

FBI Detective 91

Chapter 91 1.5 seconds

"Here is the scene before the robbers entered the bank."

Luo An pointed to the first scenes of several surveillance videos.

In the picture, two robbers wearing black clothes and black trousers, black gloves and black hoods, and a black satchel in their hands suddenly appeared from the side of the road outside the bank, and then walked quickly to the gate of the bank. forward.

Roan slowed down the video and pointed out a small detail to Augustus and Mona:

When the two robbers first appeared in the video, they put their hands on their chests.

"What's the matter, Roan?"

Seeing this action, several people were full of doubts:

"Isn't this the robber's act of cheering himself up?"

"No."

Roan shook his head, and slowly zoomed in on the video. When the picture quality was about to blur to the point where he couldn't see clearly, Roan stopped.

Then several people saw that the robber's hands on his chest were not clenched fists, but empty hooks.

The two robbers clasped their hands in front of their chests. They didn't catch anything, and their movements froze for a moment. Then they put down their hands and rushed into the bank quickly.

Seeing this scene, Mona tilted her head in doubt, Augustus was thoughtful, Lacey thought for a few seconds, her pupils trembled, and she tilted her head to look at Roan:

"This is the movement of people who are used to wearing body armor!"

"Exactly!"

As soon as Lacey finished speaking, Augustus on the side slapped his big belly and came to his senses:

"Many people wearing full body armor will hook their hands over the body armor when chatting with others."

Whether it is in movies, TV dramas, or real videos on the Internet, you can see soldiers, policemen, special forces, etc. wearing heavy body armor, and some people hook their hands on top of the body armor.

This action is often due to the fact that the fully equipped body armor is too heavy, oppressing the chest. Putting your hands on it and hooking it, pulling the body armor forward slightly can make your chest a little easier.

Of course, there are other reasons, but in general, people who have this action are all people who need to wear full body armor frequently.

"So, Roan, what do you mean"

Mona on the side also thought about this truth, then covered her mouth and said in surprise:

"These two robbers in the video are soldiers? Police? Or special forces? Special operations team?"

After all, only these people will often wear full body armor.

"However, this is just the picture of the first and second robberies."

Before Roan could answer Mona's question, Lacey frowned and said in doubt:

"In the remaining four robberies, none of the robbers did this action."

"You're right, Lacey."

Roan nodded, then explained in a deep voice:

"But as Mona guessed, these two people are likely to be soldiers, police or other special forces.

And the relationship between these two robbers is very likely to be comrades in arms, or they are very familiar with each other on weekdays, and they often go out on missions together. "

Several people did not refute the inference that the robbers must be very familiar with each other.

After all, they both robbed banks together, so it is impossible for the two to be unfamiliar with each other.

"Let's assume that the relationship between the two is comrades-in-arms, and then read here."

Roan slowly pulled back the video on the computer, and adjusted it to the moment when the two robbers entered the bank. The video screen slowed down again, and continued:

"In the first four robberies, when the two robbers entered the bank, they were the first to shoot upwards, shocking everyone in the bank.

Immediately afterwards, the second person rushed to the bank counter with the bag, took out the transparent packaging bag, threatened the bank staff, and told her to pack the money quickly.

These two steps are sequential, but the speed of these two events is too fast. If there is no slow-motion video, it seems to the naked eye that they are happening at the same time. "

"Exactly."

Several people carefully observed the slow-motion video on the computer, and found that it was indeed the case, and nodded in unison.

Seeing this, Roan continued:

"That is to say, although the relationship between the two is close, there is also a leader.

The leader of these four cases is the robber who is in charge of controlling the scene. "

Having said that, Roan turned off the previous videos, switched to the fifth and sixth cases, and slowed down again:

"But look at these two robberies again."

When the video is not in slow motion, when the robbers entered the bank in these two cases, one person shot the gun to control the scene, and the other threatened the bank staff with a bag. It seems that two things happened at the same time.

But when the video slowed down, Mona Augustus and Lexiton suddenly discovered that in the fifth case, the person in charge of the shooting subconsciously glanced at the person who was walking towards the bank staff with a bag. .

In the sixth case, the shooter also had this subconscious action.

"this..."

Seeing this scene, Mona was slightly startled, Lacey frowned, and Augustus turned his head and asked:

"You mean, in the latter two cases, the tasks between the two robbers were swapped?"

"No, I mean, is there a possibility."

Hearing what Augustus said, the corner of Roan's mouth slightly raised:

"In the first four cases, it was the same group of robbers, and in the last two cases, it was another group of robbers.

The leader of the group of robbers in the back was actually the person who threatened the bank staff, not the person who shot. They actually just imitated the group of robbers in front. "

"Imitation crime?"

Augus narrowed his eyes slightly, Lacey frowned:

"Isn't it too absolute to make such an inference with just one action? Why can't it be that for some reason, the robbers are still the same group, but the tasks of the two parties have been exchanged internally?"

Before she also discovered the differences in the movements of many robbers, why Roan didn't think those movements were different robbers.

Lacey tilted her head in doubt.

"Every time the robbers enter the bank, they will meet different people and different situations, so there will be some slight differences in their actions."

Roan patiently explained:

"But for things like robbing a bank, the positioning within the team must be clear.

Who is the head is responsible for making plans, and who is the subordinate is responsible for specific actions. As long as this function is determined, it will not change easily.

Especially as we have judged earlier, the first group of bank robbers is most likely to be soldiers, police or special forces. People like them pay more attention to details and will never easily switch the tasks of the two parties. "

Lacey frowned, and before she could continue asking, Roan switched the video on the computer back to the beginning.

"There is another important reason why I think the bank robbers in the latter two cases are not the same group as the previous bank robbers."

Roan readjusted the video of the fifth robbery to the scene before the robbers entered the bank.

The video was adjusted to slow speed, Roan pointed to the video and said:

"Pay attention to the way these two robbers walk."

"Um?"

Because the bank camera is designed inside the bank lobby, and the video of the robber walking outside the bank does not exceed 1.5 seconds in total.

So neither Lacey nor the previous No. 14 investigation team focused their attention here.

They also observed the surveillance video before, but part of their attention was focused on the scene after the robber opened the bank door and entered the bank.

After hearing Roan's words this time, they focused on the video footage of the robbers before they entered the bank.

Looking at the slow-moved video on the computer, Lacey's pupils shrank and she slapped suddenly:

"Shit! The way they walk is deliberately camouflaged!"

Chapter 92 The robber is NYPD?

After hearing Lacey's words, Augustus watched the video and quickly reacted. He clapped his hands and cursed loudly with a word starting with F.

"What's the meaning?"

Seeing that Mona still didn't react, Roan called up all 6 videos, slowed down the short video before the robber entered the bank, and showed her one by one:

If the walking posture of the bank robbers in the previous four cases outside the bank is called normal.

Then the two robbers in the fifth and sixth cases, compared with the walking posture of the first group of robbers, their knees are more outward when they step forward.

It wasn't until after opening the door and breaking into the bank lobby that the walking posture of the robbers in five or six cases became similar to that of the previous four bank robbers.

To put it simply, the fifth and sixth robbers deliberately disguised their walking posture to make their image in the surveillance video of the bank hall more similar to the previous robbers!

After watching the surveillance video, Mona immediately covered her mouth and looked at Roan in shock.

She never expected that Roan actually found a clue to prove the imitator of the case, and it was in a video of less than 2 seconds.

After scolding the robber, Lacey looked at Roan with the same astonishment.

She is different from Mona, Lacey was shocked by Roan's carefulness and observation.

Augus patted his big belly and grinned.

He knew that Roan would never let him down.

"What do we do next?"

Silence for a while, Mona subconsciously tilted her head to look at Roan, she has been used to looking for Roan in case of trouble:

"Even if we know there are imitators, we probably won't be able to find each other, right?"

The surveillance video is too short. Except for the third case, the videos of the other cases are only about ten seconds long.

Now even if we know that the fifth case and the sixth case are really imitation crimes, the surveillance video will not be able to find any more clues.

Unless you start to investigate the witness statements at the scene of the crime.

But those witnesses were frightened after all, and the testimony only contained general information. Even if someone told some details, it was impossible to judge whether it was true or not.

Lacey next to frowned:

"If the other party is imitating the crime, does that mean that this group of people is very clear about the specific circumstances of the previous cases?"

"You're right."

Roan pointed to the still playing computer video and said:

"The imitator must know the robber's height, weight, attire, and the robber's modus operandi.

The interval between the fifth case and the fourth case was not long, less than a week, and the time was very fast.

In such a short period of time, they were able to imitate the first group of robbers so much alike, they must have had a lot of practice. "

Hearing Roan's words, several people present nodded in unison. Lacey was silent for a moment and then whispered:

"The only one who can clearly know the details of the previous four cases is the NYPD, except for the agents of the No. 14 investigation team."

After the bank was robbed, they pressed the alarm bell. Although the FBI would also receive the news, it was the NYPD who arrived at the bank the first time.

