

Detective 821

Chapter 821 Killing an Eagle with One Arrow

Pushing Lacey away who was trying to crawl towards him, Roan turned to look at Mona:

“What's the matter? Just tell me.”

“It's related to the balloon case.”

Hearing Mona talking about business, Lacey immediately stopped what she was doing. Others also looked serious. Mona continued:

“Several days have passed now, and there is still no news from deputy team leader Paul. Do we really continue to wait and do nothing?”

Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey, and Michelle also looked puzzled.

No matter what the case was in the past, the special investigation team's agents had a clear division of labor. Mona and Michelle would investigate information online, Lacey and Chenille would visit and investigate offline, and Winslow would go to support according to the situation.

In the current balloon case, after a busy few days in the early days, the truth was investigated, and the murderer Eun Yomi was successfully captured and brought back to the special investigation team. The subsequent events seemed to have been handed over to Deputy Team Leader Paul by the Luo Security Department. People like them Just waiting for news every day.

“I just wanted to say this.”

Luo An smiled, walked into the team leader's office, took out a few folders and distributed them to everyone, saying:

“Everyone, the balloon case itself is just a small case, but there is a lot behind it.”

When he first took over the balloon case, Trick Kennedy approached Luo An and said that at the FBI's Washington headquarters, due to the increase in funding for the case handling department this year, some departments began to quietly say unpleasant things behind their backs.

Some media in Washington, DC, learned about this incident and discussed it. Many people praised it, but some people believed that the increase in funding for the case handling department was a sign of the FBI's incompetence.

They believe that truly outstanding case-handling talents can investigate the truth of the case without so much funding.

Increased funding means that the quality of case investigators is not good enough, and some people even plan to take advantage of this opportunity to engage in corruption and waste taxpayers' money.

Trick Kennedy thus hopes that Luo An can solve a big case and dispel those rumors.

Luo An was quite speechless about this. Big cases were not something he could just ask for, and he couldn't guarantee that he could solve the case 100% every time.

When he found out the truth about the balloon case, Luo An didn't think too much. After all, it was just a small case of disembowelment and murder.

After meeting Deputy Team Leader Paul, an idea suddenly flashed in Luo An's mind and he realized that the case had great potential.

While Mona and Cheniel were looking at the folder, Luo An introduced:

“According to the information received from deputy team leader Paul, there are three gangs selling flour in the underground world in the southern area of Washington.

The three gangs are in intrigue and hate each other. They all want to kill each other and swallow up the territory of each other's influence.

The leader of one of the gangs happened to be the boss of Yoon's book seller, White Cobra O'Malion. "

After reading the relevant information about the three gangs in the document, Lacey looked up with some doubts and said:

"So, Luo An, what do you mean?"

Luo An grinned, revealing his white teeth, and said with a smile:

"Take this opportunity to catch all three gangs in one go!"

Luo An's plan is not complicated. The first step is to investigate the bases of the three gangs, the flour storage locations, the whereabouts of the three bosses, and the arrangements for their entourage.

This matter is best left to deputy team leader Paul, who has rich experience and a wide network of contacts.

The detectives in the special investigation team are not very familiar with the underground world, and as time goes by, interested people have had the opportunity to obtain information about their appearance. If they investigate, they may alert the enemy.

After obtaining the whereabouts of White Cobra O'Malion, the special investigation team agents will arrest and imprison him, but this information will be "accidentally leaked".

On the other side, the experienced deputy leader Paul will use some means to convince the bosses of the other two gangs in advance and take this opportunity to immediately annex the territory of White Cobra O'Malion. After all, if he does not rob it, he will be robbed by another person. Walk.

After the bosses of the two parties receive the "accidentally leaked" information and lead the team to start grabbing the territory, Luo An, deputy leader Paul and others will lead the team to raid the headquarters and bases of the two gangs and collect all their flour. stock. As for the bosses of the two gangs themselves, it would be best if they can be captured alive. If not, they can be shot directly.

The life and death of the two men is not important. What is important is the flour inventory of their three gangs. Deputy team leader Paul calculated through some channels that the total amount of flour of the three gangs can definitely be measured in tons.

Putting these flours on the spot will definitely have a great visual impact.

Deputy team leader Paul's field work is definitely not something he can continue with just this one job. He just has enough credit to be promoted and sit in the office.

Some departments within the FBI cannot continue to discuss it behind the scenes, and external media will also praise it.

Luo An kills two birds with one stone. Not only did he complete the task assigned by Chief Trick Kennedy and help deputy team leader Paul get promoted, but the bonuses and income of the subsequent special investigation team agents will also be more than solving a caesarean section murder case alone. many.

Luo An finished his brief introduction and finally concluded in a deep voice:

“In the coming days, the main task of our special investigation team is to show that everything is normal and to do what we need to do, and wait for news from Deputy Team Leader Paul.”

Considering that the agents at the FBI headquarters could not guarantee that everything would be alright, the action plan was kept top secret before this, and only deputy team leaders Luo An and Paul knew about it.

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Mona and Michelle looked at Luo An with burning eyes and agreed in unison.

Winslow and Chenelle's eyes sparkled. They liked this kind of action plan that killed the enemy with one strike and directly destroyed the criminals with sharp methods.

Lacie received the order with the loudest voice and the most excited expression. She mainly heard Luo An's last words: the bonus will be even greater after the case is over!

After discussing in a low voice for a moment, the agents of the special investigation team returned to their previous appearance in a tacit understanding, and what to do:

Michelle handled the written materials, Mona and Chenelle assisted, Winslow and Lacey ordered meals for everyone, and Roan was responsible for eating and fishing.

One day passed in the blink of an eye, and nothing happened the next day. Until the afternoon of the third day, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button and the voice of deputy team leader Paul rang on the phone.

After a brief discussion, Deputy Team Leader Paul quickly hung up the phone. Luo An slammed the door and left the team leader's office. He pushed the door and walked into the office area. He clapped his hands to attract the attention of the agents and said in a deep voice:

“Everyone, get ready for action!”

With the order given, the agents who had been prepared for a long time stood up and organized their equipment very quickly but methodically. Luo An also called the SWAT team:

“This is the Special Investigation Team, I am Roan Greenwood.”

At 8:30 that night, on a street in southern Washington, D.C., in a dark area that was not illuminated by street lights, Winslow and Chenelle led a SWAT team to ambush.

In the distance, there are two different rooms, one in the east and one in the west. One has a sinister face and a group of men in jackets standing around it. The other wears glasses and has a gloomy face.

They held their mobile phones and waited for the message to arrive. They believed that they would be the final winners tonight.

Farther away, in a SWAT troop carrier, Mona and Michelle were typing on the keyboard quickly. Luo An looked at the dark night sky outside, and a question flashed through his mind:

“What level of protected animal is the oriole?”

Before Luo An could think of the answer, Mona's voice suddenly sounded:

"Winslow, the target person has entered the attack area!"

"start to act!"

Chapter 822 The action begins

8:40 pm, Washington, D.C., on a street in the south.

The moment it was confirmed that White Cobra Omarian and his men entered the ambush circle, Winslow, who had been waiting for a long time, did not hesitate and immediately pressed the communicator and ordered:

"start to act!"

"clear!"

Around the street, two cars that had been waiting in the dark for a long time rushed out, one after another, directly intercepting the convoy of Omarian and others.

At the same time, the heavily armed SWAT members, holding rifles and explosion-proof shields, quickly surrounded the convoy, and at the same time shouted orders:

“FBI! You are surrounded!”

“The driver puts his hands on the steering wheel! Everyone else puts their hands up!”

“Don't move! Don't move!”

“Don't try to touch the weapon or we'll shoot!”

The sudden appearance of the FBI startled everyone in the convoy, and Omarian's face instantly became extremely gloomy.

Just as he was about to say something, a guy in the front car tried to resist with a gun. The SWAT team member who saw this scene pulled the trigger without hesitation.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

The sudden sound of gunfire startled everyone present. Several Omarian's men subconsciously drew their guns to resist. Upon seeing this, the SWAT team members launched an attack.

In just a few seconds, the interior of the car was stained red by the men who were trying to get their guns. Winslow directed the SWAT team members to turn their guns and shouted again:

“Put your hands up! Do you hear me? Put your hands up!”

“Don't move!”

“Get off the car! Get off the car!”

White CobrOmarian's face was so gloomy that he could drip water, but those men who had no breath were placed in front of him. Omarian took a deep breath, and finally chose to open the door and get out of the car.

“Search me! The handcuffs must be tighter!”

Winslow grabbed O'Marian's collar, pushed him to the car, took out the handcuffs and handcuffed him.

At the same time, he loudly ordered the SWAT team members to tightly restrain all the remaining men. Then everyone simply cleaned up the scene and quickly drove Omarian and others out of the area.

