

FBI Detective 221

Chapter 221 The physiological gap between men and women and afterward gains

The atmosphere of the No. 5 investigation team dinner that night was very lively, which attracted the attention of many other FBI agents who came here for dinner.

However, due to the atmosphere and habits of the Federation, no one came up to toast for no reason. Several agents from other departments just came up to greet Roan and Augustus after the dinner of the No. 5 investigation team. .

At this time, Luo An, the 25-year-old deputy team leader, had a not-so-great reputation in the Jacob Federal Building.

Luo socialized with the visitors for a while with a smile on his face, and then took a taxi to send all the agents back to their respective homes.

Which does not include Lacy.

When everyone was eating together, Lacey hooked up with a waitress in a restaurant. After everyone finished eating, Lacey led the waitress to take a step ahead with a smile on her face.

Roan and Mona took a taxi back to her small apartment, because of the alcohol, Mona was extra indulgent tonight.

At two o'clock in the morning, Mona finally fell asleep, while Roan clutched his waist and walked into the bathroom slowly.

"Thanks to the blessings of stamina potions and toys, otherwise...

Damn it, what the **** is God thinking in the West? Why is there such a big difference in the physiology of men and women? "

At this time, Luo An finally had a deeper understanding of the old saying about the old cow and the field in the east.

Breathing out a long breath, Roan opened the system page in his mind while washing and muttering in a low voice.

The light blue system rated Roan as [excellent] for the past two days. After a rough opening animation of the treasure chest, eight bottles of medicine appeared.

Among them [Physical Potion x3]

【Swift potion x3】

【Analgesic Potion x1】

【Sleep Potion x1】

After the animation was played, Roan did not hesitate, and immediately took out a bottle of stamina potion and drank it.

The next second, when his physical strength and energy were fully restored, Luo An looked at the sleeping body on the big bed, his eyes filled with disdain again.

"Hmph, it's just a Mona, I'm really overwhelmed!"

system:"..."

The next morning, No. 5 investigation team.

At the workstations, Ryder, William and other technical agents were busy with their heads down, but because of yesterday's party, they were not very energetic.

While Lacey was busy working, she was distracted, and sometimes she didn't know what to think of, and she covered her mouth and smiled shyly.

Mona next to her was busy with her work, her eyelids were constantly kowtowing, and her limbs were weak and accompanied by occasional convulsions.

Roan sat on a chair, sipping coffee and circling in circles, occasionally tapping the keyboard for a while, crazily greeting a certain member of the forum.

Augustus: "..."

Seeing the state of the agents in the office area, Augustus was speechless, with his hands on his hips, and was about to say something loudly when a sense of sleepiness suddenly came to his mind, and he subconsciously covered his mouth and yawned.

Roan who saw this scene:

"Ahem."

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, Augustus coughed twice in embarrassment, and then said loudly:

"Roan, come to my office!"

"Okay, sir."

In the team leader's office, Augustus handed over a document as usual, and Roan opened it with a smile as usual.

No surprises, as usual, in the folder is a copy of the No. 5 investigation team's bonus for solving the case this week, as well as a proof that Roan's bonus has doubled.

However, one difference is that because the deceased in this case was an FBI internal agent, the case was relatively serious and serious, so the bonus issued by the above was more than before, from \$1,500 to \$2,000.

This also means that Roan's doubled bonus has changed from \$3,000 to \$4,000.

Thinking of this, the smile on Roan's face became brighter:

"Thank you sir!"

Augus waved his hand and didn't say much. After picking up the coffee on the table and taking a sip, he handed Roan a folder again, and said:

"This is a follow-up to that IRS case."

"IRS?"

Roan was taken aback for a moment, and then realized when he opened the folder. It turned out that what Augustus was talking about was the [Chief Financial Officer Kidnapping Case]

As I said before, the internal work of the IRS pursues high turnover and high efficiency.

What is the truth about the case? unimportant.

Was the suspect wronged? unimportant.

Their goal is only one, and that is to open and close the case as quickly as possible, and then get the tax to collect the money.

So after learning the details of the previous money laundering case, the Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Section (IRS-CI) directly sent people to arrest Juan Alberto Canas.

After throwing Juan into prison, the Criminal Investigation Section of the Internal Revenue Service began to search for relevant evidence, and in just two weeks, it figured out more than 90% of the accounts that the other party had concealed over the years, and finally successfully confiscated them. Juan money, and sent him to prison.

Therefore, in the second document that Augustus handed to Roan, in addition to the reward issued for the case and the doubled reward certificate, there is also the 320,000 reward for solving the case transferred by the IRS, and it belongs to the fifth investigation. The group's 550,000 activity funds.

However, the difference in the past is that the two sums of money were directly deducted from taxes.

Roan smashed his tongue: "As expected of the IRS."

and Augustus continued to chat for a while, seeing Augustus yawning, Roan got up and left the team leader's office.

Backing to his workstation, Roan simply calculated his gains during this period.

After the [Chief Financial Officer Kidnapping Case] ended, he received a double bonus of \$3,000 and a reward of \$320,000 from the IRS for solving the case

[Case of Member and Student Arson] also doubled the bonus to 3,000 US dollars, and the bonus after [Murder of the former No. 5 female detective] was 4,000 US dollars, so the gains during this period add up to exactly 330,000 US dollars.

Adding the remaining US\$150,000 after buying Microsoft stock, Roan now has another US\$480,000 in his pocket.

Wednesday was spent in such a muddle-headed way, and so was Thursday and Friday, and Saturday came in the blink of an eye.

Saturday afternoon.

Opened his eyes and kissed Mona, Roan, who had spent a whole day with Mona, got up from the big bed, and slowly walked into the bathroom to resolve internal conflicts and wash up.

While washing up, Roan reviewed his recent life.

As far as work is concerned, except for the period when he first joined the No. 5 investigation team, he has generally "worked three times and rested four times" in recent weeks.

That is, two or three days a week to solve the case, and four or five days to rest, and to go online to greet the family members of some people in the forum.

Fishing every day cannot be said to be aboveboard, but it can also be said to be aboveboard.

Not to mention the money, the car was given by someone else, the apartment was bought at a cheap price, and Luo An himself didn't have much to spend.

In terms of physical and emotional aspects, Lydia was with her in front of her, and after Lydia was sent away by him, there was Lacey... He helped introduce beautiful girls to him several times, and finally forged a deep friendship with Mona.

Spit out the toothpaste in his mouth, Roan looked at himself in the mirror and his mouth curled up.

Moreover, he was promoted to deputy team leader, and his salary has also increased a lot!

After washing up, Roan changed into a suit for the party, walked into the bedroom and patted Mona gently:

"I go first."

Mona, who was sore, didn't answer, and turned around to continue sleeping without opening her eyes. It seemed that she should be able to sleep until the next day.

Leaving Mona's house, Roan first drove to Verinisi's apartment to pick up someone, and then went to the party with Vernisi, who was wearing a lady's suit and light makeup.

Chapter 222 Bush and Kennedy at the Banquet

In the evening, Midtown Manhattan, Hilton Hotel.

In addition to the internal gathering of the leaders of the FBI and other departments tonight, according to Verinisi, there is also a charity auction led by major local newspapers in New York in a certain place on the hotel's upper level.

So celebrities and celebrities flocked here tonight, and all kinds of luxury cars abounded. Roan's Chevrolet was unremarkable.

Tonight Roan wore a slim black suit and a dark bow tie. His hair was meticulously combed. He looked very capable and handsome.

Verinisi was wearing a gray lady's suit, her short hair was neatly combed behind her head, a pair of platinum earrings with black gemstones hung down, and the waist of the suit was high, making her thighs very slender and slender.

Combined with the light makeup on the face, the charm that a mature woman would possess rushed over her face, making the paparazzi of the entertainment group at the entrance of the hotel brighten up when they saw Verinisi.

Although she didn't know which star Vernis was, the flash turned the front of the Hilton Hotel into daylight.

Ignoring the paparazzi, she stretched out her hand to hold Roan, who wanted to keep a certain distance from her. Vernis directly held Roan's arm, and strode into the hotel gate with her head slightly raised.

There were already many people in the banquet hall at this time. As soon as Vernis and Roan walked in, some former special agent director Corbett of the Mediterranean came over.

Accompanied by him was a Caucasian woman in her forties, wearing a blue dress, long brown hair, and full of aura.

"introduce!"

Picking up a glass of wine from the waiter on the side, Corbett introduced with a smile:

"Let me introduce the newcomer who participated in the party for the first time, Roan Greenwood, the deputy leader of the No. 5 investigation team!"