After all, they have patrolmen patrolling the streets, and maintaining order at the crime scene is also one of their jobs.

"What?"

Hearing Lacey's words, Augustus's big grinning mouth suddenly closed, and then looked at her with a serious expression:

"you sure?"

Charges against New York police officers are serious business.

The New York police force is numerous, more than 30,000 people. The funding is also huge, ranking first in the entire Federation in terms of budget and expenditure for the police department.

In addition, the police are extremely united in the face of an organization like the FBI, so unless they get 100% certain direct evidence, the FBI will not move them easily.

"NYPD is actually just one side."

Roan next to him shook his head. He thought that the chances of NYPD being the robber in the latter two robberies were very small:

"In addition to the New York police, when the previous four cases occurred, the witnesses who were locked in the bank, bank staff, bank security guards, bank managers, etc., all had the possibility of committing crimes."

Hearing Roan's words, Augustus's slightly frowning brows were relieved, and Lacey nodded after a moment of thought.

Mona tilted her head and looked at Roan. Roan picked up the confessions of the fifth case and the sixth case, briefly flipped through them and said: Continue to say:

"So our next task is to carefully investigate these people.

See if there have been any abnormal changes in their economic levels in the recent period.

As for the first four cases, we will investigate after we have clarified the circumstances of these two cases. "

"OK."

After listening to Roan's analysis, Augustus's **** face showed a smile, stood up on the chair with a big belly, waved at the technicians sitting behind, and shouted loudly:

"We're going to do some IRS work next!

Scrutinize everyone at the scene of the first four cases! Be sure to find out their recent financial situation! "

At the same time, Augustus did not give up on the clue of NYPD. After pondering for a moment, he turned his attention to William:

"Go and check the case log to see which New York police officers have checked the documents of the previous four robberies. If you find abnormal times, report them to me immediately."

"OK."

William nodded heavily with a serious expression, turned and left the No. 5 investigation team.

As Augustus' arrangements fell, the entire No. 5 investigation team began to get busy, and Roan began to...

Take a sip of coffee and continue to check the monitoring.

More than two hours later, several technicians of the No. 5 investigation team sorted out a list of suspicious persons.

The list is full of basic information such as height and weight, people who are similar to the robbers in the previous four robberies.

And they had no alibi for the fifth and sixth robberies.

The list includes witnesses to the scene of the previous four cases, including relatives of bank staff and bank security.

"Um?"

Seeing that there was actually the security guard who was robbed of the bank for the first time in the list, Luo An frowned slightly:

The list shows that Freddie, the bank security guard, was a soldier when he was young. His salary in the bank was average, and his standard of living had always been average.

Although he hasn't bought a new car or house recently, he started going to a **** with a high consumption level after get off work.

On the day of the fifth and sixth robberies, he asked for leave from the bank and did not go to work.

This is something Freddie has never done before.

Lacey on the side saw the records in the list, frowned slightly, but still tilted her head to look at Roan:

"Do you want to check this security guard?"

"certainly."

Roan nodded, put away the list, got up and took Lacey to the equipment room:

"Let's see whether Mr. Freddie goes to a strip bar to work part-time as a security guard at night because of lack of money, or simply goes to a strip bar to enjoy the customs of New York."

The first bank to be robbed.

The pitch-black SUV came to a stop slowly, and Roan and Lacey, who were fully armed, got out of the car, opened the door and entered the bank, and an elderly black security guard with a puffy stomach immediately greeted them.

"Hello, two agents."

The elderly black security guard shook hands with Roan, stretched out his hand to lure the two into the reception area of the lobby, and then asked with a smile:

"Is there anything you two need my help with?"

After reaching out his hand and shaking each other, Roan asked directly without any nonsense:

"Where is Freddie now? Didn't he come to work?"

"He went to buy coffee and should be right back."

Hearing Roan's question, the elderly black security guard smiled and pointed to the coffee shop diagonally opposite the bank.

At this time, a middle-aged white man wearing a bank security uniform walked into the bank with two cups of coffee. Seeing this, the elderly black man immediately stretched out his hand and shouted:

"Freddy! Someone's looking for you!"

When Roan and Lacey heard this, they immediately turned their attention to Freddy.

Freddie saw Roan and Lacey in full armor, the smile on his face froze immediately, and without hesitation, he threw the coffee in his hand aside, turned and ran.

"Fu-k!"

Seeing Freddy turning and running without hesitation, Roan and Lacey Qiqi cursed secretly, and hurriedly got up and chased after him.

There is a wide road between the outside of the bank and the coffee shop on the opposite side. When Roan and Lacey rushed out of the bank, Freddie ran across the road quickly, regardless of the danger of being hit by a car.

"You left and I right!"

Seeing Freddy running fast, Lacey didn't hesitate, turned her head and said something to Roan, and ran after him.

"OK!"

Roan didn't talk nonsense, and rushed out in another direction decisively.

Chapter 93 Good News and Bad News

Originally, Luo An planned to chase after him by car, after all, no one can outrun a car.

But seeing the long queue of cars that were blocked at a red light on the road, Roan still gave up this idea.

"FBI!"

Roan was running fast, while yelling loudly for passers-by on the road to evade.

Hearing the words of the FBI, the passers-by on the road subconsciously leaned aside, and then turned their heads to look in the direction of the sound, all of them suddenly showed surprise.

Because it was the first time they saw the FBI running so fast while fully armed!

Many passers-by didn't react. Roan blew past them like a gust of wind, leaving them with a dark back.

Many people didn't even see Roan's face clearly.

Ignoring the "Gift Crab" and "Jesus" that kept ringing in his ears, Roan ran forward at high speed, while guessing the running speed of the other party based on the back of Freddy he saw just now.

The next second, Roan turned decisively and rushed into an alley, startling a couple looking for excitement, and under Freddy's shocked eyes, Roan's figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Shit!"

Startled by Roan who suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, Freddie cursed and hurriedly turned around, ready to run across the road.

At this time, there were several children on the road who were skateboarding. Seeing this, Roan didn't choose to pull out his gun, but borrowed the skateboard from one of the children and threw it at Freddy.

The skateboard drew a beautiful parabola in the air, and hit Fraser on the back of the head impartially.

Boom!

"ah-"

Freddie was hit by the heavy skateboard, and immediately yelled, his whole body staggered, and then fell hard to the ground.

"Nice job! Roan!"

At this time, Lacey also ran here quickly, and while praising Roan loudly, she grabbed Freddy's hands, pressed her knees on Freddy's back, took out the handcuffs, and handcuffed him.

"you..."

Seeing how accurately his skateboard knocked Freddy to the ground, the boy looked at Roan in shock.

Seeing this, Roan reached out and rubbed the boy's head, grinning:

"Thanks for the skateboard."

"No, I thank you, Mr. Detective!"

The boy showed a very happy smile on his face, patted Roan's arm vigorously, and said happily:

"I finally have a reason to ask my dad to get me a new skateboard!"

Roan: "..."

The office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

Walking into the interrogation room with Lacey, looking at Freddie who was handcuffed to a chair and had been silent since entering the interrogation room, Roan handed him a cup of coffee with a smile, and then asked with a smile:

"How is it, Mr. Freddie, does your head still hurt?"

Glared at Roan fiercely, Freddy, who was suffering from pain in the back of his head, didn't answer, but picked up his coffee and took a sip.

Then the indescribable bitterness burst into his mouth.

"Very bitter."

Seeing Freddie's distorted face, Roan opened the folder in his hand and said with a smile:

"I want to tell you more bitter news. The skateboard that knocked you down just now was broken, so you need to compensate that kid with a skateboard."

Hearing this, Freddy's face twitched, almost tense, and he took a deep breath to suppress the restlessness in his heart.

Roan guessed what the other party was thinking, and then spread his hands, and continued to smile and said:

"That kid is very sensible. He didn't pick those expensive skateboards. He only picked a \$20,000 skateboard. The money will be deducted from you later."

"Fu-kYou!"

Hearing this, Freddy's lips trembled, he couldn't hold back anymore, and cursed:

"What skateboard is worth 20,000 dollars? Also, you smashed that skateboard! I'm the victim!"

"It's only \$20,000, and you can afford it anyway."

Roan shook his head with a smile, and Lacey pulled out a few photos from the folder, threw them in front of Freddy's eyes, and asked with a serious face:

"What's with the money?"

In the photo, when Lacey caught Freddy not long ago and went to his house to search for clues, she found a hundred thousand dollars in the floor under the living room table of Freddy's house.

The money was not recorded in any of Freddy's bank cards, and it was hidden in such a secret way that it was obviously of unknown origin.

Seeing the photo on the table, Freddy's face changed, and he leaned back on the chair again, with a gloomy expression, without saying a word.

"Don't tell me?"

Seeing Freddy's expression, Lacey's face became serious. Seeing this, Roan quickly waved his hand to interrupt his teammate's charge. The situation was not that serious.

Lacey tilted her head and looked at Roan, with her own doubts in her eyes:

What are you going to do?

