

FBI Detective 331

Chapter 331: Kill yourself with money

Lacie's words stunned Luo An for a second, then he walked out of the interrogation room, closed the door, stood in the corridor and asked:

“What exactly happened?”

“It's very simple.”

Lacie shrugged and said that after Roan and Michelle entered Olvera's interrogation room, she and Mona also entered Alana's interrogation room.

Lacey briefly exchanged greetings with Alanna, and then Mona said that she had checked Alanna's bank account consumption records. There was a sum of two hundred thousand dollars in cash that Alanna had withdrawn from the bank, but Alanna had not used it. Records of money spent.

After listening to Mona's words, Alanna, who had already completed her revenge and was filled with anger, did not hesitate or make any more detours. She directly stated that she would use the money to hire a killer to kill Sander-Ghis.

Overa was not involved. This matter was just Alana's private business, and she paid for it herself.

Luo An's head was full of black lines when he heard this, but he suddenly thought of a question:

“The information shows that Alanna is just an ordinary person working in a company. Where did she get two hundred thousand dollars?”

Most ordinary people in the Federation have less than \$100,000 in savings in their lifetime.

Two hundred thousand dollars is a huge sum of money that Alana, who has only been working for a few years, cannot afford.

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey looked a little strange. She did not answer Luo An immediately, but asked him a question:

“Do you remember what Mona said before that Alanna had reported to the LAPD's Special Victims Unit and accused Sander Guise?”

"I know."

Luo An nodded:

“But this kind of thing was suppressed by Sander-Ghis with money...”

Speaking of this, Luo An suddenly realized:

“You mean, Sander-Ghis gave this money to get Alanna to drop the accusation and buy her to shut up?”

“That's right.”

Lacie said with a bitter smile:

“Alanna said that Sander-Geece spent three hundred thousand dollars to convince her to shut up and give up on the matter.”

“Alanna then used the \$200,000 to hire a hitman to buy Sander Guise's life, and she still had \$100,000 left.”

Luo An grinned when he heard this, and he couldn't help but smile like Lacey.

Never thought that Sander-Ghis would die with his own money.

Does this count as buying your own life with your own money?

Luo An and Lacey looked at each other, and they both saw the good look in the other's eyes.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An opened the door of the interrogation room, let Michelle come out to rest for a few minutes, then opened the door of the interrogation room where Alana was and walked in.

Entering the interrogation room, Luo An cast his eyes on Alana behind the interrogation table. The first thing he felt when he saw her was that she was big.

It's too big, it's really too big.

Not the kind of burdensome size, nor the kind of abrupt size, but the kind of size that perfectly matches Alana's delicate face and excellent figure.

Although he despised Sander Guise as a person, Luo An admitted that the other party had a good vision in choosing women.

Suppressing the male biological instinct, Luo An pulled his eyes out of Alanna's abyss, and then sat down next to Mona.

"snort."

Hearing Mona's soft snort in his ear, Luo An showed no emotion and decided to have a good fight with Mona tonight.

Coughing twice, Luo An looked at the interrogation record recorded by Mona, looked up at Alanna, and asked directly:

“You said you hired a killer to kill Sander-Ghis. Where did you contact the killer? What did the killer look like?”

“Sorry, no comment.”

Alana behind the interrogation table glanced at Luo An, leaned back, and said:

“Don't you just want to know who asked for Sander-Ghis to be killed?”

I admit it, I did it, hurry up and take me to court. "

Seeing Alana's completely opposite attitude from before, Luo An became interested. His mind was spinning rapidly and he asked with a smile:

“Alanna, if you continue to have this attitude, then when you go to court for trial, in addition to hiring a murderer to kill, you will also be charged with not cooperating with the FBI and lying to FBI agents.

You should know that lying to and deceiving FBI agents is a serious crime under federal law. "

Hearing Luo An's words, Alana straightened up immediately and stared at Luo An with wide eyes:

"you..."

Luo An chuckled when he saw this, crossed his legs, leaned back, and looked at the opponent.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and in the end, Alana was defeated first:

“Sorry, I don't know.”

Luo An didn't say anything, Mona frowned and asked:

"I do not know what that means?"

"I just don't know."

Alana curled her lips and said:

"Suppose I found the person online and kept in touch by phone without ever meeting the killer.

Then how do I know who the killer is and what the killer looks like? "

Mona opened her mouth when she heard this, not knowing what to say next, and subconsciously turned her head to look at Luo An.

Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly when he saw this and asked:

"How did you hand over the two hundred thousand dollars to the killer?"

Alana thought for a while and said:

"He messaged me and asked me to put the money in a trash can on a street somewhere in West Los Angeles."

