

## **FBI Detective 201**

Chapter 201 Slightly short in height, but with a big conscience

After receiving the report from Ryder, Mona and Lacey laughed together:

"Good!"

"Good news indeed!"

Roan next to him took a sip of coffee, looked up at Ryder, and asked:

"How did you and Lacey investigate today, did you find any clues?"

"Of course."

Ryder walked back to his station, handed a folder to Roan, and said:

"We discovered that the four college students, Vinny, Nickell, Kiana, and Vinina, were not only from Alfred University's business school in New York, but were also members of a political organization.

The name of this political organization is "New Era", and the internal slogans of the organization are support for feminism, opposition to domestic violence, and so on. "

Mona next to       's eyes lit up:

"Wow, it looks like they are all opponents of the ultrconservative Senator Emanuel."

"uncertain."

Lacey shook her head, and according to her inquiries to the friends of the two boys, Vinny and Nicole, she learned that these two actually joined this organization only to chase after Kiana and Venina.

How much support the two people have for the slogan of this organization, no one can say for sure.

Mona's face changed when she heard this, but Roan nodded.

It is a very normal phenomenon. In the political organizations of the Federation, there are actually not many people who shout slogans and support this slogan in their hearts.

Most of them are political organizations like Vinny and Nickel who joined for other purposes.

More people still want to use these political organizations to make money for themselves.

Only a small group of idealists don't know why, and really think that shouting slogans and holding demonstrations can achieve their goals and change society.

Get up and walk to the front of the office area, pull over a whiteboard to write and draw. A few minutes later, Luo An turned his head and introduced to the agents:

"Kermit's political organization was ignited by a Molotov cocktail half a month ago, and Congressman Emanuel was burned to death yesterday.

From arson to arson and homicide, the same murderer behind the two cases has rapidly escalated the criminal methods in a short period of time. "

"Exactly."

All the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team nodded, which means that if the murderer continues to commit crimes, it is very likely that he will still set fire to kill, and the number of dead people may continue to increase.

Throwing the whiteboard marker aside, Roan asked:

"William, how is the surveillance in the area near the Brooklyn government building? Did you find the man in the gray suit?"

"Sorry, we didn't find each other."

William shook his head, his face was ugly, indicating that the man in the gray suit must have stepped on the spot beforehand, and he completely lost his shadow after leaving the back door of the building.

"fine."

Roan's expression remained unchanged, he was already mentally prepared.

Lacey and Ryder successfully discovered today that the four college students are members of a political organization. He thought about it and turned his attention to Mona:

"Mona, just now Kermit said that after his political organization was burned, someone claimed responsibility for it. Have you found the information of that person?"

"found it!"

Mona nodded, showed Roan the information in the computer, and said:

"The other party's name is Emma Tasia, who was one of the editors of the Cody Newspaper before, and has written several articles against the political speeches of Congressman Emanuel.

But not long ago, she went to prison for drunk driving, and left the Federation after she was released from prison. Recently, she has been working for a newspaper in Europe. "

"Leaving the Federation?"

Hearing this, Ryder frowned, and Roan's expression sank slightly.

Lacey next to her thought for a while, then tilted her head and asked:

"Did Emma Tasia join any other political organizations after leaving the Kodi newspaper?"

Mona tapped on the keyboard with ten fingers, and shook her head after a while:

"Not found on the network."

"Then make a list of the people Emma Tasia has contacted after leaving Cody Newspaper, and follow the investigation one by one, how about it?"

Lacey spread her hands, and said a suggestion that made the scalps of William and other technical agents go numb.

"Also."

Roan bowed his head and thought for a long time, then nodded.

The current situation is obvious. The murderer of the two arson cases is the same person, and Emma Tasia also claimed responsibility for the previous case. She is very likely to be related to the murderer.

It's just that Emma Tasia is in Europe now, and they can't go abroad to catch the other party, so they can only investigate from people who have been in contact with the other party.

"no problem!"

Seeing Roan cast his eyes on himself, William and other technical detectives immediately nodded in agreement even though their scalps were numb.

Watching several agents start to sit in front of the computer and type, Roan thought for a while and added:

"You can first investigate those people who left the Kodi newspaper with Emma Tasia. They are all radicals, and the possibility of committing crimes is relatively higher."

"OK!"

The eyes of several technical agents lit up when they heard the words, Qiqi nodded in agreement, and William also gave Roan a grateful look.

All the agents started to get busy, while Roan sat back on the chair, picked up the coffee and took a sip slowly.

After receiving what Mona handed over, Emma Tasia's itinerary after leaving Cody Newspaper, Roan began to check it slowly while circling around.

After watching for a few minutes, Roan stopped spinning in circles.

Because he discovered that Emma Tasia was also a student at Alfred University.

Before leaving the Cody newspaper, she was also invited by Alfred University to give a speech as a senior.

After pondering for a moment, Roan moved the chair to Lacey's side.

Lacey, who was checking the information, was taken aback:

"What's wrong?"

"The two beautiful girls you mentioned earlier, what are they doing now?"

Hearing this, Lacey suddenly showed a rippling smile, then shook her head hastily, and said:

"It is important to handle the case now, and we will discuss this matter later."

Rolling his eyes with a speechless face, Roan handed the information in his hand to Lacey, pointed to the place he drew a circle to explain to the other party, and finally said:

"You said earlier that both girls were students at Alfred University.

So I want you to give them a call, we might be able to get some clues from them. "

"OK, OK."

Hearing Roan's words, Lacey's face was a little embarrassed, she put her hands together to express her apology to Roan, and then quickly took out her mobile phone and sent a message to the two girls.

A few minutes later, Lacey's face changed slightly, and she looked up at Roan:

"I think we need to meet them."

Half an hour later, a bar in Queens.

Opposite Roan and Lacey, sat two young girls with their own characteristics.

The \*\*\*\* the left is Vivienne, she is a little short in stature, but has a big conscience.

The \*\*\*\* the right is named Naomi, with a slightly smaller conscience but longer thighs.

Plus the pretty face is not weaker than those well-known actresses on TV... Roan glanced at Lacey calmly, wondering how she knew these girls.

Afterwards, Lacey must share the channel.

Shaking hands with Roan, Naomi took the photo he handed over and replied:

"We do know Emma Tasia, we were there when she spoke.

She also sent us something after the talk. "

Speaking of this, Naomi patted Vivian's arm beside her.

Seeing this, Vivian immediately took out a piece of paper from her pocket and put it on the table.

Lacey was just about to reach out for it, when Vivienne pushed the paper directly in front of Roan.

Lacey: "..."

Chapter 202 Carrying guns for all can reduce the crime rate

Seeing Vivienne's movements, the corner of Lacey's mouth twitched, and she withdrew her hand as if nothing had happened.

After taking the paper handed over by the other party, Luo An raised his mouth slightly and said:

"Thanks."

Vivian smiled and didn't speak. Seeing this, Naomi put her arms around Vivian's shoulders, looked at Roan and said:

"If you really want to express your gratitude, how about treating Vivian and me to have a drink after get off work?"

Hearing this, Lacey's eyelids trembled.

She has been chasing Naomi for several days, but Naomi has never been very interested in her, and Vivienne doesn't pay much attention to her.

Now when she saw Roan, not only did Vivienne express her interest in him, but Naomi even proposed a date invitation.

And there are still two people!

Lacey felt a bit of a toothache, then picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip.

Seeing the look on Lacey's face, Roan's expression remained unchanged, but deep inside he laughed out loud.

Finally let Lacey feel what he felt when he used to go out with her to pick up girls.

Lowered his head and looked at the paper, and found a string of letters written on it: [New York Liberty Outpost]

Luan showed doubts:



"What's the meaning?"

"This is the name of an organization Emma Tasia said when she was interviewed by several of our classmates after the speech."

Stuffing Roan's contact information into Vivienne's pocket, Naomi explained:

"At that time, Emma Tasia briefly introduced the organization and called on students studying political science to join it, saying that they could realize their political ambitions and ideals there."

"OK."

Sent the name of this organization to Mona, and Roan continued to ask a few questions. When Naomi couldn't tell more information, Roan and Lacey expressed their thanks, got up and left here.

"Remember to call us back!"

At the entrance of the bar, Naomi pulled Vivienne and waved to the SUV that was slowly leaving with a smile on her face.

In the slowly moving SUV, Roan was in charge of driving, and Lacey called Mona from the co-pilot and asked:

"How about it, have you found out the specific situation of the organization [New York Freedom Outpost]?"

"Of course I found it!"