Less than ten seconds after Winslow and others left, in the distance, in the east and west directions, the gang boss with a sinister face and the gang boss wearing glasses received the news that Omarian had been captured.

"Hahaha..."

The boss with a sinister face threw his head back and laughed, grabbed the pistol, stood up and shouted loudly at the men in jackets beside him:

“That dead snake is gone, let's take over our territory now!”

On the other side, the gang boss wearing glasses turned his phone off with a grin on his face, and the expression on his face became more sinister.

In the room outside, a group of men and women had been waiting for a long time. The man with glasses opened the door and walked out of the office. Seeing all his subordinates getting up and turning to look like him, he chuckled and said softly:

"Set off."

At the same time, further away in the SWAT personnel carrier, Mona and Michelle's fingers were flying on the keyboard, and the crackling sound was endless.

A few seconds later, Mona paused, turned her head and looked at Luo An with a serious face, and said in a deep voice:

“Luo An, people from both the Eastern and Western gangs have begun to move out.”

Luo An looked away from the night sky outside and asked unhurriedly:

“Have the leaders of the two gangs also set off?”

"No."

Michelle next to her shook her head and replied:

“Chance, who was all muscled up, did lead the group in person, but Giannido, who was wearing glasses, did not. The people who led the group were his trusted subordinates.”

"this..."

Hearing this, Lacey, who was sitting behind Luo An, frowned and asked quickly:

“Will it cause trouble for the next actions?”

“Don't be impatient.”

Luo An gently waved his hand to signal Lacey and the others not to panic, then pressed the communicator, adjusted the channel and contacted Deputy Team Leader Paul.

For tonight's operation, Deputy Team Leader Paul also brought a team of people, and they happened to be in charge of the bespectacled man Giannido's side.

"It doesn't matter."

After listening to Luo An's description, Deputy Team Leader Paul on the other end of the liaison laughed and did not panic at all. They had investigated the bespectacled man Giannido a long time ago and knew that he was a gloomy and vicious guy who always made his subordinates work hard and never took risks himself.

Sending his cronies out tonight and sitting at home to wait for news is very consistent with Giannido's character and behavior pattern. Deputy Team Leader Paul and the others have already made an action plan in advance for such a situation.

“As long as you are prepared.”

Luo An nodded slightly, and the two parties communicated briefly before hanging up the communicator.

Continue to wait for a while. Five minutes later, Deputy Team Leader Paul and Luo An received the news that Boss Qianz, who was full of arrogance, and the cronies of the bespectacled man Giannido, had brought people with CobrOmarian before they could react. The men started fighting.

Deputy team leaders Luo An and Paul did not hesitate. They pressed the communicator at the same time and ordered loudly:

“Get started as planned!”

"receive!"

"clear!"

Everyone who had been waiting for a long time responded decisively. The heavily armed SWAT team members rushed out of the personnel carrier and launched raids towards their target locations according to the action plan previously specified by Luo An.

“FBI, Open the door!”

"lay down your weapon!"

“Don't move! Let us see your hands!”

“Left! Left!”

“If someone resists, shoot!”

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

At the base of the two gangs and the warehouse where white flour is stored, blazing gunshots rang out almost simultaneously, and fierce fighting broke out instantly.

The gang members may have resisted, but the action was too sudden, and the SWAT team members were well-armed and well-trained. It didn't take long for them to be defeated and imprisoned.

On the other side, Chance, who had a savage face, and Giannido, who was wearing glasses, soon received news that their base and warehouse had been raided.

The two of them were very shocked. While their faces changed drastically, they unanimously made a decision: lead their cronies to leave Washington immediately!

boom! boom! boom!

Boom—

Before the bespectacled man, Giannido, could stand up and leave, fierce gunshots and explosions suddenly broke out. Deputy team leader Paul quickly led people to rush to the office.

On the arrogant Chance side, Luo An and Lacey also led the SWAT team members to surround him and shouted loudly:

“FBI! Put down your weapons!”

“MotherFu-ker!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Chains, who was full of anger, and his men yelled curses and began to fight back with guns.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

Fierce gunfire rang out instantly, but it did not last long. As Luo An shot Chance in the shoulder and forced him to fall to the ground, the other men were quickly killed and wounded by the heavily armed SWAT team members, who then took away their weapons. Coupled it.

Chance, whose hands were handcuffed, had a ferocious face, stared at Luo An with wide eyes, and said angrily:

“I've seen your picture, Roan Greenwood, you damn...”

“Take away, take away.”

Luo An was too lazy to pay attention to this guy. He waved his hand and motioned to the SWAT team members to take him away. Then he pressed the communicator and asked Deputy Team Leader Paul:

“How are you doing there?”

“Overall, it went smoothly, except that the leader, Giannido, was not caught.”

Deputy team leader Paul on the other end of the communicator responded in a not-so-good tone:

“The moment we broke into the office, Giannido blew himself up with a grenade and now he's all over the place.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows in surprise. Some thoughts flashed through his mind but he did not elaborate on them. Then he asked:

“Have you found all the flour in the warehouse?”

“Already found.”

Deputy team leader Paul smiled and lowered his voice:

“Besides flour, there are other interesting things.”

Chapter 823 The Discovery of WhiteHouse

The next day, at ten o'clock in the morning, FBI headquarters in Washington.

In the small square behind the building, a group of media reporters stood outside the isolation line and took photos frantically.

Inside the quarantine line, a dozen FBI agents wearing suits, masks and gloves were carefully sorting and calculating the items in the square, shouting out the weight of the items from time to time.

For example, 723 pounds of white flour is equal to approximately 327 kilograms; 60 pounds of fentanyl is approximately equal to 27 kilograms; and 270 pounds of high-purity rock sugar is approximately equal to 120 kilograms.

In addition, not far away, there are hundreds of packages of green plants waiting to be weighed.

Click—click—

Outside the quarantine line, the sound of shutters almost never stopped, and a few journalists who had received permission even started live broadcasting directly. They suppressed their shock, looked at the live broadcast camera with a smile and said loudly:

“This is the largest reading case cracked by the FBI's Washington headquarters so far this year, with the total value of the seized reading materials exceeding US\$30 million...”

While the host was live broadcasting, some reporters not far away were also quite shocked. They took photos and discussed in a low voice:

“It looks like today's news headlines are here.”

“Maybe this news can last a week. The FBI headquarters in Washington hasn't cracked such a big reading case for a long time. Those people inside will definitely say hello to the editor-in-chief.”

“Normal, it's not like this.”

“By the way, who is the person who solved this case? Why is there no news yet?”

“That's the very powerful team leader Roan Greenwood, who has a ridiculously high crime detection rate.”

“Is that the team leader who is very handsome and has a very good figure?”

“...Which sector are you from?”

“Entertainment and fashion channel!”

“A detective just informed us that the press conference will start in an hour...”

While the media was having a noisy discussion, in an office inside the building next to it, Deputy Director Mr. Ferdinand, Headquarters Director Trick Kennedy, and leaders of various departments were gathering together for a meeting.

The meeting was about the white flour in the square downstairs.

Under normal circumstances, this kind of case does not require Deputy Director Ferdinand to come forward, but there is a connection between this case and this year's fund allocation. Many people in the department are discussing behind the scenes that there may be some problems with Deputy Director Ferdinand's approach.

Now this case has attracted a lot of attention. Both Trick Kennedy and Mr. Ferdinand have taken advantage of this case to gain a lot of reputation and breathe a sigh of relief.

Therefore, during the meeting, Deputy Director Mr. Ferdinand repeatedly praised Trick Kennedy for his good leadership, and his team leader Roan Greenwood was very capable, young and promising, and had quite the charm of his youth.

Trick Kennedy nodded repeatedly, indicating that what the superior said was right. No matter whether they were in good or bad moods, other people in the conference room finally smiled and raised their hands to applaud.

At the same time, Luo An is leading the detectives of the special investigation team, working with deputy team leader Paul and his detectives to deal with the follow-up work of the three criminal gangs.

While everyone was busy, many passing detectives greeted them with smiles. There was no sign of the whispers behind their backs like the previous days.

Handing a document to Michelle, Lacey patted her chest and said speechlessly:

“No, I feel like I'm going to vomit.”

Chenelle looked up, smiled, and asked:

“What, are you pregnant? Which woman?”

Lacie rolled her eyes at Chenelle and explained:

“It's the attitude of the people outside. It's changing so fast. When I came here a few days ago, the guys at the door didn't even bother to talk to me.

It turned out that when I went there to pick up something just now, they actually sent someone to guide me with a smile... It was really outrageous. ”

"Get used to it."

Winslow threw a criminal into jail, walked over, picked up the coffee, took a sip, and said with a smile: "Since joining the special investigation team, I have encountered a lot of this kind of thing.