Immediately after, Corbett pointed to the woman beside him:

"This is Dorothy Bush, Special Agent Director of the FBI Homeland Security Division."

"Hi sir, it's an honor to meet you."

Roan raised his wine glass and shook it, with a smile on his face, but his heart moved slightly.

The federal president in 2005 was a certain Bush, and the woman in front of me was also surnamed Bush...

Dorothy smiled, stretched out her hand and shook Roan:

"Greenwood's deputy team leader, he has known his name for a long time, and finally saw him today."

Luo An was slightly taken aback, not because of the other party's words, but because when the woman in front of him was speaking, her little finger ticked Luo An's palm calmly.

Roan: "..."

Before Roan could speak, Vernis who was on the side suddenly picked up the wine glass and stopped between the two of them, saying with a blank face:

"Long time no see, Dorothy."

"Long time no see, Winnie."

Seeing Vernis' actions, Dorothy let go of her hand as if nothing had happened, then smiled and picked up the wine glass and touched Vernis.

When the two looked up to drink, Roan clearly saw Dorothy winking at him.

Regarding the actions of the woman surnamed Bush, Roan pretended not to see anything, and calmly looked away and chatted with Corbett.

Caubert was able to be promoted to the Washington headquarters so quickly, and Roan's performance in recent days played a big role.

So the two had a brief chat, and Corbett reciprocated, greeted Vernis, and then personally took Roan around the party and introduced Roan to the heads of various departments participating in the banquet.

Among them were not only the team leaders of other departments, but also the special agent directors of other departments, and even Corbett took Roan to the deputy director of the FBI New York branch.

"Hello, sir, this is our newly promoted Roan Greenwood deputy team leader."

"Hello, Greenwood."

Seeing Roan introduced by Corbett, the deputy director's eyes lit up, and he reached out and patted Roan on the shoulder vigorously:

"I know you, you've been doing really well lately!"

Luo Jian pretended to be a young man when he was praised by a boss:

"Thank you, sir, for your compliment."

"You're welcome!"

The deputy chief waved his hand, expressing that he had always heard from others that Chief Luo An was handsome, but seeing him today, Luo An was even more handsome than he imagined.

Before Roan could speak, the deputy team leader smiled and introduced to him the identity of the middle-aged white man who was talking to him just now:

"This is Deputy Secretary Trick Kennedy of the Insider Threat Office at the FBI's Washington headquarters."

Kennedy!

Hearing this surname, Luo An's heart moved slightly, the expression on his face remained unchanged, and he smiled:

"Hi sir, it's an honor to meet you."

"Hello."

Trick Kennedy smiled and clinked glasses with Roan. After a brief chat, he found that Roan's posture was neither humble nor overbearing, and his words were advanced and retreated. He immediately became interested, so he asked:

"Corbert said that since you joined the No. 5 investigation team, you have solved many cases. Can you talk briefly?"

Roan turned to look at the deputy director.

The deputy director nodded with a smile.

The boss's bosses all spoke up, and Trick Kennedy was also an insider of the FBI, so Roan picked out a few cases that had been completely closed and described them vividly.

Seeing that the deputy director and Trick Kennedy were all immersed in the story Roan explained, nodding and laughing occasionally, and patting Roan on the shoulder from time to time, Dorothy's eyes not far away suddenly narrowed. Then he asked in a low voice:

"Winnie, how far have you and this Greenwood developed?"

"Please call me Vernis, thank you."

Verinis took a sip from her glass and said:

"Roan Greenwood and I are just a simple subordinate relationship."

"Tsk tsk tsk."

Hearing this, Dorothy turned her head and said with a low laugh:

"Greenwood is so handsome and capable, and you just watch him like this? Aren't you afraid that he will be tricked by other female officers?"

Verinis' expression remained unchanged, but she simply replied:

"He's mine."

Dorothy is very capable at work, and she is more open to play in private, especially likes young handsome guys.

But such a trivial matter is not even considered a scumbag in the federal political arena, and Dorothy can distinguish the seriousness, so Vernis just emphasized that Roan is her subordinate, then turned and left here.

Verinis wasn't worried that Roan would be tricked by Dorothy. According to her observations during this time, Roan liked young and beautiful white girls.

And Dorothy's age and figure... Verniss laughed, she couldn't even compare to herself from the inside out, how could Roan like her.

Dorothy: "..."

On the other side, after listening to Roan's description of several cases, Trick Kennedy took a drink from his glass and said with a smile:

"Sure enough, the life of a front-line detective is more exciting. I also thought about going to the grassroots to solve the case before, but... hehe, I still didn't make it in the end."

Seeing Versailles, a guy who is less than thirty-five years old and works inside the Washington government, Roan's eyelids twitched, and he began to chat with the two big men calmly.

Not long after, Vernis also came over.

"Good evening, Trick."

"Good evening, Winnie."

Standing aside, Roan raised his eyebrows slightly. Judging from the address, Vernis was obviously familiar with Trick Kennedy.

After saying hello, Vernis asked:

"What are you talking about?"

"Talking about your outstanding agent."

Trick Kennedy chuckled, and was about to speak when the feeling of fire under his **** suddenly struck Roan again.

Roan twitched the corner of his mouth, and without hesitation, he immediately pushed Tricker, the deputy director, and Corbett down under the table beside him, and then pulled Vernis into hiding.

The next second, a deafening explosion sounded suddenly!

Chapter 223 Explosion! the first lady!

The paparazzi outside the Manhattan Hotel are sitting bored waiting for the banquet to end.

Boom! !

Right at this moment, a sudden explosion startled them all, and one of the paparazzi even spilled coffee all over himself.

Looking up and seeing the billowing smoke rising from the upper floors of the building, the paparazzi and passers-by were dumbfounded.

After thinking about an incident that happened a few years ago, passers-by shouted and fled.

The paparazzi, whose body was covered with coffee, shook suddenly, raised the camera and rushed towards the gate of the Hilton Hotel.

It was just an explosion, the building hasn't collapsed yet! First-hand news is the most important!

The paparazzi also reacted when they saw this, and hurriedly picked up the camera and rushed towards the building. The security guard of the building who was also startled hurriedly reached out to stop it, and the scene was in chaos.

Upstairs, the banquet hall.

The sudden explosion also scared everyone to hide on the ground, and the ground was also covered with shattered glass.

Fortunately, the place where the explosion happened was not this banquet hall, but a higher floor upstairs.

So there are only some scratched people who dodged improperly, and unlucky people who were injured by falling objects.

"Everyone! Get out of here immediately!"

After the explosion, the feeling of burning buttocks disappeared instantly. Roan immediately got out from the bottom of the table and shouted:

"Get out of the stairs quickly! It's dangerous here!"

"That's right! That's right!"

"Quickly exit this building!"

"Women go first!"

"Everyone, don't panic! Leave in an orderly manner!"

After all, everyone at the scene was the leaders of various departments within the FBI, and immediately began to leave the banquet hall in an orderly manner after reacting.

Roan overturned the dining table, first pulled Vernis up, and then reached out to the deputy director and Trick Kennedy:

"Both officers, are you okay?"

"fine!"

"We are not hurt!"

Trick Kennedy patted his thigh and pulled Roan's hand to stand up. The deputy director felt a little pain in his buttocks. He probably didn't react just now and was pushed to the ground by Roan. After all, he was old.

Corbert also stood up quickly, and Vernis, who was next to him, shook his phone:

"The NYPD and SWAT teams have rushed here and started cordoning off the scene."

Roan nodded upon seeing this, and hurriedly said:

"Several officers, leave quickly!"

Then Vernis was placed at the forefront of leaving the banquet hall.

Seeing this, the three deputy directors twitched their mouths, but after all, Verinis is a woman, and Roan also protected himself and the others just now, so the three of them didn't say much, and quickly followed behind Verinis. stairs.

When he reached the stairs, Luo An wanted to go upstairs to check the situation above. The place where the explosion occurred was several floors away from here. Simply calculate the distance, it should be the scene where the charity auction is being held.

Roan wanted to go upstairs to see what was going on, maybe he could gain something.

But just as Roan was about to turn around and go upstairs, he was held tightly by Verenice and Trick Kennedy.

The reason why Vernis held Roan back was very simple, because she didn't want Roan, a powerful subordinate, to risk herself. The ghost knows what happened above and how many enemies there are.

He's just an FBI agent, not a CIA agent.

In the eyes of Verinisi, Roan's life is more important.