Mona on the other end of the phone chuckled, saying that this is a trivial matter for her, and then introduced:

"This so-called [New York Freedom Outpost] is a political organization in New York that supports the Republican Party.

Their political slogans are more radical, not only against homosexuality, against abortion, against the abolition of the death penalty, and against the ban on guns.

And this organization also proposes that all citizens should have guns, and every federal citizen should be allowed to carry guns 24 hours a day, which can reduce the crime rate in New York. "

"..."x2

After listening to Mona's introduction, Roan and Lacey were speechless, and Qiqi rolled his eyes.

Lacy rolled her eyes because the organization was anti-gay, which made her feel bad as a lesbian.

And Luo An rolled his eyes because the purpose of this organization calling for all people to have guns is to reduce the crime rate.

However, thinking of the dark forest effect caused by the fact that all people hold guns, it will eventually lead to Texas, which has the lowest crime rate in the entire federal...

Roan scratched his head, he could only say that it was indeed the Federation.

After thinking about it, he continued to ask:

"This political organization is also in the Republican camp. Do they have any enmity with Congressman Emanuel Bain?"

"It does."

Mona on the other end of the phone tapped the keyboard for a while, and replied:

"According to the data, the members of this organization include a large number of extremists with criminal records.

When they learned that Senator Emanuel had got a seat in the New York Assembly, they were very supportive at first, but it didn't take long for them to start abusing him in certain forums.

Because they feel that the issues raised by Senator Emmanuel are too different from the previous performance, and they are too weak.

Some time ago, the New York Assembly passed several gun suppression bills, which made them feel that Congressman Emanuel had lived up to their expectations. "

Roan and Lacey showed a hint of understanding in their eyes. The most hated thing in the federal culture is a betrayer.

Slowly parked the car on the side of the road, Roan continued to ask:

"Who is the head of this political organization?"

"A conservative activist named Ruben Paul, Emma Tacia's distant uncle."

Mona on the other end of the phone had a strange tone, and then said:

"Three days before Congressman Emanuel was killed, he had posted a video that read:

We should fight for the freedom God has given us. Faith and weapons are indispensable to us. This is our right that cannot be exploited.

Those who want to exploit our power are the enemies of the people, and the enemies of the people will definitely be eliminated. "

"Wow, really tough."

Lacey patted her arm and sighed, then turned to look at Roan.

Roan didn't talk nonsense, started the SUV again, and asked directly:

"Where is this Ruben Paul now?"

"Eh...he's in the hospital."

In a hospital in Queens, Ruben Paul was lying pale on a hospital bed with a bandage wrapped around his chest.

According to the NYPD's data, five days ago, Ruben Paul was shot in front of a supermarket. There was no surveillance there, and the NYPD has not found the murderer yet.

Knowing the purpose of Roan and Lacey's visit, Ruben nodded while lying on the hospital bed:

"Yes, I have heard the case of Senator Emmanuel being burned to death, and it is not surprising at all."

Lacey paused: "What do you mean? You know Congressman Emanuel will be attacked?"

"No, I'm just stating a possibility."

Reuben shook his head:

“Rep. Emanuel cheated his own voters, and the patience of those patriots is limited.”

Beside Roan threw the notebook aside and asked directly:

"So, it was you who incited the supporters in the organization to eliminate Congressman Emmanuel, right?"

"No, Mr. Agent."

Ruben shook his head again and again, indicating that this kind of thing has nothing to do with him. The words in his words are just rhetorical. Roan can't frame him, and then he added:

“Although I tend to be extremist, I am against violence, and even more against killing, because it will only backfire.

So, no matter what you think, I'm not stupid, and I would never commit murder. "

Hearing this, Lacey frowned, and Roan's face remained unchanged. He took out the information that Mona found and asked:

"Since last year, people from your organization have been arrested for violating the law. Every time you send someone to release them on bail."

"Sorry, this is..."

Ruben heard the words and continued to prepare a long speech. Roan was too lazy to continue talking nonsense with him, so he said directly:

"According to federal law, if your supporters did this, then you are suspected of inciting the other party.

Trust me, if that's the case, I can absolutely send you to jail. "

"...cough cough cough."

Hearing this, Ruben coughed again and again. After a few seconds of silence, he said:

"I really didn't do it, but there was a guy in the organization named Conor Trenner, a college student, who had said many times before that he was going to kill Emmanuel, the "traitor."

Of course, I have nothing to do with him. "

Casting a glance at Ruben, Roan and Lacey immediately turned and left the ward

In the corridor, Roan pressed the communicator:

"How about it, Mona, did you hear the name?"

"heard it."

There was a crackling sound from the other end of the phone, and then Mona's tone was a little serious:

"This Connor Trenner is very suspicious."

Chapter 203 Drifting Mental Journey

"What?"

Hearing what Mona said, Lacey hurriedly asked:

"Why do you say that?"

"Connor Trenner, 22 years old this year, a student at a community college in New York, majoring in chemistry."

Mona on the communicator introduced:

"Back in college, Conor Trenner's parents were both killed in a street shooting on Christmas Eve.

Since then, Conor Trenner has joined political groups that oppose gun bans. "

Hearing this, Roan scratched his head with a strange expression.

The cause and effect of this incident, and Connor Trenner's mental journey, in his opinion, drifted a bit outrageously.

But considering that this is a federation, it seems reasonable.

"Not only that, after the death of Senator Emmanuel, Connor Trenner was very active on social media."

In the communicator came the sound of typing on the keyboard, and at the same time came Mona's introduction:

"Not only did he praise this incident, he insulted Congressman Emmanuel, and he also loudly called on people in the organization to do the same in the future. Only in this way can they successfully change this society."

As soon as Mona finished speaking, William's voice came from the communicator again:

"In addition, according to Connor Trenner's credit card consumption records, he has recently purchased a large amount of gasoline and Styrofoam.

And the political organization that Kermit joined was 30 minutes before being ignited, and he appeared in the surveillance of a store not far from there. "

"Good job."

Leaving the hospital building, the two quickly walked into the SUV. Roan asked while fastening his seat belt:

"Where is Connor Trenner now?"

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

"Connor Trenner rented a warehouse in the Hackensack area of New Jersey for three months, according to credit card records.

Surveillance video on the road in that area shows that Connor Trenner went there this morning and has not left yet! "

"Ryder, contact the SWAT operation team and the trace inspection department immediately! We will meet up at that warehouse later!"

Roan heard the words and immediately arranged loudly:

"In addition, other agents of the No. 5 investigation team are always paying attention to the area where the warehouse is located, as well as the specific situation of Connor Trenner!"

"no problem!"



The voice of the communicator fell, and Ryder roared, and immediately rushed into the equipment warehouse.

"Leave it to us!"

William and other technical agents also responded loudly, and then began to tap the keyboard frantically.

After Lacey fastened her seat belt, Roan stepped on the accelerator, and the SUV rushed out immediately.

Always Clean warehouse in Hackensack, New Jersey.

The pitch-black personnel carrier stopped slowly, and Ryder, a team of heavily armed SWAT action team members, and two trace inspection officers quickly walked down.

"Quite fast, Ryder."

Roan smiled and stepped forward to fist-fight with Ryder. Next to her, Lacey walked over with a middle-aged white woman and introduced:

"This is Vanessa, the manager of this warehouse."

"Hello, Mr. Agent."

Vanessa reached out her hand and shook Roan, showed the information in her hand, and said:

"The person you are looking for is at No. 162, E3 area, but there are some lack of lights in that area."

"Thanks."

Roan smiled and took the information handed over by the other party, glanced briefly, and immediately led Ryder and the SWAT team to the target area.

Lacey didn't participate this time because Roan had arranged other tasks for her.

Seeing the slowly disappearing figures of Roan Ryder and others, Lacey turned her head and asked:

"Manager Vanessa, where is the monitoring room? Can you see the scene of E3 area?"

"The monitoring room is not far away, please come with me."

Hearing Luo Leixi's words, Vanessa immediately reached out her hand and led her to the monitoring room not far away, explaining at the same time:

"Our monitoring covers all areas, and of course E3 area can also see it."

"very good."

The two walked into the monitoring room. Under Vanessa's instruction, the security guard immediately adjusted the monitoring screen in the E3 area.

At this time, Luo An, Ryder and SWAT team members had arrived in that area, and they were divided into two teams to block all the left and right roads of container 162.

After confirming that everyone was ready, Roan raised his left hand and counted down to three, and then one of the SWAT team members immediately opened the door of the container, and Ryder led the rest of the team members to file in.