Some female agents approached me casually, and I began to think that their target was me. After chatting for a while, I found out that their real target was Luo An. "

"Female agent?"

Lacey's eyes lit up. She looked at Mona, who was calm and taking care of her work. Then she smiled, walked to Winslow and asked:

"Who are those female agents? What do they look like?"

Winslow coughed lightly and took a sip of coffee without saying anything. Chenelle looked at Lacey with some confusion and started to rub her hands together and asked:

"Winslow already said that the target of those female agents is Luo An, why are you so excited?"

"I am one of the agents of the special investigation team and a good friend of Luo An."

Lacey crossed her arms, with an expression of "I think about Luo An" on her face, and replied:

"Since those female agents are plotting against Luo An, of course I have the obligation to help Luo An get rid of them and let them give up their intentions."

Winslow, Mona, Chenelle and Michelle all rolled their eyes when they heard this, and Mona went on to say:

"Then you can comfort them, and gradually you can comfort them until they sleep together, right?"

Lacey's expression remained unchanged, she didn't feel embarrassed at all, and she even analyzed with a serious face:

“We have to look at the character and figure of the female agents before making a decision.”

“...”x4

The four of them had black lines on their heads and speechlessness written on their faces. At this moment, Trick Kennedy, who had finished the meeting, opened the door and walked in and asked:

“Where is Luo An?”

"Next room."

Mona stood up and pointed to the room next to her, and replied:

“Luo An is discussing the follow-up of the case with deputy team leader Paul.”

Trick Kennedy knew the relationship between Mona and Roan, so he smiled and briefly exchanged greetings with Mona, refused her offer to lead the way, and walked to the next room by himself.

Trick Kennedy pushed open the door and walked in. Deputy team leaders Luo An and Paul stood up and said:

“Good morning, sir.”

“You really gave me a big surprise this time!”

Trick Kennedy had a very big smile on his face. He repeatedly praised the two of them for their great work and said that Deputy Director Ferdinand was also very satisfied.

“By the way, there will be a press conference later.”

Trick Kennedy was mid-sentence when he suddenly remembered that Luo An didn't like to meet with the media, so he asked Luo An about his plans this time.

Roan can decide whether to participate or not. Trick-Kennedy has already told Deputy Director Ferdinand before, and the other party agreed to this matter.

“I still won't participate.”

As usual, Luo An once again gave up attending the press conference. Rather than ostentatiously seek the limelight, he preferred to keep a low profile and take away actual benefits, such as subsequent bonuses and other gains from the case.

After a brief chat, Deputy Team Leader Paul left first. Trick Kennedy then sat next to Luo An and began to ask about last night's actions. He was more interested in this aspect.

"correct."

Picked up the coffee and took a sip. Suddenly, Trick Kennedy's eyes moved slightly and he lowered his voice and said:

“A few days ago, some unknown white powder was discovered in the work area of the west wing of White House, which caused the White House to be closed for a short period of time.

After testing, the white powder was found to be cocaine. They are investigating the reason why the substance entered the White House. ”

Luo An raised his eyebrows, and WhiteHouse discovered that white flour was actually not uncommon. Many singers and actors in history had brought illegal items into the house without permission.

Trick Kennedy chuckled, and just as he was about to continue speaking, there was a knock on the door, and Michelle walked in with a serious face and said:

“Sir, there are new discoveries in the Trace Inspection Department.”

Chapter 824 [Counterfeit Twenty Dollar Bill Case]

The FBI headquarters building in Washington, a temporarily borrowed office.

“The Trace Inspection Department discovered a new situation.”

Seeing Michelle say this with a serious face, Trick Kennedy was stunned for a moment. Roan frowned slightly and asked:

“Could it be that the guys everywhere who were hit by grenades weren't Giannido the man with glasses?”

Michelle was stunned for a second when she heard this. After she realized what she was saying, she shook her head and walked to the side to get out of the way:

“That's not the case. If the situation is specific, the agents from the Trace Inspection Section have already arrived. Let's let them explain.”

Michelle opened the door, and two agents from the Trace Inspection Section, a man and a woman, walked in one after another. After entering the room, the two first said hello to Trick Kennedy:

“Good afternoon, sir.”

Trick Kennedy nodded and asked directly:

“What have you discovered? A new type of reading material?”

“No, it has nothing to do with the reading.”

The female agent put the briefcase she carried on the table and slowly took out a transparent evidence bag from it. The transparent evidence bag contained a twenty-dollar bill.

“Twenty dollars?”

Trick Kennedy frowned slightly, took the evidence bag and examined it carefully. Luo An quickly understood and asked:

“Is this counterfeit money?”

“That's right.”

The female detective from the Trace Inspection Section nodded with a serious face and introduced:

“Captain Luo An, your operation ended last night. At first, our Trace Inspection Section only found the reading materials downstairs in those warehouses.

This morning, one of our detectives accidentally discovered a secret room in an underground casino belonging to the Giannido gang.

In addition to some chips and some necessary cheating equipment for casinos, there was more than half a million dollars in the secret room. We thought that the money was the casino's gambling funds.

After careful inspection, it was discovered that only \$40,000 of the \$540,000 was genuine, and the remaining \$500,000 were counterfeit bills with a face value of \$20. "

“Fake banknotes totaling half a million dollars?!”

After the introduction of the female agent, Trick Kennedy's face darkened instantly. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked:

“What's the style of the counterfeit money?”

The male detective next to him had a solemn face and said seriously:

“It is very similar to real banknotes and is almost impossible for ordinary people to identify without relying on banknote verification equipment.

Even without careful inspection, we almost didn't find the problem in the first place. ”

The male agent then took out a folder from his briefcase and said in a deep voice:

“In addition, there was also a counterfeit money case in California three years ago.

The counterfeit currency in this counterfeit case was also twenty dollars, with the same skill and skill, making it difficult for ordinary people to distinguish.

However, the total amount of counterfeit banknotes in that case was not large, and the total amount did not exceed one hundred US dollars.

For some reasons, the case was not solved and there were not many clues. Only a few counterfeit banknotes at the time were preserved. ”

Trick Kennedy was still looking at the counterfeit banknote carefully and found nothing wrong at all. Luo An reached out to take the folder and asked while checking:

“Are you sure that the counterfeit money we found today and the counterfeit money found in California three years ago were made by the same people?”

The male detective shook his head and explained:

“We are not sure at the moment. The Trace Inspection Department's research on counterfeit banknotes is not very deep. It's just that the production technology of both is very high, so we have this suspicion.”

“OK, thank you for your hard work.”

After a brief discussion, the male and female detectives from the Trace Inspection Section turned and left the office, while Luo An left the folder and a counterfeit banknote behind.

Looking at the counterfeit banknote in Luo An's hand, Trick Kennedy frowned and asked in a serious voice: "Luo An, what do you think about these counterfeit banknotes?"

“There are very few clues at hand, and I haven't thought of anything yet.”

Luo An picked up the counterfeit banknote and looked at the sun, but found nothing wrong with it. He even felt no abnormality in the hand. He was silent for a while, then raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:

“Sir, I will contact the state of California later and ask someone to retrieve the counterfeit money from three years ago.

Then I plan to invite some currency experts to check whether the counterfeit banknotes from that year and our newly discovered counterfeit banknotes are made in the same way.

However, I don't know many people who are currency experts, and I hope the superior can provide some help. "

"no problem!"

Trick Kennedy smiled and nodded, and agreed without hesitation.

After a brief discussion, Trick Kennedy frowned and left the office first. He thought that the gang and the book seller would be captured and the case would be over. Unexpectedly, there would be new discoveries later.

After thinking for a few seconds, Luo An also walked out of the office. After listening to Luo An's introduction, all the agents in the office area looked at each other. They also did not expect that counterfeit banknotes would be found in the casino.

Taken the counterfeit banknote and looked it up and down carefully for a long time, Lacey's face was full of doubts:

"Luo An, are you sure this is a counterfeit banknote? It seems to be no different from the real banknote. Could it be that the Trace Inspection Department made a mistake?"

Chenelle rolled her eyes at Lacey, reached out and grabbed the twenty dollars, checked carefully for a few seconds, and found nothing wrong, and said with a strange expression:

"There's nothing wrong with the watermark, texture, and feel...Which group has such great technology? It really doesn't look like fake banknotes."

"Show me again."

Lacie once again reached out and snatched the counterfeit money:

"This is the first time I have seen such a real counterfeit banknote. The other person is really awesome."

"Don't grab it, it's the first time I've seen it too!"

Chenelle and Lacey started to quarrel like this. Mona glanced at them and didn't bother to talk to them. She looked at Roan and asked:

“Luo An, what should we do next?”

