

FBI Detective 61

Chapter 61 Black Colleagues (Please follow up! Please collect!)

Roan tilted his head to look at Dani, only to see that her delicate little face was full of seriousness.

Before Roan could ask questions, Dani continued to speak crisply:

“When my mother was at work, there was a black colleague who took a picture of her. That black man must have taken my mother away!”

"What?"

Hearing this, Roan raised his head and looked at Ryder, and then hurriedly asked:

"When did that happen?"

"I do not remember."

Dani narrowed her mouth, her eyes turned red again, and she explained in a low voice:

"I had a stomachache that day. After my mother took me to the doctor, she took me to the supermarket to play. When I was playing games on the table, that mother's black colleague hid behind the potato chips and took out a black box to take pictures of my mother. "

Dani's words were talking in a nonsensical manner. Roan didn't understand the specific situation of the day, but he understood the meaning of Dani's words:

A black man once secretly photographed Tamara when she was working at the cashier at the supermarket front desk.

"Thank you, Dani, your message has been very helpful to me."

Seeing Dani crying again, Roan hurriedly comforted her.

At this moment, a black car slowly pulled up to the side of the road, and two middle-aged white women in uniform and a middle-aged white man in police uniform got out of the car.

"Hello, you should be Agent Luo An."

One of the Caucasian women saw the little blond loli being hugged by the fully armed Roan, and there was a stronger armed man standing beside her. The corner of her mouth twitched, but she still stretched out her hand and said:

"My name is Anna and I am from the New Jersey Child Protection Department."

"Hi, just call me Roan."

Stretched out his hand and shook the other party, Roan took the other party's ID and looked at it carefully, and handed Dani to the other party after confirming that there was nothing wrong.

At the same time, pointing to the red bungalow next to him, he briefly introduced Sanderson's experience and current situation.

After listening to Roan's narration, Anna nodded and said in a deep voice:

"Don't worry, we will take good care of Dani and supervise Sanderson at all times. Only when Sanderson changes his drinking habits and regains the ability to take care of Dani, we will return Dani to him."

"Thanks for your hard work."

After shaking hands with the other party again, Roan briefly chatted with the other party, and just turned around to leave, Dany suddenly stopped him, and then stuffed her small hairpin into Roan's hand.

"Roan, this is a hairpin my mother bought for me."

Dani looked at Roan twitching, and held on to Roan's hand, her delicate face was full of prayers:

"You gotta catch the bad guy who hurt my mom, please"

“I promise you, Dany.”

Sighing, Roan stuffed the hairpin into the breast pocket in front of Dani, then patted her little head, and agreed in a deep voice:

"I will definitely catch him."

The pitch-black SUV was driving forward, and Roan was sitting in the co-pilot. Through the rearview mirror, he saw Danni who was still staring here reluctantly, and his face was a little ugly.

"As the FBI, you will see many such things in the future."

Ryder, who was driving, took out a piece of chewing gum from nowhere, handed it to Roan, stuffed it into his mouth, and said while chewing:

"Just get used to it."

Did not speak, took the chewing gum and stuffed it into his mouth. Roan looked at the information he had just received from Sanderson, fell silent for a few seconds, and took out his phone to call Mona:

"Mona, check the Wal supermarket in the ** area to see if there are any black employees in it."

The crackling sound of the computer sounded on the other end of the phone, and after a while, Mona replied:

"The salary payment records of this supermarket show that they have two black employees, one of whom is fifty-six years old this year, a security guard, and is still working.

Another 28-year-old, named Yoang, is a worker in charge of moving goods. He was kicked out of the supermarket three weeks ago for stealing things. "

"OK."

Roan nodded, motioned Mona to send the second black man's home address and work location to himself, and then hung up the phone.

Read the home address in the phone to Ryder, and Roan continued to look through the information in his hand:

"Let's check that Yoon first. His current workplace is a car repair shop, just on the way to the supermarket."

"OK."

Ryder nodded, stepped on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel, and the pitch-black SUV drove in another direction in an instant.

"Yoang has been here for two weeks, and he works very hard. I haven't lost anything here."

The owner of the car repair shop was an older black man. After learning about Roan and Ryder's intentions, he didn't refuse. He took them to find Yoon, and kept praising him for being a good guy.

Regarding the incident about Yoon being expelled from the supermarket for stealing, the black boss smiled disdainfully and said directly:

"In that supermarket, the guys working with Yoon are all white. They don't like Yoon, a black man who moves more things than them and gets more money than them."

Roan and Ryder looked at each other without speaking.

"Yoang! Someone is looking for you!"

"coming!"

Hearing the boss calling him, a black man with thick lips agreed, and slowly crawled out from under the car, appearing in front of Roan and Ryder.

"you"

Before Roan and Ryder could speak, the black Yoon raised his hands after seeing the equipment on them:

"I don't know why you came to me, but I must first explain that I don't have a weapon on me, so don't let your gun go off."

".OK."

Seeing the other party's movements so skillfully, Luo An's mouth twitched, and then he asked directly without talking nonsense:

"Hi Yoon, do you remember Tamara?"

"Yeah, the cashier at Walmart, I remember her."

Yoang nodded, slowly got up from the ground, Roan continued:

"She disappeared, and some people said that you secretly photographed her before she disappeared."

"NO! FU-K!"

Hearing Roan's words, Yoon's expression changed, he cursed a few times, and then hurriedly explained:

"Bro, the manager of Wall Supermarket must have said this to you. Let me tell you, this is definitely a false accusation!

A few weeks ago, when I was moving things in the supermarket warehouse, I saw two people interacting with the ingredients in the corner of the warehouse, so I immediately walked over and scolded them.

It turned out that I walked over and saw that the two people were actually the supermarket manager and his wife!

So the next day the supermarket manager said I was stealing in the supermarket and fired me. "

"OK."

Looking at Yoon calmly, Roan did not dwell on this issue, but continued to ask:

"So when you were working in the supermarket, did you see someone hanging around Tamara, or did anyone harass her before she disappeared?"

"Sorry, I really didn't notice this."

Yoang rubbed his oily hands casually on the overalls, and explained:

"As you know, my job at the time was to move things in the warehouse of the supermarket, and I basically didn't go to the front desk of the supermarket, so I just knew that there was Tamara, but I didn't know much about her life and work."

Chapter 62 Lies (Please follow up! Please recommend!)

"OK."

Ryder nodded his head in agreement with what Joon said, but Roan frowned, pointing to the scars on Joang's elbow and asked:

"What's wrong with your elbow?"

Yoang was taken aback for a moment, then looked down at the scar on his right elbow that had not fully healed, raised his head and said with a relaxed expression:

"It was scratched by Nurse Rukia's cat.

Her car broke down a few days ago. When I drove here to let me fix it, I didn't notice that the co-pilot of that car had a cat, so I accidentally got scratched by it. "

Speaking of which, a white car just parked in front of the car repair shop. The corner of Yoon's mouth trembled, and he cursed something in a low voice, but he still pointed to the driver of the white car and said:

"That's her, she is Rukia, a nurse at the Maria Hospital next door."

Roan and Ryder looked in the direction that Yoon pointed, and saw a strong white aunt struggling to get out of the driver's seat of the car, and then yelled into the car repair shop:

"Boss! Fix the car!"

Seeing Nurse Lucia's burly figure, Ryder didn't react much, but the corner of Roan's mouth twitched, and a picture appeared in his mind instantly:

A Russian aunt carrying a log.

"Coming soon!"

Shouted casually, Yoon turned his head to look at Roan and Ryder, and shrugged:

"If there is nothing else, I will go to work first. I am afraid that the boss will scold me after you leave."

Ryder was about to nod his head in agreement, but Roan shook his head and said:

"No, Yoon, you can't go.

You are not telling us the truth. "

"what?"

Hearing this, Joon's heart skipped a beat, he froze for a moment, and then his face was full of displeasure.

Facing Ryder's puzzled eyes, Roan directly raised his right hand, put his elbow in front of his neck, fixed his eyes on Joon, and explained:

"Only when you strangle someone's neck with your elbow and the opponent struggles, will the strangler's arm have the scars like yours.

So, Yoon, answer me, what the **** is wrong with your arm? Are you sure it was a cat? What cat can scratch out six short transverse wounds? "

After listening to Roan's explanation, Ryder came to his senses at this moment, so he hurriedly cast his eyes on Yoon, and subconsciously put his hand on the gun at his waist.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Hearing Roan's words, Yoon was shocked in his heart, and seeing Ryder's actions again, his heart sank, but he shouted angrily:

"I already told you that these wounds are cat scratches! Do you think I'm lying because I'm black? Damn"

"It has nothing to do with the color of your skin! It's just that you are lying!"

