

## **FBI Detective 291**

Chapter 291: Let people who have hurt you make money for yourself

Hearing Lacey say that she knew about Tina, Luo An was slightly startled, turned around and asked:

"what happened to you?"

“...don't think wrongly, okay?”

Lacie threw a pair of hygiene \*\*\*\* to Luo An. Although she was a lesbian, as a federal law enforcement officer, she knew nothing about breaking the law. The other person was still underage, so she would not pay attention to him at all.

Roan believed that Lacey was not lying on this point, so she asked:

“What exactly happened?”

“This Tina is not just an ordinary, simple girl as she appears.”

Lacie said that when she first moved into Vivian's apartment, she habitually placed some safety devices in her room, and then the next day she found that things in her room had been tampered with.

Although nothing was lost, Lacey was instantly vigilant and immediately began to investigate secretly. Then she discovered that the person who sneaked into her room was actually the landlord's sister, Tina, who was still in high school.

When the two met for the first time, Lacey didn't notice anything strange about Tina, but after a private investigation, Lacey was immediately given a big surprise.

“This Tina appears to be just a high school student, but in fact she has accumulated far more money than her sister Vivian imagined.”

Lexi took a deep breath, the expression on her face was very serious, but her eyes still showed a bit of shock:

“Tina is a very smart girl. When she first came to Los Angeles to attend high school, she suffered from some problems in school because she was unfamiliar with the place. Later, after her grades improved, she learned less about such things.”

...OK.”

Luo An opened his mouth and chose to believe Lacey on this point. After thinking about it carefully, he asked about a point that he was more confused about:

"But according to Vivian, their parents control Tina very strictly. How did Tina do the above things?"

“That was in middle school.”

Lacie glanced at Vivian sitting on the big rock in the distance and whispered:

“Tina's parents are not in Los Angeles. It is only because Vivian is in Los Angeles that they allow Tina to come to Los Angeles to attend high school and hope that Vivian will take good care of her sister.

Vivian is a young actor working in Hollywood. She is so busy that she has no time to pay close attention to Tina. She can only supervise her sister through phone calls or other methods.

Tina is very smart, rarely showing flaws in her work, and her grades have always been very good and have not declined, so Vivian has never discovered the other side of her good sister. "

...six.”

Luo An was silent for a few seconds, looking at the beautiful girl's body being carried away by the Trace Inspection Department in the distance, feeling very emotional.

School violence is a chronic disease in federal society, so there are many cases of various \*\*\*\* incidents, and countless students, teachers and parents are killed or injured every year.

But this was the first time Luo An had seen Tina do this.

“Go back and comfort Vivian, remember to go to work on time in the morning.”

Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder, raised his hand and yawned.

There were a lot of things going on this night. Helping Mona fall into a deep sleep took a lot of time and energy from him. Going out to play with the computer and get the chip didn't take much energy, but it took a lot of time.

As a result, another large-scale murder case has occurred.

Although with the support of physical strength potion, Luo An's body will not feel tired, but the physical fatigue cannot be eliminated by physical strength potion.

"no problem."

Seeing Luo An yawning in distress, Lacey's eyes flashed with understanding. She patted Luo An on the shoulder and whispered:

“I know some tricks that can quickly defeat the enemy without much effort. Do you want them?”

Lacie didn't feel like she had any problem with Mona by saying this. Anyway, she was the final beneficiary.

"Um?"

Luo An, who had just killed four people during the day, subconsciously thought it was a killing technique. However, Lacey's skills were limited and he turned his head in confusion. Seeing the light in Lacey's eyes, Luo An realized that she was talking about a killing technique.

"snort!"

Snorted coldly, Luo An, who had a system in his mind, was confident in his own physical strength, and there was no need to learn anything from Lacey, a lesbian.

Lacey thought that Luo An's cold snort meant he was going to reject her. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Luo An suddenly whispered in her ear:

“Go back and compile it into a report and give it to me quietly.” ...”

Selectively ignoring Lacey's speechless face, Luo An strode away with a righteous look on his face.

It's not that I'm not confident in myself, it's mainly because there is an old saying in the East across the Pacific Ocean: There are too many skills to overwhelm the body.

Luo An has always been a person who likes to learn new knowledge.

The next day, outside the morgue gate of the FBI's Los Angeles branch.

“Hello, Deputy Leader Greenwood, my name is Paul.”

The forensic doctor here is a chubby, very fat, bald, middle-aged white man who loves to laugh and looks to be in his forties.

“Hello, Paul.”

The other person's smile was contagious, and Luo An also grinned:

“Just call me Luo An.”

Paul has been working here for twenty years. Although his rank is not high, the polite Luo An respects his seniors.

“Then I'll call you Deputy Team Leader Luo An.”

Forensic Paul smiled and handed Luo An a mask, saying that he had heard about Luo An's behavior in the bank robbery case and admired Luo An. He also said that if he were twenty years younger, he would definitely recommend himself to the special investigation team. letter.

Luo An took the mask without wearing it. He smiled and exchanged greetings with Paul, and then brought the topic down to business:

“How about it, have the autopsies been done on the eight corpses last night?”

Seeing Luo An take the mask but not wearing it, forensic doctor Paul's smile became even brighter. He pushed open the door of the morgue and said as he walked:

“I and several colleagues have finished the work, but we haven't written the autopsy report yet.”

"Thanks for your hard work."

Looking at the eight corpses in the room, Luo An chose to ignore the smell in the room and asked:

“What was their cause of death?”

“Drug overdose.”

Forensic doctor Paul pulled up a chair and sat down, folding his hands on his chest:

“We found fentanyl and carfentanil in the stomachs of these eight deceased people.”

“Deadly combination.”

Luo An was speechless. Carfentanil was usually used to anesthetize elephants. These young men only weighed more than 100 kilograms, so how could they compare to an elephant weighing several tons.

“Are there any other situations?”

"have."

Paul took Luo An into the depths of the morgue, lifted up the white cloth on one of the corpses, and said:

“This girl's situation is a little more complicated than others.”

Luo An looked down and found that the girl was Vivian's sister Tina.

“What's complicated?”

Paul took a piece of paper from the side and handed it to Luo An. Luo An glanced at the content on it, and his expression suddenly became a little complicated.

Ten minutes later, Roan returned to the special investigation team. Mona was sitting on a chair calmly drinking coffee, while Lacey was far away from Mona, lowering her head and writing something.

Seeing Luo An come back, Lacey immediately closed the folder on the table:

“How is it, do you have any clues?”

"certainly."

Roan handed the paper in his hand to Lacey. Just as he was about to ask Mona how the investigation of the eight deceased people was going, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Tina's behavior in this case was not fabricated by the author, but something that really happened in South Carolina. It can only be said that Great America is indeed a leading country, and its version has always been at the forefront of the world...

Chapter 292 How to deal with the IRS and US\$300 million

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Taking out his cell phone, Luo An found that the person calling him was Potente Byrne, the team leader. The other person said that he had something to do and asked him to go to the office.

“OK.”

Nodding and hanging up the phone, Luo An asked Mona and Lacey to wait for a while, then turned and left the office area.

Mona didn't care either, and turned around to continue typing on the computer, but found Lacey looking at the report in her hand with a complicated expression.

"What's wrong?"

Lacie licked her lips and did not answer, but just handed the report to Mona.

Taking the report, Mona found that it showed that the deceased named Tina had drug residues in her body, including fentanyl and carfentanil, as well as drugs that could cause coma.

At the same time, Tina's two wrists and two ankles had bruises from being pinched hard, and her lower body was also violently violated.

Tina did not have any traces of her attacker's white genetic material in her body, but dimethicone was detected.

This ingredient was found in the remaining four male deceased.

Mona looked up at Lacey. She also learned about Tina's other side from Lacey this morning.

These contents in the report clearly tell what Tina experienced last night.

The two women in the office area looked at each other and fell silent.

On the other side, Luo An stood in the elevator, with his hands in his pockets, silently guessing why Potente Byrne called him to the office this time.

There is a high probability that it is not the 300 million US dollars that I got last night, otherwise the other party would not ask me to go to the office, but bring a bunch of people to the door in person.

How to deal with these 300 million US dollars? Luo An does not plan to transfer them immediately into the federal territory, but plans to continue to use money laundering methods in the future to continue transferring the money in batches and at multiple levels.