Luo An picked up the coffee, took a sip, and said with a smile:

“No rush, let's deal with the flour downstairs first, as well as the book sellers and gang members temporarily imprisoned in the prison, and then investigate this counterfeit money case.”

This counterfeit banknote case happened suddenly, and no one expected it. In addition, the nature of the counterfeit banknote case determined that the investigation of it would definitely take a lot of time, so Trick Kennedy was not in a hurry, and Luo An was also prepared to go ahead. Let's deal with the case at hand first.

"correct."

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and he suddenly remembered the information in the folder. He clapped his hands to attract everyone's attention and said:

“When interrogating the criminals under Giannido these days, I would like to ask if any of them know where the counterfeit banknotes came from, and try to get some clues.”

"clear."

"no problem!"

All the detectives nodded in agreement, chatted and laughed for a while, and then began to handle the follow-up work of the case again.

Not long after, the press conference officially started downstairs. The media did not see Roan Greenwood, the team leader they most wanted to see, and they all looked disappointed. The originally warm atmosphere at the scene was reduced a lot.

Trick Kennedy was quite speechless standing in front of the media, but in the office upstairs, Luo An was in a good mood.

In the office, Luo An closed his eyes tightly and pretended to rest, but in fact he was checking the light blue system page in his mind.

After the [Polonium 210 Case], Luo An experienced the [Murder Case of the Toy Company President's Granddaughter] brought to his doorstep by the murderer himself; the [Throat Cutting and Footprint Death Case] related to the Trial Process Church; and the murder of a couple while reading. A small case evolved into the "Balloon Case" that wiped out three gangs.

After the [Lieutenant Governor's Heart Transplant Murder Case], Luo An discovered that the more treasure boxes he accumulated, the higher the probability of finding the medicine he wanted later.

Taking a few deep breaths, Luo An's spirit moved slightly and he opened the first treasure box.

Chapter 825 System Harvest and Monetary Harvest

[The murder of the granddaughter of the toy company president], the system rated Luo An as [Excellent], and he accumulated 10 treasure boxes.

[Judgement Process Church Case], the system evaluation is also [Excellent], and a total of 10 treasure chests have been accumulated.

The [Balloon Case] being processed has a system evaluation of [Extremely Excellent] and 6 treasure boxes have been accumulated.

There are a total of 26 treasure chests, which is the most Luo An has accumulated so far. He slowly clicks on them one by one. The familiar rough cutscene ends, and 26 treasure chests are opened.

【Swift Potion x5】

【Strength Potion x3】

【Hemostatic Agent x4】

【Antidote x1】

【Scuba Potion x3】

【Regeneration Potion x3】

【Danger Sense Potion x3】

【Analgesic Medicine x2】

【Featherfall Potion x2】

“Yes!”

Seeing the three newly opened bottles of [Danger Sense Potion], Luo An's eyes flashed and he clapped his hands hard.

Open the warehouse sign in the lower right corner. There are [Stamina Potion x11] in it.

【Hemostatic Agent x10】

【Antidotex7】

【Swift Potion x13】

【Regeneration Potion x10】

【Strength Potion x9】

【Sensitive Agent x2】

【Analgesic Medicine x14】

【Sleep Potion x3】

【Featherfall Potion x8】

【Scuba Potion x6】

【Danger Sense Potion x5】

In such a long time, this is the first time on the system warehouse page that the total number of five potions has reached double digits.

Needless to say, single-use functional potions such as [Sleep Potion] and [Featherfall Potion] can work wonders in many cases to help Luo An solve problems.

10 bottles of [Regeneration Potion], in a sense, gave Luo An 10 chances to stand at the end.

He has done some side experiments in the past. As long as Luo An was not hit in the heart or head and died on the spot, the [Regeneration Potion] could slowly recover Luo An.

If you want to avoid being hit in the heart and head by enemy sneak attacks, you can't do without the [Danger Sensing Potion] at the bottom.

The ability of [Danger Sensing Potion] allows Luo An to predict fatal danger in advance, and secondly, by sensing other people's attitudes towards him, he can judge whether the other party will be detrimental to him.

The first ability is more passive and cannot be used actively. You can only wait for others to do harm to you and react one step ahead to avoid injury.

Luo An has always preferred to be active rather than passive, so he focused more on the second ability.

Through careful thinking and a little digging, Luo An used his second ability to perceive other people's attitudes towards him and developed "emotional perception".

"Emotional perception" can determine other people's attitudes, likes and dislikes, and loyalty towards you; it can also determine the truth or falsehood of other people's words. Through brain teasers similar to "guessing true and false words - judging real information", Luo An developed this ability into a kind of "mind reading" in the eyes of others.

At the same time, only living people have emotions. Even in sleep or coma, there will be fluctuations in thoughts. Luo An uses this to develop "emotional perception" to detect where the enemies around him are; to detect the enemy's route; to determine whether the enemy is dead or not. Pretending to be dead.

Knowledge and wisdom are the foundation for human success, Luo An firmly believes in this.

[Regeneration Potion] can allow Luo An to "rebirth" after being injured, but being injured is not a good thing after all, so [Regeneration Potion] has always been placed second by Luo An, reserved as a trump card and backup preparation.

【Danger Sense Potion】 that can avoid enemy attacks in advance will always be considered by Luo An as having the highest priority.

After the [Polonium 210 Case], two bottles of [Danger Sensing Potion] were opened from the treasure chest. Luo An did not take them on the spot and kept them in the system warehouse.

Today, 3 bottles of [Danger Sensing Potion] were successfully opened, and the number in the warehouse was also accumulated to 5 bottles. Luo An took it out with a smile, looked at it with burning eyes for a few seconds, without further hesitation, raised his head and poured all of it into himself. belly.

Close your eyes and feel it quietly. After a few seconds, the most significant change will be the detection distance of "emotional perception".

In the past, the detection distance has always been 16.5 meters. After drinking 5 bottles of [Danger Sense Potion], the distance began to slowly expand outward, and soon increased to 20 meters.

What surprised Luo An was that when the distance increased to 20 meters, although the expansion speed slowed down, it did not stop immediately.

As time passed, the distance continued to increase little by little. It was not until it reached 22 meters that it slowly stopped expanding and finally stopped.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly. In the past, he drank one bottle of [Danger Sense Potion] alone, but the detection distance did not directly increase by 1 meter. This time, he drank 5 bottles in a row, but it increased by 5 meters...

After pondering for a long time, Luo An finally decided to go back and accumulate some more [Danger Sensing Potion] and study the logic behind it.

Closing his eyes again, in addition to the increase in detection distance, Luo An felt that other aspects seemed to have changed, but he still didn't know exactly where.

咚! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, someone suddenly knocked on the office door. Mona opened the door and walked in with a frown:

“Luo An, there are some documents that you need to deal with.”

“OK.”

Reaching out to take the document, Luo An put aside the matter of "emotional perception" for the time being and carefully dealt with the follow-up of the case.

Time soon came to off-duty time, and the agents of the special investigation team left to go home. When Deputy Team Leader Paul and others saw Luo An, they all said hello with smiles on their faces before leaving.

Driving back to the villa, Mona went upstairs to take a shower and change clothes. Luo An walked into the study and turned on his computer and began to calculate the monetary gains.

On Wall Street, Luo An spent US\$475 million to purchase CDS, and the US\$80 million he lent to Michael was later used by Michael to short the stocks of investment companies such as Morgan Stanley and Goldman Sachs. The exact amount of gains will probably take a long time. time.

At the Illinois Nuclear Power Plant Company, Luo An took advantage of the company's chaos and made \$11 million by shorting the stock.

Due to the short time, Luo An only made \$400,000 from the new stocks he bought for \$3 million.

Considering that the financial crisis was about to break out, Luo An sold it together with Apple's shares.

The stocks of three companies, Apple, Microsoft, and Amazon, were worth about US\$5 million when they were purchased. As time went by, Luo An increased his investment when he had money. When he sold the stocks a few days ago, he sold a total of nearly US\$11 million.

【Arms Dealer Salls Case】 After several cases were concluded, he received some extra income, weekly wages, and normal bonuses after the case was solved.

After a simple calculation, Luo An found that except for Wall Street, his total gains once again exceeded 30 million US dollars, reaching about 36.59 million US dollars before tax.

As for tax issues, Luo An is not panic at all.

The federal legal structure and tax policy determine that the federation is a country that cares for the rich. Those accountants have many ways to help Luan avoid taxes reasonably. Michael Bray knows many excellent accountants in this field.

“In terms of fixed assets, a small apartment in New York and a Chevrolet sedan;

There is a big house in Boston, an orange sports car, a Dodge Hellcat;

Washington, D.C. is also a villa, and a mediocre Porsche car that rarely drives...”

Luo An simply calculated his real estate. The federal housing prices have fallen in the past two years, and the villa under his name will also be affected to some extent.

