

FBI Detective 21

Chapter 21 The Man in Black

"Craig does spend the night with his girlfriend."

Mona on the other end of the phone said: "Surveillance shows that after he entered his girlfriend's apartment, he didn't go out all night. He didn't go out to work until after eight o'clock this morning."

"OK."

Roan nodded, hung up the phone, turned to look at Craig, whose hands were handcuffed, sitting on the bed nervously looking at him, thought for a few seconds and continued to ask:

"You just said that Calista left after answering the phone, did you hear what was said on the other end of the phone?"

"No."

Seeing that Roan's attitude towards himself improved a lot after answering the phone, Craig heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly replied;

"We were both in bed when the phone rang, and Callista came out of the bedroom when the phone rang, but I lay still in bed, so I didn't hear what was said on the phone, only Callista Ta cursed a few words into the phone."

"OK."

Lacey, who walked back to the room, wrote down the information in a small notebook. Roan thought for a moment and suddenly raised his head and asked:

"When my teammates called you just now, why did you turn around and run?"

"Forehead"

Seeing that Craig began to hesitate, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, took out his other pair of handcuffs and shook:

"Think it over before answering. It is a felony to deceive a federal agent."

Lacey, who was standing aside, twitched the corners of her eyes when she heard this.

"Well, I thought you guys were called by Kalista to get me."

Craig thought for a few seconds and chose to tell the truth. Anyway, the other party's purpose is not on him, so he said directly:

"When I was playing with Calista before, I installed a tiny camera in the corner of the bedroom, and I was going to take some love videos between us, and I will recall the memories in the future."

Lacey's face was very contemptuous:

"I'm planning to use the video to blackmail the other party for money in the future."

"Whatever you say."

Craig shrugged. Anyway, he hasn't threatened the other party yet, even if he is charged, he will at most be fined some money.

After hearing what Craig said, Roan found something, and asked with a puzzled face:

"Where is the camera you installed? Our agents searched every room in the villa, especially the bedroom. It is impossible to find your camera."

"Villa?"

Craig was taken aback: "Calista's home is in Livingston, the lower town. How can there be a villa there?"

"I hate rich people."

Levington in the lower city, Lacey got off the SUV, looked at the single-family apartment in front of her and sighed, and said to Roan next to her:

"Especially this kind of rich people who have houses everywhere."

"Think of the good, Lacey."

Roan took out the Glock 18 gun and pointed it down, slowly walking towards the door of the apartment:

"If we rescue this kind of rich people, we can get more gratitude money."

"Makes sense."

Lacey nodded, the salary of the FBI is so little, if there is no bonus after solving the case, or the victim will give some reward money afterwards, that salary is not as good as going out to find a bar to dance striptease to make money.

The two stood on the left and right of the door of the apartment and looked at each other. Roan counted down three two one with his hands, then kicked open the door and rushed in.

"FBI open up!"

Shouted a slogan, Roan carefully searched the first room in the apartment with a Glock 18 in his hand.

Maybe it is related to the memory of the previous life, Roan now likes to shout slogans more and more.

"Safety."

"Safety."

Several rooms in the apartment were empty. After making sure it was safe, Roan went to the bedroom and took out a camera from behind the bookshelf Craig said.

The camera has been working, and Roan feels hot when he touches it.

"It seems that this house is Sabina's temporary residence when she comes out to play."

Lacey rummaged through the bedroom, found a box of toys under the bed, glanced at it and kicked it back, tilted her head and pouted:

"I don't know why there is any need for such a marriage between her and Darren."

"Didn't Darren say that he was just playing with that man, and he loves Sabina."

Roan took out the memory card in the camera and laughed:

"Maybe Sabina thinks the same way. She loves Darren, and she just indulges herself when she comes out to have fun."

"maybe."

After a brief search of the apartment, it was found that except for the bedroom, the other rooms were basically untouched and there was nothing there. Roan then drove back to the headquarters with Lacey.

"I leave it to you, Mona."

Arriving at the office of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan handed over the memory card he found to Mona and asked her to look through the video records inside.

"Simple."

Mona looked relaxed, and her slender fingers were crackling on the computer. A few minutes later, a video was shown in front of everyone:

The first is a few minutes of video of Sabina and Craig frolicking on the bed. Mona presses the fast play button to skip this content. .

Roan: ". "

As for?

As Craig said in the next picture technology, Sabina received a phone call and the interaction between the two was interrupted.

Sabina left the bedroom to answer the phone, told Craig to leave, packed her clothes and turned to leave.

The picture is still normal up to here, until Mona speeds up the video picture to four hours.

I saw a man wearing a black coat, black pants, black mask and black hat, suddenly pushed open the bedroom door and walked in.

The man in the black mask found a few toys under the bed in the bedroom, and took out some tempting clothes from the closet, stuffed them all into a schoolbag, turned and left the room.

Don't forget to close the bedroom door before leaving.

At the end of the video, Lacey and Roan broke into the room with guns. Mona switched the video to the moment when the man in the black mask entered the bedroom and shrugged:

"Obviously, this man is not a thief."

Not stealing money or bags, only toys and clothes, obviously for Sabina.

This person is most likely the real culprit behind the scenes.

"Can you try to confirm the identity of this man?"

The man in black is not as tall as Darren, and his body looks thinner than the black Craig. It seems that the murderer is not the two of them.

Roan patted Mona on the shoulder, looked up at the clock at the front of the office area, and said:

"It is five o'clock in the afternoon, and it has been 11 hours since the victim disappeared."

"I try my best."

Mona's face is not very good-looking, there is no way, the other party is fully armed, only showing her eyes, she can only try to see if there is surveillance around the apartment.

Mona's ten fingers tapped on the computer, Roan turned to look at Lacey, and said:

"You go to contact the detective at the villa and ask him to bring Mr. Darren to us. Maybe he can recognize the man in the video."

"OK."

Lacey nodded, and turned to call the villa detective.

Everyone had their own jobs. Roan sat on a chair and rubbed his stomach. He felt a little hungry after running all afternoon. After scanning around for a week, he found some unopened food on Ryder's table.

Ryder was still outside asking for information from the relatives of the victims of the serial murder case. When he was not in the office, Roan didn't hesitate. He sat directly on Ryder's chair, opened a package of food and ate.

There are some information about the victims in the serial murder case on the desktop. Roan, who was eating food, opened a folder and looked it up.

Chapter 22 also counts as a medical center

[The Lake Female Corpse Serial Murder Case], the four victims' home address, social environment, life experience, etc. seem to be unrelated, and the only common feature is their own conditions.

For example, they are all married women and have a good relationship with their husbands.

Even the youngest, Natalie Carlyle, is only twenty-five years old, but she has been married for two years.

"I remember that New Jersey seems to stipulate that men can get married when they reach 14, and women can get married when they reach 12."

Thinking of this, Luo An shook his head again and again. The United States advertised like crazy to protect the various rights and interests of minors, but turned around and allowed child marriage and child labor

Roan remembers that a former president of the United States was prosecuted for being an adult female star in his previous life. Some people on the Internet wondered why the top leaders of the rival parties insisted on prosecuting him for being an adult female star?

Someone below replied: Because those who are not adults are related to the high-level hostile parties

Shaking his head, putting aside the messy things in his mind, Roan continued to check the information in the folder, and suddenly found a problem in the photo:

Since the four victims are all married, why are there no rings of the victims in the photos of the autopsy report and the photos of the on-site inspection records?

"What does it mean when the murderer takes the victim's ring?"

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and analyzed: "Souvenir? Or a different kind of possessiveness?"

Just like one person stealing a toy from another, the person who steals something always wants to erase the mark of the original owner on the toy.

"Maybe related to the husbands of the victims."

Thinking of this, Roan sent Ryder a text message, asking him to focus on the relationship, work life, etc. of the husbands of the four victims, and then returned to his seat.

Half an hour later, her husband Darren arrived at the No. 5 investigation team, and Roan and Lacey led him into the conference room.

Sitting on a chair, Darren looked at the screenshot of the video portrait in the laptop, frowning:

"I don't know this person, at least I don't have the impression."

