

FBI Detective 321

Chapter 321 Bargaining and the real situation behind the case

Hearing Luo An's words, Horst shook his head and refused without thinking.

They co-authored the Supervision Department to be responsible for the most complex, time-consuming and offending work. As a result, they could only get 30% of the profits from this case?

Horst stretched out his hand and stared at Roan:

“Thirty-seven points is fine, I want seven!”

"no!"

Luo An also shook his head and refused:

“Don't forget, that Yurik from your Supervision Department is still in my interrogation room.”

The problem of having a mole among your subordinates is not a big deal for people at the management level. It all depends on whether others are involved in this aspect.

Horst immediately stared at Luo An with wide eyes, and Luo An stared back not to be outdone.

The two were in a stalemate for a moment, and Horst pursed his lips:

“Four or six points, I want six!”

"I want six!"

Luo An's eyes flashed and he whispered:

"If this case drags on for too long, those people may have the opportunity to leave the federation!

Leader Horst, you don't want to see your detectives working so hard to identify the suspect, only to have him escape early because of a mistake on your part, right? "

Horst's face twitched when he heard this. Why did he always feel that there was something wrong with Luo An's words?

Taking a deep breath, Horst asked in a low voice:

"Do you have any clues?"

"certainly!"

Luo An nodded, took out his mobile phone and looked at:

"The other party is now ready to leave the Federation."

... " ...five-fifty!"

After pondering for a while, Horst gritted his teeth and spoke out his final distribution plan. He didn't have to take it, but he must not lose the share of his agents.

Roan looked at Horst silent for a few seconds and nodded slowly:

"OK, then it's five to five."

Horst finally breathed a sigh of relief, and just as he was about to speak, Luo An suddenly pulled him back and asked in a low voice:

“Last question, who is Five?”

Having a little joke with Horst, Luo An briefly chatted with the other party, handed the scene to the group of agents from the Supervision Department, and then walked towards the car not far away under the admiring eyes of the agents.

"Wait a moment!"

At this moment, Hunter Anderson suddenly ran over and said to Luo An with a serious face:

“Thank you, Deputy Leader Greenwood.”

"Um."

Roan knew what he was talking about, so he responded casually and was about to drive away, when he heard Hunter continue:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, I would like to apply to join your special investigation team.”

"Um?"

Luo An, who was sitting in the driver's seat of the SUV, was slightly startled and turned to look at Hunter.

Hunter's physical fitness, marksmanship, and fighting skills will definitely not be bad if he can join the SWAT team.

Furthermore, Hunter had been working in the Bureau of Weapons of Mass Destruction before, and he chose to join SWAT in order to avenge his cousin. This shows that Hunter has a high level of knowledge, is emotional, has tenacity, and can control his emotions at critical moments.

From these aspects alone, Hunter is qualified to join the special investigation team.

However, those who have submitted self-recommendation letters to the Special Investigation Team are all extraordinary and have their own unique skills. Compared with Hunter, there is really nothing outstanding about them.

After thinking for a while, Luo An said:

“The special investigation team may hold a test in the next few days. If you are interested, you can sign up.”

After saying that, Luo An didn't wait for the other party to answer, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the SUV rushed forward.

Looking at the back of the car as it drove away, and then seeing Lawrence being stuffed into the car, Hunter Anderson pursed his lips, silently made up his mind, and finally turned around and left.

On the other side, Luo An drove an SUV through an intersection, held his cell phone and asked with a smile:

“How is it, Mona, did you find the clue?”

"Of course!" Mona in the office area of the Special Investigation Team patted Michelle's arm and replied with a smile:

“It's Michelle's credit, she found some clues about the other party in the database of the FBI headquarters in Washington.”

“Well done!”

Luo An briefly chatted for a few words, and then called Lacey:

“Your temporary vacation is over, Lacey, come out and join me.”

Getting Lacey's response, Luo An hung up the phone and drove towards the target location while silently reviewing all the clues he had obtained in this case.

The clues Lawrence gave previously mentioned a senior executive of the SWAT team and a senior executive of the Department of Criminal Justice.

They were the two men who gave the order to kill Captain Owen and Pearson.

These two people alone were unable to steal 9 million U.S. dollars from the foundation, so Horst just took off the masks on the faces of the black-clothed enemies and asked the Supervision Department to check their identities, and then discovered that these people were all nationals. Security Service agent.

Previously, Luo An picked up the cell phone of the enemy in black and sent a message to Mona. Mona successfully found the last person contacted by the cell phone and found that the other person was a senior official of the Department of Homeland Security.

On the surface, this senior official's financial accounts are very clear, but privately, he has many overseas accounts, and the dates of deposits in several of these accounts are similar to the days when the foundation lost funds.

Not long after, Lacey, who had been hiding for a long time, got into the SUV and brought Luo An a thickened burger.

After listening to Luo An's narration, Lacey nodded and muttered while eating:

“So, the real man behind this is this senior official from the Department of Homeland Security. He is the one who stole the money from the foundation, right?”

“No.”

Luo An continued to drive forward quickly in the SUV and shook his head:

“Actually, this senior official of Homeland Security was only responsible for covering up the news.”

Lacie was full of doubts:

"What's the meaning?"

"literal meaning."

Luo An handed his mobile phone to Lacey and explained:

“Why did Team Leader Owen write in the previous clue that someone “stole” \$9 million from the foundation? Because the operation of the man behind the scenes was really stealing!”

According to the provisions of the FBI Agents and SWAT Team Member Injury and Disability Retirement Security Fund, injured frontline team members have the right to request help from this fund.

In order to take money from the fund in a reasonable and unobtrusive way, the senior SWAT official would falsely report the number of injured personnel to the foundation, fabricate many injured players that exceeded the true situation, and withdraw excess funds from it.

In order to prevent anyone from discovering this matter, senior officials from the Ministry of Criminal Justice used their own methods to monitor the matter at all times and sent people to silence them if something was wrong.

According to the principle of separation of powers with federal characteristics, the internal structure of this foundation is also the same. Part of the responsibilities of the senior official of the Department of Homeland Security happens to be the accountant of the foundation.

The accountants inside the foundation knew exactly how much money the foundation had and how the money was spent. However, they happened to be under the jurisdiction of senior officials of the Department of Homeland Security, so the news of fund problems was tightly locked up by the other party.

"But..."

Hearing this, Lacey raised her own questions:

"However, according to the rules of that foundation, if you want to take money out of the fund, you need to review it by the other party. It is impossible for them to do this..."

As he spoke, Lacey finally reacted when she saw Luo An's slightly raised corners of her mouth, her eyes widened and she exclaimed:

"You mean that the person behind the scenes who is really in control of this is actually the person who is responsible for reviewing whether funds are released?"

"That's right."

Luo An grinned and said:

"In the federal society, if a person's car is not damaged, but he wants to tell the insurance company that his car was damaged and wants to apply for compensation, then he must pay the applied money to the insurance company that comes to review it. part of the company's staff.

Conversely, if the employee of this insurance company wants to make money, what will he do? "

“sonof is better than eating!”

Lacey immediately understood the subtext of Luo An's words. She cursed secretly under her breath. After a few seconds of silence, she pointed at the three suspects in Luo An's cell phone who were responsible for reviewing this aspect and gritted her teeth and asked:

“Who specifically is it?”

Luo An did not answer, but glanced at the rearview mirror:

“There's no rush, let's get rid of the tail first.”

Chapter 322 Private Airport, Luo An: No way, right?

The black SUV was driving forward quickly. When Lacey heard Luo An's words, she quickly turned around and looked back.

“Don't panic.”

Seeing Lacey's nervous expression, Luo An explained:

“One-half of one's own people.”

Lacie looked confused, Luo An pointed to a Buick car not far behind them, and smiled:

“People from the Supervision Department.”

Just now, Luo An and Horst had a friendly exchange on the issue of the distribution of the profits after the case, and finally decided to split it 50-50.

However, one of the reasons why Horst agreed to this distribution agreement was that Luo An still held a clue about the lowest-level mastermind.

If the other party can be arrested before Luo An, Horst can reject the 50/50 split and renegotiate with Luo An.

So as soon as Luo An left the scene, Horst sent someone to drive up and hoist him up.

Luo An, who has long been aware of the follower, is not dissatisfied with Horst's approach. If he simply puts himself in his shoes, Luo An would do the same.

It's just a matter of face, not as important as the actual benefits.

“OK.”