The corners of Roan's mouth hooked slightly, and he put away the photo in front of Freddy's eyes. After coughing lightly, his eyes were fixed on Freddy's face, but he said to Lacey:

"This money must not have been obtained through legitimate means, so what are the improper ways for our Mr. Freddie to get one hundred thousand dollars?"

Lacey tilted her head in confusion and didn't answer. Freddy showed disdain, but Roan chuckled and continued:

"It's nothing more than selling flour, kidnapping, assassinating, robbing banks, and selling information..."

The first few nouns did not change Freddy's face in the slightest, especially the bank robbery, Roan frowned suddenly.

But he continued to stare at Freddy's face, and said calmly:

"...gangs, scams, casinos, trafficking, bombs, murder..."

Freddy still didn't respond to the first few terms. When Roan mentioned the bomb, Fraser's eyes suddenly flicked to the right unnaturally, and Roan suddenly smiled:

"So it has something to do with the bomb!"

Hearing this, Freddy was still expressionless, but his sudden unnatural breathing rhythm, and his hesitation to change his posture made the smile on Roan's face even bigger.

The money in the photo just now was found by Lacey. The trace inspection department did not search Freddy's home.

So Roan put away the folder, got up and looked at Freddy, and said calmly:

"OK, the interrogation is over, contact the trace inspection department and let them search Freddy's home immediately.

As long as there is a bomb, or traces of the bomb's raw materials..."

Speaking of this, Roan suddenly slapped the table heavily.

Boom!

The loud voice not only startled Lacey, but also shook Fraser's body, who lowered his head and hesitated, and subconsciously raised his head to look at Roan.

At this moment, there was no smile on Luo An's face, the coldness in his eyes was clearly visible, and his voice was also extremely cold:

"During the law enforcement process, Mr. Fraser not only resisted the FBI's law enforcement very much, but also refused to answer the FBI's questions during the interrogation. His attitude was extremely stubborn and stubborn.

I will tell the judge all these things, if there is no accident, you will spend the rest of your life in the most "safe" prison in the Federation..."

Hearing this, Fraser's expression suddenly changed.

Just as Roan and Lacey walked out of the interrogation room and immediately closed the door of the interrogation room, Freddy finally couldn't take it anymore, and hurriedly shouted:

"I can answer your questions!"

Lacey raised her lips, and just as she was about to turn around and go back into the interrogation room, Roan grabbed the door of the interrogation room, ignored Freddy, and directly closed the door heavily.

Boom!

Hearing the faint shouts coming from the interrogation room, Lacey, who had already thought clearly, smiled and patted Roan's arm:

"Roan, your trick is too old!"

"It doesn't matter if you are old or not, as long as it works!"

Roan shrugged. Unless Freddy was prepared to spend the rest of his life in prison before being caught, he wouldn't dare to gamble his own fate on the truth of what Roan said.

Obviously, one hundred thousand dollars is not enough for Freddy and Roan to gamble the rest of their lives.

More than an hour later, Lacey and Mona came out of the interrogation room.

Lacey threw a folder to Roan, stretched vigorously, and said calmly:

"Freddie wasn't the robber in the fifth and sixth bank robberies.

When those two cases happened, he was discussing bomb making with a group of people and had no time to commit crimes.

Of course, in order to prove that what he said is true, Freddy is willing to assist us in arresting those who want to make bombs. "

"OK."

Roan nodded, reached out and entered the information of the person who made the bomb that Freddy said into the computer, and a picture of a wanted criminal suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Seeing the string of numbers below the wanted criminal, Roan smiled and shouted to the agents on the side:

"Guys! The bad news is, Freddie is not a bank robber!

The good news is, we're getting another big bonus this week! "

Hearing what Luo An said later, all the agents of the No. 5 investigation team grinned.

Just when Roan was about to continue to say something, Mona suddenly pulled Roan's arm and whispered in his ear:

"Roan, there is something new."

Chapter 94 Actor?

"Um?"

Hearing this, Roan tilted his head for a moment, Mona patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile:

"Freddie regrets it very much now. After learning that we are investigating a bank robbery, he said that he can tell some clues and hopes that we will be in front of the judge later..."

Seeing Mona's mouth raised and her hands spread out, Roan showed a sunny smile on her face.

"Listen first before speaking."

It was about a bank robbery case. Regardless of whether the news was true or not, it was okay to listen to it. Roan didn't hesitate, got up and went back to the interrogation room with Mona.

In the interrogation room, Freddy, who was being handcuffed, had an extremely complicated expression on his face.

After that bank robbery, Freddie almost lost his job.

Although I kept my job, my wages were deducted.

Because he was deducted from his wages and was forced by life, Freddie agreed to the group of bombers.

When I saw the FBI, I thought they were catching me because of the bomb, so Freddy turned around and ran away without thinking...

As a result, during the interrogation just now, Freddy suddenly learned that the reason why the FBI came looking for him was actually the bank robbery not long ago!

"Biaozi raised it!"

"Shit!"

Freddy sat on a chair with a grim face, and greeted the bank robber and his family non-stop with traditional American elegant words.

For those two bank robbers, Freddie's eagerness to catch each other is more urgent than Roan's.

Even Freddy wanted to ask Roan, which prison the bank robbers would be sent to after they were caught, and whether they had a chance to meet or something.

The door of the interrogation room was pushed open, and as soon as Roan walked in with Mona, Freddy said eagerly:

"To what extent have you investigated now? Have you identified any specific suspects?"

Roan, who was sitting on the chair, was taken aback by Freddy's words, but when he realized that Freddy asked the reason for such words, he couldn't laugh or cry in his heart.

But Roan's face didn't show it. After opening the folder, he asked calmly:

"Freddie, now I'm asking you, not you asking me, OK?"

"OK! OK!"

Hearing what Roan said, Freddy nodded again and again, and then said directly:

"There are definitely more than two robbers who robbed the bank!"

Freddie only knew that there were six bank robberies in total, and didn't know that the fifth and sixth cases were done by other people.

And when the first bank robbery happened, Freddie happened to be the security guard that day.

So what Freddy said was his direct witness at the scene when the robbery happened.

"More than two people?"

Hearing what Freddy said, Roan frowned, raised his head and asked:

"What do you mean by this sentence?"

"The two robbers that day, after obliterating the surveillance in the bank lobby, checked their mobile phones many times!"

Freddie changed into a more comfortable position, and said in a deep voice:

"After the robber with the pistol threatened me to put down the pistol with the voice on the mobile phone, I looked in the mirror next to the robber and saw that the mobile phone in his hand had received two text messages.

I didn't see the specific content of the text message, but I saw that after the robber read the message, the order in which he pressed the keyboard when replying to the message was "everything is going well". "

After listening to Freddy's description, Roan frowned, and Mona tilted her head to ask:

"In the statement at the scene of the crime, you didn't seem to have said this."

"No, I said that."

Freddy shook his head, saying that the person who was in charge of recording his statement that day was a rookie in NYPD, and the other party did not believe his words.

Originally, Freddy planned to argue with the other party, but at that time the bank manager called him. Freddy didn't dare to offend the bank manager, so he gave up the idea of theory, glared at the rookie, turned and left there.

Mona turned her head to look at Roan. Seeing Roan bowed her head in thought, she tapped a pen on the table and asked with a serious face:

"Do you have any other evidence?"

"Gone."

Freddy shook his head, but then said that what he said was true, there must be other accomplices behind the group of bank robbers.

"All right."

Recording this information in a notebook, Roan was silent for a moment, did not express any opinion on this information, but asked casually:

"Freddy, do you have anyone to suspect about these two bank robbers?"

"have!"

Hearing what Roan said, Freddy said firmly:

"Before this bank robbery, the bank fired a bank manager and I seriously doubt that person!"

According to Freddy's description, the first bank to be robbed had a white manager named Owen who was about the same size as the robber some time ago.

"That Owen is like an actor every day, holding two photos and discussing his family with the employees in the bank, always talking about how happy his family is and how much his wife loves him..."

Mentioning the bank manager, Freddy spit out sour water:

"But who in the bank doesn't know that Owen goes to the bar to drink and hunt every day after get off work, and doesn't go home at all..."

"OK."

Roan wrote down Owen's name in his notes, and asked Freddy a few more questions, until the other party really couldn't say anything useful, then turned around and took Mona out of the interrogation room.

"It seems that Freddie is very upset with that Owen."

Walking out of the interrogation room, Mona was speechless.

Later, when Roan asked Freddy other questions, Freddy would miraculously bring the topic back to Owen.

"Maybe it's jealousy, or other work conflicts."

Roan replied casually, stretched his waist after returning to the work station, and continued to say to Mona:

"But still check this Owen, the other party is more or less suspicious.

Simply check where Owen was when the six cases occurred, and whether there is any alibi. "

"no problem."

Throwing the notebook aside, Mona nodded, and began typing on the keyboard with her ten fingers.

Lacey on the side slowly came over, picked up the interrogation record recorded by Mona and looked at it, the corner of her mouth twitched, and she tilted her head to look at Roan:

"This Owen..."