Roan tilted his head and looked at Nurse Rukia, who didn't know why, but subconsciously leaned aside, and asked seriously:

"Nurse Lucia, hello, I'm Agent Roan of the FBI. Yoon said that the wound on his arm was scratched by your cat. Is this true?"

Hearing Roan's question, Rukia was taken aback for a moment, and just about to answer, Yoon's face changed drastically, and he rushed towards Ryder decisively, with both hands outstretched, the target was the pistol on Ryder's waist.

Boom!

"ah-"

A gunshot sounded, and Yoon clutched his right hand and wailed and collapsed to the ground.

Also noticed Yoon's movement, but took a step back before preparing to draw his gun and shoot. Team Ryder turned to look at Roan with a solemn expression.

He didn't expect Roan to be so fast.

Calmly put away the Glock 18, Roan gave Ryder a look, motioning him to handcuff Yoon, and then said flatly:

"According to federal law, lying to the FBI is a felony. Trying to **** an FBI agent's gun is even more of a felony. Congratulations, Yoon, I would like to propose a prison package. I hope you will have a good time in it."

"Shit! Biaozi raised it"

Yoang, who was handcuffed by Ryder, lay on the ground and yelled, showing no signs of regret. Roan kicked him unconscious, motioned Ryder to put him in the car, and then took out his Nokia to make a phone call.

Half an hour later, Lacey took several swat team members to bring Yoon back to the FBI New York branch headquarters, while Roan and Ryder went to Yoon's home.

On the way, I thought that Ryder had been silent for a long time and said to Roan:

"Thank you, Roan."

"It doesn't matter."

Roan, who was sitting in the co-pilot, replied casually. At this time, his attention was still on the victim-related materials in his hand. After hearing what Ryder said, he asked casually:

"Ryder, do you think Yoon might be the murderer of this serial murder?"

"impossible."

Hearing Roan's question, Ryder, who was driving, replied firmly:

"This Yoon may have killed someone, but he is definitely not the serial murderer in this case."

"Oh why?"

Roan raised his head and looked at Ryder with interest, not understanding why he was so sure.

He remembered that Ryder seemed to have no research on analyzing the case, and would only follow orders.

As for the analysis of criminal psychology, Ryder is even more clueless.

"It's easy, Roan."

Ryder, who was driving, grinned:

"I heard a violent theory before, that is, 90% of the serial murderers in the United States are white. I don't believe that we are so lucky to meet a black serial murderer."

Roan: ". "

Yoang's home is not far from the car repair shop. It is a brown bungalow that looks a bit dilapidated.

The pitch-black SUV stopped slowly on the opposite side of the street. Roan and Ryder got out of the car, stepped over the shabby fence gate, and entered the yard directly.

The two held the Glock in their hands, bent over and stood at the door of the house in a combat-ready posture, left and right. After counting down to three, Ryder kicked open the door and rushed in.

"FBI!"

Roan kept searching the various rooms in the house while shouting slogans.

"Safety."

"Safety!"

The two of them checked the bedroom, the kitchen, the bathroom, etc., and after finding no trace of anyone, Roan and Ryder returned to the living room of the room.

casually found a small bag of white flour under the coffee table in the living room, Ryder curled his lips and threw it aside, then turned his head and asked:

"Do you want to call the trace inspection team?"

"Not for now."

Roan shook his head, rejected Ryder's proposal, then frowned and scanned the room left and right, and even measured the width of the bedroom and living room step by step.

"What's wrong?"

Ryder was a little puzzled.

"The size of this house is wrong, did you find it?"

Roan walked around the kitchen and living room, then pushed open the door and walked outside the house, touching his chin to observe the size of the whole house.

Ryder understood something after hearing this, but he didn't find anything. After observing carefully for a while, Roan walked to the kitchen and decisively pulled the entire refrigerator away from the place.

A half-person-high small door appeared behind the refrigerator.

"Nice job, Roan."

Carefully push the small door open, and behind it is a dark staircase that is as wide as a person and has no bottom.

This staircase occupies a small distance of the house.

Maybe it was because Roan's voice was different from that of Leo Ang's in the past. A weak female voice came from the bottom of the dark stairs:

"help"

Chapter 63 Little St. Phil's Church (please read more! Please collect!)

Go down the stairs and you will find a small basement.

Under the dim light, a wooden single bed was placed in the corner, with four ropes thicker than fingers, one end was firmly tied to the four feet of the bed, and the other end was tied to the white woman lying on the bed.

In another corner of the basement, there was a dilapidated desk with a small bag of flour and a few used syringes on it.

Hearing that the voice of the visitor was different this time, the woman barely opened her eyes, and whispered for help with her chapped lips:

"help"

In the living room of the house, Ryder was searching the house carefully. After Roan called the nearest hospital and asked him to send an ambulance here, he walked back to the sofa and poured a glass of water for the woman who simply put on a shirt and pants.

Seeing that the other party's sluggish state has improved a bit, Roan asked in a low voice what happened to the woman.

"My name is Hayley."

After drinking the water, the woman grabbed the half piece of bread that was left on the table in the living room and ate it, and said while eating:

"I work in the gym in the Eliot District, and when I have no money to repay the bank loan at the end of each month, I will come to this area to work part-time to make money."

Elite District also belongs to New Jersey, in the south of Northville District, about 20 minutes' drive from Northville District.

As for the part-time job that Haili was talking about, Roan frowned slightly when he thought of the coolly dressed women on the side of the road when he came by car. Instead of speaking, he poured some water into the glass again.

After Haili, who was eating bread, finished speaking, she couldn't see any expression of contempt on Roan's face out of the corner of her eye, and she was faintly relieved.

After asking about today's date, Hailey continued:

"Four nights ago, when I came here to work part-time, I met this **** named Yoon.

Originally, I didn't want to serve blacks, but this **** was willing to pay a third of the price, and it was still daytime, so I agreed.

During the service that day, this **** strangled me with his right hand behind my neck, knocked me out, and when I woke up, I was locked down, and this **** was about to give me an injection Flour, said sell me in a few days."

As for some small flaws in Haili's words, Roan pretended not to hear them.

Just as he was about to continue asking some questions, Ryder suddenly walked out of the bedroom beside him, still holding a white T-shirt in his hand.

Shaking off the T-shirt, Ryder pointed to the signature on the lower right corner of the shirt and said:

"Roan, this is Ricardo's shirt from the hyena (lie four times) gang."

Hearing this, Roan was taken aback, what is the Hyena Gang? Who is Ricardo?

"The Hyenas were a white gang in the Bessac area of New Jersey."

Seeing the doubts on Roan's face, Ryder explained:

"The gang is not a big one, but they are involved in industries such as flour, guns, and girls. They are one of the newly emerging forces in New Jersey in recent years.

And this Ricardo is also one of the grooms in the Hyena Gang who are in charge of managing girls. "

"OK."

Roan didn't know much about gangs in America, but the basic rule was clear that blacks mixed with blacks, and whites mixed with whites, so he asked:

"Yoang is a black man, how could he get involved with a white gang?"

"Obviously, Yoon is a part-time groom, and Ricardo only cares about Ji Nu's skin color, not the groom's."

Hearing Roan's question, Ryder glanced at Haili on the sofa and explained:

"Especially the Hyena Gang has been very undisciplined lately."

As a new gang, the Hyena Gang is currently in the expansion period of grabbing territory. At this time, they urgently need a large number of young women to make money for themselves.

But it doesn't mean that there are women, and grooms can't conjure people out of thin air, so the grooms of the Hyena Gang coax women into the water while buying prostitutes from grooms in society.

Yoon didn't know where he heard about this. It happened that he was fired from the supermarket some time ago, and he was short of money, so he decided to take up a part-time job temporarily, and set his sights on appearing alone in this area, and he didn't have any problems in the past. New faces seen.

Such women generally do not have a groom behind them, and most of them work part-time. When they work part-time, they don't tell others what they are doing, they just sneak to other areas and go out to work.

This gave Joang a great opportunity, because he didn't have to worry that after he kidnapped this kind of woman, someone would call the police immediately, or another groom would come to beat him up immediately.

Promising a high price to lure the woman to his home, Yoon locked her up, controlled her day by day with a small amount of flour, and finally sold her to Ricardo of the Hyena Gang.

As for the cost of flour to control women, as a black man, Yoon can always get cheap low-quality flour with impurities. As long as the women are not poisoned to death and addicted to it within a few days, then Yoon will not lose money.

Seeing that Haili, who was sitting on the sofa, started to yawn, her nose was runny, and her spirits became listless again, Roan sighed.

Ryder turned and continued to rummage through the house.

Called again to urge the hospital's ambulance, Roan took out the folder of the serial murder case, took out a few photos and handed them to Hai Li, asking:

"Do you know any of these people?"

