow on the ground one of the two cats in front of your store?"

There is no sound in the surveillance video, but when the car thief entered the hall, the shadow on the ground showed that a black figure had jumped on the car thief, and then quickly left the back door.

"Not them, I brought them new this morning."

Looking down at the monitor, Frank's face was very ugly:

"The cat in the surveillance is called Bush, and it's another cat.

That **** was found stealing a car by Bush and killed it with a gun. "

A cat named Bush...

Luo An raised his brows, swallowed his spit, and looked at the shadow in the surveillance that was rushing towards the car thief, he asked in a deep voice:

"Can you give it to us, please?"

In the social habits of the Federation, the status of animals such as cats and dogs is often equal to that of family members.

Because he didn't know if Frank had the same idea, Roan asked him for his opinion.

"What?"

Frank was slightly taken aback:

"Bush has been buried by me, what do you want it to do?"

Roan straightened up, turned his head to signal Lacey to copy the surveillance video, and then explained:

"The video shows that when the car thief appeared, it jumped on the opponent's body, and the murderer shot it..."

So I feel that it is very likely that when it was frightened, its claws accidentally caught the car thief. "

If this is the case, the trace inspection department will have the opportunity to find the car thief's DNA based on the traces on the cat's paw.

Hearing Roan's words, Lacey, who was copying the surveillance video, 's eyes lit up, and hurriedly checked the surveillance video carefully.

Frank was very shocked, and after a few seconds of silence, he nodded his head and agreed:

"...OK!"

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

"Everyone, great news!"

Just when Mona, William and others were wrestling with computer keyboards, Lacey was busy handing over the Mercedes-Benz car with NYPD, and Roan was sitting in a new chair drinking coffee and circling boredly, Ryder suddenly opened the door and ran came in.

Seeing everyone's eyes turned to him, Ryder explained loudly:

"Roan's judgment is indeed correct!

The trace inspection department found some fresh skin tissue in Bush's two front paws!

According to the test, we found a name in the database: Roseland-Lewis! "

After listening to Ryder's words, Roan clapped his hands with a smile on his face:

"Nice job, Ryder!"

"No, it's Roan, you are amazing!"

Ryder looked at Roan with admiration on his face, and he also watched the video surveillance brought back by Lacey, not to mention the darkness, and the cat appeared for a very short time.

Under such circumstances, Roan can find key clues to lock the identity of the enemy...

Ryder looked at Roan with grateful eyes, and he was also full of fighting spirit. He felt that this week's bonus was stable again.

Compared to other members of the No. 5 investigation team, Ryder, who has a wife and son, values the bonus after solving the case more.

Because of this, although Ryder is older than Roan, he has already subconsciously obeyed Roan in the process of handling the case, putting Roan's order first.

After receiving the information from Ryder, Roan turned around and said:

"Mona, next..."

"I have already found the information on this Roseland-Lewis!"

Before Roan could finish speaking, Mona threw him a pair of sanitation balls.

When Ryder said the name, she started looking it up.

"As expected of Mona, the speed is always so fast."

Hey hey smiled, turning a blind eye to Mona's white eyes, Roan asked:

"What's the specific situation of this guy?"

"Rosland-Lewis, 42 years old this year, his parents died, he didn't go to high school, and his family lives in Uptown Brooklyn."

Mona tapped her ten fingers on the keyboard, and replied:

"At the age of 18, he chose to join the army, and later entered a certain mountain division.

During some operations, Roseland was very brutal, raped children and raped women many times, causing dissatisfaction and complaints from many teammates.

At the age of 33, Roseland retired, and the follow-up information is unknown.

But according to the data, he is one of the suspects in several murder cases, but there is no evidence. So the database speculates that he should have changed his job to become a professional killer. "

Speaking of this, Mona was taken aback:

"If Roselan is really just a killer, it means there is someone behind this case."

Roan nodded:

"Catch him back first."

The performance of federal soldiers in other countries is well known, and it is not uncommon for other soldiers to do what Roseland did.

But Roseland could cause complaints from other soldiers... I think the scene at that time was probably quite unusual.

Silently raised the danger level of Roslan's mental illness in his heart, Roan patted Ryder on the shoulder, and the two walked into the equipment warehouse quickly.

Looking at Ryder's back, William scratched his head:

"This time, Ryder should not be injured."

Mona: "..."

Chapter 186 The tooth was knocked out, and the speech leaked

Uptown Brooklyn.

A street outside the Roseland-Lewis house, Roann and Ryder sat in an SUV, with a heavily armed SWAT team sitting nearby in a black troop carrier.

Picking up the watch to check the time, Roan pressed the communicator:

"Are you at the specified location?"