"OK."

Luo An was not surprised by this answer, but he felt that the killer's methods were a bit old-fashioned and nothing new.

Luo An then asked:

“Is this \$200,000 all the money the killer asked for, or is it a deposit?”

A kind of killer makes money by taking orders, which is divided into two stages:

First, take a deposit to kill the person. If you fail, the deposit will not be refunded. After success, the death scene of the target person will be sent to the employer. After the employer confirms, the remaining payment will be paid to the killer.

Most killers in this situation generally do not have a very high status and their abilities can only be considered average.

Another type of killer makes money by taking orders, taking the full amount directly from the employer. After killing the person, he notifies the employer that the target person is dead and then disappears.

If the target person is not dead, then this kind of killer will continue to attack the target person until he kills him.

Most killers in this situation are not ordinary people. They have strong abilities and excellent professional skills, and they also have enough confidence in themselves.

In addition to these two types, there are also some wild killers. Their methods of asking for money are not fixed, their methods are different, and their strength is not fixed. Some people think they are clever and terrifying, and some people think they are just for fun.

“Of course it's all the money.”

Alana said that after receiving the money, the other party asked her to wait for news at any time these days, and then today she saw the death information of Sander Guise on the news.

Hearing this, Luo An frowned and remained silent. Mona thought for a while and asked:

“On what day did you throw the money into the trash can? Where is the specific location of the trash can?”

“The time was five days ago at night.”

Alanna carefully told the street where the trash can was located and the location of the trash can.

Mona clicked away at the computer with her fingers for a moment, and found that the trash can was in the blind spot of the surveillance, and it was impossible to see who had been there.

The two asked Alana some simple questions again, then got up and left the interrogation room.

In the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Mona told about the situation of the trash can. Lacey thought about it, pointed to Alanna's mobile phone, and asked:

“Since the person who went to dig through the trash can cannot be seen in the surveillance, should we use this mobile phone to contact the killer? And then try to find the other party's location and identity?”

Mona did not answer, but looked at Luo An, who was sitting quietly and meditating with a tea cup next to him.

Chapter 332 Luo An worth \$80,000

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Seeing Mona, Lacey and Michelle all turn their eyes to him, Luo An stopped what he was thinking about, nodded and said:

“You can give it a try.”

Michelle is a little worried:

“Will doing this arouse the other party's alertness? Will it disturb the other party?”

Mona picked up a data cable and plugged it into Alana's phone, sat back in her chair, and said calmly:

“As long as there is sufficient reason, there is a high probability that the other party will not discover the abnormality.”

“But what reason should we use?”

Hiring a murderer to kill someone is usually a one-time cooperation, and long-term cooperation is rare.

Lacie next to her thought for a moment, clapped her hands together, and said with a smile:

“We can say that we want to kill another person and want to cooperate with the other party again.”

Michelle did not deny this method, but there is an unsolvable problem with this method:

“Who do we let the other side kill?”

According to Alanna, the killer first asked her for basic information about the target before deciding whether to accept the order.

If Lacey wants to deceive the other party, the other party must provide the other party with basic information about the target person before agreeing to cooperate.

“This is simple.”

Mona, who was sitting on the chair, smiled easily:

“I can create a person in the FBI database who looks real.

But there is a prerequisite for doing this, that is, the person must really exist in this world. I just gave him a false identity, and that person must cooperate with us. ”

"this..."

Lacie and Michelle frowned slightly when they heard this, thinking about where to find such a person.

Luo An, who was sitting aside and thinking about the problem, and didn't say much, suddenly said:

“Let the killer kill me.”

"Um?"

Mona and the three of them looked at Luo An with surprise, and Luo An grinned:

“I've thought about the reason. This time it's not Alanna herself, but a married female friend of Alanna.

This female friend wanted to kill her husband and defraud the insurance company of a high amount of insurance money. ”

“...”x3

Mona, Lacey and Michelle looked at each other and found that the reasons, characters and background given by Roan were reasonable, so they decided on the plan and started getting busy.

Lacie pretended to be experienced, picked up Alanna's cell phone, and began to contact the killer and send text messages using Alanna's previous speech habits.

Under Mona's guidance, Michelle quickly forged the identity of a young and rich accountant for Luo An in the FBI database.

In the photos of people, Michelle also lowered Luo An's appearance a lot, to the point where even acquaintances couldn't recognize the person in the photo as Luo An.

Mona quickly typed on the keyboard while Lacey was sending messages to the other party, trying to locate the other party through the Internet and find out the other party's true identity and place of residence.

The killer on the other end of the phone replied to Lacey not long after, his words were very simple:

“Your friend's contact information.”

