

FBI Detective 251

Chapter 251 Lacey's blood test results and the suspect

A private hospital in Manhattan, New York.

This hospital often receives well-known rich people and politicians from all walks of life in the New York area, so it is very private.

In a certain VIP reception room, Roan and Lacey were waiting for the blood test results.

The expression on Luo An's face is quite calm. After he came to this world, he has not been in contact with many women. He came here for the blood test today just in case, and to reassure himself by the way.

But Lacey beside him was sweating on her forehead at this moment, and she was restless.

Not only because Lacey has come into contact with too many women, but also because she and Roan returned to the No. 5 investigation team with the folder, and when they carefully checked every HIV carrier in the car, they accidentally discovered that one of the women She has seen it!

That woman is also Lesbian. Although Lacey has never had **** with her, she has had **** with her in the same bar.

In places like bars, fish and dragons are mixed together, who knows if your fingers have walked through the same passage as the other party.

Thinking of this, Lacey's face became paler and paler.

"Calm down, Lacey."

Seeing the expression on Lacey's face, Roan hurriedly got up and poured her a cup of coffee. Now he was a little worried that Lacey would be scared to death by his wild thoughts before the blood test results came out.

"Thanks."

Taking the coffee and taking a sip, Lacey took a few deep breaths, and slowly calmed down her emotions.

After a few seconds of silence, Lacey showed a wry smile:

"Roan, I'm afraid I know why the murderer wanted to kill Flavia.

If the doctor opens the door and walks in and says I tested positive, honestly, I want to kill that doctor too. "

"Forehead..."

Roan was a little speechless, but he was still waiting for the test results at this time. It is not difficult to understand Lacey's psychology by simply bringing it in.

Seeing that there was still some time before the test results came out, Roan thought about it, and started chatting with Lacey to divert her attention:

"Lacey, I feel that your result is likely to be negative. If this is the case, what are you going to do in the future?"

Lacey was taken aback for a moment, and after thinking for a while, she understood the meaning of Roan's words to persuade herself to play less in the future, but she immediately shook her head:

"It's okay, Roan, I can wear a protective cover like you men in the future."

Roan's face froze, what's the use of wearing a protective cover if you're just playing with your fingers?

The picture was so beautiful that Roan didn't dare to think about it. Just as he was about to continue talking, Lacey suddenly asked:

"Roan, you and Mona are already living together, right?"

"Exactly."

Roan nodded, then thought that Lacey was asking him if he would tell Mona about it later, so he replied:

"Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Receiving Roan's affirmative answer, Lacey couldn't help muttering a few words in a low voice.

She originally planned to share an apartment with Mona when she went to Los Angeles.

Now it seems that this idea is bankrupt.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a while, the people in the reception room were rang, and then a doctor walked in.

After receiving the test sheet and seeing that there was nothing wrong with his blood, Luo An was relieved.

Just when she was about to turn around, Lacey jumped over from the side and hugged Roan's arm, shouting excitedly:

"Great! I'm fine! I'm fine!"

Lacey was jumping up and down on the spot, and her overall state was similar to that of someone from the East.

Roan didn't stop the other party. He was scared just now, so it's good to vent his emotions now.

"You keep strangling my arm."

A few seconds later, Roan shook his arm:

"You're going to tear my sleeve off."

Lacey quickly let go of Ronan and said:

"Sorry, I'm so excited."

Lacey was so emotional that she picked up the coffee on the table and drank it all in one gulp:

"I was not as excited as I am today when I pulled a woman onto my bed for the first time!"

Lacey's sentence has a lot of slots, but Roan didn't complain because he discovered another thing.

"Lacey, I have a question for you."

Not in a hurry to leave here, Roan pondered for a few seconds, looked up at Lacey, and asked:

"If you just got a positive blood test, you must really want to know who gave you HIV, right?"

"certainly!"

Lacey nodded, and seeing the expression on Roan's face, she suddenly came to her senses:

"You mean, the murderer who killed Flavia would also want to know this very much!"

"Exactly!"

This is completely human nature.

And Roan also thought of another point, that is, even Flavia, who told the murderer about AIDS, the murderer killed the murderer, so what about the guy who killed the murderer infected with HIV? Will the killer let him go?

"It is very likely that there is another dead person!"

After listening to Roan's analysis, Lacey slapped her hands and continued:

"And the deceased may be in those few folders!"

"Exactly."

Roan immediately took Lacey out of the hospital and drove the SUV back to the Jacob Federal Building. At the same time, he told William and the others about the analysis through his mobile phone.

"Okay, let's check to see if anyone else has died."

William on the other end of the phone agreed, and then said:

"In addition, we just discovered that the phone in Flavia's office is actually equipped with a caller ID, which can record communication records.

According to the communication records, we found a guy who not only insulted Flavia, but also said that he would kill the other party with a knife, and poked a few holes in Flavia's chest. "

"It fits Flavia's death method very well."

Roan's face remained the same, but the curse words were similar, and the other party could never say that he would slap Flavia's legs when he was threatening.

And it is impossible for William to tell him about this matter based on this sentence alone, so Roan said:

"Are there any other discoveries?"

"Exactly!"

This time the voice on the other end of the phone was replaced by Mona:

"We found the identity of the man based on the phone call, named Darrell Roger, who had been in prison for sexual assault, illegal possession of a gun, intimidation, first-degree wounding and other crimes, and was released on parole four months ago. But it was never reported to the parole officer.

The detectives from the Trace Inspection Section scanned all the threatening letters, and found a large number of Darrell's fingerprints in the text of one of the letters and other places, which can prove that the letter was written by him. "

"Wow."

Lacey on the co-pilot frowned:

"This guy is really talented."

Roan, who was driving, glanced at her. It seemed that her usual energy had returned after the blood was fine.

After thinking about it, Roan asked:

"Can you find out where this Darrell is now?"

"certainly."

Mona told Roan the other party's address, Roan nodded, turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV in another direction.

Darrell Roger is a middle-aged white man with a bald head and no beard. He works in Brooklyn, New York, and is a small food workshop.

Darrell Roger and two men were unloading flour from a car when Roan and Lacy got here.

Parked the SUV to the side of the road, Lacey walked in that direction and shouted:

"Darrell Roger? We have something to ask you!"

The next second, Lacey's pupils shrank, because Darrell Roger looked up at himself and Roan, and without the slightest hesitation, he took out a pistol from his pocket.

Chapter 252 Flour Face

Brooklyn, outside a small food workshop.

"Fu-k!"

Seeing the pistol in Darrell Roger's hand, Lacey shrank her pupils and cursed, her body subconsciously dodged backwards, preparing to hide behind obstacles to avoid the opponent's bullets.

boom! boom!

The next second, Lacey suddenly heard two gunshots.

It's just that these two voices came from behind her.

"ah-"

Immediately afterwards, a man screamed in front of Lacey.

Lacey turned around and found that Darrell Roger had fallen off the car at this time, and blood continued to flow from his right hand, staining a large piece of flour that fell on the ground red.

Lacey subconsciously turned her head to look at Roan.

Sure enough, Roan was slowly putting away the Glock 18. Seeing Lacey looking at him, Roan slightly raised the corners of his mouth and smiled at her.

Roan had already pulled out his pistol when he got out of the car just now. The moment Darrell Roger took out the pistol and aimed it at himself and Lacey, he directly pulled the trigger.

Thighs in front and back, body bent forward, the whole posture looks a bit indecent and awkward, Lacey's mouth twitched.

Not knowing why, Lacey felt that Roan did it on purpose.

Passing past Lacey and patted her on the shoulder, Roan walked slowly to Darrell Roger, kicked the dropped pistol in front of Lacey, and said with a smile:

"Congratulations, Darrell Roger, you are going to prison for further training again."

"Bah!"

Darrell Roger heard the words, his face without beard and hair suddenly showed a ferocious expression, and he spat thick phlegm at Roan fiercely.

But Roan easily blocked it by pulling a broken flour bag.

Not only that, Roan also threw the flour bag back in Darrell Roger's face.