The reason why Trick Kennedy held Roan was more complicated. Seeing Roan wanting to go upstairs several times, thinking of Roan's action of saving himself first, Trick Kennedy gritted his teeth and whispered in Roan's ear. Bian whispered:

"The First Lady is upstairs! It's far safer there than us!"

A certain Bush's wife? When did you come? Why didn't I see the car?

Hearing this, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched, and he stopped talking about going upstairs, and hurriedly followed the four deputy directors downstairs.

Since there is the first lady upstairs, it means that there must be people from the Federal Secret Service there. After all, the task of those people is to protect the federal president himself and his family.

Now that there's an explosion there, whether or not the first lady is injured, Roan is sure that the Secret Service gang is absolutely going crazy.

At this time, it is better not to go into the muddy water there, who knows what the crazy Secret Service will do.

Sure enough, Luo An just followed the four of Deputy Director Verinisi to the first floor of the Hilton Hotel, and found that the outside of the hotel had been completely blocked by NYPD and SWAT.

But before everyone left, a large group of guys in pitch-black uniforms rushed out from nowhere, surrounded everyone, and lined up to carefully check their identities one by one.

"Fu-k!"

"Shit!"

"damn it!"

The leaders of the FBI found themselves under scrutiny, and couldn't help being very upset. Some of the hot-tempered leaders even scolded them directly.

The secret service agent in charge of checking the identities of everyone was sweating profusely, pleading guilty repeatedly, but he refused to let them go, and had to check one by one.

In the end, Trick Kennedy and the deputy director came out, identified themselves, and led the leaders of the FBI to quickly pass the inspection of the Secret Service agents.

Among them, Roan, the little deputy team leader, was ranked fifth in the inspection queue, second only to Trick Kennedy, the deputy director, Corbett, and Vernis.

Other leaders of the FBI who participated in the gathering: "..."

Dorothy at the end of the line: "???"

After walking out of the building, Roan found the scene extremely chaotic.

FBI, National Security Agency NSA, Defense Intelligence Agency DIA, Department of Homeland Security DHS... and many other departments all appeared and rushed to the scene to join in the grand event.

Among them, the two chiefs of the New York Police Department NYPD and the New York Fire Department FDNY also rushed here, but they couldn't squeeze in the front at all, so they could only shout loudly with loudspeakers in the back.

Seeing the scene where at least ten leaders were smashed to death with a brick, Roan was very moved.

This lineup and configuration are almost comparable to the day when the plane crashed into the building!

If the man behind the bomb planted just now also planted a bomb here, then...

After imitating the scene after the bomb exploded in his mind, the corner of Roan's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help shivering.

Roan's trembling was just seen by Vernis. She frowned slightly, patted Roan's arm, and asked:

"How is it? Where did you get hurt? Do you want to go to the hospital for a check?"

Trick Kennedy next to him heard this, and immediately took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Roan, saying:

"Go to the Presbyterian Hospital in Manhattan. The deputy dean there is my uncle. Take out this business card and you can check it for free!"

Hearing this, Luo An, who was going to be polite, silently stuffed the business card into his pocket.

As expected of the Kennedy family, the Federation is full of their relatives and friends.

When such a big event happened, the whole of New York was shocked. It didn't take long for the agents of the No. 5 investigation team to arrive at the scene.

Among them, Mona was the fastest. Although she hadn't recovered well, her legs were a little weak, and her arms were a little trembling, she still rushed to the scene to check on Roan's condition, and she was relieved when she learned that he was not injured.

After all, this case involves the first lady. According to past experience, the FBI Washington headquarters will send senior agents from the headquarters and other law enforcement agencies to conduct a joint investigation on this case.

But a few hours later, Roan looked at the black folder in front of him and his mouth twitched:

"This is..."

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, Vernis guessed what he was thinking, shook her head and said with a smile:

"Don't worry, we won't be the main investigator of that case.

But this case happened in New York after all, so we need our New York branch to send the best team of detectives to assist the headquarters detectives in the investigation. "

Chapter 224 The truth of the case and the bomb

Hearing that Verinisi praised the No. 5 investigation team as the best team of agents in the New York branch of the FBI, the corners of Roan's mouth twitched slightly, a little happy.

but...

Close the folder, Roan raised his head with a serious face.

Seeing this, Verinisi's face gradually became serious.

After all, Luo An is a front-line detective and the main person who experienced the crime scene just now. Did he find any clues or problems?

Just as Verini was thinking wildly, Roan finally opened his mouth and asked his own question in a deep voice:

"Sir, if we go to assist in the investigation, will there be overtime pay?"

Today is Saturday and tomorrow is Sunday. These two days are clearly stipulated rest periods within the FBI!

Hearing this, Vernis froze the corners of her mouth and twitched slightly, then covered her forehead speechlessly:

"...There is overtime pay, don't worry."

"OK."

Roan nodded, and there is no problem with overtime pay. He continued to chat briefly, and after listening to Verinisi's instructions and precautions, and calling her if there was something to do, he picked up the folder and left here.

Because this is to assist in the investigation, the work location is not in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, but in the joint command center on a certain floor of the Jacob Federal Building.

Investigation Team No. 5 is led by Team Leader Augustus and Deputy Team Leader Roan, with only Ryder, Lacey and Mona as members.

Sunday, at one o'clock in the morning, the joint command center was brightly lit, various equipment buzzed continuously, and everyone was busy and noisy.

Because it was the first time to participate in such a big battle, the three of Lacey were a little nervous.

Although Augustus didn't panic, his **** face was also tense.

After Roan pushed open the door into the joint command center, his eyes lit up, and he greeted with a smile:

"Good evening, Team Leader Melody, I didn't expect you to come too!"

"Meet you again, team leader Kevin, yes, yes, I have also been transferred!"

"Good evening, Mr. Klaus! It's me, you've worked hard!"

The three of Augustus and Mona who watched this scene were stunned.

Why does Roan look like he's coming home?

But Augustus quickly put Roan aside, because he also met an acquaintance, and as the leader of the investigation team, he needed to attend the meeting to listen to the work arrangement.

All the officers left the hall and ran to the meeting, and Roan returned to where the three of Lacey were with a smile under the eyes of all the agents in amazement, envy, doubt, and jealousy.

"Roan, what's your situation?"

Lacey couldn't hold back her curiosity at first, and asked in a low voice:

"How do you know so many officers?"

Thinking of the Chief Lawrence who was talking and laughing with Roan just now, Lacey's face was full of uneasiness.

As far as she knew, Chief Lawrence was one of the leaders of the Security Department of the FBI New York Branch.

The Department of Security within the FBI is equivalent to the Department of Internal Affairs of other law enforcement agencies!

Hearing Lacey's question, Mona and Ryder also moved over curiously.

"Hehe, I just attended a banquet a few hours ago, Mona knew about it."

Roan smiled and waved his hand, it's just a trivial matter.

As mentioned earlier, the former special agent chief Corbett took Roan around the banquet in person, and naturally many people knew Roan.

In addition, Roan is handsome and sweet-talking, so before meeting Trick Kennedy, Roan had already met a lot of leaders, and a lot of business cards were stuffed in his pocket by those officers.

The officers who greeted Roan just now didn't even count as one-tenth of the number of business cards in their pockets.

"..." x3

After listening to Roan's narration, Lacey's face was full of speechlessness, Ryder's face was full of envy, and Mona silently grasped Roan's arm.

She was a little afraid that Roan would be tricked by goblins from other departments and other investigation teams.

Within a few minutes, the meeting of the leaders was over, and Augustus also returned to the location of the No. 5 investigation team.

The four of Roan immediately became serious when they saw this, and asked:

"Sir, what is our job?"

"There is no work, just sit and wait for orders."

Augus waved his hand, picked up a cup of coffee and sat down, and began to briefly explain the situation during this period.

Learning that the charity auction attended by the first lady had exploded, the chief of the Secret Service swallowed two quick-acting heart-relief pills and immediately issued a death order, demanding that the people below must immediately catch the murderer behind the scenes.

After the FBI headquarters in Washington learned of the news, although the high-level officials did not take the medicine, they immediately issued the same order to the senior agents under them.

No matter which country it is, as long as the higher-ups with sufficient control give a death order, then the people below will definitely run out to carry out the task immediately, and complete it quickly with incredible speed.

So within two hours after the explosion ended, two senior FBI agents from the Washington headquarters successfully captured the guy who planted the bomb.

Then two senior FBI agents took the murderer to the interrogation room of the Joint Command Center to start a surprise interrogation, and two Secret Service agents were responsible for assisting and recording.