Upon seeing this, Lacey immediately sent her contact information to the other party.

Soon, Lacey received a text message on her cell phone. Luo An did not rush for Lacey to reply, but turned his attention to Mona next to him.

Mona shook her head and made no sound but mouthed:

“Give me a little more time.”

Luo An nodded. Lacey paused for a few seconds when he saw this, and began to discuss with the other party in the tone of a femme fatale-hearted woman.

The other party received the identity information of Luo An disguised by Michelle, and sent the price a moment later:

80,000 US dollars.

Lacey's mouth twitched when she saw the price, and Luo An's eyelids also twitched.

But what Lacey didn't expect was that the other party never asked her why she wanted to kill Luo An.

After confirming that Lacey had no objection to the price, the other party directly named a location and asked Lacey to put the money in a trash can in that area in the afternoon two days later.

Then no matter how much Lacey asked, the other party would no longer answer her questions.

“Shit!”

Lacey cursed in a low voice, while Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he looked at Mona calmly: "How's it going? Have you found the other party?"

“No.”

Mona's face looked a little ugly:

“The time was too short and the other party was using a disposable mobile phone. I only found the general location of the other party in a certain area in south Los Angeles.”

"It doesn't matter."

Roan patted Mona on the shoulder to briefly comfort her, then looked at Lacey and smiled:

“It's time for our performance later.”

"no problem."

Lacie smiled slightly and raised her hand to make an "OK" gesture.

In order to prevent the killer from coming to investigate Luo An's situation tonight and discover anomalies, within two hours of contacting the killer, Mona and Michelle quickly arranged the house, company and information for Luo An based on the previously forged information. Cars and other items.

The only problem is that Luo An's face is a little... very different from the face in the information.

But this was not a problem for Luo An. He went to the supermarket to buy something, and then, under the astonished eyes of Mona and Michelle, he transformed himself into the man in the photo in the villa.

Mona stepped forward and touched Luo An's face, saying in disbelief:

“You actually still wear makeup?”

“There was this course at the FBI academy, and I did pretty well.”

Luo An gave the reason that he had prepared a long time ago, then pinched Mona's face and said with a smile:

“Lacie is going to be my wife in the next two days, won't you be angry?”

Mona rolled her eyes at Luo An when she heard this. It was just work, and she didn't take it to heart at all.

Not long after, Lacey, who had also put on makeup, walked out of the room. Her makeup and temperament were very gentle, but there was a lot of arrogance and ambition in her eyes.

Papa pa pa—

Roan, Mona and Michelle all applauded Lacey:

“As expected of a senior agent from the intelligence service!”

"Thanks."

Lacie covered her mouth and smiled, then bent down and made a lady's bow to the three of them.

Everything is ready, Lacey is living the life of a housewife at home, Mona and Michelle monitor the surroundings of the villa from the basement of the villa, and Roan starts commuting like an office worker.

During this period, Luo An used all his killer skills and checked more than once to see if there were any followers around him, but he found no one.

Luo An believes that in this situation, either the other party's skills are far superior to his, or the other party is not tracking and investigating him at all.

Two days later in the afternoon, Lacey left home with \$80,000 in case funds and headed to the location requested by the killer.

Mona and Michelle drove far behind, preparing to see who took the money later, and then follow each other.

Luo An disguised himself as someone else and left the company without anyone noticing.

He did not follow Lacey, nor did he plan to check who took the money. He knew without even thinking that the person who took the \$80,000 was most likely not the killer himself.

So Luo An began to use the killer's ability to quietly check around the trash cans requested by the killer. Those places were suitable for hiding himself and observing the nearby situation.

According to the plan, Lacey threw the \$80,000 in her fast food pocket into the trash can on the corner and left directly.

Mona and Michelle got out of the car, pretended to be two passers-by and watched the trash can from a distance.

Not long after, a homeless man in tattered clothes walked to the trash can from a distance, glanced around, picked up the fast food bag, and turned away.

Mona and Michelle looked at each other and immediately followed each other calmly.

Before the two of them had walked a few steps, Luo An's voice rang out from the communicator:

“Arrest the homeless man immediately and get the money back, I have caught the killers!”

Hearing this, Michelle did not hesitate and immediately ran up. As Mona followed quickly, she asked suspiciously:

“Killers?”

Chapter 333 A harmonious and loving couple

Three minutes ago, when Lacey walked to the area where the trash can was with the money, Luo An arrived on the roof of a six-story building southeast of the trash can.

Before coming here, Luo An had quickly checked three places that were suitable for observing around the trash cans and hiding oneself as mentioned before. This rooftop was the fourth place Luo An judged.

When Luo An opened the door and walked to the top of the building, as soon as Luo An went out, he saw a male and female couple hugging each other and kissing passionately not far away.