After understanding the identity of the other party, Lacey sat back in the co-pilot and breathed a sigh of relief and asked:

“Are you going to do this?”

The target location is a bit far away from here, so it is unrealistic without driving. This area is also a bit congested, so it may not be easy to get rid of the other party. ”

“It's okay, I've been prepared.”

Luo An gave Lacey a reassuring look, then turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV to another road.

The Buick behind saw this and quickly followed.

But just after turning the intersection, the two detectives in the Buick saw an SUV parked on the side of the road.

After getting out of the car and searching carefully for a while, the two Supervision Department agents looked at each other with ugly expressions, took out their mobile phones and called Horst:

“Sorry, sir, we failed...”

On the other side, Lacey, who had changed into a set of clothes as Luo An requested, looked at the No. 2 SUV of the Special Investigation Team in front of her and said with surprise:

“Luo An, when did you prepare this car?”

“Thrown here before.”

This SUV was the same car that Luo An left home with the steak and deliberately threw it near the shopping mall.

After getting off the No. 1 SUV with Lacey, Luo An quickly took her through several streets, entered the shopping mall through a side door, and finally walked to the No. 2 SUV in the parking lot.

Luo An is not worried about whether the two Supervisory Department agents who are following him will discover this.

After the two agents who failed to track the SUV in the parking lot, Horst most likely will not continue to hand over the tracking task to them.

The detectives responsible for following the car for the second time most likely didn't know about the SUV in front of them. By the time Horst told them about it, Luo An had already driven away from the mall during this time.

“Cool.”

Sitting in the passenger seat, Lacey looked at Luo An with a smile after listening to his narration. When the car continued to move forward, she asked again:

“Luo An, you haven't answered my previous question.

Those three senior officials responsible for reviewing the foundation's external grants, which one is the real mastermind behind the scenes? ”

“Naturally, he is the one who is most closely related to money, and he is relatively short of money.”

Luo An handed the phone to Lacey. Inside it was a senior official who Mona had found. She had many contacts with senior officials of SWAT, Homeland Security, and the Department of Criminal Justice.

At a private airport in northern Los Angeles, a thin, white-haired white man who looked to be in his fifties or sixties was sitting in the waiting area, looking out the window expressionlessly. On the surface, he seemed to be unhurried, but the **** that kept rubbing together showed that his mood was not peaceful.

Beside the gray-haired white man, there were four sturdy men in suits standing.

Raising his hand and looking at his watch, the gray-haired white man turned back and asked in a hoarse voice:

“How long will it take for the pilot to arrive?”

The man in a suit standing next to the white-haired man was just about to answer when a male laughter suddenly came from the door not far from the waiting area:

"It would have taken another minute, but my agents called the pilots three minutes ago and told them to go home and rest."

Seeing a man and a woman walking towards him not far away, the white-haired man narrowed his eyes and stood up:

“Deputy Leader of the Special Investigation Team, Roan Greenwood.”

“I didn't expect my name to be spread so widely. I'm really surprised.”

The visitors were none other than Luo An and Lacey. They walked up to four sturdy men in suits. Luo An chuckled:

“Good evening, Chief Alexander Harris, Deputy Director of the Information Management Division, FBI Los Angeles Field Office.”

This deputy director of the Information Management Department is one of the main persons responsible for supervising the foundation's fund allocation review.

Through his means of squeezing out and exchanging interests, the other two senior officials responsible for the review work have only the name of supervision but no actual supervision.

Patting the sturdy man in a suit and asking them to move aside, Alexander walked up to Luo An, with a slight smile at the corners of his eyes:

“I wonder what Deputy Team Leader Greenwood wants to see me for today?”

“A small thing, very simple.”

Luo An said the catchphrase casually and said with a smile:

“It's just that you took advantage of your position to steal money from FBI agents and SWAT members' Injury and Disability Retirement Security Fund. This happened, so I'm here to ask you to return to the headquarters to cooperate with the investigation.”

Alexander's expression remained unchanged:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, you will be held legally responsible for spreading rumors and making false accusations.”

“We already have the evidence.”

“Evidence can also be forged.”

“You can confront the people in the Supervision Department about this later.”

Luo An decisively chose to pass the blame and was too lazy to continue talking nonsense with the other party. He crossed his hands, crunched his fists, and asked with a smile:

“I wonder which process Chief Alexander plans to follow?”

“Shall I beat your four men with my fists first, and then you go with me? Or do you skip this step and go directly with me?”

Alexander, who was almost sixty years old, his eyelids twitched when he saw this, and he slowly backed away.

When the four men in suits saw this, they opened their mouths with ferocious expressions and walked up with their hands crossed and clenching fists.

There were only two people on Luo An's side, he and Lacey, but there were four people on the opposite side. Alexander felt that the situation was stable, so he laughed:

“I've long heard that Deputy Team Leader Greenwood's skills are extraordinary. This time...”

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Before Alexander could finish his words, Luo An pulled out a pistol from behind at lightning speed, aimed at the thighs of four muscular white men and pulled the trigger.

The next second after the four men fell to the ground wailing, Lacey took out a handcuff from behind and immediately stepped forward to cuff Alexander's hands.

The smile on Alexander's face froze. Everything happened so fast that he didn't even react.

“What era is this, when we don't use pistols but fists?”

Luo An selectively ignored the words of the four people on the ground who scolded him for not practicing martial ethics and carrying out a sneak attack, and just used his fists to deceive them. Instead, he walked up to Alexander and said with a smile:

"You don't really think that I will compete with the four of them with my fists, and then I will be knocked to the ground by one move, and finally let you escape from here smoothly, right? No?"

When Alexander heard this, his face turned red and white, and his hair almost exploded with anger.

Waving to Lacey who was covering her mouth and snickering, she motioned for her to take Alexander away quickly. Then Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“What's going on with the Supervision Department?”

Chapter 323 The end of the case, spitting at each other

“The Supervision Department has finished dealing with the Lawrence family.”

Special Investigation Team, in the office area, Mona sat in front of the computer and yawned:

“Two agents from the Supervision Department came just now and wanted to take Yurik away from the interrogation room, but Michelle stopped them with a gun.”

“Well done.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and said with a smile:

"Tell Michelle later that after this case is handled, our special investigation team will have a three-day holiday, and she can go and read freely."

“You gave us a day off last time.”

Mona sat in a chair and spun around, saying speechlessly:

“As a result, the case of Team Leader Owen came out, and I didn't get through the holiday that day.”

"Forehead..."

Luo An opened his mouth and didn't know what to say. Last time he had a day off, the case of Team Leader Irving came out, so this time he would have three days off...

Shaking his head vigorously and quickly throwing away the thoughts that came to his mind, Luo An briefly chatted with Mona for a few words and immediately hung up the phone.

Continue to call the ambulance and ask them to come here to deal with the wounded who were accidentally shot. When the ambulance arrived and took away the four muscular men who kept thanking him, Luo An took the car back to the special investigation team.

It was already midnight at this time. Because they had Yurik and Alexander in their hands, Luo An, Mona, Lacey, and Michelle temporarily rested for a night in the office area of the Special Investigation Team, and waited until the next day. Meet with Horst and others from the Supervision Department.

Looking at the familiar face of Alexander Harris and the copy of some of the key clues that Mona gave him, Horst looked at Roan with a solemn expression:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, you can always bring me some surprises.”

Luo An smiled slightly:

“It's okay, you're welcome.”

Hearing this, Horst gained some understanding of Luo An's thick skin, and then turned around and left the special investigation team with his detectives.

Horst didn't say much, but deep down he was still very happy that Roan had successfully captured Alexander.

If Alexander really succeeded in leaving the federation last night, even if their Supervision Department completed the investigation of the case, the real mastermind behind it would not be caught in time, resulting in a less satisfactory outcome afterwards.

From this perspective, whist should be grateful to Roan.

But Horst would not say thank you to Luo An, because when he thought about the gains after handling the case, which would be 50-50 with Luo An and the others, Horst felt his heart bleed.

“How rude.”

Seeing Horst leave here without saying anything, Roan curled his lips and turned to look at Michelle:

“Michelle, Lacey, you go to the Supervision Department and watch them handle this case.

If they need help in handling the case, please contact us in time. If you find them doing something small, remember to contact us in time. ”

After all, Michelle came from the Inspection Department of the FBI's Washington headquarters. She is familiar with the work process of the Inspection Department and can detect in time whether the Inspection Department is engaging in small tricks.