Because the FBI database showed that Roseland might have changed his job to become a professional killer, so before the specific action, Roan sent several SWAT team members to quietly go around the house to check the situation.

"Arrived at the scheduled location!"

The voice of a SWAT team member came from the communicator:

"The target person is in the living room on the first floor.

Besides him, there were two white men in the house.

The three of them had weapons at hand and were drinking at this time. "

"Good."

Roan nodded, glanced at Ryder next to him, pressed the communicator again, and said in a deep voice:

"Completely block the intersections around the house! Take action!"

As soon as the voice fell, the door of the SWAT troop carrier opened instantly, and a team of heavily armed SWAT members immediately moved quickly to Roseland's house, followed by Roan and Ryder.

Arrived at the gate of the house without a sound. The leading SWAT team did not use the battering hammer this time, but directly raised the shotgun, and smashed the door handle with a "bang".

Boom—

Immediately afterwards, another SWAT member kicked open the door and rushed in with a rifle in hand.

"FBI!"

"Drop your weapon! Don't move!"

"Get on the ground!"

The moment the door was kicked open by the SWAT team, the three men in the room moved completely differently.

One of the white men in a suit with a big belly was terrified, and immediately crawled under the table, covering his head, trembling crazily.

Another white man who was drinking threw away the can of beer in his hand. Without hesitation, he picked up the pistol beside him and pulled the trigger at the SWAT team members.

boom!

boom!

Two gunshots were fired, and the SWAT team members had special bulletproof shields in front of them. The bullets fired by the white men only splashed sparks on it.

Another bullet was shot by the Glock 18 in Ryder's hand, and it hit the white man's chest directly, causing the man's body to collapse instantly and fell to the ground.

Seeing his close friend, the pot-bellied white man trembled even more.

The target of everyone, Roseland Lewis, was getting new beer from the kitchen refrigerator when the door was opened.

Clah—

Hearing the voice of the FBI, Roseland jumped out of the house without saying a word, hit his head on the glass and jumped out of the house from the kitchen window, intending to escape from the side of the house.

"Chase!"

Seeing this scene, Ryder roared, and immediately turned around and led the SWAT team to leave through the door behind everyone, and ran out of the house to hunt down the opponent.

Roan, who was fully armed, squinted his eyes when he saw this, and ran directly into the kitchen, and turned out along the glass that Roseland smashed.

Boom!

The moment Roan turned out the window, Roan was just about to get up when he saw Roseland running towards him.

Seeing the other party stretched out his grasping hand towards him, Roan's brain turned, and he instantly understood the other party's thoughts:

Take yourself hostage.

After all, several entrances and exits that could leave the house were blocked by SWAT team members arranged by Roan in advance.

The only way to get out of here is to take a hostage and use him to threaten the SWAT team.

It happened that he followed him and jumped out alone.

only...

Watching the opponent running towards him, Roan grinned, then got up and kicked.

Seeing the smile on Roan's face, Roslan, who was really thinking about taking hostages in his heart, was slightly taken aback.

But now the situation is urgent, the surrounding area has been blocked by SWAT team members, and there is only one lone guy who jumped out of the house after him, who can be caught as a hostage.

The opponent was indeed heavily armed, but Roseland did not panic in the slightest.

Relying on his many years of experience as a killer and the fighting experience honed by life-and-death leaders, Roseland has sufficient confidence.

He is confident that in just a few seconds, he can turn all the equipment on the opponent into his own weapons.

Especially when he saw that the other party kicked him instead of shooting him immediately, a smile appeared on Roseland's face.

This is sure.

Raising his arm to resist Roan's kicking thigh, Roseland blinked.

Why?

The wind from this foot seems a bit loud?

Bang!

kicked hard, several teeth flying in the air, before Roselan could react, he flew upside down like a cannonball, and then fell headfirst into the trash can next to him.

"If one force falls ten times, the ancients will never deceive me."

Putting his legs down, Luo An smiled. The stamina potions and strength potions these days were indeed not in vain.

Roseland received Roan's kick, his ears buzzed, and his eyes stared.

If it wasn't for years of exercise, Roseland's head would be relatively hard, and he felt like his brain would be kicked out.

Climbing out of the fallen trash can, Roseland felt his head aching, and reached out to touch his face, his nose was bruised and his face was swollen, all covered in blood.

"Fu-k!"

Roseland was just about to stand up and fight back, but Roan had already walked to his side.

Kicking the pistol on the ground to the distance, Roan took out the handcuffs, and handcuffed Roseland, who was staring at the stars, with three strokes.

