

FBI Detective 301

Chapter 301 The independent factory in the factory! crisis!

At three-thirty in the morning, the streets of Los Angeles are still brightly lit, and rhythmic music continues to play out in bars and other entertainment venues.

Girls in cool clothes come and go here, some come here to have fun, and some are having fun themselves.

Some young men squatting on the roadside were happily discussing which girl suited their aesthetic better. The next second, two teams of dark SWAT members suddenly appeared in front of them.

“FBI!”

“Unrelated personnel should squat down with their hands on their heads!”

“Don't move!”

A SWAT team member pulled the trigger and killed a guy who tried to shoot them, then quickly rushed into the bar.

The SWAT team members behind them quickly followed up, and Mona and several agents started shouting behind them to maintain order.

On the other side, Lacey also led the SWAT team members and rushed into the apartment or villa where several high-level leaders of the William Mas Gang lived.

Her job is relatively simple, capturing gang leaders alive and killing the remaining rebels.

At the same time, Luo An followed the SWAT team members and rushed towards the target factory.

“Plastic bomb!”

“Ready!”

“Three seconds countdown...detonate!”

The exterior door of the abandoned factory was tightly closed. It was a very thick iron door. The SWAT agent did not hesitate and immediately attached a plastic bomb based on past experience.

Boom!

The order to detonate came down, and the SWAT team member holding the controller immediately pressed the button. There was a dazzling fire and a deafening explosion, and the iron door of the warehouse flew out instantly.

The moment the iron door flew out, the SWAT team members holding explosion-proof shields immediately took the lead and rushed into the warehouse.

The rest of the team members quickly followed up, and while quickly searching the inside of the warehouse, they shouted:

“FBI!”

“Raise your hands above your head!”

“Get us out of the warehouse! Get out!”

“Show us your hands!”

^Bang bang bang—

When the SWAT team members broke in, there were several armed security personnel guarding the place.

Several of them did not hesitate and immediately pulled the trigger on them, but were quickly shot in the head by the SWAT team members.

Luo An, who was walking behind the SWAT team members and turned on the "emotional perception" in his mind, suddenly felt a cold malice coming from behind the shelf not far away from him, so he turned around, turned the muzzle of his gun, and pulled the trigger there. .

boom! boom! boom!

Three shots were fired based on the ability of "emotional perception". The next second, a middle-aged white man with two holes in his chest and a hole in his head fell to the ground from behind the shelf.

This middle-aged white man's eyes widened and he did not intend to close them until he died. He would not understand until his death how he was discovered.

Potent-Byrne's heart moved slightly when he saw Roan's sudden shooting action, but before he could react, the dead body of a middle-aged white man appeared in front of him.

Potent-Bourne's pupils shrank when he saw this scene, he looked at Luo An in surprise, and asked:

“How did you find out?”

Luo An chuckled and continued to walk forward slowly:

“Intuition.”

Potenté-Bourne raised his eyebrows, and without saying anything, he immediately raised his steps and followed Luo An.

With the two teams of SWAT members opening the way, the enemies in the warehouse were quickly eliminated. At the same time, a lot of raw materials for contraband were also found inside the warehouse.

There is a basement hidden in a room deep in the warehouse.

After the SWAT team members cleared out the enemies in the basement, Roan and Potenté-Byrne walked into the basement and found that there was actually a room isolated in the basement.

What shocked Roan and Potenté-Born the most was that there were more than a dozen tables placed in the isolation room, and on the tables were more than a dozen high-top pots and pans that had been roasted by the fire. Trembling and rumbling.

Obviously, this is a factory with completely failed safety standards and shoddy workmanship.

Seeing this scene, Luo An and Potenté-Born's expressions changed suddenly.

“Fu-k!”

"Stand back! Get back and leave this room immediately!" Potenté-Bourn shouted loudly, ordering the SWAT team members to get out of here quickly.

The fire under the pot is still on. If there is an explosion, who knows what terrible chain reaction will happen later.

Roan also quickly retreated towards the basement exit with Potenté-Byrne, and at the same time said loudly:

“Get the hazmat team to get here quickly!”

As the words fell, a figure wearing SWAT uniform suddenly advanced instead of retreating, and quickly rushed towards the isolation room.

“Sonof better than eating!”

Potente-Bourne immediately cursed when he saw this scene, and Luo An also frowned and quickly chased after him, preparing to stop him:

“What are you going to do?”

“The hazmat team is too late! The fire must be turned off now!

Once the equipment inside explodes, the factory will collapse and unique products will be scattered everywhere! We all can't survive! ”

The SWAT team member had a very urgent look on his face. Without talking nonsense to Luo An, he picked up a gas mask from the ground and ran into the room.

Luo An's face turned solemn when he saw this, and he turned around and shouted:

“Everyone, get out of the basement immediately!”

Then he picked up another gas mask from the ground, opened the door to the isolation room and rushed in in a flash.

When Potente Byrne saw Roan running into the isolation room, he immediately cursed a lot of local slang, but this was not the time to hesitate, so he immediately called out to the SWAT team members to exit the basement.

In the isolation room, Luo An and the SWAT team member covered their noses with gas masks, and quickly closed a dozen high-top pots that were roasted by the flames, trembling and rumbling.

Luo An was very fast and quickly closed all the eight flame igniting valves on the left. When he turned around, he found that the SWAT team member was sweating profusely and struggling with one of the pots.

Hurry to the other side and close the flame valves under the two pots at the back. Luo An then moved to the SWAT team members and asked:

"what happened?"

"This valve is stuck!"

This SWAT team member was sweating profusely:

"I can't move it!"

"give it to me!"

Upon hearing this, Luo An immediately pushed aside the SWAT team member, held the switch of the valve and turned it hard.

Can't turn it!

Luo An was stunned. He was so strong that he couldn't even twist it. He hurriedly lowered his head to check, and then cursed:

"Fu-k! This valve is broken! It can't be closed!"

The high-top pot above his head rumbled, and the trembling became more intense. Luo An immediately turned around and asked:

“Can you just push this pot over?”

The SWAT team members shook their heads repeatedly:

“No, it will definitely explode immediately!”

Luo An didn't know much about the manufacturing of unique products. At this time, it was most appropriate to trust the other party. Without hesitation, he proposed the second plan again:

“Hurry and find the main valve!”

“OK!”

The SWAT team member's eyes lit up when he heard Luo An's words, and he quickly followed the pipeline structure to find the main valve. Luo An quickly found the main valve following his guidance, and then screwed it to the closing command position.

Seeing the flames under the pot slowly disappear, the SWAT team members let out a long sigh of relief.

“Get out of here quickly!”

Now is not the time to sigh. Who knows if those pots will continue to explode behind them. Luo An immediately pulled the SWAT team members out of the isolation room and headed for the exit of the basement.

On the other side, outside the factory, a team of SWAT team members were escorting the people they arrested into the car. Potente Byrne, the team leader, had his arms folded on his chest and stared at the inside of the factory with a solemn face.

No one came out of the factory. Potente-Bourne pondered for a while, looked at the SWAT captain next to him who was also nervous, and asked:

“What's the name of the SWAT team member who just broke into the isolation room?”

Chapter 302 The operation successfully harvested Michel Hugo

Outside the abandoned factory, the red and blue lights on the roof of the troop carrier flashed on everyone's faces.

“Hunter Anderson.”

Hearing Potente-Bourne's question, the SWAT captain next to him replied:

“Formerly a person from the Weapons of Mass Destruction Agency.”

The Weapons of Mass Destruction Bureau, one of the departments of the Department of Homeland Security, is mainly responsible for investigating, collecting and handling weapons of mass destruction, including chemical, biological, radioactive, nuclear weapons and explosive weapons.

“No wonder he knows the dangers of unique products in the factory and how to deal with them.”

Potente-Bourne suddenly realized that at this moment, two people supported each other and walked out of the dark factory together. One was handsome and smiling, and the other was wearing a SWAT helmet with a wide grin.

Seeing the figures of Roan and Hunter, Potente-Byrne and the SWAT captain all breathed a sigh of relief, and the rest of the team members also cheered excitedly.

“Well done!”

"marvelous!"

"Thank God..."

Luo An waved his hands to everyone and looked at Hunter, whose name he had just asked:

"Remember to call later when you have time, and we'll go out for a drink together."

"OK, definitely!"

Hunter grinned, and Luo An patted him on the shoulder without saying anything. He continued to direct the scene. The first task was to let the hazardous materials handling team deal with the unique semi-finished products in the basement.

This operation was very successful. Lacey and Mona led the SWAT team members to kill all the leaders of the William Mas Gang. The main target Ryan and his mother were also brought back to the special investigation team.