Luo An plans to do this process three times again. There is nothing wrong with being careful. Only by being cautious can you sail a ten thousand year boat.



After three transfers, Luo An plans to register some accounts in tax havens such as the Cayman Islands and Panama and deposit the money into them in batches.

As for the legendary "world's safest bank" Swiss Bank, Luo An only plans to deposit a little amount of money in it that matches his apparent worth.

After all, based on the experience of his previous life, he knew that the "neutral position" of this so-called "permanent neutral country" was too Schrödinger, and Luo An did not want to expose himself because of their cunning operations.

Arriving at the office of team leader Potente Byrne, Luo An knocked on the door and pushed the door open after receiving permission:

“Good morning, sir.”

“Good morning, sit down.”

Potente-Bourne pointed to the chair in front of his desk. Luo An sat down and asked directly without any nonsense:

“I don't know what the mission is for me, sir?”

“It's not a task, I just need to explain some situations to you.”

Potente-Bourne leaned back and crossed his legs, crossed his hands on his knees, looked at Luo An and said:

“In the previous bank robbery case, the Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division (IRS-CI) began to participate in the investigation.”

The expression on Luo An's face did not change, he had already guessed this.

There is an old saying in the Federation: Only death and taxes are eternal.

Although every major consortium in the federation has its own banks, these banks also need to pay taxes.

One of the largest taxes is the "federal income tax", which is the bulk of the federal government's annual funding for various social undertakings.

In this bank robbery case, the bank refused to disclose to law enforcement agencies how much money they had been robbed by the robbers. This was a violation of federal tax laws, and it was only natural for the IRS to take action.

However, Luo An did not panic. The IRS took action. The most they could do was investigate how much money had been robbed from the bank. It was impossible to recover the money. After all, the money has been in bank accounts in many countries around the world, jumping left and right many times.

Thinking of this, Luo An also crossed his legs. Potente-Bourne called him here today for no other reason than this.

As expected, Potente-Byrne paused for a few seconds and continued:

“There were two waves of people involved in this bank robbery, the robbers headed by Jack, and the driver and mercenaries who wanted to kill him and silence him.

We have found out Jack's identity. He is the former leader of a certain action team of a federal law enforcement department. The six robbers were all soldiers before he left that department. ”

Speaking of this, Potente-Born looked at Roan with surprise and regret in his eyes again.

The reason why I was surprised was that the information showed that the six guys were not ordinary soldiers. Each of them had sufficient battlefield experience, but Luo An still killed three of them without any injuries.

The reason for regret is that Luo An is not his subordinate, and he has no intention of switching to his own.

Roan selectively ignored the look in Potente-Bourne's eyes and asked with a smile:

“What about the group of mercenaries that the driver belongs to? Have their specific circumstances been found out?”

"snort!"

Hearing this, Potente Byrne snorted coldly, saying that the No. 4 Investigation Team successfully found two of the people last night, but failed to catch the other alive.

The group of robbers drove a total of six cars, one of which was killed by Luo An and captured a driver.

The people in the remaining four cars died in the street shootout that night, so only the people in one car managed to escape.

There were three people in this car. Two of them died during the rough operation of the No. 4 investigation team last night. The whereabouts of the last one are still unknown.

According to the information investigated by the No. 4 Investigation Team, the last person was the "temporary captain" mentioned by the driver.

Unfortunately, the No. 4 Investigation Team only guessed the identity of the other party among the mercenaries, but did not find any photos or other information clues about the other party.

“Wow, what a cautious guy.”

After listening to Potente Byrne's description, Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly and was a little surprised by the captain. The opponent's anti-reconnaissance capabilities and other methods were obviously extraordinary.

Then Luo An laughed. Investigation Team No. 4 is indeed a very powerful investigation team, but it is not an ordinary difficulty to find someone who deliberately avoids them in Los Angeles, a big city with a population of more than three million. .

After talking about this, Potente-Byrne finally revealed the reason why he called Luo An to his office today, that is, he wanted to ask him if there were any clues related to the driver and the mercenaries.

Luo An shook his head. He really didn't hide any clues before and refused to report them. After all, it didn't make much sense to do so.

After thinking about it, Luo An added:

"I think we can focus on investigating the specific situation of Jack later. He may be related to the mercenary captain."

"All right."

Seeing Luo An shake his head, Potente-Bourne sighed. In doing so, he was treating a dead horse as a living doctor, and he didn't actually think that Luo An had deliberately concealed clues.

It's just a habit accumulated over the years, and I always feel uncomfortable if I don't ask about it.

“By the way, be sure to pay more attention when traveling in Los Angeles in the future.”

At the end of their conversation, Potente-Byrne said seriously:

“After all, you killed members of that group of mercenaries. We cannot rule out the possibility that the “temporary captain” may attack you.”

“OK, thank you, sir.”

Luo An grinned, indicating that he understood, then turned and left the office.

Pushing open the door of the special investigation team, Luo An was surprised to find Lacey and Mona arguing loudly about something.

Chapter 293: Interpersonal relationships that could fill a book

In the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Mona and Lacey immediately stopped arguing when they saw Luo An opening the door and walking in.

Mona and Lacey's loud argument startled Luo An. He originally thought Er Er had some irreconcilable conflict.

But seeing that the two of them only looked a little embarrassed after they stopped arguing, and not as expected, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief and immediately asked:

“What's going on with you?”

"Forehead..."

Lacey and Mona looked at each other and were awkwardly silent for a few seconds. Finally, Mona pointed to the computer in front of her and explained:

“We are just arguing about the relationship between the eight deceased people.”

Luo An looked confused, and then Lacey handed him a piece of paper.

On the white paper are the names of the eight victims, which are connected by lines. The relationships between them are marked on them, such as friends, boyfriend and girlfriend, intimacy, hatred, general, opposition, ambiguity, etc.

Then Luo An was shocked to find that under each of the eight people's names, there were at least five lines connecting them to other people.

Among them, Tina is the most numerous. She and the other seven people are connected to at least two lines each.

Luo An felt dizzy looking at the complex interpersonal relationships. He simply stopped checking and threw the paper aside and asked:

“What exactly is going on?”

Mona tapped the computer keyboard a few times, displayed the identity information of the eight deceased people on the computer screen, and explained:

“The paper you gave us before contained the circumstances that Tina encountered before her death.

But Tina is obviously a smart girl, so Lacey and I wanted to investigate what happened last night. ”

To this end, Mona pulled out all the message and chat records of the eight teenagers, checked and checked them one by one, and then Lacey and Mona drew the paper full of lines just now.

Lacey sat on the chair next to Mona, holding the piece of paper in her left hand, pointing to the chat history on the computer with her right hand, and said:

“On the surface, Edwin and Lanresa are a couple, Klaus and Karen are a couple, Anthony has been pursuing Tina, and Melody and Ben have an ambiguous relationship.

But privately, Lanresa and Ben, Anthony and Karen, Edwin and Melody...”

“OK! OK! STOP!”

Eight people could write a book about the complex interpersonal relationships. Luo An's head was swollen and his eyes were dizzy. He hurriedly raised his hands and shouted to stop the other person.

Luo An was very moved when he saw the innocent looks in Mona and Lacey's eyes and how easily the two of them figured out and casually told the relationship between the eight deceased people.

Perhaps this is the difference between men and women.

Taking a deep breath, Luo An concluded:

“So, what you are saying is that at the bonfire party last night, due to the role of contraband, all the hidden conflicts and problems between girls and boys broke out, eventually leading to their deaths, right?”

"actually..."

Lacey was about to continue explaining after hearing this, but Mona next to her immediately suppressed her, looked at the chat history on the computer, pondered for a few seconds and nodded:

“Small details are a little wrong, but overall there are no problems.”

“OK.”

Luo An was relieved when he heard this, and then looked at Tina's photo on the computer and felt a little regretful.

Obviously, this Tina is a very smart girl. She held the other three girls tightly in her hands so that they did not dare to resist. She also deceived the four boys and had no idea that her girlfriend was doing it behind her back. what's the matter.

It's a pity that Tina didn't expect to be able to taste this kind of thing alone. The desire of the boys who took the medicine suppressed their reason, and the anger of the girls suppressed their fear.

Luo An shook his head repeatedly, not knowing how to evaluate Tina's short life.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An asked:

“Who brought the fentanyl and carfentanil? Have you found out?”