"do not move!"

"hands up!"

"Put your stuff down!"

The container was brightly lit, and a white youth was sitting busy at a table.

The crowd who broke in suddenly startled the young white man, subconsciously stood up and raised his hands.

But seeing the white text on the SWAT team members, the white youth's face changed, and he suddenly remembered something, and immediately prepared to smash the thing in his right hand to the ground.

Ryder at the front raised his eyebrows instantly when he saw this, and immediately stretched out his arms in a grappling posture to control the opponent.

Poof!

"ah-"

The next second, a white light flashed in front of Ryder, and then the wailing of the white youth suddenly sounded in the container.

Ryder reacted quickly, and immediately snatched the thing he was about to throw from the young white man's hand, only to realize that the white light was a metal fork for eating, and it was firmly inserted in the young white man's right palm at this time.

The white youth clutched his right hand and wailed loudly. Although his face was very distorted, he could still recognize that he was indeed Connor Trenner.

Ryder's mouth twitched, and when he looked back, the expressions on the faces of all the SWAT players were the same as his, and they all looked at Roan in surprise.

Standing at the door of the container, Luo An smiled at everyone, threw aside the other metal forks he picked up at the door of the container, waved his hand and said:

"Stop watching, take Connor Trenner away immediately, and let the people from the trace inspection department inspect this container!"

"OK!"

Hearing Roan's order, several SWAT team members put away the admiration on their faces, and immediately carried Connor Trenner out of the container, replaced by two detectives from the Trace Inspection Section.

"Standard Molotov cocktail making laboratory."

Two trace inspection officers carefully inspected the contents of the container, and said to Luo An after a long time:

"In simple terms, the production materials here and the completed Molotov cocktail production technology are 80% the same as the leftover Molotov cocktails at the scene of the two cases.

The specific results can only be determined after the laboratory of the Trace Inspection Department has thoroughly checked and compared them. "

Hearing this, Ryder showed a smile on his face:

"So, Connor Trenner is the murderer of this arson homicide."

"No, he's just the guy who makes Molotov cocktails."

Roan next to him shook his head. He pointed to the completed Molotov cocktails on the ground and said to the remaining materials:

"Judging from the remaining materials here, the other party should have made several bottles of Molotov cocktails, but they are not here now.

So Conor Trenner should have an accomplice. "

Ryder froze with a smile on his face. Just as he was about to say something, Lacey suddenly walked in from the door of the container.

"You're right."

Handing the laptop in her hand to Ryder, Lacey said that Roan asked her to check the monitoring just now, and she found out:

"In addition to Conor Trenner, there was a guy in a hoodie who always came to this container and took several boxes from here.

But the other party has been wearing a mask, and the other party's face can't be seen clearly in the screen. "

Looking at the dark surveillance video in the computer, Ryder frowned. Roan thought about it and asked:

"What about the surveillance outside the warehouse? Did you take a picture of how the other party left here?"

"This one was photographed."

Lacey nodded and called up another surveillance video of Hoodie opening a white sedan and driving away.

"Let William investigate the license plate of this car."

Put the computer back into Ryder's arms, Roan strode out of the container:

"Also, go back to investigation team No. 5 and interrogate Connor Trenner!"

Chapter 204 "Soldier" in the interrogation room

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Roan was sitting on a chair, drinking coffee calmly while looking at the information in his hand, William not far away looked up and said:

"According to the investigation, the license plate of the car driven by the man in the hoodie is a fake one, and the car was also stolen."

Mona on the side tapped the keyboard a few times and added:

"After the car left the area where the warehouse is located, it disappeared from the camera on the road."

"He's a very cautious guy."

Roan put the coffee on the table, left the chair and stretched, turned his gaze to Lacey, and said with a smile:

"Let's go and interrogate Connor Trenner."

Ten minutes ago, Connor Trenner, who had treated the wound on his hand, had been brought back to the interrogation room of the No. 5 investigation team by Ryder.

"OK."

Lacey nodded, immediately picked up her notebook and followed Roan.

Mona and Ryder next to each other looked at each other, got up and walked into the monitoring room next to the interrogation room.

In the interrogation room, Connor Trenner was handcuffed to the table, bowed his head in silence, expressionless.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Trenner."

Opened the door and walked into the interrogation room. Lacey sat on a chair, Roan leaned against the wall next to him with his arms folded, and said with a smile:

"We found a lot of raw materials for making Molotov cocktails, such as gasoline, Styrofoam, and conduits, in the warehouse you rented."

Connor Trenner shrugged:

"I studied chemistry, these are just my experiments and research."

Lacey narrowed her eyes slightly:

"After the death of Congressman Emanuel, you praised it in the forums and said that others should do the same."

Connor Trenner is still indifferent:

"It's just a complaint on the Internet, and what you say doesn't mean you really want to do it. Federal law supports freedom of speech."

"You have thought about these rhetoric for a long time."

Roan, who was leaning against the wall, chuckled, took the information in Lacey's hand, and said:

"We have investigated your information. During your college years, you have illegally invaded the offices of other political organizations many times. During the parade, you used illegal means to disrupt social order... These are all very low-level activities.

But Trenner, you really did something big this time. "

Connor Trenner's expression remained unchanged:

"Sorry, I don't understand what you're saying."

"Let me explain to you in advance, Trenner."

Opening the folder and throwing it in front of Connor Trenner, Roan put away the smile on his face and said in a deep voice:

"It doesn't matter if you lit the flame or not, you're already in trouble, and that's called "risk sharing" in federal law.

If those Molotov cocktails that were taken are used again and kill others, you will be held responsible.

In addition, because you are the maker of Molotov cocktails and refused to cooperate after we arrested you, your charges will only be heavier than your accomplice, and you will spend longer in prison than him. "

Connor Trenner froze immediately when he heard the words. After a few seconds of silence, he took a deep breath, raised his head, looked at Roan with a serious face and said:



"The death of a soldier for a purpose is the most noble thing in this world."

Hearing this, the faces of Lacey in the interrogation room and Ryder in the monitoring room all sank. This is obviously a situation of being brainwashed.

Mona next to Ryder was also very nervous, but she saw that Roan's expression remained unchanged, and the fist that was suddenly clenched slowly loosened again.

Roan in the interrogation room snorted softly and asked:

"This sentence was told to you by that accomplice."

Connor Trenner didn't answer, but the gaze in his eyes became firmer.

"It seems so."

Roan nodded, the other party's reaction was not much different from a direct admission, and then he continued:

"But you are not a soldier, Trenner."

Connor Trenner's eyes flickered slightly, and Roan, who saw this scene, narrowed his eyes slightly, and continued:

"Plus, your political goal is against gun ban, right?"

You are dead, do you think this goal will be inherited by your accomplices? "

Connor Trenner was about to raise his head to speak, but Roan shook his head, pointed to the information in the folder and continued:

"Impossible, he cannot continue to support your goals.

Depending on how much gasoline and styrofoam you bought, you probably made about 70 Molotov cocktails.

But the two crime scenes, and the remaining Molotov cocktails in your warehouse, add up to less than 23 bottles, so where did the rest go? It must have been sold by your accomplices for money. "

"impossible!"

Hearing this, Trenner blushed immediately:

"There's no way he'd do that!"

That's what he said, but Trenner looked at the information in front of him and rolled his eyes, and at the same time began to subconsciously lick his chapped lips.

Trenner's sudden violent reaction startled Lacey, and Ryder and Mona in the monitoring room were also a little surprised. Roan raised his brows slightly, and asked with a smile on his hands:

"Why is it impossible? You just handed over the Molotov cocktails to the other party. Do you know how the other party uses them?"

"Because...because..."

Trenner on the chair rolled his eyes wildly, and wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

Seeing the opponent's performance, Roan knew it was time, so he bent down, stared at Trenner, and said in a cold voice:

"That guy is older than you, right?"

He tells you that it is noblest thing for a soldier to die for a purpose, so that you refuse to give us his name.

After you enter the prison, he will take your money and live in style outside the prison. When he thinks of you, he will probably laugh at you for helping him take the blame..."

Seeing the cold light in Roan's eyes approaching, Trenner's face turned pale and the corners of his mouth trembled.

Seeing this, Luo An lowered the coldness in his voice, and said in a low voice:

"Connor, you are only 22 years old, and you still have a lot of life waiting for you to spend. Prison is definitely not a good place.

There is only one chance to save yourself, now, tell me, who is your accomplice? "

The air in the interrogation room was extremely quiet. Sitting on the sidelines and watching the whole process clearly, Lacey didn't dare to take a breath, her hands clenched into fists, and her eyes were fixed on Trenner on the opposite side.