Luo An's side also went smoothly. After the hazardous materials handling team entered the basement, they all took a breath of cold air, and then gave a thumbs up to Luo An and Henry.

Had they not closed the valve in time, the captain of the hazardous materials handling team said that the entire street would have been blown up in less than two minutes.

Moreover, there is a large amount of powdered carfentanil in the basement. Once it explodes, the powder will definitely spread, and everyone near the factory will not have good results.

Hearing these words, everyone present looked at Luo An and Henry with gratitude and admiration.

At eight o'clock in the morning, a large number of people appeared in the office area of the Special Investigation Team. These were detectives that Potente Byrne temporarily transferred to Luo An from other investigation teams to help the Special Investigation Team handle this case.

Lacie and Mona were responsible for command and assistance, while Luo An led an agent into the interrogation room to interrogate the undercover Ryan.

In front of the witnesses and evidence, Ryan did not remain silent for long before confessing everything. Just as Luo An had judged before, his ultimate goal was indeed to break away from the control of the Organized Crime Investigation Division and lead his mother out of the federation.

The general content of the plan is similar to what Luo An had deduced before. There are a few differences, that is, Ryan's mother is not pretending to be a snake with the wild dog Vidocq, but really has feelings for the other party. Ryan also know this.

"Um..."

This kind of story about a friend's mother made Luo An scratch his head. He could only say that the atmosphere of the Federation was too liberal, and this kind of thing was not a big deal in their eyes.

咚! Boom! Boom!

There was a knock on the door of the interrogation room. It was Lacey, and Luo An stood up and walked out.

"What's wrong?"

“The gains from last night's operation have been clearly taken into account.”

Lacie handed Luo An a folder. The expression on her face was very excited, but she tried hard to suppress her excitement and whispered:

“During this operation, we seized a total of 850 pounds of narcotics, nearly 1 ton of cocaine, 93 pounds of conchine, 50 pounds of marijuana, 30 pounds of fentanyl, 20 pounds of carfentanil, and \$4.4 million in cash. .

According to research, unique products worth approximately US\$35 million hit the streets in Los Angeles every month.

The ones we seized last night accounted for about 1/4! "

"Wow, what a big harvest." Luo An raised his eyebrows, turned his head left and right to see if there was no one around, bent down and whispered into Lacey's ear:

"I remember that the FBI regulations stipulate that the action team in such cases can receive a certain percentage of rewards, right?"

"That's right, that's right."

Lacie's eyes lit up and she nodded repeatedly. After all, the Duopin case was different from other cases. The risk factor was not as high as usual. Therefore, the FBI's top brass would always use a certain percentage of the funds to reward the operators afterwards.

Lacie leaned into Luo An's ear and whispered:

"Probably around 14.5%."

"The harvest will be left to you."

Luo An's eyes shone when he heard this, and he returned the folder to Lacey and said in a deep voice:

"Make sure to keep an eye on them!"

"No problem! Leave it to me!"

Thinking about the bonus she could get this time, Lacey's eyes flashed with golden light, and she agreed firmly without hesitation, then turned around and left here.

She planned to move a chair to the reading room to sit now. She would not leave until the senior management finished receiving it, no matter who ordered her to leave!

Senior management: "..."

This case involved many people and the content of the case was complicated, so even though Potente-Byrne sent more than a dozen detectives to assist Luo An and the three of them, they still struggled for a full week.

This is because Luo An's reputation has been relatively high recently, and other law enforcement agencies are easier to talk to and have simplified some procedures.

At the LAPD's efficiency, it would take longer, at least more than a month.

During this week, Luo An did not write complex case reports as usual, but he sorted out a lot of documents that made his head spin.

There is no way. Luo An's status is different at this time. As the supervisor of the special investigation team, he must grasp the content related to money and people, and cannot rely on others at all.

But Luo An is very smart and very hard-working, although at first he was slower than a snail in sorting out these documents. The angry team leader Potente Byrne wanted to do it himself.

But with the guidance of a female agent named Michelle, Luo An made rapid progress. In just three days, he figured out the contents and other contents of most of the files. The team leader Potente Burt watched. Eun was stunned.

This person's name is Michel Hugo, who just joined the Special Investigation Team on the second day after the operation. He is the agent who is mainly responsible for contacting other law enforcement agencies.

She is the director of the FBI's Los Angeles branch. She spent some energy and specially found her for the special investigation team.

After Luo An came to Los Angeles, he handled two cases in total, namely a bank robbery case and the death of a teenager.

The former provided a sum of money to the director of the FBI's Los Angeles branch, and the latter's huge reading harvest made the director famous in front of the Los Angeles media. The director now looks at Luo An more kindly than the team leader.

To reciprocate the favor, the director specially found the talent Michel Hugo for Luo An's special investigation team.

Michelle Hugo, 29 years old, has short blond hair, average build, average appearance, average height, and her fighting and marksmanship skills are about the same as Mona's.

But Michelle has one very strong ability:

Not only can she take on the task of contacting other law enforcement agencies, but she is also proficient in all types of documents from most federal law enforcement agencies. She can also write these documents very quickly. Neither Lacey nor Mona combined can match her.

On the first day after being transferred to the Special Investigation Team, Michelle finished writing all the documents that had been piled up before, sorted them into categories, and handed them over to other departments perfectly in accordance with FBI regulations. Luo An, Mona and Lacey was stunned.

“Just a small skill.”

Michelle picked up the coffee and took a sip, then asked with a smile:

“Is there any other work involved?”

Chapter 303 Newcomers who love reading and taking stock of their harvest

Michelle's words were unavailable to Luo An. This was the first time he encountered such a situation.

Seeing that Mona and Lacey didn't know what to say, Luo An had to ask:

“What other skills do you have?”

“I used to work in the Office of Inspector General at FBI headquarters.”

Michelle's smile remains the same:

“I know the regulations of most agencies including the FBI, CIA, NSA (National Security Agency), and DIA (Defense Intelligence Agency).

I also have some understanding of federal laws, state laws, laws of some well-known regions and cities in the federation, and the regulations of local law enforcement agencies.

So, I can help you to reasonably avoid legal risks during case handling or other actions. ”

“...”x2

Mona and Lacey looked at each other in amazement. After pondering for a few seconds, Mona asked:

“How do you memorize so many legal provisions?”

“It's very simple, just read more books when you have nothing to do.”

Michelle took out a thick book from the pocket behind her, titled "Emanuel's Essentials of Law".

Seeing Mona and Lacey looking at him in surprise, Michelle was a little embarrassed:

“I just like reading books.”

According to Michelle's explanation, the reason why she was transferred from the FBI headquarters in Washington was because she had read all the books in Washington that interested her.

The Los Angeles Library is very famous and has a very rich collection of books.

Michelle's next goal is to read the books in the Los Angeles Public Library that interest her.

This is also the reason why Michelle joined the FBI, because her status as an FBI gives her the right to view the books collected in most libraries in the federal territory.

Of course, Michelle also promised that she would only read in her free time and would never delay the normal work of the special investigation team.

Roan stood aside and didn't know what to say. Lacey thought for a moment, moved her chair to Michelle's side, and asked in a low voice:

“Have you been reading like this and not dating a boyfriend?”

“I don't plan to get married. Desire is a low-level human desire. My needs in this area are very low. For good health, I only need it once a week and I can solve it by myself.”

Michelle still had a smile on her face, and her tone and attitude in answering questions didn't change at all:

“Compared with wasting time on the relationship between men and women, I prefer reading books. The knowledge in books is the most important to me.”

Lacey, a guy who felt uncomfortable every day without seeing a beautiful girl, could tell that Michelle was not mocking her, she really just thought this way.

With her hands spread out, Lacey returned to her original position with a speechless face. She had nothing to say.

Mona tilted her head, thought for a while, and asked:

“I just said that you only read books on topics that interest you. Which aspects are you interested in?”

“History, music, architecture, law...”

Michelle answered more than a dozen eloquently. Except for computer, chemistry, physics and other high-tech aspects, almost all the others were included in Michelle's interests.

Mona also spread her hands with a speechless face after hearing this, and Luo An only sighed with one word:

“Since you all have no questions, I have a question to ask.”

Michelle turned her attention to Luo An and asked:

“When will our special investigation team be paid?”

“Are you short of money?”

“That's right.”

Michelle said that she spends her weekly salary according to the plan, most of which is used to buy books.

The day before yesterday, she flew to Los Angeles according to the transfer order, but she encountered some unexpected situations and spent a lot of extra money, so she is now a little short of money.

Another person who is short of money comes.

Luo An glanced at Mona and Lacey speechlessly, then without any nonsense, he walked directly into the team leader's office, took out a folder, and said with a smile:

“Since you asked, let's share what we have gained during this period today!”