"Are you sure, Mr. Darren."

Roan put his hands on the table with a serious expression:

"This man is most likely the one who kidnapped your wife. I hope you think about it carefully."

"OK, OK."

Hearing Roan's words, Darren immediately lowered his head to check the screenshot of the portrait again, but looked left and right, but still had no impression, so he had no choice but to shake his head and said:

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Detective, I really don't have an impression. I've probably never seen this person in my life."

"All right."

After taking over the computer, Roan was a little disappointed, but then he thought that this is how the case is handled, and the clues cannot be found so easily, so he thanked Darren and got up and left the office.

"Wait a minute, Agent Roan."

Seeing that Roan was about to leave, Darren hurriedly got up and called him to stop, and asked:

"Where did you find the people in the photos? Can you tell me? Maybe I can ask someone else."

"Forehead."

Hearing Darren's words, Roan subconsciously fell silent, and Lacey looked at Darren with strange eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Darren was a little puzzled, and then seemed to think of something, and his face suddenly became very flustered:

"Could this be the murder scene of a serial kidnapping case?! Is my wife okay? Is she still alive? Answer me!"

"Ahem."

Seeing that Darren was so excited that he seemed to jump on him, Roan hurriedly took a step back to signal the other party to sit down first, tilted his head to signal Lacey to bring the business card, and then comforted Darren:

"It's like this, Mr. Darren, this is not a medical center. Well, it is also a medical center."

Seeing the puzzled look on Darren's face, Roan sighed.

Put the pink membership card on the table in the meeting room, briefly introduce the game center under the coffee shop, Sabina's status there, and everything that the black Craig said, and then put the information about the black clothes in the computer The human video clip was called out and said:

"This is the case. In the video, the man in black broke into your wife's apartment. He is most likely the murderer who kidnapped your wife. I hope you can identify him carefully. This is very helpful for us to find and rescue your wife help."

After speaking, Roan glanced at Darren, who was blushing, and pulled Lacey around to walk out of the meeting room. The moment the door was closed, Darren's hoarse voice came over:

"Please make me a cup of coffee later, thank you."

"OK."

Ten minutes later, Roan pushed open the door of the conference room with a cup of coffee, and saw the smashed laptop at a glance.

"Thanks."

After taking Roan's coffee, Darren, whose face had returned to normal, thanked him, and said in a calm tone:

"I did not recognize the identity of the man in black, but I have sent his photo to other people in the company, maybe they will recognize it."

"OK."

Roan nodded, this Darren is a ruthless person.

"I will compensate you for the laptops, ten."

After taking a sip of coffee, Darren got up and straightened his suit, and said with a serious face:

"But I want to stay with you tonight until I find my wife."

"Fine."

Roan nodded, and agreed to the other party for the sake of ten computers.

Taking Darren out of the conference room, motioned for Lacey to take Darren to a seat far away to rest. Roan walked up to Mona and asked while rubbing her shoulders:

"Thank you, Mona. Have you found the identity of the man in black?"

"not yet."

After searching for a long time, I couldn't find any clues. Mona's spirit was a little sluggish, and she pointed to the screen on the big **** computer and said:

"There is no camera at the gate of Sabina's apartment, and there is no camera on the opposite side of the apartment. Only the cameras of the two bakeries on the east and west sides of this street are connected to the network, but their cameras did not record black clothes at all. people."

"Not recorded?"

Roan raised his brows and questioned:

"The man in black never appeared at all, or"

"Never showed up at all."

Mona clicked to write down the keyboard, and the screen of the computer began to play the pictures recorded by the cameras of the two bakeries:

"I checked all the people who appeared on the surveillance screen within half an hour before and after the appearance of the man in black. Among them, women were excluded, children were excluded, and old men with gray hair were excluded. There were only six men left.

But none of the six men were wearing black clothes or black hats, nor were they carrying bags. I compared the shoes of these six men, and none of them matched the man in black. "

After listening to Mona's words, Lacey who was sitting on the side subconsciously put her arms around Mona's slender waist, and said in doubt:

"Is the murderer in an apartment on that street?"

"possible."

Roan nodded, the street was so long, and there was nowhere to hide except the apartment.

Seeing that Roan agreed with her, Lacey took out her phone decisively:

"Then I will contact the New York Police Department now and ask them to send a few patrolmen to go door-to-door on that street to ask if anyone has seen Sabina, and by the way, check which ones on that street have old-fashioned surveillance videos that are not connected to the Internet. If so, bring back the video."

"Wait a moment"

Roan frowned. They are the FBI and have no affiliation with the New York Police Department. Is it really okay to ask them so directly?

"it does not matter."

Lacey smiled when she heard Roan's worry:

"I have contacts in the NYPD, it's a small thing."

"All right."

Since the other party has acquaintances, then I will not talk too much.

Chapter 23 New Situation

In the office area, Lacey was contacting the New York Police Department, Mona sat drinking coffee, and Roan checked the surveillance video on the computer over and over again.

Ryder is still bitterly asking for clues in Lower Brooklyn.

"Have you found any clues?"

After drinking the coffee, Mona cheered up and walked back to her seat. After scanning around a few times, she asked:

"By the way, where is my laptop?"

Just got smashed by Darren.

Brows raised, and without answering Mona's question, Roan pointed to the surveillance video in the computer and asked:

"Mona, I just found out that the surveillance video showed that within ten minutes before and after the man in black disappeared, there were only three cars passing by this block. Can you find out the identity information of the owners of the three cars?"

Hearing Roan's words, Mona's attention was diverted, and she looked down at the blurry license plate number on the computer, Mona's face was a little embarrassed:

"let me try."

"Thanks for your hard work."

Roan hurriedly got up and gave up his seat to Mona, and Lacey also came over after calling:

"I have contacted the patrol police, and they will reply to me in half an hour."

Seeing Mona's ten fingers dancing on the keyboard again, Lacey asked:

"Got a clue?"

"No, just a vague thought."

Roan sat back on his chair, rubbed his temples, closed his eyes and meditated:

"The street of Sabina's apartment is lined with apartments on both sides, and there are no small roads at all. If the person in black wants to leave that street, it is impossible not to pass by the bakery on both sides of that street."

"Exactly."

Lacey nodded, agreeing with Roan, Roan continued:

"So the man in black either didn't leave that street, he hid in some apartment on either side of that street. Or he changed his appearance in a way we don't know at the moment, and left that street .So, of course, driving away is a good way to go."

"Found it, Roan."

There was a crackling sound of typing on the keyboard, and Mona's voice was very happy:

"The cameras in those two bakeries are of good quality, and they can barely see the license plate numbers of the three cars. I have already found the owner information of the three cars."

"oh?"

When Lacey heard this, she hurried to the computer, but Roan didn't go to the computer, but asked:

"Are the car owners male or female?"

"The car owners are two men and one woman."

Lacey looked at the information that popped up on the computer and read:

"One of the men is a lawyer and lives just down the street. Another man is a supermarket manager, and the remaining woman is a newspaper reporter."

A lawyer, a manager, and a reporter. Roan asked:

"Can you see that the owner of the car is driving in the video?"

Looking at the magnified blurry picture on the computer, the corner of Lacey's mouth twitched:

"It's impossible to see clearly. It seems that the cameras used by these two bakeries are very old and have only recently been connected to the network."

Seeing Roan bowed his head in deep thought, Lacey thought for a while and asked:

"Should I contact the New York police again and ask them to send a few patrolmen to the homes of these three people to check them briefly?"

"no."

Roan shook his head, the New York Police Department is not run by them, how can they let them do all the work.

It's a trivial matter if you don't work hard, but it will be even more troublesome if you startle the snake.

Who knows if the man in black will choose to kill Sabina directly in a hurry.

"Wait a moment."

Just as Roan was thinking about which of the three to check first, Mona shouted with some fear:

"Come and take a look. I just checked the newspaper office where the female reporter works. They announced last week that the female reporter has been fired because she lost contact for a week without any reason!"

"Fu-k!"