However, as long as these two years pass, house prices will rise back and there will still be no loss in the long run.

In the next few days, the special investigation team continued to deal with the follow-up of the [Balloon Case]. Miraculously, none of the book sellers and gang members who were captured knew about the counterfeit banknotes.

Chapter 826 Start investigation

“No one knows?”

Wednesday, 2:30 pm, Insomnia Building, Office Area of the Special Investigation Team.

Looking at the interrogation record shown by Chenelle, Winslow and Michelle were very surprised. Lacey asked in disbelief:

“Don't the gangsters in the underground casino know about the counterfeit money?”

“They know it and they don't know it.”

Chenier spread her hands and said helplessly:

“To put it simply, the person in charge of the casino knew the secret room, which was used to store and count money.

But Giannido's gang has strict management. The person in charge of the casino is only responsible for maintaining order. Money matters have always been taken care of by Giannido's cronies.

The person in charge only knew that the money was there, but had never touched it, let alone knew that the money was counterfeit. ”

Mona then asked:

“What about Giannido's cronies? Do they know about the fake money?”

“It's a pity that I didn't have a chance to ask the other party.”

Chenier found a photo of the action scene and showed it to everyone, explaining:

“These are the trusted men on earth who are in charge of money.”

“...”x4

Looking at the cronies who died next to Giannido and were also blown up all over the floor by grenades, everyone in the office area was speechless.

“It doesn't matter, these situations also provide us with some clues.”

When the agents didn't know what to say, Luo An opened the office door and walked in with documents, smiling:

“Since those reading dealers and gang members do not know about counterfeit banknotes, and only Giannido's cronies have the ability to access them.

That means the people selling these counterfeit banknotes are only connected to Giannido or his cronies. ”

Winslow and Lacey nodded slightly. Chenelle thought for a while and asked:

“Luo An, the person you just mentioned “selling counterfeit banknotes”

Are you suspicious of the person who sells counterfeit banknotes, not the person who makes them? ”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded and smiled:

“In terms of counterfeit banknotes, the person who makes the counterfeit banknotes only needs to be responsible for the production, while the person who sells the counterfeit banknotes has many things to consider.”

“...”x5

Luo An's words made everyone present feel confused, but they didn't know what to say.

After a few seconds of silence, Lacey complained:

“Why do you feel that making counterfeit money is so easy in your mouth, Luo An?”

“Paper, watermark, ink, security thread, printing, portrait, number...”

Luo An smiled, distributed the documents in hand to everyone, and said:

“In the eyes of most people, counterfeiting money is really difficult, but in the eyes of other people, counterfeiting money may not be easy...”

All the agents were too lazy to complain about Luo An's words. They looked at the information in the folder, and the expressions on their faces suddenly became very surprised:

“Is there a big difference between the paper of counterfeit banknotes and the paper of real banknotes?”

“That's right.”

Luo An picked up the counterfeit twenty-dollar bill from the table and said with interest:

"Several currency experts contacted by Chief Trick Kennedy, after careful inspection, are convinced that this batch of counterfeit banknotes totaling 500,000 US dollars, whether it is watermarks, inks, security threads, printing, portraits, etc., are very Superb.

Three years ago, experts determined that the people who made the counterfeit bills discovered in California were most likely the same group as the makers of this batch of counterfeit bills.

The techniques are very similar, but the technical level in other aspects has increased by more than ten times. "

"Wow."

After reading the summary report in the folder, Mona's eyes flashed with surprise, she raised her head and said:

"In other words, these people have completely understood the production process and techniques of U.S. dollars. Are they replicating and making counterfeit banknotes?"

"You can say that."

Luo An shook the twenty dollars in his hand and said:

"Except that the serial numbers are not issued by the federal government, these counterfeit banknotes can basically be identified as genuine banknotes printed and issued by private individuals."

"What a bunch of talent."

Looking at the twenty dollars, Winslow, Michelle and Chenelle's faces were full of emotion. Lacey thought for a while and said:

"I have a hunch that if we catch this group of counterfeiting experts this time, they won't go to jail at all.

Or they only need to go to jail for a short period of time before being transferred and recruited by our FBI or other departments. " " We will talk about the future later. No one has been captured yet. "

Mona rolled her eyes at Lacey, she put down the folder and looked at Luo An, and asked:

"Luo An, where do we start our investigation next?"

“We need to investigate this case separately.”

Luo An was silent for a moment, rubbed his temples, and said:

“From the information at hand, it can be concluded that Giannido and his cronies have definitely had contact with the person who sold counterfeit banknotes.

Mona, Lacey, you two work together and carefully investigate the interpersonal relationships, call records and other information of these two people during their lives. We have to find a way to find that guy.

In addition, the group of counterfeit banknotes cannot possibly only make these five hundred thousand US dollars. They must have other counterfeit banknotes, which will most likely be sold to others.

Chenelle, please investigate this situation and carefully check the situation in other states in the federation to see if there are any similar counterfeit banknotes on the market.

If so, contact the local law enforcement department to take it back. We will then look at the situation and decide whether to go to the local area to investigate and see if we can find the original sender of the counterfeit banknotes. "

“OK.”

"no problem."

Mona, Lacey and Chenelle all nodded and accepted the order. Winslow raised his hand:

“Where are Michelle and I?”

“You may have a lot of work to do next.”

Luo An walked into his team leader's office, found another folder and handed it to Winslow and Michelle, introducing:

“The process of making counterfeit banknotes is very long and involves many details, the most important of which is paper.”

Michelle took the folder and looked at it carefully. Her eyes suddenly widened and her face was full of astonishment:

“Is this the only paper mill in the federation capable of using cotton fiber and hemp to make paper?”

“That's right.”

Luo An explained:

“The paper that makes the twenty-dollar bill is made of cotton fiber and hemp.

Your next job is to contact them to investigate the situation and see if anyone has tried to contact them in the past three years to purchase paper that can be used to make U.S. dollars. ”

Winslow looked at the thick list of more than ten pages of factories, twitched the corner of his mouth, and asked:

“Why can't the group of counterfeit banknotes make their own paper?”

“The price of making paper is too high.”

Roan patted Winslow on the shoulder and explained:

“The fundamental purpose of making counterfeit banknotes is to make money, so the cost must be low.

It is better to make a \$100 piece with a raw material price of \$1 than to make a \$100 piece with a raw material price of \$50 or even higher.

Among them, the most expensive one is papermaking, which is completely uneconomical in terms of economic cost. ”

The market price of counterfeit federal banknotes is about \$100 in counterfeit bills, which can be sold for \$30 in real bills.

If the total price of raw materials for a counterfeit bill exceeds \$30, you are almost losing money.

“OK.”

Winslow nodded, took a few deep breaths, turned around and walked to the workstation with Michelle to start working.

Mona, Lacey, and Chenelle also began to deal with the work they were responsible for. Roan pondered for a few seconds, took out his mobile phone and called Trick Kennedy:

“Good afternoon, sir, there is something else I need your help with regarding the counterfeit money case...”

We were busy, and it was time to get off work quickly. After a brief tidying up, everyone laughed and drove away.

Roan and Mona were not in a hurry to go home. They drove to a chain supermarket to buy some ingredients for dinner. While selecting the ingredients, a gunshot suddenly exploded not far from them!

boom!

“Don't eat the sour radish! Give me the money!”

Chapter 827 Robbery, route

Six o'clock in the evening, outside a supermarket chain in southern Washington, DC.

boom!

“Don't eat the sour radish! Give me the money!”

Luo An and Mona were carrying dinner ingredients, talking and laughing as they walked to the car, when the sudden sound of gunfire startled them both.

Passers on the street were even more frightened, screaming and running away.

Luo An and Mona subconsciously took out their pistols. While checking the direction of the gunfire, they shouted to passers-by:

“Bend down and go this way quickly!”

Seeing the FBI golden badges displayed by Luo An and Mona, most passers-by immediately ran in the opposite direction according to their guidance.

While Luo An and Mona greeted passers-by, they quickly rushed to the location where the gunfire came from with pistols in hand.

After running a few steps and turning a corner, I found that it was the street where the back entrance of the supermarket chain was located.

At this time, a white young man with disheveled hair was running away on the street with a dagger in his hand and a look of panic on his face.

Not far behind him, an elderly white man wearing an ordinary coat, with a big belly, gray hair and even glasses, pointed a revolver at the young white man and kept yelling:

“You **** bug! How dare you steal my money? Who gave you the courage!”

boom!

“...”x2

Mona's face was filled with astonishment when she saw this scene. Luo An's mouth twitched, but he quickly raised his pistol and shouted:

“FBI!”

Seeing the figures of Luo An and Mona, the panic on the white young man's face instantly escalated to panic. Even though the old white man not far behind him was still shooting, he still turned around and ran back quickly and resolutely.