As for why the murderer has been caught, there are still so many departments in the Joint Command Center, so many leaders in the...

I can only talk about politics. You can be useless after you come, or you can just stay there, but you absolutely have to come.

"All right."

After listening to Augustus' narration, the four of Roan sat down and waited for the news.

Not long after, about 30 minutes, Augustus received the news that the interrogation was over, and then took Roan to the depths of the corridor of the joint command center.

People in other departments were moved. After all, it is the duty and work of the FBI to solve the case.

Pushing open the door of the monitoring room next to the interrogation room, Luo An frowned:

"Sir Terry Kennedy!"

In the monitoring room, besides the two officers wearing Secret Service uniforms, there were also two FBI leaders, one of whom was Trick Kennedy whom Roan had met at the banquet before.

"Haha, Roan Greenwood!"

Seeing Roan, Trik immediately came up with a big smile. The two extended their hands and shook hands. Trik introduced their identities to several people in the room. His gaze turned to the interrogation room aside.

The interrogators were a man and a woman, two middle-aged white men in suits and uniforms, obviously from the FBI headquarters in Washington.

On the chair opposite the two, a white youth who looked less than thirty years old was handcuffed.

"The circumstances of this case are not complicated."

Trick Kennedy handed over the identity information of the white youth to Augustus and Roan, folded his arms and said:

"Huriel Harris, 28 years old this year, his mother died of painful complications from cancer a month ago.

While her mother was suffering from cancer, Hu Ruier had been giving her some kind of special medicine that the first lady has vigorously supported and promoted in recent years.

But the mother died of cancer in the end, so Hu Ruier has hated the first lady ever since..."

Whether there is any problem with the specific medicine itself, Trick Kennedy didn't say, neither did Augustus and Roan.

It can only be said that the Federation has its own national conditions.

After thinking about it, Roan asked another question.

That is, since Hu Ruier has already confessed everything and the case is considered settled, why did you ask the two of them to come here?

"There is one more serious matter."

Hearing this, Trick Kennedy looked very serious:

" Hu Ruier confessed that his bomb was bought.

According to the seller, the seller has more than a dozen bombs that can "blow up an entire block!"

Chapter 225 \$2 million!

"What? A dozen?"

Hearing Trick Kennedy's words, Augustus was shocked by the quantity held by the seller, while Roan frowned and asked immediately:

"What is the material of the bomb? Have you detected it?"

Whether the seller is bragging about Roan is not sure, but the high-rise rooms of the Hilton Hotel have been completely turned into ruins at this time.

The specific number of casualties has not been announced, but Roan has learned from Lacey that dozens of high-end rooms in the high-end New York hospital where a female friend of hers works are already full.

"The material of the bomb is C4 explosive."

As soon as Luo An asked the question, the door of the monitoring room was pushed open, and two middle-aged white men, a man and a woman, came in to answer the question.

The two were in charge of interrogating Hu Ruier, an FBI agent from the Washington headquarters.

A man and a woman stretched out their hands with a smile:

"Hello, my name is Levi's."

"Hi, Wallita."

Augus reached out and shook hands with the two of them. When it was Roan's turn, Walita smiled slightly, and Levi also frowned:

"Roan Greenwood, deputy team leader, right, I've heard of you for a long time."

Roan was just about to ask, Levi explained with a smile:

"When we were young, we studied at Quantico School with Verenes, and we also visited Mr. Clement's house many times as guests."

Luo An raised his eyebrows when he heard the words:

"Just call me Roan, nice to meet you."

Several people smiled and greeted a few words, and then immediately brought the topic to the topic.

"According to the contact information of the bomb seller given by Hu Ruier, we have identified a suspect."

Handing the folder to Roan and Augustus, Wallita introduced:

"Zachary Moore, 32 years old this year, is a broker who has traveled around in New York, California, Florida, and Texas in the past two years."

Seeing a middle-aged white man with a fashionable hairstyle in the folder photo, Augustus continued to ask:

"So, our next goal is to find and capture him?"

"Zachary is just one side."

Worita said that Zachary did not make bombs, and all the bombs he sold were made by his partners.

So capturing Zachary's partner was also one of the goals.

"Coincidentally, one of our agents has been chatting with Zachary on the Internet for several weeks, and they have reached a point where they can meet each other.

We can take this opportunity to meet each other and catch each other. "

Having said that, Levi's took out another folder and handed it to Roan, saying:

"If possible, also take this opportunity to directly capture the partners behind Zachary.

But one thing is very unfortunate, the agent under me died a few days ago because of a certain mission, so..."

"Um?"

After reading the information in his hand, and hearing what the two people said just now, Luo An's eyelids moved slightly, he raised his head, and said with a serious face:

"So, when are the other agents on your team going to meet with Zachary, what kind of help do you need?"

Although you mention it, our No. 5 investigation team will definitely cooperate fully! "

Seeing Roan who was pretending to be confused, Levi's and Walita twitched their mouths and looked at each other, seeing the helplessness in each other's eyes.

A few seconds later, Levi's explained:

"I hope this task can be carried out by you, deputy team leader Luo An."

The reasons given by Levi's are very good. Not only is Roan very similar to the chief detective who died under him, the same age, but also Roan is skilled and intelligent, and can fully cope with emergencies and support the arrival of reinforcements.

And Roan is also from the FBI, Levi's doesn't want people from other law enforcement agencies to come here to get involved.

A few people from the Secret Service next to him said that it doesn't matter. Their duty is to protect the president and his family, and solving crimes has nothing to do with them.

"No."

Before Roan could answer, August next to him shook his head repeatedly to express his refusal:

"Roan's experience in performing disguise missions is not very sufficient, and his face has also appeared on TV and newspapers in the New York area. This mission is not suitable for him!"

"I've seen Agent Luo An's grades in school, and the camouflage score is not low.

And we can set the meeting place in California, and our makeup experts help Roann make up, the chances of Zachary discovering Roann's real identity are very, very low. "

After Levi said these words, seeing that Augustus was about to shake his head and say something, he immediately turned his attention to Roan:

"Roan, what do you think?"

August's words froze. If Roan himself agreed, he really couldn't help it.

Seeing Augustus' eyes full of rejection and worry, Roan chuckled and asked:

"Before I answer this question, can I go and make a phone call?"

"sure!"

Seeing the other party nodding with a smile, Roan immediately walked out of the room and took out his phone, and gave...

Mona sent a message.

In the message was the name of the dead agent that Levi said. Roan hoped that Mona would find out the specific situation of the other party as quickly as possible.

Immediately afterwards, Roan called Vernis again, and briefly described the situation here. After listening, Vernis asked Roan to wait for a while, and immediately hung up the phone.

Deep in the corridor, Roan was alone with his arms around his head and his head bowed in thought.

To be honest, Luo An is not particularly repulsed by this task. After all, this is not the most difficult task. Going undercover to a gangster after a narrow escape is just pretending to be a criminal to meet the other party.

Combined with his own skills, and the medicine prescribed by the system in his mind, even if his true identity is discovered by the enemy, Roan is sure to be able to escape smoothly.

It's just that Roan absolutely can't agree so directly. After all, before he came here, Vernis said that they were "assisting" the other party's investigation.

If Roan obeyed the arrangement to carry out this task without saying anything, how would he be credited afterwards?

On the other hand, Roan doesn't trust Levi's and Wallita very much either. The ghost knows whether the agent they are talking about is dead or not.

For those who came out of Washington, Roan always maintained 100% vigilance.

Not long after, Mona sent a message, which stated that the agent had indeed died a few days ago, and that there was indeed a chat and fishing content with Zachary in his work records during his lifetime.

After reading Mona's message, Roan nodded, and then Vernis also called.

"I suggest you to carry out this task, Roan."

Verinisi did not talk nonsense, and directly told Roan the situation she had investigated. Among them, the information about the dead detective was true, and there was also the issue of distribution of credit afterwards. Vernisi promised that she would never let Luo Anbai contribute.

Not only that, Verinisi also inquired about another piece of news:

"Just now I learned from Mr. Clement in Washington that just now, a certain foundation owned by the first lady set up a new small foundation with 6 million US dollars.

Among them, 4 million U.S. dollars were used to help passers-by who were victims of the bombing, and the remaining 2 million U.S. dollars belonged to law enforcement officers investigating the case. "

Hearing the amount of the money, and thinking of Verinisi's vow that she would never let her own credit go to waste, Roan's eyes immediately shone brighter than flashlights.