Lacey hurriedly turned her head to look at the missing person notice on the computer, and said in astonishment:

"An announcement was made last week, and the reporter lost contact for a week without reason. This female reporter has been missing for three weeks? Then who was driving that car yesterday?"

Seeing the announcement on the computer, Roan immediately got up and asked:

"Where is the home of the female reporter?"

"Right here in Queens!"

7:00 p.m., Queens, an apartment complex.

Roan took Lacey, and several patrolmen sent by Lacey's acquaintances in the New York Police Department, and got on the elevator together.

Looking at Lacey and a female patrol officer who made an appointment to go shopping together after the work was over in a few words, Roan's expression was numb.

If he guessed correctly, Roan felt that Lacey's so-called acquaintance in the police station was 100% female.

People's hearts are not old, and the world is going downhill!

He criticized Lacey's merciless behavior from the bottom of his heart, but after thinking about it, Roan found that he could do the same, and he was not much worse than Lacey.

Ding-

The elevator door opened slowly, and Roan immediately put aside the messy things in his mind, took out the Glock 18 and held it in his hand, and then took out a shock bomb under the surprised eyes of Lacey and all the patrolmen.

Roan shrugged, expressing his lack of security, and led the team out of the elevator.

But as soon as they stepped out of the elevator, the sound of knocking on the door and a man's shout reached everyone's ears. Roan and Lacey looked at each other and hurriedly slowed down their pace:

"Serena? Serena, are you there?"

At the gate of the female reporter's rental house, a middle-aged white man in a brown leather jacket was frantically knocking on the door:

"Serena, I heard you were fired."

"do not move!"

Seeing that the door the man was knocking on was exactly his target room, Roan and Lacey raised their guns and controlled the other party without saying a word:

"Raise your hands, don't make unnecessary moves!"

"Hey! Hey! Don't get me wrong! I'm not a thief!"

Seeing the fully armed Roan and his party, Joseph Smith was taken aback. He hurriedly raised his hands obediently, and shouted at the same time:

"My name is Joseph, I'm a reporter, and my driver's seat is in the right pocket of my jacket! You mustn't shoot!"

Roan stepped forward and took out the driver's seat from Joseph's pocket, briefly flipped through it and handed it to the patrol police behind to let them check the authenticity of the driver's seat, and then asked while doing a simple body search:

"Why are you looking for reporter Serena?"

"She and I used to be partners."

No dangerous items were found on Joseph. Roan waved his hand to signal Lacey and the others to put down their guns. Joseph was also relieved when he saw this, and explained:

"I heard that Serena was fired from the newspaper a few days ago, so I wanted to come over and ask her if she would rejoin my team."

Ignoring Joseph's explanation, Roan handed him over to the group of patrolmen to prevent him from leaving for the time being, and sent Mona the information about Joseph, asking her to simply check on Joseph.

Immediately afterwards, Roan and Lacey stood on the left and right sides of the door. After counting down to three, they kicked the door open:

"FBI! Openup!"

The two quickly checked each room to make sure that there was no one in each room.

"Safety!"

"Safety!"

There was no one in the small apartment room. Roan and Lacey looked at each other, and Qi Qi put down the gun in his hand. Lacey sighed:

"It seems that we are one step late."

Chapter 24 Case Escalation

"No, it's not that I came a step late, but I came too late."

Nose wrinkled, Roan smelled a vague smell in the room, walked to the kitchen with a gloomy face, turned around twice, looked at Lacey with a blank face, and said:

"Call the trace inspection team, we need to check carefully here."

"why?"

Lacey took out her phone obediently, and subconsciously asked after dialing the number:

"what have you found?"

Roan's face was very ugly. Hearing Lacey's question, he grabbed the door of the refrigerator in the kitchen and slammed it open:

Pieces of frozen meat were neatly placed in the refrigerator, and on the top shelf of the refrigerator, a female head with eyes open was quietly looking at Lacey on the opposite side of the refrigerator.

"Hollyshit!"

Lacey was so frightened that she almost threw her phone out.

"What did you say?"

The other end of the phone is very upset. What does it mean to swear at someone in the first sentence of the call?

Half an hour later.

"That Joseph can temporarily rule out the suspicion."

On the other end of the phone was Mona's crisp voice, and she said calmly amidst the crackling keyboard:

"According to the information, Mr. Joseph is a freelance reporter. In recent months, there have been car accidents in the New York City area. He has been there. In the two hours before and after Sabina was kidnapped, he had been arguing with the program producers on NBC TV station. , there is no time to commit crimes."

"OK."

Roan nodded and continued to ask:

"What did the boss of the newspaper where Serena works say? They said that they issued an announcement saying that Serena was fired because she lost contact for a week without reason. Didn't they send anyone to find Serena during this period?"

Hearing Roan's question, Mona, who had already learned of Serena's death, said angrily:

"The owner of the newspaper said that they called Serena for a week but no one answered, so they fired Serena. As for going to Serena's house to find her. The owner of the newspaper said that they were busy with work and had no time to send someone there. See her at Serena's house.

Moreover, freelance journalists like Serena are not in the minority, and there are quite a few who just play Lost Contact. Their newspapers have long been used to it. "

"All right."

Roan nodded: "Thank you, Mona."

Hanging up the phone, Roan found that Lacey had asked the patrolman to record Joseph's contact information and home address when he was on the phone just now, and then drove away the other party.

Seeing the refrigerator on the side, Roan walked to Lacey and whispered:

"Sorry, Lacey, I didn't mean to scare you."

Roan was also shocked. He just smelled a strong smell of blood in the refrigerator, so he judged that the murderer killed the female reporter and stuffed it into the refrigerator.

Lacey is a professionally trained FBI agent after all, seeing a dead body is not a big deal.

But he never expected that the murderer would dismember the victim and put them neatly inside.

also put his head on top.

"it's not your fault."

Hearing Roan's apology, Lacey shook her head and said:

"I was just thinking, from the perspective of the corpse, the murderer doesn't seem like the first time to kill, so how many women were killed by the murderer before that."

Roan was silent, he couldn't answer this question.

The United States has its own national conditions here. It is very rich in serial killers. Most of them kill women. No one knows how many women die at the hands of these perverts every year.

Just as Roan was thinking about what to say to comfort Lacey, Neil, an agent from the trace inspection department, came over and handed Roan a small evidence bag with a serious tone:

"We found a fingerprint that does not belong to Serena in the bathroom, and it has been sent back to the laboratory for comparison. There should be news coming soon.

In addition, these are two credit cards found in the bathroom. After comparison, we judge that they are probably not the victim's credit card, and we did not find the victim's credit card. "

"OK, thanks."

After receiving the physical evidence bag, Neil, an agent of the Trace Inspection Department, turned and left.

Roan looked at the two credit cards inside with a very ugly face. Lacey on the side seemed to understand something, and hesitated:

"They."

"If there is no accident, it should be that the owner of the credit card had an accident."

Roan took out the Nokia again and called Mona:

"Mona, look up the credit cards numbered **3 and **8, and find out who the owners of these two credit cards are."

"OK."

There was crackling typing on the other end of the phone, and Roan and Lacey were on the other end of the phone, who were speechless.

"found it."

Three minutes later, Mona's voice came from the other end of the phone:

"The owner of the two credit cards is named."

Without waiting for Mona's introduction, Lacey interrupted her and asked directly:

"The names don't matter, they're two women, right?"

".right."

Mona felt that her throat was a little dry, but her heart was beating faster and faster, and her mind was getting more and more angry.

Why do murderers always kill women? Why?

Roan, who is a male, looked down at the owner information of the two credit cards that Mona sent him, saw that one of them lived in Brooklyn, pondered for a second, and then called Ryder.

"What's the matter, Roan?"

Ryder, who was looking into the information about the [Lake Female Corpse Serial Murder Case], was a little puzzled when he received a call from Roan, and asked:

"Have you found any clues to the serial murder case?"

"I found clues to the serial murder case, but not the serial murder case in your hands."

Roan's words made Ryder a little confused, but Ryder still understood Roan's arrangement.

"To an apartment in downtown Brooklyn, huh?"