The same is true for the scene in the surveillance room. Ryder and Mona subconsciously slowed down their breathing, leaned forward, and fixed their eyes on the screen in the surveillance.

"Wilkin, his name is Wilkin."

After a long time, Trenner sighed and said in a low voice:

"I met him at the Black Forest bar in Brooklyn."

boom!

The moment Trenner opened her mouth, Mona clapped her hands and raised the corners of her mouth. Ryder beside her also smiled instantly, and slapped the table hard:

"Nice job! I knew Roan could do it!"

Lacey's eyes in the interrogation room were shining brightly. She didn't speak for fear of attracting Trenner's attention, but she looked at Roan with admiration, and calmly gave a thumbs up to Mona in the monitoring room behind her.

Mona smiled even more when she saw this.

Roan, who was interrogating, didn't notice the expressions of the people behind him. After hearing Trenner's words, he continued to ask:

"Do you know where Wilkin lives?"

"Sorry."

At this time, Trenner lowered his head, and when he heard Roan's question, he answered slowly:

"I really don't know where he is, we always meet at the warehouse."

"It doesn't matter."

Roan straightened up and said with a smile:

"A portrait artist will come over later, tell us all about Wilkin's height, body shape, appearance, and skin color, OK?"

"OK."

Chapter 205 Truth Capture Plan No. 2

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

"Wilkin Brook, a native of New Jersey, is 48 years old this year."

According to Trenner's dictation and the portrait made by the portraitist, William and several technical agents successfully found the other party's relevant information in the FBI's internal database:

"This guy was a soldier when he was young, and the information in the army shows that he is very eloquent and very good at impromptu speeches."

This is not surprising to Roan. If the other party is not eloquent, it is impossible to fool Connor Trenner into this.

Seeing the bohemian face of Wilkin Brooke in the portrait, with different facial features, Roan twitched the corner of his mouth, took a sip of coffee, and sat on the chair and asked:

"Then what?"

"Then he was kicked out of the army."

Mona shrugged, pointed to the information in the computer and said:

"Wilkin once played poker with his team leader, and he was caught cheating on the spot, so he was kicked out of the army."

After leaving the army, he has been in and out of federal prisons many times for a host of crimes such as illegally carrying guns, intentionally hurting others, theft, resisting arrest, drunk driving, and manslaughter. "

"Wow, still a 'good' talent."

Seeing the information in Mona's computer, Roan said with a smile on his face, and continued to ask:

"So, he has a grudge against Senator Emmanuel Bain?"

Mona shook her head:

"No, it should be said that his son has conflicts with Emmanuel Bain."

"What?"

Lacey on the side was a little surprised. Wilkin Brook grew up like this and has a son?

Given Lacey a blank look, Mona continued to explain:

"Wilkin's son, named Henry, had joined Cody's newspaper.

Some time ago, Henry and those radicals left the Cody newspaper together. It didn't take long for him to be imprisoned for violating the law and resisting arrest when he marched outside against Congressman Emanuel. "

"Then Wilkin targeted Senator Emanuel Bain for revenge."

Roan nodded, this style is very in line with the simple folk customs of America.

At the same time, Trenner not only opposed Congressman Emmanuel, but also had conflicts with the political organization that Kermit belonged to.

But Trenner had no intention of killing Senator Emanuel at that time, until he met Wilkin in the "Black Forest" bar.

After drinking a few glasses of wine, Wilkin managed to get the information he wanted from Trenner's mouth. At the same time, he used excellent eloquence and political slogans to stabilize Trenner, and began to let Trenner make Molotov cocktails.

And one of the prerequisites for Trenner to choose to join Wilkin is that Wilkin took him and successfully set fire to Kermit's political organization with a Molotov cocktail.

"Everything is connected."

After listening to Mona's narration, all the agents nodded in unison, and then looked at Roan with admiration.

If it wasn't for Roan's success in getting Trenner to speak, with Wilkin's years of experience hiding in XZ, it would probably take quite a long time to figure out the real situation of this case and catch Wilkin.

"Good job!"

Standing at the front of the office area, August also glanced at Roan with a smile on his face, then turned to look at Mona:

"How about it, did you find out where Wilkin is hiding now?"

"It's easy."

Mona smiled and said that although Wilkin was very cautious, he was old and didn't understand computer networks, let alone that the FBI had facial recognition information for an outstanding social talent like him who had been imprisoned many times of.

Opening the FBI's internal database network, Mona's ten fingers were flying on the keyboard, and she quickly found the other party:

"That guy is hiding in Sussex County, NJ right now!"

Sussex County, located in the upper left of New Jersey, has a population of about 140,000. It is only a county in terms of administrative division, but the place is relatively small.

In addition, Mona only found out that the other party was hiding in this county, but it took a lot of time for the agents of the No. 5 investigation team to find out where she was hiding.

The next morning.

"Everyone, this is the abandoned factory building where Wilkin Brook is hiding."

In an unoccupied apartment a few streets away from the abandoned factory building, Roan explained the situation to Ryder and the two SWAT teams with a serious face:

"According to our investigation, there are not only a few Molotov cocktails in this factory, but also a small number of rifles and pistols.

At the same time, in addition to Wilkin Brook himself, there were five middle-aged white men who had the same experience as him in the factory. "

Several of them were comrades-in-arms of Wilkin Brook when he was young. The reason why they got together this time, William and others have not found out yet.



After receiving the photos of several people from Luo An, the SWAT teams of the two teams quickly circulated them. After discussing the plan for this operation, everyone immediately left here and got into the car.

Different from directly using plastic bombs to break into the door in the past, in the action plan formulated by Roan this time, he also contacted two New Jersey policemen and asked them to drive a wrecker and loudly pull away Wilkin's newly bought car.

If Wilkin finds out and comes out to stop them, then everyone can swarm up to ease each other, and then slowly deal with the remaining few people.

The two SWAT teams are ready at the designated positions, Roan nodded:

"Action!"

Two New Jersey police officers heard this and immediately drove the wrecker to the side of Wilkin's new car.

buzz buzz—

When the double forks of the machine entered the bottom of the new car, a huge noise instantly rang through the area.

Within a few seconds, the door of the warehouse was opened, and a middle-aged white man came out with a displeased face, pointed at the two policemen and shouted:

"Hey! What are you doing?"

Seeing that it wasn't Wilkin Brook, Ryder and all the SWAT players were a little disappointed.

But Roan didn't care about it, anyway, they still have follow-up plans.

Without hesitation, Roan immediately pressed the communicator:

"Plan No. 2! Start to act!"

"receive!!"

After the voice fell, two SWAT members who had been ambushing for a long time jumped out from the side of the wrecker immediately, and before the middle-aged white man could react, they punched and kicked him into a deep sleep.

At the same time, Roan and Ryder, who were heavily armed, each followed a team of SWAT agents and quickly rushed into the front and rear doors of the abandoned factory with weapons in hand.

Because the police appeared here inexplicably with a wrecker, except for the middle-aged white man who came out to check the situation, the rest of the people in the factory also frowned and walked quickly to the gate, ready to check what happened outside.

Then they saw the SWAT team that broke into the warehouse suddenly.

"do not move!"

"Hands up!"

"Put your hands where we can see them!"

Hearing the shouts of the SWAT team members and seeing the weapons in their hands, the expressions of Wilkin and several middle-aged white men suddenly changed.

Because they heard the sound of the wrecker, they knew that it was the police who had come. They all left their heavy weapons in the warehouse and only had pistols in their arms.

But before they put their hands into their arms and counterattacked with pistols, because the distance between the two sides was too close, a group of SWAT players had already pushed their rifles to their foreheads.

"Shit!"

"Sonof than eat!"

The faces of several people became even more ugly, and they all yelled at this group of FBI for not talking about martial arts.

Including Wilkin, there are five middle-aged white men standing at the warehouse door.

There are 20 SWAT players at the front and back doors, each of them is divided into four, and there is only one Roan and one Ryder left on the scene.

The extremely ugly and cursing Wilkin and others were stuffed into the personnel carrier, and a group of SWAT agents looked at Roan, the planner of this operation, with smiles and admiration in their eyes.

The task was so easy and successful, and they, the SWAT team, had the bragging rights when they drank in the future.

If there is no accident, the next time I hear that Agent Luo An of the No. 5 investigation team needs to assist in the operation, the competition between the several SWAT teams may be much fiercer.

Roan didn't see the eyes of these SWAT players, because Ryder just made some new discoveries in the warehouse.