Lacey came from the Intelligence Department. Although she didn't know much about the work process of the Supervision Department, she knew women. Luo An believed that Lacey could definitely rely on this skill to get what she wanted through the female agents in the Supervision Department. Information.

“OK!”

"no problem!"

Michelle smiled and nodded, Lacey grinned, and they all turned around and left the special investigation team.

"ah-"

Luo An sat back on the chair, stretched his waist vigorously, and said with emotion: "This case is considered finished, I'm so tired!"

“Is it done? Are you sure?”

Mona next to her finished the breakfast in her mouth in three or two mouthfuls. After taking a sip of coffee and swallowing the food, she asked:

"Most of the information and clues we have about the senior SWAT official, the Department of Criminal Justice, the Department of Homeland Security, the Department of Information Management, etc. are

only indirect clues and there is not much direct evidence. We can really successfully bring him down. Them?"

"That depends on what your definition of the word "we" is."

Luo An reached out and grabbed another package of breakfast on Mona's table, and said while eating:

"If it were just our special investigation team, there would be absolutely no way for a few of us to bring down these people.

But with the existence of the Supervision Department, this possibility of success increases to 80%. "

· In the early days of the FBI, the Supervisory Department was always an unpopular department. The reason is very simple. Their job was to investigate their daily colleagues.

It was not until the death of Edgar Hoover, the first FBI director who wished to remain anonymous, that the federal president and other senior officials sought to weaken the FBI's influence. The powers and work content of the FBI's Inspection Department began to develop rapidly, until it now has corresponding powers.

"If it is the senior officials in charge of our special investigation team, then we cannot rule out the possibility that the four of us were assassinated by black hands after get off work."

In Mona's angry eyes, Luo An finished his breakfast quickly and explained with a smile:

"If the Ministry of Supervision is the main one, with a group of senior officials at the top, then most of the attention of those senior officials will be attracted by the Ministry of Supervision, and the possibility of the four members of our special investigation team being assassinated will be greatly reduced.

If during this period, any agent of the Supervision Department is assassinated because of this case, then what follows will be more interesting. "

After the death of Edgar Hoover, the federal president gave the FBI a lot of considerable powers in order to support the FBI's inspection department.

Although with the passage of time, many of those powers have been taken back, some of them still exist.

Once an agent of the Supervision Department is killed, the mastermind behind it will definitely face a crazy counterattack by some senior FBI officials and agents.

“OK, I understand what you mean.”

After understanding the idea of "You handle the difficult things and I share half of the benefits" in Luo An's words, Mona stopped worrying about this aspect and turned around to start...

Call a pizza shop not far from the FBI's Los Angeles branch and ask them to come here to deliver the food.

Team Captain Owen, the overall framework of this case has been worked out, but there are still many details that need to be dealt with. Roan is not very good at these things, so it can only be handled by Mona, Lacey and Michelle.

In the next week, the Special Department and the Supervision Department were dealing with this major case.

During this period, there were many lawyers and others from those senior officials who accused them of insufficient evidence, but they were all blocked by the experienced Supervision Department, who easily came up with more direct clues.

One day a week later, Luo An, who was standing outside the door and watching the show with a tea cup, was very emotional as he watched the detectives from the Supervision Department spitting with each other with the evidence they had just found and the lawyers of high-ranking officials.

“Sure enough, the Supervision Department has rich experience in dealing with this group of people.”

Horst, who was so busy these days that he couldn't sleep for more than a few hours a day, saw Luo An's appearance, with black lines all over his forehead:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, don't disturb my subordinates' work, okay?”

"no problem."

At this time, Luo An respected Horst and others who were responsible for the hardest part of the work. He smiled and distributed the food he brought to the agents. Luo An briefly discussed with them and finally focused on Luo An. On Ste.

Luo An asked Horst in a low voice how long it would take for the case to be concluded, and how long it would take for the reward to be paid afterwards.

“Hehehe...”

Hearing this question, Horst glanced at Luo An, then raised the folder in his hand:

“This case won't be completed in a few months. Let's wait for rewards or something.”

Roan's eyes widened when he heard this. Just as he was about to speak, Michelle suddenly came up and said:

“Luo An, the team leader Potente Byrne has something to ask you.”

Chapter 324 Special Case Handling Funds

FBI Los Angeles Division, Office of the Team Leader.

“Good morning, sir.”

"sit down."

Roan sat on the chair, looked at Potente-Bourne and asked with a smile:

“Sir, what's the mission for calling me here?”

“I don't have a mission, I just have something I want to talk to you about.”

Potente-Bourne leaned back tactically, crossed his legs, crossed his hands and said:

“Chief Owen, your special investigation team did a very good job in this case. The director praised you a lot.”

“We would also like to thank our commander for helping us.”

Roan chuckled, and a smile appeared on Potente-Born's face after saying a few words.

After a few brief words, Potente-Byrne finally got down to business and handed a folder on the table to Roan.

Roan took the folder and opened it to check the contents. Potente-Byrne slowly explained:

“Luo An, the director is very satisfied with the fact that your special investigation team did not cause too many casualties or cause too much impact during the handling of the case.”

The contents of the folder were notices of bonuses issued by four members of their special investigation team, among whom Luo An continued to double his bonus.

In addition, there was a second piece of paper. Luo An opened it and saw that their special investigation team had received a "special case handling fund" of US\$400,000.

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, he closed the folder and said with a smile:

“Thank you, director, thank you, sir. This is what we should do.”

The content of the document did not specify the specific use of this special fund. Coupled with Potente-Bourne's words, Luo An understood the true meaning of the money after a moment's thought: hush money.

From the beginning, in order to protect himself and Mona, Luo An never made this case particularly big. Except for the Special Investigation and Supervision Department, there were not many other people who knew about it.

Only some senior officials of the FBI's Los Angeles branch knew about it. Most of the lower-level agents only knew about the murder of Team Leader Irving and did not know any subsequent details.

Other law enforcement departments outside the FBI, such as the LAPD, NSA Los Angeles Division, etc., as well as the various media in Los Angeles who follow the wind and rain, do not know the specific details of this case.

The murder of Team Leader Irving is essentially a scandal within the FBI. Of course, the top officials of the FBI's Los Angeles branch don't want it to be known to the whole city.

They were very satisfied with the actions of the special investigation team. The senior management must praise the special investigation team, but direct praise always has to be justified, so there was this "special case handling fund" on the surface, but in fact it was US\$400,000 in the form of hush money + bonus. funds.

“You're welcome, you deserve this.”

Seeing Luo An's eyes and smile, Potente-Byrne knew that Luo An already knew the true meaning of the money. He nodded with satisfaction and smiled slightly, picked up the coffee and began to shift the conversation to other things.

The two continued to chat for a while, and Luo An turned around and left.

Looking at the time, he didn't rush back to the special investigation team. Instead, he took out his mobile phone and called Veranith.

Since arriving in Los Angeles, Luo An has called Veranith almost every three to four days to communicate with her.

After handling the bank robbery case and the murder of the teenager, Luo An did not forget to briefly describe the general situation of the case to Veranith, and by the way, he also paid attention to Veranith.

Even though Roan and Verenis are located at the east and west ends of the federal territory, they are not unfamiliar, but rather familiar.

During this period, Luo An also asked about the current status of Investigation Team No. 5.

After Roan took Lacey and Mona away, Augustus, who had no one to use, had to go to the training department to select people. Ryder took the knowledge he learned from Roan and reluctantly broke through with the newcomers. several cases.

Although it took a little longer to handle the case and Ryder suffered a few minor injuries, at least the case was solved and the suspect was caught. The case detection rate of Investigation Team 5 after leaving Luo An has not dropped off a cliff.

So Augustus has already begun research to promote Ryder to the deputy leader of Investigation Team No. 5.

After learning about this incident, Luo An immediately called Ryder. While caring about his physical condition, he also expressed congratulations to him and made an appointment to come to Los Angeles to entertain him and Yvonne in the future. thing.

However, Ryder still planned to take Yvonne out to play alone and leave his son at home.

son:"..."

At 5:30 pm that day, the office area of the special investigation team. Michelle and Lacey returned here after a busy day and sat back on their chairs. Lacey stretched her waist vigorously:

“Finally finished the work we have to do with the Supervision Department!”

The Supervision Department is responsible for most of the subsequent court sessions, case reports, evidence sorting and other work, while the special investigation team is only responsible for a small part, which is a very light task.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Mona brought the two of them a cup of coffee. She was mainly responsible for sorting out clues these days, and her work was much easier than Lacey and Michelle.