Roseland, who finally came to his senses, cursed loudly, but because a few teeth were knocked out, his speech was a bit leaky, so Roan waved his hand:

"Stop scolding, stop scolding, I can hardly hear what you are talking about."

Hearing this, Roseland's face instantly turned red.

Especially when Roan was kind enough to help him point out the teeth on the ground and asked him if he wanted to keep them as souvenirs, Roseland almost vomited blood in anger.

At this moment, Ryder and a group of SWAT players also arrived here:

"Roan! You're all right...."

Seeing Roseland's swollen face and Roan who was smiling, Ryder felt a bit speechless halfway through his worried words.

A group of SWAT members were shocked by Roan's ability to catch the opponent so quickly, but they were also very puzzled when they saw the situation on Roseland's face.

In just a few seconds, what happened?

"I'm fine."

Patting Ryder on the shoulder, Roan handed the fragrant Roseland to the SWAT team and asked:

"What about the guy in the house hiding under the table?"

"I don't know, he looks afraid of us, but he doesn't say a word."

Ryder shook his head:

"But I have already asked the SWAT team to arrest him and send his photo back to the investigation team No. 5.

With Mona's speed, he should be able to find out his identity soon. "

"OK."

Roan nodded, turned around and was about to walk into Roseland's house to search for clues.

Right at this moment, that feeling of general discomfort came to my mind again.

Although he lacked the urgency of burning his butt, Roan still stood still abruptly.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw two SWAT team members pulling Roseland towards the personnel carrier not far away. Thinking that the other party had interrogated Triss and Loelle by pulling out his nails, Roan suddenly thought of something, and his pupils constricted. , hastily shouted loudly:

"Everyone! Get down!"

"What?"

Hearing Roan's shout, everyone present was taken aback. Although they didn't know what happened, they subconsciously bent over and lay down.

Boom—

At this moment, a bullet hole suddenly appeared on the SWAT personnel carrier.

Immediately afterwards, a special gunshot appeared in the ears of everyone present.

Chapter 187 Sniper!

"Sniper!"

"Snipers! Take cover!"

The bullets are in front and the sound is in the back. All the SWAT team members present understood the current situation, shouted hastily and bent down to find a cover.

Not only that, one of the SWAT players who served in the Marine Corps also explained aloud:

"M40! The sniper rifle used by the opponent is M40!"

He is very familiar with this gun.

"Where's Roseland?"

Hearing the model of the sniper rifle, Roan frowned, and hurriedly asked loudly about the situation of their target:

"How is Roseland-Lewis doing now?"

The moment a bullet hole appeared on the SWAT personnel carrier just now, Roan clearly saw a smear of blooming blood.

Behind the personnel carrier, because they heard Roan shouting and hurriedly got down, the SWAT team members who felt that they had saved their lives looked at Roan gratefully.

At the same time, the SWAT team member clasped his hands tightly to Roseland's bleeding neck on the ground, and shouted:

"Roslan was shot at the edge of the neck! Call an ambulance immediately!"

Although the edge of the neck was shot, he was still saved.

If it weren't for Roan's yell just now, two SWAT members subconsciously pressed Roslan, and according to the location of the bullet marks on the personnel carrier, Roslan had been headshot just now.

Thinking of this, Ryder and all the SWAT players looked at Roan with shock and gratitude.

As for how Roan pre-discovered the sniper, the people present did not ask Roan what he thought. They had already thought of the reason for Roan in their hearts:

Intuition.

Whether it is soldiers in the army or these SWAT players, they have been fighting the enemy all year round, and they have more or less their own intuitions, and these intuitions can often save their lives.

In the eyes of all the SWAT players, Roan is obviously the kind of person with a particularly strong sense of intuition.

Thinking of this, most of the SWAT team members put Roan at the top of the list of "most want to go on a mission together", and plan to build a good relationship with Roan in the future, and invite him to go out for a drink after the mission is over.

The reason is very simple. If you go on a mission with a person like Roan with a strong intuition, the chance of surviving must be greater.

Knowing that Roslan was not dead, Roan breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly pressed the communicator and said loudly:

"Call an ambulance and come as quickly as possible!"

"OK!"

Hearing the affirmative reply in the contact, Roan hurriedly got up to observe the bullet marks on the personnel carrier, his thoughts turned quickly.

The SWAT team member just said that the opponent is using an M40 sniper rifle, and the effective range of the sniper rifle is 1000 yards, which is about 910 meters.

There is a difference of about 2 seconds between the time when the bullet marks appeared and the time when the sound appeared. The speed of the sound is 340, plus the wind speed and where Roseland was just now...

Soon, Roan identified several places where the suspected snipers shot, and then led all the agents to rush there.