Two hours later, Roan, as the deputy team leader, led the three agents of the No. 5 investigation team, and together with Levi's and Wallita, got on the plane to California.

Chapter 226 There is a feeling of thighs behind the back, but the needle does not poke!

Los Angeles, California.

Located in the southwest of California, Los Angeles is the second largest city in the Federation and the largest city in the west of the Federation. It is often called the "City of Angels".

When the plane that Luo An and others took arrived here, the sun had already risen, and the air was very warm and at the same time a little dry.

The location of the FBI Los Angeles Branch is not far from the University of California, Los Angeles, and only 30 minutes away from Los Angeles International Airport, so everyone arrived there in a short time by special car.

"Hi there."

The crowd was greeted by a white man with a bald head. His position was the leader of an investigation team of the FBI's Los Angeles branch. His name was Owen.

"Hello, Team Leader Owen."

The two of Levi's smiled and stretched out their hands to shake each other. From the words of several people, Roan could clearly see that they had dealt with each other a lot before, and they were very familiar with each other.

Seeing Owen turn his gaze to himself and the others, Roan, who led the team, immediately extended his hand with a smile:

"Hello, Team Leader Owen, I am..."

"Roan Greenwood, deputy team leader, has long admired his name!"

Before Roan finished speaking, Owen called out his name, stretched out his hand and shook Roan tightly, and laughed loudly:

"Verinis and I mentioned you, you are indeed young and handsome!"

"You flatter me."

Hearing Vernis in the other party's mouth, Roan suddenly realized, and the polite smile on his face became a little gentler.

Luo An originally thought that he and others would come to the site of other investigation teams to handle the case, and he was afraid that they would make things difficult.

But since Vernis has already said hello in advance, this kind of thing will inevitably disappear a lot.

There is a feeling of thighs behind the needle without poking!

In an office of the FBI's Los Angeles branch.

Mona chatted with Zachary Moore through the computer and determined the location of the meeting. Lacey sorted out the equipment such as the contactor, and Ryder sorted out the US dollars to be used for the next meeting transaction.

Roan sat on the chair next to him, looking down at the information, while Wallita was holding a lot of bottles and jars to apply makeup on his face.

Mona and the three did not expect that Volita was the makeup master that Levi's said.

Seeing that Wallita was about to finish her makeup, Levi who was standing next to her immediately asked:

"How is it, Roan, have you memorized it?"

In the folder in Roan's hand, there are all the chat records between the previous agent and Zachary, as well as the identity and personal information that the agent disguised for himself.

These contents are very important. Levi's asked Roan to remember them all from the moment he got on the plane.

Just looking at the thick paper in the folder and the short time, Levi also felt that this request was making things difficult for Roan.

But after all, it is related to Roan's life safety and whether the task can be successfully completed, so Levi's kept the apology in his heart, and said very seriously:

"Roan, no matter what method you use, I must memorize them all!"

"Relax, sir."

Hearing what Levi's said, Roan, who had finally finished his makeup, straightened up, shook his thighs, threw the folder aside, and said with a smile:

"I wrote it all down when I was on the plane."

The chat history in the folder is not complicated, it is nothing more than testing each other, and testing each other, and testing each other.

From the perspective of an FBI agent, Roan quickly grasped the agent's thinking and probing words.

The identity was changed to a killer again, and Roan also touched the thoughts of Zachary, a broker, when chatting, so Roan thoroughly remembered the words of the two sides' probing.

At the same time, as a killer in his previous life, the most basic quality is to quickly integrate into his pretended identity, so Roan quickly memorized the identity and information that the detective fabricated for himself.

"What?"

Hearing this, and seeing the indifferent expression on Roan's face, team leader Owen frowned, and Wallita's face darkened instantly.

Levi's put his hands on his hips and said in a cold voice:

"Roan, these materials are related to your life! You..."

"I Konw (I know)."

Too lazy to waste time arguing with Levi about this kind of thing, Roan handed the folder directly to the other party, and let Levi's ask, Roan can always answer 99% of the answers.

The remaining one percent are some sentences spoken by Roan, which are not exactly the same as the words in the original chat sentences.

However, this is a normal situation. After all, the two sides have chatted for a few weeks, and some words and sentences must not be fully remembered by the two of them.

"..." x3

After listening to Roan's answer, Walita and Team Leader Owen stood beside them with wide-eyed eyes and incredible expressions on their faces.

Levi's was also dumbfounded. After a long silence, he closed the folder and threw it aside, and patted Roan's shoulder hard:

"You did a great job, Roan, you deserve to be the deputy team leader at the age of 25!"

After a pause for a few seconds, Levi continued to ask in a low voice:

"By the way, Roan, do you have any plans to come to Washington after this mission is over?"

I just have a few vacancies under my command, and I think the position of team leader is very suitable for you..."

Seeing the green light in Levi's eyes, Roan swallowed and laughed, and hurriedly pulled Vernis out as a shield.

Levi's slapped his tongue when he heard the words, and felt a little pity. At this time, the three of Lacey had all prepared, and Levi's stopped talking nonsense and immediately started to take action.

Lacey installed three micro-connectors on Roan's body, which were respectively located behind the cuff buttons, clothes buttons and **** pocket buttons of the white shirt.

These communicators will always work, so that Lacey and others can provide support at any time.

At the same time, Team Leader Owen also prepared a black gun with the serial number erased for Roan, which was hidden in Roan's back.

"This mission has three goals. The first is to catch Zachary, the second is to try to catch the partner behind him who can make bombs, and the third is to find those bombs."

"clear."

Hearing what Levi's said, Roan hooked the corner of his mouth and gave Mona a reassuring look. Then Roan remembered something, looked back at Levi's, and asked:

"Got glasses? Get me a pair."

Levi's was a little puzzled, and Wallita also frowned slightly, and said:

"No need to wear glasses, Roan, your makeup is absolutely fine."

"I wear glasses just because my makeup looks good."

Roan spread his hands and said:

"I'm the guy who's going to buy the bomb now, maybe I'm not pretending at all?"

Hearing this, Levi's slapped his head suddenly, and team leader Owen also reacted. Wallita blushed slightly, and ran out quickly to find a pair of flat mirrors for Roan.

Putting on the mirror, Roan twitched his mouth when he saw the face in the mirror whose face value had dropped by at least 80%. Then he took the pocket with the money in Ryder's hand and walked towards the car, driving it to the place Zachary asked for. meeting location.

Mona and the others did not follow up immediately, because Roan judged others by himself, and guessing the location the other party mentioned for the first time was probably a pretense.

Sure enough, more than half an hour after Roan's car arrived at the abandoned pier that Zachary said, the phone suddenly rang.

Press the answer button, and an enthusiastic voice came from the other end of the phone:

"Sorry, Mr. Kurt, I suddenly feel that the pier is not suitable, how about changing it?"

Cotter is Roan's disguised name.

Roan glanced at the tall tower not far away through the car window, and grinned:

"OK."

Chapter 227 Bargaining-Price Reduction-Smell of Blood

Getting the new address given by the other party, Roan hung up the phone and drove around, while whispering to the communicator:

"Can you hear me, Mona?"

"certainly!"

In a dark command vehicle, Mona is controlling the equipment, Levi's and Wallita are always paying attention, Ryder and Lacey are preparing for Roan's immediate support when encountering problems, and team leader Owen is also preparing to call for remote support at all times.

Hearing Roan's words, Mona immediately asked:

"What's wrong? Did you find something wrong?"

"Wait for the tower next to the pier, someone should come down."

Hearing Mona's tone full of tension, Roan chuckled and said:

"This person is likely to be an accomplice or subordinate of Zachary. If conditions permit, you can try to follow each other, and there may be unexpected gains.

In addition, don't go to the next location immediately, wait for my notification before going there. "

"OK."

After listening to Roan's words, Mona immediately turned her head to look at Levi's, and Levi's turned to Team Leader Owen.

Team leader Owen nodded immediately when he saw this:

"No problem, I'll send someone right away."

Soon, Roan drove to the second location Zachary mentioned, which was an abandoned warehouse.

But Roan still didn't get out of the car in a hurry. As expected, more than half an hour later, his phone rang again, and the enthusiastic voice was still inside:

"Excuse me, Mr. Cotter..."

"I know, I have to change places again, right?"

Before the other party finished speaking, Roan interrupted him, and then said with the same smile:

"I know what you're worried about, I don't mind that, it's just a waste of time, I'm willing to show my sincerity.

But when we meet later, I hope you can also show your sincerity, OK? "

After Luo An's words fell, there was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and finally agreed:

"no problem!"

