

Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Find someone to take the blame

"Are you all right?"

Seeing that the Ford car smashed the trash can beside the street, Roan turned to check the status of Mona and the suspender girl.

"I'm fine."

Mona was only covered with dust and was not injured, but the girl in the sling was unable to get out because she was sitting in the driver's seat when the shooting happened, and she had several bruises on her shoulders and back.

"It's fine if you're not hurt."

Roan automatically blocked the swear words of the girl in suspenders, and gave Mona a look to signal her to solve the girl's trouble, while he picked up the gun and walked slowly towards the black Ford car that merged with the trash can.

As Roan expected, the cab of the black Ford car was empty. Roan went around the car and found nothing wrong, so he began to rummage through the car to find useful clues.

A minute later, Mona came over, smiled and said to Roan:

"It's just a little girl who skipped class from school behind her parents' backs, and I have already driven her away."

"you sure?"

Thinking of the girl's anklet with suspenders, Roan shook his head and didn't delve into it. Instead, he handed the vehicle registration certificate he found in this car to Mona, and said:

"There is the owner's name on it, how about it, can you find out the identity of the other party?"

"Three minutes will be enough."

Mona gave Roan a 'trust me' look, turned around to get the laptop in the SUV, and patted Roan on the shoulder before leaving:

"You actually found the murderer. You're lucky. I'm also lucky."

It was said to be three minutes, but in fact it was less than two minutes. After a burst of crackling keyboard sounds, Mona turned the direction of the computer screen and motioned Roan to check the information she had found.

"Conrad Cutler, male, 40 years old, former Marine Corps Scout."

Seeing that the photo on the computer looks the same as the person who shot him, Roan clapped his hands:

"I'd say the killer was definitely a veteran."

"Yeah."

Mona nodded helplessly, took the computer back, and asked seriously:

"What are you going to do next? The two of us will definitely not be able to beat each other."

"No, you can't beat the opponent."

Roan shook his head, said something that made Mona gnash her teeth, then took out her phone before the other party got angry, and said:

"Call the officer first and ask them to issue a wanted warrant for Conrad Cutler."

"Why?"

Mona was puzzled, wouldn't the intern agents of other teams know the identity of the murderer if the arrest warrant was issued?

"Two reasons, Mona."

Roan took out his mobile phone from his pocket, saw the brick-like Nokia's mouth twitch, but still explained to Mona:

"The first point, the two of us are now located in the small town of Skarsdale, which is a well-known rich area in New York City. A dangerous murderer is hidden in this area. If something really happens, the two of us will be interns." Detectives can't bear the anger of the FBI's top management. So this matter must be reported, and if something happens, it will be a headache for the top."

Hearing Roan's words, Mona was a little surprised, and turned her head to look Roan up and down carefully, as if she was meeting him for the first time.

"Second point."

Roan finally found August's phone number in Nokia's address book, and continued:

"As long as the FBI issues a wanted warrant, there will be more or less some rewards. We can get more money if we catch him."

Hearing that she might still get the money, Mona's eyes lit up instantly.

In a meeting room on the 23rd floor of the Jacobs Federal Office Building, August 5, the leader of the investigation team, is having a meeting with other leaders of the investigation team, as well as the team leader Vernis.

beep beep—

Hearing the phone ringing at his waist, Augustus turned and left the meeting room without hesitation.

The team leader and other investigation team leaders glanced at Augustus and didn't care. This is the normal state of each team leader. When a case is contacted, they naturally need to answer the phone quickly, even if they are in a meeting.

But in the next second, Augustus' loud voice passed through the wall and entered their ears:

"What? You found the murderer now?"

The leader of investigation team No. 1, Brosen, subconsciously felt something was wrong when he heard what Augustus said.

Could it be the Roanne Greenwood case?

But when he thought that he passed by the intern agent's office before the meeting, and saw those intern agents investigating the social relationship of the deceased and analyzing clues, Brosen shook his head and smiled.

Definitely thinking too much.

boom!

The door of the meeting room was pushed open, and Augustus walked in and said directly to the team leader Vernis:

"Excuse me, sir, I have a shooting case here that needs to be dealt with urgently."

Vernis' face remained unchanged, and she asked:

"Which shooting case, I don't remember you having such a small case as a shooting case."

"It's the test case of those trainee detectives. I have a new trainee detective named Roann Greenwood who just called me and said that he has found the murderer of the shooting murder and is in history with him. There was an exchange of fire in the town of Castel."

Augus still respects the team leader Vernis. There is no way, the funds for the group's activities are held in other people's hands. Hearing the other party's questions, Augustus immediately asked and answered:

"The murderer is a veteran with strong abilities. He disappeared after losing a car. Because the murderer has a high anti-detection awareness and is good at hiding himself, the trainee detective Roan Greenwood asked me to issue a reward for the murderer and urgently Residents in the Skarsdale area are advised to stay safe."

Pata.

The signature pen in Brosen's hand accidentally dropped on the table.

"The Skarsdale area is a well-known affluent area in New York."

Verinis closed the pen in her hand, leaned back on the chair, stared at Augustus, and said:

"If someone gets hurt in there, I'll be passive, you know?"

"Yeah"

Augus nodded, indicating that he understood: "I will issue a reward, and at the same time mobilize the swat tactical team to conduct a blockade search of that area."

Seeing that Verinis nodded in satisfaction, Augustus picked up the notebook on the desktop and turned to leave the conference room.

"Intern Detective Roann Greenwood."

Verinis wrote down the name Augustus just said in the notebook, and the corners of Brosen's eyes twitched instantly when he saw this scene.

Inside the trainee detective's office.

Except for the two-person team of Roan and Mona, and the hospitalized duo of Fisher and Markey, the rest of the trainee agents are basically here.

"Mike's wife doesn't have time for crime."

Before Fisher was standing, Jody, who was beaten up by Roan, covered his right face with an ice pack, and said in a muffled voice:

"According to the interrogation records, she was attending a seminar in Los Angeles at the time of the incident, and everyone in the seminar could testify for him."

"Who are Mike's friends?"

"It's either a reporter or a member of parliament, or it's a senior official of various companies, such as Sean, the partner of the 'Morrowway Pharmaceutical Company'."

Just as the group of intern detectives who had been beaten up by Roan were analyzing the case one by one, Mediterranean opened the door and walked in, shouting:

"Boys, you have a new mission, go to the Skarsdale area for me to participate in the hunt!"

"What?"

Jody stood up clutching the ice pack, and asked doubtfully:

"But sir, we haven't found the murderer of the shooting."

Mediterranean interrupted Jody with a wave of his hand, and said directly:

"The target of this search and arrest operation is the murderer who shot the murder case. Also, the trace of the other party was found by Roan and Mona, so the two of them have already got half of the 80 points. Who can get the remaining points?" If you get it, it depends on which one of you is lucky enough to catch the murderer."

"WTF?"

Hearing Mediterranean Sea's words, there were bursts of modal particles starting with F in the intern detective's office.

Ask for collection! Please recommend!

(end of this chapter)