

## **FBI Detective 211**

Chapter 211 The Marilyn Club

"Yes."

Lacey nodded, and hurriedly withdrew her arm from the opponent's hand with a tense expression.

Tom was so strong that he almost crushed Lacey's arm.

"sorry Sorry."

After reacting, Tom apologized again and again, and hurriedly let go of his hand.

Roan also came over at this time, Tom saw his eyes lit up, and immediately broke away from the pull of the trace inspection team and rushed towards him.

Seeing a huge white mass of flesh rushing towards him, Roan's eyebrows jumped. Just as he was about to raise his hand to stop the opponent with all his strength, Tom suddenly braked to a stop, and then held Roan's hand tightly, not letting go. It's full of eagerness:

"You are so handsome, you must be the deputy head of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan Greenwood, and I am Tom from the Criminal Justice Department.

Please, I must find the murderer who killed my wife, I believe in you, you can definitely..."

After the meeting this morning, most people in this building heard the news that Luo An, at the age of 25, had been promoted to deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team.

Many of them have never seen Luo An, and they don't know what Luo An looks like.

Those who met Luo An thought about it and said that he was the most handsome man in the No. 5 investigation team.

Political correctness at this time has not penetrated into the FBI, and Tom, who is still aesthetically normal, of course recognized Roan behind Lacey at a glance.

Hearing the name of the crime-solving expert in Tom's mouth, Roan's face twitched.

Which guy gave him the nickname?

Also, how good is the food at the Criminal Justice Department? Why are Augustus and this Tom so fat?

"OK, Tom, just call me Roan."

But now is not the time to talk about these things, he pulled Tom aside, and Roan asked with a serious face:

"As Angelique's husband, has Angelique received any threats recently?"

"No."

"Then when she went to work recently, was she nervous?"

"No."

Roan continued to ask a few questions, but Tom shook his head and said no, but explained at the end:

"Angelique is currently investigating a Toy Wu club named "Marilyn" in Queens.

She comes home very late every day, and always locks herself in the study to write, draw and record investigation information. "

"The Marilyn Club"

Hearing the name, Roan turned his gaze to Lacey, who nodded, and immediately took out a small notebook from the dimension pocket, and wrote down the name.

Roan continued to ask:

"Your information is very useful, Tom.

But can you give us those documents that Angelique recorded? There may be important information about finding the murderer in it. "

"no problem!"

Hearing this, Tom nodded again and again, held Roan's hand again and said a lot of requests to him to solve the case, and he would be grateful in the future. He only believed Roan and waited a lot of words, and immediately turned around and followed the trace inspection Branch agents went home together to retrieve the documents.

Angelique's body has not been completely processed, and it will be almost there when Tom comes back after taking the documents.

Looking at the back of the white fleshy ball leaving quickly, Roan walked towards the elevator and said to Lacey:

"Wait a while to investigate this Tom's financial situation and work situation."

"What?"

Lacey in the elevator was slightly taken aback:

"You think there's something wrong with him?"

Roan shook his head. Just now he carefully observed Tom's movements and facial expressions when he spoke, and found nothing wrong.

But the other party is the husband of the victim after all, and if one of the husband and wife is victimized and dies, the other party is under great suspicion.

"OK."

Lacey nodded. After returning to the No. 5 investigation team, she immediately led the technical detectives to check Tom's itinerary information for the past few days.

At the same time, after Mona took the paper that said "Marilyn Club", she also started to investigate quickly.

Soon, Mona found out the relevant information of that club.

"The owner of the club is Vikram Henry, 37 years old, who was sent to prison by our FBI for attacking others with weapons and carrying reading materials with him a few years ago."

After typing the other party's information on the computer, Mona introduced:

"Henry was released from prison a year ago and opened this club. On the surface, the management of this club is all legal and there is no problem.

But the Organized Crime Investigation Section suspects that Henry is building a gang, but no direct evidence has been found. "

"Good."

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan continued to ask:

"Where were Henry and his men at eleven o'clock last night? Is there any time and suspicion of committing the crime?"

"At present, no."

Mona put the information sent by the Organized Crime Investigation Section on the computer, and then called up a monitoring section, saying:

"This is the surveillance video of the club's gate. According to the video, Henry and his men haven't come out at the latest."

"Tom didn't find any problems here."

At this moment, Lacey also came over and said:

"According to the investigation of several technical detectives, Tom's financial situation is good. At eleven o'clock last night, Tom was forced to work overtime due to an emergency and had no time to commit crimes."

"OK."

After listening to Lacey and Mona's description, Roan frowned slightly, then picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip.

After thinking about it, Roan asked:

"What time does Angelique leave that club every day? Where does she leave from?"

"She pretended to be a dancer in that club, and the off-duty time was two o'clock in the morning every day."

Mona answered questions while quickly playing the surveillance footage from the previous few days.

Roan next to him was also staring at the monitor. After a while, he suddenly discovered something, and suddenly said loudly:

"Stop, Mona! Go back forty seconds!"

Both Mona and Lacey were startled by Roan's sudden shout, they gave Roan a hard look, and Mona slowly pulled back the monitor.

"Back a little bit, a little bit further back..."

After a while, the monitoring screen stopped. Roan pointed to a woman in colorful clothes, a man and a woman in the upper right corner of the computer, and asked:

"This woman seems to be Angelique?"

The picture on the monitor is not very clear, and Lacey can't see it clearly either. Mona looked at it carefully for a moment, and her ten fingers began to dance quickly on the keyboard:

"There is a store across from those stations, and the surveillance of that store can clearly see these three people!"

After the voice fell, Mona called up the monitoring screen of the store, and the figures of Angelique, a man and a woman appeared on the computer screen immediately.

"Gift Crab!"

Seeing that one of the women was really Angelique, Lacey took a breath and looked at Roan with shocking eyes:

"Mona Tune's monitoring playback speed is so fast? How did you find out?"

Roan chuckled and didn't speak.

One of the reasons is that he has good eyesight and is careful enough. In the past, he could find clues that others could not find in the surveillance.

Another point is that Angelique's body features are obvious. Roan didn't mean to look down on or insult Angelique, but judging from the naked eye, Ryder is stronger than Angelique.

The content in the video is very simple. On a certain night a few days ago, under the dim light, Angelique, who was dressed in colorful clothes, was hugging and chatting with a handsome white man on the corner of the street.

Immediately afterwards, a tall woman with short hair suddenly rushed out from across the street with a face full of anger.

Chapter 212 Hell Bliss Fall - Low Profile Version

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

The monitoring screen on the computer is still going on, and William's and other technical agents also came over.

The moment he saw the angry short-haired woman, the man was visibly flustered. Angelique turned her back to the camera, and the three of them couldn't see the expression on her face clearly.

But as Angelique spoke, the anger on the short-haired woman's face became more and more serious, and her right hand touched her lower back.

Nothing was touched. The short-haired woman was stunned for a moment, then raised her hand and slapped Angelique in the face, but the man hurriedly stopped her.

The short-haired woman became even more angry. She slapped the man hard, kicked him in the crotch, spit on the man, and finally turned and left.

After watching the surveillance video, the entire No. 5 investigation team fell silent.

Lacey scratched her head, trying to find a reason to explain something to Angelie who was pretending to be a dancer.

But Angelique's behavior with the man obviously surpassed the word "playing on the spot". If the short-haired woman hadn't appeared, Angelique might have played games with that man on the street corner on the spot.

"Ahem."

There was a long silence, and finally Roan coughed lightly, attracting everyone's attention, and said:

"Angelic has worked in the FBI for more than ten years and is a respected member of our bureau, and her reputation is our reputation.

Therefore, all the intelligence information we have obtained recently must not be leaked. "

"learn!"



"we know!"

Reximona, William and the others nodded in unison.

"Good."

Roan was very satisfied, and then said:

"So, everyone's next goal is to find out the identity information of the man and woman in the video, as well as their current addresses!"

"no problem!"

After the voice fell, all the agents suddenly agreed.

A moment later, Angelique's husband Tom knocked on the door of the No. 5 investigation team's office area with a few folders.

Seeing this, Lacey had a strange look in her eyes, while Roan picked up a cup of coffee and bravely welcomed Tom into the lounge.

"Hello, Deputy Team Leader Greenwood."

Tom handed the folder in his hand to Roan, and then asked eagerly:

"How about it, have you guys made any breakthroughs now?"

"We did find some clues."

"What clue? Is it the murderer who killed Angelique?"

