

Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 4

Chapter 4 White and black radish

New York-Presbyterian Hospital, Lower Manhattan Branch.

"The patient's condition is not serious, just rest for a month."

"Okay, thank you doctor."

Seeing the doctor turn and leave, the leader of the No. 1 investigation team, Brosen, turned his gaze to the ward. Seeing Fisher wailing loudly on the bed with his legs still crossed, his face darkened, and he cursed in a low voice:

"A group of people can't beat one person, what a waste!"

Roanne Greenwood is covered by Augustus, Brosen feels that it is not good for him to start now, but according to his subordinates, Roanne Greenwood is now investigating the park murder case

"As long as he doesn't find the murderer within three days, things will be easy."

Not intending to meet Fisher, the unfortunate nephew, Brosen turned and left.

No. 5 investigation team office area, in the team leader's office.

Roan sat on a chair, looking at the black man with a big belly behind the desk, with a calm expression on his face.

After leaving the interrogation room of the training department, he was brought here by Mona. Roan guessed with a simple thought that the other party was the officer who called him out. his eyes.

As for the other party not talking, just staring at his little trick, Roan didn't feel much. A simple slap in the face just treated the other party as a white radish, er, a black radish.

Black Carrot Augustus looked calmly in front of him, Roan, who was neither humble nor overbearing, liked it more and more, and he didn't talk nonsense at the moment, and said directly:

"I am Augustus, the leader of the No. 5 investigation team. To be honest, Roan, I like you very much."

Roan frowned, feeling that there was something wrong with this sentence.

"But your current situation is very troublesome, and it is always wrong to fight."

Hearing this, Luo An nodded with confidence, here we come, the next step is carrots and sticks.

Augustus took a sip of coffee and continued:

"This is part of the information about the shooting in the park. It's twelve o'clock at noon. I'll give you three days to catch the murderer. If successful, I'll immediately transfer you to investigation team No. 5 and make you an official detective." .If it fails, "

Augus threw the folder on the desktop to Roan and laughed:

"I will also transfer you to the No. 5 investigation team, but you will be responsible for sorting out documents and writing case reports for the next six months, understand?"

"OK."

Roan nodded, then raised his head and asked:

"If I successfully solve the case, how will the bounty be divided?"

"If you solve the case yourself, the bounty will naturally be yours."

"Thank you, sir."

Roan stopped talking nonsense, picked up the folder and left the office.

Seeing Roan's tall and straight back, Augustus nodded appreciatively, and exclaimed:

"Young, handsome and smart, with a decisive and polite personality. So much like me when I was young!"

Amid the curious and suspicious eyes of all the agents, Luo An walked out of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team without changing his face, patted Mona on the shoulder waiting for him at the door of the office area, and laughed:

"Let's go, teammate, we have three days to get the bounty."

"Why, do you think three days is a long time?"

Mona gave Roan a blank look, took the folder and walked to the elevator, and asked while reading the information:

"Where do we go next?"

"Get the weapon first."

In the equipment warehouse, Mona applied for a body armor and a Glock 19. After sorting it out, she turned her head to look at Roan's equipment and froze in place.

I saw Roan wearing a pitch-black combat uniform, holding a tactical helmet, and a plate-carrying vest on his chest. Several bags on his waist were stuffed with smoke bombs and shock bombs, and there were two assault pistols Glock in the holster. 18. Mona took a closer look, Roan also took six pistols with extended magazines.

"The extended magazine of the Glock 18 can hold 33 rounds of bullets, and you actually took a full eight magazines!"

Mona felt that she was going crazy, and asked loudly:

"This is New York, we are going to investigate! Do you think this is a battlefield?"

"I'm taking so many things because this is New York."

Hearing Mona's shout, Roan spread his hands, looking helpless:

"If it weren't for the equipment library not allowing it, I would still like to take a few grenades and submachine guns!"

".Fu-k!"

Mona covered her forehead with her hands and whispered to herself:

"I'm really crazy, I actually agreed to team up with this kind of person."

Roan explained solemnly: "Listen, Mona, there is only one life. I don't want people to die before they make money. Let's go, we only have three days."

Seeing the back of Roan striding away, and the surprised eyes of passers-by agents, Mona's mouth twitched, and after a few seconds of hesitation, she followed.

Just didn't dare to look up all the way.

Central Park, three o'clock in the afternoon.

The two drove to the small road at the scene of the crime. It was already daytime, and many tourists were wandering in the park.

Seeing the figure of Luo An'an's deputy armed, passers-by subconsciously avoided, and several patrolling policemen stepped forward to ask Luo An's identity, but they were all stopped by Mona holding an FBI ID.

Seeing the suspicious eyes and all kinds of eyes around, Mona suppressed her breath, tilted her head and asked:

"What are we doing here? The crime scene has been cleaned up by the New York Police Department after taking photos and searching for clues. There are no clues here."

Roan stood in the photo where Mike's body was in meditation, and answered after hearing Mona's question:

"No, the location of the dead body is the biggest clue."

Seeing the question marks on Mona's face, Roan said seriously:

"Have you ever wondered why the murderer killed Mike in this location?"

"Eh, because there was no one else here except the murderer and the dead?"

"That's just one of the reasons."

Roan nodded and continued:

"The more important reason is that it is hidden enough, and it is convenient to leave after killing people."

Roan pointed around and introduced to Mona:

"The west of this location is the river and the lake. The testimonies of several passers-by did not mention the sound of boats passing by, so it is impossible for the murderer to escape from the direction of the river. The south and north are trails leading to the road. , To the east is a large forest, and the case report shows that the New York Police Department did not find any useful clues in the forest, so..."

Mona's eyes lit up, and she continued:

"So the murderer escaped from the crime scene by the south or north path?"

"No, the murderer escaped from the woods."

Roan shook his head and continued:

"When the passers-by in the testimony heard the gunshots, they all walked together from the north-south path at the scene of the crime, so the murderer could only escape from the woods."

Mona thought briefly and found that the testimony was indeed the case, and then asked again:

"But the New York Police Department took police dogs to search in the woods to the east, and they found no clues"

"Dogs can't, I can."

New book please follow up! Ask for a recommendation ticket!
Thank you everyone!

Someone asked the author before why the protagonist Roan didn't hold a rifle. Here I will explain:

According to regulations, the main job of FBI agents is to investigate cases and find clues.

Therefore, most of the weapons allowed to be carried are pistols, and rifles and submachine guns are not allowed. When encountering enemies, the above requirements for FBI agents are "seek immediate support" and "prioritize self-preservation".

So there is no FBI agent who knocks on someone's door with a rifle and asks for clues.

Long guns and short guns are two different things.

Those who can hold rifles and submachine guns belong to the SWAT operation team in the FBI. This department is the one that confronts criminals head-on.

As for the equipment of the SWAT action team, it will be at the beginning of the next chapter.

(end of this chapter)