Unfortunately, when the SWAT team arrived at those locations, no sniper was found.

Based on the killer's experience, Roan managed to lead Ryder on the roof of an uninhabited villa and found traces of the enemy's shooting.

But the opponent was obviously an experienced old fitter. He retreated immediately after missing a shot. He was very decisive and left no relevant clues to determine the identity of the opponent.

When Roan and Ryder returned to the No. 5 investigation team, it was very late and they were about to get off work.

"Now the case is getting more and more complicated."

Hearing the news that someone used a sniper rifle, Augustus couldn't sit still in the team leader's office.

Like the rocket launcher, the sniper rifle is also a weapon that both NYPD and FBI attach great importance to.

Roan, who was sitting on the chair, rubbed his temples, feeling a little pain in his head.

Seeing the frowning Roan, Mona poured him a cup of coffee silently and said:

"Ryder and Lacey are on duty tonight to take care of Roseland. The guy's neck injury is a bit serious, and the operation may take a long time.

But once he's done with surgery, we'll have an interrogation. "

Having said that, Mona, William and the others cast admiring glances at Roan.

They also heard that Roan's intuition was very accurate.

"Regarding Roseland, the circumstances of this case have become much clearer."

Picking up the coffee and taking a sip, Roan thanked Mona in a low voice, then walked to the front of the office area, pulled a whiteboard to write and draw, and analyzed:

"Roseland was hired to kidnap Triss Perez and Loelle Post in order to get some information out of them.

Wait for them to tell the news, Roseland killed them and threw their bodies in the trash.

Without the cat named Bush, we may never find Roseland, and this case will become an unsolved case. "

"That's right."

Augustus, who was standing next to the whiteboard, nodded and said:

"When we went to arrest Roselan, the people behind the scenes sent killers to use sniper rifles to kill people, trying to completely erase the clues of this case.

So, who is behind this scene? What exactly are they trying to hide? "

"have no idea."

Draw a big hello on the whiteboard, Roan threw the pen casually, turned around, and said to Augustus with a serious face:

"But I'm worried about another thing now."

"That Roseland's life is safe, right?"

Augustus patted his stomach, indicating that he knew what Roan was thinking, and explained:

"In addition to Ryder and Lacey, I also contacted two teams of SWAT players.

They will take care of Roseland 24 hours a day and never let Roseland out of their sight. "

"It's not just Roseland."

Roan shook his head:

"Roseland is important, but he is not the most important."

Augus was taken aback, and asked in doubt:

"What's the meaning?"

"There is also our No. 5 investigation team, we are the main force to solve the case."

Poured himself a cup of coffee, raised his head and poured it into his stomach, Roan said:

"If the mastermind behind the scenes is pushed into a hurry, they may attack the agents of our No. 5 investigation team."

"What?"

"impossible."

Hearing this, the faces of William and other technical agents became tense, Mona slapped the table and stood up, and Augustus's **** face darkened several times:

"you sure?"

Kidnapping and murdering FBI agents will only make you fall into the federal FBI's targeting and investigation. This kind of price is not affordable for ordinary people.

But this situation is not unheard of.

"I am not sure."

Roan shook his head, he was not sure about this kind of thing.

But considering that the other party dared to use a mentally problematic killer like Roseland...

Before handling this kind of case, there must always be psychological preparation and advance planning, isn't it?

"Sonof than eat!"

Augus cursed in a low voice, folded his arms around his chest and turned his eyes straight, with an uncertain expression on his face.

After pondering for a long time, Augustus let out a long breath, raised his head and said:

"Luo An, you can lead our No. 5 investigation team to solve the case, and leave this kind of thing to me!"

When encountering such a thing, Augustus never thought of backing down. As a leader, it is his responsibility to protect the people below.

"Okay, sir."

Roan nodded, he likes a leader like Augustus who really matters.

Augus quickly left the office area, Roan frowned, turned to look at Mona, and asked:

"How about Mona, I asked you about Charteris's information before, did you find anything?"

"I didn't find any clues here, Triss."

Hearing this, Mona sat back in her original position, fluttering her ten fingers on the keyboard, and said:

"But in her boyfriend, Loelle Post, I found something incredible."

Chapter 188 The real controller of the company

Hearing that Mona found a clue in another dead person, Roan immediately became interested.

"Loelle Post is an architect and he has a small firm."

Mona pulled out the information of the construction company, showed it to Roan, and said:

"A month and a half ago, the company's capital chain had some problems.

But it didn't take long for the company to have a new fund to plug this gap. "

Roan sat on the chair and said with a smile:

"If I'm not mistaken, the owner behind this fund is Triss."