Ryder nodded, repeating Roan's arrangement for himself:

"If there is a dead body inside, I will call you immediately, and contact the trace inspection department at the same time, right?"

"Exactly."

Hearing Roan's affirmation on the other end of the phone, Ryder said it was a trivial matter, and then hung up the phone.

Hung up the phone, Roan stopped Lacey who was searching the room with Agent Neil of the Trace Inspection Section, and said:

"Go back to the headquarters first, Lacey, this matter needs to be reported to the team leader Augustus."

"OK."

Investigation Team No. 5, eight o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Darren is still sitting in the conference room at this time, waiting for news from his wife Sabina.

It has been 14 hours since Sabina disappeared.

In the team leader's office, Augustus sat on a chair, pressed his right hand to his forehead, and looked at Roan and Lacey with extremely complicated eyes:

"So you mean, now [the missing and kidnapping case of the rich woman] has escalated into a new serial murder case?"

"Actually, I'm not sure yet."

Roan shook his head: "We don't know whether the owners of those two credit cards are alive or dead. Ryder went to the apartment in Brooklyn to investigate."

Jingle Bell-

Halfway through the conversation, Nokia's ringtone rang. Just as Roan pressed the answer button, Ryder's standard loud voice came from the other end of the phone:

"FUCK! Roan! You'll never guess what's going on here! There's a whole bunch of meat in the freezer! And"

"OK, let's contact the trace inspection department."

Before Ryder could finish speaking, Roan interrupted the other party calmly, then hung up the phone, looked up and said to Augustus:

"It's a serial murder case now."

Augustus: "."

Chapter 25 The case is on TV

"Fu-k!"

Augus cursed in a low voice, not knowing whether to scold Roan or the serial murderer.

"Lacey, you go out first."

"OK."

Let Lacey leave the team leader's office temporarily, and Augustus asked Roan very seriously with his **** face:

"Roan, a kidnapping case is different from a serial murder case, do you know that?"

"I know."

Roan nodded.

Comparatively speaking, solving the serial murder case and catching the real culprit of the serial murder case, excluding the aspect of rising fame, the lead detective who solves the case actually doesn't get much money, because the amount of reward for the case is fixed.

The family members of the victims in the serial murder cases don't give much thanks most of the time, because after the death of the victims, many families have become broken, and it is normal to have no money.

Kidnapping cases are different, because the purpose of the kidnapping criminals is to ask for money, and the families of the kidnapped victims also understand this, so when the detectives help them rescue their relatives, they are generally not stingy in paying thanks.

Anyway, the kidnapers are also given, and the thank you money for the detectives is less than that for the kidnapers.

Americans also understand the truth that if a horse wants to run, it must be fed grass.

This can be regarded as an unwritten rule in the United States.

Seeing Roan nodding, Augustus was very satisfied. He liked this kind of subordinate who knew everything, so he went on to say:

"Our No. 5 investigation team has just been established, and serial murder cases are actually not suitable for us.

The reason why I took over the [Lake Female Corpse Serial Murder Case] was also because this case spans a long time, and it is best to solve the case. If it cannot be solved, the team leader will not criticize us, and will only hand over the case to other investigation teams. So I took the 【Lake Female Corpse Serial Murder Case】 mainly to let you increase your experience.

The kidnapping case is different. This kind of case is sometimes difficult and sometimes easy.

I took over the [The Missing and Kidnapping Case of a Rich Woman], mainly for the purpose of training soldiers. It's best to solve the case. I told you before that if I can't solve the case, I will transfer Ryder to take charge, and you will accumulate experience, and you will have opportunities in the future."

Hearing Augustus' eloquent talk, Roan's expression was a little confused.

Guys, I'm thinking about making money, you're thinking about politics!

The two people think in completely opposite directions.

After talking eloquently for a long time, Augustus felt his mouth was a little dry. Roan got up and poured him a cup of coffee. Augustus was very satisfied. After drinking the coffee, he finally asked:

"So, the current situation is, are you sure to catch the murderer? If not, I will immediately hand over this case to other investigation teams. After all, 14 hours have passed since the 24-hour prime time."

"Forehead"

Roan bowed his head in thought.

When we were in the Queens apartment just now, Neil, an agent of the trace investigation team, briefly introduced the state of the body parts to Roan when he was sorting out the body parts.

Based on the thickness of the frost on the surface of the corpses and the degree of freezing of the corpses themselves, Nell roughly judged that these corpses had not been frozen for a long time, roughly two to three days.

If Detective Nell's judgment is correct, it means that after kidnapping Serena, the murderer tortured her for more than two weeks before killing her.

Judging from this perspective, the rich woman Sabina should be safe, and there is a high probability that she has not been killed by the murderer.

Of course, nothing is absolute, who knows what a pervert like a serial killer thinks.

Immediately afterwards, the three most important things are: Who is the murderer? Where is the murderer's home address? After kidnapping Sabina, where is the murderer hiding now?

Who the murderer is is still uncertain.

The Trace Inspection Section did find fingerprints that did not belong to the victim in the apartment in Queens. But now it cannot be determined 100% that the fingerprint is the fingerprint of the murderer.

Not only that, but the trace inspection of Kobe's fingerprints takes a long time, and there are only 11 hours left in the 24-hour prime time.

At the same time, Kobe's fingerprints can only be compared with the FBI's criminal fingerprint library for trace inspection. In other words, if the serial murderer had never committed a crime before and hadn't recorded his fingerprints in the local police station, then the FBI's fingerprint inspection database would not be able to find out the identity of the murderer at all.

It is not known who the murderer is, and it is even more impossible to find the murderer's home address.

"The only thought now is, where did the murderer hide after kidnapping Sabina?"

Roan closed his eyes tightly, his brain spinning wildly, thinking hard about everything that happened today, trying to analyze the murderer's behavior pattern and find the place where the murderer is hiding now.

But serial killers are completely different from real killers after all, Roan can't analyze what a perverted idea is like even after thinking for a long time.

Just when Roan was about to give up, his eyes flashed, and he suddenly thought of something.

Is the murderer

Seeing Roan's pensive expression, Augustus understood that the other party was analyzing clues, so he didn't urge him, picked up the coffee and prepared to take another sip.

boom!

The door of the team leader's office was slammed open. Augustus was startled by the sudden loud noise, and the coffee in his hand spilled directly on his stomach.

"Fu-k! Burn me!"

Augustus jumped up from the chair because of the heat, grabbed the folder on the desktop, and subconsciously wanted to throw it at the person who entered the office without knocking.

But seeing that the person who broke into the office was Darren, the husband of the rich woman Sabina, Augustus hastily suppressed the movement of his hands, and even forgot to wipe the shirt on his stomach.

"Agent Roan, Sabina was kidnapped by a serial killer, right?"

Roan was also taken aback by the sudden opening of the door. Just as he was about to punch the person who interrupted his train of thought, Darren's questioning voice rang in his ears. Roan immediately asked:

"Where did you hear that?"

He only talked about this matter with Augustus, Lacey, and Mona. Could it be that one of Mona and Lacey slipped the tongue?

Darren looked extremely anxious: "It was said on TV!"

"WTF?!"

Hearing Darren's words, Auguston's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly left the team leader's office and ran to the front of the office area.

There hangs a big **** TV that broadcasts the news 24 hours a day.

In the office area, all the agents stared at the blond hostess of the news program on TV.

"At about 7:30 tonight, in a certain apartment on a certain street in Queens District, an extremely horrific murder occurred. The murderer not only dismembered the victim's body, but also put the victim's body in the refrigerator to freeze it.

According to reliable sources, this case is a serial murder case, and the apartment is only one of the victims, and the FBI has been involved in the investigation, but the FBI has no effective clues so far, please pay attention to safety."

"Fu-k! Shet! Biao Zi Yang!"

After watching the broadcast on TV, Augustus' already dark face turned blacker than ink. He turned around and looked at the people in the office area, and asked angrily:

"Who leaked this case!"

Darren on the side looked extremely ugly, and shouted at Augustus:

"Was my wife Sabina kidnapped by this perverted killer?! How is she doing now?"

The detectives in the office area looked around, not knowing what happened.