Looking along Ryder's fingers, Roan frowned.

Because he saw a bunch of detonators, C4 explosives, detonating cord.

Chapter 206 case closed with Microsoft Corporation

"Thanks to your plan of action, Roan."

Looking at the detonators and other items on the ground, Ryder's mouth was dry and he felt lingering fear.

If you follow the previous mode of action, blow up the warehouse gate directly with plastic bombs, and then forcefully break into and arrest the target person.

In case there is a mistake in the whole process, Wilkin and the group of guys have a chance to detonate the bomb...

Mission failure is just a trivial matter, and it is a major event that some of them will go to heaven to chat with God with a high probability.

Several SWAT team members next to him also thought of this, and then they looked at Roan with even more admiration.

"I asked people from the trace inspection department to deal with these things."

Seeing the dry throats of Ryder and several SWAT team members, Roan chuckled, took out his mobile phone and called the trace inspection department.

Not long after, agents from the Trace Inspection Division arrived here.

During this period, Roan and Ryder carefully inspected the depths of the warehouse, and found a bank's floor plan, as well as the bank's monitoring deployment and other information.

Obviously, Wilkin Brook and his group are planning to rob a bank.

But unfortunately, the bank that this group of people are targeting is one of the six previous serial bank robberies.

As the bank's security consultant, Luo An has helped them improve their security and monitoring facilities.

But Wilkin-Brook and the others didn't know this. The surveillance recorded in their blueprints were all surveillance cameras deliberately placed on the bright side by Roan.

If Wilkin-Brook really went to rob that bank with the robbery plan they have now drawn up...

Ryder grinned and raised his right hand to give Roan a thumbs up.

After the Trace Inspection Section thoroughly dealt with the situation here, Roan called Augustus on the way back.

After listening to Roan's narration, Augustus laughed on the phone, praised Roan with great satisfaction, then got up and left the No. 5 investigation team, and strode to the office of the special agent supervisor Corbett.

A popular congressman died in this case, and was burned alive with a Molotov cocktail.

The death method is so cruel, this case is not surprising, the New York media has long been eyeing the FBI, Corbett has asked about the investigation of the case many times, and the mayor of New York has also called Augustus before. .

Now that the case has been solved and the murderer was successfully caught by Roan's men, the pressure on Augustus' shoulders has been swept away, so his \*\*\*\* face is now full of smiles, and he even showed his own face in front of Corbett. Back molars.

Corbett: "..."

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Roan pushed open the door and walked in, which immediately caused a commotion.

They all heard from William, the most well-informed, that Roan made a plan this time and led the SWAT team to successfully capture the target person without firing a single shot.

Although this is not the first time in the history of FBI operations, it is also a rare record.

"Everyone!"

William raised the coffee cup on his table, and shouted loudly with a smile on his face:

"A toast to our Agent Roan Greenwood!"

Hearing this, Lacey and several technical agents laughed, and Qiqi raised the coffee cups on their table:

"Hahaha..."

"A toast to Detective Luo An!"

Taking the coffee cup from the smiling Mona, Roan raised his hand to the agents and took a sip, smiling:

"William, I like how quickly you get the news.

So next time you hear about this kind of thing, how about replacing the coffee of our No. 5 investigation team with beer? "

Laughter came from the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, and William waved his hands again and again with the same smile on his face:

"Forget it, Augustus will probably kill me!"

Ryder next to        laughed when he heard the words:

"William, you haven't tried it, what if Augustus also likes this way of celebration?"

Hearing this, William couldn't help but rolled his eyes, and there was a happy atmosphere in the No. 5 investigation team.

Augustus hadn't come back yet, and without any urging, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team started chatting, and some of them made fun of Roan.

Roan didn't care either, he wasn't glass-hearted, and that's how federal people express humor, just get used to it.

And after getting used to it, Roan also learned to tease each other instead.

More than two hours later, Augustus returned to the No. 5 investigation team with a happy face, praised Luo An again for a long time, and then let the detectives start to deal with the follow-up of the case.

Lacey and Mona are in charge of the interrogation of Wilkin-Brook this time. After all, the witness Connor Trenner is in their hands now, and several Molotov cocktails as physical evidence were also found in that warehouse at the same time as the rifle. .

In the case of all the witnesses and material evidence, the interrogation is just a process, and there is no need for Luo An to take action.

So just like usual, the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team should deal with documents, and write reports. Everyone started to work with their heads down.

Only Roan sat on a chair and fiddled with the computer in circles, chatting with a group of people on an online forum about water experience.

The two days of Saturday and Sunday belonged to temporary overtime work. When it was time to get off work today, Augustus announced loudly that the overtime pay would be paid together with the wages of all the detectives next week.

William and the others applauded with a smile on their faces when they heard the news, but deep down they were not particularly happy.

After all, they are all native-born federal people. Although there are overtime pay for overtime work, they still prefer to rest with their families on weekends.

Mona and Roan were very happy when they heard the news.

Needless to say, the reason why Luo An is happy, and the reason why Mona is happy is that she is still poor, and overtime pay can relieve her pressure.

The next day, Tuesday.

The others continued to go to work until the o'clock, and Roan called Augustus to ask for leave, and then drove slowly to Wall Street.

In the eyes of the wealthy people in the Federation, if the US dollar remains in their hands, it will only depreciate in value, so the best way is to invest it out and let money make money.

It's just that investment is risky. No one can judge whether the money thrown out is a huge profit or a loss. Therefore, the stockbroker profession on Wall Street came into being. money.



But Roan doesn't need the help of a stockbroker. One is that he understands the methods and operating procedures of buying stocks, and the other is that he doesn't need a stockbroker to help him distinguish which stocks are worthless and which are valuable.

The names of several large Wall Street companies in later generations are well-known. At this time, Roan had 1.35 million US dollars in his hand. After thinking for a while, he spent 1.2 million US dollars to buy stocks again.

Based on the idea that all eggs should not be put in the same basket, what Roan bought this time was not Apple stock, but another big company:

Microsoft.

At this time, the stock price of Microsoft in 2005 has been fluctuating between 15-25 US dollars.

But in 2021, Microsoft's stock has risen to around \$230.

With such a huge increase, Luo An, whose goal is to earn 100 million first, naturally chose to let the other party help him make money.

After dealing with the stocks, Roan glanced at the busy figures at work, turned around, and left the building slowly.

After buying more than a dozen packs of specialty snacks at a stall next to Wall Street, Roan drove slowly back to the Jacobs Federal Building.

"Good afternoon, guys."

Pushing open the door of the No. 5 investigation team office area, Luo An said loudly:

"I brought you some snacks."

Chapter 207, please move to the browser for details

Lacey gets up and pulls an enchilada from her pocket:

"Thanks, this is my favorite."

"Wow, I didn't expect your taste to be so strong."

Roan casually teased Lacey, then first took out a piece of Mona's favorite "steak egg cheese boat" and handed it to Mona, and finally handed the pocket to Ryder for him to distribute to the rest of the agents.

Ryder, who took the pocket, grinned when he saw his favorite "chicken curry pancake" in the pocket.

Soon, the snacks in the package were distributed, and the office area of the No. 5 investigation team was filled with the aroma of food for a while.

Of course, Roan didn't forget about Augustus. After chatting with Mona with a smile, he got up and walked into the team leader's office with the "Super Thick Beef Burger".

"Thanks."

After taking the food in Roan's hand, Augustus' \*\*\*\* face was full of smiles.

"By the way, Roan, you came just in time."

But Augustus didn't rush to bite the burger, but handed the two folders to Roan.

Sitting on the chair, he opened the folder. As he expected, it contained the bonuses issued by investigation team No. 5 this weekend, and the proof that Roan himself had doubled his bonuses.

The others will each receive \$1,500, and Roan will receive \$3,000.

"Thank you, sir."

Luo An chuckled, because just after buying the stocks, he only had a "mere" 150,000 US dollars in his hand, which made him feel very uncomfortable who has always been insecure.

"You're welcome."

He took a big bite of the hamburger, and Augustus waved his hands, then vaguely asked about the details of several cases, quickly wiped his hands, and said:

"Roan, you handled this case very well. When I went to the special agent's office yesterday, Corbett was also very happy and praised you loudly."

Seeing Augustus finish the thickened hamburger bigger than his face in a few bites, Roan's eyes showed surprise.

However, after hearing what Augustus said, Roan still smiled and answered the other party. The two chatted briefly for a while, and Roan got up and left the team leader's office.