The person has died, the truth has been revealed, and the reaction of the parents of teenagers after knowing the truth is what will happen later. The most urgent task now is to quickly find the person who sells this unique product to minors to prevent more teenagers from dying.

Especially a terrifying unique product like carfentanil. Fentanyl is 100 times more effective than the analgesic drug morphine, while carfentanil is 100 times more effective than fentanyl.

Only 0.02 grams can kill an adult weighing more than 100 pounds.

If this horrible thing continues to be sold to teenagers in Los Angeles, who knows how many families will be ruined and disappeared.

“Of course I found it!”

Mona said the clues were in the chat history.

With a few simple keystrokes, Mona called up a copy of Anthony's chat history, then pointed to the computer and explained:

“Forty minutes before the campfire started, he sent a message to a guy named Dingo asking if he had any regular gum.



The other person said that the usual chewing gum was gone and he now had some more powerful little gum balls. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"It seems that Anthony has the habit of eating flour on weekdays.

This "wild dog" is most likely the guy who sold him fentanyl. "

"That's right."

Mona raised the chat history and set the time to 18 hours before the bonfire party. Pointing to a chat record, she said:

"At this time, Anthony said that he had bought medicine that could make people fall asleep.

And told Edwin that he planned to drug Tina in her wine while she was drinking, and he no longer had the patience to spend time with Tina. "

"But there was no alcohol left in Tina's stomach, which means she didn't drink."

Luo An sat on the chair. He didn't drink, which meant that Tina had already been prepared for last night's party.

But unfortunately, one girl is still unable to withstand the brute strength of four boys.

Beauty and wisdom without the blessing of powerful force will eventually be destroyed by others.

Lacie sat aside and cursed in a low voice. She now had a headache. How on earth was she going to tell Vivian about her sister later.

Luo An continued to ask:

“Who is that “wild dog”? Have you found out?”

“Wild Dog, his real name is Victor Kai Toma Jemol, a Peruvian, 25 years old this year, and a second-generation immigrant.”

Mona tapped her fingers on the keyboard, and soon found a young man whose appearance was very obvious of mixed race.

“Do you have a criminal record?”

“Three counts of wounding with intent, one count of illegal possession of a firearm, and one count of carrying drugs in a public place. This guy just got out of jail five months ago.”

“Another young and promising young man with great ambitions.”

Luo An is not surprised by this. Judging from the situation across the federation, in addition to the rich, a large number of second-generation immigrants will be affected by the "free" atmosphere of the federation and embark on a smooth path in and out of prison.

Drinking the coffee in the cup, Luo An took Lacey into the equipment warehouse:

“Where does this guy live now?”

“A street in East Los Angeles!”

Chapter 294 360p480p, Outlook 1080p

East Los Angeles.

Lacie was driving an SUV on the road, and Luo An was sitting in the passenger seat and lowered his head to check the gun.

“Why am I driving this time?”

Driving the SUV around an intersection, Lacey raised her own question.

“Because I didn't sleep well last night.”

Luo An yawned. He experienced a lot last night.

"All right."

Lacie glanced at Luo An, pondered for a few seconds, and whispered:

“I have finished writing the information you asked for, and it is now in the folder in the team leader's office.”

Lacie has always been very efficient in doing things. Last night she took the funds Luo An gave her to go shopping, and this morning the team leader's office had a completely new look.

The new desk and chair have been completed, and there is even a pot of green plant that Luo An doesn't know the name of.

But there is no new computer, so Luo An plans to go back and pick one of the six computers in the office area to take it in.

In addition, there is a lot of free space in the office. Luo An originally planned to get a foldable sofa so that he could rest alone or together on weekdays.

But Mona said they won't stay in Los Angeles for long, and buying a sofa is a waste of money.

Under her strong protest, Luo An had to give up this plan.

However, Luo An remembered this. There was a study room in the apartment they shared, and he planned to buy Mona some unique clothes suitable for the study background during future holidays.

"Thanks."

Hearing Lacey's words, Luo An gave her an appreciative look, then ignored Lacey's eye roll, turned his gaze to the car window, and silently opened the system page in his mind.

In the previous bank robbery, Luo An drank a total of two bottles of potions, namely [Strength Potion] and [Featherfall Potion]

After solving this case, the system gave Luo An an excellent rating, and the four treasure boxes opened were [Swift Potion x2] [Danger Sensing Potion x1] [Analgesic Potion x1]

At this time, in Luo An's system warehouse page, there is [Hemostatic Potion x5]

**【Antidote x3】**

**【Swift Potion x2】**

**【Strength Potion x2】**

**【Sensitive Agent x2】**

【Analgesic Medicine x4】

【Featherfall Potion x1】

【Stamina Potion x6】

【Sleep Potion x2】

【Scuba Potion x2】

【Weakness Potion x1】

There are a lot of [Stamina Potions] in the warehouse page. This is because of the previous incident where Luo An's Porsche exploded and killed the enemy. The system gave him an excellent evaluation the next day, but the four bottles of potions that were dispensed were all 【Stamina Potion】

Luo An thought it might be that the system found that he had interacted with Mona too much recently and needed some stamina potion.

The [Danger Sensing Potion] prescribed by the system after the bank robbery was taken out and poured into the stomach by Luo An as soon as it was prescribed.

As expected by Luo An, the "emotional perception" ability in his mind has improved again.

If Luo An's perception of other people's attitudes and emotions towards him were converted into resolution, it might not have been 360p at the beginning.

Drink this new bottle of [Danger Sense Potion]. Although it does not reach 480p, 360p is more than enough.

The progress seems a bit slow, but Luo An is not in a hurry. As long as he continues to solve cases in the future, [Danger Sensing Potion] will definitely appear more and more often. It is only a matter of time before it is gradually upgraded to 1080p or even 2k. He can afford to wait. .

Luo An also made another discovery. When he first acquired the ability of "emotional perception", if he wanted to perceive the emotions of others, the distance was limited to face-to-face communication between himself and others, and the distance between the two people could not be too far apart. After drinking this new bottle of potion, Luo An was a little further away, about three to four meters.

“In other words, in the future, as long as someone is hostile to me within four meters, they will not be able to escape my eyes.”

Squinting his eyes slightly, Luo An licked his lips.

He is a little curious now, wondering which lucky person will be the first to experience this ability of his.

Lacie drove at a very slow speed, and the two soon arrived at the community where "Wild Dog" Vidocq Kay Thomas Jemol lived.

Getting out of the car, I walked into the community with Lacey, followed Mona's guidance and walked into one of the buildings, and then met several LAPD who were handling the case.

After revealing their identities and exchanging simple greetings with each other, Luo An and Lacey were shocked to discover that the subject of the case handled by the LAPD was actually the "wild dog" Vidocq they were looking for.

“Vidocq is dead?”

Lacie opened the door and walked into the room rented by the other party, and asked with surprise:

“How did you die?”

“Judging from the rough conditions at the scene, he was suffocated with a pillow.”

The leading LAPD sergeant stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand, explaining:

“The deceased was already one week in arrears with his rent, and the landlord really didn't want to wait any longer, so he brought someone to his door two hours ago to ask for rent.

The landlord knocked on the door for a long time but no one answered, but the phone rang from the room, so the landlord took his own key and opened the door. ”

“Then I saw Vidocq's body.”

Luo An nodded, walked into the room, and followed the sergeant's words.

“That's right.”

The LAPD sergeant followed Luo An and said that his colleagues briefly investigated the situation in the area. There was no surveillance in the building, there were no witnesses who noticed something was wrong, and no suspects could be found.

However, the two entrances and exits of the community are monitored, and the LAPD has gone to investigate and may find something.

Other than the landlord, the landlord's brother and the deceased himself, no other person's fingerprints were found at the scene, but the two landlords could testify to each other and the others could testify to the approximate time of the deceased's death.

“Where's the cell phone?”

Luo An briefly looked through the scene and asked:

“Have you investigated the deceased's mobile phone?”

Just as the LAPD sergeant was about to answer, Lacey came over with a mobile phone in an evidence bag and said with a smile:

“The time is too short, the LAPD is busy processing the scene, and investigating the mobile phone is time-consuming. They plan to check it later.”

The LAPD sergeant shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands.