The couple saw the sudden appearance of Luo An and quickly let go of each other. Then some of the bald men wiped the lipstick on their lips, smiled at Luo An, and prepared to pull the woman in the miniskirt away.

“You two, please wait a moment, I'm the FBI.”

Luo An stretched out his hand to stop the man and woman, showed the FBI's golden badge, and asked with a smile:

“I wonder if you saw any suspicious people when you came here?”

The bald man glanced at his girlfriend next to him and asked back with a puzzled look on his face:

“What suspicious person? What does the person you are talking about look like?”

Hearing this, Luo An's smile became even warmer:

“It's killers like you who have pistols hidden in your waist, armpits and thighs, and daggers hidden in your calves.”

After Luo An finished speaking, the bald man's face quickly turned cold. He raised his foot and kicked Luo An quickly in the abdomen. The woman wearing a miniskirt next to him also turned cold, and quickly took out a pistol from her waist and prepared to aim at Luo An.

Luo An reacted quickly, raised his left hand to catch the bald man's big foot, turned sideways and pulled him forward to make him unstable. He raised his foot and kicked the knee of the bald man's other leg violently. At the same time, he touched the bald man's waist with his right hand like lightning. pistol.

boom! boom!

The woman in the miniskirt was about to shoot, but Luo An immediately lowered his head to dodge. The opponent's two shots missed, and the bald man's fist hit Luo An's temple.

boom!

Luo An pulled the trigger, and the bullet instantly flew into the bald man's thigh. He leaned back to avoid the opponent's attack. He also hid himself firmly in front of the bald man so that the woman in the short skirt could not fire.

Regarding the gunshot wound on his thigh, the bald man's expression remained unchanged, as if he didn't feel the pain at all. After emptying his fist, he immediately reached into his armpit, preparing to take out a pistol and shoot Luo An to death.

Luo An saw this and jumped forward, grabbing the bald man's hand that was about to hold the gun. When the other man stopped, he snatched the gun away from him. He raised his right foot and kicked the bald man directly to the ground.

The moment the bald man fell to the ground, Luo An was also exposed to the girl in short skirt. Without hesitation, the girl in short skirt immediately aimed at Luo An and pulled the trigger.

boom! boom! boom!

Three bullets flew out from the muzzle of the gun, and the expression on the girl's face changed from pride to shock.

Because the three bullets didn't hit Luo An at all, Luo An teleported in front of her at a speed that she couldn't react to, and then squeezed the girl's hand in the short skirt.

Under the terrifying force, the girl in the short skirt was in pain and uncontrollably let go of the pistol. The moment Luo An dropped the pistol, he kicked it far away. He pulled the girl in the short skirt's arm and twisted it backwards. He also hid in the short skirt. Behind the skirt girl.

“Fu-k!”

The joints of both arms were buckled backwards, and the girl in the short skirt was forced to be controlled by Luo An. While she cursed loudly, she raised her head and hit Luo An with the back of her head.

score

Then the back of the woman in the short skirt hit the pistol held by Luo An.

Luo An was already prepared.

“Sonof...”

The woman in the short skirt who was in pain was just about to continue to curse Luo An, when Luo An raised his pistol and aimed it at the bald man opposite, and laughed:

“Be civil and don't say bad words or I'll shoot your boyfriend.”

The woman in the short skirt was slightly startled when she heard this, and then she cursed louder and louder.

Luo An was speechless when he saw this. He looked at the bald man opposite and asked:

“What's going on? Are you having a conflict?”

At this time, the bald man had already stood up from the ground, turning a blind eye to the gunshot wound on his leg, and raised his pistol and pointed it at Luo An.

Hearing Luo An's question, the bald man chuckled:

“She is like this, she wishes I would die soon.”

Luo An suddenly understood and nodded:

“They are really a harmonious and loving couple.”

“Damn it, we're not a couple!”

When the girl in the short skirt heard this, she struggled and twisted in Luo An's arms very dissatisfied:

“I have nothing to do with him, I just came to him to learn something!”

Hearing this, Luo An looked at the bald man and his eyes moved slightly:

"It's actually a relationship between teacher and student?" The bald man grinned, gave Luo An a "you know" look, and then said:

"Mr. Detective, you let her go, and I let you go. How about we just pretend that neither of us has seen each other today and we all go our separate ways?"

At this time, Luo An's face was still covered with makeup, and the bald man and the woman in short skirts did not recognize who he was.

Luo An did not answer, but glanced at the scene at the trash can in the distance, then turned on the contactor and said:

“Arrest the homeless man immediately and get the money back, I've caught the killers.”