Knowing the inside story, Mona and Lacey tilted their heads and looked at each other with doubts on their faces.

According to the customs of the United States, under normal circumstances, when a certain case is known by the media, the subsequent development of the case will be greatly affected.

Chapter 26 another case

In addition to whether the process of solving the case complies with the regulations, whether the evidence for the crime is sufficient, etc., which are easily put under the spotlight by the media, there are many people who will sympathize with the murderer, and then a bunch of people rush to refute the murderer.

It doesn't matter what crime the murderer committed or how many people he killed.

It is understandable that the lawyer defended the murderer for the sake of his life.

But why those ordinary people sympathize with the murderer can only say that the United States has its own national conditions.

"Take it easy, Mr. Darren."

At the critical moment, Roan still stepped out.

Pease Darren into the conference room, let him wait for a while, walked out of the conference room Roan said to Augustus with a serious expression:

"It was definitely not someone from our team who leaked this case."

Hearing this, Augustus' complexion gradually improved, and the expressions of all the agents in the office area also gradually eased.

"Who leaked that?"

Augus questioned: "There are only you and the detectives from the trace inspection department at the scene. Could it be traces? No!"

While talking, Augustus suddenly remembered something, his face sank:

"You said before that you went to the scene of the crime with Lacey and the patrol officers of the New York Police Department, so it is said that the New York Police Department leaked the case?"

Lacey's complexion suddenly became ugly.

Roan still shook his head and said:

"In addition to us, there is also a freelance reporter Joseph."

"who?"

Augustus frowned.

Roan took Mona to the computer and asked her to enter the information on Joseph's driver's license that she had seen before. Soon, Joseph's identity, occupation and other information were in front of everyone:

"Joseph Smith, 33, is a 'night crawler' who photographs conflicts, fires, murders and other crimes every night, and then sells the images to News Corporation for profit."

Lacey on the side looked very ugly. When Roan called, she didn't listen and drove Joseph away.

She ignored the existence of Joseph.

"Fu-k!"

Augustus slapped the table hard, and Roan explained from the side:

"It seems that this wolfhound smelled big news on us, and then somehow got the general situation of the case."

The reason why I say roughly is because the host on TV only talked about the case, but did not tell the key facts of the case

"I'll take care of this wolfhound."

Joseph's behavior went a bit beyond the bounds this time, and Augustus decided to go back and teach him a lesson, such as finding a crime and imprisoning him for a period of time.

The fact that the case was in the news shows that the development of the matter has gone beyond Augustus' control. Generally, when things go out of the control of the chief, the chief of the higher level will start to question the crime.

Sure enough, Augustus's phone rang immediately, and Augustus looked at the contact person, the group supervisor, Vernis.

Augustus: "."

One year is too short, let's close it for three years!

Waved his hand to signal to the detectives what to do. Today, all the staff worked overtime for the kidnapping case of a rich woman, which is considered a rare thing.

Taking Roan into the team leader's office, Augustus took a deep breath and pressed the answer button.

"Augus, I have seen the news."

The team leader, Vernis, didn't talk nonsense at all, her voice was cold and crisp:

"What are you going to do next? Are you sure you can solve this case?"

Augus doesn't know what to say, does he have the ability to solve crimes, can Verenice know?

So without hesitation, he directly handed the phone to Roan.

Roan: "???"

Looking at the mobile phone in his hand, Luo An was stunned.

Isn't this your officer?

Until the voice of Vernis on the other end of the phone began to become a little impatient, Roan secretly scolded Augustus for being black-faced and black-hearted, and hurriedly answered the phone:

"Hi sir, I'm Roann Greenwood."

The other end of the phone suddenly fell silent. After a long time, Verinisi's voice sounded again, cold and emotionless:

"Why are you answering the phone, Augustus?"

"he"

Looking at Augustus who was sitting on the chair behind the desk and shaking his hands again and again, Roan immediately replied:

"He waved at me and wouldn't let me give him the phone."

Augustus: "."

"snort."

Verinis on the other end of the phone snorted coldly, knowing what kind of temper Augustus had, she stopped talking nonsense and asked directly:

"This case has been in the news. My superior ordered me to hold a press conference tomorrow morning. Once the press conference is held, the time to solve the case is limited to 24 hours. Therefore, within 24 hours the case must be solved and the murderer must be caught. can you do it?"

After a few seconds of silence, Roan asked, "If I succeed in solving the case within 24 hours, is there any reward?"

Verinis on the other end of the phone had a bad tone:

"The case belonged to you, and the news was leaked because you didn't protect the case well. Not only did I not punish your No. 5 investigation team, but you also want rewards?"

Without waiting for Roan to speak, Verenice continued:

"If you can't solve the case, tell me now, and I will hand over the case to someone else immediately. If you think you can solve the case, but you don't succeed in solving the case within 24 hours, you can leave the job directly when the time is over."

Even for the reward after rescuing the rich woman, Roan couldn't quit.

Thinking of the speculation, Roan, who had some clues, was about to agree. At this moment, Augustus suddenly walked over and snatched the phone.

Roan: "?"

Grabbing the phone, the expression on Augustus' face was very serious:

"Sir, has Brosen returned from the Washington headquarters?"

Hearing Augustus' voice, Verenice wanted to ridicule him a few words, but when she heard the content of the other party's words, the other end of the phone suddenly fell silent.

She understood what Augustus said.

The phone was hung up immediately.

Roan looked at Augustus with some doubts, only to see that Augustus had an ugly face like black coffee without sugar, contacting what the other party said just now, Roan seemed to understand something.

After a while, Augustus' cell phone rang, and immediately after he pressed the answer button, Verenice's voice came from the other end:

"An hour before the TV news appeared, Brosen was promoted to the team supervisor at the headquarters. Twenty-four hours later, Brosen officially took office."

The tone was so cold that people would shudder when they heard it, and Augustus had such an expression on his face.

Standing aside, Roan nodded thoughtfully.

The thirteen investigation teams in the New York branch have already been divided up by the four team leaders including Verinisi, so there is no team assigned to the newly promoted team leader Brosen.

Brosen obviously knew the situation he would face in the future. In order to ensure that he would not become an empty shelf, he also had someone at his disposal, so he decisively chose to preemptively strike and pointed the finger at the team leader of five investigation teams under him: Wei Reneeth.

This kidnapping case was upgraded to a serial murder case, and now it seems that there is a high probability that Brosen leaked it to the media.

'Nightcrawler' Joseph is just a tool man.

Roan had some doubts before. Joseph, a reporter wandering the streets, couldn't possibly not know the consequences of offending the FBI.

Bringing this case to the media, is it really for the sake of making money?

Now seeing Brosen hiding behind the scenes, everything finally went smoothly.

Chapter 27 24 Hours

"Judging from the current situation, if this serial murder case is not solved within 24 hours, Vernis's loss must be very serious."

Roan stood at the door of the team leader's office, saw Augustus in the office holding the phone with a dignified expression and nodding frequently, thinking to himself:

"It should not be possible to be dismissed directly, but the investigation teams No. 1 to No. 5 in hand may be handed over to Brosen who just took office."

This is the purpose of Brosen.

Roan had already guessed the ins and outs of the incident, but there were still some details that he didn't want to understand.

For example, after working in the No. 1 investigation team for so many years, Brosen must have accumulated a lot of contacts. After being promoted to the team leader, it is impossible for him to be put aside as an empty shelf. There will definitely be an investigation team assigned to him.

Since this is the case, why is Brosen so impatient to attack Verence?

In order to attack him in the future, to avenge the kick he kicked his nephew?

The moment Roan came up with this idea, he threw it into the trash can.

Totally impossible.

Just a nephew, not that valuable. During the chat, Lacey once told Roan that she felt that Brosen was far more like a politician than the leader of the investigation team.

In the eyes of American politicians, some are tradable.

Then why? Roan touched his chin and thought carefully.

Could it be that Brosen and Vernis had a grudge before?

Thinking of this, Roan's eyes lit up, it should be like this.

Otherwise, why didn't Bruosen focus on other team leaders, but only on Vernis.