There is no way, the LAPD police station has always been short of personnel, and every police sergeant has at least two cases in hand at the same time. This is completely normal.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

He casually comforted the other party, and seeing two LAPDs busy in the bedroom, Luo An continued to ask:

“Have you found anything unique in this room?”

“We found some marijuana.”

“What about the others? Like fentanyl in pill form, or carfentanil.”

“No, I didn't find the two things you mentioned.”

Seeing the LAPD sergeant shaking his head repeatedly, Luo An and Lacey looked at each other at the same time.



The chat history between Anthony and Vidoc last night showed that Vidoc had just obtained the fentanyl and carfentanil not long ago, and he still had a lot left in his hands, so it was impossible to sell them out so quickly.

These two drugs were not found in the room, indicating that they were either hidden by Vidocq in another place, or they were taken away by the person who killed Vidocq last night.

After continuing to chat with the LAPD sergeant for a while, Luo An took over the murder case on behalf of the FBI Special Investigation Team, and then notified the agents from the Trace Inspection Division to come here to take over the LAPD's handling of the scene.

That afternoon, Lacey went to the Trace Inspection Department to obtain Vidocq's autopsy report.

Roan was sitting in the office area with a cup of coffee, and Mona was sitting in front of her computer. She had already opened Vidocq's cell phone and found several interesting chat records in it.

Chapter 295 The real goal of the mastermind behind the scenes

On the computer, Mona mainly called up three chat records.

In the first chat record, the person chatting with "Wild Dog" Vidocq was "Ben", one of the eight deceased.

That is, the young man who had an affair with Melody and slept with Lanrisa.

This chat record shows that the first person to meet Vidocq was actually "Ben". The two met in a bar where "Ben" worked as a summer job and earned pocket money.

After the two got acquainted a little bit, "Ben" introduced Vidocq to Anthony, and Anthony quickly became familiar with Vidocq.

Judging from this chat record, "Ben" didn't find anything unusual from beginning to end.

Roan and Mona, who were more experienced, could tell at a glance that Vidocq had been guiding each other when they were chatting.

Let Ben introduce himself to Anthony, which is also the subtle role of Vidocq.

Flipping through the chat history, Mona concluded:

“Actually, the person Vidocq really wanted to get close to was Anthony.”

"Um."

Luo An was noncommittal and turned to look for the family background information of the eight deceased people on Lacey's table, and motioned to Mona to continue with the second chat record.

The second chat record is calculated based on the time when the information was released. It was after Vidocq and Anthony had known each other for a while.

The content inside is very brief. It mainly consists of a sentence sent by Vidocq to a burner phone:

“Anthony started eating sweets.”

Disposable mobile phones reply to:

“Good, see you at the bar tonight.”

Mona knows what the other person is talking about at a glance at the word "sugar" in the chat history.

The current situation is obvious. The mastermind behind the scenes is targeting Anthony.

The goal is most likely to get Anthony addicted to drugs bit by bit, and finally achieve his goal through Anthony who is addicted to drugs.

But the other party did not expect that Vidocq gave the other party a combination of fentanyl and carfentanil last night. The two terrifying drugs were superimposed and sent Anthony and the other seven young men and women away directly.

“It cannot be ruled out that the mastermind behind the scenes wanted to kill Anthony with a unique product in order to take revenge on Anthony's parents.”

Hearing Mona's analysis, Luo An responded smoothly.

He successfully found the family backgrounds of the eight deceased people on Lacey's table, and turned to Anthony's page, which showed that his mother was an ordinary restaurant owner and his father worked for the Federal Transportation Security Administration.

The Federal Transportation Security Administration (TSA) is an agency under the federal Department of Homeland Security and is responsible for the security of public transportation in the United States.

The main responsibility of this department is to use various screening equipment and technologies to identify dangerous items in baggage, cargo and passengers, and to prevent these items from being carried on board the aircraft.

Such as guns, ammunition, unique items, bombs, fire cans, poison gas and other dangerous goods.

Before the establishment of this department, this work has been the responsibility of each airport, hiring third-party security personnel.

However, the occurrence of the 911 incident severely slapped these third-party security companies in the face, prompting the federal government to establish the Federal Transportation Security Administration (TSA) to inspect federal citizens taking transportation on various transportation arteries across the country.

Anthony's father is a federal Transportation Security Administration (TSA) employee who works at Los Angeles International Airport.

And he is also a small supervisor of ground work named Nassef.

"Wow."

Seeing the identity of Anthony's father Nassef, Mona sighed with emotion and suddenly realized:

“If Anthony is successfully controlled to threaten his father Nassef, it will be very easy for the mastermind behind the scenes to make a lot of money by transporting unique products by plane, or to send bombs to hijack planes to cause terrorist incidents.”

“That's right.” Luo An nodded. The federal security check is very interesting. In order to “respect human rights”, everyone who wants to pass the security check can choose to have it scanned by machine or have it checked by the staff of the Federal Transportation Security Administration.

As for the specific content of the work that the Federal Transportation Security Administration staff personally inspected, the operability is not generally large.

As far as Luo An knows, sometimes the FBI will greet this group of people from TSA in order to restrict certain people from leaving the country.

Then this group of people will find contraband from unknown sources on the target person's body or luggage, and finally force the target person to stay in the Federation.

On the contrary, if a person successfully bribes the staff of the Federal Transportation Security Administration, then this person can choose to go through manual security inspection, then walk through it easily, and finally take the contraband and dangerous goods and take the traffic leisurely. tool.

Luo An looked through Nassef's specific information and found that his economic level was average, his financial status was good, and his colleagues also rated him very well.

And he works very hard. In the past few years, he has used his rich experience to catch a dozen guys who tried to board the plane with contraband or dangerous goods, and was promoted to a small supervisor.

“Apart from the situation of wanting to use Antony to control Nassef, it cannot be ruled out that this is an act of revenge.”

Luo An pointed out the contents of the paper to Mona, which showed that Nassef had found a guy carrying plastic explosives in his underwear more than a year ago.

This kind of person wants to take revenge on Nassef, and there are too many reasons.

Mona took the paper and nodded:

“I will investigate the situation of these people.”

The crackling keyboard sound started to sound, and Lacey quickly opened the door of the Special Investigation Team and walked in with a few tapes in her arms.

“The specific autopsy report has not been released yet, but I have already asked about the autopsy results.”

“Well done.”

Luo An praised the other party, then stood up and took the tapes from Lacey's chest and asked:

"What's happening here?"

“This is some surveillance video found by the LAPD near the community where Vidocq died.”

Ploping the remaining pile of tapes onto an unused desk with a crash, Lacey said that the surveillance systems in that neighborhood were relatively old, and the most traditional tape recorders were still used for surveillance.

She said that when she left, she and a female LAPD patrol officer left each other's contact information, and the other party promised her to send all the surveillance cameras later.

Luo An's mouth suddenly twitched when he heard this.

when did it happen? Why didn't he know?

Since he and Lacey have been working together all the time and have never been separated, why didn't he see Lacey chatting with the female patrol officer?

Seeing Luo An's shocked eyes, Lacey put her hands on her hips and was very proud.

In terms of force, Lacey admitted that even five of them could not defeat Luo An.

But as for women, Lacey dared to say that even ten Luo An could not compare with her!

Snapped!

Seeing the undisguised pride and arrogance in Lacey's eyes, Luo An felt unhappy and picked up a folder, tapped her on the head, and then said with a righteous face:

“Tell me about Vidocq's autopsy results!”

"snort!"

Laying a glance at Luo An, Lacey was very unhappy with his behavior of avenging public and private revenge, but she didn't care and explained:

“The real cause of death was the same as the LAPD guessed, which was that he was strangled to death by others. The time of death was probably around 4:30 to 5:00 this morning.

In Vidoc's body, the forensic examiner detected some alcohol and food residues.

Judging from their appearance, the forensic doctor believed that the time from when Vidoc ate them to the time of his death was less than an hour. "

“Good.”

Just as Luo An was about to continue asking, Mona next to him suddenly pulled his arm, pointed at the computer and said:

“Luo An, look here!”

Chapter 296 The William Mas Gang and the Discovery of the Suspect

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Hand was pulled, Luo An followed Mona's guidance and looked at the computer.

In the computer interface, there is a young man wearing a federal Transportation Security Administration (TSA) uniform. He is one of Nassef's men and is now dead.

Seeing that the other party died in a street shooting, Luo An frowned slightly:

"what happened?"