Tom hurriedly asked, seeing Roan shaking his head in silence, Tom quickly explained:

"Sorry, my mind is in a mess right now, I just want an answer... I want to help, in any way, as long as you ask."

"Sorry, Tom."

Passed the coffee on the table to the other party, let him soothe his emotions, Roan said:

"You are from the Department of Criminal Justice and you know that our procedures dictate that you have no access to this investigation."

"OK, OK..."

Hearing this, Tom sighed for a long time, then held Roan's hand tightly again, begging Roan to catch the murderer who killed his wife.

"Angelia is one of us, I will definitely catch the person who killed her."

Roan nodded and agreed, and chatted for a while again. He sent Tom out of the No. 5 investigation team and asked Tom to wait at home in the near future. He will be notified as soon as there is any news.

Seeing Tom leaving here in the elevator, Roan turned and returned to the No. 5 investigation team, asked two of the technical agents to continue investigating Tom, and then asked:

"How is it? Did you find any information?"

"certainly."

William nodded and said:

"Angelic's bank card has a secondary card, on which there are several check-in information for a certain hotel.

According to the surveillance video in that hotel, we found the man, named Tylenol, a second-line boxer.

His girlfriend's name is Aria, a former shooter. After comparing the photos, it is confirmed that she is the short-haired woman in the surveillance. "

"Ex-shooter?"

Roan was a little confused:

"What do you mean? She retired?"

"No."

Mona next to        shook her head, tapped the keyboard a few times, and brought up several documents:

"Aria had conflicts with other contestants when he was young and participated in the competition. In the end, he used a weapon to attack the opponent and was imprisoned.

Afterwards, the economic situation was too poor due to the loss of his athlete status. It didn't take long for Aria to go to prison again for crimes such as theft, sales of reading materials, and illegal possession of weapons.

She just got out of prison five months ago. "

After describing the information in the computer, Mona hit her tongue:

"Affair is the most common motive for murder."

Lacey on the side nodded:

"And Angelique's wounds show that she had close communication with the murderer before her death."

Roan was too lazy to talk nonsense, and directly pulled Lacey into the equipment room, and said at the same time:

"Ryder, you go get that boxer back now.

Mona, where is Aria now? "

Queens, a large gun store parts warehouse.

When Roan and Lacey drove here, Aria was standing beside the car with two men who were loading and unloading large wooden boxes of guns, talking and laughing happily.

Roan and Lacey got out of the car. Before they could speak, Aria, who saw the word "FBI" on them, shrank her pupils, kicked one of the men and the big wooden box down, and then turned and ran away.

"Fu-k!"

Seeing this, Lacey got up and chased after him. Roan quickly observed the terrain, jumped over the man lying on the ground, and shouted while running:

"You left and I right!"

"OK!"

After kicking down the wooden box, Aria turned around and ran quickly into the parts warehouse of the gun shop, opened the door and rushed in.

Lacey responded to Roan's order and quickly ran to another exit of the warehouse. Roan followed Aria's back and also opened the warehouse door and broke in.

The warehouse is very large, with flashing lights and full of large wooden boxes containing gun parts.

Relying on his experience working here, Aria quickly shuttled through the small paths between the wooden boxes, while Roan, relying on his agility and quick reaction speed, quickly approached Aria through the gaps in the wooden boxes.

"Shit!"

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Roan approaching him quickly with a smile on his face, Aria's pupils trembled in cold sweat, and his right hand was about to touch his lower back, but another exit of the warehouse suddenly appeared in front of him, so he hurriedly opened the door and ran away go out.

Aria's figure disappeared, and the gate was still closed. Roan also ran out of the gate, and then saw Aria holding a pistol. After stopping a passing car, he was about to grab the driver and flee. .

"Get out of here!"

Aria opened the car door, and pulled the screaming female driver back eagerly.

At this moment, Lacey also ran here. Seeing such a scene, she immediately raised her pistol and blocked the road ahead of the car, shouting:

"Aria! Don't move! Put down the weapon in your hand!"

"Fu-k!"

Hearing this and seeing the weapon in Lacey's hand, Aria's face became even more ugly, and she grabbed the female driver in a sudden brainstorm, planning to take her as a hostage.

Before she could pull the female driver out of the driver's seat, Aria suddenly felt her left hand being grabbed.

Just as he was about to turn around, a terrifying force suddenly came from there, followed by a gentle man's voice asking:

"Have you heard of the low-profile version of Hell and Elysium?"

Aria was taken aback for a moment, but before she could figure out what the other person meant, she suddenly felt as if her feet had left the ground.

Chapter 213 Swearing for thirty minutes without repetition

Aria looked puzzled, and before she could answer, Roan grabbed Aria's arm and threw her to the side forcefully.

Boom!

The next second, Aria hit the ground heavily, and the whole person was thrown in a mess. She didn't even realize what happened at this moment.

The female driver who saw this scene clearly stopped screaming instantly, and her small mouth opened into a cute O shape.

"Good job!"

Not far away, Lacey ran over quickly, and after admiring loudly, she hurriedly put away her pistol, took out a silver bracelet and handcuffed it behind Aria.

"Damn...damn the FBI!"

It wasn't until Lacey pulled her up from the ground that she didn't realize it. Aria, who felt pain in every part of her back, fixed her eyes on Roan, and cursed:

“¥%#@...I want to sue you in court! Sue you for discriminating against women in the law enforcement process! Too harsh on female citizens! And...”

Hearing what Aria said, Lacey rolled her beautiful eyes, and Roan smiled nonchalantly, shaking the pistol that Aria dropped to the ground:

"Don't worry, I will also sue you to the judge for intending to attack and harm FBI agents."

For the time being, Aria, who just wanted to \*\*\*\* the car and escape, was in a bad mood when she heard this, but Lacey didn't give her a chance to continue cursing, so she just stuffed her into the not far away SUV.

Roan stuffed Aria's pistol into the evidence bag, turned around and chatted with the female driver, and when he was sure she was not injured, he suddenly found a few extra sheets in his pocket with the phone number and family name of the female driver in front of him. address note.

Investigation Team No. 5.

From the moment she entered the interrogation room, Aria sat on a chair and stared at the camera, frantically greeting Lacey and Roan who captured her.

Even if Roan and Lacey hadn't entered the interrogation room and started interrogating her.

In the office area, Ryder also brought the boxer Taino into another interrogation room at this time.

Lacey held a cup of coffee with surprise on her face:

"Is she still swearing?"

"Um."

Mona at the door of the interrogation room nodded, her face full of admiration, and at the same time, her fingers were flying on the computer keyboard, quickly recording Aria's cursing words.

For more than 30 minutes, Aria did not repeat a few curse words. In a sense, this is also an incredible skill, and Mona thinks it is worth learning.

Looking at this scene, Roan scratched his head. If Mona really learned it, once she quarrels...

Lacey next to her also thought of this when she saw the expression on Roan's face. She covered her mouth and smiled, then whispered next to Mona:

"Give me a copy later."

"OK."

"...OK OK."

Drinking the coffee in the cup in one gulp, Roan hurriedly stopped Mona from continuing to study, then pushed open the door of the interrogation room and led Lacey in.

Seeing Roan and Lacey, Aria's scolding became even louder.



"Tell me, Aria."

Selectively shielding the swearing voices in the room, Roan asked with a serious face:

"Why did you kill Angelique?"

"Who is Angelie? I didn't kill anyone!"

Aria slammed on the table frantically and said angrily:

"I did nothing wrong!"

Lacey frowned:

"Then why did you run away when you saw us?"

Hearing this question, Aria froze slightly, and then said:

"I'm still on parole, and also, maybe, remember I said maybe, I might have lost my parole certificates and papers."

Lacey was speechless for Aria's words, but Roan continued:

"Luckily, we are not interested in your things being stolen. We just want to know why you quarreled with Angelique a few days ago."

Seeing the photo Roan handed over, Aria suddenly realized:

"So it's this cousin! What happened to her?"

"Now I'm the one asking you the question."

"Of course it's because that woman seduced my boyfriend!"

Aria said with disdain:

"I've been with Tylenol for five months, we've been living together, and now he's actually going to abandon me because of that woman?!"

Roan nodded:

"So you killed Angelique last night."

"No! I said it, I didn't kill anyone!"

Aerea said aloud:

"I was moving last night. The landlord and the moving company could prove it to me. I even persuaded them to send me a washing machine!"

After a few minutes, William stopped typing on the keyboard and looked up at Roan:

"The landlord and two moving company workers were with Aria from nine o'clock to twelve o'clock. Aria did have an alibi."