Hearing this, the bald man and the woman in short skirts looked at each other and immediately understood each other's eyes.

The next second, the woman in the short skirt suddenly tilted her head to the side, revealing Luo An's head behind her. The bald man did not hesitate, pointed directly at the position where the woman in the short skirt's head was just now, and pulled the trigger of the pistol.

boom!

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Five gunshots rang out, but Luo An's head was still behind the woman in the short skirt, unscathed.

The bald man looked at his body in astonishment. His left and right hands and left and right shoulders had each been shot once. After looking at Luo An with a complicated look, he fell backwards to the ground.

“Spencer!”

Seeing the bald man lying on the ground in a pool of blood, the woman in the short skirt turned pale instantly. She shouted loudly, regardless of the fact that her joints were being buckled, and she struggled frantically to break free from Luo An's control and ran to the bald man.

Seeing such a touching scene, Luo An also expressed emotion and was quite touched.

So he took out two handcuffs, cuffed the hands and legs of the woman in short skirts together, searched all the weapons on her body and the bald man's body, and finally allowed the woman in short skirts and the bald man to lie in a pool of blood together.

“...”x2

“Lacie, it's me, Roan.”

Selectively ignoring the yelling and murderous looks of the woman in the short skirt, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

“Call an ambulance and come to me as soon as possible.”

“OK.”

Not long after hanging up the phone, Lacey arrived here with the ambulance crew.

Roan and Lacey left with the ambulance and were responsible for guarding the bald man. Mona and Michelle drove back to the special investigation team with the woman in the short skirt.

In the hospital, Luo An looked at the operating room boredly, waiting for the operation to end. Lacey came over with a few bags of food.

"Thanks."

Luo An took the food and took a big bite. Lacey sat down next to him and asked:

“How did you find out something was wrong between these two people?”

“Because I found they had a lot of weapons hidden.”

Luo An swallowed the food in his mouth, indicating that the two men's hiding methods were really average. He glanced at the opponent and saw the weapons on the other side.

Lacie was a little surprised when she heard this:

"It's that simple?"

“Of course...it's not that simple.”

Luo An gave Lacey a big gasp, and then said with a smile:

“Remember the surveillance that Mona checked when we went to the crime scene before?”

When I returned to the Special Investigation Team, I took a closer look at the people captured by the surveillance cameras. The woman in the short skirt caught today was among those people. "

Hearing this, Lacey gave Luo An a thumbs up with admiration. Just as she was about to speak, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

“I'm Mona.”

Mona on the other end of the phone sounded a little strange:

“Luo An, the woman we caught has a problem with her identity.”

Chapter 334 Stockholm Syndrome, Luo An's poisonous tongue

Special Investigation Team, office area.

After the operation on the bald killer named Spencer, Luo An took him back to the special investigation team and put him in another interrogation room.

In the office area, Luo An sat down next to Mona and asked:

“You said before that the woman in the miniskirt had a problem with her identity? What exactly happened?”

Lacey next to me also came up, she was also curious about this matter.

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times and said:

“The FBI database shows that the girl's name is Lexa O'Dell and she is 18 years old.”

Hearing this, Luo An couldn't hold himself any longer.

When we first met, the girl in the short skirt had a lot of messy things on her face. Later, when she shed tears, she turned into a little cat with black and white streaks on her face.

Luo An always thought that she was at least 25 years old, and it was not impossible to be thirty.

...I've long heard that Caucasian people tend to look older, but I didn't expect it to be so outrageous.

Luo An sighed silently, and Mona continued:

“In the FBI files, Lexa O'Dell's father was a wealthy man in Las Vegas.

Three years ago, the rich man called the police and said that his 15-year-old daughter was missing. However, the Las Vegas police never found him, nor did they find out how the rich man's daughter disappeared.

The rich man saw that the police were unreliable and offered a reward of US\$2 million just to find his daughter. ”

“So, we caught a rich girl?”

After listening to this introduction, Lacey's face was full of surprise:

“But why would a rich girl become a killer?”

“I was bored and looking for fun, I had conflicts with my family, I ran away from home because I was angry, I was dissatisfied with my father's control and I took revenge on my father...”

Luo An picked up the tea and took a sip, casually mentioned several possibilities, and finally concluded:

“It's also possible that he was simply kidnapped and ended up contracting Stockholm Syndrome.”

The most famous example of Stockholm Syndrome is Patricia Hearst, the daughter of the well-known federal wealthy Hearst family.

After she was kidnapped by the "Symbionese Liberation Army", she was severely beaten and tortured, and eventually joined the organization and robbed banks with them. She was then wanted by the police, arrested and imprisoned, and her sentence was gradually commuted. Finally, she was pardoned by the president, successfully cleared of her crime, and started a new life. Returned to the socialite.