"It's just a serial murder case, but it has turned into a high-level game."

Roan was a little speechless, but after thinking about it, could he get some benefit from this matter?

"Verinis is the team leader, it is impossible to solve the case in person."

Roan lowered his head and thought, the more he thought about it, the brighter his eyes became, and the more he felt that this matter was promising.

To solve the case, Vernice had to choose one of the five investigation teams.

The No. 2, No. 3, and No. 4 investigation teams usually have a mediocre rate of solving crimes. It is simply difficult for them to solve such a difficult event as a serial murder case within the specified time.

Investigation Team No. 1 is Bruosen's hometown, and it is definitely impossible for Verenice to hand over the case to them, otherwise she would just stick her neck at the gangster with the knife.

The only thing left is investigation team No. 5.

And the case itself was created by their No. 5 investigation team, so it's not appropriate to throw the blame on others.

The No. 5 investigation team will solve the case, and only Luo An can solve the case.

"Roan, come in."

Just as he bowed his head and pondered what to do next, the door of the team leader's office suddenly opened, and Augustus called him in.

Sitting on the chair, Augustus looked very serious, and the wrinkles on his forehead seemed to kill flies.

Before he could speak, Verenice's voice came from the phone:

"Roan, I will hold a press conference in thirty minutes. I want you to tell me right now, can this serial murder case be solved within 24 hours and the real culprit caught?"

If you ask that, it must be impossible.

Roan frowned, and just about to ask for an excuse, Vernis's voice came again from the phone:

"If the case is successfully solved, I will contact my superiors to obtain special funds for your group for one year."

It means that in the next year, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team will receive a large performance bonus every month.

The office was a little quiet, Roan didn't answer, and turned his gaze to Augustus.

The black man with a big belly is expressionless.

Augustus is very helpless now. In fact, he really wants to throw the case out, but except for the No. 1 investigation team leader Brosen, he has a good relationship with the No. 2, No. 3, and No. 4 investigation team leaders. The case ruined the relationship in the future.

Instead, he chose to solve the case. The No. 5 investigation team had just been established, and he knew the abilities of everyone in the team. The only one who could count on solving the case was Luo An.

But Augustus, who solved the serial murder case within 24 hours, has already begun to think about what to do to make himself, Roan, Lacey and others be punished less after the case fails.

Roan didn't know what was going on in Augustus's mind, but he saw the expressionless black face on the other side, thinking that Augustus was dissatisfied with Verinis's arrangement, he pondered for a moment and wanted to speak, and Verinis on the phone Si's voice came again:

"At the press conference in 30 minutes, I will issue a warrant for the murderer of this serial murder case, with a bounty of 100,000 U.S. dollars."

100,000?

Thinking of some clues in his mind, Roan's eyes brightened, and he promised with justice on his face:

"Don't worry, sir, I will definitely catch the real culprit within the specified time!"

Augustus: "."

On the other side, on the road back to New York from Washington, a dark car was driving fast under bright street lights.

After reading the information in his hand, the corners of Brosen's mouth slightly raised in a black suit, he raised his head and smiled at the driver:

"Matthews, you did a good job. By the way, how did you arrange that Joseph?"

The driver, Matthews, is the captain of the No. 1 investigation team in the No. 1 investigation team. He has followed Bruosen for ten years.

From this, we can also see how thin the number of investigation team No. 5 is. There are several investigation teams in the investigation team No. 1

Now Brosen has been promoted to be the team supervisor. If nothing else happens, Matthews will be the No. 1 investigation team leader in the future.

Hearing what Brosen said, Matthews replied with a smile:

"That Joseph is a street reporter, and he was often beaten up because of the secret filming of the news, so I promised him that after finishing this matter, I would give him a one-year temporary detective status."

It's just a temporary agent. If something happens, it's not an agent, and it has nothing to do with the FBI.

Because of work content, sometimes it is normal to go missing.

"Good."

Bruosen nodded in satisfaction. He was very relieved of Matthews's work, so he continued to ask:

"What's the current situation with the No. 5 investigation team? Is there any clue about the serial murder case?"

"Not yet, sir."

Referring to the No. 5 investigation team, Matthews showed a disdainful expression on his face, and then explained:

"I learned from the Trace Inspection Department that at the scene where the two victims were decomposed, except for half of the fingerprints, no other information related to the murderer was found."

Bruosen nodded upon hearing this. The difficulty of solving the case has risen several levels, especially since this is a serial murder case.

After thinking about it, Bruosen asked again:

"Let your people always pay attention to the movements of the No. 5 investigation team, especially that Roan Greenwood."

Except for Roan, Bruosen doesn't think the rest of the No. 5 investigation team has the ability to solve the case.

"I have sent someone there, sir, and I will know if the other party makes any moves."

Matthews showed confidence that everything was under control, and said:

"As long as I'm here, this case will never be solved within 24 hours!"

"very good!"

Bruosen showed a look of relief, turned his head to look out the car window, and began to guess that the serial murder case had not been solved after 24 hours, and when he snatched five investigation teams from Verinisi, what was on Verinisi's face? what expression.

"It must be wonderful"

Bruosen's eyes flickered coldly, talking to himself.

Chapter 28 Credit Cards!

"What, Vernis asked to catch the murderer within 24 hours?"

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, upon hearing Roan's words, the eyes of the two beauties, Lacey and Mona, instantly widened, and they covered their mouths in disbelief:

"And get suspended if you fail?"

"It's not a suspension, it's a resignation."

Roan beckoned, motioned for Lacey to hand over the investigation reports of the two crime scenes to him, yawned and said nonchalantly:

"Don't worry, Mona, I'm the only one who resigned. The rest of you will be suspended at most, or your salary will be suspended for a few months."

"Salary stopped?"

Hearing this sentence, Mona jumped up on the spot, startling everyone present. Before Roan and Lacey could speak, Mona reached out and grabbed Roan's shoulder, and asked anxiously:

"What about the bonus we got for catching the shooter?"

Roan blinked and teased:

"It should not be posted anymore."

Mona closed her eyes when she heard the words, fell backwards and collapsed on the chair.

Everyone: "."

Roan almost laughed out loud, and stretched out his hand to wake Mona, but in the next second, Mona opened her eyes by herself, with an angry expression on her face, she turned around the chair and began to dance her ten fingers on the keyboard:

"serial killer,****"

A lot of greetings came out of Mona's mouth, and Roan, who was sitting by the side, was a little taken aback. Seeing this, Lacey reluctantly took out a piece of paper from her desk and handed it to Roan, saying:

"Mona bought a small apartment with a loan, and just signed the contract this morning."

Seeing the information about the apartment, Roan was a little speechless.

In the morning, he saw Mona sitting in front of the computer and typing on the keyboard. He thought that Mona was invading some program. It turned out that he was looking for the relevant information of the apartment.

Shaking their heads and throwing the paper aside, Roan and Lacey began to carefully examine the site inspection report of the two bodies found.

Inspector Nair of the Trace Inspection Department stated in the report that according to the rough degree of freezing of the body parts, the victim Roan found was the second victim, and the time of death was roughly judged to be within two to three days.

The victim discovered by Ryder was named victim No. 1, and the time of death should have been more than a month.

In the two crime scenes, the place where the murderer dismembered the body was the kitchen. After simply cleaning up the traces with water, he smashed the perfume in the victim's house on the kitchen floor, trying to cover up the smell of blood.

In addition, Nell's colleagues also found many toys, clothing, and tied ropes in the bedrooms of the two victims' homes.

It is preliminarily judged that the two victims were tortured with those things by the murderer for a period of time before they died.

In addition, Nell's colleagues found half of the fingerprints in the bathroom of the No. 2 victim's home, and they have been searched in the fingerprint database.

After reading the report, Roan threw it aside casually, and began to close his eyes and meditate.

"I checked the surveillance near the homes of the two victims."

The computer keyboard crackled, and Mona's tone was very unhappy:

"Nothing was found, there is no Internet connection. It is better to send some detective to visit the site to see if there is any surveillance, and then bring the video back."