Roan looked down at the notebook in his hand, leaned on his chin in thought and did not reply.

"It doesn't take much time to check more."

Mona, who tapped the keyboard, replied casually:

"Maybe with luck, this Owen happens to be the robber."

"All right."

Lacey nodded, no one can tell about luck, and what Mona said is not impossible.

A few minutes later, Mona suddenly pushed the keyboard forward and spread her hands:

"Well, I was wrong, it seems we are not very lucky.

After being dismissed by the bank for business reasons, Owen left the Federation by plane and never came back from the European countries. "

Looking at the ticket records on the computer screen, Lacey shrugged, saw the list of suspicious persons compiled by the previous technicians, and held it up:

"There are more than a dozen people on this list, should we check them one by one?"

Mona heard this and was about to say something when Roan, who had pondered for a long time, suddenly drew a circle again in his notebook.

"Roan, what did you find?"

Seeing this, Mona and Lacey, Qiqi cast their eyes on Roan. Roan didn't talk nonsense, just nodded and said in a deep voice:

"The words Freddy used to describe Owen just reminded me.

You said, the group of imitators and robbers in the fifth and sixth cases, would their real profession be actors? "

"actor?"

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey Qiqi were stunned.

Chapter 95 New Ideas and New Clues

"That's right, it's an actor."

Luo An nodded, seeing the doubts on the faces of the two, replayed the video on the computer, and explained with a serious expression:

"As you have seen before, in the fifth case and the sixth case, the two robbers deliberately disguised their walking posture.

But the walking posture is not so easy to disguise, unless you have received special training. "

It is completely possible to change a person's walking posture after a long period of planning.

But imitating someone else's walking posture is a whole other matter, far more difficult than changing your own walking posture.

The gap between the fifth robbery and the fourth robbery is less than a month.

In such a short period of time, I was able to imitate my walking posture into the surveillance, and without careful observation, I couldn't find the difference between them and the previous robbers.

Except for special talents in certain departments, this kind of person can only be realized by actors who have undergone systematic training.

After listening to Roan's words, Lacey lowered her head and thought. Mona took the list and was about to speak when Augustus suddenly walked over.

Seeing this, Mona took advantage of the situation and told Augustus about Roan's analysis just now.

After listening to Mona's words, Augustus patted his stomach and looked at Roan solemnly:

"So, we are going to check this list next, people who have acting experience?"

"Exactly."

Roan nodded and added a sentence along the way:

"Not only the people on the list, but also those witnesses who are not on the list, it is best to check again."

"OK."

Augustus nodded, and immediately got up and arranged for the technicians of the No. 5 investigation team to re-investigate the witnesses of the previous four cases.

Immediately afterwards, Augustus patted Roan on the shoulder, signaling Roan to come to his office.

In the team leader's office, Luo An sat down.

"I went to a meeting just now and got a new message."

Augustus sat on a chair, took a sip of coffee and said to Roan:

"After Brosen left the building, the investigation team No. 14 was not dismissed."

Hearing this, Roan was taken aback for a moment, then realized something, frowned, and asked tentatively:

"The leader of the investigation team No. 14, is that Matthews?"

Augustus nodded:

"That's right, it's him."

"this..."

Getting an affirmative answer from Augustus, Roan scratched his head immediately.

Since Vernis told Roan last time that he finally took over the serial bank robbery, Roan has always believed that the No. 14 investigation team is a hole dug for Brosen by his superiors.

Brosen left, this hole will naturally be filled.

But now this investigation team still exists, and it is completely controlled by that Matthews...

Thinking of this, Roan was startled, looked up at Augustus, and asked in a low voice:

"This Matthews, is the special supervisor agent Corbett?"

Special Agent in Charge: Corbett, a white middle-aged male with a gray beard and a little Mediterranean.

He is the superior of the four team supervisors of Verinisi and the others. In the New York branch of the FBI, his status is the same as that of the other special agent supervisor, second only to the director and deputy director.

It was also the person who dug a hole and buried Bruosen himself by taking advantage of Roan's successful solution last time.

If Matthews is really from Corbett, then Matthews is hiding too deeply...

Roan frowned.

Augus was very satisfied with Roan's reaction speed, but shook his head and said:

"I don't know about this matter, after all, I'm just the leader of the investigation team."

Roan frowned, just about to continue to ask something, Augustus leaned back directly, his face was calm, and he said calmly:

"But you don't have to worry about this, Roan."

"Um?"

Hearing this, Roan frowned and looked up.

Seeing Augustus's slightly raised mouth, Roan reacted after being silent for a few seconds, and smiled again on his face.

He really doesn't have to worry about this Matthews.

Matthews is the leader of the No. 14 investigation team, and he has no authority over Roan of the No. 5 investigation team.

If you really want to do that, Augustus will not be able to pass this test.

Not only that, Matthews is 99% afraid to do such things as stumbling in the later process of solving the case.

Browson's lessons learned before his eyes, plus Vernis has been paying attention to Roan, and Roan also got special agent Corbett's eyes because of the serial murder case.

In this case, there is a high probability that Matthews will only mock Roan behind his back, and will not really do anything to Roan.

Thinking of this, Roan showed a sunny smile on his face:

"I see, thank you sir."

"Good."

Augus nodded in satisfaction, then briefly asked about the progress of the serial bank robbery case, and then waved his hand to signal Roan that he could leave the office.

"It feels like someone is covering the needle and the needle doesn't poke."

Walking out of the team leader's office, Roan glanced at the direction of the office area of the No. 14 investigation team, and grinned.

"Roan!"

Before Roan could continue recalling the information about Matthews in his mind, Mona in the office suddenly waved her hand, signaling Roan to hurry over.

"What's wrong?"

Roan walked to Mona and turned his gaze to the computer, only to hear Mona say:

"I just checked the bank staff and bank security guards in the previous four robberies. None of them have any experience in learning acting."

Hearing this, Roan frowned.

Lacey on the side also took the report handed over by the technician at this time, looked at it briefly, raised her head and said to Roan:

"Those New York citizens who went to the bank to handle business, but were forced to become hostages because of the robbers, did not have the experience of learning acting."

Several technicians of the No. 5 investigation team checked the basic information of some people, and the speed was not ordinary.

Hearing this, Luo An sat back on the chair at his station, frowned, and checked the video on the computer again.

"It's okay, Roan."

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, Lacey smiled slightly, patted his head, and comforted him in a low voice:

"Finding the wrong clue is a normal thing, just go back and change your thinking and re-analyze."

We just broke up a bomb case that may appear in a while, it's not a loss..."

"That's not enough to get me down, Lacey."

Roan twisted his body, avoiding Lacey's hand slapping his head, and replied helplessly:

"I'm just wondering if I've overlooked something."

Mona on the side heard this, her ten fingers continued to dance on the keyboard, and she casually replied:

"We have all watched these short and broken videos so many times, what can we ignore?"

"Exactly."

Lacey nodded. When Roan heard this, he suddenly noticed something, and immediately raised his eyebrows:

"What about the video itself?"

"What's the meaning?"

Lacey tilted her head in doubt.

"Mona's words reminded me that these videos have their own problems!"

Roan threw the pen in his hand on the table, his eyes flickering:

"Since the robbers in the fifth and sixth robberies are the gangsters in the first four robberies simulated, they must know the figure and movement of the robbers in the first four robberies!"

"you mean,"

Hearing this, Mona also reacted suddenly, and said in surprise:

"The robbers in these two cases may have seen these videos!"

"Exactly!"

Roan clapped his hands, nodded heavily, and then said:

"But except for the third robbery, the videos of the other three robberies are too short, there is no need to check it, so..."

"So, these two imitators must have checked the complete crime video of the robber recorded by the hidden camera in the third robbery case!"

Lacey also reacted at this time, exclaiming:

"The robber is among the witnesses in the third robbery!"

"Not necessarily the witness himself!"

Roan grabbed the list on the desk and said with a serious face:

"We have always paid more attention to the witnesses at the scene of the crime, but ignored their family members, relatives and friends.

Don't forget that these people also have the opportunity to learn about the specifics of these cases! "

Hearing Luo An's words, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team was stunned.

Without hesitation, he immediately focused his attention on the relatives and friends of the witnesses at the scene of the crime, and at the same time checked the financial situation of these people.

Soon, Mona exclaimed:

"Roan! Come to me quickly!"

Chapter 96 Arrest of Suspects

When Roan heard this, he hurried to Mona's side.

On Mona's computer screen was the identity information of one of the bank's account managers named Namit in the third bank robbery.

The so-called account manager is another kind of sales that recommends deposits and loans to customers, as well as other businesses.

When the third robbery happened, this Namit happened to be in the office on the side of the bank lobby, recommending some kind of financial product to an old man.

After briefly reading Namit's information, Roan tilted his head and asked:

"What's wrong with this person?"

"This Namit's wife has a younger brother."

Fingers flying on the keyboard, the relationship of the account manager named Namit was quickly called up.