Hailey opened her eyes and looked, then shook her head: "I haven't seen them, and I don't know them."

Luo An frowned slightly, but he didn't say much. He just wanted to play a game if he had dates or not. It's best to have information, and it's fine if he doesn't.

Didi—

A few minutes later, the ambulance finally arrived. When Roan saw several nurses getting out of the ambulance, the corners of his mouth twitched. One of them was the burly nurse Rukia.

He seemed to understand why the ambulance came so slowly.

"Good afternoon, Agent Roan!"

Nurse Rukia carried Haili on the sofa into the cart, waved her hand to signal her colleagues to push her back into the ambulance, then turned to Roan with a big smile, and asked:

"Thank you for protecting me before, can you leave a phone number? I want to treat you to a meal."

"It is my duty to protect the citizens of the Commonwealth."

Feeling tense, Roan hurriedly changed the subject, took out the photos of the four victims of the serial murder case and handed them to Rukia, asking:

"By the way, do you know or meet these people?"

When Roan shot at the car repair shop before, Lucia hid in the lounge of the car repair shop decisively and never came out. Roan was busy on the phone and didn't bother to ask her.

"Let me see."

Lukia took the photo, frowned after looking at it for a while, and pointed to the first victim, Linda Chipo said:

"I think I saw her in the hospital, but I really can't remember."

Hearing this, Roan raised his brows. Just as he was about to ask, Rukia turned around and strode towards the ambulance, slapped the driver's window of the ambulance, and shouted:

"Tom, do you know this woman?"

Roan opened his mouth and didn't know what to say. Tom, who was in charge of driving the ambulance, cursed in a low voice, and then took the photo that Rukia handed him.

"I know her, it should be Linda."

A few seconds later, Tom nodded and explained to Roan on the side:

"I forget what her husband's name is, but I happened to be there when she got married in Little St. Phil's Church a year ago. The wedding lasted for a long time because of someone's disturbance, and I remember it very deeply."

"Yes! That's right, it's Little St. Phil's Church! Not a hospital!"

Hearing what Tom said, Rukia slapped her hands happily and said:

"When the couple gets married in Little St. Phil's Church, there will be dedication activities, that is, some free food will be provided to passers-by.

I also went to that wedding and ate several big cakes. "

Roan raised his eyebrows when he heard this, and hurriedly handed the photos of the other three victims to Tom, asking:

"Then do you know these three people?"

Tom took the photo, looked at it carefully, and then pointed to the photo of Tamara Terry and said in a deep voice:

"And her, eight or nine years ago, I don't remember the exact time. But she was also married in Little St. Phil's Church. At that time, I had no money, and I often went to Little St. Phil's Church to participate in dedication activities."

Chapter 64 DEA (please read more! Please recommend!)

The office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

The crackling sound of the keyboard sounded, and after a long time, Mona tilted her head and said to Roan who was beside her:

"You guessed it right, Roan, the four victims of the State Lake corpse case, Linda Kipper, Beatrice Leon, Natalie Carlyle and Tamara Terry, the four of them Both were married at Little St. Phil's Church in the Kloster area of New Jersey."

"OK."

Roan nodded upon hearing the words, and Ryder on the side leaned over, looked at it for a few seconds and asked:

"Is it connected to this serial murder?"

"High probability."

Roan nodded and explained:

"The home addresses, living and working conditions, and social environment of the four victims are all unrelated, and even their appearances do not have uniform characteristics, such as blond hair or red hair.

The only connection is that they are all married women.

So now it is found that the weddings of several victims were all held in a church. It is absolutely impossible to say that there is no connection between them. "

Mona continued to retrieve the list of couples who have held weddings in the church in recent years, and then said:

"Before the wedding, the church management will ask the couple to fill in their personal information, such as name, home address, work location, etc.

According to the church administrator, unless the newlyweds ask for these materials back, the information will always be kept in paper materials in the church and processed only once in a few years.

The murderer can use that information to find the victim. "

"It seems that this is where the murderer identified his target."

After listening to Mona's words, Lacey nodded with her arms around her waist.

Roan glanced at Lacey, and asked Mona in a deep voice:

"Do you know who has access to the personal information of these newlyweds?"

"I'm afraid we will have to go to Little St. Phil's Church for on-site investigation."

Mona spread her hands, her expression was very speechless:

"According to common sense, only church managers can access those materials.

But according to the couple who had their wedding in this church, apart from the clean, spacious and bright hall in front of this church, the other areas are actually very simple.

Because there is nothing of value, there are no cameras installed in the corridors, and the small rooms are not very locked. The security guard is just an old priest.

If someone wants to enter the church to steal information, they can do it without attracting anyone's attention. "

"All right."

Seeing in the photo that when the couple got married, a group of people were eating for free in the small square outside the church because of the dedication activities. Roan rubbed his temples and said after a long silence:

"How about it, Lacey, you and Ryder go to Little St. Phil's Church together, and bring back the list of all the couples who have held a wedding here in the past ten years. I'm afraid we will have to compare them one by one."

"What?"

Hearing Roan's words, Ryder didn't respond. Lacey, who was stroking Mona's slender waist, jumped up on the spot and asked with a questioning face:

"Why do we need to take such long-term information? We can directly check that when the four victims disappeared, the manager in the church didn't have an alibi?"

"This will indeed be checked, but not now."

Seeing the puzzled gazes of Lacey, Ryder, and Mona, Roan twitched the corner of his mouth, coughed lightly and explained:

"First, of the four victims, Marla Terry was married eight years ago and died two weeks ago. We have no way of determining whether there is any connection between this.

Second, according to the forensic report, the murderer obviously did not commit the crime for the first time.

So we need to investigate these couples in the church to see if there are any missing cases before this, and then find a way to find the body, or find the connection between the victims.

The more times the murderer commits crimes, the more things will be exposed, especially his previous crimes, which will definitely provide us with a lot of evidence for the FBI to find out his true identity.

Third, the corpses of the four victims did not detect anything related to the murderer.

Even if the administrator in the church didn't have an alibi, it doesn't help, because without evidence, we have no way to connect it to the victim.

So while we investigate the church administrator, we must also find the murderer's previous case, and then find more evidence to crucify the real murderer! "

After listening to Roan's methodical narration, Lacey and Ryder suddenly realized, nodded decisively, turned and left the office area.

Mona looked at the computer and pondered for a moment, then tilted her head and asked:

"But when the couple gets married in the church, there are so many passers-by who come to eat and drink for free because of the dedication activities. What about these people? We can't rule out their suspicion?"

Roan glanced at Mona, and was about to answer when August suddenly brought two white detectives in suits into the office area and shouted:

"Roan! Come to the meeting room!"

"Okay, sir."

Patting Mona on the shoulder, Roan asked her to log into the FBI database to check the cases in the Little St. Phil Church area, focusing on murder cases, **** cases and stalking cases, and then walked into the conference room.

As soon as he entered the meeting room and closed the door of the meeting room, Augustus pointed to the two white detectives and introduced to Roan:

"The one on the left is our Special Investigations Agent Norton from the Organized Crime Section of the FBI. The one on the right is Special Investigations Agent Mullen from the DEA."

FBI's Organized Crime Section, the main direction of work is the gang.

DEA, Drug Enforcement Administration, means the US Drug Enforcement Administration, the main direction of work is to combat the illegal flour trade and use in the United States.

Notice! It's illegal flour!

Legal people don't care.

"Hello, just call me Roan."

Roan frowned, stretched out his hand and shook hands with the two agents, then tilted his head and asked:

"I don't know what you two are looking for me today?"

"Hello, Agent Roan."

The special investigation agents of the two departments glanced at each other, and the FBI explained by Norton of the Organized Crime Section:

"It's like this, our two departments have been investigating the Hyena Gang for a year, and want to send the gang's boss, Lu Lanen, to prison"

To put it simply, the black man named Yoon that Roan arrested today, after a large memory recovery by the FBI and DEA, said something that is not important to Yoon, but to the DEA and FBI important clues.

So the two agents came here today to express their gratitude to Agent Luo An of the No. 5 investigation team.

Seeing the \$1,000 check handed over by the other party, Roan frowned. Didn't expect to get money for just catching a black man?

There are so many black people on the street.

Glancing at Augustus, who was beside him with a big belly and a black face, Roan hurriedly threw aside the thoughts in his mind.

"Thanks."

After receiving the check, Roan politely said thank you.

At this moment, out of the corner of his eye, Agent Mullen from the DEA coughed and was about to speak. Roan's eyes flickered, and he immediately put the check in his pocket, then grabbed the hands of the two agents and shook them together. With a warm smile on your face:

"As an FBI agent, I have always admired the work of your two departments!