Lacey frowned when she heard this:

"What about ballistic detection?"

"The report from the trace inspection department shows that the ballistic traces of Aria's gun and the gun used by the murderer are completely inconsistent."

"Fu-k"

Lacey cursed in a low voice, then turned to look at Roan:

"what to do?"

"Contact the law enforcement officers in charge of Aria's parole period and send her back to prison for further education."

Roan stretched his waist, his face remained unchanged, and walked to another interrogation room:

"Don't forget, we also have Mr. Boxer."

Interrogation room.

"I saw the news that Angelique Ke was killed on the news. It wasn't until this time that I realized that she was actually the FBI."

Sitting on the chair, Taino had a complicated expression on his face:

"You know how I felt? That feeling..."

"Sorry, Mr. Tylenol."

Lacey waved her hand, interrupted the other person, and said:

"We're not here to hear your thoughts.

Excuse me, how long has the relationship between you two lasted? "

"Three months."

Tai Nuo was taken aback, with a wry smile on his face:

"You have met my ex-girlfriend. When I first met, I didn't find any problems with her, but after we actually started living together, conflicts broke out.

Oh my god, you know what it's like to have flies and mosquitos around your ears all the time? That's really..."

"OK, OK."

Seeing that Tylenol was once again in the trend of long-winded speeches, Roan interrupted him hastily:

"Where were you at eleven o'clock last night?"

"What do you mean? Do you suspect that I killed Angelique?"

Tai Nuo was taken aback, but seeing the cold look in Roan's eyes, he quickly suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart and replied:

"I was participating in a training camp at the time. You only know that I am just a second-line boxer and I need to train all the time."

"Good."

Seeing Lacey record the other party's words in the notebook, Roan asked again:

"Now that you know that Angelique is the FBI, can you recall any time she behaved wrong in recent days? Or did you say something strange?"

"There is one thing."

Hearing Roan's question, Taino nodded, saying that he had been thinking about it since he knew the news of Angelique's death:

"When Angelique and I were playing games in the car the night before, she seemed to see something in the car, and she hurriedly put on her clothes and was about to run.

I hurriedly grabbed her to ask about the situation, and Angelique answered me: her friend a gardener was killed, and she just saw the suspected murderer. "

Lacey frowned:

"Garden friend?"

"Exactly."

Taino shrugged:

"Strange, isn't it?"

Leaving the interrogation room, Lacey threw the folder away and asked:

"William, have you checked Angelique's relationship before her death, did you find out that she has any gardener friends?"

"No."

William and others shook their heads again and again, saying that they hadn't found it at all.

Thinking that Angelique has been working in the Organized Crime Investigation Section, a place that often needs to deal with undercover agents, Roan leaned on his chin and said:

"This "gardener", could it be someone's code name?"

Chapter 214 Black Mamb7 and the identity of the murderer

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

Hearing Roan's guess, William and the others were slightly taken aback.

Lacey, who also thought about Angelique's work content, nodded. Just as she was about to say something, Mona next to her suddenly slapped her:

"I remembered something!"

Everyone hurriedly turned their attention to Mona.

"It's like this. When Roan asked me to investigate Angelique's financial situation, I found that she often went to a church in Queens for the past seven months, but Angelique did not believe in God."

Mona moved her ten fingers quickly on the keyboard, and quickly called up a message on the computer screen:

"Five days ago, a murder case suddenly occurred in the church. The deceased was a gardener working in the church. He was also shot in the chest.

And in the following time, Angelique used the FBI internal network many times to inquire about the follow-up of this ordinary murder case. "

Seeing the information on the computer, the corner of Lacey's mouth twitched:

"Is "gardener" really just a gardener?"

"Now it seems that this is not an ordinary murder case."

Roan ignored Lacey and asked directly:

"What weapon did the murderer use to kill the gardener?"

"According to the bullets left at the scene, it is a pistol."

Mona shrugged, saying that NYPD is still handling the case on the scene, visiting the monitoring stage and conducting autopsy stage, and the ballistic detection report has not yet been made.

"Lacey!"

Roan straightened up, turned around and said seriously:

"You go to the NYPD to deal with ballistic detection now."

"no problem!"

Lacey nodded in agreement, and immediately turned and left the No. 5 investigation team.

"I'm afraid it will take a long time for Lacey."

Seeing Lacey's back slowly disappear, Roan turned his gaze back again and said:

"Assuming that the murderer who killed the gardener and Angelique is the same person, is there any connection between the gardener and Angelique?"

Mona shook her head:

"The two of them live in the east of New York and the other in the west of New York, without any social or work intersection."

Ryder next to him picked up the testimony of Aria and Taino and shook:

"Is it possible that the gardener is Angelique whom I met in the club?"

"Angelique only recently went to the club, but she and the gardener obviously knew each other seven months ago."

Hearing what Ryder said, Roan shook his head, and then continued to ask:

"Has Angelique dealt with any cases seven months ago?"

"have!"

As soon as Luo An finished speaking, William in the distance suddenly kept his head fixed on the computer in front of him and said loudly:



"Nine months ago, Angelique participated in the investigation of a large-scale anti-criminal organization as an undercover agent, and successfully destroyed a large-scale criminal organization, [Black Mamb7]"

Hearing the weird name of this organization, Roan showed doubts, and Ryder's face suddenly became serious:

"I know this Black Mamba, which is a large-scale criminal organization integrating a lot of illegal and criminal activities such as cults, gangs, trafficking, and drugs.

They have their own branches in major federal cities. When I was not transferred to the No. 5 investigation team, they were one of the giant conch suppliers in the New York underground world. "

"Completely correct."

William nodded and continued:

"According to the data, on Wednesday next week, the New York court will officially start the trial and litigation of the 141 persons involved in [Black Mamb7].

Angelie can be a participant in the case and needs to testify in court at that time. "

Roan took a sip of coffee, understood, and guessed:

"The gardener is probably an eyewitness."

"The guess is very accurate!"

William nodded and said:

"The gardener used to work in customs, and I saw with my own eyes that a guy who was bribed helped the Black Mamb7 deliver reading materials.

So in court next Wednesday, he will also testify in court. "

"Nice job, William!"

Patted William on the shoulder vigorously, Roan said immediately:

"Immediately contact the relevant person in charge of this case and ask them to provide protective supervision of everyone involved in this case!"

"OK!"

William picked up the phone on the table and started to contact others, Roan turned around and patted Ryder on the shoulder:

"Come with me."

"Um?"

Ryder was taken aback for a moment, but hurriedly got up to follow:

"where are we going?"

"Go downstairs, Organized Crime Bureau."

"Hi, I'm Ig."

Organized Crime Investigation Division No. 2 investigation team, in the team leader's office, a middle-aged white man with black and white hair reached out and shook Roan's hand, and said with emotion:

"I didn't expect the deputy team leader Greenwood to be so young."

"Just call me Roan."

Roan chuckled, exchanged a few pleasantries with the other party, sat on the chair with Ryder without any nonsense, and directly explained his intention of coming.

"You mean, Angelique could have been killed by the [Black Mamb7] group?"

The smile on Team Leader Yige's face quickly disappeared:

"Damn, I should have thought of that!"

"Sorry, Team Leader Ig."

Roan briefly comforted the other party, and continued to ask:

"Can you explain the situation of this organization?"

"certainly."

Taking a deep breath, Ige quickly adjusted his emotions, and while rummaging through the documents on the table, he said:

"I am very saddened by the death of Angelique, one of the best agents I had.

Black Mamb7 is well-organized, ruthless, and operates the organization in a way of brainwashing by companies and cults. It took Angelie more than a year to successfully break into the organization. "

Roan frowned. It seems that this organization is quite troublesome. After thinking about it, he continued to ask:

"You are planning to prosecute a total of 141 people involved in the case this time. Which one of them do you think is most suspected of killing Angelique and Gardener?"

"Neither of them have it, but the other one has it."

Ige managed to find a black folder among a large pile of documents, opened it and placed it on the table. Inside was a middle-aged white man with a cropped cut and scars at the corners of his eyes. He didn't look easy to mess with.

Before Yige could introduce him, Ryder next to him narrowed his eyes and said:

"So it was him! Early Lewis!"

Roan turned around and asked after hearing the words, Ryder did not hide it, and explained:

"When I was on a mission in SWAT, this guy injured six of my teammates!"

"You're right."

Yig nodded, his face also very ugly:

"This guy has climbed to the position of the head of the New York area within the Black Mamb7 organization in recent years. These are all in exchange for his killer skills. If the court really starts to open, although he has not been arrested now, But he also has a high probability of being sent to prison.