Getting the new address, Roan drove the car out again, and at the same time said to the communicator:

"It's okay this time."

"OK!"

Hearing Roan's words, Mona turned to look at Ryder, who immediately turned the car key and stepped on the gas pedal of the command car.

The meeting place this time is an abandoned shipyard in the south of Los Angeles.

Parked the car to the side of the road, Roan got out of the car, and after a while, the phone rang.

The enthusiastic voice is still on the phone:

"It's really fast, Mr. Cotter. I'm in the iron house not far from you!"

"OK."

Hanging up the phone, Roan quickly walked into the big metal room.

There is a round table and two benches in the middle of the house, and a man is sitting on one of the benches.

Seeing Roan's figure, the man in a brown suit and with a stylish hairstyle immediately stood up, opened his hands and laughed loudly:

"Hi, Mr. Cotter!"

"It's hard to see you, Zachary dear."

Ignoring the other party's outstretched hand, Roan glanced at the big box next to him calmly, then sat on the chair opposite Zachary, and said:

"Trade directly, I have wasted enough time today."

"no problem."

Zachary didn't care about the trivial matter of being rejected when he extended his hand. He sat down on the chair, twisted his buttocks, and said:

"It's just a small change in the situation, Mr. Cotter."

"Yeah?"

Hearing this, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"What changes?"

"Recently, the market has been in short supply."

Zachary leaned back, raised his legs, and said with a smile:

"You know, according to the laws of economics, when supply exceeds demand, prices will rise."

"I didn't expect you to be an economist."

Roan grinned at the corner of his mouth and asked:

"The original price was 200,000, how much did you raise?"

Zachary Fly rubbed his hands and laughed:

"Not much, just 500,000."

"Fu-k!"

Hearing this, Roan suddenly "raged", took out the black gun from behind his **** and aimed it at Zachary's head.

The next second, behind the big box that Roan glanced at before, a woman who was also holding a pistol jumped out immediately. She pointed the gun at Roan and said sharply:

"lay down your weapon!"

"Let me introduce, this is my bodyguard, Sophia."

Seeing the woman jumping out, Zachary leaned back, spread his hands, and smiled:

"I hope..."

"I don't want to hear your hopes, Zachary."

Before Zachary finished speaking, Roan interrupted him, and said with a cold face:

"Let me say this for the last time, I have only one goal in coming here today, and that is to buy bombs!"

And you, you have been wasting time, raising prices temporarily, and hiding a woman, without any sincerity!

As for whether I am afraid of death, hehe, I am sure that before this woman shoots and kills me, I will shoot and kill you first! What do you think? "

That's what he said, but Roan kept staring at the woman from the corner of his eye.

He had spotted the opponent just now, and at the same time, he had already prepared to avoid the opponent just now. Roan was 90% sure that he would be able to deal with the opponent.

In the command car far away, Levi's three faces were full of tension, and Mona and the three were ready to support at any time.

In the iron house, Zachary's face was ugly. He had just lived a good life of throwing a lot of coins for a few years, so he was silent for a moment, and he asked:

"Then what do you want to do?"

Roan heard the words and said expressionlessly:

"Sell me the bomb at an original price of 200,000."

"Impossible! 450,000!"

"250000!"

"400000!"

"300000!"

"350,000!"

"290,000!"

Hearing this, Zachary's mouth twitched suddenly, why did he bring a reverse price cut?

Roan shrugged:

"Because I brought a total of 300,000 this time."

Zachary clapped his hands:

"That's 300,000!"

"No!"

Roan shook his head again and again:

"Only 290,000! When I came today, the organization gave me 300,000.

I originally planned to deduct 100,000 by myself, but now I only have 10,000, no less! "

"..." x2

When the two people in the iron house heard the words, their faces were filled with speechlessness.

But the two also understood one thing in their hearts, that is, Roan was not alone, he was sent by the organization behind him.

It is not appropriate to kill Roan. The ghost knows whether this kind of organization that likes to make explosions will find them afterwards. Zachary, who only wants to make money, can't afford to bet.

This is also part of Roan's plan, so Zachary finally reached out:

"make a deal."

"Good."

Zachary waved his hand first to let Sophia put down the pistol, and then Roan put down the pistol, then reached out and shook Zachary.

After negotiating good terms, Zachary also saw 300,000 real green bills in Roan's car, and immediately invited Roan to get in his car to pick up the bomb with him.

Roan didn't refuse, but just held the money bag in his left hand and the pistol in his right, and sat in the back seat of the car with Sophia.

Zachary drove the car for a long time, and finally arrived at an abandoned factory building on the south side of Los Angeles.

Ryder was driving the command car far behind.

"Trust me, you're going to love this bomb."

Walking into a certain factory building, Zachary bragged loudly while leading the way:

"A large pile of c4 explosives has been bundled together by my brother in a magical way, and it is equipped with two detonation methods. The power of the explosion will definitely make your target disappear completely!"

"If this is the case, we will definitely buy from you again in the future!"

Walking beside Zachary, Roan had a "very satisfied" expression on his face, but before walking far, Roan suddenly moved his nose slightly and then frowned.

What a strong smell of blood!

Could it be that Zachary's brother accidentally blew himself up when he was making a bomb?

Chapter 228 [The Bombing of the First Lady's Auction

An abandoned factory building in South Los Angeles.

Roan's nose has always been very sensitive, the moment he smelled blood, he calmly prepared to fight.

Zachary next to him was still bragging loudly, and continued to walk a few steps forward. The female bodyguard Sophia also noticed something was wrong, and hurriedly reached out her hand to stop the two.

Zachary frowned when he saw this:

"What's wrong?"

"It smells of blood!"

Sofia waved her hand to signal Zachary to hide behind her, then took out her pistol and moved forward slowly in a warning posture.

Roan glanced at Sophia with interest, then hurriedly took out his pistol and followed Zachary, whispering impatiently:

"What's going on? Why are there so many situations today? Are you professionals?"

Hearing Roan's complaint, Zachary looked embarrassed, not knowing what to say.

Could it be that I gave less money after going out to play games and exercise last time, which made my luck worse recently?

Sophia led the two forward not far, and Roan saw a cement room with an iron door opened.

On the ground of the cement room, a man was shot several times, and a large pool of blood flowed on the ground. The dead body of a white male appeared in front of the three of them.

"Thomas!"

The moment Sophia and Zachary saw the male body, their expressions changed suddenly, and they hurried into the cement room.

There was no one in the square concrete room. Sophia immediately bent down and turned Thomas' body over. After feeling for the pulse and making sure that the other party was completely dead, Sophia immediately turned red with eyes and cursed.

"Fu-k! Damn it! Who the **** did it!?"

"NoNoNoNo..."

Zachary also panicked when he saw Sophia's performance. He kept repeating words but didn't know what to say.

The people in the command car not far away had different expressions when they heard this through the communicator, but Roan hadn't called for support yet, so Levi's had to wave his hand to signal to stay still.

Roan in the factory looked around, but found no bomb, so he immediately asked loudly:

"Hey! Zachary! What the **** is going on?!"

Zachary was still circling in circles, not knowing what to do. Seeing this, Roan didn't hesitate, and slapped him directly in the face.

Snapped!

This slap was very hard, and the severe pain instantly woke up Zachary. Just as he was about to curse loudly, Roan grabbed Zachary's shoulder and said loudly:

"Zachary! I'm here today to buy bombs, OK?"

Your brother is obviously hopeless now, and we don't know if the police will be called here later.

So let's get the deal done now and get out of here, OK? "

"OK! OK! You're right!"

Sophia was still immersed in sadness and did not look up, but Zachary immediately woke up after hearing Roan's words.

Don't care about Roan slapping himself just now, Zachary immediately pulled Roan quickly to a corner of the cement room, where there was an indoor fire hydrant hanging on the wall.

Pull open the iron door outside the fire hydrant, inside is a big room, Zachary hastily led Roan into it.

Entering the room, Roan saw four black packages with red TNT inside, and Zachary was furious when he saw this scene, and cursed:

"Sonof than eat!

That thief actually stole three bombs from me! "

"What did you say?"

Hearing this, Luo An's pupils shrank, and the expressions of everyone in the command car changed drastically.

Immediately afterwards, Roan did not hesitate, and immediately knocked four times on the communicator.

This is the action order they agreed upon in advance, four times is action, three times is Yuya... is support.

Hearing four knocks, the command car did not hesitate at all. Levi's, Walita, Ryder, and Lacey immediately opened the door and rushed into the abandoned factory building with weapons.