"Ahhhh—"

Darrell Roger, who was covered in thick phlegm and flour on his face, was even more angry, struggling frantically but there was nothing he could do, because Lacey had already pulled out the handcuffs and handcuffed his hands.

Also, because she was worried that Darrell Roger would spit again, Lacey didn't take the flour bag off his head, and just stuffed Darrell Roger into the SUV.

So after the hospital dealt with the gunshot wound on Darrell Roger's wrist, everyone in the Jacob Federal Building saw Lacey and Roan escorting a performance art guy back to the No. 5 investigation team.

Darrell Roger: "..."

In the interrogation room, Roan took off the flour sack on Darrell Roger's head. The sudden light made Darrell Roger narrow his eyes. After seeing Roan and Lacey in front of him, he subconsciously wanted to continue. spit.

Roan smiled when he saw the other party's actions, and shook the flour bag in his hand:

"Think clearly and spit!"

Darrell Roger's face froze when he saw this, do you want to swallow it?

Darrell-Roger slowly calmed down, Lacey opened the folder in her hand, and began to count all the crimes of the other party over the years: sexual assault, illegal possession of guns, intimidation, first-degree wounding...

"And now add arrests, and assaults on federal agents."

Closing the folder, Lacey said with a blank expression:

"Darrell, how's life going these days? Still threatening to force women to sleep with you?"

"No, since I have money, there are women**."

Darrell-Roger smiled disdainfully, and then made a clean-up to Roan:

"Dude, I'm afraid your partner needs a ***."

As a talent who has lived in prison for a long time, Darrell's mouth is full of dirty words and swear words. Roan didn't bother to talk to him, and said directly:

"You don't like my partner with this type of woman? Because she threatens you, right? Like Flavia Farran?"

"That's a meddlesome watch!"

Hearing the name of Flavia from Roan's mouth, Darrell's face was full of anger. He knocked on the table and said angrily:

"She actually wanted to tell those girls about my HIV infection!

It's fine to tell them, but that cousin plans to tell the boss and colleagues at my workplace?

Damn it, do you know how hard it is for me to find a job? "

Roan nodded, and then Darrell said:

"So you killed Flavia Faran to protect your job, right?"

"I didn't kill anyone! You **** FBI! ***"

Darrell was very angry when he heard the words, and began to spit fragrance crazily.

Roan leaned back and calmly hugged his shoulders:

"If you didn't kill someone, why did you draw your gun without hesitation when we were looking for you?"

Hearing this, Darrell Roger fell silent for an instant.

"Are you still planning to hide it?"

Lacey smiled disdainfully, and threw the folder in her hand on the interrogation table:

"We've sent people to search your home and your warehouse, hopefully it's cleaner than your mouth."

"OK! OK!"

Darrell was silent for a few seconds and raised his hands, saying that the reason why he shot just now was because he thought that the little leaves he was hiding in the basement had been discovered, and he did so because he was afraid that his brain would get hot.

"But I really didn't kill FlaviFrancia!"

After listening to Darrell's narration, Roan gave Lacey a look. Lacey nodded and left the interrogation room, took out her mobile phone and called Ryder who was going to search Darrell's house, and asked him to focus on searching the basement.

"I accept your explanation for now."

After Lacey left the interrogation room, Roan chuckled, continued to look at Darrell Roger, and asked:

"But you are still guilty of assaulting federal agents, so in order to mitigate your crime, do you have any clues about Flavia being killed last night?"

Darrell Roger, who has been in and out of prison as usual, has been ill for a long time and has become a doctor. At this time, he already understands some federal laws and regulations, such as exchanging clues for commutation of sentence.

Thinking for a moment, Darrell suddenly raised his head, and after receiving Roan's affirmative answer, he said one thing:

"This morning, when I left home to go to work, I found someone following me with a laptop. I wanted to catch that guy and teach him a lesson, but the guy was riding a bicycle and I didn't catch up."

Luo An heard the words and narrowed his eyes slightly:

"What color is the notebook in that guy's hand?"

"I don't know, I didn't see clearly."

Darrell Roger shrugged:

"But the bike that guy is riding looks good, you can check the surveillance video of that area... if there are surveillance cameras."

Leaving the interrogation room, as soon as Roan walked to his station, Lacey answered with her mobile phone, and smiled:

"Ryder found a whole cabinet of plus-size bags in the basement of Darrell Roger's house, and Darrell was clearly trying to cash in on them."

"Unfortunately, Darrell can't make it."

Roan didn't care about the big size, so he casually replied to Lacey, and then asked Mona and William to retrieve the surveillance records of the area that Darrell said.

Watching this scene, Lacey put her hand on her chin and looked at Mona who was typing on the keyboard with doubts on her face, and asked:

"Roan, if the guy who followed Darrell was the murderer of Flavia, why did he follow Darrell? Doesn't it make sense?"

Chapter 253 HIV carrier zero

Roan was also a little confused about this question at first, but bringing in the scene of the previous blood test, Roan roughly guessed what the other party was thinking.

Pulling Lacey aside, Roan asked in a low voice:

"Lacey, if the blood test report at that time showed that you were positive, what would you have thought?"

"If you mean the most extreme idea, it is of course killing the guy who infected me with HIV on the spot."

Lacey frowned slightly upon hearing this:

"You mean, the murderer suspected that Darrell Roger was the one who infected him with AIDS? Wanted to kill him?"

"This is just one of the possibilities."

Roan shook his head and analyzed:

"It's still the previous assumption, but this time you not only know who infected you with HIV, but also who infected the other person's virus, so what will you do?"

"Of course I will do something to that person, after all, the virus came from him!"

Lacey replied subconsciously, but when she thought that the guy was still holding Flavia's notebook, she suddenly realized, and clapped her hands:

"You're saying the killer is actually continuing what FlaviFarlane left off, which is finding the original HIV positive and killing him?"

"Exactly!"

Roan nodded. According to colleague Lena's explanation, FlaviFran was actually about to find out who the original infected person was. The specific situation and the method to find that person are in that notebook.

So if the murderer really wants to find out the original infected person, he can do it with that notebook.

At this moment, Mona's voice suddenly sounded:

"Everyone, I found the shadow of that guy!"

Roan and Lacey hurried to Mona's side, while a short surveillance video was playing on the computer.

A guy on a bicycle is holding a notebook, opening it to write and draw from time to time, and sneaking behind Darrell Roger.

But because of his poor skills, he was easily discovered by Darrell Roger, a talent who had studied in prison, so he hurriedly turned the direction of the bicycle head and left quickly.

But the quality of the surveillance video is not very good, and the guy on the bike is wearing a hood and a mask, so Mona and the others couldn't see each other's faces clearly.

But they were not in vain. When the other party rode away on a bicycle, he showed his white wrist, so the three of Roan accurately identified the other party as a federal white man.

"And this guy should not be very old."

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times to zoom in on the bicycle that the white man was riding in the video, and the screen showed that it was a very fancy bicycle.

Lacey pouted when she saw this, and Roan asked:

"Can you find out who bought this bike?"

"There is no way to check."

Mona shook her head. Because this type of bicycle is very popular with young people, it is everywhere in New York, and there are countless cases of reporting the loss of this type of bicycle to NYPD.

Luo An's face remained unchanged, and he did not feel any negative emotions due to Mona's words. He clapped his hands vigorously, and after attracting the eyes of all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, Luo An asked loudly:

"William, you haven't found the second deceased among the characters recorded by Flavia, have you?"

"Exactly."

William nodded, and then said that they found that the characters in the two folders were incomplete. Some people's information should be in FlaviFran's notebook, and Flavia hadn't had time to sort it out.

Roan felt that the doubts of William and the others were most likely correct, and then briefly talked about the analysis he and Lacey just had, and then said:

"The murderer is now most likely looking for the original HIV infection zero, who is his next target.

So, next, we need to find this infected person zero before the other party, and then find a way to catch the murderer of FlaviFrancia by waiting for a rabbit or other methods! "

"no problem!"

The eyes of all the detectives in the No. 5 investigation team lit up, and they promised loudly. After Luo An's voice fell, William and other technical detectives immediately started to act.

