

Detective 798

Chapter 798: Aging of Monitoring Equipment

5:30 pm, office area of the special investigation team.

Winslow pushed open the office door with a cardboard box in his arms and shouted at the top of his lungs:

“Everyone, dinner has been served, it's time to eat!”

“Wow, we're finally here.”

“Thank you, thank you for your hard work.”

Lacie and Michelle quickly stood up and took the cardboard boxes from each other's hands, and distributed the food together.

Looking around, he found that Roan, Mona and Chenelle were not there. Winslow frowned slightly and asked:

“Luo An is still interrogating over there?”

Michelle distributed the food to each agent's work station one by one. Lacey placed Roan's portion in a blank space aside, spread her hands, and said helplessly:

“No, Roan went to the Trace Inspection Department, and now it's Mona and Chenelle who are interrogating the stone.”

Winslow had a helpless expression on his face. He picked up a burger, opened the package and took a bite. While eating, he said:

“This seems to be the first time our special investigation team has spent such a long time interrogating a guy.”

“I haven't asked anything yet.”

Michelle sighed helplessly, and while making coffee, she said:

“I initially guessed that Tonaka was mute and couldn't speak.

But after checking the surveillance videos of several supermarkets near his home, Tonaka also communicated with others after buying things, so...”

“So, obviously, he just wasn't cooperating with us and didn't want to answer our questions.”

Lacie frowned, picked up a pack of chicken rolls and took a big bite. She crunched and chewed hard as if biting the guy's flesh in the interrogation room. She snorted coldly and whispered:

“I gave Luo An a solution before, that is, the surveillance camera in our interrogation room has an aging circuit and cannot be used today, and it needs to be processed for a few hours.

But Luo An rejected my suggestion. ”

Compared to others in the investigation team, Lacey, who came from the intelligence department, is very good at "using rules" and does not pay much attention to or abide by some rules and regulations.

From her point of view, as long as the goal can be achieved, the occasional aging of equipment lines is nothing at all. After all, mechanical equipment will always make mistakes.

Understand the meaning behind Lacey's words, Michelle's eyes were strange, Winslow's head was full of black lines, before the two of them could speak, Luo An's voice suddenly sounded from behind the three of them:

"It's useless because the equipment is old, Lacey."

Winslow, Michelle and Lacey hurriedly turned around. Luo An walked slowly to the empty workstation with a file bag, put down the file bag, picked up the food and said while eating:

"Tonaka himself is the biggest problem."

Chenelle and Mona also left the interrogation room and walked to the office area at this time. Lacey hurriedly asked:

"How is it? Did the guy speak?"

Chenier said nothing, picked up the food and started to fill her stomach. Mona pointed to the interrogation record book without a word in it, and said helplessly:

"What do you think?"

Lacey sighed longly, Winslow and Michelle were also helpless. Mona licked her chapped lips, took a sip of water, turned to look at Luo An, and asked:

"Luo An, what should we do next?"

"The trial continues."

Luo An swallowed the food, and the expression on his face was not very panicked compared to others.

TonakHyde is indeed the first guy Luo An has encountered in such a long time of working in the FBI who is so uncooperative.

Whether the interrogators asked, discussed, threatened, or introduced the customs and customs in the prison, Tonaka, who was sitting in the chair, always lowered his head without saying a word or humming.

Roan also suffered setbacks from Tonaka. "Emotional perception" can indeed determine the authenticity of what others say, but the prerequisite is that the other party needs to speak, and Tonaka did not say a word.

"Continue the trial?"

Hearing Roan's words, Winslow, Michelle, and Chenelle were all surprised. Mona frowned slightly, and Lacey was stunned for a moment. A flash of understanding flashed in her eyes, and she whispered:

"Surveillance equipment is getting old, right?"

"No need to age yet."

Luo An silently glanced at Lacey, who had never forgotten her original intention. Before anyone could continue to ask, Luo An opened the document bag first, distributed the contents to everyone, and said:

"This is what the Trace Inspection Section found in that apartment.

Including a computer, a mobile phone, a half-burnt inverted cross, and some miscellaneous other items. Although the mobile phones and computers were set alight by fire, the key parts were still intact and the Trace Inspection Department has repaired them.

Mona, Michelle, try to investigate some useful clues from them later. "

"no problem."

Michelle and Mona nodded in unison. Winslow picked up the half of the inverted cross, looked at it, and said:

“It seems that Tonaka, the missing Ashiya, and the dead Lesasi are indeed from the same organization.”

Chenelle looked around and asked:

“I didn't find the wooden necklace. Was it burned by the fire?”

Luo An swallowed the food, picked up a napkin, wiped his hands, and said:

“This is most likely the case, so Tonaka's number is currently unknown.”

There was another moment of silence, and the food was quickly finished. Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder and said:

“Michelle and I will be interrogating in the morning, and Chenille and Mona will be interrogating in the afternoon. You and I will come in the evening and let the others take a break.”

“OK.”

Lacie nodded repeatedly. She also wanted to know how Luo An planned to open the stone's mouth. She quickly picked up the blank interrogation record book and followed Luo An into the interrogation room.

Walking into the interrogation room, Luo An asked Lacey to sit on the chair opposite the interrogation table. He moved the chair to the side of the interrogation table, sat down next to Tonaka, and said with a smile:

“Good afternoon, no, good evening, Mr. Tonaka.”

Tonaka didn't speak, didn't even raise his head, just looked at the table legs quietly.

Luo An was not in a hurry. When Lacey was ready, he chuckled and asked:

“Tonaka, do you have a good life?”

Hearing this question, Lacey was stunned for a moment. Before she could guess what Luo An meant, Luo An continued to ask:

“Tonaka, which hand did you use for the first time? Which hand are you most comfortable with?”

“Tonaka, do you ever owe anyone money? How much do you owe?”

“Tonaka, have you ever been beaten? Have you ever thought about taking revenge?”

“Tonaka...”

Luo An kept asking Tonaka for more than ten minutes. All the questions he asked had nothing to do with this case. Basically, they were all trivial questions about Tonaka's physiology, psychology, life and other aspects.

While Lacey was recording carefully, she vaguely seemed to have guessed what Luo An was thinking, but she wasn't too sure.

Luo An didn't care about the speculation in Lacey's mind. He stared at Tonaka and asked a lot of questions slowly. Suddenly he raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Tonaka, you killed Lesasi with your own hands, right?”

Tonaka still didn't speak. Lacey frowned upon seeing this, feeling that Luo An's plan had failed.

Luo An instead raised the corners of his mouth slightly:

"You're right, that's good. Then the second question is, Ashiya was also kidnapped by you that night, right?"

The interrogation room was very quiet. Tonaka still didn't speak. Lacey's brows furrowed even more tightly, but the corners of Luo An's mouth raised even more. He was silent for a few seconds and nodded with a smile:

"You admit that you did it that night, which is very good. Let's move on to the third question. Ashiya has been killed and silenced by you, right?"

The room was quiet for a few seconds, and Luo An suddenly felt a little surprised:

"No? Then you gave her to someone else?"

Tonaka: "..."

Lacie: "?"