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times to jump into another computer interface and explained:

“According to the FBI's internal information, this guy helped the solitaire bring the souvenirs onto the plane, but the Federal Transportation Security Administration discovered something was wrong.

This man is also a talent. He found out that the administration was suspicious of him and prepared to escape. However, before he could take any concrete action, he was silenced by the monopoly behind the scenes. "

“Tsk tsk tsk.”

Lacey next to her came over. After hearing what Luo An and the two had just discovered, she smacked her lips and said:

“When the person below dies, it's natural to choose someone higher up to protect you.

So, this case was actually the work of a certain dealer in Los Angeles? "

“High probability.”

Luo An replied, and then patted Mona on the shoulder:

“Let's take a look at this case and see who the suspects are.

Then cross-compare the interpersonal relationships with "Wild Dog" Vidocq to see if there are any overlapping guys. "

“OK.”

Mona nodded and started typing on the computer keyboard. Roan turned around and waved the tape in his hand towards Lacey:



“Let's check these surveillance cameras to see if there are any suspects or other clues related to Vidocq's death.”

"no problem."

Lacey copied a tape and started working in front of her computer. Luo An sat in front of another computer and repeated the same steps with Lacey. While waiting, he asked:

“By the way, Lacey, did the forensic and trace examination department find anything else?”

“The trace examination department found nothing, but the forensic doctor has a guess.”

Lacie replied while checking the surveillance footage in the videotape:

“The medical examiner said that the undigested food in Vidocq's stomach looked like a set meal for two.

So Vidocq must have dined with someone during his lifetime, and the other person was most likely a woman. ”

Luo An remained silent. Although this clue was described in words, an indescribable smell still hit his face.

As time passed, the three of them quickly found some useful clues.

The first is Mona. She followed Luo An's instructions and successfully found a suspect through cross-reference.

“This guy's name is Ryan. He has a juvenile record when he was ten years old and has been in prison.”

Mona transferred a photo of a white young man to her computer, shook her finger and said:

“He is 28 years old and is one of the suspects in the previous case of killing Nassef's subordinate.

He had previously been in prison for assault with a firearm. Ryan and Vidocq had lived in the same cell and were fellow inmates.

Ryan was successfully released from prison a year ago. According to information from the FBI's Los Angeles Division's Organized Crime Investigation Section, after he was released from prison, this guy joined a medium-sized gang called the Wilmas in northern Los Angeles. "

Luo An took a look at Ryan's photo. He was a guy with unruly eyes, and then asked:

“What is the main business of this gang? What is the connection between Vidocq the Wild Dog and them?”

“The William Mas Gang has a wide range of businesses, including strip clubs, exclusive products, gambling, small-scale money laundering, etc. Judging from the information within the Organized Crime Investigation Department, Vidocq has no connection with this gang on the surface. , not from this gang.

But Ryan has been promoted to a minor leader in this gang, and Vidocq has always kept in touch with him, and the relationship is still very good. "

“He was promoted to a small boss in less than a year. He is indeed a talent.”

Putting aside his position, anyone who can rise so quickly in the gang is not an ordinary person.

Roan motioned to Mona to type out the photos of the main leaders of the "Williammas Gang", and then asked Lacey:

“How are you doing here?”

“I found a surveillance video of Vidocq and a woman kissing on the street.”

Lacie moved her chair and showed Luo An the surveillance video behind her. The video was showing Vidocq kissing a mature-looking woman in cool clothes on a street corner.

The two kissed for a moment, and Vidocq's cell phone probably rang, so Vidocq stopped talking and took out his cell phone from his pocket.

Vidocq then made an apologetic gesture to the woman, waved his hand to stop the taxi and sent the woman away. Finally, while answering his cell phone, he walked towards the community where he rented.

Seeing that there was time in the video, Luo An immediately asked Mona:

“Can you find out whether this call was made to Vidocq? Who is the other party?”

Mona immediately started investigating on the computer after hearing this, and soon shook her head:

“Sorry, the other party is using a burner phone.

However, I have sent a specially crafted email to that burner phone. As long as the other party opens the email, I can immediately locate the other party. ”

“Well done.”

Luo An praised Mona, moved his chair and ran to his computer, showing the clues he found to Mona and Lacey.

The surveillance video content in this tape is very simple:

A taxi that can be seen everywhere in Los Angeles stopped opposite the community. A guy with a hood whose face could not be seen got out of the taxi. After a while, he returned to the taxi and drove away.

Mona and Lacey were a little confused at first after watching the surveillance video, but they soon discovered a problem:

"time!"

Lexi pointed to the constantly beating time in the lower right corner of the surveillance video and said:

“The time this guy got out of the car was less than five minutes before the death of Vidocq the Wild Dog, and the time he left the community was less than ten minutes before the death of Vidocq.”

“That's right.”

Roan nodded. Vidocq died in the early morning. At this time, there were not many taxis in this less affluent area.

He checked more than a dozen surveillance videos, and only this one showed a taxi.

Moreover, the taxi driver covered himself tightly with a hood. When he left here, his pockets were much bigger than before, which was really suspicious.

Mona took the mouse and zoomed in on the surveillance video. After seeing the taxi's license plate number, she immediately started investigating and soon found out the driver's identity:

“Hogan Haley, 39 years old, has been in jail for eating flour and wounding with intent, and has been driving this taxi for three years.”

“Good.”

Luo An raised his hands and stretched his waist hard, then stood up and said:

“Lacey, bring a few SWAT team members and invite this driver to our special investigation team as a guest.”

“OK!”

Lacie covered her mouth and smiled, then turned and walked into the equipment warehouse.

“Mona, come with me to chat with Anthony's father Nassef.”

Luo An then picked up from the table the photos of the main members of the Wilhelmth gang that Mona had just asked to print, and said:

“Let Nasef see if there's anyone he knows in there.

Then let's see whether we arrest only some members of the gang this time, or whether we should arrest all the gang members. ”

That night, at 6:30, in a single-family apartment in a community in west Los Angeles.

On the sofa in the living room of the apartment, Anthony's mother sobbed softly. Although his father Nassef did not shed tears, his eyes were red and his face was full of sadness.

Chapter 297 Three pieces of news that shocked Luo An

Seeing the FBI golden badges displayed by Roan and Mona, Nassef immediately welcomed them into the living room, cheered up and motioned for them to sit down, and planned to pour water for them.

“No need to go to such trouble, thank you.”

Luo An immediately stopped Nassef's actions:

“We are very sorry for what happened to Anthony, and we ask for your condolences.”

Seeing Nassef's face holding back his grief, Luo An sighed deeply.

In the photos that Mona retrieved before, Nassef was still very energetic and his hair was all brown.

But at this time, there were a lot of white hairs on Joseph's head, which could not be concealed at all.

“We really didn't expect that this kind of thing would happen to us...”

Hearing Luo An's words, Anthony's mother immediately began to cry in a low voice, describing the grief in her heart and Anthony's daily behavior.

Luo An and Mona listened quietly, and keenly discovered that Anthony's mother did not know about Anthony's eating flour, and Anthony's lewd relationship on campus.

The two looked at each other. Luo An saw that Anthony's mother's mental state was obviously not suitable for asking questions, so he turned his attention to Nassef:

“Do you mind if I ask some questions?”

"no problem."

Concerning his son, Nassef did not refuse Roan's request.

Although he was a little confused and asked the two of them to chat alone, Nassef took Luo An into his study after seeing the state of his wife.

The two sat down, and Nassef poured two cups of tea for Luo An and himself.

"Thanks."

After taking a sip of tea, Nassef's mental state improved a little. Seeing this, Luo An stopped talking nonsense and directly handed the photo to him:

“Please identify these people and see if there is anyone you are familiar with or have met and chatted with.”

If the man behind the scenes is really a senior member of the William Mas Gang, then they will definitely send someone to secretly investigate Nassef, or send their subordinates to contact him quietly.

The photos that Roan asked Mona to print are the main leaders of the William Mas Gang, as well as their close associates and well-known members.

As long as Nassef can find the guy who contacted him or was seen by him when he secretly investigated Nassef, then Nassef can be used as a witness, and Luo An can start taking action to arrest people in gangs tomorrow.

Of course, in order to prevent Nassef from blindly identifying him out of his desire to avenge his son, Luo An chose to let him see the photos first, and then describe the case.