Besides him, no one inside the Black Mamb7 organization is powerful enough to kill an FBI agent. "

Hearing that the other party was a professional killer, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly:

"9mm bullets, M9 pistol, 3-5 shots in a row, like this Early Lewis style?"

Iger slammed the folder shut:

"It couldn't be more like it!"

The two left the Organized Crime Investigation Section. As soon as Roan handed Early-Lewis information to William and the others, the cell phone in his pocket rang.

"It's me, Lacey."

Lacey on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense, and said directly:

"The ballistic test report came out, the pistol that killed Gardener is the same pistol that killed Angelique!"

"Good job!"

Hanging up the phone, Roan asked directly:

"Guys, does anyone know where Early Lewis is now?"

Chapter 215 Disposable cell phones and Coney Island

Brooklyn, Midtown.

Because of Early Lewis' killer experience and strength, Roan, Ryder, Lacey, and Mona all participated in this operation.

Two teams of heavily armed SWAT players surrounded the three-story apartment in front of them, one behind the other.

Roanne and Mona stood at the front door, Ryder and Lacey at the back door.

One of the SWAT team members held a plastic bomb, carefully pasted it on the front door, and then stretched the thread while slowly retreating behind the SWAT teammate who was standing at the front with a bulletproof shield.

Seeing the ready gesture of the SWAT team members, Roan immediately said to the communicator:

"start to act!"

Boom!

After the voice fell, the SWAT team immediately pressed the explosion button, and the front door of the apartment was instantly blown into pieces, and the SWAT team members with bulletproof shields rushed in immediately.

The SWAT team at the back door also broke into the apartment immediately.

"FBI!"

"Early Lewis! We're the FBI!"

The four of Roan were fully armed and followed SWAT quickly into the apartment.

The apartment is very large, in addition to the first, second and third floors, there is also a basement.

"Go to the basement!"

"Upstairs! Upstairs!"

"First team, speed! Speed!"

Roan held a Glock 18 and quickly checked the living room and kitchen on the first floor. He frowned slightly when he saw the dishwasher still in operation, and then asked the communicator:

"What did you find?"

"Nothing."

Ryder's answer came from the communicator, he went to the basement:

"There's nothing here, I've looked all over at a glance!"

Followed by Mona's reply:

"There is nothing on the top and third floors! Safe!"

"No one in the front hall, safe!"

"The bedroom on the second floor is empty, safe!"

Hearing these words, Roan frowned, and also pressed the communicator:

"The living room and kitchen are empty and safe."

"Fu-k!"

Walking out of the cloakroom, Lacey's face was ugly:

"The house is empty, and Early Lewis is afraid he has escaped."

Mona came down the stairs and said:

"I checked the bedroom and there is no sign that he packed his bags."

Ryder on the side shook his phone and asked:

"Do you want to contact the airport, train station and other places to issue a wanted arrest for Early Lewis?"

"Publish it."

Roan nodded, then frowned, picked out a red and white box from the kitchen trash, handed it to Mona, and asked:

"Is this a box for a disposable phone?"

Most of the mobile phones on the federal market are bundled with the operator's service, so the buyer's personal information will also be registered in the operator's database, which is equivalent to the real-name system implemented by a certain eastern country.



The disposable mobile phone is a non-contract model, or a contract-free short-term service bundled model, which is mainly provided for tourists or other temporary mobile phone users to purchase and use.

Because there is no service contract, or only a short-term contract of more than one month, the management of the personal data of the buyer is not so strict, and there is not so much room for tricks.

Anyway, according to the internal data of the FBI, the bulk of disposable mobile phone sales is not at all the so-called killers or local gangsters, but the lawless and indifferent CIA.

"Um?"

Hearing Roan's words, Lacey and Ledziqi looked up at the box in Roan's hand.

"It's really a disposable phone!"

Mona's eyes lit up, and she slapped Roan's arm hard:

"Really careful!"

Roan chuckled, handed the box to Mona, and asked:

"How about it, can you use this box to find each other?"

"certainly!"

Mona ran back to the SUV, took out a laptop from inside, and said with a smile:

"There is the electronic serial number of this disposable mobile phone on the packaging box, give me three minutes, I can definitely find the other party!"

"But"

Lacey leaned over to the computer and said in a low voice:

"If Early Lewis left after killing someone last night, this time is enough for him to leave the Federation... Do we have to go on a business trip next?"

"No, Early Lewis didn't go very long."

Hearing this, Roan shook his head. Seeing the puzzled eyes of Lacey and Ryder, he walked to the dishwasher next to him and said:

"This dishwasher was artificially set to run for thirty-five minutes. When I entered the kitchen just now, it had just finished running."

"What?"

Lacey looked at the dishwasher, and then at Roan, with a look of astonishment on his face. He was on the phone, and Ryder, who was inconvenient to speak, also gave him a thumbs up.

"Roan is right!"

Ryder hung up the phone and walked to Roan. Just as he was about to speak, Mona next to him stopped typing on the keyboard and said:

"I sent a test packet to that phone, and it replied back to me itself.

According to the location, Early Lewis is now in... Coney Island, south of Brooklyn! "

Coney Island, also known as Coney Island, is an island. Its beach facing the Atlantic Ocean is a well-known leisure and entertainment area in the federal government. .

"Fu-k!"

Hearing that Early Lewis actually went to the place with a lot of children, Lacey's expression changed drastically, and Ryder's face instantly became black.

"SWAT members, let's go to Coney Island immediately!"

Luo An's heart skipped a beat, but as a commander, he must not panic, so Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he said with a serious face:

"Mona, you immediately contact NYPD to block this apartment, and at the same time locate Early Lewis, and provide remote support at all times!

Ryder, Lacy, you're coming with me to Coney Island! "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

As soon as the words fell, the two teams of SWAT members rushed out of the apartment and returned to the troop carrier. Ryder ran to an SUV, and Roan and Lacey walked quickly into another SUV.

Put the accelerator to the bottom, and the SUV quickly drove onto the road to Coney Island.

Lacey fastened her seat belt and was just about to speak when she saw Roan driving and took out her cell phone to call Vernis.

Time to ask your thighs for help.

"Sir, it's me, Roan."

"What's wrong?"

Verinis on the other end of the phone put down her pen and asked in a concentrated voice:

"What's the problem?"

Roan briefly described the current situation, and then said:

"If Early Lewis shoots in there ... it could have some really bad repercussions."

After listening to Roan's narration on the phone, Vernis frowned and felt a headache.

But now is not the time to talk about these things, Vernis got up and left her seat, and said as she walked out of the office:

"I will send more SWAT teams to support and blockade that area later, and I will do my best to prevent the New York media from entering, but you also need to minimize possible hostage or team casualties.

If you are really not sure, please send me a message immediately, and I will send other people in to direct this operation, understand? "

In the eyes of Verinisi at this time, Roan is the most important thing. She doesn't want Roan to have some problems because of this action, which will cause him to be depressed in the future.

"I see, thank you sir."

Luo An chuckled, this is the advantage of having a thigh hug, not only can it provide help, but even prepare yourself for the back road.

On the co-pilot, Lacey sighed after hearing what Verenice said on the phone. She had never met such a good officer before.

But after thinking about it, Lacey is also very happy. After all, Roan is her teammate. As long as there are no accidents, the more benefits Roan gets, the more soup she can share.

Suddenly, Lacey's cell phone rang, and the call was from Mona, with a very urgent tone:

"Roan! The NYPD received a call thirty seconds ago that there was a shootout at Coney Island!"

Chapter 216 Someone Staring at Early's Ass

The black SUV is driving fast on the road.

"Just now, there was a shootout on Coney Island!"

Mona on the phone is very anxious:

"The person who called the police was a retired NYPD who was relaxing and playing with his children. He said that there were two people who shot."

"Sonof than eat!"

Lacey's complexion instantly turned black, and she asked:

"Was Early Lewis the one who shot? What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

"Sorry, I don't know either!"

Mona on the other end of the phone said that the caller did not say that she was trying to get the surveillance cameras in the amusement facilities in Coney Island.

Turning the steering wheel, stepping on the accelerator to the bottom, under the astonished eyes of Ryder and the SWAT action team, Roan Blade overtook them and left them far behind.

"If you guessed right,"

Driving the SUV through the traffic on the road at low speed, Roan frowned and thought about it, and said:

"It should be that the mastermind behind the scenes sent someone to kill Early Lewis to silence him."