Lacey, who also knew about this, shook her head speechlessly, and Mona continued:

"The specific reason for Lexa O'Dell's disappearance is not yet clear, but I have contacted the psychologist from the FBI's Special Victims Services Department. The psychologist will come to us to contact Lexa later."

Mona finished speaking, and Michelle next to her handed a folder to Luo An and said:

“Mona and I just briefly interrogated Lexa O'Dell, and she said that she was not the murderer of Sander Geese, but she knew who the murderer was.

Lexa said that she could tell the identity of the murderer, and in exchange, we must let Spencer go. "

“She's not a murderer?”

Lacey frowned slightly when she heard this. Luo An had guessed this a long time ago, because when he fought with the two on the rooftop before, he discovered that Lacosa's skills and marksmanship were only average.

However, regarding Lexa O'Dell's bargaining, Roan threw the finished folder back on the table:

“It seems that the rich man's daughter is probably suffering from Stockholm Syndrome.”

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An stood up from his chair and said:

“Michelle, please contact the wealthy man and briefly explain his daughter's situation.

Mona, please cooperate with the psychologist more later.

Lacey, come with me to Mr. Spencer's interrogation room and we ask him what it was like to kidnap a 15-year-old minor. ”

“Okay, Deputy Team Leader Luo An.”

“OK!”

In the interrogation room, Spencer in the wheelchair had his arms tightly wrapped with bandages and his legs were firmly cuffed. He looked very depressed and no longer as energetic as he was on the rooftop. Roan sat across from Spencer's interrogation table, frowned, and said to Lacey behind him:

“Turn off the light above his head. The light is a bit dazzling.”

"oh."

Lacie subconsciously glanced at Spencer's somewhat reflective bald head, pressed the switch, and silently turned off the light.

Hearing Luo An's words and seeing Lacey's movements, Spencer's face twitched and his breathing accelerated several points.

“Good evening, Mr. Killer with thin hair.”

Seeing that Spencer was preparing to face the interrogation in silence, Luo An felt disapproving and launched a vicious offensive:

“Can you tell us what the crime of bullying a minor is under federal law?

Also, how do those guys in prison who are so hungry and eager to dig into any hole they find treat those criminals who bully minors? ”

Spencer was furious when he heard Luo An's words, but still didn't speak, just staring at the two people opposite him.

Luo An was not in a hurry. He crossed his legs, picked up the tea cup and drank slowly. He continued to chat with Spencer one-sidedly, but he never left the other person's bald head. He would definitely be able to contact Lexa O'Dell within five sentences. .

Spencer, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was getting more and more irritable and his breathing was getting heavier and heavier.

Finally, when Luo An despised him as "a killer who has been around for many years, even two of his apprentices can't beat me or the FBI", Spencer finally couldn't bear it anymore:

“Sonof is better than eating! It's obviously you who didn't practice martial ethics and hid your identity in the first place!”

Spencer's face turned red, and he was about to explode with anger.

Since the bank robbery, the face and name of Roann Greenwood, the deputy leader of the FBI Special Investigations Unit, have become quite famous in the underground world of Los Angeles.

Many killers keep Luo An's face in their minds and choose to take a detour if they meet him in the future.

Because these killers are not sure that they can break into a bank controlled by a group of robbers alone like Luo An, and kill each other while leaving themselves unharmed.

Spencer is also one of these killers. He does not think it is shameful to do so, because those who care about face and life have already gone to hell.

When I met Luo An this afternoon, Spencer did not recognize his identity because Luo An was wearing makeup, so he chose to confront Luo An head-on.

As a result, Spencer was lying on the ground, seeing the scene of Lacey helping Luo An take off her makeup, and Spencer almost felt regretful.

After listening to Spencer's narration, Lacey opened her mouth slightly and looked at Luo An in shock. She didn't expect Luo An to have such a famous reputation in the underground world.

Luo An was also very surprised by this. He had never been to the underground world of Los Angeles, but he really didn't know about it.

“It seems that we need to prepare a few more vests in the future.”

Luo An was extremely vigilant and silently wrote down the matter. On the surface, his expression remained unchanged and he continued:

“Let us not waste any more time, Spencer, and tell me who the murderer of Sander Guise was.

In return, I will not explain to the judge your failure to cooperate with our request just now. ”

Hearing these empty words, Spencer had a dark expression and had a deeper understanding of Luo An's thick skin.

But now people are fighting for their swords and others are fighting for their flesh and blood. Spencer was silent for a long time, then raised his head and said:

“I can tell you who the killer is, and I can also help you find her or even capture her.

