

## Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 3

### Chapter 3 I am justifiable self-defense

In front of the meeting room, Fisher fell to the ground with his ears bleeding and covered his crotch with his hands and screamed. Markey lay on the ground with his legs split and howled, his left foot twisted in a weird arc.

"Hey! Hey! Hey!"

"Stop!"

"Pull them apart!"

Roan's movements were too fast. It took only a few seconds for Fisher and Markey to lie down on the ground from his yelling and actual action. Many trainee agents in the office hadn't reacted until the two fell to the ground. Howling and screaming, the trainee agents on the side came back to their senses.

Several intern detectives who had a good relationship with Fisher looked at each other, and rushed forward to throw Roan to the ground. It was a vertical shot, easily killing the trainee agents who were trying to surround him, and mercilessly gave a ruthless facial massage to a few familiar faces in his memory.

"FU-K!"

"Gift Crab!"

"Jesus!"

Several intern detectives standing aside watching the play talked repeatedly, and they all stood there in shock and waved their hands at a loss. Those who wanted to persuade the fight didn't know which side to persuade. There were many people on Fisher's side, and Roan's side Can't beat it again.

A few female trainee detectives on the side stared blankly at this scene, dumbfounded. For some reason, Mona felt her whole body trembling, her face flushed, as if her body had been electrified.

Roan snorted coldly, knocked down the last person, and threw the notebook in his hand at Fisher:

"They are all trash, and they still solve the case. A group of people can't beat me alone!"

"ah-"

Roan accidentally threw the notebook crookedly and hit Fisher in the crotch, causing another scream.

Maki, with his legs split, eyes flickering with fear and anger, shouted loudly:

"If you have the ability, don't leave here! It is a felony for an FBI agent to attack an agent!"

"I won't run away! Who said I was attacking a detective, I was watching from the surveillance, a group of people wanted to hit me, I was acting in self-defense!"

Roan pulled the chair beside the conference table casually, sat down, raised his legs and sneered:

"And I suspect that you are plotting against me. After a while, the senior detectives will come, and I will sue you for first-degree murder!"

"FU-K!"

Hearing the entry of first-degree murder as a felony, those who were still standing were surprised. They didn't expect Roan to make such a big deal out of it.

Mona didn't care about Roan's words, her complexion became more and more red. Then she seemed to think of something, shivered fiercely, and her expression instantly became clear.

In the office with the big screen hanging, the air is extremely quiet.

Seeing Luo An, who was sitting on a chair quietly waiting for the investigator in the surveillance, the five investigation team leaders had different expressions.

No. 2, No. 3, the leader of the investigation team looked okay at all, except that he was surprised at Luo An's extraordinary skill, but he didn't express much.

After hearing what Roan was going to sue the intern detectives for first-degree murder, Augustus, the leader of the fifth investigation team, raised his head and laughed, and Brosen, the leader of the first investigation team, turned pale.

"Hahahahahaha!"

Augus laughed so hard holding his big belly that he couldn't breathe:

"Yes, I did see the right person!"

Seeing that Roan was sitting on a chair in the meeting room to observe the movement of the camera, Augustus thought that Roan had guessed that the investigation team leader would observe them after this meeting, so he chose to violently hurt people.

But during the fight, except for throwing the notebook at the end, all of Roan's actions were in line with self-defense. If the two parties really go to court, excluding off-court factors, Roan's chances of winning the case are much greater than Fisher and Maki those people.

Augus' laughter slowly disappeared, and his eyes on Roan were extremely hot:

"I like this kid, he is handsome, smart and skilled, he looks a bit like me when I was young!"

The leader of the two-three-four-good investigation team glanced at Augustus's \*\*\*\* face and big belly, and then looked at Roan's handsome face and figure sitting there like a model in the surveillance, Qiqi let out a sigh in his heart.

"Hi, Brosen."

Augus turned his head to look at the No. 1 investigation team leader with a livid face, hehe smiled, and said:

"Give me some face, let's forget about it. The No. 5 investigation team has just been established, and I happen to be short of people with skills and brains like Luo An."

"no."

"I invite you to drink tonight."

"no."

"Um?"

Augus raised his brows, pointed at Fisher who was still clutching his crotch and crying in the camera, and said:

"Then I will go to the team supervisor. I want to ask why the previous task failed, and the three-person team only deducted points from Roan."

".Fu-k!"

Bruosen snorted coldly, slammed the table down heavily, turned around and strode away.

"Goodboy."

Augus smiled, copied Roan Greenwood's information and left the office as well.

The leader of the 234 investigation team looked at each other, shook his head and turned to leave.

Training Department, Interrogation Room.

"Hey, boy, you are amazing."

Senior Agent Old York of the Training Department walked into the room, sat down on a chair, picked up a cigarette and started smoking:

"One?"

"no thank you."

Roan, who was sitting on a chair with his legs crossed, refused: "I don't know how to smoke."

"Good Boy."

Old York nodded, put away the lighter, took a puff of smoke beautifully, and began to look at Roan seriously. After a few clicks, he said with a smile:

"You know, Roan, you are completely famous now. Everyone on the 23rd and 24th floors of the FBI's New York branch knows that a tough new trainee agent hit ten, not only won, but he was unscathed ."

"It's not that I'm strong, it's that those people are too weak."

Hearing Roan's words, Old York was even happier. The United States likes the strong, especially his red neck from Texas, and asked immediately:

"Aren't you worried?"

Roan was puzzled: "What are you worried about?"

"Fighting among agents is a felony. Don't you worry about being suspended and fired?"

Old York scares Roan.

"I'm in self-defense."

Roan widened his eyes, full of sincerity:

"There are cameras in the conference room. The whole process of me being attacked by the other party was recorded. You can't frame me."

"Hahaha! To be honest, I like you boy very much. If someone hadn't acted quickly, I would definitely transfer you to me."

Old York exhaled a puff of smoke and laughed, got up and opened the door of the interrogation room:

"Let's go, boy, someone is picking you up outside."

"Thank you, sir."

Roan was very polite, got up and walked out of the interrogation room, and found that the person waiting for him outside was Mona.

Mona stepped forward, handed the golden FBI badge to Roan, and joked with a smile:

"Wow, isn't this our super agent Roan Greenwood who hits ten? How about it? Is the air conditioner in the interrogation room good?"

"Actually, it's not bad, at least the mouth and body odor of Fisher and Markey can't be smelled here."

Roan took the FBI badge, pinned it on his chest, looked at Mona with his head tilted, and asked with a smile:

"It seems that you agreed to join my team."

"No way, Fisher and the others have all gone to the hospital for an examination, and I'm afraid they won't have the face to come back in a while."

Mona spread her hands, and walked to the elevator side by side with Roan, the elevator door closed slowly, Roan stretched out his hand to Mona, smiling:

"Then, happy cooperation."

"It's a happy cooperation. By the way, if the case is successfully solved, the bounty will be half of each person."

"Of course, we agreed."

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(end of this chapter)