As long as you need, I will definitely help you with other high-risk tasks such as undercover, assassinating gang leaders, listening to gang information, installing bugs, secretly recording videos, seducing gang boss wives, etc. Believe me, I'm good at solving crimes! "

Mullen: "."

Norton: "."

Chapter 65 Undercover? (Please follow up! Please collect!)

Leaving the office area of the No. 5 investigation team and walking in the corridor outside, DEA Special Investigator Mullen looked gloomy.

Hesitating for a moment, he looked back and saw Augustus laughing with his arms around Roan's shoulders, and the corner of his mouth immediately turned down.

"I said it before, Maren."

Seeing the expression on the face of his friend, Agent Norton from the Organized Crime Section of the FBI patted him on the shoulder and laughed:

"Although it's been less than a week since Luo An turned from an intern detective to a full-time detective, he has already solved a serial murder case.

He is not one of those idiots who are willing to go undercover in gangsters after being fooled by you for a few words. "

"Hey, Norton, it's not stupid to go undercover, OK?"

Hearing Norton's words, Mullen was immediately unhappy. Just as he was about to explain, Norton spread his hands and asked:

"How many of the people you DEA sent to go undercover managed to come back alive? How long did they stay undercover? After finishing the undercover work, did they come back and get promoted? Is there any bonus after returning?"

Your DEA's undercover methods are too rough. Roan Greenwood is a promising FBI agent. I told you before that he can't agree to you to do this kind of work. "

Without waiting for Mullen to answer, Norton chuckled, patted him on the shoulder, and strode into the elevator.

FBI's organized crime department is also working on gangsters. Although I don't know the full picture of DEA's undercover success rate data, I can guess it roughly.

Anyway, not high.

".snort."

With a cold snort, Mullen stopped talking nonsense, took a cold look at the area of the No. 5 investigation team, and strode into the elevator.

"Nice job, Roan."

At the gate of the No. 5 investigation team, seeing Norton and Mullen enter the elevator, Augustus patted Roan on the shoulder, laughed with satisfaction and nodded again and again:

"When you took the check just now, I was planning to remind you, but I didn't expect you to see through the DEA's idea. Yes, you have brains and are smart enough!"

"Thank you, sir."

Luo An chuckled and didn't say much.

As a killer, the most important thing is to believe in one's instincts. When Roan first met Agent Mullen, Roan felt uncomfortable with him.

At first, I thought that something was wrong with Yoon, the black man, or he said something that should not be said. Marlen came to find fault, but he didn't expect that the other party came to deliver a check.

However, after receiving the check, Mullen still felt uncomfortable to him. Reminiscent of the content of DEA's work, Roan easily guessed the purpose of the other party:

There is a high probability that I will pull myself to be an undercover agent!

Of course, considering that I have already been on TV in New York, the undercover location should not be New York.

The scope of work of the DEA covers the entire Federation. It is no problem to change cities, such as Chicago, or even a little further south.

People there don't read the New York Daily, after all.

Regarding the job of being an undercover agent, Roan has only one thought in his mind:

hehe.

Undercover work is one of the most dangerous jobs in the world.

If you want to survive to the end, you need brains, strength, luck, and a reliable officer.

Without one of them, one wakes up to find oneself sunk to the bottom of the Hudson River.

Luo An looked down at himself, he was rich, handsome and promising, why did he do such a thankless job?

And it's not the job of the FBI?

So just now he decisively blocked the other party's mouth with words: Thank you for your check. If you need it in the future, I will provide you with all support except help!

The two walked back to the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus tilted his head and asked:

"How is it? [The Lake Female Corpse Serial Murder Case] has any clues?"

"A little."

Roan nodded, and told Augustus that he had found the connection between the four victims, that is, the marriage experience of the Little St. Phil Church, and then said:

"I'm going to check the list of newly married couples in that church to see if I can find new victims, so as to find out more information about the murderer."

"OK."

Regarding Roan's thoughts, Augustus didn't say much, nodded affirmatively, said that if he needed support, he would send a message immediately, and then turned his head to Verinisi's office.

It is said that Verenice is looking for him.

Sit back to her workstation, and Mona, who is sitting next to her, is waving her ten fingers on the keyboard. When she sees Roan coming back, she immediately stops her movements, pointing at the computer and tilting her head with displeasure:

"A good news, a bad news, Roan, which one do you want to hear?"

Roan paused, speechless:

"Let's start with the bad news."

Mona pouted, pointed at the computer and said:

"The bad news is that you asked me to focus on Little St. Phil's Church to investigate murder cases, **** cases, stalking cases, obscenity cases and other cases, and I can't investigate them at all!

The area is too big and there are countless cases! There are more than a dozen homicides that the New Jersey police haven't solved!

This was reported, some people died on the street, and after the New Jersey police sent people to clean up the bodies, there was no conclusion."

Hearing what Mona said, Roan's head was full of black lines.

As expected of the United States, where an average of 120 people are killed by shootings every day, the death of a person or something is really not a big deal in two densely populated places like New York and New Jersey.

"What about the good news?"

Mona pursed her lips, and after typing a few times on the keyboard, a circle appeared on the computer screen:

"According to your request, when I investigated the case near the center of Little St. Phil's Church, I drew a circle with a radius of 3 miles.

It turned out that the lake at the junction of the state border where the bodies of the four victims were checked, and the homes of the four victims were in this circle. "

"What did you say?"

Seeing the circles on the computer, Roan's eyes widened in surprise.

But when he saw the list of cases that could not be retrieved from the computer, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched, and after a moment of thought, he said:

"Because the disappearance and death of the first victim, Linda Chipco, was eight months ago, when you next inquire about the case, set the time within nearly a year.

At the same time, those murderers have been arrested, and there is no need to investigate the cases in prison. The main investigation is the murderer who was released from prison within a year and is still living within a three-mile radius centered on Little St. Phil's Church. "

"All right."

Hearing Roan's arrangement, Mona sighed, took a sip of bitter coffee and patted her face, and the crackling keyboard sounded again.

After a long time, Ryder, who was holding two large cardboard boxes, and Lacey, who was holding a large cardboard box, also rushed back.

"Hoo—"

Throwing the cardboard box on the floor of the conference room, Lacey and Ryder let out a long breath.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Roan poured a cup of coffee for the two, and then began to flip through the paper that contained information about the newlyweds.

"Roan, these three boxes contain information records of newlyweds in Little St. Phil's Church for the past two and a half years."

After taking a sip of coffee, Lacey sat down on the chair, her face tightened:

"Little St. Phil's Church receives newcomers every week. If there are many people, it can receive 4 couples a day, and if there are few people, there will be 2 couples a day.

If you really want to check the information of all newcomers in the past ten years, then don't check it. The ten people in our No. 5 investigation team can't check it at all. "

"That's right, that's right."

Ryder on the side nodded repeatedly, put down his coffee cup and said: "On our way back and forth just now, Little St. Phil's Church received another couple of newcomers."

Luo An frowned when he heard the words. After a long silence, he suddenly patted his head, stood up, shook the paper in his hand and said:

"No, we still need to check."

Seeing that Lacey and Ryder's faces collapsed after listening to his words, Roan shook his head and said in a deep voice:

"But we will focus on checking the records of new couples in the past seven months, and the records of new couples in the past two weeks."

"Why?"

Ryder was refreshed when he heard the words, but Lacey asked suspiciously:

"But you said before that Marla Terry was married eight years ago and died two weeks ago, which."

Chapter 66 Case Investigation Direction (Seek further reading! Please recommend!)

"Yes, I did say that before."

Roan nodded, then shook his head and said:

"But I found that it may not be useful to simply look for the victim's marriage time. We still have to start with the murderer."

Lacey and Ryder walked out of the conference room with question marks on their faces. Roan took out the folder of the victim's information file at his desk.

Greeting Mona who was still typing on the keyboard, Roan took out a signature pen and drew a big circle on the missing time of the four victims.

"Watch carefully"

Roan placed the file folder in front of the three of them, and said in a deep voice:

"It just occurred to me that the first victim disappeared eight months ago, converted into weeks, roughly 32 weeks ago,

The second victim disappeared two months ago, converted into weeks, roughly 8 weeks ago,

The third victim disappeared a month ago, converted into weeks, roughly 4 weeks ago,

The fourth victim, who disappeared 2 weeks ago.

Of course, this time is when the case was handed over to our No. 5 investigation, not today. "

"Holly Shit!"

"Fu-k!"

Seeing the numbers written by Roan on the file, Lacey and Ledzizi cursed, while Mona's eyes lit up, and she shouted:

"Geometric sequence?"

"Not waiting."