Luo An casually grabbed a skateboard that accidentally fell on the ground when a passerby ran away in panic, and threw it directly towards the white young man.

With a muffled sound, the skateboard hit the white young man with great accuracy. The white young man suddenly stumbled forward and fell face first to the ground.

At the same time, the old white man also saw Luo An and Mona and heard their shouts. He raised his hands without hesitation and shouted:

“You guys came just in time, I want to call the police, this cousin's trash just robbed me of my money!”

“...”x2

Originally I thought someone was robbing someone with a gun, but it turned out that the robbery did happen, and the person with the gun was the one being robbed.

Not long after, two nearby patrol policemen arrived. The old white man whose revolver was taken away by Luo An was filled with indignation, pointing to the young white man whose hands were handcuffed and explained:

“Today is the day I collect my pension, and I planned to go to the supermarket to buy some daily necessities.

In the end, this kid actually jumped out with a dagger to rob me. I really don't know what the heavens and the earth are...”

The patrolman was also speechless. Luo An looked at the revolver he had collected and asked casually:

“Do you have a permit to carry a gun in public?”

Washington, D.C. is, after all, the political center of the federation, and some regulations are quite strict. Not every federal citizen is free to carry guns in public places.

Mona also turned to look at the old white man. When the old white man heard this, he suddenly stooped a little, started tapping his thighs, rubbing his arms, and said to himself:

“I am getting older, my ears are a little deaf, and my body is not as good as before...”

Everyone present rolled their eyes, and Luo An handed the revolver to the patrolman. This kind of matter could be handled by the police department without the FBI's intervention.

“Thank you very much, Team Leader Luo An.”

The two patrol officers also knew Luo An. After a few brief greetings, Luo An and Mona turned around and left the scene, walking in the direction of their cars.

“What an unlucky guy.”

Thinking of the extremely frustrated expression on the white young man's face just now, Mona laughed while putting the ingredients into the trunk of the car:

“That guy is very unlucky.”

Luo An closed the trunk, walked to the driver's seat and said with a smile:

“If you think about it from another perspective, the old white man is quite lucky.” “That's right.”

The two were chatting and laughing, opened the door and got in the car, leaving the area and returning to the villa to rest. On average, more than a hundred people were killed by gunfire every day in the Federation, and street robberies were not considered major crimes.

After a night's rest, they resumed work the next day. Winslow and Michelle investigated paper mills across the federation; Mona and Lacey investigated the interpersonal relationships between Giannido and his cronies during their lifetime; Roan and Chenille investigated together within the federation. Have similar counterfeit bills appeared in other states?

Luo An also contacted deputy team leader Paul. He used to travel between the black and white worlds and had a very wide network of contacts. Counterfeit banknotes may not be found in the above world, but the underground world always has information and methods unique to them.

Investigation work is always the most time-consuming. Everyone in the special investigation team only felt busy for a short while, and the time came to noon. After making phone calls to order meals, everyone did not take a break during the waiting period, and continued to sit in their respective positions to investigate clues. .

Luo An brewed a few cups of coffee, handed them to everyone one by one, and asked casually:

“Mona, how are you doing here?”

"not so good."

Mona frowned and replied:

“Jiannido is very cautious. I am investigating the disposable mobile phone he used and I should get some clues.”

“Good.”

Roan nodded slightly. He put down the coffee and didn't ask too much about Winslow and Michelle. The two of them had been on the phone this morning. It didn't take much to know that they didn't get any clues.

Looking up at the time, it would take a while for lunch to be delivered, so Luo An sat back at his work station, ready to continue investigating.

At this moment, Cheniel suddenly clapped her hands and said with a smile:

“Luo An, I found a clue here!”

“What clue?”

Luo An quickly moved his chair and came to Cheniel's side. Cheniel showed the computer screen to Luo An and explained seriously:

“Luo An, your previous judgment was correct. This counterfeit banknote has indeed appeared on the market, and it took a long time.”

In Chenier's computer, there was a map of several states on the east coast of the Federation. There were some red dots on the map. Seeing this, Luo An frowned slightly and asked:

“These are the locations where counterfeit money has been found, right?”

“That's right.”

Chenelle nodded heavily and introduced:

“I contacted the state police and FBI branches, and the locations of these red dots are areas where super counterfeit bills have appeared.

This kind of super counterfeit money appears only rarely, and it is almost invisible to the naked eye, so the police and FBI in these red dot areas do not have many clues.

But wait until I mark all these locations in red...”

Speaking of this, Chenier tapped the keyboard a few times to zoom in on the map, and a line connected by red dots suddenly appeared on the screen.

The southernmost point of the red dot is Atlanta, Georgia, in the southeastern part of the federation.

Then the red dot went all the way north, passing through South Carolina - North Carolina - Virginia, and finally arrived in Washington, DC.

“Obviously, this is the route.”

Chenelle put her head in her hands and analyzed carefully:

“The problem is, we don't know who is walking this route; we don't know why they are coming from Atlanta to Washington, D.C.”

Judging solely from the purpose of selling counterfeit money, Atlanta, which has the highest crime rate in the entire federation and has barely fallen out of the top ten in terms of danger, is definitely more suitable than Washington, DC.

Atlanta is full of talented people and its convenient transportation is not only an ideal place for transferring reading materials, but also suitable for making and selling counterfeit banknotes and selling bulk goods there.

Chenelle frowned in thought, not understanding the logic of the route travelers. Luoan was silent for a while, and just as he was about to speak, Lacey who was not far away suddenly said loudly:

“Luo An, I discovered something new here!”

Chapter 828 Another wave of counterfeit banknotes

Lacie's tone was very exciting. Roan and Chenelle looked at each other and immediately moved their chairs next to her:

“What's new?”

“It's counterfeit money from Washington, D.C.”

Like Chenelle, Lacey showed the computer screen to Luo An and explained seriously:

“I first worked with Mona to investigate the interpersonal relationships between Giannido and his cronies. Mona found some information, but I found almost nothing.

So I changed my mind. Giannido's ultimate goal in buying those counterfeit banknotes must be to spend them.

We found half a million US dollars in the secret room. In addition to this half a million US dollars, might Giannido have also sent counterfeit bills to other underground casinos, bars and other places owned by the Giannido gang. "

"You mean, Giannido bought more than half a million dollars in counterfeit money?"

Chenelle frowned slightly, understanding what Lacey meant, but then she remembered something and said:

"But when the Giannido gang was destroyed, not a single counterfeit money was found in the Trace Inspection Section or in other gang locations... Lacey, do you suspect that the Trace Inspection Section missed something?"

"No."

Lacie shook her head, with a proud smile on her face, and then explained:

"I believe there is no problem with the Trace Inspection Department.

Since there is no problem in the trace examination department, it means that Giannido only bought half a million US dollars in counterfeit banknotes. Before he could spend it, the gang itself was destroyed by our team. "

Cheniel frowned even more tightly:

"Lacie, what exactly do you want to say?"

Without waiting for Lacey's reply, Luo An accepted her analysis and explained with a smile:

“Lacey wanted to say that since Giannido's gang only bought half a million dollars in counterfeit bills and didn't have time to spend them, there should be no other counterfeit bills on the market in Washington, DC.

If other counterfeit banknotes appear on the market, there are two possibilities:

Either the person who sold the counterfeit money used the counterfeit money himself; or the person who sold the counterfeit money sold the counterfeit money in his hand to someone other than Giannido. "

Snapped-

Lacie snapped her fingers, looked at Chenelle with a smile, and said:

“Sure enough, Luo An and I are the smartest people in the special investigation team.”

Chenier rolled her eyes, too lazy to respond to the conversation, and asked directly:

“So, Lacey, have you discovered other counterfeit bills on the market?”

“You guessed it right!”

Lacie nodded, turned around and found two pieces of paper among the messy folders on her desk, handed them to Roan and Chenelle, and said:

“I contacted the Washington, D.C., police department and asked if they had received any reports related to counterfeit money in the past two years.”

Chenelle looked at the information on the paper carefully. Records showed that in the past two years, Washington, D.C., had received hundreds of calls related to counterfeit banknotes.

Most of the counterfeit banknotes found by the police when they went to the scene had a relatively low level of counterfeiting, and some of them could tell something was wrong at a glance.

Until a few days ago, the police department received a call from a store, stating that they had received a high-grade counterfeit banknote that was basically invisible to the naked eye and could only be detected by a banknote detector.

“The time when this counterfeit banknote appeared...”

Seeing the alarm time on the paper, Cheniel was stunned for a moment:

“The day before we busted the Giannido gang?”

Luo An looked at the relevant information in the paper and narrowed his eyes slightly:

“This time the amount was very small, just 20 US dollars... In other words, the person who used this counterfeit bill either received it from the person who sold the counterfeit bill without knowing it at all.