"Thanks."

Michelle took the coffee and said thank you, while Lacey hugged Mona's arm, shook her and asked:

"Mona, does the three-day vacation that Luo An promised us still count? We are exhausted these days!"

Mona spread her hands and she didn't know.

“Of course it counts!”

At this moment, Luo An opened the door of the team leader's office and walked out, shaking the folder in his hand:

“Today is Tuesday, starting from tomorrow, we will have three days off from Wednesday to Friday! We will also be closed on Saturday and Sunday as normal!”

“Ouch!”

Hearing this, Lacey immediately jumped up with energy, Mona smiled and clapped, and Michelle also looked at Luo An with crooked eyes.

“Sit tight, sit tight.”

Grabbed Lacey by the shoulders and pushed her back to the chair. Luo An handed the folders in his hands to them respectively:

“Here's the \$2,000 reward for each of you if this case is resolved.”

Hearing this, Michelle immediately took the folder with bright eyes:

"Thanks."

Lacey and Mona didn't say anything. They had already gathered together to study new clothing in Los Angeles.

"And one more thing."

Luo An raised the fourth folder in his hand, successfully attracting the attention of Mona and Lacey.

“This is the special case-handling fund of our special investigation team.”

Luo An briefly explained the source and situation of the funds, and then the three of them received US\$80,000 each, and Luo An kept US\$160,000.

After receiving the money, Mona and Lacey's previous work fatigue disappeared instantly. Not only did they study newly launched women's clothing, they even began to study new cosmetics on the market.

Michelle was shocked when she received the money. She had worked at the Washington headquarters for so long and had not saved so much money.

Recalling the jealous face of a former colleague when he heard that he was going to be transferred to work for Roan Greenwood, Michelle looked at the money in her hand with a sudden realization:

“No wonder...”

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Michelle's dull face, Luo An patted her shoulder:

“Are you okay?”

"fine."

Michelle shook her head, and then said in a very sincere tone:

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

"You're welcome. You have contributed a lot to this case, and you deserve it."

Luo An smiled and waved his hand, and when Lacey and Mona weren't paying attention, he took the snacks on their table and returned to the team leader's office.

Normally, Luo An didn't like to stay in the empty team leader's office, but during this time he had some things that needed to be done here.

Chapter 325 Taking stock of harvest, Mona's nimble fingers

After previously solving the murder of a teenager, Luo An received a total of US\$2,909,000.

After the case of the murder of Team Leader Owen was solved, Luo An received a doubled bonus of US\$4,000 and US\$160,000 in special funds.

With a weekly salary of US\$1,000, Luo An left US\$200,000 in emergency funds before buying a car.

With these funds added up, Luo An already has a cash flow of US\$3,274,000.

In terms of fixed assets, Luo An owns a small apartment in New York and a Chevrolet.

There are also stocks in Apple, Microsoft, and Amazon. They were purchased for about US\$5 million and are now worth close to US\$7 million.

In addition to these on the surface, there are also overseas accounts used by the masterminds to frame Luo An.

The total money in those accounts was a full \$700,000, with Roan and Mona each receiving half, receiving \$350,000 each.

In addition, there is the \$300 million that Luo An obtained in the flash memory chip during the bank robbery.

The reason why Luo An is staying in the team leader's office now is that he is seriously studying the methods of money laundering in overseas accounts, and then plans to deposit the money in tax havens such as the Cayman Islands and Panama according to the original plan.

Luo An does not plan to put all of the 300 million US dollars in his account to eat dust, but plans to use 200 million US dollars for investment.

The federal government has done too much, and the U.S. dollar has been depreciating. If it is not invested to make money, it means losing money.

Especially with the federal financial crisis a few years later and the economic shocks in other countries, it really makes no sense not to make a lot of money in other places except the East.

After making almost enough money, Luo An will see if he can continue to move up.

The politics of federal society are closely linked to money from beginning to end. Only those with money have power.

There is no Underwood family in Washington in this world, and Roan does not intend to be president.

But if there is a chance to establish a Greenwood family...it seems like a good idea?

Shaked his head and threw aside the thoughts that came to his mind. We will talk about the future later. The top priority now is to get rid of the 300 million US dollars quickly.

Taking a deep breath, Luo An picked up the Internet money laundering case files on the table and the corresponding Internet-level books, and began to study seriously.

It was soon time to get off work, because the holiday would begin tomorrow, and Lacey rode her motorcycle straight to a nightclub.

Michelle took a taxi to the Los Angeles Public Library, intending to borrow a dozen books before it closed. She would not leave the rental house during the holidays.

Roan got into Mona's second-hand car and returned to their rental house with her.

Looking at the slowly retreating scenery, Luo An sat in the passenger seat, pondered for a while, and said with a smile:

“Mona, come with me to buy a car tomorrow.”

Mona was stunned for a moment and turned around:

"you sure?"

"certainly."

Luo An nodded and continued:

“But I don't plan to buy something too expensive this time, just one worth about ten thousand dollars.”

Mona smiled when she heard this:

“What, are you scared by that Porsche thing?”

Luo An grinned bitterly and did not answer. He was not afraid of meeting enemies, but he really didn't want to experience the terrible feeling of having his new car destroyed again.

That night, Luo An and Mona prepared dinner together.

Luo An took out a few candles and lit them, turned off the lights, put on the music, and raised his glass to Mona with a smile:

"cheers."

"cheers."

Mona raised her head and took a sip of red wine, picked up the knife and fork and began to taste the food made by Luo An:

"It was delicious."

"As long as you like it."

Luo An ate two pieces of steak and a few oysters. After dinner, the two did not clear the table. Instead, they hugged each other and danced slowly to the music.

As time passed by, the air between the two people became hotter and hotter. Mona leaned against Luo An's ear and whispered:

"Um?"

"I'm going to tell you a secret."

The air blown out by Mona when she spoke made Luo An's ears feel a little itchy, but his heart was getting hotter and hotter. So he also leaned into Mona's ear and asked in a low voice:

"What secret?"

"I told you not to be angry."

“Then it depends on what you are talking about.”

Mona chuckled and bit Luo An's ear: "Not tonight, I'm going to be ahead of schedule."

Hearing this, Luo An's face froze, and his hot heart instantly cooled down.

However, Luo An suddenly remembered another thing, and hurriedly pulled Mona away and asked seriously:

“How many times is this? Are you sick? Let's go to the hospital for a checkup.”

“No, it's just that I've been under a lot of pressure at work these days.”

A warm feeling flashed in Mona's heart, she hugged Luo An again and started dancing:

“Just take a break and it'll be fine.”

"...All right."

Luo An chose to believe Mona, but while dancing, he planned to make something for Mona to eat at this time as an oriental woman.

Feeling that Luo An was a little absent-minded and that his body was no longer as strong as before, Mona raised her eyebrows slightly:

“Are you unhappy?”

Just as Luo An was about to express his thoughts, Mona suddenly bit Luo An's ear and whispered with a rosy face:

“Go to my room, I have a little surprise for you.”

Without waiting for Luo An to ask questions, Mona pulled him into Mona's bedroom.

Two hours later, tired Mona finished washing and fell asleep, and Luo An walked into the shower room with a grin on his face.

“Typing on the computer keyboard is useless, my fingers are too flexible.”

Luo An turned on the shower, closed his eyes and started taking a shower, then opened the system page in his mind.

After solving the two cases [Murder of Teenagers] and [Murder of Team Leader Owen], the system gave Luo An excellent evaluations.

The eight treasure boxes opened are [Swift Potion x2] [Strength Potion x1] [Analgesic Potion x1] [Antidote Potion x1] [Featherfall Potion x2] [Weakness Potion x1]

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

【Antidote x4】

【Swift Potion x2】

【Strength Potion x2】

【Sensitive Agent x2】

【Analgesic Medicine x4】

【Featherfall Potion x2】

【Stamina Potion x4】

【Sleep Potion x2】

【Scuba Potion x2】

【Weakness Potion x2】

During the battle at Lawrence's house, Luo An drank a bottle of [Swift Potion], so there were only two bottles of [Swift Potion] in the system at this time.

In addition, three days ago, two \$100 bills were written out of the treasure chest, which Luo An casually stuffed into his pocket, preparing to use them to buy daily breakfast and dinner ingredients.

Luo An has now completely figured out the logic of opening the treasure chest:

On weekdays, the treasure chest will be evaluated according to Luo An's performance, and then potions will be randomly distributed.