"What?"

Lacey and Mona were slightly taken aback when they heard the words, but after thinking about it, this seemed to be the most reasonable guess.

But Lacey still has some doubts:

"Isn't Early Lewis the person in charge and leader of [Black Mamb7] in the New York area?"

"You also said, it's the New York area."

Roan's complexion remained unchanged:

"The Organized Crime Investigation Section is preparing to prosecute a total of 141 people involved in the New York branch of the Black Mamb7 organization.

In this case, Early Lewis' position must have been unstable long ago. "

The internal rules of most gang organizations in the Federation are very simple:

Those who can go up, those who are defeated go down.

The position of the person in charge of the New York region is full of luxuries and high status... There must be many people who have been staring at Early Lewis' ass, waiting for the critical moment to kill the millennium.

Lacey nodded suddenly, and Mona on the phone said again:

"Roan, the shootout over there has just ended, how long will it take you to get to Coney Island?"

"It's here!"

"What?"

As soon as Mona's voice fell, Roan stepped on the brakes and parked the SUV to the side of the road, then pressed the communicator and said loudly:

"Ryder and all SWAT members, once you arrive at Coney Island, immediately block all exits in this area!"

"clear!"

"knew!"

"very good."

Seeing the frantically fleeing families not far away, Roan grabbed a guy in a staff uniform, asked the direction of the gunshots, and immediately rushed over with Lacey.

"Lacey, you are left and you are right! Always be vigilant!"

"no problem!"

Following the guidance of the staff just now, Roan and Lacey quickly walked to the place where the shootout happened just now.

One place is not considered remote, it is located in the middle of a small forest, and there is a merry-go-round amusement facility with a sign under maintenance.

At this time, the sign being repaired has fallen to the ground. Lacey carefully inspected the grass not far away, while Roan was holding a Glock 18 and approached slowly in a vigilant posture, and found that there were two bullets pierced on it. hole.

Carefully inspecting the surrounding scene, Roan suddenly saw a small bloodstain and a few bullet casings on the chair next to him for resting. He frowned slightly and immediately moved quickly in the direction of the bloodstain on the ground.

"Lacey, come with me!"

"OK!"

Didn't go far, the blood stains came to a square house that resembled a power distribution room.

Lacey also saw the blood on the ground at this time. While frowning, Roan wrinkled his nose slightly. After sniffing carefully, he immediately smelled a stronger smell of blood.



Waving his hands, Lacey and Roan leaned on both sides of the door, looking at each other. Roan kicked the door open with a Glock 18 in his hand.

The two walked slowly into the power distribution room, and a black male corpse leaning against the wall with his eyes wide open appeared in front of them.

Seeing the corpse, Lacey's eyebrows trembled:

"It's not Early Lewis."

Bending down to briefly check around the black man's body, Roan found that in addition to the pistol held by the black man, there were two 9mm bullets that did not belong to this pistol, but M9 pistols.

"It's not Early Lewis."

Roan nodded, got up and said:

"He should be the killer who was sent to kill Early."

But Earle Lewis, who relied on his killer skills, was obviously stronger than the black man in front of him. Not only did he see through this guy's purpose, but he also killed the guy who killed him.

Roan licked his lips, his heart beat slightly higher.

is an interesting guy.

After receiving the M9 pistol 9mm bullet that Roan handed over, Lacey pursed her lips, her face was very ugly:

"It's not too far from the exits that leave Coney Island. Early Lewis may have escaped here."

"No, he just left here."

Roan shook his head. The blood on the ground has not yet solidified, the wound on the chest of the corpse is still bleeding, and there is still a faint smell of gunpowder smoke in the air at the door of the house. These all indicate that Earle just left Not long here.

Lacey wrinkled her nose and sniffed carefully, but she didn't smell gunpowder smoke. Her brows were slightly frowned, and she didn't quite believe Roan's analysis.

Now that the situation is urgent, Roan is too lazy to explain. He walked out of the power distribution room quickly. He carefully observed the terrain here, and found out that there are two paths suitable for the killer to escape.

Frowning slightly, Roan suddenly thought of the [Tracking Potion] prescribed by the system before. Before Lacey came out of the house, he immediately took it out, opened it, and poured it into his mouth.

Holding the M9 bullet he just picked up from the ground in his hand, a light blue figure suddenly appeared in front of Roan's eyes, clutching his arms and running quickly to the path on the left.

Roan grinned when he saw this, stepped on the ground with his right foot, and rushed out towards the left path as fast as a cannonball, and shouted loudly at the same time:

"Lacey! Contact the SWAT operation team and focus on blocking the two exits on the northeast side of Coney Island!"

"What? Why?"

Lacey, who was examining the corpse in the room, was puzzled when she heard this, and hurried out of the room to inquire, only to find that Roan had completely disappeared.

"Damn it, Roan is getting faster and faster!"

Lacey's eyelids twitched. Although she still doubted Roan's judgment, she hurriedly pressed the communicator:

"SWAT Action Team! I'm Lacey!"

On the other side, Roan, who was fully armed, followed the light blue figure, and rushed to a small square on the northeast side of Coney Island at an extremely fast speed under the astonished eyes of passers-by.

Mona in the distance saw Roan through surveillance, and hurriedly asked:

"Roan, what did you find?"

Roan didn't answer. At this time, there are four SWAT team members blocking the exit, carefully checking every passerby who wants to leave here.

At this moment, the effect of the potion slowly disappeared, and the light blue figure began to disappear slowly.

Roan doesn't care either. Clothes can be changed, and costumes can be disguised, but the wound on the arm can't be healed in a short time.

Walking quickly through the crowd in the square with a serious face, a SWAT team member saw the deputy team leader Luo An and walked over quickly.

Just as the SWAT team was about to speak, Roan's nose moved slightly, his left hand suddenly clenched into a fist, and he slammed a father who was holding a little boy in his arms beside the SWAT team.

Mona, who was checking the surveillance camera, shrank her pupils and hurriedly covered her mouth when she saw this.

Feeling the sound of the wind coming from their ears, the SWAT team members were stunned and hurriedly prepared to speak.

When seeing that Luo An's target was actually a passer-by's father, several passers-by in the square suddenly widened their eyes and were about to shout.

Before everyone could say anything, the passer-by's father looked very ugly, and suddenly blocked the head of the child in his arms in front of Luo An's fist.

Chapter 217 The existence of the killer and the stepdaughter

The man moved very quickly, and several passers-by didn't react, and still raised their high notes.

Mona and the SWAT team members, who had seen the man's movements clearly, gasped and instantly understood the man's true identity.

Immediately afterwards, the two of them became afraid, because on the only way for Luo An's fist to pass, the head of the little boy was the first to bear the brunt!

Early Lewis, who was pretending to be his father, had a cold light in his eyes.

Although he didn't know how Roan found him, but with the child in his arms as a cover, even if he was discovered now, he was sure to escape from here.

And there was a pistol in his arms, Early Lewis smiled slightly, and was going to take out the pistol and put it on the child's forehead after Roan stopped.

The next second, a gunshot rang out suddenly.

boom!

Early was taken aback for a moment, it seems that I haven't fired yet?

Immediately afterwards, there was a sudden sharp pain in his thigh, and it was only then that Early realized:

No! I got shot!

Just as various thoughts were running in Early's mind, Roan's left hand went around the little boy's head and hit Early \*\*\*\* the face.

At the same time, taking advantage of the shot in the thigh of the opponent, Roan stretched out the right hand that had just been shot, and snatched the child from Early's arms.

It was Roan who fired the shot. The fist in his left hand was a false move. He just smelled the blood on the man's body, but he couldn't be sure if the man was Early.

But the action of the opponent holding the child to block the fist clearly proved that Luo An's judgment was correct, so Luo Anguo disconnected the gun and hit the opponent's thigh.

A series of actions took place in just a moment. Before the screaming passers-by in the square could react, the little boy was already in Roan's hands.

Then the little boy who also didn't react, his face was full of horror, was thrown by Roan to the stunned SWAT team members.

Mona in the distance let out a long breath when she saw this, and her uneasy mood fell back, with a smile on her face:

"I knew that Roan was prepared for everything!"

Speaking of this, Mona was slightly taken aback.

Wait, if that's the case, the night before Roanne teased her with toys...

the other side.

"Fu-k!"

Early, who fell to the ground because he was shot in the thigh and was punched by Roan in the face, saw that the child in his arms was also snatched away. When he cursed, his face was very ugly, and his right hand immediately stretched into his arms Ready to draw a pistol to attack Roan.