Snapped!

Mona raised her hand and snapped her fingers, indicating that Roan had guessed right. She continued typing a few times on the keyboard and said:

"The amount of money is not small, and Triss can't afford it by herself.

The only explanation I can think of is that Triss used her position as CFO to misappropriate funds from the cosmetics company. "

Roan nodded, this is also his speculation.

"And one more thing."

Immediately afterwards, Mona called up another document, which contained a consumption record:

"This is Loelle's spending record at a well-known French restaurant in Manhattan a month ago.

I checked the dining situation of that restaurant, and found that that night, Loelle booked the restaurant for two hours with the purpose of proposing to Triss. "

"Um?"

Hearing this, Luo An immediately straightened up and became interested.

Looking carefully at the time of the proposal, Roan frowned and asked:

"The time Lacey said before that Triss and Loelle broke up seems to be the day after the proposal."

"Exactly!"

Mona nodded heavily:

"Although I don't know what exactly happened during the proposal, but according to the waiter in the restaurant, the two had a very unpleasant quarrel that night."

"Tsk tsk tsk."

Roan put his hands on his chin and leaned back on the chair.

Loelle and Triss have been together for more than two years. Loelle's company has problems, and Triss even embezzled the company's public funds to help him.

But why did Triss reject Loelle's marriage proposal?

After being silent for a while, Roan suddenly thought of something and asked:

"I remember Loelle has a younger brother?"

Mona looked at the information and nodded.

The next day, in the morning.

Queens, in the construction company, upon learning of Roan and Mona's intentions, Loelle's younger brother Trent Post shook his head:

"Sorry, I don't know anything about my brother's marriage proposal."

Hearing this, the smile on Mona's face slowly disappeared, while the smile on Roan's face became brighter:

"Are you sure about this statement, Mr. Post?"

"Why, can't it?"

Trent narrowed his eyes slightly:

"Under federal law, I have the right to refuse to answer your questions."

"Of course you have that power, but we also have the right to investigate anyone involved in a criminal case."

He and Mona poured a cup of coffee, took a sip, and Roan said with a smile:

"That means we can subpoena your call records, emails.

and your Internet browsing records at night, etc. "

"What did you say?"

Trent's face changed, and Roan continued to say unhurriedly:

"In addition, according to our investigation, your brother's construction company has some financial problems. We have the right to investigate its operating conditions and financial information..."

"OK! OK!"

Hearing this, Trent, who owns the shares of this construction company, finally couldn't sit still, and slowly squeezed out a stiff smile on his face:

"Don't be so serious, Mr. Detective.

What question did you just ask? The circumstances of my brother's proposal, right, I do know a few things. "

"Then let's talk."

Put the coffee cup back on the table, Roan pouted. The quality of the coffee was too low to taste. Then he stared at Trent's expression and movements when he spoke.

Seeing the disgusted expression on Roan's face, Trent twitched the corner of his mouth, pondered for a few seconds and said slowly:

"My brother failed to propose that night, and he tried to get the woman back afterward, but they ended up breaking up.

The reason for the breakup was mainly because the woman said that she could fall in love with my brother, but she couldn't get married, because she was under too much pressure, her life was too crazy and so on.

Hearing these reasons, my brother was very angry, thinking that she was prevaricating himself.

But my brother really likes that woman, so for more than a month, he always came to me for drinks.
"

Roan continued to ask:

"Did your brother mention, what is the stress and madness that Triss said?"

"No."

Trent shook his head:

"My brother hasn't told me, and I don't think he knows.

If my brother knew, he probably wouldn't have broken up with that woman, wouldn't he? "

"Mr. Post."

As soon as Trent's voice fell, Roan patted his thigh and stood up, with the same smile on his face:

"The information shows that you graduated from Harvard University.

As a top student at Harvard University, why did you choose to lie in front of FBI agents? "

Hearing this, Mona, who was recording something, hurriedly stopped what she was doing, and then cast a cold look at Trent.

In Mona's cognition, if Roan said that the other party lied, then the other party must have lied.

"What?"

Trent was taken aback, with a look of panic in his eyes.

Roan took a step forward, with the same smile but a cold tone:

"When you talk, you pull your collar, your eyes are erratic, and your words and body behavior are completely opposite...Mr. Trent, has anyone ever told you that you are actually very good at lying?"

"me..."

Seeing the cold light in Roan's eyes in front of him, Trent broke out in cold sweat, not knowing what to say.

Snapped!

Seeing this, Roan slammed the table hard, which shocked Trent.

Immediately afterwards, Roan turned back directly and said to Mona:

"Call the team leader, Trent Post has repeatedly concealed things from the FBI, hindering our investigation, apply now..."

