

Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Stories in the clinic

The small town of Skarsdale, six o'clock in the evening.

“This burger looks good.”

At the entrance of a fast food restaurant in a small town, Mona sat back in the car with the hamburger and Coke she bought, handed half of it to Roan, and said while eating:

"What's next?"

This afternoon Roan led Mona to successfully find clues, and discovered that the murderer's performance in the past few hours had completely established Roan's dominant position in the two-person team.

After taking a big bite of the hamburger and gulping another sip of Coke, Roan started the car and began to turn the steering wheel:

"I called Augustus just now. He sent information about the murderer Conrad Cutler to various police stations in the New York area. The arrest warrant for him has already begun."

"Good!"

Mona's eyes sparkled, she tilted her head and asked:

"How much is the bounty?"

"\$5,000. But Augustus is already heading for Skarsdale with a SWAT team."

Hearing SWAT's name, Mona's excited face suddenly calmed down:

"If they catch the murderer, the money."

"It must have nothing to do with us."

Roan swallowed the last hamburger, drank up the Coke, turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV onto the road in the town:

"So we have to catch Conrad before they get here!"

"Wait a minute, Roan."

After eating the food, Mona picked up the computer, and her clever IQ took over the high ground again. She turned her head and said worriedly:

"Even if we find Conrad, we probably won't be able to catch each other with just the two of us, right? According to the data, Conrad is a soldier with very rich combat experience. As you said before, I don't want people who haven't made money yet. It's gone."

"If the murderer is caught and the case is solved, the two of us can get the \$50,000 reward offered by the New York Journalists Association, and the \$5,000 reward on the arrest warrant."

"Twenty-seven thousand five hundred dollars per person."

“We both earn \$2,000 a month.”

“After getting the money, I'm going to leave the dilapidated rental house in Brooklyn and move to a big apartment in Manhattan!”

Hearing Luo Anyou's words, Mona tapped the keyboard hard with her hand:

"Tell me, where shall we find Conrad next?"

"Ha ha."

Roan stepped on the accelerator and drove the car to another road in the town. At the same time, he pointed to the packed pistol Conrad left at the scene of the firefight:

"During the exchange of fire at the entrance of the villa, I shot Conrad's left hand, causing us to pick up his pistol."

Hearing what Roan said, Mona nodded and began to check the computer:

"Conrad will definitely find a place to stop the bleeding first, but the things in the family medicine cabinet obviously cannot treat gunshot wounds, so he will most likely go to a private clinic in the town."

"Exactly."

Roan stepped on the accelerator, and the SUV rushed out instantly.

The small town of Skarsdale is not big, and there are only two private clinics. Roan and An quickly arrived at the one closest to them.

"Hello, FBI."

Mona and Roan, who was fully armed, walked into the clinic. Roan took out the golden FBI badge and waved it in front of the beautiful girl at the front desk of the clinic, and asked:

"Have you ever received a patient with a left hand injury this afternoon?"

"Uh, no."

The beautiful girl was a little dazed, but she quickly responded and replied:

"The clinic only received one girl with a bruised back this afternoon."

Luo An and Mona glanced at each other, and guessed who the girl at the front desk was. Just about to continue asking, the door to the side of the front desk opened suddenly. A middle-aged Caucasian doctor in a white coat was holding a rosy-faced doctor everywhere. A middle-aged Caucasian woman with a lazy atmosphere came out.

Roan and Mona glanced at each other. They were both adults, and they could tell what the other two had just experienced at a glance.

"See you the day after tomorrow, Dr. Tim."

The white woman in a good mood cast a glance at Roan and Mona, but ignored them. She blew a kiss to the doctor on her own, then turned around and led her pet dog towards the gate of the clinic.

"See you the day after tomorrow, Ms. Yolande."

Tim, who was wearing a white coat, nodded without changing his expression. Seeing the woman leave, he turned his eyes to Luo An and asked with a smile:

"Did the two agents come to me for something?"

Roan ignored the crotch of the crotch, and asked directly:

"Did anything strange happen in your clinic this afternoon, such as missing medicines, malfunctioning cameras, etc."

"No, everything is normal in our clinic."

Dr. Tim shook his head, saying that his clinic had never installed a camera for the sake of customer privacy.

It's for your convenience to have an affair!

Roan was speechless, and just about to continue to ask the other party a few questions, suddenly there was a scream from the lady Yolande outside:

"Where's my car? Who stole my car? Damn it, I'm going to kill that car thief!"

Hearing the shout, Mona rushed out in a hurry. Mona asked the furious Ms. Yolande:

"Ma'am, when did you come to the clinic?"

"Forty minutes ago."

Ms. Yolande, who was holding the pet dog, was very panicked, grabbed Mona's arm and shook it vigorously:

"You guys hurry to find my car! My husband is a member of the Yale Congress! Be sure to find the car! Or I'm doomed!"

Hearing that the woman came to the clinic forty minutes ago, Roan thought of something instantly, and hurriedly turned to the clinic owner and asked:

"Doctor, take me to the pharmacy of your clinic now to see if there is anything missing!"

"Don't look at it, Mr. Detective."

The expression on Dr. Tim's face was even more panicked than that of Ms. Yolande:

"I lost the key to the pharmacy!"

"Fu-k!"

The other party played with Ms. Yolande in the ward for forty minutes. Who knows when the key to the pharmacy was lost.

Roan cursed in a low voice, rushed out of the clinic and ran to the SUV, unexpectedly Mona was already sitting in the co-pilot waiting for him.

"Don't worry, Roan."

Seeing the anxious look on Roan's face, Mona said calmly while typing on the keyboard:

"I just asked about Ms. Yolande's missing car model and license plate number, and then found out that the other party's car is the latest Cadillac."

"so?"

Roan doesn't know much about cars, so he doesn't understand what Mona means.

"The latest Cadillac has installed satellite positioning systems in every car for the safety of customers."

Mona smiled calmly, and a lot of codes that Roan couldn't understand popped up on the computer while her fingers were flying. A few seconds later, when Mona tapped the space, a red dot that shone and moved quickly appeared on the map.

"This is the road north of the small town of Skarsdale."

Mona showed the computer screen to Roan and laughed:

"It seems that the other party hasn't gone far."

"I love you so much, Mona! Pulling you into my team was the most **** right thing I did!"

Luan laughed and turned the steering wheel, stepped on the accelerator and drove the SUV towards the red dot on the map.

Ask for collection! Please follow up! Please recommend!

(end of this chapter)