Returning to his seat, Roan pressed the power button of the computer and waited for the screen to turn slowly, before he opened the system page in his mind.

The system gave Roan an evaluation of [excellent]. After a rough opening animation of the treasure chest, four bottles of medicine appeared.

Seeing the names of these four bottles of potions, Roan frowned, because these four bottles of potions were not the [Physical Potion] or [Strength Potion] that had been prescribed a few days ago.

It was [Sensitive Potion] [Danger Perception Potion] and [Sleep Potion] that hadn't appeared for a long time.

In addition, there is a bottle of [Tracking Potion] that Roan has never seen before, which was opened for the first time from the system treasure chest

At this time, in the system warehouse column in Luo An's mind, there is

【Hemostatic Potion×4】

【Physical Potion×2】

【antidote x 2】

【Strength potion×1】

【Sensitive potion × 1】

【Sleep Potion×1】

【Danger Perception Potion×1】

【Featherfall Potion×1】

【Tracking Potion×1】

【Weakness Potion×1】

【Scuba Potion×1】

【Analgesic Potion×1】

In addition to this, there is also a \$50 and a \$100 ticket issued by the system a few days ago.

Looking at the new potion in his mind, Roan frowned slightly.

As time went by, Roan discovered that there were two types of potions opened from the system treasure chest.

One of them is 【Physical Potion】 【Strength Potion】 . When you drink it, the ability will burst out immediately. After time, most of the abilities will disappear, but a small part of the abilities will remain in Roan's body forever.

The other one is [Featherfall Potion] [Fire Resistance Potion], which is a one-time potion. It bursts into action when you drink it, and the ability disappears completely after time passes.

"So, is this [Tracking Potion] a one-off, or is a small part permanently left?"

Roan opened his eyes and meditated quietly. At this moment, Mona, who had finally finished eating the "Steak Egg Cheese Boat", wiped her hands, turned around and came over:

"Roan, can you do me a favor?"

"Um?"

Hearing this, Roan threw the tracking potion behind his head, turned his head and asked with a smile:

"What's busy?"

"Help move something."

Mona shrugged and said that the small apartment she bought in the capital has been renovated, so she plans to move out of the No. 5 investigation team after get off work today.

It's just that she has a lot of things, and I'm afraid I can't take them back by myself.

"OK."

It's just a trivial matter, Roan immediately nodded and agreed.

Then when it was off-duty time, after all the other agents of the No. 5 investigation team left, Luo An looked at the six large boxes in front of him and fell into deep thought.

Mona on the side saw this, her face flushed slightly.

She really didn't realize that she had brought so many things to the No. 5 investigation team during this time.

Don't ask, asking is a woman.

More than an hour later, Roan put the last big box into the living room of Mona's apartment, and then sat down on the sofa in the living room.

"Gulu..."

His stomach growled, and Roan's chest was already hungry and his back was pressed against his back.

"Let's stay and have dinner together."

Mona, who was packing her things, immediately went to the kitchen and took out a large steak and a dozen oysters from the refrigerator, saying that these were the promotions in the nearby supermarket, and she bought them during the discount.

Mona and Roan both know how to cook, and with the cooperation of the two, the table beside them was quickly filled with food.

Set the tableware, Roan opened a bottle of red wine, and the two started dinner.

Picked up the wine glass and touched Mona, Roan tasted the steak made by Mona, his eyes lit up:

"very delicious."

"Thanks."

Mona put down her wine glass and said with a smile:

"This is how my mom taught me to make it."

"Your mother?"

Swallowing the food in his mouth, Roan hesitated, and tentatively asked about Mona's family situation.

Roan knows that Mona's father works in the CIA, and his status is not low, but for her mother...

Roan only knew that when Mona filled in the information, she wrote that her mother died.

"my mother..."

Hearing Roan's question, Mona bit the steak in her mouth hard, and her eyes turned red under the influence of alcohol.

After being silent for a while, Mona calmed down her emotions and said in a low voice:

"My father was a CIA when he was young. He was away from home all the year round and only transferred money to my mother's bank card. I have no memory of him since I was a child.

Later, my mother was hospitalized because of cancer, and he never came back to see her until she died.

It wasn't until I was in college that he showed up to meet me one night and handed me a bank card and a phone number..."

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan took out a piece of paper and handed it to her:

"Sorry."

"no need to say sorry."

Mona shook her head, picked up the red wine on the table and drank it down.

Soon, the two finished their dinner, and the afterglow of the sunset reflected into the room through the glass, rendering the entire living room and kitchen golden.

Mona stood in front of the window and looked into the distance. Roan, who finished packing the tableware, walked behind her and hugged her in his arms.

Mona just made a slight move.



A moment later, as the sun set, Roan bowed his head and kissed her.

Please move to your browser for specific content.

Good time is always short. The next morning, Roan slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing Mona eating Luo's delicate body beside him, Roan smiled and kissed her on the face, then got up and made breakfast.

Last night, I had been exercising for a long time, and those steaks have been digested.

Walking back to the bedroom with breakfast to wake Mona up, Roan stretched out his hands and played around while she was getting dressed, causing Mona to scream.

More than half an hour later, Roan drove Mona to the No. 5 investigation team.

Chapter 208 Mona's Hidden Object

From Wednesday to Friday, the No. 5 investigation team has been dealing with the follow-up of the previous cases, and no new cases have been handed over to them.

In this situation, Luo An naturally became the person who was doing nothing and fishing openly every day.

During these three days, Roan and Mona got tired of being together after get off work every day, and started playing games after dinner.

Friday night, while playing a game, Roan accidentally discovered Mona's hidden object: a toy!

Roan didn't have much thought about Mona's hidden toys.

This is the Federation, and the other party is a native Federation woman, or an adult woman who has been single for a long time. It is normal behavior to relax and help yourself relieve stress.

But Mona's skin is thinner after all, so the moment the toy was found, Roan's eardrums were almost shattered by her.

After reacting, Roan hurriedly coaxed Mona for a long time, and managed to make Mona agree to Roan's suggestion to use toys to play games together in the next game.

Then the next Saturday morning, Roan was kicked out of bed by Mona and kicked out of the bedroom.

The reason is that Luo An has taken [Physical Potion] many times, and his physical fitness has improved so that he can play games for a long time each time. In addition, the design of the toy is to help the toy user relax to the maximum extent...

When the two-pronged approach was taken, the big bed in the bedroom was directly soaked in the water.

Roan, who was kicked out of the bedroom early in the morning, didn't care. After a brief wash, he went into the kitchen again to make breakfast.

The situation has been like this for the past three days, Mona is in charge of dinner, and Roan is in charge of breakfast.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Knocking on the door of the bedroom with the prepared breakfast, Roan said loudly:

"Breakfast is ready, Mona! Open the door!"

"No!"

In the bedroom, Mona blushed as she looked at the sheets that she couldn't sleep at all.

If it weren't for the soreness in her body last night, she really didn't have any strength, she would never have slept on this big bed all night.

Hearing that Roan made breakfast and asked him to open the door, Mona's face became more ashamed and indignant.

In the past few days, every time she got up to get dressed in the morning, Roan's hands and feet were not clean. It was only because she had to go to work that she had to give up the idea of continuing to fight.

But today is Saturday, and the morning is still the time when men are at their most energetic. Mona, who feels that her body has not recovered yet, will not let Roan in no matter what.

"Okay, I'll put breakfast on the table then."

Roan outside the bedroom had already guessed what Mona was thinking, and he still understood the reason why too much was too late. After struggling for so long last night, Roan would not continue to do anything this morning because of Mona's body.

It's just that Mona wouldn't believe it, so she put the breakfast on the table, and Roan added:

"Mona, breakfast is hot!"

"I'll go back to the apartment and change a set of clothes. Ryder invited us to his family barbecue party yesterday. Please pay attention to your time and don't be late. "

Roan originally wanted to go home and change clothes before picking up Mona, but Mona rejected this proposal last night, and she wanted to drive by herself.

At present, Mona does not want to disclose her relationship with Roan in front of the No. 5 investigation team.

"Get out of here!"

Hearing Mona's hoarse voice due to lack of water coming from the bedroom, Roan smiled, opened the door and walked out.

It was a long time since the sound of the door closing, before Mona carefully opened the bedroom door and walked out of the room after looking around carefully.

No way, last time when Mona took a shower, Roan also said that she was leaving, and then she just opened the door, Roan rushed in.

When it comes to work or daily life, Roan is consistent, serious and serious. Mona trusts Roan very much.

But at some point, Mona found that she couldn't believe eleven out of ten sentences that Roan said.