"No!"

Before Roan finished speaking, Trent hurriedly shouted:

"I say it! I say it all!"

Mona, who was taking out her mobile phone, heard this, and cast a look of admiration at Roan calmly.

The corners of Luo An's mouth curled up slightly, it's just a trivial matter, not worth mentioning.

The office was quiet for a long time. Facing Roan's indifferent eyes, Trent opened his mouth and finally revealed what he was hiding.

"Actually, my brother proposed to Triss for another purpose."

Trent picked up the coffee and poured it all down his stomach, saying:

"Through Triss, find a way to get the shares of that cosmetics company."

After graduating from university, he has been struggling in the society for so many years. Although Loelle has a small company, the company's operating conditions have not been good.

It happened that Loelle met Triss at that time, so he came up with the idea of relying on Triss to reach the pinnacle of life.

"..." x2

Hearing Trent's narration, Roan was speechless, while Mona's face was full of disdain.

As a woman, she is very disgusted with this behavior of deceiving people under the guise of love.

After pondering for a few seconds, Roan asked with some doubts:

"Tris is just the CFO of that cosmetics company.

How does Loelle want to get shares in the company from her? "

"My brother didn't tell me the detailed method."

Trent swallowed, and said truthfully:

"But once my brother was drunk, he said that the cosmetics company, in a sense, the female boss is just a puppet, and the real controller is actually the chief financial officer Triss Perez."

"What?"

Hearing this, Mona raised her head in shock.

Chapter 189 Moved money that shouldn't be moved?

The SUV drove towards the Jacobs Federal Building at high speed.

Mona was sitting in the co-pilot, looking at the small notebook in her hand and scratching her head. Roan turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV to quickly overtake a car, and asked in a concentrated voice:

"The white man with the big belly we caught yesterday, have you found out his identity?"

"Of course, and I also figured out why he went to Roseland yesterday."

Mona nodded, opened the laptop, tapped a few times and said:

"That guy is a killer broker named Adam, who has worked with Roseland before."

He went to Roseland yesterday because he had an order and wanted to ask the other party if he would accept it.

The order to kill Triss was Roseland's private work, and Adam didn't know it. "

"OK."

Roan was just about to continue asking questions when the phone in his pocket rang suddenly.

Press the answer button, and a familiar voice comes from the other end of the phone:

"It's me, Lacey."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Lacey and Ryder had been guarding Roseland last night, and it was really hard.

The two exchanged a few simple greetings, and Roan asked:

"How about it, did Roseland confess?"

"No, he didn't say anything."

In the corridor of the hospital, Lacey looked at Roseland lying on the hospital bed with an angry face, and said through gritted teeth:

"No matter what method Ryder and I use, Rosland will not say who asked him to kill Triss and Loelle."

Hearing this, Mona in the co-pilot frowned.

She didn't understand why the mastermind behind the scenes asked someone to shoot Roseland with a sniper to silence him, but Roseland still chose not to confess.

Roan, who was driving, nodded expressionlessly:

"It's about the same as I thought."

"What's the meaning?"

Mona and Lacey were puzzled when they heard this.

Luo An didn't make a fool of himself, and explained in his own way:

"This shows that the pressure on Roseland by the black hands behind the scenes is far greater than the pressure we put on him.

In other words, Roseland felt that if he refused to confess and went to prison, he might still have a chance to survive.

If he confesses, even with the help of the FBI, Roseland feels that he will die. "

This is a new thought in Roan's mind after hearing Trent's words just now.

"Fu-k!"

"Sonof than eat!"

Mona and Lacey are yelling.

But they are also aware of a problem, that is, the mastermind behind the scenes is probably more powerful than they imagined.

"Lacey, you and Ryder go back to investigation team No. 5 first."

Glancing at Mona, who was sitting in the co-pilot with an uncertain face, Roan hung up the phone without changing his expression.

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

"Everyone!"

Standing at the front of the office area, Roan held a folder and said loudly to the eyes of the agents:

"According to the description of the male victim's younger brother, Triss Perez is the real leader of the cosmetics company.

So next, we will carefully explore all the information of Triss.

The information this time must be detailed!

We not only need to know where Triss was born and which university she went to, but also who she has come into contact with, who they are, and which hotel she has stayed in in recent years, where she has traveled, and Who are her phone contacts! "

"clear!!"

Hearing Roan's request, Mona, William and other technical agents were all scalp numb, but they still agreed loudly.

Seeing everyone's fingers start to dance on the computer keyboard, Roan nodded in satisfaction, then turned to look at Augustus:

"Sir, I need your help with something."

Augus' mouth twitched when he heard this.