Roan, who had seen Early's movements clearly, didn't give him a chance at all. As soon as Early was about to raise his right hand, Roan bent down to hold it, and stepped on the sole of his foot.

"ah-"

Amidst the other party's screams, Roan clenched his fist with his right hand and slammed it \*\*\*\* the other party's face. At the same time, he took out the handcuffs and said with a serious face:

"Sorry to inform you, Mr. Early-Lewis, that you have been arrested for killing an FBI agent and two other federal citizens!"

Early didn't answer, because Roan's punch just now was too heavy, and he had completely passed out.

Early's only thought before he fainted was that the handsome FBI in front of him didn't talk about martial arts and attacked him secretly...

Roan didn't know what the other party was thinking, and even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

Everyone is a killer, and what a killer does is sneak attack, right?

Seeing that Roan put the handcuffs firmly on Early's hand, and took out the weapon in the opponent's arms and put it away, all the passers-by looked at each other for a second, applauded and cheered loudly.

"so amazing!"

"Excellent! Mr. Agent!"

"You are a hero!"

"Mom, that detective is so handsome, can you ask for his contact information?"

SWAT next to him also applauded wildly and looked at Roan with admiration.

How can someone be the deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team at such a young age? This observation, this reaction speed, and this skill are all second to none.

The little boy who was rescued also came up, hugged Roan's thigh, and said loudly with longing on his face:

"Uncle Agent, thank you! Can you tell me your name? I want to be an FBI in the future!"

"...Please call me Brother Detective, thank you."

The corner of Roan's mouth twitched, this was the reason why he didn't like children.

After comforting the little boy with a smile on his face, Roan handed Early to four SWAT team members, took a few photos with a few passers-by who forcibly approached him, and then hurriedly called Vernis phone.

"Sir, it's me, Roan."

"I know."

Verinis on the other end of the phone is sitting in the office with her legs crossed and her face serious, but her heart is very nervous:

"How is the operation going, are there any casualties?"

"The operation was a complete success, sir."

Hearing the words on the other end of the phone, the corners of Verinisi's mouth slightly raised. Before she could speak, Roan continued:

"But one person died."

"Um?"

Verinis' heart hung up again, and the corners of her raised mouth froze slightly:

"who is it?"

"Relax, sir."

Hearing Vernis' tone on the phone full of nervousness, Roan chuckled and said:

"Not a passerby, not a SWAT member, just the killer who came to kill Early Lewis."

"snort!"



Verinis in the office snorted lightly, but she didn't know that Roan had made a joke with her, so they had a brief chat and hung up the phone without complimenting Roan.

But after hanging up the phone, a beautiful smile appeared on Verinisi's face:

"You did a great job, you really are the best detective in the 14 investigation teams of the Criminal Investigation Department!"

On the other side, Roan, who was very happy, didn't care. He turned off his phone and walked towards the direction of the SWAT team members.

Lacey also came over with two SWAT members and the black killer's body at this time.

Seeing Roan, Lacey raised her eyebrows, raised her right hand and gave a thumbs up:

"Topnotch! (Master, absolutely top-notch

Lacey originally wanted to ask Roan how he judged that Early was escaping in this direction, but just now Mona talked about the first time Roan was looking for veterans in the woods through the communicator.

After listening, Lacey also put this question behind her, and replaced it with another question when driving back to the Jacobs Federal Building:

"Roan, tell me, why do we always meet killers in several cases? Why are there so many killers in this world?"

"Forehead..."

Hearing this question, the former killer Roan, who was resting on the co-pilot, scratched his head, not knowing how to answer.

In the concept of his previous life, since the birth of human beings, the two professions of stepdaughter and killer have emerged as the times require, and they are firmly bound to human beings.

The former takes money to accept the blows of others, while the latter takes the money to run to blow others.

The rules are fixed and unchanged from ancient times, and are expected to last until the extinction of human beings.

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

"Early is still undergoing surgery in the hospital, and Ryder won't be able to take him to the interrogation room for a while."

Roan took a bite of the small hamburger, muttered and asked loudly:

"How about it, have you found out who the killer who was counter-killed by Early is?"

"Francisco Ford, nicknamed Black Bat."

William nodded and showed Roan the black killer's information:

"It is a well-known killer who has emerged from the underground world in the past two years, and the mission completion rate is very high."

"It's a pity that our Mister "Batman" task completion rate will end today."

After finishing the small hamburger in two or three bites, Roan continued to ask:

"So, find out who sent Francisco to kill Early?"

"No."

William shook his head, but Mona next to her raised her hand and said:

"I found some things, but they were encrypted by the Federal Department of Homeland Security. Do you want me to try to break into a wave?"

Roan: "?"

#### Chapter 218 Case Truth and Interrogation

According to the investigation, Mona discovered that before the killer Francisco Ford went to kill Early Lewis, there was a sudden extra sum of money in a certain bank account, and a call was received on his mobile phone. phone.

The other party also used a disposable mobile phone, but according to the electronic serial number on it, Mona still found out the address of the other party when calling.

But later on, it will involve the blockade of documents from the Federal Department of Homeland Security, and Mona can't continue the investigation.

"How about it, Roan."

Mona has not yet hacked into the internal network of the Federal Department of Homeland Security. At this moment, she is eager to try, with excitement written all over her face:

"Trust me, I can definitely get relevant information without disturbing the Department of Homeland Security!"

Roan: "..."

Mona's proposal failed in the end, because Vernis walked into the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

Hearing that there was something about the Federal Department of Homeland Security, Vernis didn't hesitate, and immediately took out her cell phone and made a call.

More than half an hour later, a bearded middle-aged white man in a suit walked in with several folders in his arms.

"introduce."

Verinis stood at the front of the office area, and introduced to everyone with a cold face:

"This is Lyndon Jones, the head of a department of Immigration and Customs Enforcement under the Federal Department of Homeland Security."

"Hello, Mr. Lyndon!"

"Hi there."

Roan greeted Linden with the agents of the No. 5 investigation team. Linden waved his hand and extended his hand to Roan with a smile:

"You are the deputy team leader Greenwood, you are so young!"

Looking at the handsome Roan, Linden was deeply moved.

Linden's son is about the same age as Roan, but he still has nothing to do in society. Linden has to help him wipe his \*\*\*\* every once in a while, which is a headache to think about.

Looking at Luo An, who became the deputy team leader at a young age, and the frighteningly high detection rate of the No. 5 investigation team... Lin Deng decided that he must talk to his son later.

"Just call me Roan."

Luo An chuckled, stretched out his hand and shook the other party, but he didn't know that a young man would be beaten up because of him in a few days.

Seeing the envious look in Linden's eyes, Verniss kept the expression on her face unchanged in order to maintain her majesty, but she was very proud in her heart. At the same time, she glanced at Roan calmly and flatteredly.

The two sides exchanged a few simple greetings. Linden didn't talk nonsense, and distributed the folders to everyone, explaining:

"This guy's name is Bevan Hyman."

In the folder is a middle-aged white man in a suit with a smile on his face.

Bevan Heyman, the owner of a large building materials company in New York, has reported an annual operating income of around 30 million US dollars in recent years.

Seeing the contents in the folder, Lacey frowned and guessed:

"Sir Linden means that this Bevan Heyman is actually a [Black Mamb7] person?"

"No, it shouldn't be."

Roan shook his head and pointed to the equity ownership structure chart of the building materials company in the folder:

“A building materials company, with shares in S-corporations, limited liability companies, limited partners, and offshore partners in Panama and the Cayman Islands... This is obviously the organizational structure of a money laundering company!”

"That's right!"

After listening to Luo An's analysis, Lin Deng smashed his tongue and took a deep look at Luo An. He deserves to be the deputy team leader at the age of 25.

Sighing again deep in his heart, Linden continued:

"Bevan Heyman has a close relationship with [Black Mamb7] headquarters. The building material company under it is not only suspected of helping the criminal organization to launder money, but also because the company's raw materials are produced in Brazil and located in South America, so the building material company is also suspected of helping illegal immigration smuggling and human trafficking."

The business content of Black Mamb7 also includes human trafficking, and even human organ trafficking.

At this moment, William suddenly raised his hand, saying that after computer investigation, several of their technical agents found that before Angelique and the gardener died, Early received Bevan Heyman's phone call. contacting via phone.

Roan frowned, turned around and began to write and draw on the whiteboard. The real situation of this case has surfaced.

One of the hallmarks of the federal criminal organization is that "everybody does somebody's job."

