

Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Murder

Mona's voice was so sudden that Roan almost threw the steering wheel out of fear.

The next second, Roan reacted, and hurriedly turned around and asked:

"What? When did you die? How did you die?"

Mona looked down at the computer carefully, speaking quickly:

"I just hacked into the internal network of the New York Police Department and wanted to locate West. I found out that West had a car accident at an intersection in Lower Queens ten minutes ago, and he died on the spot! But the New York Police Department is in Bomb ingredients were found in the tires of the car."

"Ten minutes ago?"

Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly, and Mona also thought of something, and the two looked at each other in unison, saying in unison:

"Kill and silence!"

"The opponent attacked so quickly?"

Hearing Mona's crackling typing on the keyboard, Roan turned the car around and drove towards Queens, rubbing his temple with his left hand, feeling a little tricky about the mastermind behind the scenes.

The car passed two intersections, Roan seemed to have thought of something and suddenly stopped the car on the side of the road, turned to look at Mona, and said in a deep voice:

"Mona, is there a possibility that West is not the murderer who killed Mike, but the person Mike wanted to wait for at the bar."

"Um?"

Hearing this, Mona paused her hand on the keyboard, suddenly came to her senses, and then analyzed Roan's words:

"Mike wanted to meet with West to talk about something, but West was worried that Mike would be followed and the bar was not safe, so he didn't meet Mike at the bar, but waited for Mike to leave the bar to find a place to contact him! "

"Exactly!"

Roan nodded and continued:

"The anti-tracking technology of the two of them is obviously not good, and they were both seen by the murderer in the end. The murderer killed Mike in the park last night, but he didn't find what he wanted, so he killed West today."

While talking, Roan clapped his palms suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he hurriedly tilted his head and asked:

"Mona, are there West's car keys at the scene of the car accident?"

"car key?"

Mona was puzzled, but subconsciously began to type on the keyboard. After a few seconds, she raised her head and replied:

"No, the NYPD did not find the car keys."

"I knew it!"

Luo An laughed, started the vehicle and turned around in the street, and rushed out in another direction.

Mona, who was sitting in the co-pilot, was very uncomfortable due to the inertia brought by the turning of the vehicle. Seeing that the direction of the car was not the accident site, she hurriedly asked:

"Hey! Roan, where are you going?"

"Go to West's house!"

Hearing Roan's excited answer, Mona thought for a few seconds and suddenly realized:

"Men's car keys are usually hung with their own door keys."

"Exactly."

Roan nodded, and started to step on the accelerator after crossing the traffic lights:

"The murderer definitely didn't find what he wanted on West's body and in the car, so he could only go to West's house to find it. If we are fast enough, maybe we can catch the real murderer after a while!"

Seeing the rapidly receding houses outside the car window, and seeing the car under the seat rushing left and right in the traffic flow, Mona swallowed her saliva, and silently changed her hand from typing on the computer to grab the seat belt, then turned her head and said:

"Roan, there is no need to be so anxious. If something happens, even if you are the FBI, your driver's license will be revoked."

Luo An chuckled, stepped on the accelerator, and said confidently:

"Don't worry, I don't have a driver's license, they can't revoke me."

"WTF?"

"Hehe, just kidding."

squeak —

On a certain road in Skarsdale, a dark SUV suddenly braked and stopped next to a two-story villa.

Mona put on her bulletproof vest, got off the co-pilot with a Glock 19 in her hand, and turned her head to see Roan, who was wearing a helmet and fully armed. The corner of his mouth twitched, but he still nodded and made a gesture. The two walked towards the gate of the villa together.

Roan walked up the steps with guns in both hands. Looking through the glass window, he saw that there was no sign of anyone in the room. Seeing that Mona was waiting for her action, she didn't hesitate, kicked the door out of the room, and shouted at the same time. :

"FBIOPENUP!"

boom-

The house was quiet as if no one was there. Mona looked at the broken door under Roan's feet and didn't know what to say, but she still leaned on the gun with a gun in her hand, and followed Roan's footsteps to search every house in the villa as quickly as possible.

"Safety."

"Safety."

After confirming that the villa was empty, Mona began to check the house carefully, but only saw magazines, coffee, books and other sundries in a mess on the ground.

Obviously, the murderer was one step ahead of the two of them. Not only did he find the things and leave, but he also messed up the villa, intending to confuse the people who came here to investigate.

Mona began to contact the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, hoping that the other party would send someone to search the house for clues. Roan frowned when he saw the broken glass windows in the kitchen and the spices on the stairs:

"Something is wrong."

"Um?"

Seeing that Mona was puzzled, Roan put on the helmet again without hesitation and drew out the gun. While walking slowly towards the back door, he said in a muffled voice:

"The murderer hasn't gone far. The things in the house seem to be deliberately messed up. In fact, the other party left very hurriedly! Who would spread the seasoning everywhere? He must have seen our car and made a mistake!"

Mona nodded, followed closely behind with a pistol.

Slowly opened the back door of the villa, Roan turned around and rushed out, but there were no pedestrians on the road, only a few cars parked on the side of the road.

"Roan?"

Mona tilted her head and looked at Roan. Roan made a gesture, and slowly walked towards the golden Chevrolet closest to her with guns in both hands, and shouted loudly at the same time:

"FBI! Roll down the windows! Put your hands on the steering wheel and let me see your hands!"

"OK! OK! Don't shoot!"

The car window opened slowly, and a white girl wearing a suspender skirt appeared in front of the two of them. Roan glanced briefly and found that there was only the girl in the Chevrolet. Mona was also relieved to see this.

Probably not her.

Roan and Mona looked at each other, and both understood what the other was thinking. Roan took a step back, and Mona put away her gun, ready to make a simple question to the girl.

At this moment, the black Ford not far in front of the golden Chevrolet suddenly started. Roan raised his gun and was about to stop him, but the owner of the Ford reacted faster. The pistol pulled the trigger!

boom! boom! boom!

"Get down!"

Roan pushed Mona to the ground, pulled out the front door of the golden Chevrolet and blocked it in front of him, ignoring the passionate high-pitched singing of the girl in suspenders, Roan switched the Glock 18 to burst mode and buckled in the direction of the black Ford. The trigger was pulled.

bang bang bang bang—

Roan's marksmanship was very accurate. The bullet not only hit the Ford owner's left hand and wrist holding the gun, knocking the gun in his hand to the ground, but even a few bullets went through the rear glass and grazed his scalp, scaring him. The Ford owner broke out in a cold sweat.

"Fu-k!"

After cursing loudly, the Ford owner no longer hesitated, and didn't care whether the front of the car was turned in place. He slammed on the accelerator and rushed towards the road.

Seeing this, Roan decisively aimed at Ford's right rear wheel, bang!

The gunshot rang out, and the next second, the Ford, which was going straight ahead, immediately swayed on the road, and it didn't take long before it slammed into the trash can on the side of the road.

Please follow up! Please recommend!

(end of this chapter)