"Um?"

The eyes of the three women in the office area suddenly lit up.

Including the new Michelle, the three female ranks in the Special Investigation Team are all senior special agents, with a weekly salary of US\$750 and a monthly salary of US\$3,000. Luo An is the deputy team leader. His weekly salary is US\$1,000 and his monthly salary is US\$4,000.

In the previous bank robbery case, the three members of the special investigation team each received a bonus of US\$2,000, and Luo An doubled his bonus and received US\$4,000.

The same was true for the murder of a teenager. The special investigation team received a bonus of US\$2,000 per person, and Luo An doubled it and received US\$4,000.

In addition to these, the \$3 million in gratitude money from the previous bank robbery has also arrived. Lacey took away 300,000, Mona took away 300,000, and Luo An took away 2.4 million.

The top management also calculated and entered the 14.5% bonus for those unique products into the accounts of the special investigation team. A total of 1.27 million, Lacey 200,000, Mona 200,000, Luo An

500,000, and the remaining 370,000 entered the special investigation team. The investigation team's case handling funds.

So this time Lacey and Mona's gains (weekly wages) are \$604,750 respectively, while Luo An's gains are \$2,909,000.

Luo An did not tell the total amount of his harvest, but only gave Mona and Lacey's harvest to them respectively.

Seeing the beaming Mona and Lacey shouting "Long live Roan, I love you so much", Michelle was shocked. She had worked in the FBI for five or six years and had never seen such a large bonus. .

Does the Special Investigation Team live off bonuses?

"Michelle, this is yours."

Taking the folder that Luo An handed him blankly, Michelle looked down and saw that the amount on it was not US\$750, but US\$20,750, and her pupils suddenly shrank.

He rubbed his eyes and looked carefully twice to make sure that he had read it correctly. The number above was really 20750. Michelle hurriedly looked up at Luo An:

"Deputy Leader Luo An, are you mistaken?"

"That's right, that's right."

Waving his hand, he pushed aside the dancing Lacey. Luo An picked up a document she had just finished writing on Michelle's desk, pointed at it and smiled:

"You didn't participate in the previous bank robbery, so you didn't get your share of the bonus."

Michelle nodded. This was normal. She had been reading books all year round and had no idea about it.

“But this juvenile case...”

Luo An interrupted her:

“This money is not only because you participated in the follow-up processing of the juvenile case, but also because you single-handedly sorted out the backlog of documents of our special investigation team.”

Since arriving in Los Angeles, Luo An has had a lot of documents that he has not had time to process, including not only the establishment details and reports of the special investigation team, some meeting reports, follow-up work reports on the bank robbery case, handover reports with other departments, and follow-up reports on the juvenile case. Work report...etc.

There are a lot of them, and since Luo An arrived in Los Angeles, he has not been grateful for any report.

Mona and Lacey gave Luan a blank look when they saw this, and they expected to spend three days sorting it out.

But Michelle did it all by himself in just one day, and there were almost no internal mistakes.

And during this period, Michelle was teaching Luo An while submitting documents to other departments.

“This money is not given to you personally by me, but is deducted from the US\$370,000 that was just entered into the case handling funds.”

Luo An has a clear distinction between public and private affairs. Michelle joined in the middle of the juvenile case. She has done a lot of follow-up work. It is inappropriate not to pay bonuses.

What's more, if nothing else happens, Michelle will need to be the main force to complete the follow-up of every case of the special investigation team in the future...

Patted the shoulder of Michelle who looked complicated, Luo An waved his hand:

"I said before that I will have a day off after handling this case. Today and tomorrow are weekends, and I will have an extra day off on Monday!"

"Ugh! Thank you so much, Luo An!"

"Call me the deputy leader!"

Michelle sat on a chair, watching this scene and didn't know what to say. He hesitated for a long time, put away the folder, and whispered to himself:

"Thanks."

Saturday and the weekend flew by in the blink of an eye. Luo An had planned to go to the beach in Los Angeles on Monday to see the scenery and eat some seafood. However, he suddenly received a call that night.

Pressing the answer button, gunfire suddenly came from the other end of the phone

^Bang bang bang—

Luo An's expression changed, and a familiar male voice came from the phone:

"Deputy Leader Greenwood, help!"

Chapter 304 [The Murder of the Leader of Investigation Team No. 2]

Sunday, 5:30 pm, in Luo An's rented apartment.

The voice on the phone was very familiar to Luo An. It was the No. 2 investigation team leader who had handled the [First Lady Bomb Case] with him before, Team Leader Owen

When he first came to Los Angeles, Luo An and Team Leader Irving greeted each other. When dealing with the "Eight Teenage Corpses Case", Team Leader Irving also provided Luo An with a lot of help.

We worked together not long ago. Team leader Owen has a very friendly attitude towards Luo An and has invited Luo An to his home for dinner many times.

So when he heard the gunshots on the phone and Team Leader Irving calling for help, Luo An didn't hesitate at all. He immediately sat up from the sofa and ran out of the apartment quickly:

“Where are you? I'll call for backup right now!”

boom!

Before Team Leader Owen could answer his question, a gunshot was heard from the other side of the phone, followed by the sound of the phone falling to the ground and Kazuo falling to the ground.

“Fu-k!”

Luo An's expression changed and he slapped the SUV hard, but his curse voice was low because the phone hadn't been hung up yet, so he might be able to hear the murderer's movements.

It was unusually quiet in the SUV. Luo An looked solemn and listened carefully to the voice coming from the other end of the phone.

There were rustling footsteps, then the sound of groping for a body, and then the phone was picked up, paused for a few seconds, and then hung up.

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, Luo An's eyes flashed with a cold light.

The footsteps on the phone were made by only one person, but the gunshots in front could not have been made by one person.

In addition, there was a pause for a few seconds after the phone was picked up. Luo An guessed that the person who picked up the phone asked his teammates what to do, and determined that there were at least two people who killed Team Leader Owen.

Driving the SUV speeding forward on the road, Luo An looked at the traffic in front of him and thought for a moment. With a flash of light in his eyes, he turned the page on his mobile phone and called the team leader Potente Byrne first.

The call was quickly connected:

“This is Potente-Bourne.”

“Sir, it's me, Luo An.”

Luo An said in a deep voice:

“I'm afraid Team Leader Owen of the No. 2 Investigation Team has been killed.”

“What did you say? Are you sure?”

Potente-Bourne was very shocked when he heard this and hurriedly asked:

“When? Where?”

“Team Leader Owen called me just now, and there was gunshots on the other end of the phone.”

Luo An briefly described the situation just now and said in a deep voice:

“The time was just now, the location is not yet known.”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Potenté-Bourne was extremely angry and said directly:

“I'll contact the LAPD right away, and I'll definitely find Team Leader Owen as soon as possible!”

After finishing speaking, Potenté-Byrne hung up the phone without waiting for Luo An to answer.

Hearing the busy signal on the phone, Luo An licked his lips not knowing what he was thinking. After pondering for a while, he called Mona.

Mona and Lacey went shopping on the streets of Los Angeles this afternoon and haven't come back yet.

“It's me, Mona.”

The phone was picked up quickly, and Mona, who had bought a lot of the latest clothes, asked with a smile:

"What's wrong? Luo An, do you want me to bring you some food when I go back?"

“Sorry, Mona, there was an emergency.”

Luo An turned the steering wheel and passed several cars, and said in a deep voice:

“Team Leader Owen of the No. 2 Investigation Team was most likely killed just now. You and Lacey quickly go back to the Special Investigation Team and try to find a way to secretly get a copy of Team Leader Owen's recent work.”

“What?”

Mona's pupils shrank when she heard this and her face was filled with shock, but she immediately agreed:

“No problem, we'll go back right away.”

“By the way, remember to call Michelle with you.”

Luo An's eyebrows twitched and he added:

“She may be able to provide you with some help.”

“OK.”

Six o'clock in the afternoon, at a pier in southwest Los Angeles.

Luo An was not the first to arrive at the scene. When he drove here, the scene had already been cordoned off, and nearly ten LAPD patrol officers were controlling the scene.

Taking out his FBI gold badge to show his identity, Luo An opened the cordon and walked inside, beginning to observe the crime scene. A silver Camry was parked next to the container. Luo An recognized this car as the personal car of Team Leader Irving.

Team Leader Irving was lying outside the driver's door. The passenger door was opened. Luo An walked to him and found that Team Leader Irving had been shot in the right temple. The scene was horrific.

“Hello, I'm Sheriff James.”

Luo An bent down and was about to check other situations at the scene, when a middle-aged white man with a big beard suddenly walked over.