Bevan Heyman didn't want to leave a loophole in his years of business, so after ordering Early, the lone leader of the New York branch, to kill Angelique, he sent someone to kill Early Lewis to silence him. Close the investigation of this case.

"But"

After reading Roan's case analysis on the whiteboard in front of the office area, Lacey frowned slightly:

"We only have one phone number to the killer Francisco Ford right now.

We're not going to be able to take Bevan Heyman down on that alone. He has a way of paying a lawyer to argue that it wasn't him who called, but his secretary or someone else. "

Verinis' face changed slightly, and she turned her gaze to Lyndon Jones beside her.

"Feel sorry."

Linden shrugged and closed the folder in his hand:

"Our Immigration and Customs Enforcement Bureau has not yet found direct evidence that can confirm Bevin Heyman's death."

Otherwise, the Department of Homeland Security would have already done something to Bevan Heyman.

Hearing this, Vernis' face suddenly sank.

Could it be that this case will be forced to end as soon as it is found here?

Although their No. 5 investigation team has caught the murderer who killed Angelique at this time, they are still very unwilling.

"Don't worry, sir."

Seeing that the faces of everyone present were not very good-looking, Roan chuckled, poured two cups of coffee and handed them to Linden and Vernis respectively, and said with a smile:

"Don't forget, we still have Early Lewis.

Early, who was born as a killer, must always be vigilant and keep his hole cards, otherwise he would not be able to counter-kill Francisco.

Early, who is used to keeping cards, has sat as the head of the New York branch for so long, and there is a high probability that he will have something we need in his hand. "

After listening to Luo An's words, the eyes of all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team lit up, and the corners of Vernis's mouth slightly raised, her forehead was satisfied. Team leader Lin Deng smacked his lips... decided to have a good chat with his son tonight.

Linden's son: "..."

The next day, investigation team No. 5, interrogation room.

Early-Louis was handcuffed tightly on the interrogation table at this time, and there were several white bandages wrapped around the position where the thigh was shot.

Roan and Lacey were in charge of the interrogation, while Verenice, Linden, Augustus, Mona and Ryder sat in the monitoring room next door.

Before entering the interrogation room, Roan whispered in Lacey's ear:



"So so, so so, OK?"

"Forehead..."

After listening to Roan's words, Lacey had a series of question marks on her head, but she still nodded and agreed.

Because Roan successfully arrested Early on Coney Island before, even if Roan said he was a woman, Lacey would not doubt it and would just nod.

Roan: "..."

"Good morning, Mr. Lewis."

Walking into the interrogation room, Roan took a sip of coffee, smiled lightly and said:

"It seems that you are recovering well."

"Shameful sneak raider!"

Looking at Roan, who opened his eyes and told nonsense, and shot and wounded himself, Early's face was pale, and the constant pain from the muzzle of the gun on his thigh made him very angry, so he asked loudly:

"What do you want to do?"

"Relax, Mr. Louis, it's just a necessary procedure."

Ignoring the big hat the other party put on him, Luo An chuckled and said:

"In addition, I also want to chat with you, for example, imagine with you the daily scenes of your life in prison for the rest of your life."

Early's mouth twitched, and he became even more angry.

## Chapter 219 Interrogation Routine and Fudge Success

Seeing the scene in the monitoring room, Team Leader Lin Deng frowned, and said in a low voice:

"Mr. Verinisi, isn't the interrogation method of deputy team leader Luo An inappropriate?"

At this time, shouldn't Xiaozhi negotiate terms with Early with emotion and reason, and let Early tell clues about Bevan-Hyman?

Verinis glanced at Linden, folded her arms around her chest, and said softly:

"I trust Deputy Team Leader Luo An."

Linden's eyelids twitched, you believe it but I don't!

But seeing that the faces of several people in the monitoring room were all normal, Linden took a deep breath and decided to continue watching.

Interrogation room.

"Fu-kYou!"

Hearing Roan's words, Early felt that his lungs were about to explode, and he couldn't stretch anymore.

boom!

But just as he opened his mouth to curse, Roan suddenly slammed the table down, and said loudly with a gloomy face:

"What right do you have to be angry!

You killed an FBI agent! She is like our real sister!

Do you know what that means? "

The loud noise from Roan's sudden slapping on the table startled Early. Just as he was about to answer the question he heard, Roan approached Early and said in an unusually cold voice:

"This means that your life in prison will be extremely happy. When you encounter difficulties, both prison guards and prisoners will help you free of charge."

"Sonof than eat!"

Early turned his head slowly, gritted his teeth and asked:

"Are you threatening me?"

"No."

Roan shook his head, the coldness on his face disappeared instantly, replaced by a smile as warm as the sun:

"Didn't I just say that, I just wanted to help you imagine your life in prison for the rest of your life.

After all, you are the man behind the organized and planned killing of our FBI agents, how could we not provide you with some help? "

"The man behind the scenes?"

Hearing this word, and thinking that he was going to go to prison to enjoy his life as a pawn, and the real culprit who sent people to kill him behind the scenes was not only unscathed, but might even continue to send people to kill him after he entered the prison, Early sat down instantly. Can't stop:

"What do you mean? Do you think I am the main messenger of this incident?"

Roan spread his hands:

"Otherwise? You are the one who kills, and you are the one who has sufficient motives. Who is it if you are not?"

"Fu-k!"

Early slammed the table down and shouted angrily:

"It's not me who is behind the scenes, I was just ordered! The person who actually gave the order is..."

Having said this, Early froze suddenly, and his words stopped abruptly.

In the monitoring room, seeing Early who was sitting back on the chair during the interrogation and looking at Roan in surprise, Team Leader Linden was in such ups and downs that he almost couldn't catch his breath.

The faces of Verinis, Augustus and the others changed slightly, while Mona clasped her hands together, staring at the picture in front of her, praying silently for Roan from the bottom of her heart.

Lacey's heart skipped a beat in the interrogation room.

But before the interrogation started, Roan had already guessed that this might happen, so he told Lacey in advance, don't panic when encountering this situation, just keep your head down and write without speaking.

So Lacey silently lamented that Roan was so good at planning things, and at the same time continued to bow her head and write without any other actions.

Roan himself didn't panic at all. He looked at the time on his watch and even took a sip of coffee:

"If you don't admit it in this situation, you still want to frame other people?

You know, lying to the FBI is not a good idea, is it? "

"Shit!"

Seeing Lacey who had no other movements or expressions, and Roan who was calm and disdainful in his eyes, Early cursed in a low voice, but he began to be puzzled.

Early suspects that the FBI has actually learned that the real man behind the scenes is not him, he is just a pawn, and today's interrogation is actually just to find evidence through him.

But doubts are doubts, Early found that he could not find any evidence, and no one told him whether the FBI had found the killer and the real identity of the killer.

Besides, the female detective sitting in front of her didn't care and just kept her head down to write. The male detective who arrested her was always checking the time besides using words to anger herself.

Seeing the expressions on Early's face flickering and turning on and off, Roan's expression remained unchanged, but he nodded inwardly. He had already guessed what Early was thinking.

But Early can't help it, because he is actually the weak side in the current situation, after all, he is the one who went to jail.

Even if Luo An and the others fail to catch the real culprit behind the scenes, they won't suffer too much loss afterwards, and Early himself may be killed by the mastermind behind the scenes...

And if Team Leader Lin Deng's method is really used, Xiaozhi negotiates conditions with Early with emotion and reason, who knows what outrageous conditions the other party will raise when he finds out that he has become a strong party.

Roan is not used to being passive, no matter when.

Sipped the coffee, Roan taunted Early again, then drank the coffee in one gulp when Early's face turned purple from anger, got up and clapped his hands, saying:

"Come on, Lacey, the process is over, it's time to send Early to prison to await trial."

"OK."

Lacey nodded and got up to leave the interrogation room.

But just as she was about to leave, Early suddenly shouted:

"Wait a minute, I have a clue!"

Roan ignored him at all, and strode out of the interrogation room.

Lacey followed the words Roan gave her before, pretending to be slightly stunned. After a few seconds of silence, she glanced at the corridor outside the interrogation room, then turned around slowly, and asked in a low voice:

"what do you want to say?"

Seeing Lacey's actions, Early subconsciously assigned her the role of an agent who was bullied by Roan on a daily basis, sighed, and then said in a concentrated voice:

"I'm just a killer, I'm really not behind the scenes, I have evidence!"

In the monitoring room, Vernis, Augustus, Ryder, Mona and others saw Roan push open the door and walked in. They all got up and applauded for him with a smile:

"Good job!"