Among them, the younger brother of Namit's wife came into the eyes of the two of them. Mona pointed to the identity information of this person and said:

"Namit's wife's younger brother, named Brandon, studied music arts and performance in college.

Later, this guy was first warned by the school for selling leaves and flour in the school, and later because of fighting and shooting other students in the school, he was expelled from the school before graduation. "

Seeing the information in the computer, Luo An grinned suddenly.

This guy was obviously born in the wrong era.

If he was born more than ten years later, selling leaves and flour in college is not a problem at all.

As for the shooting at the school... if Brandon later said that he has certain diseases that occur at certain times, and he is a gender minority.

Just get some special talent to handle it, and maybe Brandon won't get fired at all, and maybe get a scholarship.

"This guy had the acting experience you mentioned earlier, so I looked up his relationships."

Mona went on to explain:

"When the fifth case and the sixth case happened, Namit was working at the bank and had no time to commit crimes, so he would not be one of the robbers.

So I started to check the relatives and friends around Brandon, and I found out that this guy named Dilano grew up with Brandon.

But Dilano did not go to college, but went to the army after graduating from high school. Later, for unknown reasons, he left the army and returned home.

Since returning home, Dilano has been imprisoned six times for drunken injury and twice for drunk driving, and he just got out of prison some time ago. "

Seeing these materials, Roan narrowed his eyes slightly:

"After the incident, the FBI only copied a surveillance video from a hidden camera, and the bank itself still has the surveillance itself.

As Namit's manager, it is not a problem to secretly copy a surveillance video after the FBI and NYPD left.

This Brandon and Dilano can completely get the surveillance video through Namit. "

"Exactly."

Lacey and Mona Qiqi nodded.

Roan carefully checked the information in the computer for a while, touched his chin and asked:

"Is there any other information? With these things alone, we can't directly lock them, after all, they are all indirect evidence."

"have!"

As soon as Luo An finished speaking, Mona nodded, her fingers fluttered on the keyboard, and then she pointed to the newly appeared information on the computer and said:

"There is an ice cream shop in Dilano's house, which almost closed down some time ago.

But recently, these ice cream shops suddenly began to close down for reorganization and renovation without bank loans, sales to others, and no capital injection from others...

Not only that, that Brandon recently bought a new car with full payment, which he couldn't afford at all given his economic level. "

"Ice cream parlors are also prone to money laundering."

Seeing the photo of Brandon buying a new car on the computer and the smiling face in the photo of Dilano's identity information, Roan nodded without hesitation. He immediately got up and went to the equipment warehouse, and at the same time said to Lacey:

"Notify SWAT, we will go chat with these two talents now!"

The operation was divided into three groups. Mona was responsible for arresting the account manager Namit, Lacey was responsible for arresting Brandon, and Roan was responsible for arresting Dilano.

Three of them have the support of SWAT action team members behind them.

According to the credit card records, Dilano held a party at home today, and Brandon also went to attend, so Lacey and Roan went to Dilano's home together.

The pitch-black SUV is galloping on the road.

Lacey, who was sitting in the co-pilot, touched the seat belt on her chest, tilted her head to look at Roan, who was still dressed in a plate armor vest + shock bombs + extended magazine clips, and after taking a deep breath, Lacey asked:

"Roan, can you drive a little slower? Body armor can't help you resist the damage caused by a car accident!"

"Trust my skills, Lacey."

Roanne turned the steering wheel and steered the SUV into the next intersection while grinning:

"And there are still a few hours before we get off work."

Hurry up and catch the robbers and get off work quickly. Don't leave today's things until tomorrow. This is a correct concept of life. "

Hearing what Roan said, the corners of Lacey's mouth twitched. Just as she was about to continue to say something, Roan directly parked the car to the side of the road, turned around and smiled at her:

"OK, here we are."

Lacey: "..."

The place where Dilano lives at this time is located in the upper part of Brooklyn. It is a beautiful second-floor apartment.

In the apartment at this time, there are a group of men and women in cool clothes. While dancing to the sound of music, as long as they have a happy chat, they will occasionally go to the upstairs bedroom to interact and discuss their body structure.

"Brothers and sisters!"

Amidst the deafening music, Brandon held a protruding white girl in his arms, raised a bottle of beer in his right hand, and shouted loudly. After attracting the attention of everyone present, the other finger To Dilano:

"Let's thank the hosts of the party!

Thanks to my good brother Dilano! Such a perfect party! "

"To Dilano!"

Hearing Brandon's words, the men and women in the villa cheered together, picked up the wine in their hands, raised it to Dilano who was standing at the stairs of the villa, and then all raised their heads, ready to drink the wine in their hands And do.

at this time...

Boom!

"FBI!!"

The deafening sound of the door collapsing and the slogan of the FBI startled everyone present.

By the time they all turned their eyes to the direction of the sound, the heavily armed SWAT team members had already rushed into the villa with weapons in their hands, and surrounded everyone present.

"ah-"

Suddenly, the young girls present showed everyone how high a human voice can be.

Roan, who was fully armed, entered the hall of the villa. Seeing this scene, he picked up a flowerpot by the wall and smashed it to the ground without saying a word.

Boom!

The sound of the flower pot being smashed attracted the attention of the men and women present. Seeing this, Roan hooked the corner of his mouth, and shouted with a cold face:

"This operation has nothing to do with most of you, don't get injured by your own actions!

Now, the man stands on the left! The woman stands on the right! The other gender stands in the middle! "

When they cast their eyes on Roan, some of the girls who were still showing their voices stopped singing hastily.

The rest of the girls who were still showing their voices were pulled by their arms by their companions, and after carefully looking at Roan's face, they also stopped showing their voices instantly.

After hearing Roan's words, these girls were more active than the men present, and ran to the right side of the living room closer to Roan.

Lacey, who was standing behind Roan, saw this scene, and snorted uncomfortably, pushed Roan aside, looked at the men in the living room and asked:

"Where's Brandon?"

Originally, I was very puzzled as to why the FBI would raid the crowd here. Hearing Lacey's words, he was taken aback for a moment, and then Qiqi turned his attention to Brandon, who was hiding in the corner of the crowd, trying to hide his presence with his head down.

"Good."

After complimenting the good brothers in the living room, Lacey pulled Brandon out of the crowd, took out the handcuffs and handcuffed him.

Seeing so many guns in the hall of the villa, although Brandon drank a little too much, he hesitated for a while and still didn't dare to resist.

But he kept yelling that the FBI was arresting people, that he had never done anything, and so on.

Seeing this, Luo An didn't talk nonsense, and asked in a cold voice:

"Where's Dylano?"

Brandon heard the words, a flash of panic flashed in his eyes, but he still shook his head pretending to be calm:

"I have no idea!"

Everyone in the hall looked left and right, but they didn't find Dilano.

At this moment, several SWAT team members came down from the second floor with a few men and women wearing only jackets and shorts, shook their heads and said to Roan:

"I didn't find it upstairs."

Several heavily armed SWAT players also came up from the stairs in the basement at this time, shaking their heads:

"Neither in the basement."

Lacey frowned when she heard this. They were outside the villa just now, and they clearly heard the shouts of this group of people.

Chapter 97 The Fifth and Sixth Robbery Cases Solved

Roan did not hesitate, turned around and walked to the periphery of the villa, looked at the SWAT team members who were in charge of surrounding the villa and asked:

"Did someone rush out just now?"

"NO."

The SWAT team members who were in charge of surrounding the perimeter of the villa patted their chests and assured that no one left the villa just now.

"OK."

Roan nodded, and after looking at the villa for a few seconds, he turned around and said in a deep voice:

"Send a police dog here."

"no problem."

The SWAT team members nodded and turned to leave immediately.

In the villa, Lacey is contacting the NYPD police, asking them to send a few patrolmen to help, and to make a brief record of these men and women in the villa.

Seeing Roan re-enter the villa, Lacey briefly chatted with the other party, promised to see you at the hotel tonight, then hung up the phone and walked to Roan, and asked in a concentrated voice:

"Dilano is not in the villa, what should we do next?"

Hearing the faint female voice before hanging up the phone, Luo An's mouth twitched.

Taking a deep breath, as if this had never happened, Roan pointed to the villa and said:

"There is a high probability that there is a hidden room in this villa, and Dilano may be hiding there now."

This is the memory of the last raid on the Hyena Gang mission, and it brought Roan an idea.

"OK."

Lacey frowned, and just about to continue to say something, the SWAT team walked in with a black police dog.

Seeing this, Luo An didn't talk nonsense, led the police dog into the upstairs master bedroom, opened the closet and pulled out a shirt, put it on the police dog's nose and let it smell it.

"Find the owner of this dress!"

"Wow!"

After smelling the shirt, the black police dog bit loudly a few times, turned around twice, and rushed out of the room immediately.

Roan and Lacey followed the police dog, and saw the police dog rushing downstairs, circled around the living room a few times, and then went straight to the garage connected to the villa.

"Woof! Woah! Woah!"