Every half a month, the system treasure chest will randomly draw out US dollars, and the amount is not fixed, ranging from 1 US dollar to 100 US dollars.

“At least I can save a lot of food money every month.”

Luo An smacked his lips, closed the system page, returned to Mona's bedroom after taking a shower, and fell asleep with Mona in his arms.

In the next three days, Mona and Lacey went shopping during the day, while Luo An watched movies and exercised at home.

The two wandered the streets of Los Angeles in the evening, randomly selected restaurants to enjoy delicious food, and lived extremely happily every day.

Saturday night, Roan and Mona were watching the sunset at the beach and enjoying their world together. At this moment, Lacey suddenly called them.

“I'm Luo An, what's wrong?”

Lacey on the other end of the phone sounded a little anxious and weird:

“Roan, I can't contact Michelle!”

Chapter 326 Theft from Los Angeles Central Library

Hearing Lacey's words, Mona got up from Luo An's arms. Luo An didn't panic, straightened up and asked calmly:

“Which phone number did you call Michelle?”

Since the special investigation team was declared on holiday on Tuesday, Michelle has been living the life of a homebody.

Michelle has a total of three phone numbers, one for dealing with non-urgent situations such as insurance companies and landlords, one for contacting relatives, friends and former colleagues, and the last one for answering mission calls from Luo An's special investigation team. .

Most of the time, Lacey makes the second call to Michelle, but except for the third call, Michelle can easily refuse to answer the first two calls because she is reading, so Roan asks Lacey this question.

“I've beaten both the second and the third.”

Lacie on the other end of the phone explained:

“Michelle has run out of food these days, so she asked me for help and asked me to send her some food.

But when I arrived at her door, I found that no one was home and I couldn't reach her on the phone. ”

In order to read more books these days, Michelle ate all the fast food that she had bought before.

“OK.”

Luo An frowned slightly when he heard this. Although Michelle was obsessed with reading, she could distinguish the important from the important and rarely failed to contact him.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An said into the phone:

“Lacie, please carefully check Michelle's room and the surveillance in that building, I'll go...”

Before Luo An finished speaking, Mona's cell phone suddenly rang.

Mona picked it up and looked at it and found that it was Michelle's phone.

Luo An immediately stopped talking when he saw this. Mona pressed the answer button with a solemn expression. After a few seconds, her expression became weird.

Hang up the phone, Mona looked at Luo An, who was full of doubts, and couldn't tell whether to laugh or cry:

“Michelle is now at the LAPD. The books in the Los Angeles Library have been lost. The LAPD suspects that Michelle is a thief.”

Half an hour later, inside the LAPD police station.

After Luo An showed his identity to Mona and Lacey, he quickly clarified the situation of the entire incident from a police chief.

At about 11 o'clock last night, the LAPD received a report from the Los Angeles Central Library, saying that they discovered that the library's security system had been compromised, and then found that the originals of some of the library's rare books had been stolen.

The original value of those rare books was very high. When the LAPD learned about the incident, they immediately dispatched the police and quickly mobilized surveillance inside and outside the library.

Then the LAPD discovered in the library monitoring and library borrowing records:

Two weeks ago, Michelle came to the library many times to borrow copies of those books. She did not come to the library a week ago, and then came to the library three days ago to borrow copies of those books.

The timing was a bit coincidental, so the LAPD regarded Michelle as one of the suspects and asked her to come to the LAPD police station to cooperate with the investigation.

After figuring out the whole story, and with the guarantee provided by Lacey and others, Michelle quickly walked out of the LAPD police station.

“Michelle, you really shocked us!”

Mona's car drove forward slowly, Lacey slapped Michelle **** the arm and said with a smile:

“I thought you were robbed!”

Michelle looked apologetic:

"I'm really sorry."

"People safe is good."

Luo An was sitting in the passenger seat, glanced at the rearview mirror, and asked casually:

"By the way, what specific books were stolen from the Los Angeles Central Library?"

"Mainly some collections of books and original documents on topics such as Europe and America between 1000 and 1500 AD."

Speaking of this, Michelle's eyes shone:

"They are all very valuable books. After I came to Los Angeles, I submitted an application to the library to view the original manuscripts, but it was never approved, so I was ready to use the FBI to investigate the case."

"..."x3

When Luo An and the three of them heard this, they all looked at Michelle strangely. If the three of them hadn't known that Michelle had been squatting at home these days, and that Michelle was of average physical fitness, had simple interpersonal relationships in Los Angeles, and wasn't very good at computers, they might have begun to suspect that Michelle was stealing these things. Book thief.

Seeing the looks in the eyes of the three people, Michelle was slightly startled, and then felt a little embarrassed:

"Feel sorry."

"fine."

Luo An replied casually, and Mona, who was driving, thought about it and asked:

“Michelle, when you said those books were very valuable, did you mean in terms of knowledge or money?”

This case belongs to the LAPD. If the library does not seek help from the FBI, the FBI will not take the initiative to intervene. And even if the FBI intervenes, it does not require their special investigation team to be dispatched, so Mona is just a little curious about it.

“On both levels.”

Hearing Mona's question, Michelle thought for a while and explained:

“Needless to say, in terms of knowledge, many experts and professors in the Federation have completed their research by relying on the original collection of books and materials.

In terms of money...”

Michelle scratched her head and paused for a few seconds before saying:

“If you are someone who likes this kind of books very much, they will most likely offer a very high price.”

Hearing this, Lacey also became curious and came up to ask:

“How high is very high?”

“Maybe 200,000 to 800,000 US dollars.”

Michelle said:

“Maybe more than \$800,000.”

"Wow."

Lacie opened her mouth and sighed, and Luo An smiled and said:

“This is the value of knowledge.”

The four of them chatted and laughed all the way back to Michelle's house. Mona and Lacey had been here before, but Roan was the only one who came here for the first time.

Enter the room and glanced around, and then heard Michelle's introduction. Luo An raised his eyebrows and found that Michelle in life and Michelle at work were completely different people.

At work, Michelle is conscientious, never procrastinates, and completes every task conscientiously.

There is no jewelry on the body for decoration, the clothes are decent, and the spirit is very good.

Michelle in life, she said that her schedule these days is very chaotic. When she gets sleepy after reading, she goes to bed. When she wakes up, she continues to read. When the curtains are drawn and the lights are turned on, she has no idea whether it is day or night outside.

The food we ate was purchased fast food, but the scene in the room was not as chaotic as imagined, but rather orderly:

On the left side of the living room are several tall stacks of books and a desk, where Michelle reads and takes notes.

To the right of the living room is the bedroom. There is only a folding bed and a long clothes rack in the bedroom.

Michelle sleeps and changes clothes here on weekdays. Most of the clothes on the hangers are the clothes Michelle wears when working. There are only a few clothes in life, less than one-tenth of Mona's.

In addition, the entire room is also very clean, the garbage is sorted and placed outside the door, and the food is placed within easy reach. Michelle herself is clean except for her clothes and hair, which are a little messy.

Seeing Michelle who had almost suppressed her desire to eat, drink, play and have fun to a minimum, Luo An had nothing to say except admiration. He helped her repair the broken lamp and then prepared to leave with Mona and Lacey.

Hearing this, Lacey shook her head and said that she would leave later. She had something to ask Michelle for advice.

The mysterious appearance aroused the curiosity of Luo An and Mona, but Lacey did not say whether he was dead or alive, so Luo An and Mona did not ask in detail, and they turned and left here.

Chapter 327 Hollywood rich man was shot

On the way home, Luo An was driving this time.

Mona sat in the passenger seat and was silent for a while, then suddenly turned around and asked with a smile:

“Roan, Lacey doesn't want to be with Michelle, does she?”

“Most likely not.”

Luo An heard this and shook his head:

“Lessie is a very dedicated person, she only likes girls aged 18-25, who are young, beautiful, and have excellent figures.

Michelle is 29 years old this year. Her appearance and figure are all in the general category, and she is completely outside of Lacey's range of choices. ”

"Forehead..."

Mona twitched the corner of her mouth when she heard this, and then raised her brows:

“What about you, Luo An? What do you like?”

“Of course I like you like this.”

The experienced Luo An easily bypassed the pit that Mona dug for himself. Mona was very happy after chatting with her with a few simple words of love. Luo An smiled when he saw this and continued:

“I think the question Lacey asked Michelle for advice was most likely about what a more artistic woman like Michelle would prefer.”