Ignoring what he answered subconsciously, Roan nodded to Mona and said:

"It may be a geometric sequence, but a 16 is missing in the middle. We can boldly speculate that there should be another victim about four months ago, but no one has found her body yet.

Or the police in New Jersey had found her body, but the body was classified by the police in other cases. "

"Shit!"

Cursing the police in New Jersey in a low voice, Lacey looked away from the file and asked Roan:

"But 2 in the geometric sequence is already the smallest number, does it mean that the murderer will not kill again?"

"It's just possible that it is a geometric sequence, not 100%."

Roan shook his head and said in a deep voice:

"From another perspective, two 2s are 4, and two 4s are 8, so which two things add up to 2?"

"Two 1s!"

"Biaozhi raised it!"

Lacey answered, Mona cursed secretly, Ryder frowned, and took a sip of bitter coffee.

This means that the murderer may continue to commit crimes this week.

Wow—

Walking to the front of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan took a whiteboard, erased some of what Augustus had written on it, and began to write seriously.

Moments later, under the dignified eyes of the agents of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan finished writing all the clues and analysis he had obtained so far.

Coughed lightly, just about to introduce to everyone, Augustus and Verenice suddenly walked in.

"Sir."

Verinis waved her hand, seeing all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team surrounding Roan, she asked in a cold voice:

"what happened?"

"It's nothing, I'm just going to analyze the case with you."

Roan threw the pen in his hand aside, looked at Vernis and asked with a smile:

"Sir, do you have any new tasks for us?"

Didn't answer Roan's question, Vernis walked to the whiteboard, looked carefully for a moment, then tilted her head and asked:

"The serial murder case of the female corpse in the lake?"

Roan, who was winking with Augustus and asking Verinis why she came to the No. 5 investigation team, heard Vernis' cold voice and immediately replied:

"That's right, this is the case. I just got some new clues and I'm going to discuss it with you."

Verinis nodded, without saying anything, she casually pulled an agent's chair, and sat down with her legs crossed:

"speak."

".OK."

Seeing that Augustus also pulled a chair and sat beside Verinisi, and didn't tell himself anything, Roan licked the corner of his mouth, didn't care, picked up a pen and started introducing.

Pata—

The whiteboard marker was tapped on the upper left corner, Roan pointed to the PPT, pointed to the information on the whiteboard and said:

"First victim, Linda Kipo, married, twenty-eight. Second victim, Beatrice Leon, married, thirty-four. Third victim, Nata Lee Carlyle, married, 25. The fourth victim, Tamara Terry, married, 30.

When the case was first handed over to the No. 5 investigation team, we only found the following similarities between the victims:

First: They are all married women.

Second: After the murderer kidnapped the victims, they tortured them for a period of time, resulting in bruises on their upper body and lacerations on their lower body.

Third: The way the murderer kills them is to directly strangle them with a rope.

Fourth: After murdering them, they all took away the rings from the victim's hand. "

Hearing Roan's narration, Mona Lacey and other detectives became more focused, Augustus nodded in satisfaction, Vernis's legs turned up and down, her lips were slightly pursed, her expression remained the same, and she did not speak. .

"Because the victim's body was soaked in the lake for too long, the forensic doctor could not find the murderer's DNA, and the above information could not determine the identity of the murderer, so we launched a follow-up investigation."

Roan took the whiteboard marker, tapped the text in the center area of the whiteboard, and said solemnly:

"During our investigation, we discovered a new connection between the victims:

First: The church where the four victims got married was a family, and they were all Little St. Phil's Church.

Second: Draw a circle with a radius of 3 miles around the Little St. Phil's Church. The lake where the body was found and the homes of the four victims are all within this circle.

Third: The time when the four victims disappeared, that is, the time when the murderer started. If converted into weeks, they are 32 weeks ago, 8 weeks ago, 4 weeks ago, and 2 weeks ago. 16 is missing, which is suspected to be a geometric sequence. "

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey, who was hugging her slender waist, didn't change their expressions. Ryder took another sip of the bitter coffee, and the rest of the detectives looked solemn. Augustus opened his mouth to ask questions, but he couldn't see Vernis, who was on the side, fell silent again.

Vernis looked at the words on the whiteboard, narrowed her eyes slightly, thought for a moment and asked:

"What are you going to do next?"

Roan glanced at Verenice, his expression unchanged, pointing to the text in the upper right corner of the whiteboard with a whiteboard marker, and said in a deep voice:

"First of all, Agents Lacey and Agent Ryder have already retrieved the information list of new couples in Little St. Phil's Church in the past two and a half years.

Secondly, according to the data, the first victim, Linda Qibo, got married eleven months ago and disappeared eight months ago. The second victim, Beatrice Leon, married five months ago and disappeared two months ago. The third victim, Natalie Carlyle, was married four months ago and disappeared a month ago.

Except for the fourth victim, Tamara Terry, who was married eight years ago but disappeared two weeks ago, all the others were taken away by the murderer in the third month after their marriage.

So we have four things to do next:

First: Carefully investigate the people in the Little St. Phil's Church. It is impossible for this case to have nothing to do with them.

Second: Focus on checking the couples who got married in Little St. Phil's Church three months ago and are currently living in the circle, and check whether there are any missing incidents among these couples this week.

During the investigation, we must leave our contact information, so that if a case occurs later, the family members of the victim can contact us in time.

Third: Investigate the couples who got married in St. Phil's Church 16 weeks ago and three months ago, that is, seven months ago, and lived in the circle within four months after marriage, to see if any disappearances happened to them body.

If there is such a case, then we may find traces of the murderer and catch the murderer.

Fourth: Investigate the criminals who live near the Little St. Phil Church in the circle and have been imprisoned for rape, stalking, and obscenity, but have just been released from prison in the past year.

Because the forensic report shows that the murderer is not the first time to kill, and the crimes are gradually escalated, these people are also very suspicious. "

Having said that, Roan turned around and said to everyone with a serious expression:

"The more the murderer does, the greater the chance of mistakes, and the higher the chance of us catching each other. I believe that as long as all the detectives of our No. 5 investigation team work together, we will be able to catch this murderer!"

"GOOD!"

"That's right!"

"Good job!"

After listening to Luo An's analysis, all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team were encouraged and applauded.

Augus also got up and left the chair, slapped Roan on the shoulder, grinned a few times, looked back at the agents, and shouted:

"Now, everyone, let me investigate the people Roan just said! Let's throw the murderer into prison as quickly as possible!"

The detectives took the information of the newlyweds in the big cardboard box, ran back to their workstations, and started working.

The expression on Verenice's face did not change, but she was also very satisfied in her heart. She got up and left the chair and walked towards Augustus's team leader's office.

When passing by Roan, Vernis said to Roan in a cold voice:

"Come in."

Roan: "?"

Chapter 67 Bank Robbery (Please follow up! Please collect!)

Following Vernis into the team leader's office, the two sat down.

"Brosen has a bank robbery case in his hands."

No nonsense, Vernis sat on a chair, raised her legs and looked at Roan, and said in a cold voice:

"However, three days have passed, and Brosen not only did not find any trace of the robber, but also did not know the identity of the robber.

Even while he was tracking down the whereabouts of the robbers, the gang tricked him once and robbed another bank. "

"Poof—"

Hearing the news, Roan couldn't hold back, and accidentally laughed out loud.

Seeing this, Verinisi raised the corners of her mouth slightly, but quickly suppressed her emotions, returned to her expressionless face, and continued:

"Now this matter is causing a lot of trouble, the senior management of the bank is very dissatisfied, and my superior is also very dissatisfied.

At the meeting a few hours ago, Brosen was forced to set a time limit for solving the case:

Today does not count, the next three days.

If he fails to solve the case and catch the robber in the next three days, then Brosen will be dismissed from his position as the team supervisor and transferred away from the FBI New York branch building. "

Hearing the punishment after failing to solve the case, Roan smiled.

Bruesen's transfer is of course a good thing, and I am very happy, but Vernis told herself about it.

Silent for a few seconds, looked at Vernis and asked:

"What do you mean, sir?"

"To be honest, this gang of bank robbers is very sophisticated. I think Brosen's success rate in solving the case this time is a bit low."

Seeing that Roan quickly reacted, Verinisi showed appreciation in her eyes, coughed lightly, looked at Roan with both eyes, and said in a cold voice:

"Browson can be transferred, but the case will not be transferred, it still needs to be solved by our FBI in New York.

So after the meeting, my superior asked several of our group supervisors to discuss who would take over the case if Brosen failed. "

Hearing that Verenice is not currently taking over the case, Roan was relieved.

He thought that the serial murder case in his hands hadn't been solved, so Verenice came over to add to his burden.

Moreover, it was an experienced old FBI like Brosen, who didn't take on the big burden.