"One bomb is 500,000, three bombs is 1.5 million!

Damn thief, he actually stole 1.5 million from me! "

Zachary was immersed in the grief of losing a good brother and a large sum of money, but he still pulled up a black package and prepared to hand it back to Roan.

But as soon as Zachary turned his head, a huge fist with a fist style appeared in front of his eyes.

"F..."

boom!

Zachary widened his eyes and prepared to greet Roan, but before he finished speaking, Roan punched him unconscious.

Sophia just got half of her body into the room at this time, and her pupils shrank suddenly when she saw Roan start. Just as she was about to draw out her gun to attack, Roan raised the pistol and pulled the trigger towards the hole in the wall.

bang bang bang—

Three shots were fired, Roan missed Sophia, and Sophia sat back on the concrete floor outside.

There was some pain in the buttocks, but Sophia forgot about it. While swearing, she immediately got up from the ground, raised her pistol and hid beside the hole, planning to find a way to kill Roan.

The next second, all four of Ryder rushed into the concrete room, aiming at Sophia's head with four pistols, and shouted at the same time:

"Do not move!"

"lay down your weapon!"

"Hands up!"

Seeing the large white characters of "FBI" on Ryder and Lacey's body armor, Sophia brows furiously, as ugly as her face can be.

Half an hour later, FBI Los Angeles Branch, Criminal Investigation Section, Investigation Team No. 2, office area.

Levi's, Roan and others walked into the office area, and Team Leader Owen introduced loudly:

"Everyone! These two are Chief Levi's and Chief Warita from Washington!

These four are from our FBI New York branch, the deputy head of the No. 5 investigation team of the Criminal Investigation Division, Luo An, and agents Lacey, Ryder, and Mona! "

crackling—

After listening to Team Leader Owen's introduction, the twenty agents of the No. 2 investigation team all applauded and welcomed.

For the two officers from Washington, the twenty agents looked away after a glance. After all, they had seen similar people before, so they were not curious.

They still turned more attention to several people from the New York No. 5 investigation team.

To be precise, it was Roan's body.

At first they thought that Ryder or Lacey were the deputy team leaders, but they didn't expect that the real deputy team leader was this handsome man with a handsome face who was clearly under thirty years old!

The eyes of the female detectives in the No. 2 investigation team glowed, while the male detectives had different expressions, thinking about everything.

"These are Lucerne, Jack, Evie and Hayes."

Introducing the main detectives of the No. 2 investigation team to Luo An and the others, Owen turned his attention to Levi's, and Levi's nodded.

"...To sum up, we have now successfully captured the broker Zachary, the bodyguard Sophia, and the dead bomb maker Thomas, and successfully found four bombs.

But unfortunately, there are now three bombs strayed out, no accident, they should still be in Los Angeles.

So our next goal is to find these three stolen bombs as quickly as possible! Understand? "

"Understood!" xN

"Good."

Levi's nodded in satisfaction, then turned around and said:

"Zachary is awake for interrogation."

"OK."

Roan was just about to speak, when Lucerne from the No. 2 investigation team next to him suddenly interrupted:

"Deputy team leader Luo An, you must be tired from rushing here from New York to arrest people, how about leaving this interrogation to us?"

Chapter 229 Idol is John Hinckley

Lucerne of the No. 2 investigation team is a white youth who looks similar to Ryder, has a lot of muscles, but is about the same age as Roan.

Hearing what Lucerne said, Owen, the leader of the No. 2 investigation team, and the other three agents, Jack, Evie, and Hayes, had different expressions. Levi's and Wallita didn't speak, and all looked at Roan.

Lacey and Ryder of the No. 5 investigation team narrowed their eyes slightly when they saw this, Mona frowned, and Roan's expression remained unchanged, and said with a light smile:

"Of course you can, then I will work hard for you."

"No hard work, no hard work."

Lucerne chuckled, turned around and led Jack into the interrogation room.

Walita glanced at Roan with great interest, and Levi's eyes were even more satisfied, but thinking that Roan was from Verence, he sighed in a low voice, and the two finally walked in with Team Leader Owen. The monitoring room next to the interrogation room.

The four of Roan were invited into the conference room by Evie and Hayes. After pouring them a few cups of coffee, Evie and the two brought them four laptops and some other equipment.

As Evie and Hayes left, the door of the meeting room was closed, and the smile on Mona's face suddenly collapsed, and she turned to look at Roan:

"Roan, why did you ask Lucerne to interrogate Zachary just now?"

"Calm down."

Picking up the coffee and taking a sip, Roan stretched out his arms and stretched vigorously:

"This is Los Angeles, not New York."

The FBI can indeed enforce the law across regions and arrest people, but cross-regional law enforcement also needs to greet the local FBI.

Otherwise, go to someone else's site and arrest the prisoner without saying anything, so the local FBI doesn't want to lose face?

What's more, there are three bombs in this case, and each bomb has the power to blow up a venue.

"Successfully finding these three bombs and catching the thief is a great achievement."

Roan pressed the power button of the laptop on the table and said with a smile:

"We are four people from New York, but we can't take this big credit in Los Angeles alone. Win-win cooperation is king."

Interrogating the prisoner is just a trivial matter. Anyway, Lucerne and the others will give a copy of the interrogation record to Luo An and the others. The four of them can just take this opportunity to rest for a while.

"All right."

Mona nodded, ignored the computer that Evie gave her just now, but took out her notebook and started typing.

Seeing that Mona is still so energetic, Roan thought for a while and said:

"Check carefully the monitoring on the road near the abandoned factory building."

"OK."

Mona continued to type on the keyboard, while Lacey and Ryder, like Roan, fiddled with the computer on the surface, but in fact each found a position and began to rest and recover their strength and recharge their batteries.

Flying is also very tiring.

Forty minutes later, there was a knock on the door of the meeting room, and then Luzern and others walked in with a few pieces of paper, and said with a smile:

"How is deputy team leader Luo An resting? We have finished the interrogation."

"You guys are so fast!"

Roan smiled and praised the other party casually, and took the interrogation record, which showed that Zachary did not expect this kind of thing to happen.

But after thinking about it carefully, Zachary remembered a suspect who had met Zachary the afternoon before yesterday and wanted to buy a bomb, but he didn't take the money and asked to see the bomb first, so Zachary flatly refused.

Zachary said that the person was about thirty years old, a white male, of medium height, with short black hair, and called himself Smith.

Seeing that Zachary gave the suspect's contact information, Roan handed the interrogation record to Mona, raised his head and said to Lucerne with a smile:

"There are 2.3 million Smiths in the Federation, and we are busy now."

"Maybe it's just a fake name."

Lucerne shrugged and said:

"It's like I always say I'm 1.9 meters."

"Hahaha."

After the voice fell, there was a happy atmosphere in the conference room, and Ryder's previous dissatisfaction with Lucerne dissipated a bit.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the door of the conference room was pushed open, and Evie stretched her head and said:

"Everyone, we have found the owner of the phone number."

Everyone hurried out of the conference room after hearing the words, and several technical agents from the No. 2 investigation team showed the information to everyone:

"From the phone number that Zachary gave us, we found a guy: Reginald Ruben.

I am 35 years old and live in Southwest Los Angeles (Harper Loy). "

"Forehead..."

Seeing the brown-skinned, long-haired man in the photo, who looked like an artist, Roan frowned:

"This seems to be a bit different from the thief Zachary described, and his appearance is a bit different."

Levi's and Wallita didn't speak, but they both nodded.

A white person and a Latino person are of different races, and the gap is not usually large.

Team leader Owen and the others in Lucerne frowned, and several technical agents spread their hands in frustration.

The owner of the phone number is the man in front of him, and they are 100% correct.

After a moment of silence, Team Leader Owen turned around and said:

"Have you checked the surveillance near the abandoned factory building?"

"Checking."

Several technical agents of the No. 2 investigation team nodded, saying that they need some time.

At this moment, Mona suddenly pulled Laroan's arm.

Looking down to see the information on Mona's computer, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly, and whispered a few words of praise in Mona's ear, then took the laptop with Mona's ears flushed, and raised his right hand high, said:

"There is no need to investigate, we have already found the suspect!"

"Um?"

"What?"

After the voice fell, everyone in the office area of the No. 2 investigation team turned their attention to Luo An.

"I would also like to thank you detectives for finding this guy just now."