Luo An's words were not without purpose. When he went out for lunch a few days ago, he saw Lacey hooking up with a female college student waiter who wore glasses and was working as a part-time student in a restaurant.

Although the waitress looks a bit rustic in appearance, Luo An, who has good eyesight, is sure that as long as she changes her hairstyle and clothes, she will definitely be as good as those stars in Hollywood.

When Lacey was chatting with the girl, Luo An found that the girl's conversation, outlook on life and values were more literary.

In addition, when Lacey went out in the past few days, she often carried several books that she borrowed from Michelle but had hardly read, so Luo An made the judgment just now.

After listening to Luo An's words, Mona yawned and threw Lacey's matter behind her.

She usually has little interest in Lacey's private life. When she asked Luo An this question just now, Lacey's mysterious look aroused her curiosity.

Saturday night passed quickly, and on Sunday, Luo An and Mona continued to go shopping in Los Angeles.

During the period, the two met FBI Investigation Team No. 1 and went up to say hello. Only then did they learn that the LAPD stated that it was unable to handle the Los Angeles Library book theft case, so it handed the case over to the FBI.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Tapping the shoulders of the two detectives of Investigation Team No. 1, Luo An handed the coffee he just bought to them, and then left the scene with Mona and a smile.

"Thank you, Deputy Team Leader Greenwood."

The two agents took the coffee and thanked them profusely. One of the agents with short hair looked at the backs of Luo An and Mona and sighed with emotion:

"They are also an investigation team of the Criminal Investigation Division. Why does the work of the Special Investigation Team seem so easy?"

"You think too much."

Another older agent took a sip of coffee and said with a smile:

“It's because Deputy Leader Greenwood is so good that he makes you feel that the work of the Special Investigation Team is easy.”

"Um..."

The short-haired detective originally wanted to discuss the leader of his No. 1 investigation team, but after thinking about it, he swallowed his words.

“Let's go and keep working.”

“OK.”

The day on Sunday passed quickly. After Luo An once again experienced Mona's dexterous little surprise, he started a new week's work.

Monday, the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

“Good morning, Aribadi.”

Luo An opened the door of the investigation team while eating breakfast:

“How was your weekend?”

Mona rolled her eyes at Luo An and did not answer. She walked to her seat, opened the bag and started eating breakfast.

Lacie did not answer Luo An, but at this time her face was full of smile, and the word "proud" was written all over her smile.

Michelle swallowed the breakfast in her mouth and replied seriously to Luo An's words:

"I read books all day on Sunday and had a great time."

"Good."

After finishing breakfast in two or three mouths, Luo An took out his mobile phone from his pocket, shook it and said:

"Everyone, get ready for work, the LAPD has sent us a new gift."

Central Los Angeles, a certain street. Luo An and Lacey parked their SUV on the side of the road. Not far away diagonally across from them, several LAPD police cars surrounded a silver-gray convertible sports car.

An isolation tape was drawn around the police car. Several LAPD patrol officers stood outside the isolation tape, trying to maintain order and prevent the media with cameras and microphones from crowding into the scene.

"Wow, what a journalist from Los Angeles."

Lacie followed Luo An slowly towards the scene, raised her watch and glanced at the time:

"It seems like it was less than twenty minutes from the time we were notified by the LAPD to the time we arrived at the scene."

"If you were a journalist, you would definitely be fired."

Luo An grinned when he heard this:

“If this group of reporters had taken more than ten minutes to arrive at the scene of the crime, their positions would have been taken away by their colleagues.”

Lacie shook her head:

“Crazy Los Angeles.”

“No, it should be sick Hollywood.”

After casually correcting Lacey's words, Luo An took out a golden badge to show his identity, then opened the isolation tape and entered the scene.

An LAPD sergeant came over, stretched out his hand and said:

“Hello, Deputy Leader Greenwood, I am Yolande.”

“Hello, Chief Yolande.”

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it, and asked:

“What's going on at the scene?”

“The victim was driving and talking on the phone to his lawyer when he died.”

Yolande led Luo An to the side of the silver-gray convertible, pointed at the body in the car and said:

“The lawyer heard two gunshots and the sound of a vehicle collision. After several calls to his boss but no answer, the lawyer quickly called the police.

The lawyer is a witness. We have asked him to come to the scene and he is currently on the way. "

"Good."

Luo An nodded and began to check the condition of the bodies in the sports car.

Because the corpse's head was tilted to the left, Luo An couldn't see the corpse's face clearly from this side, but Lacey on the opposite side could see it more clearly.

After looking down on the face of the deceased, Lacey was suddenly surprised and said:

"It's Xander-Ghis!"

Luo An was full of doubts:

"You know him?"

"I'm even more surprised that you don't know him."

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey was a little speechless, and then patiently explained the identity of the deceased:

"Sander Gies, in his thirties, is the boss of a well-known Hollywood film company. He is a second-generation rich man and a billionaire.

Hander-Gies has been in the news ever since he successfully acquired the film company using inherited funds.

Because this guy has so many emotions, he has had scandals with some female movie stars from time to time. "

"This is Hollywood, it's normal."

Luo An had no feelings about this. The other party was the boss of a film company, and it was normal for him to be with a female star.

There is a saying that the end of Mulholland Drive in Hollywood is a bed.

Lacey thought for a while, walked to Luo An, and whispered in Luo An's ear:

"In addition, this guy has a lot of criminal records.

In the FBI's internal database, there are many cases in which victims sued him, but he used money to wipe them out. "

This news surprised Luo An. Sander and Geese are both billionaires, so the game is not consensual?

Lacey didn't see the surprise in Luo An's eyes, and she continued in a low voice:

"If Sander Guise really died because of a woman, there would be too many suspects in this case."

"How many can there be? Hundreds?"

"No, it's definitely over a thousand."

Chapter 328 Is the shooter a woman?

At the crime scene, next to the silver-gray convertible car.

Hearing that Sander-Ghis had had relations with nearly a thousand women during his lifetime, Luo An suddenly fell silent.

It is indeed a liberal democratic federation, but the life of the rich is really boring and boring.

Also, what do these rich people use to maintain themselves?

Lacey next to her lowered her head and said nothing. She had seen the tidbits about Sander Gies in the media. It is no exaggeration to say that the women the other party dealt with were either in good shape or good-looking. Never treat yourself poorly in this regard.

The thought that there were nearly a thousand women like this... a feeling of envy, jealousy, and hatred immediately lingered in Lacey's heart.

Luo An coughed twice, patted Lacey on the shoulder, then took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“Mona, how's the surveillance going around here?”

“Sorry, I only found the scene when the murderer fired.”

Mona on the other end of the phone typed on the keyboard a few times, frowned and explained:

“There was an intersection in front of the victim's sports car. At that time, the victim just slowed down the car and then he was shot in the chest.

When the gunfire rang out, passers-by on the roadside fled in all directions. There was no trace of the murderer in the surveillance footage, and there was no footage of the murderer shooting. ”

“There is no trace of the murderer?”

Roan raised his eyebrows, leaned forward and looked at the location where Sander Giese was shot in the chest. He used his experience as a killer to guess the general direction of the murderer's shooting, and then walked to the road next to him with his cell phone:

“Mona, where exactly was the victim shot?”

“You keep walking backwards.”

Mona typed on the keyboard to turn the computer screen to the real-time surveillance video of the crime scene, and remotely controlled Luo An to the exact location where Sander Guise was shot in his sports car.

That location is not far from the intersection and is in the middle lane of the road.

“This place...”

Standing at the position where the victim was shot, Luo An squatted down slightly, followed the traces of bullet holes on Sander-Ghis's chest, looked up and looked not far away, and then his face changed slightly.

According to Mona's surveillance investigation, the murderer was not in the surveillance footage when he shot Sander Guise.

The distance between most of the locations outside the surveillance screen and the location where Sander-Ghis was shot was at least more than 200 meters.

After investigation just now, Luo An and Lacey determined that the bullet in Sander-Ghis' chest was a 9mm pistol bullet.

An ordinary 9mm pistol with an effective range of 50 meters.

Although it is still lethal at a distance of 200 meters, when shooting at this distance, the 9mm bullet is affected by gravity, wind speed, etc., so whether it can accurately hit the target is a big problem.

What's more, this is an outdoor area with many passers-by and complex scenes. All kinds of things have a great impact on the shooter.

Even so, the murderer quickly took out his 9mm pistol and fired twice at a location 200 meters away. The two bullets perfectly hit Sander-Ghis's chest, and then he put away the pistol and ran away quickly.

“He is a ruthless character.”