Finding that Roan really left the apartment, Mona patted her conscience in relief, and then ate the breakfast on the table.

These days Roan made different breakfasts every time, but they were all Mona's favorite taste, so the food on the table was quickly eaten up by Mona.

Walking into the bathroom, Mona had a beautiful smile on her face when she saw the toothpaste, hot water, and a change of clothes that Roan had prepared for her in advance.

But while taking a shower, Mona suddenly thought of something, and the happy smile on her face gradually disappeared, replaced by a faint sadness.

Driving the Chevrolet back to his small apartment in Greenwich, Roan only came back to change clothes these days.

In addition, Roan hadn't really lived here for too long, and when he walked into the room, he suddenly felt a faint sense of strangeness.

After taking a shower, taking care of personal hygiene, and changing into a set of casual clothes that he usually wears, Roan looked at himself in front of the mirror, smiled, and left here again for Ryder's house.

The temperature in New York today is neither too hot nor too cold, which is very suitable for going out and playing.

It was exactly ten o'clock in the morning when Roan arrived at Ryder's house, but Ryder had already set up barbecue grills, beer and drinks on the lawn behind the house at this time, and roasted and drank by himself for more than half an hour.

Seeing Roan coming, Ryder immediately got up and stood up, laughing loudly:

"Good morning, Roan! I didn't expect you to come so early!"

Yesterday Ryder said the time was twelve o'clock.

"Good morning, Ryder."

Opened his hands and hugged Ryder, Roan took a bottle of cold beer and opened it, raised his head and took a sip, then replied with a smile:

"Fortunately, I came early, otherwise you would have eaten all the barbecue by yourself."

Just then, Ryder's wife, Yvonne, came out with a bucket of cold beer.

"Good morning, Yvonne."

"Good morning."

Yvonne slapped Ryder's arm hard, then smiled and said to Roan:

"Don't worry, Roan, some time ago my father brought us a few cows from Texas, and Ryder would definitely not be able to eat them all by himself!"

Hearing the bold words of the farmer's daughter, Roan was dumbfounded. He picked up the beer and touched Ryder. He said with a smile:

"Ryder, to marry such a good wife as Yvonne, did you save Texas in your previous life?"

Hearing this, Ryder kissed Yvonne \*\*\*\* the face, and then replied with a smile:

"No, I probably saved the entire planet in my previous life!"

Yvonne kicked Ryder's thigh hard, rolled her eyes, smiled and had a brief chat with Roan. It happened that someone else came, and Yvonne and Ryder got up to greet each other.

A few hours later, the lawn of Ryder's house was full of people, among whom Yvonne, Mona, Lacey and other women chattered and grilled meat on the left, while Ryder, Roan, Augustus and other men drank and chatted loudly on the right.

Among them, some children were playing around in the crowd, and the atmosphere at the scene was very lively.

After a while, Roan put down the beer in his hand and was about to take a barbecue mat to pad his stomach. Augustus suddenly walked over, patted Roan on the shoulder and led him to the corner of the lawn.

Luan showed doubts:

"What's the matter, sir?"

Augus raised his mobile phone, with a serious face, whispered:

"I just got a message.

Special Agent Director Corbett will be transferred to the Washington headquarters next Monday! "

"What?"

Chapter 209 Deputy Head of Investigation Team No. 5

"What?"

Hearing this, the expression on Roan's face was a little surprised.

How could it be so fast?

But before Roan asked the reason behind it, Augustus added in a low voice:

"Verinis has almost recovered. I just asked about it. She will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow."

Hearing this, Luo An's eyes lit up.

Seeing Augustus's \*\*\*\* face raising his eyebrows again, Roan also showed a smile on his face, and hurriedly picked up the bottle and touched Augustus:

"Thank you for the message, sir."

"You don't need to thank me, this is what you earned through your own efforts."

Patting Roan on the shoulder, Augustus picked up the bottle and touched him. After raising his head and taking a big gulp, the two looked at each other and laughed loudly.

On Sunday, Roan and Augustus went to the hospital where Verinis was, and while visiting her, they helped her pack some things when she was discharged from the hospital.

Early on Monday morning, Augustus was notified to go upstairs for a meeting.

Five hours later, the most well-informed William was the first to get their FBI New York branch, the top leader of the [Crime, Network, Response and Service Department-Criminal Investigation Department], the special agent director Corbett, who was transferred to Washington. news from headquarters.

And the person who took over the position of the special agent in charge is a woman named Vernis!

The moment they heard the news, the various departments of the FBI New York branch suddenly became noisy.

After all, the time now is 2005. Because there is no political correctness, there are not many female leaders in the federal government, let alone the FBI, which is completely led by men, and men occupy most of the law enforcement departments.

The ordinary detectives at the bottom were very surprised by this, but some of the more well-informed leaders above understood the reason why Verinis was able to succeed.



In addition to the fact that Verenice has thighs behind her, another important reason is that her No. 5 investigation team and the detective named Roan Greenwood in the No. 5 investigation team continued to solve the case. Pushed up.

The No. 5 investigation team's current detection rate is not 100%, and it is impossible to become 100% in the future.

Because before Luo An was transferred here, the No. 5 investigation team took over several cases, but none of them were resolved, and finally had to be handed over to other investigation teams.

So the detection rate of investigation team No. 5 at that time was 0%, and it was directly the last of the thirteen investigation teams.

But since Luo An joined the No. 5 investigation team, the detection rate here has started to rise sharply, quickly approaching 100%.

When Verinisi was successfully appointed as the head of the special agent, she finished her inaugural speech and began to announce new orders.

One of them is to promote Detective Roan Greenwood to the deputy head of the No. 5 investigation team. All the leaders look at me and I look at you, and no one has any opinions or objections.

Besides the reason why Verinisi's new official took office three fires, another reason is that Roanne Greenwood deserves his name!

Verinis's two opponents were also a little emotional. If she didn't have Roan Greenwood, or if Roan Greenwood was under her own hands, they might be able to replace Vernis as the special agent supervisor.

After hearing the news from Augustus that Luo An was promoted to deputy team leader, all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team were taken aback for a moment, and then applauded together.

"marvelous!"

"Congratulations! Roan!"

"No, I will be called Deputy Team Leader Luo An in the future!"

A group of agents laughed and cheered loudly, among them Mona had the most joy in her eyes, and Lacey applauded the most.

While applauding, Ryder had some emotion on his face:

"Luan became the deputy team leader at the age of 25, am I too old?"

When the 35-year-old Lacey next to her heard this, the corner of her mouth twitched, and she slapped Ryder's arm hard.

Although he was prepared in his heart, when the appointment was actually issued and the document was handed over to him by Augustus, Roan still couldn't help showing a smile on his face.

After all, after becoming the deputy team leader, his salary increased from 3000 to 4000!

This is why he is happiest.

After frolicking with the agents for a while, Luo An walked into the team leader's office and asked:

"Sir, Vernis has been promoted to be the head of the special agent, so who is our new team head?"

Augus chuckled, picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip, and replied:

"It's the former No. 2 investigation team leader, Huriel Horst."

There are two reasons why Augustus was not promoted. The first is that the time he was transferred from another department to become the leader of the No. 5 investigation team was too short, and the second is that he was too old.

Among them, being too old is the most important reason, even if Luo An quickly increased the detection rate of the No. 5 investigation team.

"Hu Ruier is an old friend of mine. After the meeting just ended, I chatted with him for a while."

Placing the coffee cup on the table, Augustus looked at Roan, laughed and said:

"In the future, you can handle the case as you want. He will not interfere with the work of our No. 5 investigation team."

On the surface, the No. 5 investigation team is under the jurisdiction of the newly promoted Huriel Horst team leader, but now no one knows that Roan Greenwood is from Verenice.

And Huriel Horst was able to be promoted to the team leader because of his qualifications for so many years, not because of someone behind him or other reasons.

If there is no accident, until Hu Ruier retires, the highest position will only be the group supervisor, and he will not be promoted again.

So when faced with a young talent like Luo An who became the deputy leader of the investigation team at the age of 25, and who was covered by Verinisi, who made it clear that he would continue to develop to the top in the future, Hu Ruier would not bow down to curry favor, but it will definitely not trip Luo An. Win-win cooperation is the kingly way.

And judging from Hu Ruier's many years of experience, Augustus's team leader position is probably the next step that Verinisi has prepared for Roan!

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan immediately showed a smile on his face. After the two had a brief chat, Roan got up and left the office.