In the southwest corner of the garage, a black police dog howled towards the closet in the garage.

"Good job!"

Roan rubbed the head of the police dog with a smile on his face, then carefully checked the closet, and turned back and said:

"Wooden wall cabinets on the surface, but the actual bottom is metal."

Hearing this, Lacey didn't hesitate, and immediately turned and left with the police dog:

"I'll go get the tools right away."

After a long time, the men and women in the villa were all recorded their statements by a few patrolmen who came here temporarily.

Keep yelling that he is the wronged Brandon, and was escorted back to the No. 5 investigation team by two SWAT team members, and handed over to William and others for interrogation.

buzz buzz—

In the garage, golden sparks burst out around the closet. A SWAT team member was holding a cutting machine and cut a square around the closet.

A few minutes later, the SWAT team members slowly stopped the cutting machine, turned around and gestured an "OK" gesture to Roan and Lacey standing aside.

"Okay, thanks for your hard work."

Seeing this, Roan smiled and nodded with the other party.

After the SWAT team left the garage with the cutting machine, Roan didn't talk nonsense, took out the Glock 18, and stood on both sides of the cut square with Lacey.

The two looked at each other and counted down to three. Without hesitation, Roan kicked the cut square into it.

At the same time, the moment the metal door was kicked open, Roan also threw a shock bomb inside.

Boom!

In the second after the shock bomb exploded, Roan broke into the hidden room behind the metal door in a fighting posture with incomparable speed.

Hiding in the room, Dilano, whose face was a little red from drinking, had a leather bag stuffed in his arms, was hunched over, holding a pistol, and hid by the side of the door.

The sound from the cutting machine was a torment for Dilano every second.

When he heard the voice of the FBI just now, he immediately ran here.

Because there are not only the guns, money and other supplies he prepared in advance, but Dilano also plans to hide here for a while, and after the FBI leaves the villa, he will find a way to escape with the money.

But what he never expected was that this group of FBIs used police dogs without any morals, and discovered this hidden room so quickly!

But Dilano didn't panic at first, because he had a pistol.

Dilano felt that if the other party broke in directly, he might have a chance to hold the other party hostage and try to find a way later.

What he didn't expect again was that before the other party entered the room, he actually threw a shock bomb!

"Damn the FBI!"

Dilano cursed at the moment he saw the shock bomb.

Boom!

After the shock bomb exploded, Dilano felt dizzy and had a severe pain in his internal organs. It was as if his eyes and ears had been pricked by needles, and he almost passed out completely.

But after feeling that someone had broken into the room, he still suppressed his body and collapsed on the ground, tremblingly raised his right hand holding the pistol, ready to pull the trigger towards the door.

Roan's reaction speed was faster than him. When he broke into the hidden room, he immediately noticed Dilano hiding in the corner, and also noticed the pistol in the opponent's hand.

So seeing that the opponent was paralyzed on the ground and ready to shoot, Roan didn't hesitate, his face turned cold, he decisively raised the Glock 18, and pulled the trigger towards the opponent's two arms.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

"Roan!"

Hearing the gunshots coming from inside, Lacey's face suddenly changed.

"ah-"

The next second, a scream that did not belong to Roan came from the hidden room.

Dylano, who was shot twice in each arm, bleeding profusely, appeared in front of Lacey, who was lying on the ground.

"Hoo—"

Lacey breathed a sigh of relief when she saw this, directly took out the handcuffs, and handcuffed Dilano's **** hands behind his back.

"Call an ambulance immediately!"

Handing Dilano, who had fallen into a coma, to the SWAT team members outside, Mona heaved a sigh of relief, and looked back at Roan with a relaxed smile on her face:

"Nice job, Roan!"

Next, we just need to search all the places where the two of them live and see if we can find the stolen dollars! "

"I'm afraid I have found some of the stolen dollars."

Hearing this, Roan showed a smile on his face, and brought the leather bag that Dilano had just pressed under him to Lacey.

Seeing the doubt in Lacey's eyes, Roan exerted a little force, and the purse was instantly ripped open, and several stacks of US dollars lay quietly inside.

If it was just these dollars, Roan would not have identified Dilano as a bank robber.

But the pistol Dilano used just now is exactly the same as the pistol used by the two robbers later.

Bending down to put away the pistol, Roan smiled and said to Lacey:

"Next, it's the turn of the trace inspection department."

"Nice job! Roan!"

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus, who hung up the phone after learning that the trace inspection department initially judged that the pistol in Dilano's hand was basically the same as the one used by the robbers in the fifth and sixth shooting cases lol.

Even Roan saw his back molars.

"It's everyone's credit, sir."

Luo An shook his head. Although he led the case this time and provided the overall idea, all the detectives of the No. 5 investigation team gave full play to their abilities during the whole process of solving the case.

"certainly!"

Augus nodded, he likes people like Roan who know how to share credit.

Patted Roan on the shoulder, Augustus announced loudly under the surprise eyes of all the agents:

"Everyone's bonus next week will be doubled!"

At the same time, I will apply for a day off from my superiors! "

Hearing this, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team exclaimed in unison. Just about to applaud happily, Augustus suddenly gasped:

"But only if you can also catch the bank robbers who did the previous four robberies this week."

"What?"

Hearing this, everyone in the No. 5 investigation team turned pale.

Augustus laughed when he saw this, and was about to continue to say something, when Detective William, who was previously assigned to interrogate the robber Brandon, came over suddenly and said in a deep voice:

"Everyone, after the interrogation just now, Brandon has admitted that he is the robber in the next two cases.

But in order to obtain a reduced sentence, he said he knew who the robbers were in the previous four robberies. "

Hearing this, the agents of the No. 5 investigation team were stunned for a moment, and then they all turned their eyes to Augustus.

Augustus: "..."

Chapter 98 The truth and new clues from the robbers

"Poof—"

Seeing the froze expression on Augustus' face, Lacey next to him couldn't help laughing.

Roan is different. After all, he has received special training, no matter how funny things are...

Laugh out loud.

Standing aside, Roan grinned, with a sunny smile on his face, but he didn't make a sound.

"you..."

Seeing Augustus turn his gaze to himself, as soon as the other party spoke, Roan immediately put away the smile on his face, and nodded with a serious face:

"Okay, sir, I understand, I'm going to interrogate Brandon."

Seeing the tall and straight Roan, leading Lacey, who was covering her mouth, to the interrogation room, Augustus opened his mouth, tilted his head and gave William a final look, and walked back to the team leader's office with a cold snort.

William stood where he was, with a dazed expression on his face.

Interrogation room.

Brandon, who was handcuffed to the chair at this time, had an ugly face and kept rubbing his fingers.

"It seems that you have sobered up."

Sitting on the chair, Roan nodded in satisfaction. Seeing that Lacey had prepared a notebook, he coughed lightly and said:

"Brandon, you said before that you knew the identity of the robbers in the previous cases? Now you can say it."

After capturing Brandon and Dilano, Roan and Lacey not only found dollar bills and pistols in Dilano's place, but also found some money hidden in the safe when they searched Brandon's house. US dollars, and the same style of mobile phone as the two robbers.

In addition, when the fifth and sixth cases occurred, neither Brandon nor Dilano could provide an alibi, which was enough evidence for the FBI to convict them.

What's more outrageous is that the IRS, who didn't know where they learned about this matter, jumped out and expressed the hope that the FBI could hand over these two people to them.

The reason is simple: these two people did not pay taxes after robbing the bank...

Fortunately, Vernis was standing in the front, otherwise Roan really didn't know how weird this matter would be.

"OK."

Knowing that Brandon took a deep breath, he said in a deep voice:

"Let me first talk about the history of these two cases."

The account manager of the bank, Namit, had a failed marriage before marrying Brandon's sister.

Because of this marriage, Namit needs to pay a monthly maintenance fee to his ex-wife and children.

This money has been a headache for Namit.

After the third robbery, Namit found that if the robbers followed the operation of the robbers, the success rate of bank robbery was very high.

After pondering for a long time, Namit finally found Brandon with the video.

At this time, Brandon had no job and was short of money. After watching the video, Brandon hesitated for a few hours, and finally nodded and agreed.

But Namit has a big belly, and the gap between his external image and the two robbers is a bit big, so Brandon thought of his good brother who was just released from prison and also short of money: Dilano.

After Dilano learned about this, he agreed more decisively. After watching the video in the morning, he went to buy black clothes, black pants and other props in the afternoon.

"Stop, Brandon."

Hearing that Brandon said that Namit was the real mastermind of the next two cases, Roan raised his eyebrows.

What a good brother-in-law.

But he didn't entangle this topic too much, anyway, they will interrogate Namit later.

The reason why Brandon was interrupted was because the other party became more and more biased. Roan picked up a pen and knocked on the table, and said with a serious face:

"I just want to know one thing now, and that is who the robbers were in the first four robberies, OK?"

"OK."

Hearing Roan's words, Brandon cursed a few times in his heart, but he didn't express it on his face, but continued:

"I'm sure you all know that when it comes to robbing a bank, the most important thing is to check the spot beforehand."