Moreover, these photos are also mixed with many photos of passers-by that Mona found randomly.

Taking the photo handed over by Luo An, Nassef was a little confused, but he still looked through it carefully.

Time passed minute by minute, and Nassef finally pointed at a woman in the photo and said:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, I have met this person before.”

Luo An was moved, reached out to take the photo, and asked at the same time:

“Mr. Nassef, are you sure?”

“One hundred percent sure.”

Nassef nodded with certainty, saying that he had worked for the Federal Transportation Security Administration for more than ten years and had to interact with hundreds of people flying on airplanes every day.

Although he could not be said to have a photographic memory of Western faces, he could basically recall them once he had seen them.

...OK.”

Nassef's words did not surprise Luo An. He had expected this.

But the photo that Nassef found made Luo An's lips and eyebrows twitch.

Because the woman he identified was not the mistress of a certain leader in the Wilhelms Gang, but the middle-aged woman who kissed "Wild Dog" Vidocq last night.

Luo An took back the photo with a twitch of eyebrows and asked:

“When did you meet her?”

“Just after one of my children went to the point of no return and was killed.”



Nassef said that he was promoted to a small supervisor. A young man was lured by money and began to provide help to the monopolies to help them achieve independence. In the end, he was killed by the monopolies.

Roan asked the young man's name and confirmed that Nassef was describing the case that Mona had investigated before.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An continued to ask:

“Where did you meet this woman?”

“A bar I often go to after get off work.” Nassef said that shortly after the incident, he went to the bar to drink and chat after get off work, and saw him next to his car when he returned home.

“That woman is very beautiful, but not a good person. She said she wanted to negotiate a business deal with me, and she could earn thirty thousand dollars a month.”

Nassef sneered and said:

“I've been working for the Federal Transportation Security Administration for so many years, and any business that makes a lot of money means one thing:

The other party wanted to use our authority to do things that violated federal laws, so I rejected her without hesitation. ”

As he spoke, Nassef's face suddenly turned ugly and he asked:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, wasn't this case caused by an accidental overdose of drugs?”

"Sorry, Mr. Nassef, based on a detailed investigation of this case, we found that this case is not actually an accidental drug overdose case as you mentioned, but a behind-the-scenes case, and the behind-the-scenes case is still aimed at you."

Roan briefly described to Nassef Vidoc "Wild Dog", his cellmate Ryan, the murders of Nassef's men, and the situation of the William Mas gang.

The specific details are not described in detail, but the entire chain of the story is enough to explain the general situation behind it.

Sitting in a chair and listening to Roan's narration, Nassef was first shocked by the interpersonal relationship between Anthony and the other seven people, then he was confused, then shocked, and finally his eyes were filled with blazing anger.

boom!

"Fu-k!\*#% ¥\*..."

When Luo An finished speaking, Nassef slammed the desk in front of him, then his face turned red and he cursed.

After a moment, Nassef looked at Luo An with a pleading face:

"Deputy Greenwood, I heard about your role in the bank robbery.

Please, we must catch the murderer who framed my son! "

But your son was actually the murderer who caused the deaths of the other seven teenagers.

Luo An licked his lips and did not say this sentence. It is up to these parents to deal with what they want to do afterwards.

Leaving Nassef's home, Luo An drove the SUV back to the FBI's Los Angeles branch building. Mona sat in the passenger seat and began to investigate the identity of the middle-aged woman.

The SUV hadn't gone far when Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button and saw Lacey on the opposite side.

“How is it, has the taxi driver been caught?”

“The person was caught, but now there is a little problem.”

Lacey on the other end of the phone was speechless. She glanced at the agents in front of her and whispered:

“The FBI's Los Angeles Division sent several agents from the Organized Crime Bureau and said that this driver was their undercover agent.”

Roan grinned when he heard this, and just as he was about to say something, Lacey handed the phone in her hand to a tall detective:

“Hello, Deputy Chief Greenwood, I am Deputy Chief Frese from the Organized Crime Investigation Branch.”

"Hello."

The two exchanged brief greetings, and then Deputy Team Leader Frese said a new piece of information:

“The Ryan you are investigating is also our undercover agent.”

Luo An's eyes twitched when he heard this. Before he could speak, Mona in the passenger seat suddenly patted his arm with a strange expression.

Turning his head to look at the computer, Luo An was shocked to find that the middle-aged white woman who had contacted Nassef and kissed Vidocq last night was actually Ryan's mother!

This time Luo An fell completely silent.

After a long silence, Luo An said to the phone:

“Give me five minutes and I'll be at the headquarters right away.”

Without waiting for a response from the other end of the phone, Luo An hung up the phone, then stepped on the accelerator as low as possible, and the SUV instantly rushed forward like an arrow.

Chapter 298: Cruel person...no, wolf destroys

FBI Los Angeles headquarters building, parking lot.

It was said to be five minutes, so Luo An didn't waste much time and quickly drove the SUV back here.

Bringing Mona back to the Special Investigation Team, Lacey was chatting with several agents.

Seeing Luo An push open the door and enter, the eyes of the tall white detective who was over 1.9 meters tall suddenly lit up. He stood up and extended his hand to Luo An:

“Hello, Deputy Chief Greenwood, this is Frese from the Organized Crime Investigation Division.”

“Hello, Deputy Leader Fleiss.”

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook the other person's hand, then looked up at the other person.

After coming to this world, this was the first time Luo An met someone who needed him to look up to. He felt that this Fleiss was probably not two meters tall.

When Roan was sizing up Fleiss, Fleiss was also sizing him up.

Fleiss also heard the story of the previous bank robbery. As a veteran who had been on the battlefield, he admired Luo An's deeds of killing four robbers alone.

After a brief exchange of greetings, Luo An and Fleiss walked into the team leader's office together. The two sat down. Luo An stopped talking nonsense and asked directly:

“Deputy Leader Frese, what's going on with Ryan from the William Mars Gang?”

“He is an undercover agent of our department.”

Fleiss crossed his hands on his legs, saying that Ryan's latest imprisonment was their fault. They had already negotiated terms with Ryan before he was imprisoned.

The other party's goal when he was imprisoned that time was to get close to the core members of the William Mas Gang.

Ryan lived up to their expectations and successfully established a good relationship with the core members of the William Mas Gang.

After being released from prison, Ryan naturally joined William Masbon. With Ryan's own efforts, the recommendation of core members, and the help of the Organized Crime Investigation Division, the other party quickly climbed to the management level.

The original plan of the Organized Crime Investigation Division was to help Ryan enter the core leadership of the William Mas Gang and find ways to master the core evidence of the gang. Finally, the Organized Crime Investigation Division would annihilate it in one fell swoop.

“Sorry, I don't understand two questions.”

While Deputy Team Leader Fleiss was talking, Luo An stretched out his hand to interrupt him, frowning and asked:

“As far as I know, this kind of undercover situation is generally top secret. Why did you explain it to me in such detail?”

Also, the undercover agents dispatched by the FBI are mostly selected from agents within the FBI or law enforcement officers from other law enforcement departments. Why did you choose a guy who works harder in prison than at home to be an undercover agent this time? ”

Hearing this question, Fleiss paused, looked at Luo An with a raised brow, pondered for a few seconds, and replied:

“Ryan was chosen as an experiment for our Organized Crime Bureau.

We have a first-degree murder case related to Ryan with a very solid chain of evidence. ”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he understood deeply.

This is not the first time that the FBI has done this. Every year, they screen some serious criminals, conduct transactions with them, and let them do some work such as undercover gangs and contact with sole traders.

After all, the risk factor of this kind of work is very high. If an FBI agent or other law enforcement personnel is discovered and killed by the enemy, for the FBI, it not only means that the mission has failed, but also means that they have to pay a large pension. .

If a felon is killed after his true identity is discovered, the FBI will have too many maneuvers in this matter.

Of course, using these people to perform tasks for the FBI is more risky. After all, no one knows whether they will choose to run away from the federal government after leaving prison, or not listen to the FBI and kill more innocent people.

“So, if you are willing to tell me Ryan's situation now, there is a high probability that something is wrong with him, right?”

After Fleiss finished speaking, Luo An continued.

Picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip, frowning slightly. After drinking the tea at Nassef's house, Luo An suddenly realized that the coffee didn't taste very good.

You can change the coffee and go back to buy some tea.