Seeing the other person's extended hand, Luo An stopped moving and stretched out his hand to shake it:

“Roan Greenwood.”

“I know you, deputy director of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit.”

Sheriff James said directly after shaking hands with Luo An:

“The LAPD chief just called me and asked us to cooperate with you.”

The leader of the FBI investigation team was killed. This is a major case that has not happened in Los Angeles for a long time. Chief James really can't figure out who is so bold.

"Thanks."

Hearing this, Luo An didn't waste any nonsense and asked directly:

“Have you visited the area?”

“A security guard guarding the dock heard gunshots.”

Chief James took a deep breath, turned around and led Luo An not far away, and said:

“But the director asked us to cooperate with you, so we suspended the inquiry.”

Roan glanced at Chief James and said nothing. He walked to the dock security and asked:

“Can you tell me what you saw?”

The security guard at the pier is a very thin white man, who looks to be in his fifties, and has a gun on his waist.

Hearing Luo An's question, he replied:

“I was patrolling on the other side of the pier. When the gunshots were fired, I ran over here, but I didn't see anyone.”

Luo An frowned slightly and continued to ask:

“What about the surveillance at the terminal?”

“It's been broken for half a year.”

The security guard pouted:

“There are some homeless people in the neighborhood who come here to steal things, and they always break the surveillance.

After it broke more than a dozen times, the Los Angeles government stopped sending people to repair it, and I was left alone to patrol it at night.

I did the work of four people by myself, but they didn't give me a salary increase...”

Luo An continued to ask the security guard a few questions, but did not get any useful clues, so he temporarily let him leave.

At this time, the agents from the Trace Inspection Section and the No. 2 Investigation Team all arrived at the scene. Luo An shook hands with the leading agents and handed the scene over to them.

The faces of the agents of Investigation Team No. 2 were all very ugly, and several female agents all covered their mouths and shed tears.

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He took out his cell phone and saw that the person calling him was Lacey.

“It's me, Luo An, have you found any clues?”

“Mona just contacted Team Leader Owen's wife.”

Lacie on the other end of the phone said:

“I have sent an agent to find her. She will arrive at our office area in twenty minutes. Do you want to come back and ask her some questions?”

“OK, I'll go back right now.”

The Trace Inspection Section is in charge of the scene. Luo An has nothing to do if he stays here, so he might as well go back to the office area directly.

Fifteen minutes later, Luo An returned to the office area of the special investigation team.

Mona, Lacey and Michelle are currently sitting in front of their respective computers busy.

“You're back just in time, Luo An.”

Seeing Luo An push the door open and walk into the office area, Mona immediately raised her hand to greet him:

“I discovered a little situation here.”

Chapter 305: Spend your own money to repair the bus and grab clues

“Hmm? What's going on?”

Hearing this, Luo An quickly walked to Mona.

“Our internal data shows that the investigation team vehicle driven by Team Leader Irving was sent to the logistics department for maintenance a few days ago.”

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, pointed at the content inside and said:

“But the money for the repairs did not go to the public accounts of the No. 2 Investigation Team, but from Team Leader Irving's own money.”

“I spent my own money to repair the investigation team's bus...”

Luo An crossed his arms on his chest. Team leader Owen was not a rich man, and he was also a company-oriented person on weekdays.

“There are some unwritten rules within the FBI.”

Michelle, who was sitting next to Mona, was silent for a few seconds, raised her head and said:

“If equipment is repaired out of public accounts, the contents of the documents will be scrutinized strictly, and photos will be taken for files.

If it is a private account, the review will be much simpler, and the document review will not be too strict.”

“Um?”

Hearing this, Roan, Mona and Lacey all turned their attention to Michelle.

Michelle saw this and smiled slightly:

“Don't forget, I used to work in the prosecutor's office.”

Michelle said she had seen these things a lot and she was no longer surprised.

Mona suddenly realized, Lacey asked in a low voice:

“Are there any benefits to the latter approach?”

“Mainly, it can erase some or hide some traces that are inconvenient for others to know.”

Michelle didn't hide anything and answered directly:

“In addition, there is some small profit in the smuggling account, and we can establish a good relationship with logistics.”

Lacie was speechless when she heard this, Mona frowned slightly, Luoan pondered for a while and said:

“Team Leader Owen probably isn't doing it for the profits of the latter. It's most likely the former, that is, he wants to hide something.”

“That's right.”

Michelle nodded, she had the same idea.

Upon seeing this, Luo An thought for a while and said:

"Michelle, Lacey, you two go to the logistics department tomorrow to find out what Team Leader Irving is hiding."

“OK.”

Michelle and Lacey both nodded in agreement.

A few minutes later, Team Leader Irving's wife was sent here by an agent.

Team leader Owen's wife, Rebecca, a night shift nurse, had red eyes and tears in her eyes.

“Owen and I have been married for 22 years.”

Rebecca took the tissue that Lacey handed to her and said with sobs:

“We were planning to move to Hawaii in two years...”

“I'm sorry, Ms. Rebecca.”

Roan had met Rebecca before, and Team Leader Owen also expressed to him that he was very proud to have Rebecca, a kind-hearted wife.

Team Leader Owen was injured when he was young, so he and Rebecca did not have children. The two even discussed the dream of adopting a child...

Luo An sighed and comforted Rebecca in a low voice for a long time. After seeing that her mood had calmed down a little, he tentatively asked:

“Ms. Rebecca, is there anything abnormal in Team Leader Owen's life recently?”

“No, it's always the same, nothing out of the ordinary.”

Rebecca shook her head and said:

"For all these years, I have never gone to Owen's study. I never disturbed him when he was working."
Luo An pondered for a few seconds and continued to ask:

“What about financially? How is your financial situation?”

“Very normal.”

Rebecca said:

“We have no debts, our car loan and house loan have been paid off long ago, and we don't have any financial problems.”

“OK.”

Looking at Michelle next to him, Luo An continued to ask:

“We found out that Team Leader Owen had some problems with his car at work some time ago. Do you know about this?”

“I know this.”

Rebecca nodded when she heard this and said:

“Owen told me about this. He said that when he was driving some time ago, a bird flew onto the front windshield and broke the glass. He was shocked.”

bird...

Roan, Mona, Lacey, and Michelle looked at each other, and they all saw the suspicion in each other's eyes.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An coughed slightly and prepared to continue asking.

At this moment, the door of the special investigation team was suddenly pushed open, and several familiar figures suddenly strode in.

“Sorry, Deputy Leader Greenwood, we can solve Captain Owen's case, so I won't bother you anymore!”

The four of Luo An went too far and discovered that the visitor was Lucerne, Jack, Evie and Hayes, the four agents of the No. 2 Investigation Team.

Lucerne was the leader among the four, followed closely by Jack and Hayes. Evie stood at the end, looking at Luo An and the others with somewhat complicated eyes.

When Roamona was killing mercenaries on the mountain roads of Los Angeles, it was Evie and the agents who helped them deal with the scene and follow-up.

Evie is the one who witnessed Luo An's abilities and methods with her own eyes.

Evie was shocked at the time. Later, she learned that Luo An had solved four robbers in a bank robbery alone without being hurt. Evie's shock towards Luo An directly turned into admiration and admiration.

Having just learned the news that Team Leader Owen was killed, Evie was very sad, and her eyes are still red to this day.

However, after learning that Luo An appeared at the scene and took over the case, although Evie was still sad, she felt much more at ease in her heart.

She believes in the ability and ability of Deputy Team Leader Roan Greenwood, and believes that Roan can lead the special investigation team to find the murderer of Team Leader Owen.

Just now when I heard Lucerne say that Team Leader Owen is the leader of their No. 2 Investigation Team, this case belongs to the No. 2 Investigation Team and must be investigated and solved by themselves, Evie opened her mouth many times to say something.

Having worked in the No. 2 Investigation Team for so long, Evie is very clear about Lucerne and Jack's case handling skills.

In the past, when Team Leader Owen was here, they could successfully solve the case under the leadership of Team Leader Owen.

Now that Team Leader Owen is gone, Evie feels that Lucerne and the others will need at least three to four times the time to handle the case now, and it is still unknown whether they can succeed.

However, Lucerne put too much pressure on her. Other agents of Investigation Team No. 2 also supported Lucerne. Evie's status in Investigation Team No. 2 was not high. She was silent for a long time, and in the end she did not dare to speak her mind.

Evie has also made other plans. If the case is handed over to the No. 2 Investigation Team, it is easy to say that the murderer will be found.

If the murderer was not found, she would submit an application to Luo An's special investigation team to see if she could be transferred to the special investigation team.

Then find a way to get Luo An to take over the case again, and finally catch the murderer of Team Leader Owen and avenge Team Leader Owen.