Putting everyone's information in the folder together, Roan quickly discovered Flavia's investigation method, which was to find out who everyone had **** with.

After all, **** is one of the important means for the rapid spread of HIV.

After starting the investigation through this method... everyone in the No. 5 investigation team felt what freedom is.

One of them, a white woman named Yinka, had almost two football teams with men she had **** with in a short period of time.

If it wasn't for Flavia's investigation and the data showing that her HIV was transmitted from someone else, Roan and the others would have thought that this woman was a carrier of HIV No. 0.

Connect these people with arrows, and the No. 5 investigation team quickly found three people that the arrows did not point to, so the next goal naturally became to find other people who had **** with these three people.

Because there were not many people, Roan and Mona were in a group, Lacey was in a group, and Ryder was in a group to find the three selected guys.

Just returned to investigation team No. 5, Ryder, whose **** is still hot: "..."

"So, this is actually an AIDS epidemic, right?"

Arriving at the community where the first target person lived, Mona got off the co-pilot and glanced at Roan speechlessly.

"You can say that."

Roan nodded, the situation of this case has been sorted out, and the overall content is not complicated:

A guy who was suffering from HIV at the beginning had no sense of public morality, not only did not go to treatment, concealed his illness, but also changed his partner frequently.

After these surnamed couples are infected with AIDS, they have **** with other people, and then spread the virus to more people. Once it spreads to ten, ten directly spreads to hundreds.

The murderer who killed FlaviFrancia was a poor member of the "hundred".

Mona smashed her tongue, and then knocked on the door of the first originator.

This source is a male student (adult) named Barry.

"So, why didn't you wear protection?"

Roan was really puzzled. He remembered that many schools in the Federation distributed contraceptives to students for free.

"Because I'm Catholic."

Barry shrugged, young people always have their own unique reasons:

"In addition, I also joined an environmental protection club in our school. One of the core ideas of this club is anti-rubber."

Roan: "...Six."

Because of the status of the FBI, Roan and Mona easily asked Barry about the person who infected him with HIV. Not surprisingly, it was a woman who lived nearby.

This woman is named Wen Qian. She is very young and has a good figure and appearance, but she has a husband who likes to go out to play in the jungle. Therefore, under various dissatisfaction, Wen Qian also started her career in the field.

Knowing the purpose of Roan and Mona's visit, Vincy struggled a little at first, but finally said a man's name: Matthew Ethan.

Just after leaving Vincy's house, Lacey and Ryder called Roan one after another, saying that they also found the name Matthew Ethan.

"Good."

Hanging up the phone, Roan turned to look at Mona:

"It seems that this is Mr. Zero who has no public morals.

How about, can you find out where this guy is now? "

"Easy."

Backing to the co-pilot of the SUV, Mona turned on the computer and tapped, and quickly found the location of the other party:

"St. John's Hospital, Queens!"

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this:

"Hospital?"

Chapter 254 Patient Zero and the Real Murderer

Because he had been busy all day and it was time to get off work, Roan and Lacey walked into St. John's Hospital in Queens together the next morning.

In a certain ward, the two managed to see a middle-aged Caucasian man who was lying on a hospital bed covered with a quilt, with a tube inserted in front of his nose. Although he looked a little decadent, his appearance was quite in line with Western aesthetics.

Matthew Ethan was flirting with a female nurse when Roann and Lacy came in.

Take out the golden badge of the FBI and drive the female nurse out of the room, who was blinded by the male sex. Lacey's face is full of disdain:

"Good morning, Matthew Ethan, you are really popular with women."

"Is it my fault that Zhang Cheng looks like a heartthrob?"

Matthew Ethan chuckled indifferently, looked carefully at Lacey and Roan for a few seconds, and then his eyes lit up.

Roan frowned slightly. According to the data, Matthew Ethan does not distinguish between men and women. He only distinguishes whether the other party is beautiful or ugly.

Too lazy to talk nonsense with this guy, Roan took out a pair of handcuffs from behind, and directly handcuffed Matthew Ethan's right hand to the hospital bed:

"Congratulations, Matthew Ethan, you've been arrested.

The charge is that you knew that you had AIDS, but you did not tell your partner about it, and you had incomplete **** with her/them. "

"What?"

Seeing his hands being handcuffed by Roan, Matthew Ethan, who was lying on the hospital bed, was surprised, and then shouted loudly:

"Why do you say I know I have AIDS? I don't know about it! I'm innocent! I'm a victim!"

"Don't tell such lies that can be broken at once. We have found your credit card records a long time ago, which shows that you went to the hospital for an AIDS test at that time."

Lacey, who was standing next to her, laughed when she heard the words. Roan also pulled out Matthew Ethan's medical records from the pocket in front of Matthew Ethan's bed, and said softly:

"In addition, your medical records show that you were hospitalized this time because of Pneumocystis infection, which is a common pneumonia in AIDS patients.

How about it, you feel very uncomfortable right now. "

"...Fu-k, is your FBI so free now?"

After listening to Roan's words, Matthew Ethan looked very irritable:

"I don't care. Anyway, you can't tell more people about this. Federal law stipulates that this is my right to privacy."

"It depends on your performance. According to federal law, federal citizens are obliged to answer questions from federal agents."

Roan frowned slightly, and turned to look at Lacey. Seeing this, Lacey immediately took out a small notebook from behind and asked:

"Matthew Ethan, have you encountered any special circumstances in the past two days?"

"I'm a person who has fun outside every night, and I've been lying in the hospital for the past two days. Is this considered a special situation?"

Matthew Ethan yelled at Lacey very unhappy, then turned to look at Roan:

"What the **** are you doing?"

Roan did not explain the matter of Dr. Flavia Fran with Matthew Ethan, but simply stated:

"According to the exact information we got, no one was infected with AIDS because you spread the seeds everywhere.

One of the guys who is infected with AIDS has come to you with a knife for revenge. "

"Sonof than eat!"

Matthew Ethan's face changed suddenly. Although he would die from AIDS, at least he could live for a while longer. He refused to be directly hacked to death with a knife.

Brain turned quickly, Matthew Ethan seriously recalled the situation of the past two days, suddenly found something, raised his head and said eagerly:

"Last night, I left the ward to go out for a few minutes, and then returned to this ward with two nurses.

When the three of us walked to the door of the ward, we found a man standing in front of my hospital bed looking at my medical records. We asked who he was, and the guy said he was in the wrong room, and before we could talk, he walked away. "

We asked who he was, and the guy said he was in the wrong room, and before we could talk, he walked away. "

Speaking of this, Matthew Ethan was afraid for a while, because now he carefully recalled the scene at that time, only to find that the man seemed to have something in his pocket, which looked like a dagger in shape.

Not only that, but the way that person looked at him when he was talking was not quite right.

and Roan exchanged glances, Lacey immediately raised the notebook in her hand:

"Tell me what that guy looks like."

"Caucasian, skinny, young looking, twenties..."

Matthew Ethan hurriedly described the person's appearance, and finally said eagerly:

"Mr. Detective! Ms. Detective! You must send someone to protect me later! I feel that the hospital is not very safe!"

Matthew Ethan described the image of that person, which is almost the same as the appearance of the cyclist in yesterday's surveillance.

"Relax, Matthew Ethan, if you think the hospital is not safe, then we can change you to a safer place, such as a prison, it must be safe there!"

and Lacey looked at each other, Roan chuckled, he was too lazy to deal with such a selfish and ungrateful guy, ignored the other party's wailing, got up and left the ward directly.

But that being said, after Roan and Lacey left, the two SWAT team members who notified in advance still sat at the door of this ward.

St. John's Hospital has relatively complete surveillance facilities, and many surveillance cameras are installed in the corridors.

Take out the FBI golden badge to show his identity, Roan asked the person in charge of the monitoring room of the hospital to transfer to the monitoring last night, and soon found the white youth.

The other party was wearing a hat, and kept lowering the brim of the hat all the way, but when going downstairs at the corner of the stairs, in order to avoid the two oncoming patients, the surveillance camera snapped at the other party's face.

"Good."