According to Brandon, Dilano was responsible for stepping on the spot.

If you go to the spot in person, there is a high probability that the police will find you when they check the surveillance.

So after thinking about it for a while, Dilano decided to go to a few journalists he knew well.

Dilano's plan is that he pays these scribes some money, and asks them to go to the bank to deposit money, and at the same time record the internal structure of the bank, the camera and other information, and then repeat it to him.

But what Dilano didn't expect was that after learning about the matter, the women he found not only refused to agree, but also told the matter to the chicken head in charge of managing them: Mrs. Helen.

"Mrs. Helen is one of the chicken heads we live in the area with a gang background."

Branno licked his chapped lips, and continued:

"After Madam Helen found out about this, she actually came to find Dilano in person that night.

We were taken aback and thought they were going to do something to us.

But after a brief chat later, I found out that Mrs. Helen is here to inquire about news. "

Hearing this, Roan frowned:

"What news are you looking for?"

"Of course, to inquire about the news of the previous four robberies."

Branno shrugged:

" Mrs. Helen said that in the previous four robberies, the robbers probably also used the reporter to scout out spots.

It's just that the gang of robbers didn't use the clerk under Madam Helen, but the clerk under another groom.

Some time ago, before the fourth bank robbery, someone contacted those scribes, but the latter group of scribes disappeared, and the groom also disappeared.

Mrs. Helen only learned of this news long after the incident happened, after she collected most of the groom's reporters.

She came to us that night, first to find out if we were the robbers in the previous four robberies, and at the same time to warn us not to rob the banks in the area occupied by their gangs. "

After all, gangs also need to save money and pay taxes.

Roan's eyes moved slightly:

"You mean, that Mrs. Helen might know who the robbers were in the previous four robberies?"

"Exactly."

Brandon nodded:

"Mrs. Helen has collected a lot of scribes under the groom, and those scribes have a very high probability of seeing the gang of robbers."

Hearing this, Roan rubbed his temples, frowned and thought for a few seconds, then raised his head and asked:

"Then how did you figure out the specific structure of the two banks?"

"Of course by Namit."

Brandon leaned back:

"He's the account manager of the bank, and he has a wider network than me and Dilano."

After we told Namit about the difficulty, he got some blueprints of the bank lobby the next day. "

"OK."

After asking some simple questions again and confirming that Brandon had no other clues, Roan and Lacey got up and left the interrogation room without talking nonsense.

Close the door of the interrogation room, Lacey looked at the records in the notebook, raised the corner of her mouth, tilted her head and asked:

"Roan, do you believe what Brandon said?"

"I don't believe anything except the information about Mrs. Helen."

Glancing at the interrogation room behind him, Roan said disdainfully:

" According to Brandon, in the two cases, all his actions were arranged by the other two people, and he was just a tool man.

This kind of words...hehe. "

After listening to Brandon's words, Roan had only one feeling, and that was that this guy was the real mastermind of the two robberies.

After all, this guy is in college, and his major is acting.

Hearing what Roan said, Lacey showed a smile on her face:

"That's right, I thought so too, Mona has returned, shall we interrogate that Namit?"

Roan nodded, and was about to agree when the phone in his pocket rang suddenly.

Press the answer button, and a familiar female voice comes from the other end of the phone:

"Roan, come to my office."

Hearing Vernis' voice on the phone, Roan frowned.

Finished negotiating with the IRS?

"Sorry, Lacey."

Hung up the phone, Roan tilted his head and said to Lacey:

"The officer has something to ask me, and I will leave the interrogation of Namit to you and Mona."

"Little things."

Lacey waved her hand nonchalantly, telling Roan to go quickly, and at the same time signaled that she would tell Augustus about it.

Expressing thanks with a smile, Roan walked out of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team and went straight to Verinisi's office.

Chapter 99 Matthews and the investigation of Mrs. Helen

As soon as she reached the door of the office, Vernis walked out of it.

"Hello, sir."

Verinis nodded, without any nonsense, walked directly around Roan:

"follow me."

Seeing this, Roan hurriedly followed, the two entered the elevator, and Vernis directly pressed the button leading to a higher floor in the elevator.

The elevator door opened slowly, and the words "Special Agent's Office" in the distance of the corridor immediately came into Luo An's eyes.

When Roan saw this, his eyebrows twitched. Before he could speak, Vernis walked out of the elevator, went straight to the special agent's office, and knocked on the door.

"Wait a moment."

A somewhat hoarse middle-aged male voice came from the office. Seeing Vernis standing at the door, Roan stood beside her decisively.

Soon, the door of the office was opened, and a person that Roan did not expect appeared in front of Roan.

"Hello, sir."

Wearing a black suit, Matthews came out of the office with the badge of the team leader on his chest. When he saw Vernis, he hurriedly greeted her with a smile.

But the moment he saw Roan behind Verenice, the smile on Matthews' face froze.

Vernis nodded and strode into the office without replying.

Roan did not enter without receiving instructions. Instead, he tilted his head and looked at Matthews, with the corners of his mouth raised, showing a gentle smile:

"Good afternoon, Chief Matthews."

When Matthews heard this, the corner of his mouth twitched.

He didn't understand why Roan appeared here.

It's just a small detective, how many levels is worse than the special agent supervisor?

He has a special reason to be here!

Thinking of the special reason, Matthews trembled in his heart. Could it be because of the serial bank robbery?

But then Matthews shook his head.

The case was handed over to the No. 5 investigation team for less than three days. What clues can be found in such a short time?

Will Niss bring Roan to see the special agent supervisor Corbett?

Could it be... a mistake was made in the process of handling the case?

Thinking of this, Matthews eyes lit up.

Before he could speak, the next second, Verinisi's unique indifferent tone came from the office:

"Good afternoon, sir.

That serial bank robbery, my Detective Roan Greenwood has caught one of the robbers.

But it involved the IRS group just now, and I am here to report this matter this time. "

Hearing this, Matthews, who was originally bright in his eyes, shrank his pupils instantly, and looked at Roan with an expression full of disbelief.

Roan didn't speak, but the smile on his face became more friendly.

Sitting on a chair, the somewhat Mediterranean Corbett was stunned when he heard Verinisi's words, then put down the pen in his hand, looked up and said in doubt:

"Caught one of the robbers? What do you mean by that?"

"Let Roan Greenwood explain the specific situation to you."

Verinis shook her head, saying that this case was led by Roan Greenwood, and it would be more appropriate for him to explain the matter.

Taking a deep look at Vernis, Corbett closed the folder on the table, leaned back, and nodded:

"This Roan Greenwood is already here, let him in."

Verinis nodded, turned to look at the door, and frowned when she saw Matthews still standing there:

"Matthews, let Roan come in, and remember to close the door when you leave."

Matthews: "..."

Without waiting for Matthews to answer, Roan, who was standing at the door, simply adjusted his suit, hooked the corners of his mouth, and after showing a sunny smile, he walked up to Matthews and said in a low voice:

"Please let me go, Officer Matthews, the officer is calling me into the house."

"I..."

When Matthews heard this, his expression turned extremely ugly.

But from the corner of the eye, he saw that Corbett in the office had turned his attention here. Matthews hurriedly took a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart, walked aside and turned slightly sideways, signaling Roan to enter the office.

"Thank you, sir."

Roan nodded with a smile. After entering the office, he closed the door of the office.

The door closed a little too quickly, and Matthews was almost hit on the nose, which made his face turn pale in an instant.

A lot of swear words were stuck in Matthews' throat, but considering Corbett in the office, he still didn't dare to swear.

But his complexion directly upgraded from pig liver color to sauce purple.

Roan didn't know the state of Matthews in the corridor, and even if he knew, he wouldn't care, because the special agent supervisor Corbett had already set his sights on him.

"Hello, sir, I am the official agent of the No. 5 investigation team, Roan Greenwood."

Walking to the desk, beside Vernis, Roan smiled and greeted Corbett in a neither humble nor overbearing way.

Seeing Roan's tall and straight figure and handsome face, the slight unhappiness in Corbett's heart disappeared in an instant, and a slight smile appeared on his face, and he asked directly:

"Tell me briefly about the situation of the case."

"Okay, sir."

Luo An nodded, no nonsense, and directly handed over the case to the No. 5 investigation team. Everyone's efforts, guesses about the case, and the arrest process were described to the other party.

Finally, he also stated that the No. 5 investigation team had obtained important clues to the previous four robberies, and believed that they would be able to complete the task of solving the case within the specified time.

"Good."

After listening to Roan's narration, Corbett, who sat up straight unknowingly, nodded in satisfaction, waved his hand after a few seconds of silence and said:

"OK, you can go out now."

"Okay, sir."

Roan agreed resolutely, and after nodding to Vernis who was standing aside, he turned and left the room immediately without hesitation.

Opening the door of the office, Matthews has disappeared.

But the careful Roan saw that there seemed to be a fist mark on the wall diagonally opposite the office, and there seemed to be a little blood in the fist mark.

