

## **Legendary FBI Detective Chapter 9**

### **Chapter 9 Four Explosions**

There is a small forest in the north of the small town of Skarsdale. It was already evening, and the street lights on the road in the forest began to illuminate.

"Sir, this is Mona."

The pitch-black SUV shuttled quickly on the curved road, and Mona silently suppressed the anxiety in her heart, and was reporting the current situation to Augustus on the other end of the phone with Roan's mobile phone:

"The murderer Conrad robbed the Cadillac of a congressman's wife and is currently fleeing on the road. We request the swat action team to stop him."

"The SWAT team arrived in ten minutes."

Augus on the other end of the phone sat in the anti-riot car and said calmly:

"However, I have notified the New York Police Department before that they have sent the patrol closest to the target location to stop the other party. You must be careful."

"Okay, sir."

Mona hung up the phone, stuffed Roan's Nokia into her pocket, lowered her head and continued to tap on the computer keyboard, with a nervous expression:

"What should I do next? I just checked Ms. Yolande's husband, Congressman Yale. He is a staunch Republican Party in the New York area and a staunch gun supporter. He has repeatedly stated in public that he takes robbers wherever he goes. The car is no exception."

“.As expected of America.”

Roan was a little helpless, but the matter was close to the door, so it was impossible to back down, so he tilted his head and told Mona:

"Put on the body armor, and be careful when you meet the enemy."

"OK."

Mona nodded, she knew the importance of her own safety.

The SUV was driving fast on the road. After turning a few turns, Luo An saw that he was getting closer and closer to the red dot on the computer, and suddenly there was a fierce firefight outside.

bang bang bang—

Roan immediately stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, the SUV climbed the hill ahead, and immediately saw the front of the car was broken, and the New York Police Department police car was hit on both sides of the road.

Not only that, but there were two patrolmen on the ground doing emergency treatment for another patrolman who was lying on the ground and shot.

Roan stepped on the brake, and Mona hurriedly opened the window and asked:

"What happened?"

"A Cadillac forced its way through our temporary checkpoint."

One of the patrolmen said with lingering fear: "When the other party punched the card, he took out a rifle and shot at us."

"Have you seen the other party's appearance clearly?"

"A middle-aged white man!"

"OK, thanks for the message!"

Mona raised her hand and threw the emergency medical kit under the co-pilot to the two policemen, and Roan kicked the accelerator and rushed out.

"Thanks to the help of Senator Yale, Conrad now has a rifle."

Seeing Mona touching the body armor on her chest, Roan frowned:

"Go and hide in the back seat of the car."

"OK."

At the critical moment, Mona did not try to be brave, picked up the computer, got up and moved from the co-pilot to the back seat of the car.

Seeing Mona sitting in the back seat of the car and fastening her seat belt, Roan's eyes instantly became sharp:

"Drag time begins!"

At night, both sides of the forest road are brightly lit, and not far away is the brightly lit downtown New York City. The nightlife in the big city has just begun.

The sound of a powerful engine came from far and near, and then the black lightning flashed across the road. The SUV was galloping on the road. Roan sat in the driver's seat with a cold face, and controlled the steering wheel with both hands. Double the speed of overtaking.

Seeing the black SUV getting closer and closer to him through the rearview mirror, Conrad's heart was pounding with pain in his left hand. It was the first time he met someone driving like this on a winding road in the forest area.

Glancing at the rifle on the co-pilot from the corner of the eye, Conrad felt cold, slammed on the steering wheel and slammed on the brakes, and the Cadillac left two deep rut marks on the ground.

The co-pilot pointed at the SUV, and Conrad's face instantly became grim. Sitting in the car, he grabbed the rifle and pulled the trigger towards the car chasing him:

"Go to hell!"

bang bang bang bang—

"Roan! The other side is shooting!"

Gunshots sounded, Mona yelled in horror, Roan turned the steering wheel to dodge with a serious face, the SUV was like a spirit snake sprinting on the forest road, the speed of winding circles did not decrease at all, and the distance from Cadillac was getting closer and closer.

Under Conrad's extremely shocked eyes, the SUV with several bullet holes in the window but the driver was uninjured hit the right side of the Cadillac heavily.

Boom—

"Are you crazy? Roan!"

Mona in the back seat of the car cursed.

"Bend and hold still!"

At the moment when the other party was hit, Roan endured the discomfort in his body, picked up a shock bomb from his waist, and threw it into the back seat of the Cadillac.

Shock bombs, non-lethal weapons, mainly use loud sounds and bright lights to stun enemies.

Boom!

Huge and incomparably loud noises resounded inside the Cadillac, and the windows of the two cars instantly burst and sprinkled the ground.

Roan bent over to avoid the Glock 18 on the side of the SUV, and at the same time pulled Mona out of the car and pulled him behind him. He looked up and saw that the driver's seat of the Cadillac was empty. , So Roan picked up another shock bomb and threw it over without saying a word.

Boom!

The shock bomb exploded again on the other side of the Cadillac. Roan tilted his head and thought about it, but still felt unsafe, so he threw all the four shock bombs in his pocket over.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Four consecutive explosions sounded, and Roan was relieved now. He got up and held the Glock 18 and rushed to the side of the Cadillac, and found that Conrad had been overturned by the shock wave and was completely motionless.

Carefully kicked the rifle to a distance, Roan took out the handcuffs and handcuffed the fainted Conrad's hands and feet, and he was relieved.

Start to touch the corpse. No, it is to check whether there is a hidden weapon in the opponent's body.

Mona, covered in dirt, walked cautiously to the side of the Cadillac with a pistol in her hand. She was relieved to see that the enemy had been handcuffed and Roan was unscathed. He slapped Roan's arm hard.

"You are crazy! Roan!"

"I told you before, trust my driving skills."

Roan waved his hand and put the yellow notebook he found into his pocket. In his previous life, he drove a light van on winding mountain roads and raced against others, but he had never lost. If he hadn't had a task at the time, he would have gone to an international competition to compete with others.

"This is not an issue of driving skills, this is an issue of life safety!"

Just when Mona was about to preach to Roan, Roan's nose moved slightly, and he suddenly covered her mouth.

Roan looked solemn, took out the Glock 18 and pointed to the trunk of the Cadillac. Mona realized instantly, and immediately took out the pistol and aimed at the trunk.

The two stood on both sides of the trunk, one on the left and the other on the right. Roan gestured for the countdown to three, and Mona nodded to get ready.

Boom—

The countdown ended, Roan suddenly opened the trunk, and Mona immediately raised her pistol to the preparation box.

It was a dying girl who appeared in front of the two.

Ask for collection! Please recommend!

(end of this chapter)