Said it was a request, but Roan's tone obviously did not mean to let him refuse.

Who is the chief?

But Augustus didn't care about this matter, after all, solving the case is important, so he asked directly:

"What's up?"

"I want to check the financial status of Triss's cosmetics company."

Roan replied:

"But none of us in investigation team No. 5 is proficient in this aspect.

Besides, Triss is the chief financial officer herself, and her accounts must be difficult to check, so we need someone to help. "

Contacting all the previous clues, Roan now seriously suspects that the cosmetics company has financial problems.

For example, Triss moved money that should not be moved.

In order not to scare the snake away, I can't apply for a search warrant now, but can only investigate secretly.

Hearing what Roan said, Augustus rolled his eyes, smiled and nodded in agreement:

"OK, leave it to me."

Seeing Roan standing with his hips akimbo at the front of the office area, Augustus strode away from the No. 5 investigation team, Mona, William and other agents looked strange.

Who is the leader of the No. 5 investigation team?

When Lacey and Ryder finally drove back from the hospital, they saw this scene:

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, all the detectives were sweating profusely, typing on the computer keyboards in unison.

In the conference room, seven or eight large boxes were stacked together. Augustus, a thin middle-aged white woman, and several young men and women in black suits were frantically busy among piles of paper and computers.

Roan sat at his desk, circling around with a folder, and occasionally took a sip of coffee.

Lacey, Ryder: "..."

A few hours later, Mona, William and other technical agents finally investigated Triss's entire experience from birth to the present, as well as who she came into contact with, and the identities of those people.

"Good job!"

Roan got up and left the chair, strode to the front of the office area, pulled a whiteboard and asked:

"How about it, have you found any problems?!"

"I found something!"

William raised his hand and said loudly:

"The information shows that Triss is an orphan who grew up in a certain church in California.

But that church was demolished a few years ago because of some cases. The information inside showed that Triss left there when she was four years old, and the adopter was a white woman.

When Ketriss was in school, the data showed that she had been in church. "

"So Triss actually had a hiatus out of nowhere."

Roan nodded, wrote this on the whiteboard, then turned and continued to ask:

"Any more?"

"I also found a special place here."

Mona raised her hand and said:

"Since Triss came to New York at the age of 30, every three months, from the 25th to the 29th, she will leave New York by plane and go to California."

"What's the situation? Where did you go?"

Lacey on the side leaned her head over, wondering:

"Los Angeles? Hollywood?"

Seeing that everyone turned their eyes to her, Mona explained:

"According to the information, the place she went to was Malibu."

Malibu, located in the west of Los Angeles, is famous for its sandy beaches and sunshine.

This is a high-end residential area, a favorite place for celebrities, surfers and people with dreams. Since the 1950s, it has been the shooting location of many American movies.

Lacey scratched her head:

"So, does Triss go there for a vacation every three months to relax?"

"I'm afraid not."

Thinking of what William said just now, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and had a guess in his mind, so he asked:

"Mona, can you find out where Triss went in Malibu? Who was she with during those few days?"

Roan felt that he was getting closer to the truth.

Chapter 190 The Truth

"The information shows that Triss has a small villa in Malibu."

Mona danced her ten fingers on the keyboard, and replied:

"Every time Triss arrived at the villa, she would be picked up from there.

I looked up the car that picked her up. The owner's name was Juan Alberto Canas. "

After repeating this somewhat awkward name, it obviously comes from the Spanish family name, and Roan asked:

"Who is he? What about the identity information?"

"I know him, that guy is a rich, rich man."

Before Mona could answer, Lacey, who had been sitting next to her, stood up and said solemnly:

"And his father was one of the leaders of the previous generation of MS-13."

MS-13, one of the most dangerous gangs in the Federation, originated in El Salvador, South America, and its members are located in every state and major city in the United States.

Not only that, MS-13 is also involved in Lao Mo's drug trade, and the methods are more cruel and radical than the local gangs.

The FBI database shows that members of the organization in the San Francisco area brutally murdered a family just because they blocked the guy's car.

When Lacey worked in the Intelligence Service, she collected information about the MS-13 gang organization and met Juan Alberto Canas' father.

Unlike the other guys in MS-13 who have been struggling at the bottom of society, Kanas's father fought desperately in the gang, and after gaining a certain status, he immediately sent Kanas to the Federation and asked him to study hard .

Kanas lived up to his father's expectations. Not only did he perform well, he often received scholarships, and finally he was admitted to Boston University and was evaluated by the university's outstanding graduates.

"So, you mean to say"

Ryder also recalled it at this time, with an incredible expression on his face:

"As the chief financial officer of a big company, Triss is with this guy Karnas every once in a while?"