Taking a deep breath, Roan looked at Verenice and asked seriously:

"So, the chief wants to take this case?"

"Exactly."

Verenice nodded, looking at Roan with both eyes:

"Of the five investigation teams under me, the No. 1 investigation team has dropped a lot in solving crimes because of Brosen's departure.

The investigation team No. 2, 3, and 4 have always been mediocre in solving cases, and they have at least three cases in their hands, so they really can't take over this case. "

Verenice didn't say the whole thing, but Roan already understood what the other party meant:

Investigation Team No. 5 has its own team, and only has one serial murder case in hand, so it can take over this case.

Sticking out the tip of his tongue to lick the corner of his mouth, Roan looked up at Verenice and asked with a smile:

"Sir, if you break this case, then you"

"Then I have a chance to take another step forward."

Vernice didn't hide it from Roan, because Roan was invited by her to join the Columbus Foundation.

"If this bank robbery is solved."

Verinis folded her legs, leaned forward, crossed her hands on the desk, stared at Roan, her cold tone revealed a sense of ambition:

"I have the opportunity to go further, and you also have the opportunity to be promoted to a senior agent in an exceptional way. At the same time, you can also get a lot of money from the bank."

Less than a month after becoming a full-time agent from an intern agent, he was promoted to a senior agent. This is not an ordinary promotion.

But Roan didn't show any reaction on his face.

Hearing that the bank will give out a lot of money later, Roan only twitched his eyelids.

Opportunities always coexist with risks, and this truth is deeply rooted in Roan's mind.

Although Luo An didn't like Bruosen, the other party had been able to sit comfortably as the leader of the No. 1 investigation team for so many years. At the same time, the detection rate of the No. 1 investigation team was second to none among the thirteen investigation teams.

It is impossible to believe that Bruosen has no ability to solve crimes.

But such a Brosen, whose case-solving experience is one folder thicker than his own, unexpectedly failed to catch the bank robber this time.

The level of the gang of bank robbers

If the case is handed over to him, the case is successfully solved, and the murderer is caught, then everything will be perfect.

But if the case is not solved and the murderer flees and disappears, Bruosen's ending may be his own ending

Money is indeed a good thing, but the premise of taking it is that everything is safe.

After a long silence, Roan looked up at Vernis and said with a smile:

"Sir, do you have any information on the bank robbery? I need to study it carefully before I can make a decision."

"OK, I'll have someone bring it to you when I get back."

Vernice nodded and agreed to Roan's request.

"Don't worry, Roan, just make a decision in three days. I'm here today just to tell you the news."

Before leaving the No. 5 investigation team, Vernis sat on a chair in the team leader's office, looked at Roan's side face and said in a deep voice:

"The real leader in the process of solving the case is you, so you must carefully examine the situation of the case and carefully analyze the possibility of catching the robbers. If you are really not sure of solving the case, you must tell me.

I have time for things like promotion, and you have time too. "

Verinis has always been broad-minded and reasonable when dealing with her own people.

And she was not in a hurry, she just saw the opportunity and subconsciously wanted to seize it.

"OK, thank you sir."

Roan grinned, opened the door and walked out from the team leader's office.

Seeing Roan come out of his office, Augustus, who was looking down at Mona typing on the keyboard, his eyes lit up, and immediately got up and walked towards this direction.

"Sir."

Roan grinned, thinking that Augustus was going to say something to him.

Unexpectedly, Augustus passed him directly, and walked towards the door of the No. 5 investigation team, and was about to leave the No. 5 investigation team. Verniss.

Seeing Augustus' big dark face, smiling faintly at Verenice, and hearing words like 'SUV', 'salary', and 'apology' coming faintly, Roan was a little dazed for a moment.

Forget it, it doesn't matter.

Stretching, Roan looked around the office area of the No. 5 investigation team. Except for Ryder, all the other agents were busy using the information of the newcomers in the Little St. Phil Church to check for missing wives.

Luo An nodded secretly, the military spirit is available!

Then

It's time to get off work.

As usual, everyone who finished the day's work went back to their homes.

Ryder went home to find his wife and son, Mona took the computer back to her newly bought small apartment, Lacey took out some cosmetics from somewhere, painted on her face, tied her white shirt up, and went straight to a certain place. a bar.

Sending August, who was rubbing the car, back to his home, Roan drove a Chevrolet, wandering aimlessly on the streets of New York, not knowing where he should go.

The small apartment has not yet started to be built. The decoration company that Ryder found for Roan is still in the stage of drawing design drawings for Roan to review.

Find a hotel to sleep at random, Roan saw that it was less than six o'clock on the watch, and felt that the time seemed a bit early.

After thinking for a long time, Roan decided to find a gym to exercise.

The body is the capital of everything, and the scene of back pain before is still vivid.

Randomly found a gym in the Greenwich area where the small apartment was located. Roan parked the car and walked in slowly.

"Hello."

Seeing Roan walking into the gym, the young Caucasian female trainer Della's eyes lit up, she immediately threw the water in her hand on the ground, and stretched out her hand towards Roan:

"My name is Della, and I'm the coach here. Is this your first time here?"

"Hi, my name is Roan."

Stretched out his hand and shook the other party, Luo An looked down at the other party's breathtaking, the corners of his mouth were raised, and a smile appeared on his ordinary handsome face:

"It's indeed my first time here."

Chapter 68 New Disappearance Case (please read more! Please recommend!)

Early the next morning, Chevrolet.

Seeing the good comments on the system page and the newly prescribed three bottles of stamina medicine, the corner of Roan's mouth twitched.

Silently drank a bottle of stamina potion, and his sore waist instantly became full of energy. Roan hesitated for a moment, and blacklisted this gym.

Damn my essence and blood, never come again!

At 7:40, Roan arrived at the parking lot under the Jacobs Federal Building. After parking the Chevrolet, he checked the time and turned to the coffee shop opposite the building to buy a cup of ordinary coffee with sugar and milk.

"In your previous life, when did milk tea enter the federation?"

Holding coffee and a small bag of breakfast, Roan passed the security check on the first floor of the Jacobs Federal Building, thinking about whether to open a milk tea shop in New York, to get some mysterious oriental culture for the local turtles who drink shabu-shabu every day in the Federation. shock.

While drinking coffee, he walked slowly to the elevator leading to the fifth floor of the investigation team.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a hand suddenly stretched out to stop it.

The elevator door slowly opened again, and Roan looked up, and it turned out to be Brosen and Matthews, who was full of displeasure.

Roan knew Matthews' name from William before.

Seeing the two people who had obviously not slept all night, their eyes were red, and their faces were covered with oil, Luo An was silent for a second, and a warm smile slowly appeared on his face:

"Good morning, sirs."

Roan has always been very polite.

Seeing that the person in the elevator was Roan again, after hearing Roan's greeting, Matthews almost spit out the Son of the Beach.

But seeing the officer next to him, Brosen, walk into the elevator expressionlessly, Matthews hastily swallowed the words that had reached his throat, and followed Brosen into the elevator.

Roan was standing in the left back corner of the elevator with coffee and breakfast in hand, while Brosen and Matthews were standing on the right side of the elevator door.

There was no imaginary verbal confrontation, and the elevator quietly arrived at the floor where the investigation team was located.

The elevator door opened, and Brosen stepped out expressionlessly, without looking at Roan from the beginning to the end, as if this person did not exist at all.

Matthews cursed something in a low voice when he left the elevator, but he didn't look back at Roan.

In the corridor, Matthews caught up with Bruosen, looking very unhappy:

"Sir, this Roan"

"Not urgent."

Hearing what Matthews said, Brosen was expressionless, but the cold light in his eyes seemed to be able to freeze to death:

"Wait until he fails to solve the case before doing it."

Matthews raised the corner of his mouth when he heard this, and sneered again and again: "Okay, sir."

On the other side, walking to the door of the No. 5 investigation team, he tilted his head and glanced at Bruosen's back. Roan took a sip of his coffee:

"There is an old saying in the East, a dog that bites does not bark"

The cold light flickered in his eyes, and Roan silently raised the danger level of Brosen to himself by one level in his heart.

The opponent's method is nothing more than to add insult to injury.

But for things like throwing stones into a well, there must be a well.

"Good morning, Roan."

Lacey, whose makeup disappeared again, dragged her tired body out of the elevator.

After saying hello, she snatched the breakfast from Roan's hand, swallowed it in two or three bites, and fell asleep on her desk.

Roan: "."

"Good morning, Roan."

Roan had just sat back at his workstation when Ryder, who was covered in lumps, came over with a bag of breakfast.

"Good morning, Ryder."

Roan nodded, replied with a smile, then took the breakfast that Ryder was going to put on the desk, and stuffed it into his mouth in two or three bites.

Ryder: "???"