After briefly expressing his gratitude to the person in charge of monitoring, Luo An took the monitoring records back to the No. 5 investigation team and asked:

"How about it, can you find this guy through the face recognition system?"

William and other technical agents took a screenshot of the video recording, and after tapping their fingers on the keyboard for a while, their faces were full of embarrassment:

"Sorry, this guy can't be found in the face recognition system."

Luo An's expression remained unchanged. In the records of the federal 05's face recognition system, all the guys who made mistakes were recorded. The white man in the picture is very young, and it is possible that he has no criminal record.

Turning his head to look at Mona, Roan continued to ask:

"What about the AIDS-infected people in the folder? Is there anyone with the same face as this guy?"

"nor."

There was a crackling sound, Mona looked at the information in the computer and frowned slightly:

"Not only are there no people infected with AIDS in these two documents, but the white youth is also absent among those people infected with AIDS that we checked later."

"What?"

Ryder was puzzled when he heard the words:

"Could it be that the direction of our investigation is wrong? For example, this guy didn't kill Flavia because of AIDS."

Lacey scratched her head:

"But he still went to Matthew Ethan, how to explain that?"

Roan picked up the folder containing the personal information of the AIDS patient, sat on the chair and read it carefully. After a long silence, he suddenly threw it on the table and said loudly:

"Everyone, start now and investigate the family members and friends of these AIDS patients!

This white youth killed Dr. Flavia, and went to the hospital to find and prepare to kill Matthew Ethan, probably not for himself! "

Chapter 255 The truth about AIDS and the identity of a little boy

After Luo An's voice fell, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team suddenly realized, and immediately began to get busy in front of the computer.

With the right direction of investigation, William, Mona and the others needless to say about their strength. They found the identity information of this white youth within a cup of coffee.

"This guy's name is Elud Brook. He is 24 years old. He lives in Queens, New York. He has never gone to college and has no criminal record."

William looked at the information in the computer and introduced loudly:

"There is a woman infected with AIDS in the folder. It is Elud Brook's mother, who is in her forties this year.

But Elud's mother was not infected with AIDS by Elud's father, so some time ago, after Flavia told Elud's father the news that his mother was infected with AIDS due to going out to play, the family has now fallen apart. . "

Ryder, Lacey and others sighed together when they heard the words, Roan also nodded, and just about to speak, Mona on the side suddenly said:

"I also found out one thing, that is, a girl infected with AIDS in the second folder is a high school classmate of Elud's, neither of them went to college, and they both work in a chain supermarket. couple relationship.

This girl was also infected with AIDS after Elud's mother, but the channel through which she contracted AIDS... was not Elud. "

"... "xN

The atmosphere in the No. 5 investigation team became quiet for a while.

I learned one after another that my mother betrayed my father and was infected with AIDS, and my girlfriend betrayed me and I was infected with AIDS, and it was the same woman who told me the two news...

Roan took a sip of his coffee, not knowing how to evaluate the behavior of the instigator, FlaviFarlan.

But now is not the time to discuss Elud Brook's inner journey. After drinking the coffee in one gulp, Roan clapped his hands to attract everyone's attention, and said:

"Can you find out where Elud Brook is now?"

"Of course, it's easy."

Mona tapped on the keyboard, and soon found the other party:

"Ellud Brook went to the house of his HIV-infected girlfriend once this morning, and then rode straight to St. John's Hospital in Queens."

"OK!"

Roan heard the words, just got up to speak, Augustus suddenly pushed open the door of the No. 5 investigation team office area and walked in, smiling loudly:

"Everyone, good news, the trace inspection department has just found out the identity of the little boy!"

"..."xN

The expressions of the agents of the No. 5 investigation team froze slightly, and then they all turned their gazes to Luo An.

Roan was also a little helpless, but he reacted immediately and continued to narrate the unfinished order just now:

"Ryder, Lacey, you two immediately lead a team of SWAT to arrest Elud Brook!"

"no problem!"

Ryder and Lacey Qiqi nodded, and then walked quickly into the equipment warehouse.

"Mona, you and I go to the trace inspection department."

"OK."

Mona picked up a laptop and stood up. Augustus saw that there was something wrong with the expressions on everyone's faces just now, so he asked what was going on.

After learning what happened to Elud Brook from William, the expression on Augustus' face...

Nothing has changed.

After all, he has been in the Criminal Justice Department for so many years, and Augustus has encountered many times worse and outrageous situations than this, and the threshold of emotional fluctuations has already been raised a lot.

In a room in the office area of the Trace Inspection Section.

"Thank you, everyone."

Pushing open the door and entering the room, Roan immediately expressed his gratitude to the investigators of the trace inspection department with a smile on his face.

After a brief chat between the two parties, Roan changed the topic to the business, and Mona next to him also asked:

"Nell, how did you find out the identity of this little boy? Fingerprints on the clothes?"

As mentioned earlier, the little boy was too young to do face recognition, and all ten fingers were amputated in advance, and the fingerprints could not be tested.

So the forensic doctor at the time said that he hoped to find fingerprints on the box containing the corpse, so as to find the identity of the little boy.

"Fingerprints? Of course not!" Hearing Mona's question, the chubby Agent Nell shook his head again and again:

Hearing Mona's question, the chubby Agent Neil shook his head again and again:

"We didn't find any fingerprints on that box, the killer was definitely a very cautious guy."

"Then how did you do it?"

Roan picked up a cup of coffee from the side and handed it to Agent Nell, smiling:

"Don't be a fool."

"Hehe, it's very simple."

Agent Nell frowned, opened the small refrigerator beside him, and took out a tightly sealed glass bottle from it.

And in the glass bottle are two truncated little feet.

Mona was dumbfounded when she saw the contents of the glass bottle clearly, and Roan was also a little speechless to the group of technical guys in the trace inspection department:

"If I'm not mistaken, these are the two feet of the little boy?"

"Exactly!"

Agent Neil explained with a smile:

"As you know, the little boy's body has been somewhat mummified, and his feet are a bit shriveled.

So I separated his feet from the joints, soaked them in antiseptic solution, and after the muscle fibers swelled up, I could naturally extract the lines of his feet. "

After listening to Agent Nell's description, the corners of Mona's mouth twitched slightly, and seeing Agent Nell's expression of pride and complacency when he spoke...

Mona took a step back silently, and decided to minimize contact with this group of people in the trace inspection department in the future.

In Luo An's view, it's true that the trace inspection department is lacking in technical aspects alone, but...

Luo An sighed, and he could only hope that the little boy's family members would not make trouble after seeing their child's fingers and feet cut off.

"OK."

Waving his hand and rejecting Nell's offer to hand over the glass bottle for him to enjoy, Roan asked directly:

"So, who is this little boy?"

"His name is Ansel Ward, he is 7 years old."

Agent Nell put the glass bottle back into the refrigerator, walked to the side computer and tapped a few times, then pointed to the interface inside and said:

"Ansel's grandma recorded his fingerprints and foot prints in the hospital during Ansel's safety week."

"Good."

Roan glanced at the information in the computer, then turned and left to give Mona the seat.

Mona entered little Ansel's information into the notebook on her chest, and after some simple typing, she quickly found her grandmother's home address: a community in Queens, New York.

Half an hour later, Roan and Mona managed to meet an elderly Caucasian woman who was physically uncomfortable.

"Oh, God."

My grandma's name is Lan Ruisha, she believed in God, and when she heard the news of little Ansel's death from Roan and Mona, her eyes were filled with sadness, and she held the cross on her neck tightly with both hands.

"Please mourn."

Seeing that Lan Ruisha was in a bad state of mind, Mona hurriedly moved to her side to comfort her, and Roan also poured her a glass of water.

After soothing Lan Ruisha's emotions, Roan began to briefly ask about Ansel's situation.

"It shouldn't belong to little Ansel."

Lan Ruisha sat on the sofa with a complicated expression on her face:

"It should be Polly who died!"

Mona was a little puzzled:

"Who is this Polly?"

Lan Ruisha said coldly:

"Polly is my daughter!"

Roan, who was sitting by the side, didn't understand what a daughter had done that would make his mother so angry. Just as he was about to ask, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Chapter 256 Smell of rancid urine and stinky salty fish

A community in Queens, New York.