Lacey nodded, but as soon as she took out the phone, Roan waved her to stop her, then opened his eyes and looked at Mona and said:

"Mona, check the credit card usage records of the two victims immediately."

"OK."

Mona turned around and continued typing on the keyboard, while Lacey thought of something, tilted her head and asked:

"Do you think the murderer used two of the victims' credit cards to make purchases?"

Roan nodded and said:

"This possibility cannot be ruled out. You also saw in the crime scene inspection report that there were many toys in the bedrooms of the two victims' homes. There is a high probability that those things were not bought by the victims themselves."

"Why not?"

Lacey was still a little puzzled:

"In Sabina's apartment, aren't there a lot of toys under the bed? The murderer went there to get them."

"That's because Sabina is rich, Lacey."

Roan took the investigation report, pointed to the content inside and explained:

"The economic level of the two victims is average, but the toys are all well-known brands and expensive."

"this"

Lacey was at a loss for words, and wanted to say that it was normal for a woman to be nice to herself, but the price of some toys in the photos was close to four figures, she opened her mouth and still didn't say anything.

"found it!"

The sound of typing on the keyboard suddenly stopped, and Mona pointed to the data on the computer and said excitedly:

“The credit card shows that it was used to purchase a number of toys during the time the investigative report stated that the victim was in captivity.”

Lacey moved her head closer to the computer, and she saw the consumption records of credit card purchases for toys. She lamented how fast Roan's mind was, but when she turned her head, she found that Roan was walking towards the conference room.

In the conference room, Augustus was comforting the emotional Mr. Darren.

Pushing open the door, Roan didn't talk nonsense, looking directly at Darren, who was blushing, and asked:

"Mr. Darren, I have found clues about your wife, and I hope you can cooperate."

"OK!"

Compared to Augustus's **** face, Roan's ordinary handsome face looked more comfortable. Hearing Roan's words, Darren walked out of the room without any hesitation, and asked:

"What do I need to do? Sabina has been missing for 13 hours! I don't want to wait any longer!"

Roan simply comforted the other party with a few words, saying that he could understand the other party, and then asked the bank where Sabina's credit card was handled, and thus obtained Sabina's credit card usage records.

Nothing.

"The last usage record was three days ago."

Mona pointed to the information on the computer and said:

"It shows that Sabina bought a dress, and then there is no consumption record."

Looking at the five-figure price of the dress, Mona gritted her teeth.

Augus and Darren, who got the cause and effect from Lacey, looked ugly after hearing what Mona said.

Turning their heads to look at Luo An, they found that Luo An had such an expression on his face, and the two immediately made up their minds.

Needless to say why Augustus felt at ease, he knew what Roan was capable of.

But Darren's reasons for peace of mind are somewhat complicated.

From being questioned by Roan at the very beginning, being arrested by Roan, and locked in the interrogation room, to learning about his wife Sabina's wonderful private life from Roan's mouth, and finally having to ask Roan to find his wife, maybe this is CPU it.

Seeing that everyone around was looking at him, Roan twitched the corner of his mouth, pulled Darren into the meeting room, and whispered:

"Mr. Darren, I now suspect that your wife has a credit card that you don't know about. I hope you can immediately call the bank you suspect and ask for information about that credit card."

Darren: "."

How many times? How much did his wife Sabina hide from herself?

After thinking about it, he also hid some things, so Darren took a deep breath, suppressed the restlessness in his heart, and said in a somewhat blunt tone:

"Give me a few minutes, thank you."

"OK."

Roan nodded, turned and walked out of the conference room, and found that Augustus and others were all looking up at the TV at the front of the conference room.

The press conference of the team leader Vernis officially began.

Chapter 29 new clues

The location of this press conference is a meeting room on the first floor of the Jacob Federal Building.

In the brightly lit room, a large group of reporters held pens and paper, and cameras, looking at Vernis standing in front of the conference room with burning eyes.

Vernis today is wearing a professional suit, with very long trousers that make her waist look high, and a white shirt that makes her waist look very slender.

Not only that, Vernis also put on a little makeup. Although there was no expression on her face, the special temperament that a mature woman can have still rushed to her face.

Many male reporters present had their eyes brightened, and they raised their hands faster than the female colleagues around them.

Female reporters: "."

"OK, agents."

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus greeted a few times, pulled the attention of all the agents back from Vernis who was talking on TV, and said loudly:

"Everyone work hard tonight, we must find and catch this murderer as quickly as possible! Of course, I will pay overtime."

After speaking, Augustus ordered all the agents to perform their duties, to investigate the video, to check the information, and finally turned his attention to Roan and Mona.

The two were discussing something with their heads down.

"Roan, any ideas?"

Augustus asked.

Roan looked away from Mona's computer, pointed to the meeting room and said:

"I suspect that the murderer used Sabina's hidden credit card, so Mr. Darren is calling to ask about this card."

Augustus was thoughtful, and just about to speak, the phone rang suddenly.

"Hi, I'm Augustus."

Hanging up the phone, Augustus's **** face darkened a bit, and he said to Roan and others:

"It's the phone number from the fingerprint library. The comparison of the fingerprint found in the bathroom at the crime scene failed, and the owner of the fingerprint cannot be found in the fingerprint library."

Mona's complexion instantly collapsed, and Lacey's complexion was also not very good-looking.

This situation is normal. After all, only those who have committed crimes will be required to enter their fingerprints. It is impossible to find the fingerprints of normal people in the fingerprint database.

Augus and Mona also knew this fact, but before the final result came out, no one had any expectations.

"Don't worry."

Roan picked up the crime scene inspection report and looked at it, comforting everyone:

"There is still a credit card clue."

"Exactly!"

Mona's eyes lit up:

"As long as the other party has used a credit card, I can definitely retrieve the information used by the other party!"

After hearing Roan and Mona's words, Lacey and Augustus also came out of the haze of fingerprint failure.

A few minutes later, Darren pushed open the door of the conference room and walked out. He did not disappoint everyone's expectations. He said directly:

"I got a credit card from Sabina's secretary."

"Very good!"

Mona cheered, waving her fingers, and immediately began to investigate the credit card usage records based on the information Darren said.

"Agent Roan."

Mona tapped the keyboard and everyone could only wait. Darren turned his attention to Luo An, who was analyzing the data, and asked very worriedly:

"How is Sabina now? Will her life be in danger?"

How do I know this?

Roan was a little helpless. He was not a murderer, so he could only comfort Darren a few words. At this moment, Mona's excited voice came over:

"Everyone! Just sixteen hours ago, this credit card was used!"

"What?"

"Where?"

Everyone present hastily turned their eyes to Mona's computer, only to hear Mona typing on the keyboard while saying:

"Sixteen hours ago, this credit card refueled the car at the gas station in the No. 19 area of the Third National Highway!"

"Sixteen hours, exactly when Sabina disappeared."

Roan and August Qiqi turned their heads to look at Darren, and Darren said hurriedly:

"Sabina and I have never been in that direction! And our husband and wife have never refueled the car, and the secretary is responsible for these tasks!"

Roan: ". "

Augus turned his head and hurriedly said to Mona:

"Call out the surveillance video of that gas station immediately!"

"I'm tuning in!"

Mona's sound of typing on the keyboard never stopped. A few seconds later, she cursed a word beginning with f, turned her head and said to Augustus:

"The monitoring of the gas station has been broken for a month, and I couldn't see the situation at that time."

"What about the monitoring of national highways?"

Lacey moved to the side of the computer and asked:

"There are surveillance cameras at the entrance and exit of the national highway."

"I've checked what you said."

Mona slumped on the chair, pointed at the computer screen and said speechlessly:

"This month, the No. 19 area of the Third National Highway is undergoing large-scale repairs, and the cameras have been removed."

"Fu-k!"

Hearing the news, Augustus and Lacey Qiqi cursed, Augustus turned and pointed to a certain agent next to him and said:

"You immediately drive to the gas station and ask the boss about the situation this morning."

"Okay, sir."

The detective immediately turned around and left.

Just as the agent left the office area, Ryder, who had been investigating clues outside, finally came back, walked up to Augustus and said:

"Sir, the family members of the victims of the new serial murder case have arrived. When will we make the record?"