Roan grinned, closed the door and began to wait.

In the office, Corbett tapped the pen and nodded:

"It is indeed a talent."

The corners of Verenice's mouth raised slightly.

After a long silence, Corbett waved his hand:

"This case was resolved within the specified time, and I will agree to your previous request that does not violate the regulations."

"Thank you, sir."

Getting the answer she wanted, Vernis shook her right little finger, nodded and left the room immediately.

The office door was slowly closed, and Corbett threw away the signature pen, leaned back, and began to close his eyes and rest.

"Roann Greenwood..."

Verinis returned to her office. As soon as Roan returned to the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Lacey greeted her and said with a smile:

"According to Namit, Brandon is the mastermind of the two cases."

"A dog bites a dog."

Hearing this, Roan shook his head.

Roan didn't care at all who of the three were the masterminds. Anyway, they had already been caught. The judge sentenced them however he liked, and only cared about when the thank you money from the bank would arrive.

After the decoration of that small apartment was completed, Roan didn't have much money left.

"Then what to do next? Roan?"

Seeing that Roan didn't care about this matter, Lacey shrugged, tilted her head and asked:

"To catch that Mrs. Helen?"

"No, let's go tomorrow."

Roan shook his head, pointed to the clock beside him:

"It's time to get off work."

If I remember correctly, Norton seems to have promised to invite him to dinner.

The next day, Mrs. Helen's strip club.

"Sorry, two agents."

In the office, when Lacey asked about the bank robbers, Mrs. Helen, who was over half a century old but still charming, raised her legs and said slowly:

"I really don't know about the gang of bank robbers, you've got the wrong guy."

"you sure?"

Hearing this, Lacey narrowed her eyes slightly, while Roan sat aside and bowed her head in silence.

He is looking at the rewards issued by the system yesterday.

Chapter 100 Tattoo Sticker Clues

After get off work yesterday, at Norton's strong invitation, Roan bought some small gifts and drove to Norton's house for dinner.

The food for family dinners is average, but the atmosphere is warm.

Detective Norton has a wife who works in a private clinic, and a cute little daughter. They also welcome Roan's arrival.

Yesterday's experience system gave Roan an excellent evaluation, and a total of four bottles of potions were prescribed, which were antidote potion x 2 and night vision potion x 2.

As for the antidote, Roan really likes it. This thing is like the hemostatic medicine that he has been thinking about but has not been prescribed recently. It is very useful at critical moments.

But Night Vision Potion...

Roan scratched his head. If the mission is at night, he will equip his helmet with night vision goggles.

Tasks during the day, it seems that night vision potions are not needed.

"Forget it, let's save it first."

After thinking about it, he didn't find the usefulness of the night vision potion, but there is no harm in keeping it. Roan pondered for a few seconds, and put it in the storage bar.

"Are you sure you want to say you don't know?"

Lacey's voice interrupted Roan's contemplation. Faced with Mrs. Mullen's refusal to cooperate, Lacey's face was not very good-looking.

"Sorry, Agents, I really..."

Mrs. Mullen is still shaking her head. She is a simple **** owner and really doesn't understand what the FBI said.

"very good."

Without waiting for Lacey to speak, Roan, who turned his attention back, chuckled lightly, patted his thigh, stood up on the spot, and said directly to Mrs. Mullen:

"Congratulations, Mrs. Mullen, you are now deceiving FBI agents, lying to FBI agents, lying, refusing to cooperate, etc., have successfully violated federal laws and regulations.

Now, hold out your hand, we'll go back to the FBI interrogation room and chat before you go to jail for a while. "

After hearing Roan's words, Mrs. Mullen's expression changed immediately, and she looked up at Roan:

"you..."

"We don't care about women's affairs, and we don't want to care about these **** things, OK?"

Seeing the other party's changed face, Luo An first smiled, saying that those jobs belonged to NYPD, and he didn't want to compete with them for jobs.

Then Roan put away his smile instantly, and said coldly:

"We just want to arrest the gang of bank robbers now!

We've got some news that some of your reporters have seen the gang of bank robbers, that's why they found you today.

If you don't cooperate, we will definitely search this **** over and over again!

I hope that all your business here is legal and compliant, and you have no connection with gangs.

Otherwise..."

After hearing Roan's words and seeing the cold expression on Roan's face, Mrs. Mullen's face changed again and again. After a few seconds of silence, she said in a concentrated voice:

"Mr. Detective, my subordinates are all good girls, and they have absolutely never participated in the illegal activities you just mentioned.

But they have seen many clients, maybe they have seen the people you mentioned before, I can go and ask for you. "

"Very well, you can ask those good girls now."

Roan grinned and nodded, pointing to the office door.

Mrs. Mullen left the office with an ugly face, and Roan sat down on the chair again.

After watching the whole process, Lacey helped her forehead and sighed:

"Why does this happen every time? We have to threaten them a few times before they hand over clues, or agree to cooperate with us.

Can't these people be more straightforward? "

"No way, who let us be the FBI, but their **** is not clean?"

Luo An spread his hands when he heard the words.

The two parties are in an antagonistic relationship. It is normal to have concerns, worries and fears, and refuse to directly agree to them.

It's not that FBI agents have encountered people who directly drew their guns to resist.

The current time is only 2005, which is not too bad. Threatening gang members with words can still be done.

After more than ten years, technology has made great progress, and those inexplicable organizations have also begun to rise in the United States. Ordinary FBI agents go out to carry out investigation tasks, and they will start carrying high-definition portable law enforcement recorders like the police.

Otherwise, even if the FBI agents catch the criminal, but there is a program error in the law enforcement recorder, the criminal will have a little chance to come back.

In the famous Simpson murder case in the United States, it was because the Los Angeles police were suspected of illegal evidence collection and other procedural errors, which made a lot of evidence unusable, and Simpson was finally acquitted.

It can only be said that in the United States, everything is possible, and this country is a large-scale social testing ground.

After waiting in the office for a long time, the door of the office was pushed open when Lacey began to wonder if Mrs. Mullen had already started running because of fear.

"You came too early, everyone is resting at home, so you came a little late."

Mrs. Mullen came into the room with a white and a wheat-colored young woman, pointed to them and said:

"Two agents, these two girls may know the information you want."

"very good."

Roan nodded, motioned for the two women to sit down, and then turned his gaze to Lacey.

Lacey didn't hesitate when she saw this, and immediately briefly introduced the time when the first robbery happened, and then asked:

"Before that, did someone want you to go to the bank to check out? Do you remember that person?"

"There was indeed such a thing, but it's been too long, and I don't remember the name of that person."

The white-skinned woman shook her head, but then said:

"But I remember that the man was white and had a bald head."

It was not surprising that the other party was a white man, Roan and Lacey, but the news of the bald head still made the two of them raise their brows. After looking at each other, Qi Qi turned his eyes to another woman with a wheat complexion.

"I remember that man."

The wheat-skinned woman is named Julie. She watched Roan lick her lips and said:

"That guy's name is Kevin, and his hands and feet are not very clean."

"Um?"

Lacey was taken aback for a moment, stopped writing, raised her head and asked:

"Which one is not clean? The other party touched you while you were dancing?"

Seeing that Julie's face is not ugly, at least she has a D's chest, and she has strong and long legs because of dancing all the year round...

Roan was silent for a few seconds, thinking of the other person's figure + occupation, it seemed normal for some guests to touch her.

After all, the quality of some American people...

Lacey's eyes rested on Julie's chest and thighs for a few seconds, and she also thought of this.

"Make no mistake, two agents."

Seeing the eyes of the two, Julie rolled her eyes and said unhappily:

"I'm not talking about him doing something to me, but I saw him stealing."

Julie said that her hands and feet were not clean, which meant that when she was about to get off work that day, she saw that Kevin appeared in their dressing room + changing room for some reason, and secretly took some tattoo stickers.

"Tattoo stickers?!"

Hearing Julie's words, Lacey was startled, then immediately turned her gaze to Roan, and said in a low voice:

"Roan, I remember..."

"Exactly."

Roan knew what Lacey wanted to say. In the second phase of the case, some witnesses saw the tattoo on the robber's right wrist.

So Roan straightened up immediately, and asked with a serious face:

"Do you remember what that tattoo looked like?"

"certainly!"

Julie nodded, and lifted the short skirt on her thigh, revealing the snake tattoo on her thigh:

"A lot of dancing girls find tattoos painful, or don't want other people to know that they do it because of tattoos.

So in addition to looking for someone to draw a tattoo, they will put some tattoo stickers more often.

After all, it costs money to find someone to paint tattoos, and tattoo stickers are cheaper.

These snake tattoo stickers belong to our regular batch. "

"Fu-k!"

Seeing the snake tattoo exactly like the robber, Lacey immediately cursed in a low voice, Roan didn't hesitate, got up immediately and said:

"Girls, come back to the FBI building with me right now.

I need you to describe what this bald white man looks like in your memory, and make a mock portrait of him. "