Either this guy is actually the person selling counterfeit banknotes! "

Chenelle's eyes lit up instantly. Winslow, Michelle and Mona, who had been listening quietly next to her, also looked excited. Roan immediately asked:

“Lacey, who is the guy who used this counterfeit \$20 bill? Have you found out?”

"not yet."

Lacie spread her hands and shook her head, indicating that she had just found out what she had found.

Luo An didn't care either. He turned to look at Mona. Mona understood what he meant before he could speak and immediately turned around and started typing on the keyboard.

Mona's fingers flew like snakes on the keyboard, and soon the lunch purchased over the phone was delivered to the office. When Winslow distributed the food to everyone, Mona suddenly stopped and said loudly:

"Everyone, I found that guy on the surveillance camera!" "Very good."

Luo An brought a box of meat and vegetable food to Mona and said with a smile:

"Let's eat first, and once we've filled our stomachs, we'll summarize this guy's name, address, and other information, and let's go have a chat with him."

"OK!"

At 1:30 that afternoon, Luo An and Chenier led several SWAT team members to find the suspect named Octavia that Mona had found.

After a brief inquiry, Octavius told everything he knew. He was not a seller of counterfeit banknotes. The counterfeit U.S. dollar was just a piece of money he received by mistake from someone else when he was buying something.

Luo An was sure that the other party was telling the truth, so he led Cheniel and others to the supermarket that Octaviy mentioned.

The supermarket owner had no idea about this. He rarely sent the change one by one to the currency detector for inspection. When there were many people and busy times, he would directly exchange the change from the previous customer to the next customer. He Banknotes here are very liquid.

Luo An was not surprised by this, so he asked the supermarket owner to take out all the surveillance cameras of the recent period and bring them back to the special investigation team for closer inspection.

Fortunately, when Octavian went shopping, there was not a lot of traffic in the supermarket, and Luo An and the others quickly found the person who gave the counterfeit money to the supermarket owner.

Luo An and Mona frowned when they saw each other's faces clearly. It was the white young man who attempted robbery last night and was killed by the old man with a gun.

“Good evening, we meet again.”

At 6:30 pm, in the interrogation room of a police station in Washington, D.C., Luo An and Mona sat side by side. The white young man sat opposite them, with helplessness written on his face:

“Mr. Agent, isn't it just a robbery? Besides, I haven't succeeded yet. As for the FBI, are you looking for me?”

"The reason why we are looking for you this time has nothing to do with your failed robbery yesterday."

Luo An opened Mona's laptop and smiled lightly:

“Martin Torres, 29 years old, unemployed, went to prison for smoking and selling flour, and was just released from prison two years ago...”

After briefly reading Martin's identity information, Luo An smiled and said:

“Why, after learning new techniques in prison, Martin Qi stopped selling flour this time and sold counterfeit banknotes instead?”

“Me? Selling counterfeit banknotes?”

Martin's eyes widened in disbelief, and Luo An didn't explain much and directly showed him the supermarket surveillance video.

“NO, NO, NO...”

After watching the surveillance video, Martin's eyelids jumped, he waved his hands and shook his head:

"I have never sold counterfeit banknotes. Don't accuse me wrongly. I have nothing to do with this kind of thing."

Mona narrowed her eyes slightly, Luo An still had a smile on his face, and then asked:

“Then where did you get this counterfeit money?”

"how could I know?"

Martin spread his hands, widened his eyes, and the expression on his face was full of innocence:

“Everything costs money these days, who would bother to remember which banknote came from where.”

Luo An nodded slightly:

“That makes sense.”

“It is.”

Martin was slightly relieved, and just as he was about to continue saying something, Luo An turned to Mona and said:

“Go and complete the formalities, and we'll take this guy to FBI headquarters.”

Martin: “?!”

Chapter 829 The story of the unlucky Martin

Hearing Luo An's words, Mona didn't hesitate at all. She stood up and prepared to walk out. Martin's face changed drastically and he quickly greeted:

“Wait! You can't take me to FBI headquarters and put the blame on me!

I said, I really don't know what happened to that counterfeit bill! ”

Martin shouted loudly, and his tone was even more emotional, making people feel as if he had really been framed.

Mona... didn't even look at this, and walked out of the interrogation room without looking back.

Martin became even more anxious when he saw this, and hurriedly said to Luo An:

“Mr. Agent, I really don't know...”

“Don't panic, Martin.”

Luo An closed Mona's laptop and said with a smile:

“My name is Roan Greenwood, and I am an ordinary leader of the special investigation team. Regarding this case...”

Having just finished speaking, Martin suddenly exclaimed with surprise on his face:

“Are you Roan Greenwood?”

Luo An was stunned for a moment, and then the smile on his face became more kind:

“Have you heard my story?”

There was a slight problem with this sentence, but Martin didn't catch it.

After he confirmed that the guy with an ordinary and handsome face in front of him was Team Leader Roan Greenwood himself, his face suddenly turned red and white, and large beads of sweat slowly appeared on his forehead.

Not long after, Mona returned to the interrogation room with a document. When Martin saw this, he let out a long breath and sat slumped in the chair. His voice was much lower than before:

“I said, I said, I do know about the counterfeit banknote.”

A flash of surprise flashed in Mona's eyes. She didn't really apply for anything just now. In fact, she had been standing at the door waiting. Luo An's words were just the interrogation techniques agreed in advance.

While waiting at the door, Mona heard the conversation in the room and knew that Luo An didn't say much. Martin just heard Luo An's name and chose to confess everything.

Mona was quite shocked by this. She looked at Luo An with surprise. Did Luo An only need a name to make the criminal speak?

Martin is actually very helpless about this. He has been in the underground world for so long and has already heard from some people about the reputation of the special investigation team led by Luo An and its astonishing 100% case detection rate.

The name Roan Greenwood is actually more famous in some areas in the underground world than in the above-ground world outside.

Martin has a very clear understanding of himself. He is just a little poisonous insect who is not worthy of carrying shoes for underground arms dealers, well-known killers, well-known mercenaries, etc.

Those people have fallen into the hands of Luo An. Martin is not arrogant enough to think that he is stronger than them. Instead of struggling to resist, it is better to lie down and appoint him.

Maybe if I had a better attitude and coordinated movements, I would feel more comfortable later on.

Thinking of this, Martin Torres's eyes lit up, he straightened his back and said with a serious face:

“Team Leader Luo An, I do know something about those counterfeit banknotes.

Actually, they were actually obtained from a scammer when I was selling flour some time ago.

I have lost everything, so I will rob the old man later. ”

Martin-Torres said that one day not long ago, an acquaintance with an unfamiliar face came to his door to buy white flour and was willing to pay Martin an introduction fee.

After careful and careful investigation several times, and after confirming that the identity of the unfamiliar face was correct, Martin sold him a sum of flour for the sake of the acquaintance.

After waiting for a while and confirming that there was no problem, Martin sold the other party flour again and made a lot of money.

Later, Martin took the money and went to the flour shipper further back. He was severely beaten because the shipper passed the banknote detector and found that the banknotes were counterfeit.

Martin did not expect that the atmosphere outside would become so dark, and he was devoid of any courtesy. He immediately cursed and went to an acquaintance's house with a weapon in hand to demand an explanation.

As a result, acquaintances disappeared, and the address given by the strange face was empty. Martin lost his flour and lost all face. His intelligence was even questioned by others, and he became the laughing stock of some people in the underground world.

Soon, Martin's previous savings were gone. In desperation, he decided to develop across industries and make some money through robbery.

Martin, who has been smoking flour for a long time, is thin and has a low success rate in robbing adult men. He is afraid that the other party will carry anti-wolf spray, so he finally targets the elderly.

It is best for those elderly people with pensions who are rich and easy to grab. Unexpectedly, the old white man took out all the money under the threat of a dagger. Just as he was about to leave, the old man took out a revolver from his pants and shot...

After finishing the narration, Martin looked up at the ceiling with tears in his eyes.

The outside world is too dark, and there is no trust between people at all. The big, simple family in prison is more suitable for me.

“...”x2

Mona's eyelids were twitching, and countless thoughts flashed through her mind but she didn't know what to say. Luo An's mouth twitched, and he was silent for a few seconds to suppress the complaints in his heart, and asked:

“That strange face you mentioned, did he say his name?”

“He said his name was Little John.”

Martin spread his hands and said disdainfully:

“Obviously a fake name.”

Luo An didn't care, and then asked:

“If I call a painter over now, can you describe that guy's face and make us a mock-up portrait?”

“Yes! Absolutely!”

Martin Torres nodded heavily and said through gritted teeth:

“I will never forget that guy's appearance in my life.”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, then asked some details to make sure there were no omissions. Luo An called the Trace Inspection Department to ask for help from the painter, and then returned to the special investigation team with Mona.