"Good morning, agents, congratulations on another day in your life!"

With a big belly and carrying a bag of breakfast, August entered the No. 5 investigation team on time, and shouted loudly as soon as he entered the door:

"Today, the enemy we have to deal with is still the murderer of this serial murder case. Thanks to Detective Luo An for his wonderful analysis yesterday, which helped us rule out some wrong options.

Now, does any of the agents have anything new? "

"Yes, sir!"

Hearing this, William stood up holding a folder and said loudly:

"Before I got off work yesterday, when I was investigating couples who got married in Little St. Phil's Church three months ago and are currently living in the circle, I accidentally discovered a disappearance that was reported to the New Jersey police yesterday morning."

In some areas of the United States, if the disappearance time does not exceed 24 hours, it will be classified as a missing incident. The means adopted by the police are only to record and will not investigate.

If the missing time exceeds 24 hours, the missing event will be upgraded to a missing case.

But the police will decide whether to open a case for investigation based on the family situation of the missing person, and how many police forces will be dispatched during the investigation.

Everything program is very American.

"Um?"

Everyone cheered up, and all turned their attention to William, but William said immediately:

"The person who reported the disappearance was indeed the husband of the newlyweds, but the missing person was not his wife, but his daughter in high school."

Hearing this, Augustus frowned:

"Although it's a little bad to say that, girls in high school don't seem to fit our habit of finding this murderer?"

"really."

William nodded: "Not only that, this girl was also found by her father last night. The reason for her disappearance was that she sneaked out with her boyfriend to play, so the disappearance was also canceled by the New Jersey police."

Hearing William's words, everyone was a little speechless, but Roan discovered something, and asked in confusion:

"Is there a follow-up?"

"Exactly!"

William handed Roan a "you understand me" look, then picked up another folder from the table, and said:

"Just now when I turned on the computer, I saw this husband reporting a disappearance to the New Jersey Police Department. The missing person this time was his new wife.

The time of disappearance According to the husband, it was when he went out to look for his daughter last night. Because the missing time was less than 24 hours, the New Jersey police did not upgrade the disappearance to a missing case, nor did they start an investigation. "

At this moment, everyone's eyes changed instantly.

William looked down at the couple's marriage information, and said seriously: "The couple got married two and a half months ago."

He lived near the Little St. Phil Church, in the circle, and was married within three months. The missing person was a married woman, and the missing time was also at night, which met all the conditions of the previous victims.

Not only that, yesterday it was also speculated that the murderer may continue to commit crimes during this period

After briefly passing the information in his mind, Roan decisively cast his gaze on Augustus. Augustus nodded, motioned for William to sit down, and asked loudly:

"Has any of the agents discovered anything new?"

All the agents shook their heads, Augustus immediately looked at Roan, Roan did not hesitate, and immediately led Ryder and Lacey to the equipment warehouse.

Gathering the equipment, the three of them got into the SUV of the No. 5 investigation team. Roan stepped on the accelerator, and the car roared out.

"It's all your fault! If it wasn't for you."

In a small two-story house in a community 2.5 miles southwest of Little St. Phil's Church, when Roan and the three arrived, the middle-aged Caucasian husband, Qiao Nuo, was standing on the stairs and furious, pointing at a room on the second floor and yelling. .

bang bang bang—

"Hello, FBI."

Pushing open the door of the house that was not closed at all, Roan took out the golden badge of the FBI and showed it to Qiao Nuo, asking with a serious face:

"Mr. Qiao Nuo, you reported a disappearance to the New Jersey Police Department last night, right?"

Someone asked the author before about the tax payment of the protagonist after receiving the thank-you money. The author explains here:

In the United States, the fiscal year is divided according to the natural year. When filing taxes, the tax information of the previous year is reported.

To put it simply, in 2023, the tax of 2022 will be paid.

Of course, in the United States, when residents generate income, whether it is wages or stock trading, as long as you have income, the company will first deduct a part of it in proportion, and the company will use it to pay taxes.

For example, if you earn 100 yuan a month, you only get 95 yuan, and the remaining 5 yuan is used by your company to pay taxes.

Then, when you file your tax return on April 15th every year, you can apply for a tax refund, because most of the time, the company deducts a lot of tax for you, so you may get back 2 yuan for the 5 yuan you are deducted later. .

Of course, the main content of the author's book is to solve crimes. As the world has said before, it is fictional.

So don't be too serious about taxes, everyone. Taxes are certain, but it is set to pay taxes this year if you make money last year, and pay taxes next year if you make money this year. How much tax should be paid on wages and bonuses will be calculated together in the second year.

Chapter 69 Bad eyesight (please read more! Ask for a monthly pass!)

"FBI?"

Seeing the golden badge displayed in front of his eyes, Qiao Nuo was taken aback for a moment, but behind him he looked happy, nodded repeatedly and said:

"That's right, my wife disappeared, just last night, me."

Qiao Nuo suddenly felt something was wrong while talking, why the person who came was not the New Jersey State Police, but the FBI?

Could it be that.

Thinking of this, Qiao Nuo's expression changed suddenly, and he hurriedly asked:

"Mr. Detective, what happened to my wife? Where is she now?"

"Please calm down, Mr. Qiao Nuo."

Roan turned his head and gave Lacey a look, she nodded, walked up the stairs and managed to let Qiao Nuo's daughter open the door with a few words, and easily entered her daughter's room.

Ryder walked out of the room and began to look around the apartment, trying to find some useful clues.

"Our goal is to find your wife, which is the same for both of us."

Roan signaled Qiao Nuo to sit down first, and then said with a serious face:

"So please calm down and answer my question seriously, okay? The more detailed you describe, the more likely it is that I will find your wife!"

"OK, OK."

Hearing what Roan said, Qiao Nuo poured a glass of water and drank it up. After taking a deep breath, he said with a gloomy face:

"Susan and I got married two and a half months ago"

The story behind it is not complicated. Qiao Nuo is in his forties this year and had a marriage. Later, his wife died in a car accident, and he raised his daughter Hina alone.

In recent years, daughter Hina grew up and went to a boarding high school. By chance, Qiao Nuo met his wife Susan who just turned 30.

Qiao Nuo and Susan fell in love at first sight, and after interacting with each other for a period of time, the wedding was held in the nearby Little St. Phil Church two and a half months ago.

During this period of marriage, daughter Hina has been throwing tantrums whenever she comes home from high school, even the night before.

The father and daughter had a big quarrel and went back to their respective houses. Qiao Nuo suddenly discovered that the door of the house was unlocked yesterday morning. When he looked carefully, his daughter was gone.

So he quickly contacted the New Jersey Police Department and reported the disappearance. At the same time, Qiao Nuo and Susan were also driving, looking for Hina everywhere.

Hearing this, Roan lowered his head to record in his notebook, then raised his head and asked:

"Susan also went to look for your daughter? You two searched separately?"

"Exactly."

Qiao Nuo nodded, and said in a deep voice:

"About half past nine last night, I found my daughter in a small hotel.

Then I called Susan, she said she was near the 'Louis Supermarket' and would be back in half an hour, but she didn't come home until eleven o'clock in the evening. No one heard. "

Roan wrote and drew in his notebook, and continued to ask: "Does Susan drive?"

"have."

Qiao Nuo pointed to an old red car outside, with an ugly expression on his face:

"Susan was driving this car before she married me.

After she lost contact last night, I went to the supermarket to look for her. The car was parked at the corner diagonally opposite to the supermarket, with the key inserted in it. I couldn't find her, so I drove back. "

"OK."

Luo An drew a circle on the notebook, and was about to go to the supermarket to check the monitoring later. When he was about to get up, he suddenly blinked his eyes, tilted his head and asked:

"Mr. Qiao Nuo, what is your wife's height and weight?"

"1.66 meters, about 45kg."

Roan stood up from the sofa, and Lacey also walked out of her daughter's house on the second floor. After waving goodbye to her daughter, she and Roan walked out of the apartment door.

"Just a teenage girl who got scammed by the school quarterback."

Seeing Roan tilt her head and look at herself, Lacey shook her head: "This matter has nothing to do with her, at least I didn't see that she lied to me."

Roan nodded, trusting the judgment of Lacey who came out of the intelligence office.

Looking at Ryder, Ryder shook his head:

"There are no clues near the house, and there is no sign of struggle in the car. It is obvious that the missing Susan got out of the car on her own initiative."

"OK."

No more hesitation, Roan decisively took the two of them back to the SUV and drove to the 'Louis Supermarket'

Louis Supermarket is a small supermarket similar to an oriental canteen. The owner is an old white lady named Louise.

Hearing Roan's question, Louise shook her head and said that her canteen didn't have the money to install surveillance cameras. As for what happened last night.