The phone rang, and Roan immediately got up and walked to the side of the room.

"This is Roan."

"It's me, Ryder."

The voice on the other end of the phone was a bit noisy, but Ryder's words were still very clear:

"The mission was successfully completed, we have captured Elud Brook, and there were no casualties."

This operation was just to arrest an ordinary young man who had no systematic training. For Ryder, Lacey and the group of SWAT players, it couldn't be easier.

"Good."

Roan nodded, but when he heard that Ryder's tone seemed a little wrong, he immediately asked:

"Is something wrong?"

"Well, there is indeed a problem, but it's not Erud Brook's."

Before Ryder finished speaking, the phone was snatched by Lacey. Lacey's voice was a little soft, but her tone was gloating:

"Roan, we just arrested Elud Brook at the gate of St. John's Hospital.

After our operation was over, the doctors who took care of Patient Zero Matthew Ethan told us that they had just detected early signs of Kaposi's sarcoma and two other tumors in Matthew Ethan's body. "

"Forehead..."

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this. Kaposi sarcoma is a common complication of AIDS patients. In most cases, people suffering from this kind of thing basically have 1-3 years of life left.

Plus there are traces of other tumors in the body... Matthew Ethan doesn't have much savings at this time, and his remaining time is obviously just around the corner.

But for Matthew Ethan, a selfish, selfish guy who harmed a group of people by himself, Roan had no sympathy, so his expression remained unchanged, and he said calmly:

"Lacey, it's enough to be happy for a while. Let's bring Elud Brook back first."

"OK."

Lacey smiled, nodded in agreement and hung up the phone.

Roan put the phone back in his pocket and sat back on the sofa. Grandma Lan Ruisa was introducing her daughter Polly to Mona.

"I really regret giving birth to her!"

Judging from the appearance and conversation between words, Lan Ruisha is a very well-mannered old woman.

But when it comes to her daughter Polly, Lan Ruisha's face is full of anger:

"From childhood, Polly has always been a naughty child, but her father and I didn't care. After all, we are children, and being lively is not a problem.

But when she got older, Polly got worse. She not only skipped classes and dropped out of school, but also hung out with a group of cronies, and even got into reading later! "

Mona and Roan frowned slightly when they heard the words. Once they get infected, nothing good will happen most of the time.

Sure enough, Ranrisa continued:

"Then one day, Polly suddenly came back with a big belly, and she didn't say who the father of the child was.

There is no way, her father and I can only help her bear the cost of having a child, and name the child Ansel Ward..."

"OK."

Mona briefly recorded the information in a small notebook, and then asked:

"So, have you been taking care of little Ansel all this time?"

"We care?"

Lan Ruisha sneered when she heard the words:

"Sometimes Polly would ask me to babysit little Ansel for one night, and then she would disappear for months.

Then she went home consciously, saying that she had quit drugs, and hoped that I would return little Ansel to her..."

Lan Ruisa said that she didn't want to hand little Ansel to Polly, but she was getting old and her husband died during this period, so she didn't have enough energy, so she had to choose to trust Polly once, after all, she was little Ansel's mother.

But judging from the current situation, Polly is the same as before, still untrustworthy.

Mona continued to ask while writing:

"When was the last time you saw little Ansel?"

"Six or seven months ago."

"What about Polly?"

"Same, I haven't seen her since then." Mona frowned slightly when she heard this, while Roan, who was sitting by the side, straightened up and asked:

"Ms. Ranrisa, do you have a picture of Polly here?"

The darkness was due to the SUV driving slowly on the road, not because Roan didn't want to step on the accelerator, but because Mona in the co-pilot was searching for that Polly through her laptop.

In the photo Lan Ruisa gave to Roan and Mona, Polly is a white girl with short blonde hair, a delicate face, and a passionate appearance.

Roan briefly glanced at the photo, then threw it aside:

"Unfortunately, I got infected with the reading material."

"Polly probably wouldn't have been a good mother if she hadn't gotten into the reading material."

Mona on the co-pilot said casually while typing on the keyboard:

"I have a high school classmate, she is very similar to Polly, she also chose to drop out of school and hang out with a group of guys who don't know where they came from early on.

We chatted some time ago. Although she didn't get infected with reading materials, her husband was missing, and she beat and scolded her children. Her whole life was a mess. "

Roan was a little confused:

"Which high school classmate of yours? When did you contact me?"

"It was some time ago, when I first moved into your apartment."

Mona replied casually:

"She was desperate for money, so she contacted me."

Roan frowned slightly:

"Did you lend it to her?"

"of course not!"

Mona curled her lips. She and that female classmate had only talked in high school and were not familiar with each other, but now she actually started to ask her to borrow money.

Mona judged that there was a high probability that she had already borrowed money from people she was familiar with, but she hadn't paid it back. As a result, no one was willing to continue to lend her money, so she started contacting people she didn't know very well like Mona.

Roan breathed a sigh of relief when he heard the words, and at this moment, Mona tapped the keyboard and said with a smile:

"OK! I found this Polly!"

"Great, thanks for your hard work!"

Roan held the steering wheel tightly with both hands:

"Where is that woman now?"

"Records indicate she was in a women's shelter in Brooklyn at 114A Abbey Street."

Half an hour later, inside the shelter.

Showed the golden badge of the FBI to the person in charge of the shelter, Roan took out Polly's fraudulent photo, and the other party nodded:

"Yes, Dina is indeed in this shelter."

Mona frowned:

"Dina?"

Roan didn't care about it, it's just a fake name, it's normal, so he asked directly:

"Where is she now?"

"She's in there."

The person in charge pointed to the densely packed beds in the shelter and shrugged:

"Go find it yourself, I don't know exactly where it is."

"OK."

Note here is a women's shelter, so most of the women inside are dressed casually.

Seeing a handsome man like Roan come in, some young women hurriedly pulled up their clothes to cover their vitals, and more older women not only didn't care, but whistled at Roan.

Roan, whose appetite has been spoiled by Mona, doesn't bother to talk to these women, not to mention the mixed smell of rotten urine, stinky salted fish, etc. in the asylum.

Especially the smell of salted fish, even though Luo Anxin was determined, he still felt a little nauseated.

Hold your breath and search one by one. Roan just searched halfway on the left side of the shelter when Mona's shout suddenly sounded from the right side of the shelter:

"Stop! Don't run!"

Chapter 257 Poisonous insects

Hearing Mona's yell, Roan hurriedly turned around and found a **** woman jumping between the big beds in the room, aiming for the exit of the shelter.

The woman's hair was not blond but brown, but her face was 80% similar to Polly in the photo. Roan immediately decided that she was the person he and Mona were looking for.

"Fu-k!"

Mona followed closely behind the woman, her face was not usually ugly.

But the reason for Mona's ugly face was not because the other party ran away, but when the other party ran away just now, she subconsciously yelled, and then was rushed by the strange smell in the shelter.

The moment Roan saw the opponent's face clearly, without hesitation, he jumped from between the beds and rushed towards Polly like the wind.

Luo An's actions startled many women lying on the bed and jumped. Some women turned pale with panic and cursed, but many women watching the show applauded for Luo An instead:

"Cool!"

"So handsome!"

Ignoring the group of women watching the show, Roan moved to the door of the shelter in the blink of an eye, blocked Polly's way forward, and said seriously:

"Stop!"

Polly didn't intend to stop, she grabbed a piece of clothing from the bed of a passer-by woman who was watching the show, and threw it at Roan, while turning around and starting to run to the other side.

But in the next second, Roan casually patted the dress aside, quickly moved to Polly's side, and tightly grasped her two hands:

"do not move!"

Mona also ran over at this time, and immediately took out the handcuffs and handcuffed her wrists.

"Damn! Why did you arrest me?"

I felt that Polly was struggling crazily with her hands handcuffed, but years of drug use made her very weak. She ran for a while just now.

Adding that Polly was not wearing any clothes on her upper body, the corner of Roan's mouth twitched, and he hurriedly took a piece of clothing to cover her body.