Roan first raised the technical agents of the No. 2 investigation team with words, and then showed the information in the notebook to everyone, saying:

"Just now I asked Mona to check the monitoring on the roads in the area near the abandoned factory building, and Mona successfully found several suspicious vehicles.

The owner of one of the suspicious vehicles is exactly this Reginald Ruben.

But his image did not match the thief Zachary said, so Mona looked up Reginald Reuben's personal situation.

Reginald Ruben's wife, surnamed Smith, is white. His wife has a younger brother who is just 30 years old this year and has short black hair. "

"Good job!"

Seeing the photo of Reginald Ruben's brother-in-law in Roan's laptop, Levi patted Roan's shoulder vigorously, gave Mona a satisfied look, and asked loudly:

"Where does Reginald Ruben's brother-in-law live now? What about personal information?"

Glanced at Mona and Roan with complicated eyes, the technical agents of the No. 2 investigation team lowered their heads and tapped on the keyboard, and soon found the suspect's personal information:

"Kayden Smith, 30 years old this year.

After he became an adult, he spent most of his time in and out of mental hospitals, and is currently wanted for setting fire to the mansion of a famous Hollywood star, uh..."

Speaking of this, the technical agent stopped for some reason, and team leader Owen frowned, and said loudly:

"What's wrong? Keep talking!"

The technical agent swallowed, and continued to read:

"According to the information in the mental hospital, Cayden Smith stated that his idol is John Hinckley, and praised him as "a real man who dares to give everything for love. ""

"What?"

"What did you say?"

Hearing the name John Hinckley, except for Roan, everyone in the office area of the No. 2 investigation team changed their faces drastically.

Chapter 230 The Laughing Federal President

FBI Los Angeles Branch, Investigation Team No. 2, office area.

Hearing the technical agent say the name John Hinckley, the faces of everyone in the room seemed to have opened a dyeing workshop, with red, green, purple and black in various colors.

John Hinckley, born in 1955, was famous throughout the Federation for his assassination of Federal President Reagan in 1981.

Under normal circumstances, the assassination of the president is either for political purposes, or for personal hatred or interests.

But John Hinckley is different. His purpose of assassinating the president is to become famous, so as to attract and pursue a well-known Hollywood actress, Jodie Foster.

After learning the truth, the entire Federation was in an uproar. Jodie Foster's acting career was suspended for many years and she refused to express any opinions.

But because his father was very rich, although John assassinated the president, he was not sentenced to death in the end, but was only admitted to a mental hospital.

The issue of whether John Hinckley is mentally ill has been debated in the Federation for many years.

But now everyone in the office area of the No. 2 investigation team can be sure of another thing, that is, Cayden Smith, who is more diligent in getting in and out of the mental hospital than going home, must be mentally ill.

In addition, Cayden Smith said that his idol is John Hinckley, so the agents of the No. 2 investigation team looked at each other and instantly came to the same conclusion:

This guy has the possibility of assassinating the current President Bush!

"I will report this immediately!"

Levi's and Wallita also came to this conclusion, so they took out their mobile phones and called Washington without saying a word.

"So, where has Kayden-Smith lived since leaving the mental institution?"

At this moment, Roan on the side suddenly raised his hand. After successfully attracting everyone's attention, he said loudly:

"The other party stole three bombs, and the bomb maker Thomas has not been dead for too long, so we have a high probability of finding him in California!"

"Yeah!"

"That's right!"

Hearing Roan's words, Levi's and Team Leader Owen also reacted, and hurriedly turned their attention to the technical agent of the No. 2 investigation team.

Before the technical agent of the No. 2 investigation team answered, Mona, who had already taken back the laptop from Roan, replied loudly:

"According to information such as federal social security and credit card consumption records, Cayden Smith is now living with her sister's family! Their house address is in South Los Angeles!"

Team leader Owen and the others in Lucerne froze when they heard the words. Just as they were about to speak, a technical agent not far away suddenly raised his hand and said loudly:

"I just found traces of the car driven by Cayden Smith in a street surveillance camera in northern Los Angeles!"

"Good job!"

"Good job!"

Lucerne, Jack and others immediately smiled and applauded, then turned to look at Team Leader Owen and said:

"We set out immediately to arrest Cayden Smith!"

Leader Owen nodded:

"The opponent has a bomb in his hand, remember to call SWAT for support!"

"clear!"

Received the affirmative order, Lucerne immediately turned around and rushed into the equipment warehouse with Jack and Evie.

Roan thought about it and said:

"Then I'll lead Ryder and the others to Caden Smith's sister's house, maybe there will be some gains."

"OK."

The two of Levi's nodded, and Team Leader Owen added:

"Call for help immediately if you encounter a dangerous situation."

"OK."

Roan agreed to come down, took Mona and the three into the equipment warehouse to replenish some equipment, and then left the building of the FBI's Los Angeles branch with Lucerne and others going south and north.

The SUV was speeding forward on the streets of Los Angeles. Ryder sat in the back seat to recharge his batteries. Lacey sat next to Ryder and stared out the window. Los Angeles is relatively hot, and there are many beauties showing their arms and legs on the street. .

Mona sat on the co-pilot and continued typing on the keyboard, while asking in a low voice:

"Roan, why are we going to Kayden-Smith's sister's house? Wasn't it good to arrest Kayden-Smith with Lucerne just now?"

Mona is a little unhappy. She feels that the credit belongs to the No. 5 investigation team and may be taken away by Lucerne and the others.

Turning the steering wheel to easily overtake several cars, Roan replied with a smile:

"Let's go to Kayden Smith's sister's house, there is a high probability that we can find out who Kayden Smith wants to kill with the bomb."

Lacey in the back seat of the car asked:

"Isn't the President of the Federation?"

"The president is only a possibility, but the odds are not great."

Roan shook his head, expressing that if he wanted to assassinate the president, using a bomb was not a good way. Those guys from the Secret Service were not for nothing, and they would carefully check the venue where the president was going every time.

The best way to assassinate is actually to take an unexpected shot with a gun.

On this point, the president who always laughs and has a big brain has the right to speak.

Kayden-Smith is indeed mentally ill, but judging from the method and behavior of killing Thomas, he is not a fool, it is impossible not to think of this.

After listening to Roan's analysis, Mona and Lacey were just about to continue asking questions, but the SUV had already arrived at the target location, so the two swallowed the question, checked the equipment briefly, and quickly approached Cayden-Smith in groups of two. The spacious one-story house of my sister's house.

Lacey and Ryder took a brief look at the back of the bungalow, and found that several rooms were extremely quiet.

But Mona and Roan in front of the bungalow found that the window in the kitchen of the house was not closed.

At the same time, Roan also smelled a very strong smell of blood coming from the kitchen.

"Shit!"

Roan's face changed, and he immediately pressed the contactor:

"Break down now! Quickly check every room!"

"OK!"

Boom—

After the voice fell, Ryder immediately kicked open the back door of the bungalow, and Roan also kicked the front door of the bungalow into pieces.

Mona, who was walking behind Roan, twitched her eyes when she saw this scene, but still quickly checked each room with a pistol.

Roan took the Glock 18 and went straight to the kitchen, and soon saw two corpses, one big and one small, a man and a woman, who had been shot several times in the chest and head, and the blood on the ground had already solidified.

The male deceased had long hair and was of Latin American race. Roan recognized at a glance that he was Cayden Smith's brother-in-law, Reginald Ruben.

The female deceased was a little girl who looked less than ten years old. She looked somewhat similar to Reginald Ruben in appearance, and was most likely Reginald Ruben's daughter.

Soon, Ryder and Mona came over after inspecting each room, and when they saw the two corpses on the ground, they turned ugly and cursed.

"Fu-k!"

"Sonof than eat!"

"Ryder, quickly contact Team Leader Owen and ask him to send the trace inspection department in Los Angeles to check whether the bullets in the two corpses and the bullet that killed Thomas came from the same pistol."

Ryder nodded and turned to make a phone call. Roan looked back at Mona and continued:

"Also, what's the situation with Kayden-Smith's sister now? Can you get in touch?"

Mona took a deep breath, strode out of the kitchen and walked outside to the SUV, her computer was in the co-pilot:

"Let me try."

When Mona walked out of the bungalow, Lacey's voice suddenly came from the basement:

"Roan! I found something here!"

"OK."

Stepping on the wooden stairs and slowly walking into the dark basement, Roan casually took away a waiter's clothing that was thrown on the handrail. At this time, Lacey not far away was holding a flashlight and pointing at the wall in front of him. Some stiff:

"Roan, you guessed right, Cayden Smith's goal is indeed not the federal president."