"As soon as the woman got in the car, a gray car stopped beside her."

Louis said that she is getting old and her eyesight is not working well. She couldn't see clearly what happened last night:

"A white man got out of the gray car, about forty years old, with curly hair, wearing an ordinary black coat.

The man chatted with the woman in the red car for a while. The woman got out of the car with a smile. The man opened the trunk with a smile. Before the woman could react, the man stuffed it in. "

Lacy, Ryder: "."

Roan: "Okay."

The corner of his mouth twitched, and he recorded the words Louise narrated in a small notebook.

As for why Louise didn't call the police, it can only be said that the people living at the bottom of American society have never had a past.

Roan continued to ask:

"Did you see the license plate number on that car? Or, have you seen the man driving the car before?"

"My eyesight is not good, how can I see the license plate number clearly? It is even more impossible to see the man's face clearly."

Louis curled her lips, feeling that the dentures in her mouth were a little crooked, she stretched out her hand to straighten it up and said slowly:

"But I did see that man when I went to eat at Little St. Phil's Church.

He didn't eat, but stood half in the shadow and half in the sun, watching the newlyweds in the church smoking silently. "

Hearing this, Roan, Lacey, and Ryder glanced at each other, their eyes lit up, and just about to ask Louise a few more words, the other party suddenly took out three cans of drinks from the side and stuffed them into the arms of the three:

"\$3, thanks."

Roan: "."

Paying the payment silently, Lacey and Ryder went around to inquire about those old-fashioned cameras that were not connected to the Internet, hoping to find some clues.

Roan walked towards the spot where the red car was parked last night.

"Mona, where I am standing now, is there any network monitoring?"

Hearing Roan's words, there was the sound of typing on the keyboard on the other end of the phone, followed by Mona's sigh:

"Your area belongs to the old city, and there is no network monitoring in a large area."

Tell Mona the color of the car and the time to leave here, Roan continued:

"Then you should check the main road with surveillance video outside this area, and record the suspicious gray cars that appeared at that time."

"OK".

Hung up the phone, after a while, Lacey and Ryder came back back and forth.

"Most of the surveillance cameras installed by businesses are old-fashioned, and they are all facing indoors."

Lacey's complexion is not very good: "There are several surveillance cameras facing the outside, but the surveillance area is only the entrance of your own shop."

Ryder nodded: "It's the same on my side."

"All right."

The old towns in the United States are like this, Roan didn't say much, but took Lacey and Ryder into the SUV again:

"Go to Little St. Phil's Church, I have a hunch that there will be surprises for me."

Chapter 70 Lake

Among the melodious songs, a young newlyweds hugged and kissed each other in front of the priest. The relatives and friends of the newlyweds applauded warmly, and the church was full of happiness.

In the corridor behind the church.

"Excuse me, Mr. Agent."

One of the managers of the church, an old priest with glasses and gray hair, frowned after listening to Roan's description, and thought for a long time, then shook his head and said:

"I'm really sorry, but I really haven't seen the man you just mentioned, and I don't have any impression in my mind."

Speaking of this, the old priest paused, tilted his head and pointed outside the church, and said to the passers-by who were eating dedicated food:

"You can ask them, some of them often participate in giving, maybe you can get useful news from them."

"Okay, thank you Father."

"You're welcome, and God bless you."

The old priest nodded with a smile, praised Luo An, then turned and left slowly.

Turning around, he saw through the glass that the newcomers in the church were singing and dancing with their relatives and friends, and thinking of the victims already lying in the morgue, the corners of Roan's mouth slowly turned down.

"We'll be together tomorrow night, that's it! Bye"

Lacey and a young white woman dressed as a nun hugged each other, chatted for a long time, agreed to go out to play together tomorrow, and then returned to Roan, said calmly:

"There is only one surveillance camera in the whole church, and it is still in the hall where the newlyweds hold their wedding ceremony. The surveillance scope is only in the hall. We cannot find the white male standing in the corner outside the church that Louise said through the surveillance."

“.monitoring put aside in advance”

After a moment of silence, Roan's expression was complicated, and his tone was even more complicated:

"You don't let the nun go?"

"What do you think?"

Lacey glanced at Roan, and wiped off the faint lipstick marks on her face:

"Hina is a volunteer who came to this church to help, not a nun. She wears a nun's clothes just to match the scene here."

Speaking of this, the corners of Lacey's mouth turned up, her eyes sparkled, and she whispered to herself: "But nuns or something, I haven't really tried it."

Roan: "."

"Roan, I asked a few passers-by who often come here to eat food."

Before Roan could speak, Ryder, who was fully armed, ignored the surprised eyes of others, walked up to Roan and said solemnly:

"One of them, a waste picker, said that he saw two white men yesterday morning, took some food and stood in the corner eating and chatting.

The image of one of the men is similar to the image of the man in Louise's mouth. "

"oh?"

Looking away from the scum girl, Roan's eyes lit up after hearing what Ryder said, and immediately said:

"You immediately take the scavengers and Louis back to the headquarters, and at the same time contact the portrait experts at the headquarters.

Ask him to draw the white male that the scavenger and Louise described to see if it is the same person. "

"OK."

Ryder nodded, turned around and went to make a call. At this moment, Roan's Nokia suddenly rang.

"What's wrong, Mona?"

Picking up the phone, Roan saw several young Caucasian women dressed as nuns cleaning the hall through the glass, the corners of their mouths raised slightly.

Don't talk about Lacey, nun or something, he also.

"I found an important clue, Roan!"

Mona's voice on the other end of the phone was very dignified, and she immediately drew Roan's attention back:

"Just five hours after Susan disappeared, a gray car drove out of a small forest area 2.7 miles northwest of Little St. Phil's Church, and there was a small lake in that forest area."

"Shit!"

Roan immediately put aside the messy thoughts in his head, hurriedly dragged Lacey back to the SUV, and rushed towards the forest area with the accelerator pedal.

Ryder didn't get in the car because he was taking the scavengers and Lois back to FBI headquarters in New York for mock portraits.

The pitch-black SUV was speeding through the busy streets like a sharp sword. Lacey, who was sitting in the co-pilot, swallowed and fastened her seat belt silently. Roan continued to ask on the phone:

"Tell me about the surveillance process, Mona."

"OK."

Mona on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense, and said directly:

"The place where Susan disappeared belongs to the old city, and there is no networked monitoring, so I followed your request and set my sights on the main road outside the old city, where there is complete monitoring.

The time when Susan disappeared was after 9:30 in the evening, around 9:35. I left the old city from the place where Susan disappeared. I calculated the time when the car arrived at each intersection, and the error was within ten minutes.

It turned out that there were too many gray cars, and it was impossible to find them. "

Turning the steering wheel and stepping on the accelerator, the dark SUV easily passed the small Buick in front. Hearing what Mona said, Roan nodded.

Nine o'clock in the evening is the beginning of the nightlife, and it is normal to have a lot of cars.

"But it suddenly occurred to me that the murderer would throw the body in the lake after killing someone."

Speaking of which, Mona on the other end of the phone smiled:

"Last time when you were looking for the murderer of the kidnapping case, the inertial thinking you mentioned reminded me. I wonder if the murderer this time will also have inertial thinking. After killing someone, he will throw the body into the lake, so I started to investigate nearby lakes.

Sure enough, five hours after Susan disappeared, the scene of a gray car driving out of a small forest with a lake was clearly photographed by a small house on the edge of a forest area.

This small house was built by an old white man who often came to this forest area to fish. He was afraid that the fishing things would be stolen, so he installed a network monitoring system outside the small house. "

After listening to Mona's narration, Roan showed a strange expression.

Sure enough, the fisherman can catch anything except fish.

"correct,"

The steering wheel turned suddenly, and the pitch-black SUV drew a semicircle on the ground and quickly drove into another road. Lacey's face changed slightly, and Roan continued to ask:

"Can you find out who the owner of that gray car is?"

"Can't find it."

Mona on the other end of the phone tapped the keyboard a few times, her face changed:

"The gray car drove sideways on the surveillance camera, and I couldn't see the license plate. Moreover, the car disappeared after leaving the forest area, and no trace of it was found on any major traffic roads."

"OK, thank you, Mona."

Roan frowned slightly, but didn't say much. After hanging up the phone, he saw that there were not many cars on the road ahead, so he stepped on the accelerator again, and the speed of the SUV was a little faster.

Lacey: ". "

Tapan forest area, a forest area that is not too big. There are no large human-inhabited communities nearby, only a small community of dozens of people.

So, apart from the occasional DYDs who occasionally come to fish in the small lake on the west side of the forest area on weekends, the rest of the time, there are occasional young men and women who taste the forbidden fruit and come here to seek excitement.

Riwen and Ken are such a pair of young people.