Lucerne of the No. 2 Investigation Team did not know that there was a guy behind him who doubted his ability. He had always been convinced of his ability to handle cases.

What's more, Captain Owen is the leader of their No. 2 investigation team. If the case is handed over to the special investigation team, what will others think of him?

Lucerne has always regarded himself as the deputy leader of the No. 2 investigation team for such a long time.

So when he walked into the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Lucerne walked directly to Rebecca without any nonsense, took her hand and prepared to walk out:

“Mrs. Rebecca, believe me, I will find the murderer of Team Leader Owen and avenge him!”

Chapter 306 Leaving in despair, 20 million jewelry counterfeiting case

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Lucerne spoke and walked very quickly, and Rebecca, who had tears in her eyes, was pulled up from the chair before she could react.

"what are you doing?"

"What do you mean?"

Mona and Lacey's expressions changed suddenly when they saw this, and they immediately left their chairs and stretched out their hands to stop each other.

Michelle didn't say anything, just stood up silently and blocked behind Lucerne.

Seeing three beautiful women preparing to stop him, Lucerne grinned disdainfully, turned around and prepared to squeeze them away with his shoulders.

The next second, severe pain suddenly came from the wrist of his right hand. Lucerne's face instantly distorted, and he subconsciously let go of Lady Rebecca's hand.

After reacting, Lucerne quickly turned around and found that it was Luo An who had reached out and clamped his wrist.

Pulling Rebecca behind him and handing it over to Mona and Lacey, Roan said expressionlessly:

“Team Leader Owen has just passed away, and you treat his wife like this. You are really a good subordinate of Team Leader Owen.”

The pain in his right wrist made Lucerne take a breath. He looked at Luo An with surprise, and he didn't understand why Luo An's hand was so strong.

Hearing Luo An's words, Lucerne suddenly became angry:

"Deputy Team Leader Greenwood, don't say such things to sow discord. Team Leader Owen was the leader of our No. 2 Investigation Team. He passed away. The case must be investigated by us!"

While speaking, Lucerne took a step back, trying to take his right hand out of Luo An's hand.

But until Lucerne's face turned red from suppressing his anger, his right hand was still firmly clamped by Luo An.

Just when Lucerne's face was filled with anger and he stretched out his left hand to attack Luo An, Luo An raised his brows slightly and suddenly let go of his right hand.

Before Lucerne could pull back his right hand, the inertia of Luo An's sudden release caused his whole body to still move backwards, so he sat down on the ground without reacting.

Mona and Lacey burst out laughing. Michelle did not laugh out loud, but she slightly curled her eyes and raised her hand to cover her mouth.

Agent Jack and Agent Hayes of the No. 2 Investigation Team looked at Lucerne a little strangely. Agent Ivie wanted to laugh but was embarrassed, so she could only turn her head and purse her lips.

Rebecca, the protagonist who was being fought over by both sides, also reacted at this time. She glared hard at Lucerne, whom she usually didn't like very much, and sat back on the chair of the special investigation team.

Feeling the eyes of everyone in the office looking at him, Lucerne, who was sitting on the ground, his lips were trembling and his hairs were almost exploding with anger. He immediately stood up and wanted to pounce on Luo An:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, you...”

Luo An's eyes were full of disdain, and his right hand behind his back was silently clenched into a fist.

“Lucerne! What are you doing?!”

At this moment, the shout of team leader Potente Byrne suddenly came from the door of the special investigation team. Lucerne's movements suddenly froze. Luo An raised his brows and calmly let go of his clenched right hand behind him. .

“What are you doing here?”

Potente-Bourne walked into the office area with a dark face. Evie and Jack hurriedly made way for him. Lucerne also hurriedly turned around and said:

“Sir, we are here to deal with the murder of Team Leader Owen...”

“This case is under the responsibility of the Special Investigation Team. You just need to provide assistance.”

Team Leader Irving's last phone call before his death was not made to his detectives in the No. 2 Investigation Team. Instead, he made a call to Luo An, the deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team.

Potente-Bourne, who spent most of the first half of his life in intrigues, never believed that this was just because Team Leader Owen pressed the phone smoothly when dialing the phone, or because of other accidents.

Thinking of this, Potente-Born glanced at Lucerne with a bad look on his face and waved his hand:

“Go back to your investigation team No. 2. Leader Owen has passed away. Your investigation team still has a few cases that have not yet been solved. Hurry up and deal with those cases!”

Lucerne's face turned red:

"But..."

Potente Burn immediately turned his head with a gloomy face:

"Um?"

“...Okay, sir.”

Lucerne was silent for a few seconds, and finally left the special investigation team with Jack and the other three in despair.

"Hmph." Looking at Lucerne's back, Potente-Born snorted coldly, then turned around and handed Roan a folder and said:

“These are all the cases that Team Leader Owen has investigated in the past year. The information inside may be helpful in finding the murderer of Team Leader Owen.”

Luo An took the folder:

“Thank you, sir.”

Potente-Bourne said nothing, walked up to Rebecca and whispered:

“Lady Rebecca, Potente-Byrne, Captain Owen's chief.

I'm sorry about what happened to Team Leader Owen, but I promise you that we will definitely catch the murderer of Team Leader Owen! "

"Thanks."

Rebecca nodded, her eyes turning red again.

After briefly comforting the other party for a moment, Potente Byrne pulled Roan to the side and whispered:

“Luo An, the nature of this case is very bad. The director will hold a press conference on this case tomorrow, so you must solve this case.

If you need help or encounter a problem, send me a message immediately, do you understand? "

"no problem."

Luo An agreed. Now he is a little confused. What was the reason why the murderer killed Team Leader Owen?

Killing an FBI investigation team leader represents a provocation to federal law enforcement and will only trigger a crazy counterattack by the FBI.

Who is so brave?

The next day, Monday, ten o'clock in the morning.

Michelle pushed open the door to the office area of the Special Investigation Team, shook the folder in her hand, and said:

“Captain Owen's autopsy report has come out. The fatal injury was the gunshot wound to his temple.”

Luo An, who was lowering his head to pack things, heard this and raised his head and asked:

“Has the bullet been tested for ballistics?”

“It has been done, but unfortunately, the gun that killed Team Leader Irving was a black gun. There is no information about this gun in the FBI's internal data.”

Michelle sat back in her chair, picked up her coffee and took a sip:

“And the Trace Inspection Section carefully checked the seabed near the dock where the crime occurred and found many black guns involved in other cases, but they did not find the gun that killed Team Leader Owen.”

“OK.”

Luo An turned to look at Mona:

“How's your check going?”

“In the documents that Potente Byrne brought last night, I found several possible murderers suspected of killing Team Leader Irving.”

Mona tapped her fingers on the keyboard, and several suspects were quickly displayed on the computer desktop:

“Four months ago, Team Leader Owen led his team to detect a jewelry counterfeiting case worth 20 million.”

Luo An put his chin on his hand and shook his head:

“The purpose of the counterfeiting is just to make money. They don't want to get their hands dirty. There is no need or the courage to kill the FBI investigation team leader.”

“What about this?”

Mona pointed to the second paragraph of information and continued:

“Eleven months ago, Captain Owen led his men to dismantle a branch of a white supremacist organization that committed first-degree murder.”

"This kind of people will not delay their revenge for so long. They will definitely take action immediately to express their attitude."

Luo An continued to shake his head:

"anything else?"

"There are two others."

Mona was about to continue reading, but at this moment, Lacey opened the door of the investigation team and walked in:

"Everyone, I have found out that Team Leader Owen spent his own money to repair the bus."

Chapter 307 Four questions, clues, suspects

Hearing what Lacey said, Luo An immediately asked:

"what happened?"

Mona and Michelle also cast questioning glances.

"This is a photo."

Lacie did not answer, but directly took out the photo of Captain Owen's bus before maintenance and put it in front of everyone.

Luo An and the others looked down and found that there were seven or eight cracks in the windshield in front of the passenger side of Captain Irving's bus in the photo, with the glass facing inward and a hole the size of a baby's fist.

Mona grinned:

“Could this be done by a bird?”

Lacie drained the coffee in the cup in one gulp and continued:

“Perhaps the bird has a dynamite strapped to it.”

Next to Michelle added:

“The question now is that Captain Owen's bus was shot at. Not only did he not report the incident, why did he spread the alarm?”

“Maybe Captain Owen knew the person who shot him, or maybe he knew who fired the shot.”

Luo An answered smoothly, crossed his arms over his chest, narrowed his eyes slightly, lowered his head and pondered.

After thinking for a moment, Luo An suddenly thought of something, raised his head and asked Lacey:

“By the way, how did you get this photo?”

It seems that it is not easy for the logistics side to speak out about things that involve their interests.