Call the family members of the victim. In addition to claiming the body, you also need to ask them briefly. Maybe you can find some useful clues to catch the murderer.

"Going right now."

Time was running out, Augustus got up and wanted to take Roan to go with him, but found Roan sitting on a chair, staring at the document in his hand, frowning and thinking.

"I'll go, sir."

Seeing Roan's state, Lacey hurriedly got up and said that she could take the record, but Augustus reached out to stop her movement, and asked Ryder to contact the victim's family first, and stay and wait for Roan.

Anyway, the family members of the victim have to claim the body first, and it's not too late.

Ryder had been kicked out of the office less than a minute after returning to the office.

Roan didn't notice what Augustus and the others did just now. After confirming that the murderer had used Sabina's credit card, Roan had been thinking about a question:

What was the killer's pattern of behavior?

Analyzing a person's behavior pattern is a project specially taught by the old killer in his previous life when he trained Luo An. This project extends from the behavior analysis taught in the police academy.

The difference is that the behavior analysis in the police academy mainly analyzes the murderer's psychology by analyzing the murderer's actions, so as to determine the general image of the murderer, such as height, weight, personality, hobbies, etc., and finally use these clues to narrow down and identify the murderer. Range, catch the murderer.

But the old killer taught Roan to analyze other people's behavior patterns, mainly for him to analyze the target person's habitual behavior, habitual thoughts, small movements, and subconscious movements. In order to find the moment when the target person relaxes his vigilance the most, or the most suitable place to do it, complete a one-hit kill.

Many principles in the world are interlinked. It is used to find the behavioral analysis of the timing of the target person's attack. Thinking from another angle, it can actually analyze the behavioral inertia of the murderer.

A person's behavioral inertia is usually subconscious behavior, and subconscious behavior is usually difficult to change.

Chapter 30 Use of toys

"Roan, what do you think?"

Hearing Augustus' voice, Roan stopped thinking in his mind, looked up and found that Mona, Lacey and others were looking at him, and without hesitation, he directly talked about his analysis:

"Is such that."

Roan signaled Lacey to take Mr. Darren into the meeting room to rest first, and the next words are not suitable for the other party to listen to.

Putting the crime scene report and the brief information of the two victims on the table, Roan said:

"First of all, the murderer has the habit of using toys to torture the other party for a period of time after kidnapping a woman. This can be seen from the use of toys at the crime scene."

Augustus and Mona took the crime scene report, which showed that the toys had been used, and some of them were broken, so they must have been used for a long time.

Lacey returned to her seat, Augustus and Mona also nodded in agreement with her, and Roan continued:

"So based on this, it can be inferred that Sabina's life will not be in danger in the short term after she was kidnapped, because judging from the previous use of the toy, the victim was tortured for at least five days."

"Isn't that too arbitrary?"

Augustus frowned and asked:

"This possibility is very high before the news is reported, but after the news is reported, will the murderer choose to kill him directly in a hurry."

Hearing from Roan that the murderer likes to torture victims with toys, Lacey and Mona both looked disgusted and disgusted. After hearing what Augustus said, Lacey also asked:

"That's right, the murderer has already dismembered two victims, so killing another person may not be difficult for him."

Roan shook his head: "You are wrong about one thing. The murderer probably dismembered more than two victims."

He pointed to several photos in the crime scene report and said:

"Look carefully at the condition of the corpse. Although there are serious frost marks on it, it is not difficult to see that the murderer dismembered the other party according to the joints of the human body, rather than cutting the bones directly with a knife. This shows that the murderer has some basic knowledge about the joints of the human body. learn.

Or, he has dismembered too many times and has already gained experience. "

Mona covered her mouth, and Lacey's face was a little ugly, but she continued to analyze Roan's words:

"So the murderer was a doctor?"

"uncertain."

Roan shook his head: "Veterinarians, butchers, forensic doctors, farmers, etc. are all possible."

Seeing that Mona's face was getting uglier, Roan took those photos back into his hands, and continued:

"As for why the murderer will most likely not choose to silence the news after seeing the news, this is the second point I want to say: because the murderer doesn't care."

Augus frowned: "What do you mean?"

"Nothing interesting, just don't care."

Roan took out a pen to circle an area on the document, threw it to Augustus, and explained:

"Note that the murderer did not carefully clean the kitchen where he dismembered the victim, and at the same time ostentatiously placed the body parts in the refrigerator instead of taking them away and throwing them away. These all show that the murderer actually hopes that someone will find out what he has done."

"FU-K!"

Mona scolded in a low voice: "What a pervert! What is in this guy's mind?"

"who knows?"

Lacey very much agrees with Mona's evaluation of the murderer, he is a pervert and a lunatic.

Augus also agreed with Lacey's evaluation of the murderer, and at the same time continued to analyze following Roan's words:

"From this point of view, the killer is very arrogant, so even if he sees the news, he won't kill Sabina in the short term, because he doesn't think we can find him, right?"

Roan nodded, and gave Augustus a childish look: "Yes, your analysis is quite right."

Augustus proudly puffed out his chest. It seems that he is not slow in thinking, and he still has a talent for solving crimes.

Wait a minute, who is the captain here?

Before Augustus could get angry, Mona and Lacey looked at each other and asked a question:

"But, what's the use of analyzing these things? The fingerprint comparison failed. Now we don't know who the murderer is or where he is hiding."

Augustus turned his attention to Roan again after hearing the words. He believed that Roan must still have ideas.

Not disappointing Augustus' enthusiastic eyes, Roan explained while looking down at the report in his hand:

"You are right. What I just said is just to make sure that Sabina's life is not in danger for the time being. The next analysis is related to the murderer's whereabouts."

The meaning in the words is very simple, the big one is yet to come.

Mona and Lacey immediately sat upright when they heard this, and Augustus also increased his concentration.

"The first point."

Roan took out the two credit card photos found at the scene of the crime, placed them next to Mona's computer, and said with a serious face:

"The murderer used the victim's credit card to buy toys every time. Just now Mona also found out that Sabina's credit card had been used. This is a habitual behavior of the murderer."

The three of them nodded in unison. The evidence is solid, and Roan's analysis is correct.

"Second point."

Roan took out the vehicle usage records of the two victims and placed them next to Mona's computer again:

"After kidnapping the first victim, the murderer used the first victim's car to buy toys. After kidnapping the second victim, he used the second victim's car to buy toys while the killer was heading to SA. Bina was also driving the second victim's car when she stole toys and clothes from her apartment."

Hearing Roan's analysis, Augustus's eyes flickered, and he said:

"But the car of the second victim stayed in the garage, and the report shows that they didn't find any clues in the car."

Mona was dizzy and didn't react, and asked:

"So what? What does this have to do with the murderer?"

After understanding Roan's analysis, Lacey put her arms around Mona's slender waist and said with some excitement:

"This shows that the car used by the murderer to kidnap Sabina is most likely Sabina's own car! As long as we find Sabina's car, we can find the murderer!"

"So it is!"

Mona suddenly realized, remembering that the cars driven by Darren and Sabina were more expensive than the other, Mona suddenly came to life:

"As long as Mr. Darren tells me the information of Sabina's vehicle, I can locate her in three minutes!"

Augus was very excited. Didn't expect to find the murderer so quickly?

Roan: ". "

Seeing a few people who got excited for no reason, Roan coughed twice to attract their attention, spread his hands and said:

"Have you forgotten one thing, we have investigated the cars in Sabina and Darren's villas before, and there is no shortage."

Three people: ". "

Mona did not give up and asked:

"Is it possible that like a credit card, Sabina has a car that Darren doesn't know about?"

Roan was speechless, but it was not impossible. Who knew how much Sabina had hidden from Darren.

"You can ask Mr. Darren later, but we can't have too many illusions about that car. Searching the car based on the surveillance video is too time-consuming. We don't have much time to spend, and the murderer is very likely to throw the car away. Lose."

Didn't spend much time on this issue, Roan continued:

"The car is not important, what is important is this behavior, which is a kind of inertial behavior."