Giving Roan a blank look, Mona took the clothes and forcibly put them on Polly's body, then took her out of the large bed room of the shelter, and temporarily borrowed the administrator's office.

"Why on earth are you arresting me? I didn't do anything!"

Polly was still very angry, Roan knocked Erlang's legs:

"Then why did you run?"

Polly rolled her eyes:

"You didn't say you were the FBI when you came in. I thought you were the group of poor ghosts who asked me for money."

In order to make a living, Polly also has some side jobs, such as temporarily acting as a thief and robbing Fu Ji herself.

"OK."

Roan did not continue to talk nonsense with Polly on this issue, he directly turned the topic to the point:

"Polly, we are here today for your son, Ansel Ward.

Unfortunately, he was killed. "

"oh."

Roan's voice fell, Polly's face remained unchanged, and she said softly:

"It's also a good thing for him."

"What? What did you say?"

Seeing that Polly didn't care about it, and even yawned, Roan frowned slightly, and Mona stood up and widened her eyes:

"You have this attitude towards your son? That's your own son!"

"so what?"

Polly is still indifferent:

"When you die, you die."

"Fu-k!"

Hearing this, Mona was completely angry, and Roan didn't bother to continue talking nonsense with Polly here, and directly pulled her up from the chair forcibly:

"Come with us!"

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

"Ellud Brook has pleaded guilty." Lacey and Ryder walked out of an interrogation room, handed a folder to Roan, and said:

" After a very relaxed interrogation, after learning that Matthew Ethan, the zero-infected person, did not have much time to live, Elud Brook admitted everything.

Not only did he explain the whole process of killing Dr. FlaviFarlan, but he also explained where the murder weapon, notebook and the red bag were hidden at this time. "

Roan took the folder and looked down. Mona, who was sitting next to him, asked casually:

"What is the reason for the crime?"

"Of course it is because of anger, the reason is the same as the previous guess."

Ryder picked up the coffee on the table and drank it down, saying:

"In a few days, Elud Brook first learned from Flavia that his mother was infected with AIDS, and then learned that his girlfriend had betrayed him and was infected with AIDS. Out of anger, he killed Flavia. - Fran, the person who told him the news, is an evasive mentality."

"What about the guy who got his girlfriend infected with AIDS?"

Mona was a little puzzled. Elud Brook didn't kill his girlfriend, but he could understand that he loved his girlfriend very much, even if she betrayed him, he couldn't bear to kill her.

But what about the guy who gave her girlfriend HIV? Although Mona is not a man, she can understand what is going on with a man's anger.

"Because that man is Elud Brook's good brother since he was a child, and that guy saved Elud Brook's life once when he was young, so..."

Roan read the interrogation record, closed the folder, and answered Mona's question.

At the same time, it has deepened the understanding of the concept of fire prevention, anti-theft and anti-good brothers.

"All right."

Mona felt a little emotional after hearing the details of this incident. Lacey next to her stretched her waist, and then pointed to another interrogation room:

"What's the situation with that woman? Why didn't you interrogate her after you brought her back?"

"That woman is a whore!"

Mona, who had been dependent on her mother since she was a child, was very dissatisfied with Polly. For the first time, she used dirty words to describe Polly in front of several people.

But after hearing what Mona said about Polly's attitude towards her son, Ryder and Lacey's expressions were not very good.

The Commonwealth is a country that attaches great importance to family culture. People like Polly are not used to them.

But hearing that on the way back to the Federal Building, Mona found two more small bags of flour in Polly's pocket, Lacey rolled her eyes and understood Roan's thoughts:

"Roan, you're going to hang Polly out and interrogate her when she's addicted to drugs, aren't you?"

"Exactly."

Roan chuckled, and now everyone can see that Polly is a poisonous woman.

You can't believe things like poisonous insects.

But on the contrary, when drug addiction strikes, they can also agree to any request of others for that morsel of flour, even if it means asking him to cut off his own thigh, or even kill his whole family.

So Luo Anbian planned to interrogate Polly when her drug addiction broke out. At that time, she would take the initiative to confess everything without any psychological tactics.

Sure enough, more than an hour later, when Roan and Lacey entered the interrogation room, Polly, whose hands were handcuffed to the chair, was fidgeting, runny nose, sneezing and sweating.

"Good afternoon, Ms. Polly, you don't seem to be doing well."

Roan handed Polly a glass of juice:

"Drink some of this to moisten your throat."

"When will you let me go?"

After taking the juice and gulping it down, Polly trembled all over and turned pale:

"Is it enough to find the murderer who killed my son? I sold my son to him for 800 dollars, and I know who he is! You go and call the sketcher now, and I can provide you with his sample." appearance!

Damn it...can I just go after that? By the way, I've already told everything I know, can you give me back a little less flour, just a little bit, please..."

It was exactly the same as Roan's idea. They didn't interrogate at all, and Polly confessed everything on her own initiative.

It's just that the content of the explanation made Lacey in the interrogation room, as well as Mona and Ryder in the monitoring room all gloomy.

Chapter 258 The cage-like villa

Investigation Team No. 5, office area.

According to Polly's description, after the portrait artist drew the appearance of the guy who bought the child with money, Roan and Lacey did not give Polly flour, but let the detectives of the trace inspection department use some methods to force her to survive. The period of drug addiction

Backing to their respective workstations, several technical detectives including William began to look up the identity of that person based on the portrait. Mona looked at the interrogation record with an ugly face:

"So this woman, Polly, sold her son just because she needed money to buy flour?"

"Exactly."

Roan took a sip of coffee with a blank face, and Lacey added from the side:

"Polly has a history of sucking flour for more than 20 years. In the eyes of this kind of person, as long as they can get flour, there is nothing that cannot be traded."

At the very beginning, Polly used her money to buy flour.

But as the time spent sucking flour became longer and longer, some ulcers began to appear on Polly's body, and some disgusting problems began to appear underneath, so Polly's price became lower and lower until finally no one cared.

After this road was completely blocked, Polly began to shift to the road of petty theft and robbery.

"Sonof than eat."

Mona cursed in a low voice, put the interrogation record back on the table, and Roan turned to look at William:

"How is it? Is the identity of the guy in the face portrait in the database?"

"Of course! And it's very detailed!"

William chuckled, pointed to the information he just found in the computer and introduced:

"Criminal records show that this guy is Fecundo Hunter, 37 years old this year, and has been in and out of federal prisons many times for illegal possession of guns, intentional wounding, drunk driving and other crimes.

Information in the database shows that he currently lives in a mid-range community on Long Island.

In addition, the records of the ATF (Federal Administration of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives) show that Fecundo-Hunter is suspected to have purchased a large number of weapons in the underground world, and these items are likely to be stored in the community where he lives at this time inside. "

"In our free Commonwealth, traffickers need guns to keep themselves safe."

Roan raised his head and drank the coffee, got up and looked at Ryder:

"Let's go, let's discuss the consequences of human trafficking with this trafficker."

"OK!"

Ryder grinned, got up and walked into the equipment room with Roan.

Two hours later, a mid-range community on Long Island.

Ryder, who is heavily armed, is standing next to the black SUV, and Roan, who is also heavily armed, is lowering his head and fiddling with the shock bomb in his hand.

It's been a long time since I've used it, so I don't know if it's unfamiliar.

Beside the two of them, there are two teams of heavily armed SWAT team members holding explosion-proof shields. Two of the team members are investigating the specific situation of the three-story villa where Fecundo Hunter is located.

"Sir, there are people in the target villa. The front and rear doors are made of steel + wood, and the steel is extremely thick."

Not long after, the communicator on Roan's chest rang, and there were the two SWAT members investigating the situation:

"Suggest using a lot of plastic bombs."

"OK, thank you for your hard work."

Roan nodded, turned to look at Ryder, Ryder immediately led a team of SWAT players to the back door, Roan and another team of SWAT players slowly moved to the front door.

The team member holding the explosion-proof shield stood at the front. After reaching the side of the door of the villa, the SWAT team behind him immediately walked out of the team, took out a large yellow plastic bomb and stuck it on the door.

"Three, two, one!"