“Michelle's credit.”

Lacie put her arm around Michelle's shoulders and said with a smile:

“She taught me to say things that the agents in the back office couldn't say no to.”

Mona looked at Michelle in surprise, and Michelle smiled slightly:

“I used to work in the prosecutor's office and have dealt with this kind of thing and know how to deal with those people.

And Lacey is very smart and learns quickly. I only said it once and she remembered it. ”

Glancing at Lacey, who had her hands on her hips and a proud face on her face, Luo An coughed lightly, walked to the front of the office area, picked up a pen and wrote on the whiteboard borrowed by the No. 4 Investigation Team that had not yet been returned, while speaking:

“Everyone, we have a few questions that we are not clear about right now.

First, why did Captain Owen conceal the incident when his bus was shot at?

Second, why did Team Leader Owen make his last phone call to me for help?

Third, what was the reason why Team Leader Owen was killed? Revenge or something else? ”

Speaking of this, Luo An's eyes flashed, something suddenly occurred to him, and he asked while writing:

"Fourth, why did Team Leader Owen go to the pier in southwest Los Angeles last night? What did he do there?"

Hearing Luo An's fourth question, Mona raised her hand and answered:

“I have checked the surveillance cameras in the dock area and found nothing unusual or unusual vehicles.”

Michelle and Lacey frowned and fell silent upon hearing this. Roan threw the whiteboard marker aside, thought for a while, and asked:

“Have you checked the call records of Team Leader Owen?”

"call records?"

Mona shook her head in shock, then quickly moved her chair back to her computer:

“I'll start checking now.”

“OK.”

Roan continued to say to Lacey and Michelle:

“Lacey, Michelle, please go to the office of the leader of Investigation Team No. 2 now and bring us all the office supplies and personal belongings of Leader Irving.”

"no problem."

The two nodded, stood up and left the special investigation team.

There are not many supplies for Captain Owen in the office of the leader of the No. 2 Investigation Team. Except for some case reports and files, there are not many other items. Luo An, Lacey and Michelle sat together and looked through Captain Owen's belongings bit by bit. The time soon came to noon.

After lunch, Mona was busy in front of her computer for a while, and then suddenly raised her hand:

“Everyone, I found a clue.”

Luo An and the other three immediately moved their chairs and came closer to Mona:

“What clue?”

“Call records with different phone numbers but the same location.”

Mona typed on the keyboard for a moment, and a series of phone numbers and a map suddenly appeared on the computer. She pointed at these and explained:

“Since half a year ago, Team Leader Owen has had multiple calls with different one-time phone calls.

The time for contact between the two is not fixed, but the frequency is fixed, twice every month.

The reason why I believe that there is the same person behind these different disposable phones is because although the numbers of these disposable phones are different, the location of each call is the same and never changes. ”

Whether it is an ordinary phone or a disposable phone, the way they work is to transmit signals into a base station, and then send signals through the base station to contact others in the distance.

Although the person who contacted Team Leader Irving changed his disposable cell phone many times, the base station that sent his signal was always the same one, which shows that the other party never changed locations when making calls.

“But I can't be sure that the other party is the same person.”

Lacie raised her own questions:

“Can't it be that there is a store selling disposable mobile phones in that area? Those people just bought the phones and called Team Leader Owen directly there...”

As he spoke, Lacey's voice became smaller and smaller.

Because she found that the possibility she said was lower than what Mona said.

“The analysis is very reasonable, don't analyze it in the future.”

Roan patted Lacey on the shoulder, looked at Mona, and then asked:

“Are there any other discoveries?”

Mona smiled and said proudly:

“Of course!

And I can already answer the fourth question you wrote on the whiteboard. ”

Mona zoomed in on the map on the computer screen and explained:

“In the area where the signal base station is located, I checked the people who had social contacts with Team Leader Owen, and successfully found a middle-aged white man named Pearson.

This Pearson is also an FBI, working in the Criminal Justice Information Department in Los Angeles. He graduated from the same police academy as Team Leader Irving, and the two were classmates in the same class.

Before Team Leader Owen called Luo An, you had a phone call with him last night.

Not only that, while Captain Irving drove to the dock, Pearson also drove away from home.

Pearson's driving route was a bit circuitous, and he deliberately avoided many surveillance cameras, but his final direction was the Southwest Pier in Los Angeles. "

"The Ministry of Criminal Justice...is the same department as August."

After listening to the clues that Mona found, Lacey clicked her tongue and analyzed:

“Could it be that Team Leader Owen accidentally handled an unjust, false and wrong case, and the victim sought revenge from him after he was released from prison?”

Luo An stood up, stretched his waist, and patted Lacey on the shoulder:

“Lacie, I think you should go to Hollywood and become a screenwriter.”

“How can you make money as a screenwriter by working on your case?”

Lacey chuckled. She had roughly figured out the structure of Hollywood during this period. The status of editors there was not ordinary. A movie had a box office of tens of millions, and those who could get half a million were the best in the industry. The screenwriter.

Most editors only have a few hundred dollars a month, and survival is a problem.

Getting up from the chair, Lacey asked:

“Where shall we go to see Pearson next?”

"certainly!"

Roan signaled Michelle to stay in the office area, continued to search for Team Leader Irving's office supplies, and then walked into the equipment room with Lacey:

“Let's go visit Mr. Pearson and ask him what he talks about when he talks to Team Leader Irving on the phone every month.”

Chapter 308 Gunshot! Booby trap! Lacey in a cold sweat

Southern Los Angeles, a certain community.

Luo An and Lacey slowly parked the SUV to the side of the road, checked their equipment, got out of the car and walked to Pearson's second-floor apartment.

Pushing open the fence door, Lacey looked at the lawn on the ground and grinned:

“Wow, it looks like our Mr. Pearson is rich.”

Luo An didn't know much about lawns. Hearing Lacey's words, he asked casually:

"How to say?"

“This is an expensive lawn in Los Angeles.”

Lacie bent down and picked off a piece of grass:

“It would probably cost tens of thousands of dollars to build such a large lawn.”

“That's really rich.”

Luo An grinned. Although he now had a lot of money, he was still not used to the luxurious, wasteful, corrupt and extravagant life of the rich in federal capitalism.

Spent tens of thousands of dollars to buy a lawn. Luo An had the money, but felt it was unnecessary.

The two walked towards the door of the apartment while talking. As soon as Lacey's right foot stepped on the stairs at the door, a gunshot suddenly sounded from inside the apartment!

boom!

"Fu-k!"

The sudden gunshot startled Luo An and Lacey.

After reacting, Lacey's expression changed, she took out her pistol and prepared to rush into the apartment.

"Wait a moment!"

But just as Lacey was about to take out her right leg, Luo An suddenly felt the feeling of water under her buttocks being burned by fire again, so he hurriedly reached out and grabbed Lacey.

Lacie made a move, turned around quickly and asked:

"What's wrong?"

Luo An's eyebrows twitched. He thought there was a gunman nearby who was going to attack the two of them, so he and Lacey were going to find obstacles to avoid them.

But as soon as Lacey retracted her right leg, the feeling of her **** being burned instantly disappeared. Luo An's mind was spinning rapidly, and he immediately realized that there might be something wrong with the apartment in front of him.

Turning on the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An only felt the panic of Lacey in front of him, but he didn't feel any emotion in the apartment, neither cold disgust nor warm goodwill.

In other words, there was no living person in the apartment at this time, but there was something deadly.

Luo An figured it all out in an instant, took a tentative step forward, and found that the burning feeling in his **** came again. Without saying a word, Luo An immediately motioned for Lacey to walk to the back door of the apartment with him.

Lacie was a little confused, but she always believed in Luo An's judgment when encountering an enemy, so she followed Luo An in a vigilant posture and hurriedly followed.

Slowly approaching the back door of the apartment, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief when he didn't feel the feeling of his **** being burned by the fire.

Bang!

Hash breaking the glass with one punch, Luo An reached out and grabbed the handle from inside, and opened the back door of the apartment bit by bit.

The corners of Lacey's mouth twitched when she saw this scene:

“Luo An, you...”

Before she finished speaking, Lacey suddenly saw Luo An pointing his finger towards the front door of the apartment, and subconsciously followed his guidance. The next second, Lacey took a breath:

I saw two booby traps placed under the handle of the front door of the apartment!

As long as someone breaks into the apartment, those two booby traps will explode instantly!

“sonof is better than eating!”

Lacie cursed loudly, thinking that she almost pushed the door open and broke into the apartment just now, a layer of cold sweat broke out on her back.

Reaching out to wipe the cold sweat from her forehead, Lacey looked at Luo An with gratitude in her eyes:

“Thank you, Roan.”