Standing up straight, Luo An glanced at several places in the distance and clicked his tongue. It seemed that this gunman was no ordinary person.

“Roan! LAPD found a witness.”

At this moment, Lacey shouted to attract Luo An's attention, and then came over with a black girl with dreadlocks.

Hearing what Lacey said, Luo An immediately returned to the silver-gray sports car, briefly introduced his identity, and asked:

“What did you see when the gunfire rang out? Did you see the murderer?”

“No.”

The black girl shook her head, saying that she did not see what the murderer looked like.

At the time of the incident, she was tying her shoes across the street. The sound of gunshots when the murderer opened fire scared her and she sat down on the ground.

The black girl said that she subconsciously looked towards the location where the gunfire came from, but did not see who the shooter was, nor did she see any men. There were all women running around in panic. "No men? All women?"

Hearing what the black girl said, Luo An didn't say anything. Lacey hurriedly asked:

"you sure?"

"Yeah."

Once again confirming that the black girl had read correctly, Lacey turned to look at Luo An and spread her hands:

"I didn't expect the murderer to be a woman."

Luo An tilted his chin and nodded, adding:

"She is also a woman with extraordinary skills and excellent marksmanship."

Noon, Special Investigation Team, office area.

"Sander Gies, 39 years old, is the boss of a well-known film company in Hollywood. That film company has made many movies in recent years and earned a lot of box office."

Mona sat at her work station and introduced the victim's information to others:

"Sander-Gies's father was an entrepreneur engaged in the chemical industry. After his father's death, Sander-Gies chose to abandon the traditional physical industry and began to enter industries such as film and media.

Sander-Gies's personal financial situation is good, and the film company's financial situation is also good. There are no problems with funds for the time being. "

Luo An nodded and was about to speak when Lacey suddenly became interested and asked:

"Does Sander-Ghis have a son or daughter? Who will inherit the property when he dies?"

Mona glanced at Lacey, tapped the keyboard a few times, and said:

"Sander-Ghis has no sons or daughters unknown to the public, nor any wives, and both his father and mother are dead.

The only person we have found who can legally inherit Sander-Gies's legacy is a cousin of Sander-Gies who is currently attending university in another state, studying biology and ethics. "

Lacie stopped talking after hearing this.

She originally wanted to investigate who was the biggest beneficiary of the death of Sander Geese, then that person might be the suspect in the murder of Sander Geese.

But the probability that a girl who is far away from the other side of the Federation and has never seen Sander Geese since her birth is suspected of killing Sander Geese is really low.

"Lucky girl."

Luo An did not comment on this girl who had the opportunity to become a billionaire. He asked:

"How are you doing with your investigation of the women who have had relationships with Sander Guise?"

"not so good."

Hearing Luo An's words, Mona suddenly showed a headache expression, typed on the keyboard a few times, pointed to the information inside and said:

“Sander-Gies's life secretary gave me a lot of information, including 622 women.

In addition to these, the secretary said that Sander Geese also had relationships with many women that she did not know. She did not know the names of those people, not even Sander Geese himself, so I could not investigate at all. . ”

Looking at the pictures of models, hosts, fitness instructors and other women on the computer, Lacey's eyes turned red and she became even more envious and jealous.

“Go back and ask Lacey for a copy of Sander-Geece's recipe and medicine. I think she might be able to use it.”

Throwing a pot to Lacey casually, selectively ignoring Lacey's dissatisfied look and the hygiene ball that Mona threw to him, Luo An continued:

“Leave these women alone for now.

I remember Lacey said before that Sander-Geece had many cases involving strong men, but they were all suppressed by money. Have you investigated those women? ”

“I'll check it right now.”

Mona nodded, turned around and continued to type on the computer. At this moment, Michelle held a folder, pushed open the door of the investigation team and walked in:

“The Trace Inspection Section has completed the investigation of the crime scene and the preliminary autopsy of Sander Gies. This is a brief report issued by them.”

Chapter 329 Bloody photos, asking for investigation clues

"Thanks for your hard work."

Taking the folder handed over by Michelle, Luo An opened it.

The Trace Inspection Section's judgment is the same as Luo An's previous judgment. The cause of death of Sander-Ghis was indeed two 9mm bullets in the chest.

The Trace Inspection Section also conducted a ballistic test based on the two bullets and found that the gun used by the murderer was not in the FBI's internal database, nor in the gun sales files on the market. It was a black gun that appeared for the first time.

However, the Trace Inspection Section has entered the gun's data into the FBI's internal database. As long as the other party uses this gun again, they will have a chance to catch the other party.

“By the way, the Trace Inspection Department found this thing in the clothes on the victim's chest.”

Michelle took out a small transparent evidence bag from her pocket, which contained several **** mugshots.

Luo An took the photo and looked at it. Not surprisingly, the person inside was a very beautiful white girl.

Lacey, who was standing next to her and clearly saw the faces of the people in the photo, grinned and said:

“It's really a photo that fits the character of Sander Geese.”

Roan heard this and handed the photo back to Michelle:

“Log in to the FBI's internal database and check the identity of the girl.”

"no problem."

Michelle took the photo and began to investigate. Mona, who had been busy for a long time next to her, said:

“I've almost checked it.”

"marvelous."

Roan and Lacey immediately came to Mona:

“What are the specific circumstances of those health-care cases?”

“There are a total of 19 **** cases recorded in the FBI and LAPD databases related to Sander Guise.

As for those who were silenced by Sander-Ghis with money, I can't find out. "

Mona brought the specific circumstances of these cases to the two of them and explained:

“The names and identities of the nineteen victims.

One thing they have in common in their accounts is that Sander-Gies forced their will by putting something in the wine. "

When speaking of this, the expression on Mona's face was extremely disdainful. She looked down upon Sander-Ghis's behavior very much.

The other woman, Lacey Lacey, also had contempt in her eyes.

Luo An was a little confused and didn't quite understand why Sander-Ghis did this.

These nineteen women all said in their narratives that they had been dating Sander-Ghis for a period of time before they were harmed by each other.

Without tools, there is a high probability that Sander-Ghis can achieve his goal. After all, few women can refuse the pursuit of a billionaire.

In this case, why did Sander-Ghis do this?

Do you have any weird hobbies?

"I don't understand the world of rich people."

Shaking his head and throwing the matter behind him, Luo An asked:

"Did any of the nineteen victims work in the federal military, law enforcement, or participate in gun-related sports?"

"I am searching."

Mona continued to type on the keyboard after hearing this, and Michelle on the other side raised her hand:

"Deputy Leader Luo An, I found out the identity of the girl in the photo."

"oh?"

Luo An immediately turned around:

“What is the specific situation of that girl?”

“The girl's name is Lexi and she is 23 years old.”

Michelle transferred the girl's information to the computer desktop and explained:

“The information shows that she is from Arizona, currently working in a high-end restaurant in Hollywood, and studying in an acting class on weekends. She seems to be a girl who is ready to make a career in Hollywood.”

“A very motivated girl.”

Luo An admired this girl's fighting spirit, but was not very optimistic about her future.

Hollywood is a world-class film center. Every year, there are countless girls like Lexi who pursue fame, but only a few of them ultimately succeed.

After all, Hollywood is the most powerful and male-dominated place in the world. It is simply impossible for women to get what they want simply by working hard without giving anything else.

Hearing Roan's evaluation of Lexi, Michelle nodded and continued to add:

“Sander-Geece's credit card showed that he had dined with Lexi thirty minutes before he was killed.”

“OK.”

Roan patted Lacey's arm and asked her to go to the equipment room to get something. Then he looked at Mona and asked:

“How is the investigation going on here?”

“I am investigating the life experiences of the nineteen victims one by one.”

Mona picked up the coffee, took a sip, and said casually:

“Give me another five minutes.”

“Check slowly, don't be in a hurry.”

Roan picked up Mona's coffee cup and refilled it, and then left the special investigation team with Lacey:

“Let's go talk to that beautiful Ms. Lexi and see what she thinks of Sander Guise, a guy who likes to bully women.”

A high-end restaurant in the Hollywood area of Los Angeles.

“Sander is a gentleman!”

After learning the identities of Roan and Lacey and their purpose, Lexi, who was wearing waiter's clothes but still couldn't hide her excellent figure and pretty face, immediately gave Sander-Geece the highest praise:

“He is the finest man I have ever met!”

“...”x2

Looking at this young girl with glowing eyes, Luo An and Lacey felt their teeth hurt a little.