After chatting casually with Mona and others, Roan left the office area of the No. 5 investigation team and went to the office of the special agent supervisor, Vernis.

When Roan arrived here, Vernis was sitting behind her desk, lowering her head to deal with the documents on the table that were twice as high as her head.

Boom boom boom—

"Enter."

Vernis' words were still short and to the point.

Walking into the office and closing the door, Luo An chuckled:

"Congratulations, sir."

Looking up and seeing that it was Roan, Vernis slowly showed a smile on her expressionless face, and pointed to the sofa beside her:

"sit."

"Thank you, sir."

Sitting on the sofa, Roan frowned, because Vernis not only got up and left the chair to walk to the sofa, but also poured him a cup of coffee with her own hands.

"Thank you, sir."

After taking the coffee, Roan took a sip, his eyes lit up, and it tasted better than the new coffee from investigation team No. 5.

Seeing the light in Roan's eyes, the corners of Vernis' mouth slightly raised:

"When you leave later, you can take some of the coffee beans here, they are of good quality."

"Thank you, sir."

Roan smiled and agreed, and Vernis looked at Roan with more and more satisfaction. After thinking about it, she handed Roan a folder.

As Roan expected, it contained his grade promotion notice at the Columbus Foundation.

"Wow."

Roan smiled even more. Just as he was about to raise his head to speak, there was a sudden knock on the office door.

Before Vernis, who was frowning slightly, could speak, the door of the office was opened, and the visitor said eagerly:

"Sir, NYPD just called us and said they found the body of one of our senior FBI agents!"

Hearing this, the faces of the two people in the office changed suddenly, and Vernis immediately stood up:

"Who is this agent? What's his name? Which department is he from?!"

Chapter 210 [The former No. 5 investigation team female detective was shot and killed]

Office of the Special Agent in Charge.

Hearing Vernis's question, the female detective hesitated, and instead of answering immediately, she glanced at Roan.

Seeing this, Verinisi said in a concentrated voice before Roan could speak:

"It's okay, just talk."

"OK."

The female agent walked into the office, closed the door and whispered:

"That agent is Angelique Thompson, she is a senior agent of the Organized Crime Investigation Division, No. 2 investigation team."

Roan frowned. Detective Norton came from the No. 1 investigation team of the Organized Crime Investigation Division, and when he was looking for Detective Norton, he seemed to have seen the victim by chance.

The victim in my memory was a middle-aged white woman with freckles on her face, a flat figure, and a smile when she spoke.

When Vernis heard this name, her expression turned extremely ugly.

Roan was puzzled, and Vernis whispered in Roan's ear:

"Angelic Thompson, is the former senior agent of investigation team No. 5."

Hearing that Angelique Thompson had such an identity, Roan's pupils shrank.

Could it be another revenge incident by the previous drug lord family, which family member who did not die?

Seeing Vernis and Roan, you look at me, I look at you, they make eye contact but they just don't speak. The corner of the female detective's mouth twitched, and she hurriedly added:

"Sir, this matter has been known by the news media in New York. There are a lot of reporters downstairs asking about this matter. Look..."

"Prepare for a press conference now."

Verinis didn't hesitate. This was her first case as a special agent supervisor, and she had to get off to a good start, so after the female agent quickly left the office, Verinis immediately turned to look at Roan:

"Roan, this case will be handed over to your No. 5 investigation team."

"no problem."

Roan guessed what Verinis was thinking, and it is no exaggeration to say that the No. 5 investigation team is the number one general under Verinis.

Seeing Roan nodding his head in agreement, Vernis breathed a sigh of relief, the corners of her mouth raised slightly, and then she added with a serious face:

"Luo An, if you encounter difficulties during the investigation of the case, or if other departments fail to cooperate, please contact me immediately."

Verinis is not particularly good at solving cases, but she will never stand idly by, let alone help Roan clear obstacles.

Roan grinned when he heard the words:

"Okay, sir."

An hour later, investigation team No. 5, office area.

"For the past fifteen years, Angelique Thompson has been an honored and respected member of our FBI family.

To the FBI, and to those New Yorkers whom she helped, the loss of her is a devastating loss for us..."

On the TV hung on the highest point in the front of the office area, the live broadcast of Verinis' press conference was being played in real time.

Augus and several team leaders all stood aside as background boards.

"The feeling of familiarity is back."

William sat on the chair, crossed his hands and stretched forward, and said with admiration:

"Verenes always speaks off-script at press conferences, which is amazing."

"Forget about the press conference."

At the forefront of the office area, Luo An held a document and asked loudly:

"How about it, have you found out about Angelique Thompson's recent work?"



"certainly."

William looked away from the TV, tapped the keyboard a few times, and said:

"The Organized Crime Investigation Section sent the relevant information just now.

But unfortunately, we did not find anything suspicious in the recent work content. "

Luo An, who had been looking down at the relevant files in the folder, raised his head and said:

"Then dig deep into the guys that Angelique Thompson sent to jail and are still breathing.

Especially in some shooting drug cases, don't forget, Angelique Thompson is a member of the former No. 5 investigation team! "

"OK."

Seeing William and the others begin to bow their heads and tap on the keyboard, Roan turned his gaze to Mona and said:

"You look up Angelique Thompson's financial situation, see if he owes anyone money, or someone owes him money.

Take a closer look at his personal situation outside of work. "

"no problem!"

Mona nodded, and her ten fingers began to dance on the keyboard. At this moment, Lacey pushed open the door of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team and said:

"Angelique Thompson's body has been transported back to the trace inspection department."

Hearing this, Roan immediately threw away the folder in his hand and walked out of the No. 5 investigation team:

"Go check the corpse now."

Trace inspection department, autopsy room.

"Angelique Thompson's wallet, watch, cash, etc. are all there and have not been taken away."

The cause of death was that she was shot five times in the chest, and the time of death was about eleven o'clock last night. "

Forensic Morpu put his hands on his hips, pointed at the corpse on the mortuary table and said:

"There was a very shallow burn mark on the chest, which means that the killer used the weapon very close to him."

"That doesn't look like a sudden robbery."

Lacey frowned:

"You mean, the murderer is very likely to be an acquaintance of Angelique?"

Beside Roan leaned on his chin and analyzed:

"Even if they are not acquaintances, Angelique is very likely to know the other party, and may even have the experience of talking with the other party."

"That's right."

Forensic Morpu laughed and asked:

"You are the deputy team leader Greenwood."

"Just call me Roan."

Roan stretched out his hand and shook hands with a smile. Forensic Morpu is in his fifties this year and has worked in the FBI for more than 30 years. He is a respectable senior.

Forensic Morpu smiled and withdrew his hand. Such a young deputy team leader is very rare. He has worked in the FBI for so many years, and he has only seen one when he was young. Roan is the second he has seen.

"The scene of the crime was in Lower Queens."

Looking carefully at Roan up and down, the forensic doctor Morpu smacked his lips, feeling in his heart that the young man is awesome, turned around and took out a folder from the table, and said:

"The crime scene was in Lower Queens, and the NYPD found no witnesses.

And Angelique Thompson's parking location is very remote, and we did not find the existence of surveillance. "

"Fu-k."

Lacey cursed in a low voice, but Roan thought of something and asked:

"Is the ballistic trace compared?"

"Compared, it is the most common 9mm M9 pistol."

But Morpu's forensic doctor said that there is no matching pistol in the FBI's database, so they can't know who the shooter is now.

Roan nodded upon hearing the words:

"He is really a cautious guy."

At this moment, there was a sudden loud noise outside the autopsy room. Lacey listened carefully to the sound, her expression changed, she hurriedly opened the door and walked out, explaining at the same time:

"It's Angelique's husband, and he's also from the FBI."

Roan hurried out following Lacey. At this time, a middle-aged white man who looked like a huge white lump was tearing up with a group of detectives from the trace inspection department, and at the same time shouted angrily:

Ler me get through! Angelique is my wife! I must see her! "

"Hey! Hey! Tom, it's me, Lacey!"

Seeing this, Lacey immediately walked up to meet her, hurriedly grabbed her, and explained loudly at the same time:

"I know you want to see Angelique very much, but we have to wait for the trace inspection department to finish processing the remains, okay?"

"Lacey? Why are you here?"

Seeing Lacey appearing here, Tom, who had been struggling violently, was taken aback for a moment, then hurriedly stretched out his hand to hold Lacey's arm, with an eager expression on his face:

"I remember you work in the No. 5 investigation team, right?"

Where is the deputy team leader Roan Greenwood, a crime-solving expert? Is he in charge of the case? ! "