“Call me the deputy leader.”

Luo An smiled and waved his hand, thinking that his "emotional perception" had previously deduced that there was no living person in the apartment, but there was gunfire, so he immediately took a warning posture and slowly walked towards the second floor of the apartment. Seeing this, Lacey once again glared at the booby trap at the front door, raised her pistol and followed Luo An.

As soon as he entered the second floor, Luo An's sensitive nose smelled a strong smell of blood.

After checking back to back with Lacey to make sure no one was hiding in other rooms, Luo An stood by the door of the last bedroom, holding a pistol and slowly opening the bedroom door.

A strong smell of blood instantly burst out from the room. The first thing that caught Luo An and Lacey's eyes was a chair with its back to them. There was a person sitting on the chair with his head lowered.

The two men approached slowly with guns in hand, walked to the chair, and saw each other's faces clearly, which was the goal of their trip:

Pearson.

The cause of Pearson's death was the hole made by the bullet in his forehead. The blood was very fresh and should have been caused by the gunshot just now.

But both Luo An and Mona saw that there was something wrong with the range of the gun muzzle on Pearson's forehead, which meant that the other party had been shot in the forehead a long time ago. The shot just now was just another bullet hole in the forehead. Just a gun.

Opposite Pearson, there is a table with a pistol on it, and a very ingenious structure is set at the trigger of the pistol:

As long as someone walks in front of the apartment, the trigger of this gun will be lightly pulled by the mechanical mechanism.

“When they heard gunshots coming from upstairs, except for passers-by, the first reaction of most of the investigators who came here to investigate was to rush into the villa to check the situation.

Then the booby trap at the front door of the apartment will be triggered, and the visitor will be killed. Most of this apartment is still a wooden structure, and the flames will rise and burn instantly...”

Luo An put away the Glock 18 and marveled at the mechanical structure in front of him:

“A smart guy not only understands mechanical structures, but also understands human psychology. He is a talent.”

“MotherFu—r!”

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey walked on the line of life and death, and her back was soaked with cold sweat. She cursed loudly. She wished she could kill the guy who designed this structure with one shot right now.

“Call the Trace Inspection Department.”

After Lacey vented a few words and her mood stabilized, Luo An smiled and said:

“Let them come here and take care of the scene.

There should be very few people in the city of Los Angeles who can design this kind of delay mechanical structure. I'm afraid we will be able to find the murderer soon. ”

“OK.”

Lacie nodded, took out her mobile phone and started to make a call. After contacting the Trace Inspection Department, she hung up the phone, pondered for a few seconds, raised her head and asked:

“Luo An, how did you find those booby traps at the front door?”

“Intuition.”

Luo An turned around and left the bedroom, smiling:

“I've always trusted my instincts.”

Looking at Luo An's back, Lacey hurriedly followed, while pouting and whispering to herself:

“Isn't it said that women's intuition is the most accurate...Is there something wrong with me or Luo An?”

Half an hour later, agents from the Trace Inspection Section arrived at the scene. They saw the booby trap at the front door of the apartment, and a lot of cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

After trying their best to dismantle the mechanical structures and booby traps in the apartment, the agents of the Trace Inspection Section looked at Luo Ping An with expressions of emotion and admiration in their eyes.

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it with the leading trace inspection agent, and said with a smile:

“Thank you for your hard work.”

The two parties exchanged a few brief greetings and then drove back to the Jacobs Federal Building together.

Returning to the office area of the Special Investigation Team, it wasn't long before the off-duty time came, and Luo An and the four of them left here and went back to their homes.

Together with Mona, Luo An bought some fruits and flowers outside, and the two of them returned to the rented apartment while talking and laughing.

Inserting the key and opening the door, Mona stepped in with a smile on her face. However, the second Luo An entered the room, his smile disappeared and his face instantly darkened.

Chapter 309 Luo An: Someone sneaked into our apartment

The apartment rented by Luo An and Mona.

“I want to eat oriental food tonight, Luo An, you cook and I wash the dishes.”

Mona was in a good mood today. When the apartment door opened, she walked in humming a song and made arrangements for tonight's dinner.

Snapped!

The next second, Mona suddenly felt her arm being pulled tightly by Luo An. Thinking of some of the crazy behaviors the two had done, she hurriedly twisted her body to get rid of each other:

"NO! Luo An! I'm hungry..."

"At least you should close the door first! "

Stretching out his hand to close the door, Mona's words left Luo An speechless. Why didn't he feel like he was not a good person?

But that was not what Luo An meant when he grabbed Mona. He slapped her **** hard to calm her down. Then he whispered in Mona's ear:

"There's something wrong with the room, someone has come in."

"Um?!"

Hearing this, Mona instantly stopped twisting in Luo An's arms, the expression on her face instantly became serious, and she whispered:

"you sure?"

"Um."

Luo An didn't say much, he just pointed at the two windows in the living room and the small thin line on the top of the apartment door.

After the small apartment Mona bought was secretly entered by gunmen, although the gangster was caught by Luo An, it still left some psychological shadow on Mona.

Since then, every time Mona leaves home, she will follow what she learned at the FBI training academy and place some small items, such as toothpicks and thin strings, in the cracks of windows and doors in advance to prevent anyone from sneaking into the room.

In Luo An's opinion, Mona's counter-reconnaissance skills are really average. If it were him, he would have several ways to sneak into Mona's room secretly, and he could also put those little things back in place afterwards to prevent Mona from discovering anything unusual. .

The two started living together, and they talked about it during the halftime of a certain sport.

So Luo An taught Mona shirtless and tested Mona's learning results.

The process took a long time, but the result... wasn't great. Mona still didn't learn much.

For Mona's sense of security, Luo An designed the warning props in the room by himself. This habit started in New York and continued to Los Angeles.

So following Luo An's guidance, Mona saw that the false toothpick warning object at the left window of the living room was still in place, but the real thin line warning object had disappeared.

“Shit!”

Mona cursed in a low voice, and then looked at Luo An with a solemn face:

“What's next?”

“Check the room carefully to see if anything is missing.”

Luo An's eyes flashed coldly, and he patted Mona on the shoulder. The two of them immediately walked into their own rooms to check.

There weren't many things in Luo An's bedroom, and he always paid attention to details, so he checked his room quickly and found nothing missing.

Mona's bedroom has a lot of stuff. Not long after she arrived in Los Angeles, she filled two wardrobes. After Luo An checked his own room, he walked into her bedroom to check together.

Ten minutes later, the two of them completed the inspection and found that nothing was missing from Mona's bedroom.

Mona frowned upon seeing this and guessed:

“So, did that guy want to come to our place to look for something, but he didn't find it and left?”

She and Luo An are both serious people and have no habit of keeping diaries.

“Don't forget, we have other rooms.”

Roan shook his head, left Mona's bedroom and walked into the study next to her.

Mona didn't say anything when she saw this, turned around and walked into the kitchen on the other side.

Soon, Mona finished rummaging through the kitchen, which didn't have many things. Just when she was about to continue rummaging through the living room, Luo An's voice suddenly called from the bathroom:

“Mona, come here for a moment.”

“Why is it the bathroom?”

Mona frowned when she saw this:

"What can be stolen in the bathroom?" "NO, you said it wrong, Mona, that guy is giving us a gift."

Luo An walked out of the bathroom with a sneer, holding a small purple notebook the size of an exercise book but very thin in his hand.

Handing it to Mona, Luo An added:

“Found in the thin mezzanine on top of the bathroom.”

Mona looked very unhappy when she saw the purple notebook handed over by Luo An, but when she opened the notebook and saw the contents inside, Mona's expression was startled:

“Overseas account?”

“That's right.”

Luo An sat down on the sofa in the living room. He did have some accounts outside the Federation, which contained the 300 million US dollars he had obtained before.

However, the account numbers and passwords of those accounts were firmly remembered by Luo An. Being insecure, he felt that things written on paper could never be kept secret, so he never wrote down those account numbers.

This is the first time Luo An has seen the overseas bank account in the purple notebook, and he doesn't know where it comes from.

“It's most likely stolen goods.”

Seeing Mona's solemn expression with a frown on her face, Luo An grabbed her arm, pulled her into his arms, and said with a smile:

“I just don't know who wants to frame me.”

“It must be Captain Owen's case.”

Mona is not stupid. She and Luo An have not offended anyone since they came to Los Angeles. The only possibility is that they took over the murder case of Team Leader Owen in the past two days.

Owen is the head of the investigation team of the FBI's Criminal Investigation Division and can be considered a middle-level manager of the FBI.

When this kind of person is killed, either the murderer really doesn't care about Irving's status as the leader of the investigation team, or the man behind the scenes really doesn't care about Irving's status as the leader of the investigation team.