Judging from appearance alone, Sander-Ghis is well-dressed and has a tough face. He does look handsome.

But internally...

After pondering for a while, Lacey briefly explained that Sander Giese had been killed and his previous experience of bullying women.

What surprised Roan and Lacey was that Lexie's expression did not change at all after hearing the news, neither surprised nor any other emotion.

"I have seen the news about Sander Guise's murder on the news."

Lexi shrugged. A billionaire was shot and killed. How could the media in Los Angeles, which wanted to pay attention to his life, let this news go?

Shortly after Roan and Lacey arrived at the crime scene, the news hit the top of the Hollywood press, and soon the whole of Los Angeles knew about it.

As for Lexi's first explanation, Lacey nodded and chose to believe it, and then asked:

"What about the news about Sander Guise's experience of bullying women? Do you know about this?"

"Of course I know!"

Lexi said that she has been in Hollywood for so long and has some sources of information. She has long known about Sander Geese's experience of bullying women.

But Lexi didn't care after knowing this, because Sander-Ghis told her that those women were fabricating such rumors to frame him in order to defraud him of money.

Lacie grinned:

"You believe what Sander-Gies said?"

Lexi raised her head:

"Of course! He is a single billionaire, there must be women who want to take advantage of him."

Lacie has black lines all over her head:

"Then you are not afraid that what Sander-Ghis said is false and that he will attack you and bully you when the time comes?"

"So what?"

Lexi spread her hands:

"If he is sincere, I will have a chance to leave this restaurant in the future.

If it is false and he really bullied me, at worst, I will take him to court and ask him to pay me a sum of money.

No matter what happens, I won't lose anything. "

Hearing Lexi's logical and logical words, Lacey was stunned, and Luo An, who had been silent, also had black lines on his head.

Sure enough, those who have been able to do well in Hollywood for such a long time do not have simple roles. It was because they thought each other was simple before.

Without further ado, Luo An asked directly:

“You have had a lot of contact with Sander Guise during this period. Was there anything wrong with him during this period? For example, was he nervous or worried?”

“Well, there is indeed one thing.”

Chapter 330 Two suspects, interrogated, suddenly confessed

In a well-known restaurant in Hollywood.

Hearing Luo An's question, Lexie tilted her head and thought for a moment, then said:

“One afternoon a few days ago, Sander and I were walking in the park. Suddenly a woman jumped out of nowhere and cursed Sander, saying that she wanted to find someone to kill him, and she also laughed at me for being a fool.”

At the end of the sentence, Lexi's face was full of disdain.

On the first day she came to Hollywood, Lexi was already prepared to sacrifice something. Of course, it would be best to succeed. If she didn't, she would be bitten by a dog.

Lexi looked down on the kind of woman who only cared about being sad and angry after being bullied without taking advantage of herself in time.

Lacie was speechless, silently lamenting that Hollywood is indeed a place where talents are born in large numbers.

Roan did not comment on Lexie's outlook on life. He valued the case in his hand more. He made a few notes in a small notebook and continued to ask:

“Do you know what that woman's name is?”

“No.”

Lexi shook her head, then added:

“But Sander's secretary may know, because Sander called his secretary that day, and it was his secretary who brought someone to deal with the woman.”

“Secretary? Which secretary?”

“The one with the red hair seems to be Sander's life secretary.”

Half an hour later, in Sander Guise's villa.

“Christiana Selene.”

The door to the study room was pushed open, and a middle-aged white woman walked in. She stretched out her hand and looked at Luo An and Lacey with an apologetic face and said:

“I'm sorry to keep you waiting.”

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it. He had previously wondered how Sander could let the women around him go with his character and habits.

What kind of woman dares to work next to him and isn't afraid that Sander will get interested and add spices to the wine one day?

Now seeing Christiana's pudgy figure and average face, Luo An finally understood where the other person's confidence lies in daring to work for Sander.

“You two, please take a seat.”

There is a large desk at the back of the study, and a smaller desk on the side. Christiana sat behind the small desk, poured two cups of coffee for Roan and Lacey, and explained:

"I'm really sorry. Sander left so suddenly. We are already busy with his funeral."

Luo An took the coffee and nodded. After all, Sander-Gies is a billionaire and has no parents or children. How to distribute so much money and company stocks is indeed a big problem.

However, Luo An was too lazy to pay attention to these things. Briefly introducing the incident Lexi mentioned, Luo An asked directly:

“Do you know who that woman is?”

“I know that the woman sent Sander multiple emails insulting him.”

Hearing Luo An's question, Christiana suddenly understood. She immediately turned sideways and typed on her computer, while explaining with a wry smile:

“But that woman didn't know at all that I was always in charge of Sander's public email address.

That woman's emails insulting Sander were actually all sent to me. ”

Lacey, who was sitting aside, frowned slightly when she heard this:

“As Sander's life secretary, you must know very well what Sander is doing, how do you...”

“How could I turn a blind eye to those things and continue working for Sander with peace of mind, right?”

Before Lacey finished speaking, Christiana interrupted her, then handed a printed piece of paper to Roan, looked at Lacey and explained:

“It's simple, this is Hollywood and I need to make money to support myself.”

Lacey was about to say something when she heard this, but Luo An stretched out his hand to stop her, then pointed at the woman named "Viola" on the paper and asked:

“What exactly is going on between Viola and Sander?”

Christiana didn't introduce much, she just said:

“This woman went to Sander's company and cursed Sander, saying that Sander bullied her against her will.”

“OK.”

Roan understood the meaning of Christiana's words, stood up and extended his hand to her:

“Thank you for your cooperation. We may contact you during the follow-up investigation. Please keep your communication open.” Christiana shook hands with Luo An and smiled:

“Of course, I will cooperate.”

The two left Sander-Geece's villa, Luo An got into the SUV, took out his cell phone and called Mona:

“Mona, how is your investigation going?”

“I found a suspect.”

Mona on the other end of the phone typed on the keyboard a few times, looked at the character information on the computer and said:

“Among the 19 victims, a young woman named Alana told her psychiatrist a week ago that she wanted to find a killer to kill Sander Guise.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows:

"Psychologist?"

Lacie in the co-pilot saw this and explained:

“It should have been the psychiatrist who judged that Alana had “potential homicidal tendencies” and called the police.”

Snapped!

Mona on the other end of the phone snapped her fingers:

“Lacie is right.”

“Good.”

Luo An picked up the paper in his hand, told Mona the general information about Olvera, and then said:

“This lady has had trouble with Sander, please check her situation briefly.”

“OK, give me two minutes.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An started the SUV and started driving slowly toward the FBI Los Angeles branch building.

The SUV hadn't gone far when Luo An's cell phone rang again. Mona on the other end of the phone said in a serious tone:

“Roan, this Olvera and Alanna know each other, they once worked together in a company.

The difference is that after Alanna was bullied, she reported it to the LAPD's Special Victims Unit.

Olvera did not; she was an unrecorded victim in the archives. ”

After listening to Mona's description, Lacey in the co-pilot concluded:

“The two women knew each other, and they both said they wanted to find someone to kill Sander.”

"Finding a killer is not a cheap thing. Paying half the money per person is a very cost-effective solution."

Luo An nodded when he heard this, threw the paper aside and asked:

“Mona, where do these two ladies live?

You and Michelle should also go on a field trip. We need to invite them to our special investigation team for a cup of coffee. ”

Two hours later, at 3:30 pm, the office area of the special investigation team.

The two ladies, Olvera and Alana, were already sitting in the two interrogation rooms.

Roan and Michelle pushed open the door and entered the interrogation room where Olvera was.

Ovela behind the table is a young woman with obvious mixed-race characteristics. She has a face as delicate as a doll and a very good figure.

Seeing Luo An and Michelle walk into the room, Olvera directly crossed her legs and sneered:

“I don't want to lie to you, to be honest, I'm very happy that Sander Guise is dead, very happy.”

"Yeah?"

Michelle turned on the computer and started recording the interrogation content. Luo An sat down on the interrogation table, looked down at Olvera, and asked with a smile:

“Do you think hiring a killer to deal with the other party is a good idea?”

Ovela raised her head and said with a cold face:

“Why not?”

Luo An smacked his lips and was about to speak when there was a sudden knock on the door of the interrogation room. He left the interrogation table and opened the door, only to find that the person knocking on the door was Lacey.

Lexi glanced at Olvera in the interrogation room, and then whispered in Luan's ear:

“Alanna pleads guilty.”

Luo An:?