“That's right.”

Fleiss said in a deep voice:

“The reason we chose Ryan in the first place was that he was very filial to his mother.

So we convinced the other party with the first-degree murder case of his mother and Ryan himself.

But recently, our detectives responsible for contacting Ryan have found that Ryan's emotions and thoughts are getting more and more abnormal, and there are also some problems with his activities, so...” After hearing Fleiss's grand expression, they used Ryan's mother After "persuading" the other party, Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he sneered twice in his heart.

Luo An didn't bother to care about how the Organized Crime Investigation Bureau persuaded Ryan.

But when it came to Ryan's mother, that middle-aged woman who looked very beautiful, Luo An's eyes flashed.

Whether Ryan knows about the relationship between his mother and the wild dog Vidoc, or whether there is any plan by Ryan in this.

It doesn't matter if you don't know. If you know, there is a real plan, it means that Ryan is a ruthless person... No, he is a wolf killer.

Shaking his head and putting the matter aside for the time being, Luo An continued to ask some questions about Ryan, and then walked into the interrogation room with Lacey. The taxi driver had not yet been interrogated.

In the interrogation room.

The taxi driver was a white man who looked to be in his thirties.

Luo An and Lacey sat down on the chairs opposite the taxi driver and asked:

“We already know your identity, so we won't talk nonsense to you anymore.

Tell us, why did you drive to this neighborhood this morning? ”

Taking the surveillance photos handed to him by Luo An, the taxi driver waved his hands repeatedly:

“No, No, the person in the photo is not me. I have never been to that community.”

Lacie asked:

“Isn't the taxi in the photo yours?”

“The taxi is mine, but I'm not the one driving it.”

Seeing the scene in the photo, the taxi driver breathed a sigh of relief and explained:



“I have a good relationship with a guy from the William Mas Gang. He sometimes asks me to borrow his car.

In order to build a good relationship with him and earn some pocket money, I often lent him my car. The same happened last night. I have an alibi. ”

“Good.”

Luo An casually scratched a few times in the notebook and continued to ask:

"Who is this guy?"

“Cody-Kyan.”

Special Investigation Team, at the front of the office area.

Luo An borrowed two whiteboards from Investigation Team No. 4 and said he would return them after using them.

Investigation Team No. 4: “...”

“Cody Kiyon, 23 years old, has no criminal record. On the surface, he is not a member of the William Maas Gang, but he is actually one of Ryan's hidden confidants.”

Getting the name of the murder suspect from Luo An, the Organized Crime Investigation Section quickly found information about the other party.

“Keeping a close eye on Ryan, huh?”

Lacey, who couldn't stand the behavior of the Organized Crime Investigation Department, muttered in a low voice. Mona patted her arm calmly, then looked up at Fleiss and asked:

“What's this guy's driver's license number?”

One of Frese's agents told Mona the number. Mona started typing on the keyboard. Roan thought for a while and added:

“By the way, carefully check the chat records between this guy and Ryan, between Wild Dog Vidoc and Ryan, and between Ryan and his mother.”

“OK.”

Mona raised her hand to give Roan an "OK" gesture. At this moment, one of Frese's technical agents suddenly said loudly:

“Guys, we know what Ryan is going to do.”

## Chapter 299 The hidden story behind the case

The William Mas Gang, a medium-sized gang located in North Los Angeles, is involved in all kinds of illegal and criminal things that can make money.

The organizational structure of this gang is relatively simple. There is one gang leader and three big bosses.

Under the three big bosses, there are four to five small bosses respectively.

One of the big bosses named "Johnson" was in charge of the white flour business of the William Mars Gang, and Ryan was a small boss under Johnson.

In the previous case of working for the Federal Transportation Security Administration, an employee of Nassef was killed helping a gangster transport drugs. The gangster behind the scenes was William Masbon, and the person who gave the order was most likely Johnson.

“After this employee died, the income from Johnson's white flour business dropped a lot.”

Fress's technical agent pointed at the information in the computer and explained:

“As Johnson's junior boss, Ryan is the most motivated and capable guy.

There is a high probability that it was Ryan who first proposed the method of buying Nassef, as evidenced by his mother's contact with Nassef.

After this method failed, there was a high probability that Ryan came up with the idea of luring Nassef's son with a unique product, thereby forcing Nassef to commit the crime. ”

“Ryan's cellmate Vidocq is proof of that.”

Fress, who was standing behind the technical agent, suddenly understood, and then gritted his teeth and said:

“This is not a task we assigned to Ryan, and Ryan never reported it to us.

It seems that Ryan is really planning to climb up in the William Mas gang and betray the FBI at the same time. ”

“The reason why Ryan did this may not be that he wanted to climb up the William Maas Gang.”

After Fleiss finished speaking, Roan, who was standing behind Mona, saw the information she had found out, pondered silently for a moment, and sneered:

“This guy is probably planning to make some money and take his mother out of the federation!”

“What?”

Fleiss's expression froze:

"What's the meaning?"

Seeing the confusion on the other party's face, Luo An glanced at Frese. He had long heard that the Los Angeles LAPD's case handling methods were notoriously rough throughout the federation and were often complained about.

I didn't expect that the methods of the Los Angeles branch of the FBI were not very good, as rough as the LAPD.

Hold his hands across his chest, Luo An raised his chin towards Mona's computer and explained quietly:

“Your Organized Crime Bureau pushed Ryan too hard. He really wanted to betray the FBI. The subtext in the chat logs with his mother showed this.

But Ryan knows that he has the power in your hands. If he dares to betray the FBI, the FBI may use the help of gangsters to get rid of him.

So he planned to extort a sum of money from you and the gang, and then run away with his mother. "

Based on Ryan's chat records with Vidocq, chat records with his mother, Ryan's action records within the Organized Investigations Division, Ryan's current situation, and Ryan's behavior patterns in prison and gangs, Luo An quickly judged the other party's plan:

Ryan's previous plan was similar to what Frese's men had guessed, which was that the big boss Johnson's route for transporting flour was cut off. He made suggestions and proposed a plan to bribe Nassef.

But Ryan had investigated Nassef and knew that this guy had a tough attitude and would not be able to agree to him.

So after Nassef rejected his mother and faced the questioning from his boss Johnson, Ryan did not panic at all and said the second plan he had really prepared:

Use flour to control Anthony, and finally force Nassef to commit the crime.

There are two advantages to doing this. First, the flour needs to be paid by the boss Johnson, and Ryan can retain a small amount and exchange it for the most needed money before running away. The second is that this operation can make Johnson value Ryan more and more. In the future, when Anthony is really controlled and it is time to persuade Nassef, Ryan can propose to Johnson that he should take the money himself, or he can Take the flour and fly on a plane to test whether Nassef really chooses to cooperate.

Whether Nassef's cooperative attitude is true or false is not important, what is important is the money or flour.

As long as he gets one of these two, Ryan can take his mother to escape the Federation and spend the rest of his life in other countries.

Before this, you can also ask the FBI for a sum of money. There are many reasons. Luo An can take a look at the other party's position and he can name a lot of them just thinking about it.

The success rate of this plan is very high, because the FBI did not imprison Ryan's mother, but only sent a few agents to briefly monitor the other party.

Letting his mother come into contact with Vidocq is, on the one hand, to test the attitude of the FBI. On the other hand, it cannot be ruled out that Vidocq is the tool in Ryan's plan to take his mother out of the FBI's surveillance sight.

But the problem also lies with Vidocq.

Vidocq, who did not succeed in his studies in elementary school, only knew that the fentanyl and carfentanil that Ryan gave him were "strong" and "awesome". He had no idea that carfentanil had a terrifying effect of killing just 0.02 grams. .

Finally, he succeeded in killing Anthony and seven other teenagers, and also sent himself to the gate of hell.

During the analysis process, Luo An constantly took out the chat records found by Mona and the files of the Organized Crime Investigation Department as evidence for his judgment.

So after everyone in the office area listened to the analysis, Mona and Lacey looked at Luo An with admiration. Several agents from the Organized Crime Investigation Division were dumbfounded. Deputy Team Leader Frese also looked at him with surprise. Luo An.

After a long silence, Fleiss stretched out his hand and shook it vigorously with Luo An, and said with bright eyes:

"I heard that Deputy Chief Greenwood's Special Investigation Team is still short of a lot of agents. If you have time later, you can go to our Organized Crime Investigation Division and have a look. We have many hard-working and promising young people here with various specialties. Agent!"