This afternoon Luo An and Lacey went to Pearson's house and encountered a booby trap. Lacey also told Mona that the mastermind behind it was obviously planning to kill people.

Thinking of this, Mona broke away from Luo An's arms, straightened up, and said with a serious face:

“Luo An, how about we hand over this case to other investigation teams.”

“What?”

Roan looked surprised. Just as he was about to ask, Mona covered his mouth and said in a serious but calm voice:

"Luo An, there is obviously a bottomless pool behind this case. There is no need for us to risk our own lives to investigate."

Mona is a woman first, and then an FBI. She doesn't want to see the man she loves being framed and sent to jail for this kind of thing.

Mona, whose father works for the CIA, is very aware of the filth deep within federal government agencies, but Mona didn't care before, and it didn't bother her anyway.

But now that the man she loves is being targeted in a dirty way, Mona can't hold back for a moment. Her subconscious thought is to throw the trouble away. She just wants the man she loves to be okay.

Seeing the frowning Mona, Luo An didn't say anything, just stretched out his hand to pull her up and kissed her.

As time passed, the two let go of each other. Mona raised her head and stared at Luo An:

“You promised me?”

“Sorry.”

Luo An shook his head and did not agree to Mona.

Mona suddenly looked angry, and just as she was about to speak, Luo An covered the other person's mouth just like Mona did before.

“Mona, the other party has already brought XZ things to our house. Do you think they will let us go even if we take a step back?”

Being patient and retreating cannot solve any problems, Luo An knows this truth very well.

Only by knocking the opponent down, defeating fear, defeating him, and beating him to death can the fundamental problem be solved.

“Trust me, Mona, we can handle this case.”

Already holding the purple notebook in his hand, Luo An's eyes flashed with a cold light.

He is now becoming more and more interested in what case Captain Owen was investigating before he died, and what is the situation behind this case.

Chapter 310 The sudden appearance of the Supervision Department

The next day, in the morning, the office area of the special investigation team.

Mona sat at her desk, typing on the computer keyboard with a look of displeasure.

Lacie lowered her head and continued to rummage through Team Leader Owen's office supplies. Luo An sat in another unoccupied chair, drinking tea while silently recalling the details of the case.

What Luo An can be sure of now is that Captain Owen and his police school classmate Pearson were definitely silenced by the mastermind behind the scenes because they knew about some problems.

The two of them knew what the problem was. Luo An was not in a hurry to think about it. Someone would take the initiative to send clues later.

What Luo An is thinking now is that a thoughtful person like Team Leader Owen will definitely hide the clues about that matter.

But where are the clues hidden? Have they been stolen or snatched away by someone behind the scenes?

Lacie checked the house of Team Leader Irving carefully last night when sending Ms. Rebecca home, and found nothing hidden.

Michelle also checked the items in Team Leader Owen's office, but found no hidden items either.

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip, and whispered to himself:

“Is it really taken away by the mastermind behind the scenes?”

“Everyone!”

At this moment, Michelle pushed open the door of the investigation team and walked in, raising the documents in her hand:

"Pearson's autopsy report, as well as the booby traps and mechanical structures in Pearson's home, the Trace Inspection Department has completed the inspection!"

Hearing the booby trap, Lacey still gritted her teeth.

She is only in her thirties this year, and there are still a lot of girls waiting for her. Lacey does not want to die young.

"Thanks a lot."

Luo An handed Michelle a cup of coffee, took the folder and started to look at it.

The Trace Inspection Section found no other fingerprints or footprints at Pearson's home. The specific cause of Pearson's death was consistent with Luo An's previous judgment. It was indeed that he had been shot in the forehead before.

The gunshot he and Lacey heard was just a inducing device to lure the eager two people to open the apartment door, and was never killed by a booby trap.

The mechanical devices in the apartment are indeed very ingenious and cannot be made by ordinary people. The Trace Inspection Section stated in the report that there are two guys in the FBI database who can make such mechanical devices.

One of them is currently studying in a prison in Los Angeles, and the other has gone to chat with God due to a car accident two years ago.

“Let's go to jail and interrogate that guy!”

After Luo An finished reading the report, Lacey also took it and took a look at it. Then she made fists with both hands and made a squeaking sound, with a cruel look on her face:

“Ask that guy in prison, who did he pass on his technology to?”

For some motivated people, federal prison is a very good place, because they can learn new knowledge inside that cannot be learned outside, but can make a fortune.

Luo An closed the folder and put it aside, picked up the tea cup and took a slow sip:

"Not urgent."

Looking at this scene, Lacey's forehead was covered with black lines, and question marks popped up on her head:

“Why are we not anxious? That guy is definitely related to the booby trap that almost killed us! Aren't we going to interrogate him?”

"us..."

Luo An wanted to give a random reason to excuse Lacey, but as soon as he started speaking, he suddenly remembered something and his words suddenly stopped.

With a flash of light in his eyes, he lowered his head and pondered for a few seconds. Luo An put the tea cup aside, suddenly stretched out his hand to pull the confused Lacey to him, and whispered:

“Lacie, there is a task for you. You must do it yourself. You must be careful during the process and do not attract anyone's attention...”

Hearing this, Lacey looked confused, and then her face darkened little by little. After hearing Luo An's words, she asked in a low voice:

"are you sure?"

"uncertain."

Luo An shook his head and replied:

"But this is the best possibility I can think of." "OK, leave it to me."

The matter was important, and among the four members of the special investigation team, she was the only one suitable to carry out this task. Lacey nodded and agreed without hesitation, went to the equipment room for a few minutes, then opened the door of the investigation team and left quickly.

Roan and Lacey's exchanges were so low that Mona and Michelle didn't hear what they said. Seeing Lacey leave the office area, Mona turned around and asked:

“What did you ask Lacey to do?”

“A little thing.”

Roan picked up the tea cup again. Seeing this, Michelle no longer asked about this matter, but asked another question:

“Then what is the direction of our next work?”

Luo An thought for a moment and said:

“Mona, please check Pearson's work content and interpersonal relationships.

Michelle, please go into the FBI database and check the identity information of the prisoner in prison who can make mechanical booby traps, and the specific contents of the case in which he was imprisoned. ”

Mona rolled her eyes at Roan and turned to start working, while Michelle agreed with a smile:

"no problem."

As time passed, Pearson's information was quickly checked by Mona, and the information of the prisoner in the prison was also checked by Michelle.

Just when Luo An was about to check the computer screen, there was a sudden knock on the door of the Special Investigation Team.

Luo An said casually:

“Please come in!”

After the words fell, the door of the special investigation team was pushed open, and five white men in suits and ties, with a blue sign on their chest and serious faces, walked in.

Mona raised her head in confusion, while Michelle's pupils shrank.

Without waiting for Luo An to ask questions, the middle-aged white man in the lead revealed his identity:

“Hello, I am Horst from the Supervision Department.

Deputy Leader Roan Greenwood, we have something that we need your cooperation with. Please come with us. "

“Department of Supervision?”

Hearing this, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, while Mona looked solemn and looked back at Michelle.

Michelle stood up and walked to Luo An's side, looked at Horst, and said in a neither humble nor condescending manner:

“According to Article 19 of Example 3 of the Office of the Ombudsman's Work Guidelines, when there is a situation that requires the cooperation of FBI management personnel, and..., the specific content of the required cooperation must be made clear to the other party in person.

Roan Greenwood is the deputy leader of our special investigation team. He assumes the authority of the team leader when he is absent and is one of the managers stipulated in the regulations.

So, please make it clear now why you came to our deputy leader of the special investigation team this time. Otherwise, deputy leader Roan Greenwood has the right to reject your request. "

What Michelle said made Luo An and Mona look at her with admiration, and several agents from the Supervision Department also looked at her with surprise.

“Michelle Davis, former Special Agent in Charge of the FBI's Prosecutor's Office in Washington.”

Horst was not very surprised. He had already investigated the files of everyone in the Special Investigation Team before coming here.

So after hearing Michelle's words, Horst's expression remained unchanged and he said directly without any nonsense:

“According to our investigation, the bullet that killed Detective Pearson of the Department of Criminal Justice came from one of the guns owned by a gunman from the William Maas Gang.

When your special investigation team dealt with the William Mas Gang some time ago, Deputy Team Leader Greenwood found two of the guns. We suspect that Deputy Team Leader Greenwood secretly hid the other guns. "

“What?”

Hearing this, Michelle subconsciously looked back at Luo An, while Mona's pupils trembled as she realized something.

Luo An didn't panic at all when he heard this. He looked at Michelle and asked with a smile:

“Michelle, I have a question about the rules, I would like to ask.”

Michelle: “?”