“So, according to what this unlucky guy Martin Torres said, plus the clues we have found so far...”

In the office area, Lacey crossed her fingers and concluded:

“The counterfeit money seller first went north from Atlanta, passed through several states, and finally arrived in Washington, DC.

In Washington, D.C., a counterfeit banknote seller first used a batch of counterfeit banknotes to buy a sum of flour from Martin. After success, he hid his identity and disappeared.

Then he contacted the gang leader Giannido and sold half a million dollars in counterfeit bills... Why did he always feel like something was not right? ”

“There's something really wrong.”

Chenelle picked up the coffee and took a sip, frowning and said:

“Since the other party's purpose is to sell counterfeit banknotes, there is no need to use counterfeit banknotes to buy flour. This will only increase the chance of their identity being exposed, and the benefits are not proportional to the risks.”

“Is there a possibility.”

Winslow thought for a while and guessed:

“There is more than one counterfeit banknote seller, and one of them has the habit of snorting flour.

Instead of spending the real money earned to buy flour, it is better to use counterfeit money, a guy like Martin with average eyesight. ”

"Um..."

Several agents were silent, and Winslow's analysis made sense to a certain extent.

Looking at the straight lines formed by the red dots in Chenier's computer, Luoan crossed his arms across his chest and said:

“Look at this, South Carolina, North Carolina, and Virginia, these are places where counterfeit money appears on a very small scale.

Only Washington, D.C., in the north, and Atlanta, Georgia, in the south, have the largest number of counterfeit bills. ”

“Do you suspect that these two places are the production base and sales venue of the counterfeit banknote team?”

“No.”

Luo An shook his head and was about to explain when a sound suddenly rang from the computer nearby. Mona's eyes lit up and she was so excited:

“The simulation portrait is made!”

Chapter 830 Stone Processing Factory

At nine o'clock in the evening, the office area of the special investigation team.

“The simulation portrait is made!”

Mona's extremely excited words immediately attracted the attention of everyone present.

A few people quickly moved to Mona's computer, paying full attention to Mona's typing on the keyboard to retrieve information.

The person in the simulated portrait is a male, with high cheekbones and deep eye sockets. He has very obvious Caucasian features. He looks quite young, probably between thirty and forty.

“I found it out.”

Within a few minutes, Mona retrieved the other party's identity information and introduced it loudly:

“Campbell-Hank, 37 years old, unemployed. He was imprisoned for smoking and selling flour when he was young. He is currently renting a house in New York.”

“Good.”

Chenelle and Lacey suddenly smiled. Winslow hammered his hands and was eager to try. Roan patted Mona on the shoulder and asked:

“Is this guy in New York right now?”

"Let me check."

Mona typed on the keyboard again to investigate the other party's situation. Roan waved his hand and motioned Winslow, Chenelle, and Lacey to pack their equipment first, and they would set off after confirming the other party's whereabouts.

Winslow and the other three quickly turned around and left the office area. When Luo An was about to go back to the team leader's office to get something, Mona's face suddenly changed slightly. She turned around and reached out to grab Luo An, saying in a deep voice:

“Roan, an hour ago, surveillance video on a highway in upstate New York captured Campbell-Hank driving out of New York.

In his car, there was another man in the passenger seat, but his face was obscured, so I couldn't investigate his identity.

In addition, less than twenty minutes after Campbell-Hank and the man drove out of New York, two cars quickly chased them along their route. I feel that this group of people may not have much good intentions. "

“I tried looking up the guys who were following Campbell.”

As soon as Mona finished speaking, Michelle, who had been assisting next to her, added:

“The two cars they drove were both in a parking lot in New York. They were cars that had not been driven for a long time and were most likely stolen by picking the locks.

There were eight people in total, their faces were intentionally obscured, so I couldn't find out their identities. ”

“It seems they are well prepared.”

Roan nodded and signaled Mona and Michelle to continue tracking Campbell. Winslow and the other three quickly finished sorting out the situation. Roan took the weapon and wrapped it around his waist. He quickly went downstairs and took out his cell phone to call the SWAT team. Called:

Hello, this is the Special Investigation Team, I am Roan Greenwood...”

After briefly explaining the situation to the New York branch's SWAT team, Winslow, Chenille, Roan, and Lacey drove to the airport, boarded a helicopter at an FBI-affiliated airport in northern Washington, D.C., and sped toward New York. direction.

At ten o'clock in the evening, the four of Luo An successfully reunited with a SWAT team on a highway in northern New York. Under the guidance of Mona, they quickly drove to track Campbell and others.

North of New York City, Catskill City, New York State. As soon as Luo An and his party arrived here, Mona's voice rang through the communicator:

“Roan, just five minutes ago, the Catskill City police received a call. The caller said that a fierce gun battle occurred in the west part of the city.

There are not many surveillance equipment in that area, so I can't find out the specific situation, but judging from the route of Campbell and others, there is a high probability that the two parties in the gunfight are them and that group of mysterious people! ”

“OK, let's go there.”

Turning off the contact device, Luo An immediately turned the steering wheel and drove in the direction mentioned by the caller.

The group of people quickly arrived at the location where the gunfight occurred. It was a stone processing factory where people were working during the day and empty except for security guards at night.

At this time, at the entrance of the processing plant, a police car with flashing red and blue lights parked on the roadside. One patrolman was on guard with a gun, and another patrolman was giving emergency treatment to the wounds of a middle-aged man lying on the ground.

Judging from the clothes on the middle-aged man's body, he should be a security guard at this stone processing factory.

“Who are you?” “FBI!”

Taking out the FBI gold badge and throwing it to the nervous patrol officer, Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder and motioned for her to get a medical kit to help treat the wounds of some security personnel, and then asked:

“How is the situation in the factory now?”

“Sorry, I'm not sure.”

The police patrolman returned the golden badge to Luo An. He breathed a sigh of relief and said that he and his colleagues had just arrived here.

Before the security personnel passed out, they said there were many enemies. In addition, the Catskill City Police Center said there were three vehicles on both sides of the gunfight. The two patrol officers decisively chose to "encircle but not attack". After the gunfight inside, they went to check the situation.

Luo An was not surprised by this. The federal police were employed, and their monthly salary was only a small amount. There was no need to fight the enemy desperately.

Without expressing any opinion on the actions of the two patrol officers, a brief inquiry confirmed that Campbell and others had just entered the factory and had not yet left. Luo An waved his hand and led Winslow and the heavily armed SWAT team to start the infiltration operation.

Following the ruts on the ground, a group of people quietly marched towards a certain factory building in the west, bypassing a large pile of stones, and a Buick and two Fords immediately appeared in front of everyone.

boom!

Suddenly, a short gunshot sounded inside the factory. Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and he raised his hand to make a silent gesture. Winslow nodded, understanding. The two began to lead several SWAT members each to surround the factory from two directions. Forward.

Luo An, Chenier and the four SWAT team members set off from the right side. The road went very smoothly without making a sound, and they soon arrived at the factory gate.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

Just as Luo An was about to lead people into the factory, fierce gunfire suddenly erupted from the other side of the factory, and Winslow's shout rang out from the communicator in his ear:

“We found the enemy successfully! The enemy also found us! There are eight people on the enemy side and they have a lot of firepower!”

Luo An immediately gave up his original plan, kicked open the factory door and rushed in, while ordering:

“Surrounded on both sides, be careful!”

"clear!"

Chenier and several SWAT team members followed closely. Luo An led them quickly around some mechanical equipment and stones. Chenier jumped over a stone and was about to continue moving forward when Luo An suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm. Pulled her to the ground.

Boom!

The next second, a grenade flew out from a short distance, instantly blowing the stone where Chenier was originally advancing into pieces.

"Shit!"

Chenier's face was very ugly when she saw this, and she looked at Luo An with grateful eyes. Luo An waved his hands without saying much, reached out and took out two grenades from Chenier's waist and threw them to another location not far ahead. passed.

"Fu-k! Get out of here!"

"Don't eat the sour radish! How did this guy know we were here?!"

Behind a certain mechanical equipment, the expressions of two white men in sportswear changed drastically. They cursed and quickly turned over and rolled away from the place.

Boom! boom!

Two grenades exploded, and one of the white men, who was a little slower, was injured in the calf and fell to the ground.

The white man's face was full of anger. Just as he was about to stand up, he suddenly saw two more grenades flying over from the corner of his eye.

“Mother-Fu...”

Boom! boom!

A deafening explosion sounded, and in an instant, only one of the two white men was left. The surviving guy quickly retreated with shock on his face.

"enough!"

Just as Luo An was about to continue throwing grenades, an angry shout suddenly sounded in the factory:

“Stop it! Otherwise I will kill this guy!”