Counting down to three, the two SWAT players at the front and rear doors pressed the start button at the same time.

Boom!

Boom!

A deafening explosion sounded suddenly, and the steel plate + wood room book was instantly blasted into the villa by the flames.

"FBI!!!"

"Go! Go! Go!"

"Speed! Speed!"

"Upstairs! Upstairs!"

"Double check the basement!"

The second after the explosion ended, two teams of SWAT members filed in in an instant, holding rifles in both hands and quickly inspecting every room in the villa.

Roan was not in a hurry to go upstairs. He walked to the gate of the villa that was blown up and looked at it, and found that the gate was not only composed of steel plate + solid wood, but also equipped with foam board and rubber inside, and the sound insulation measures were in place.

At the same time, a magnetic lock is added to the top of the gate. The owner of the villa pays great attention to safety, for fear that the gate will be pried open.

But the FBI never pry open the door, they either kick it directly or blow it up directly.

boom! boom!

The sudden intrusion of the SWAT team obviously startled the two guards in the villa. They raised their weapons and wanted to fight back, but they were shot in the head by the SWAT team.

Fecundo Hunter was also taken aback. He was watching TV when the explosion sounded.

Hearing the visitor yell FBI, Fecundo-Hunter's face changed suddenly. He grabbed the pistol beside him and fired two shots at the SWAT team.

At this moment, Luo An happened to be walking up to the second floor, and he found that the floor and walls of this villa had been heightened and thickened, and sound insulation measures had obviously been taken.

When he walked to the balcony, Roan found that the glass here was also a special thickened type, which was firmly locked and could only be opened with a key.

"A special cage...maybe there are other uses."

Roan smashed his tongue, and when he turned around, he saw Fecundo Hunter rushing towards him with a pistol and red eyes.

"Shit!"

Seeing obstacles on his way forward, Fecundo Hunter raised his pistol and was about to pull the trigger without hesitation.

But Roan was faster than him. When he saw Fecundo Hunter for the first time, Roan threw the shock bomb he had held for a long time at him.

Boom!

With a violent explosion and a blinding white light, Fecundo Hunter instantly felt his eyes turn white and his ears hurt, and he lost his balance and fell in front of Roan.

Kicking Fecundo Hunter's dropped pistol to the distance, Roan waved to the SWAT team members who were standing behind them holding rifles and looking at each other, with a very calm expression from Fecundo -Hunter stepped over and said:

"Take this guy away in handcuffs, remember to put the pistol in the evidence bag."

"OK!"

Several SWAT team members nodded and hurriedly turned sideways to make way for Roan. At the same time, Ryder's voice came from the third floor of the villa:

"Roan! Here's a discovery!"

The layout of the third floor of the villa is very simple, just a few separated rooms, and the doors are all equipped with magnetic locks.

Roan walked up the stairs to the third floor, and Ryder pointed to four of the rooms. In each room there was a shivering little boy, who was no more than 10 years old by visual inspection.

Luo An looked carefully for a week, and found that there was not even a landline in the entire villa:

"It really is a cage."

Ryder put away the rifle in his hand, sighed, tilted his head and said:

"Before this operation, I thought it was a transit point for a human trafficking organization.

But now it seems that this is not the case. "

Ryder had cracked similar cases when he was in SWAT before, but the conditions that those traffickers prepared for their "goods" were not so good.

"This villa obviously has other uses."

Turn around and ask the SWAT team to take the children back to the federal building, then Roan called the trace inspection department and asked them to check the villa carefully, and finally said:

"Go back and ask this Fecundo Hunter, he should tell us a lot."

Chapter 259 "Federal Youth Hobby Association"

Investigation Team No. 5, lounge.

The four little boys who were rescued from the villa were sitting here. Two women, Mona and Lacey, were distributing snacks and juices to them while comforting them in a low voice.

Augus, who was holding the document, stood at the door of the lounge and glanced inside, frowning slightly, turned to William and asked:

"How about it, have you found out the identity information of these four children and who their parents are?"

"Sorry, I only found identities for two of the kids."

William spread his hands, saying that it was useless to find them. The two children had no parents, and they were one of the missing children reported by the New York Children's Welfare Agency.

As for the other two children, William and other technical agents directly stated that they could not find the identities of these two children.

"It's because they're not federal."

At this moment, Lacey pushed open the door of the lounge and walked out, explaining:

"Mona and I just asked. The remaining two children don't know who their parents are, but they both come from a children's welfare institution in El Salvador."

"South America..."

Augus sighed when he heard the words, handed the document in his hand to Lacey, and said:

"This is the physical examination report of the four children just now conducted by the trace inspection department. They all have a lot of bruises on their bodies, and they also left permanent damage behind them."

Lacey glanced at the contents of the report, her brows tightened:

"So, we've actually met a connectivity freak group this time?"

How many perverts raped these children in New York? "

"Those people are probably not a small number."

At this moment, Roan and Ryder, who had a gloomy face, came over.

Seeing the doubts on the faces of Lacey and Augustus, Roan took out a few video tapes from behind his buttocks:

"This is what the trace inspection department found in the basement of that villa. The contents inside...well, it hurts my eyes."

After hearing Roan's words and seeing the expression on Ryder's face, both Augustus and Lacey guessed what was in the video tape.

Augus took the video tape and shook it, then asked:

"Aside from these children, are there any other male faces?"

"No."

Roan didn't speak, and Ryder on the side was dignified:

"I forced myself to watch the entire tape, but there were no faces of men, only tattoos on some of the men."

"Better than nothing."

Augus nodded and patted Ryder on the shoulder. Ryder's children were about the same age as these children, and watching these things was really torture for Ryder.

"It doesn't matter."

Ryder shook his head and said that he was fine, as long as he caught these guys.

Half an hour later, after confirming that there was nothing else found by the trace inspection department, Roan and Mona walked into the interrogation room and began the interrogation of Fecundo Hunter.

"Good afternoon, Fecundo-Hunter, congratulations, you are going to prison for further study again."

Seeing that Mona opened the laptop and was ready, Roan took a sip of coffee and said with a smile:

"I just don't know how you will be treated in prison this time. I heard that homosexuality seems to be easily bullied in prison."

The adjective of being bullied has been weakened a lot by Roan, together with the actual status of fetishism in federal prisons, including but not limited to being beaten by other people when they are in a bad mood, being spat on by food or other liquids, being raped in the shower... etc.

Anyway, nothing good.

As a prisoner who has been in and out of prison many times, and has looked down upon homosexuality before, and has even done something to such people, Fecundo Hunter immediately shouted excitedly when he heard Roan's words:

"Don't slander me! I'm not homosexual! I never touched those little boys!"

"Wow." Roan frowned:

"The structure of that villa is so special, and those boys still have scars on their bodies. Do you think the judge will believe your words?"

"Fu-k! I'm really not a homosexual!"

Fikundo-Hunter cursed a few more words again, then he was silent for a moment, and said seriously:

"I can say everything I know, but only if you grant me complete immunity in this case."

"This joke is too cold, Fecundo."

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

"But we can explain to the judge as appropriate based on the specific circumstances you said."

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, Fecundo Hunter was silent for a while, and finally gritted his teeth and nodded in agreement.

Seeing the photo of Ansel Ward Jr. that Roan put in front of his eyes, Fecundo Hunter admitted that he spent money to buy the child back from her mother, and said:

"His mother sold him to me on her own initiative. I didn't force her at all, OK? I'm the passive party!"

Mona rolled her eyes at a place where Fecundo Hunter couldn't see, Roan didn't bother to argue with him on this, and asked directly:

"But Ansel Ward died a few days ago, what's going on?"

"how could I know?"

Ansel Ward waved his hand, saying that he was just a coolie working at the grassroots level, only responsible for taking care of children.

"If you say that, then I don't think there is any need for an interrogation."

Seeing that Fecundo-Hunter picked himself up completely, Roan sneered:

"Listen, Fecundo Hunter, now is our chance to give you, not us begging you to give us information!