But I also have a request, that you give up prosecuting Lacosa. ”

Chapter 335 The real killer, kaka bar

Regarding Spencer's request, Lacey also learned Luo An's venomous tongue:

“I'm sorry, Mr. Spencer, it's not time to go to bed yet, so don't talk in your sleep.”

Spencer's eyes changed when he heard this, and just as he was about to continue speaking, Luo An suddenly realized a problem and asked:

“Spencer, when and where did you and Lacosa meet?”

“A year ago, in a bar in Los Angeles.”

Spencer frowned slightly, not understanding why Luo An asked about this matter, but still answered his question seriously:

“I went there to drink, and Lacosa was owed wages by the bar owner, so I helped her out.”

Roan and Lacey looked at each other after hearing this. It seemed that there was another reason for Lacosa O'Dell's disappearance.

Spencer didn't understand what Luo An and Lacey meant. He continued to say with a serious face:

“Two agents, since Lacosa came to me, I haven't killed anyone so far. I really didn't lie to you about this..”

“OK.”

Roan waved his hand and interrupted Spencer's words. Lexa O'Dell had a wealthy father. If she had really never killed anyone, the other charges would not be a problem to her at all.

Spencer didn't know that Lacosa's father was a rich man, and when he got a positive reply from Roan, he stopped talking nonsense and directly told the killer's situation.

"The female killer is called "Jane", which is not her real name. No one knows what her real name is."

Spencer introduced seriously:

"This woman is about 40 years old. She is acting alone. She should be from the military. Her killing methods have the shadow of the military. She likes to kill with one blow."

Lacie began to record carefully in her notebook, and Luo An asked:

“How do you know it was her who committed the murder?”

“Because on the day Sander-Ghis died, Lacosa was visiting the spot and she saw the woman.”

Spencer said that after he took the order to kill Sander-Ghis, he had been using him to practice Lexa's spotting ability in the past few days.

That day, Spencer was watching Lexa step out from a distance when he suddenly heard gunshots and saw Sander Guise dead.

Lakesha saw the appearance of the murderer in the chaos. When she turned around and said to Spencer, Spencer immediately recognized who the other person was.

Luo An continued to ask:

"Do you know the reason why this "Jane" killed Sander Guise?"

"No."

Spencer shook his head, how could he possibly know why the other person killed him:

"I feel like "Jane" just took on the task of killing Sander-Ghis. This woman only cares about money."

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip. It seemed that this time he wanted to catch the killer first, and then investigate the person behind the order.

Lacie finished recording in her notebook, raised her head and asked:

"Where does this "Jane" live?"

"I have no idea."

The killer's residence has always been a secret, and no one else will know it except those with particularly close connections.

Lacie frowned slightly when she heard this:

“You don't know where she lives? Then you just said you could help us find her?!”

Luo An beside her was not in a hurry, because every killer has his own method.

As Luo An expected, Spencer grinned and explained:

“I really don't know where “Jane” lives, but I know where her favorite place is.

When there is no task, "Jian" spends most of her time there having fun. "

“Good.”

Luo An put down the teacup and nodded with satisfaction:

“Where is that place?”

“Kaka” bar on 19th Street in West Los Angeles.”

Hearing the name of this bar, Lacey's pupils shrank. Seeing the change in her expression, Roan glanced at her without saying anything and continued to ask Spencer questions.

After a while, the interrogation ended, and the two walked out of the room. After the door closed, Luo An asked directly:

“What happened just now?”

“I know that “Kaka” bar!”

Lacie did not hide anything or hesitate, she said directly:

“It is the most secluded and informative **** bar in West Los Angeles. I often went there to have fun some time ago.”

“...” Luo An's mouth twitched when he heard this, and he was silent for a few seconds before patting Lacey's shoulder:

"very good.

You will lead the way in this operation to capture the killer "Jane". "

Lacie nodded, thought about it, and asked:

“I met a few friends in that bar, should we try to find clues about “Jane” through them?”

Luo An asked in a deep voice:

“Are your friends reliable?”

“Absolutely reliable.”

Lacie smiled and shook her finger:

"You have to believe me."

When Luo An saw this, he covered his face helplessly:

“OK, give it a try.”

“No problem, leave it to me.”

Lacey walked away to make a phone call, and Roan returned to the office area and handed Mona the portrait of "Jane" that the portraitist drew based on what Spencer said, asking her to try to find out the true identity of "Jane" name, and other useful information.

Michelle walked over at this time and shook the mobile phone in her hand:

“Psychologists from the Special Victims Unit are in contact with Lacosa O'Dell, and the atmosphere in the room is not bad.