Fleiss thinks that he is too old and has little chance of joining the special investigation team, but his young detectives still have a chance.

As long as he joins the Special Investigation Team, with the ability of Roan Greenwood, the deputy leader, his future will definitely be very bright.

In the future, when the other party is in a high position, Frese doesn't expect how the other party will repay him, but having another big leg to lean on is also a good choice.

"OK, I'll definitely go there if I have time..."

Luo An grinned and took out his palm from the opponent's hand.

There are indeed big problems with the way the FBI's Organized Crime Investigation Section handles cases, but most of the time it is orders from leaders like Frese, and those low-level agents can only follow orders.

Furthermore, there are very few agents who join the Organized Crime Investigation Division who are not intelligent enough. When comparing their personal qualities alone, most of the agents in this department can almost stand in the first echelon of quality among the entire FBI agents.

After all, they sometimes need to go undercover, and they won't survive long without brains or skills.

After writing this down in his mind, Luo An glanced at the time and saw that it was already nine o'clock in the evening, so he said in a deep voice:

"Tomorrow morning, we..."

Before Luo An could finish his words, Fleiss interrupted him with a smile:

"Deputy Leader Greenwood, leave the arrest of Ryan to our Organized Crime Investigation Division. We are 100% sure to catch him."

"Um?"

Fleiss's words made Lacey and Mona frown, and Roan also looked up at each other expressionlessly.

Fries still had a smile on his face, and the air in the Special Investigation Team office area instantly became quiet.

Chapter 300 Want to pick peaches halfway and join forces?

The air in the office area of the Special Investigation Team is extremely quiet.

Mona, Lacey, and the detectives from the Organized Crime Investigation Division all stared closely at Roan and Fleiss in the center of the room.

The meaning of Frese's words is obvious: the truth of the case has been revealed, and he wants to \*\*\*\* the peach halfway.

Grabbing credit is one aspect. Simply thinking about it from another perspective, Luo An judged that Frese's real target should be Ryan.

The other party is an undercover agent who escaped from the control of the Organized Crime Investigation Division. This kind of thing is a scandal no matter how you say it. Fleiss and the others naturally want to catch him tightly.

Thinking about the crude methods used by the people in the Los Angeles branch, Luo An felt that if Ryan was imprisoned in the Organized Crime Investigation Bureau's prison, it would not be long before this guy committed suicide out of fear of crime.

But... what does the scandal in the Organized Crime Investigation Department have to do with Luo An's special investigation team? Luo An didn't do this.

Having been busy for so long, if the peach was picked by others, Luo An felt that he would not be able to sleep at night.

So when faced with Frese's gaze, Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense with him and said directly:

“At 3:30 tomorrow morning, the Special Investigation Team will lead the SWAT team to officially launch an arrest operation against the “Williammas Gang”.

The main targets were Ryan, an undercover agent from the Organized Crime Bureau, and Johnson, the leader of his gang.



The time has been set, and the specific details of the task, division of labor and other information will be reported to the team leader Potente Byrne later.

If someone disturbs the William Mas Gang before the specific action tomorrow, I will report the matter to the senior leadership immediately:

There is someone in our branch who is closely related to the gang, violating FBI regulations and federal laws! "

Luo An's words were sonorous and powerful, his face was serious, and his eyes were fixed on Fleiss, which was extremely oppressive.

While Luo An was speaking, Fleiss wanted to interrupt many times, but was interrupted by Luo An's momentum. He opened his mouth several times but failed to speak.

At the last two paragraphs of his words, Fleiss looked moved and said in a deep voice:

"Deputy Leader Greenwood, you..."

As soon as Fleiss finished speaking, Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it:

"Certainly the Organized Crime Branch provided us with a lot of help in the investigation of this case.

As a thank you, when we finish this case, you will have the opportunity to interrogate Ryan. "

After Luo An finished speaking, he did not let go, and just looked at Fleiss quietly.

After a long silence, Fleiss looked tense and said in a deep voice:

"This case of William Maas is very important to the deputy director, and he will support me."

Luo An replied:

“Eight teenagers died in this case, which has a great social impact and is even more important to the director. He supports me very much.”

After hearing this, Frese took a deep breath, stopped talking nonsense, took his hand out of Luo An's hand, waved his hand, and quickly left the office of the Special Investigation Team with the agents of the Organized Crime Investigation Division. district.

It is useless to say more at this point. Frese has a deeper understanding of the strength of Roan Greenwood, the deputy team leader.

The detectives behind Fleiss looked at Luo An with mixed looks when they left here, including disgust, fear, admiration, etc.

Mona breathed a long sigh of relief, and Lacey also put away the serious expression on her face after Fleiss and others left, and patted Roan's arm lightly:

“Well done! I thought you would make this a joint case!”

“This is our case, why should we jointly handle it?”

Luo An chuckled. When Fleiss planned to pick peaches, this possibility no longer existed.

After a pause for a few seconds, Luo An continued:

“I went to report the case to team leader Potente Byrne.

Lacey, please contact SWAT. Mona, you must find out the location information of the Wilhelms Gang's headquarters, warehouse, etc. ”

"no problem!"

"It's all on me!"

Lacie and Mona immediately nodded in agreement.

"Good." Luo An took out his mobile phone and was about to call Potente-Born, and said by the way:

"It's considered overtime tonight. After we finish this case, we'll take a day off!"

As the deputy leader of the special investigation team, Luo An has this authority.

"Awesome! I love you so much, Roan!"

Lacie cheered immediately after hearing this. The feeling of being a little sleepy immediately dissipated, and her whole body became energetic instantly.

Mona also smiled, and then suddenly remembered something:

Luo An has been struggling more and more recently. If she fails to come to work the next day, is this considered a work-related injury? Is there any subsidy?

On the other side, Potente Byrne pressed the answer button and immediately straightened up and became energetic after hearing Luo An's account of the details of the case.

The next day, it was about 3:20 in the morning.

In some villas and apartments, some bars, and an abandoned factory area in South Los Angeles, several black troop carriers from the SWAT team were parked some distance away from them.

Lacie is responsible for leading the team in the bar area, Luo An is responsible for leading the team in the factory area, and Mona is responsible for leading the team in the villa apartment and other areas.

As for Ryan's mother, they were handed over to another team of SWAT members, who have now arrived outside the house where Ryan's mother lives.

In a troop carrier, after Luo An checked to make sure that all the equipment on his body was OK, he looked up at Potente Byrne, the team leader sitting opposite him, with a helpless expression on his face.

After listening to Luo An's narration of the case, Potente-Byrne immediately stated that he would also participate in this operation, and then hung up the phone without giving Luo An a chance to respond.

This left Luo An, who was holding the phone in his hand, messy in the wind. Instead of sitting in the center, monitoring the progress of the operation and preparing to hold a press conference, a team leader went to the front line in person, and it seemed that he was planning to go out and shoot two shots...

After a long silence, Luo An asked:

“Sir, won't we hold a press conference after the operation is over?”

“I have notified the headquarters to prepare.”

Potente Byrne, who understood Luo An's subtext, laughed. This was not the first time he had done this kind of thing on the front line. He had done it many times since he was transferred to Los Angeles.

Potente-Byrne, who spent the first half of his life surrounded by gunfire, likes the tension and excitement of the front line.

And when holding press conferences, Potente-Byrne also likes to wear front-line combat uniforms and appear directly in front of reporters to answer their questions.

“OK.”

Luo An did not comment on Potente Bourne's habits. Anyway, he did not \*\*\*\* his first-line command, and he did not intend to rush to the front. Luo An stopped talking nonsense, raised his hand to look at the time, and pressed Next contact:

“Mona, report the situation!”

“Everything is normal in all regions!”

“Good.”

Luo An continued loudly:

“The time is now 3:28. In two minutes, we will launch unified action!”

"clear!"

Lacie and the SWAT team leaders in the communicator suddenly agreed.

Calm, thoughtful, and well-planned... Potente Byrne looked at Luo An with admiration.

Two minutes passed in the blink of an eye and came to an end very quickly.

The next second, Luo An said loudly:

“The action begins!”

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, the door of the personnel carrier was immediately opened from the inside, and the heavily armed SWAT team members quickly rushed towards the target!