To tell you the truth, the trace inspection department found a lot of useful clues in that villa. The reason why we came to interrogate you is just a necessary procedure, understand? "

After speaking, Roan got up and was about to leave. Seeing this, Feicundo Hunter quickly called out:

"OK! OK! Let me talk about the situation after that!"

"Good."

Seeing Mona give himself a thumbs up calmly, Roan slightly raised the corner of his mouth and gave her a look, then sat back on the chair again, and said coldly:

"Then let's talk."

"I didn't lie to you just now, I'm really just an ordinary person working at the grassroots level."

Fecundo-Hunter sighed and began to talk about the whole thing.

When he was studying in prison last time, Fecundo met a guy named Reike who was released earlier than him.

The other party said that there is a way to make money after he is released from prison. If Feicundo can't make it anymore, he can go to him.

So after he was released from prison, Fecundo went to defect to Riker without even thinking about it.

After meeting and chatting with Reich for a few days, Feicundo realized that the way to make money that the other party said was actually buying and selling children, especially little boys.

"I actually hesitated at the time."

Having said this, Fei Kundo made a gesture of insulting Bangziguo by raising his thumb and index finger.

However, considering that Feicundo said that it was all for making money, and what he did was not important, Roan felt that his so-called consideration should be less than ten seconds.

According to Fei Kunduo, this organization is very large, named [Federal Youth Hobby Association].

They have their own organizational charters, their own guiding principles, and even guidelines for teaching association members how to hack without being discovered by law enforcement agencies, and how to cultivate and develop the bodies and minds of young people so that they will always listen to their own words.

Finally, Fecundo Hunter sneered and said:

"This organization has a lot of members. According to Reich, in the city of New York, there are already more than 10,000 members."

Hearing Feicundo's introduction, Mona's face completely darkened.

Roan frowned slightly, realizing some problems.

At this moment, Augustus suddenly pushed open the door of the interrogation room and said:

"Roan, Mona, come out."

Chapter 260 Verinisi investigation and Mona upgrade

Investigation Team No. 5, the corridor outside the interrogation room.

Hearing what Augustus said, Roan and Mona walked out of the interrogation room and found Vernis, the head of the special agent, standing in the corridor.

Taking Roan into the monitoring room next to the monitoring room, Vernis sat on a chair and asked in a concentrated voice:

"Roan, what is going on with this case?"

Just now Augustus sent her a message saying that the No. 5 investigation team had discovered another major incident, but he did not explain it in detail.

"Sir, have you heard of [Federal Youth Hobby Association]?"

Roan first asked Vernis a question, and then began to briefly describe the investigation process of this case.

During the description process, Roan kept observing the expression on Verinisi's face quietly. Vernisi was not surprised when she heard the name of the association, and her expression didn't change much.

Luan frowned when he saw this. Sure enough, how could the FBI never discover this kind of organization.

I just don't know why there has been no action.

After listening to Roan's narration, Verinisi pondered for a while, frowned slightly and said:

"Roan, this organization has actually been under the surveillance of our FBI."

Verinisi has more information on the **【Federal Youth Hobby Association】** .

In her introduction, the main strongholds of the [Federal Youth Hobby Association] are San Francisco and New York, and they have repeatedly called on Congress to legislate or amend the law so that children can have "sexual rights under the premise of not being sexually harassed and exploited." , "Repeal the age of sexuality laws, especially those laws that prohibit adult men from freely having **** with juveniles." , "We demand the release of men and juveniles imprisoned under these laws."

The slogan is very loud, but it is actually a violation of boys under the pretext of "protecting the sexual autonomy of teenagers".

In 1995, [Federal Youth Hobby Association] was disintegrated due to strong criticism from the federal public opinion and raids by law enforcement agencies. A contact mailbox that rarely responds.

After all, child crime is one of the federal felonies, so the FBI has never let go of monitoring the remaining members of the organization.

Luo An frowned when he heard this:

"But the group has come back in New York, and it's getting bigger."

"Exactly."

Vernis nodded and said in a deep voice:

"So, someone gave them shelter."

Roan's expression remained unchanged, this was obvious.

It's just that the FBI hasn't taken any action, so now he has some doubts whether some people at the top of the FBI are also involved.

"You must keep the investigation process of this case a little more secret, and don't let too many people know."

Lowering her head and thinking for a while, Vernis stood up, looked at Roan with a gloomy face and said solemnly:

"The methods, behaviors, procedures, etc. in the process of handling the case must be legal, and try not to leave excuses for the other party to attack.

I will investigate this case when I go back next time, and I must communicate in time when I find out. "

The meaning of Verinisi's words is very obvious, that is, she is going to investigate the situation at a higher level, and the investigation team No. 5 will be responsible for the following specific details.

"Okay, sir."

Roan nodded and agreed, and opened the door for Verinisi when she left the monitoring room, whispering:

"Be careful, sir."

"Um."

Verinis raised her mouth slightly, and also responded in a low voice.

Although she didn't think she would encounter any danger in investigating this case, Roan's caring words still made her very useful.

Flushed for a wave of Verinisi's goodwill, Roan looked at the back of the other person walking into the elevator and smiled, then turned and walked back to the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

Mona sat on the desk in the office area and asked:

"Roan, what did Chief Verenes say?"

Augus also came out of the team leader's office at this time.

"Continue to investigate!"

Luo An waved his hand, saying that there is no reason to let go of this kind of case involving children, and there is no problem in continuing the investigation.

It's just that the case may involve some high-level figures, so the specific investigation process should be kept secret.

"Good!"

"marvelous!"

All the detectives of investigation team No. 5 heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, there are still some cases within the FBI that the high-level officials choose to suppress and prevent investigation.

This situation is not uncommon.

Augustus's expression remained unchanged. Verence's choice and order did not surprise him. After all, there was an uncle at the headquarters in Washington, and it was rare for Verence to back down.

Mona glanced at Roan with a smile on her face. Just as she was about to return to her seat and start working, Augustus suddenly said:

"Roan, Lacey, Mona, come to my office."

"OK."

In the office, the four of them sat down, and Augustus handed the three of them several folders.

Open the folder, it is not the notification of the reward after the detection of [Dr. FlaviFrancia AIDS murder]. After all, the neat case has just ended today, and the case report has not yet been written.

In the folder is actually a notice that Roan, Mona, and Lacey will be transferred to work in Los Angeles next month.

In the notice, there are three positions. Without accident, Roan is still a senior special agent and deputy team leader, and Lacey is also a senior special agent.

To Mona's surprise, the notice showed that after she was transferred and arrived in Los Angeles, her level was promoted from ordinary special agent to senior special agent.

Mona raised her head in surprise, while Roan and Lacey applauded her with smiles on their faces:

"Congratulations, Mona!"

"congratulations!"

From the perspective of other trainee agents who joined the FBI New York branch at the same time, Mona was promoted from an ordinary special agent to a senior special agent, and the speed was too fast.

A small number of them are still trainee agents, and after most of them become regular special agents, it is even more distant to be promoted to senior special agents.

But compared to Roan, Mona's promotion speed is much slower.

And in so many cases, Mona's role in the investigation is visible to the naked eye.

Because of this, Roan always felt that Mona's promotion speed was too slow, so after briefly talking about Ryder's situation with Vernis, he also talked about Mona's level at the same time.

"Thank you, sir."

Mona thanked her repeatedly with a smile on her face. In fact, like Roan, she didn't care about the rank of the agent.

But after being promoted to a senior special agent, her salary was much higher, which made her very happy.

As a relatively independent woman with many years of celibacy, Mona has no idea of relying on others for money. When financial problems arise, Mona subconsciously and habitually chooses to reduce her clothing and food to fight hard. Instead of asking someone for help.

Even if that person is Roan who is already living with Mona.

In the team leader's office, the four chatted briefly about Mona's promotion with a smile, and then Augustus asked Lacey and Mona to leave early, leaving Roan alone.

As the door of the team leader's office was closed, Augustus didn't talk nonsense and asked directly:

"Roan, do you know who the director of the FBI Los Angeles Branch-Criminal Investigation Section is?"

"I know, Chief Verenes gave me the contact information of that person."

Hearing Augustus' question, Roan nodded with a smile.