"Roan, you are amazing!"

"It's so handsome!"

Leader Lin Deng also stood up and applauded Roan.

At this time, he has completely understood what Roan is doing, which is nothing more than a combination of a good face and a bad face + the method of betting against the opponent.

But the perfect combination of these two methods... It can only be said that the person who became the deputy team leader at the age of 25 is indeed a brush.

Thinking of this, and thinking of his son who had achieved nothing and had a loud fight with himself last night, and refused to admit defeat no matter what, Team Leader Lin Deng's face instantly became gloomy.

Use the belt tonight!

Linden's son: "..."

Roan smiled and waved his hands to express his modesty, then turned his gaze to the monitor on the side.

In the interrogation room, Lacey kept urging Early to speak quickly, focusing on the key points, and his tone was a bit impatient, but Early didn't care. He quickly finished talking about the location where the evidence was hidden, and when Lacey left, he waved his hands again and again to show that grateful:

"Ms. Agent, you have worked hard, thank you so much!"

"..." x6

Hearing this, Lacey almost tripped herself when she closed the door. Several people in the monitoring room had extremely complicated and strange expressions on their faces, and then applauded Roan again.

When Lacey walked into the monitoring room, everyone laughed again, and then found that the evidence Early said was hidden in a certain bank, which was a note and ledger.

Verinis said in a deep voice when she saw this:

"Ryder, go get the evidence back immediately."

"no problem!"

Seeing the back of Ryder leaving the No. 5 investigation team quickly, Vernis nodded in satisfaction, then took Roan's arm, and walked quickly into the conference room not far away.

Roan: "???"



Mona: "!!"

Chapter 220 Roan: Look at me, look at me, I have something to announce!

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

At this time, Ryder went to the bank to collect evidence, while Lacey, William and others sat in chairs to sort out the details of the case.

Mona, who was sitting at her desk, looked like she was sitting in a chair and sorting out documents. In fact, she had been paying close attention to the conference room not far away.

During the period, Lacey encountered a problem and wanted to ask Mona for help, but seeing the expression on Mona's face and a few signature pens that were accidentally folded in half by Mona on the ground, the corners of Lacey's mouth twitched, and finally she chose to turn around Go find William.

Roan didn't know the scene outside the meeting room. He was looking at the items that Verence handed him.

Being dragged into the conference room just now, Vernis first praised Roan a few words, then she took out a business card and an invitation letter from her pocket and handed them to Roan.

The style of business cards and invitations is very simple, and the color is also unremarkable earth gray.

But the person who handed it to him was Vernis after all, so the dusty gray business card and invitation letter instantly gave Roan a low-key, luxurious and connotative feeling.

Roan frowned and asked:

"Sir, this is?"

"This is a party invitation."

Verinis opened the invitation, and the location inside was a well-known hotel in Manhattan, New York. She explained:

"The time is this Saturday, and most of the leaders of the various departments of the FBI's New York branch will participate."

Luo An was promoted to the deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team at this time, and he also stepped into this threshold with one foot.

In addition to Roan's excellent performance during this period, and Verinisi's spare no effort to recommend, so the person in charge of the party also sent this invitation letter to Roan.

"Thank you, sir."

Roan suddenly realized, it seems that Vernis started to help him expand his network.

"Good."

Wait until Roan put away the business card and invitation letter, Verniss began to turn the topic to the case where the detective was killed.

Knowing that there were some problems in Angelique's private life, but after being locked by Roan, Vernis nodded with satisfaction, and said that after the case was completely resolved, she would personally explain the situation to Angelique's husband Tom.

"Thank you, sir."

Roan said a few words with a smile. As a man, he really didn't want to talk to Tom about this kind of thing.

Not long after, Ryder returned to the No. 5 investigation team with a few notebooks, which not only contained the transaction records of Early and Bevan Heyman, but even hidden in the mezzanine of one of the notes was a secret photo of Early. chat video.

"Nice job, Ryder!"

After watching the content of the video, Vernis and Team Leader Linden smiled, and Augustus waved his hand directly:

"Agents, set off immediately and bring Bevan Heyman to our No. 5 investigation team for a guest chat!"

"no problem!"

After the voice fell, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly agreed. Roan, Ryder, Mona, and Lacey walked into the equipment room quickly, and William and other agents ran back to their seats to take charge of remote support.

The process of arresting Bevan Heyman was very smooth. After arriving at the construction company, Roan casually sent Bevan Heyman to No. investigation team.

Then, with physical evidence, that is, video + notes, human witnesses, and Early willing to testify in court, Bevin Heyman was sent to the prison awaiting trial by the No. 5 investigation team before he could react.

Bevin-Hyman hurriedly started to spend a lot of money to hire lawyers, but the Federal Department of Homeland Security will not give you help, but they are very good at making troubles.

Finally, there was a chance to put Bevan Heyman in prison. The Federal Department of Homeland Security immediately mobilized its agents to search for evidence before Bevan Heyman's men and the company could react. Vin Heyman kicked perfectly into jail.

During the period, the IRS group also jumped out to get a share of the pie. With the existence of the IRS group of vampires, Bevan Heyman completely ended the chance of struggling.

However, these latter things have nothing to do with Roan. After the interrogation was over and Bevan Heyman was sent to prison, Roan stood at the front of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, raised his hand and shouted:

"Everyone! Look at me, look at me! I have something to announce!"

A group of agents looked up in doubt, Roan put his hand to his mouth and coughed lightly, and said with a smile:

"I was promoted to be the deputy team leader. Tonight I will treat you to dinner. You choose the place!"

It is an old tradition within the FBI to treat guests with a promotion. It's just that a new case happened the day after Luo An's promotion and appointment notice came out, so the dinner treat was forced to be postponed to today.

After Luo An's voice fell, all the detectives who remembered this incident suddenly realized, and then they all stood up straight and cheered:

"Thank you, deputy team leader Luo An!"

"Good offer!"

"I absolutely agree!"

"I agree too! I just haven't had lunch at noon!"

"Me too!"

All the technical agents cheered, Augustus also patted his belly, and said with a smile:

"We just solved the [Female Agent Murder Case] under the leadership of Luo An. Today is indeed a good day, and we should have a good drink!"

Ryder raised his hand with a big grin:

"I know a great barbecue place in Manhattan, how about going there tonight?"

Before Roan had time to speak, Lacey and Mona shook their heads and refused loudly:

"NO! No kebab shop!"

Everyone just attended a barbecue party at Ryder's house last weekend. The two women, Mona and Lacey, really don't want to eat barbecue anymore in the short term.

Ryder's face froze slightly, and then spread his hands:

"Then what do you say to eat?"

Mona: "Seafood!"

Lacey: "French food!"

Other agents: "..."

Seeing the sparks in the eyes of Mona and Lacey, the air in the office area was quiet for a few seconds, and then suddenly the pot exploded because of what to eat at night.

Roan himself smiled and sat back on his chair, taking a sip of coffee calmly.

He still has hundreds of thousands of dollars in his pocket, just a meal, a small problem.

A moment later, after intense discussions, the agents finally chose a restaurant not far from the Jacobs Federal Building.

This restaurant not only serves barbecue, seafood, and French cuisine, but also other specialties. The agents used to go there often, and it belongs to the restaurant that FBI agents often go to for parties.

And the price is not very expensive, the detectives are still very considerate of Luo An's wallet.

That night, after get off work.

"Cheers!"

"cheers!"

"Respect Luo An, deputy team leader!"

"Thanks."

Roan smiled and picked up the wine glass and drank it down.

Augus put down his glass and wiped his mouth, and patted Roan's arm vigorously:

"To be honest, Roan, recruiting you to the No. 5 investigation team is the most \*\*\*\* correct thing I have done in these years!"

After leaving the Jacob Federal Building, Augustus would often pop out some not-so-clean tone words.

Roan didn't care, picked up the bottle and filled Augustus and himself, and replied with a smile:

"Joining investigation team No. 5 is also the most correct choice I have made."

This is what Luo An said in his heart. Except for No. 5 investigation team, the leaders of the other 13 investigation teams may not necessarily give him such great authority when solving the case.

And the detectives in the team may not be as cooperative as the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team, and the atmosphere may not be as good. In addition to solving the case, they may also have to intrigue every day.

"Hahaha..."

Hearing Roan's words, Augustus smiled even more. After drinking the wine in the glass again, he got up and joined Ryder, without eating a bite of food, and directly invited Roan to pick up the bottle and blow at each other.

Roan: "..."