"I'm afraid Triss is not the only one."

Thinking of Triss' blank experience when she was a child, the time when Kanas's father sent Kanas into the Federation, and Kanas's age this year...

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and continued to ask:

"Does Karnas meet other people every once in a while?"

"You're right."

Checked the entire itinerary of the car that picked up Triss, Mona made a list on the computer, and said with a serious face:

"In addition to Triss, there are three other people who are about her age. They are all women, and their occupations are also the chief financial officers of certain companies."

"Good."

Patted Mona on the shoulder, Roan thought for a while, looked at William and asked:

"How did you check the phone records of those people around Triss?"

"We found two unexpected phone records."

William leaned back and showed Roan the information in the computer.

Roan looked down and slapped his chin hard:

"I knew it!"

Immediately afterwards, Roan took the folder and walked quickly to the front of the office area, and began to write and draw on the whiteboard.

Time passed for a long time, and the whiteboard was covered with handwriting. Luo An straightened up and threw the pen away, facing the eyes of the agents, he explained:

"According to the information gathered by everyone in our No. 5 investigation team, the truth of this case can almost be revealed."

Kanas's father, although born in a humble background, has a very long-term vision.

Not only did he realize the importance of knowledge, he kept Kanas away from the fighting inside MS-13, and sent Kanas to study in the Federation, making a plan for Kanas' future.

Kanas' father recruited young female orphans in advance, brainwashed them to obey Kanas's words in the future, and then asked them to study hard so that they could become Kanas's future support.

After graduating from college, Karnas began to send these women to help him manage the company as the chief financial officer, and Triss was one of them.

As Kanas grows older, although Triss, who has entered the age of a tiger and wolf and lived in other places for a long time, does not have the courage to resist Kanas, she does have the courage to find a boyfriend to make her happy.

Thinking that the boss of the cosmetics company is a puppet, and his role is probably to monitor Triss, Roan thinks that Kanas probably knows about Triss looking for a boyfriend, and he just turned a blind eye.

Judging from her performance over the years, Triss is the kind of woman who can distinguish priorities.

However, Roan thinks there is another possibility, that is, one-to-many all the year round, and Karnas, who is getting older and older, must be unable to hold on...

But Karnas didn't expect that Loelle, who wanted to rely on Triss to reach the pinnacle of life, tried his best every time he played the game, which made Triss' heart get closer and closer to Loelle, and finally even secretly Helped Loair solve the capital chain problem of the construction company.

When Loelle proposed to her, Triss suddenly came to her senses, and then gritted her teeth and rejected him.

But Triss still has Loelle in her heart, and she hates this double life, so she finds someone to drink and cry after get off work.

The duty of the female boss of the cosmetics company is to monitor Triss. When she found that Triss was guarding herself and stealing, she was drunk and asked someone to cry, so she called Karnas.

Upon hearing the news, Karnas did not hesitate at all, and immediately asked his subordinates to contact Roseland-Lewis.

These are the two phone records that William just mentioned. They appeared just a few hours before Loelle and Triss were kidnapped by Roseland-Lewis, one after the other.

"Sonof than eat!"

"Shit!"

After listening to Roan's narration, Mona and Lacey cursed in a low voice.

Ryder looked at the content on the whiteboard and asked thoughtfully:

"So, the purpose of Rosslan's interrogation of Triss and Loelle by pulling out the nails is the flow of the funds, right?"

Luo An heard the words, shook his head and denied:

"No, it shouldn't be!"

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey, who were just about to nod, were taken aback for a moment, and Ryder froze in pouring coffee. The three of them looked at Roan in unison, and asked:

"what is that?"

"Don't forget, Karnas' father was one of the leaders of the previous generation of MS-13."

Pointing to the information and photos in Mona's computer, Roan took a sip of coffee and said:

"Although his father has passed away, Ekanas still maintains a close relationship with MS-13, and these photos are proof.

Moreover, the information shown by Mona just now shows that the companies controlled by Kanas and these women are not small, but most of them are fixed assets.

Karnas has always had a good cash flow, and those companies have never been short of funds since their establishment.

For this situation, there is only one reason I can think of, and that is..."

Before Luo An finished speaking, all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly realized, and Qiqi said:

"Money Laundering!"

"Exactly!"

Roan nodded, this should be the reason why Karnas rushed to interrogate and kill Triss and Loelle.

Kanas wanted to know if Triss had told other people about this matter, after all, what he was most afraid of was the exposure of money laundering.

That was his foundation.

At this moment, the door of the meeting room opened suddenly, and Augustus walked out with a smile on his face.