In addition, Lexa O'Dell's wealthy father has already taken a private jet to come to us from Las Vegas and should be arriving soon. ”

Roan's eyes lit up when he heard the word private jet. He pulled Michelle to the side and asked in a low voice:

“What do you think of the \$2 million reward that the rich man issued to find his daughter?”

Michelle was stunned for a moment, then lowered her head in embarrassment:

“Sorry, I forgot to ask.”

Looking at Michelle, who had an apology written on his face but didn't know what the specific mistake was, Luo An sighed speechlessly.

It's still that the time he worked under Luo An was too short, and he didn't learn the essence of the special investigation team's case handling.

After coughing twice, Luo An began to teach Michelle briefly. Michelle had a very correct attitude and nodded repeatedly while studying hard.

“Good.”

Roan was very satisfied with Michelle's attitude. At this moment, Mona raised her hand:

“I found out the true identity of this “Jane”.”

After hearing this, Luo An immediately walked over to Mona. On the computer was a photo of a young white woman with short hair.

“Jianaya Jones, a former CIA agent, was fired by the CIA due to a major mistake in an operation, and later switched to a professional killer.

There are family genetic problems regarding mental health, which are not particularly stable and require long-term use of certain medications. ”

After listening to Mona's introduction, Luo An looked at the line "Extremely accurate marksmanship" in the other party's information, and raised the corner of his mouth slightly.

It seems that she is the real killer of Sander-Ghis, but I don't know who is the person who issued this task to her.

At this time, Lacey came over shaking her cell phone and said seriously:

"My friend met that "Jane" not long ago, and she is now in a hotel not far from the "kaka" bar."

“Well done.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, then thought for a while and said:

“Michelle, Mona, you stay with the special investigation team and guard the interrogation room.

Lacey, contact the SWAT team and we will go to the hotel to check the room together. ”

“Okay, Deputy Team Leader Luo An!”

"no problem!"

Thirty minutes later, two SWAT teams blocked the front and back doors of the hotel.

Luo An and Lacey took several other SWAT members along the stairs to the floor where Janaya was. Everyone slowly moved to the door of Janaya's room. Lacey was about to take the room card to open the door, but Luo An suddenly stretched out his hand. Stopped the other party.

Lacie looked confused, and just as she was about to raise her head, Luo An suddenly pushed Lacey to the ground with force.

boom! boom! boom!

The next second, several bullets suddenly shot out from the room!

Chapter 336: Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu, defeat ten with one force

The ninth floor of the hotel, at the door of a certain room.

The sudden bullet made Lacey's pupils shrink when she fell to the ground. Roan glanced at Lacey to make sure she was not injured, and immediately picked up the key card and opened the door.

The four SWAT members behind the two men did not hesitate when they saw this, and immediately hid behind explosion-proof shields and rushed into the room with rifles raised.

“Don't move! Get down!”

"Raise your hand!"

There were three young girls without clothes in the room. The SWAT team members entered the room and shouted orders. Their faces were full of panic, and they all fell down on the bed facing the gun.

On the other side, a rope hangs from the balcony of the room.

Luo An, who was behind the SWAT team members, could clearly see that the moment they broke into the room, a figure jumped from the balcony along the rope.

Luo An quickly walked to the balcony, briefly shook the rope, determined the length of the rope, immediately pressed the contact device, and ordered in a cold voice:

“Comprehensive blockade of the fourth to eighth floors!”

"clear!"

All SWAT members in the communicator responded in unison. Seeing Lacey walking to the balcony, Luo An said in a deep voice:

“Take someone to carefully check the elevator shaft in the hotel. Janaya may choose to escape from there.”

“OK.”

Lacey nodded after receiving the order. Luo An put the Glock 18 back on his waist and jumped to the convex wall on the other side of the balcony rope.

Then Luo An bent down, jumped out of the balcony wall with his lower body, grabbed the balcony with his fingers, and then suddenly let go of his hands under the shocked eyes of Lacey and several SWAT members!

Luo An's actions startled Lacey. She hurriedly stretched her head out of the balcony, and then she was shocked to find that Luo An was hanging on the eighth floor balcony wall with both hands.

“Fu-k!”

Seeing Luo An continue to let go and jump to the balcony on the seventh floor, Lacey took a deep breath, secretly cursed Luo An for his life, turned around and quickly left the room with the two SWAT members:

“Notify the hotel to stop the elevator! Check the elevator shaft carefully!”

Downstairs outside the hotel, I looked up and saw Luo An going down to the balcony level by level without any protective measures, relying only on his arms and hands to support himself. Several SWAT team members looked horrified and their eyes changed.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, just as Luo An jumped to the balcony of the room on the fifth floor, two gunshots suddenly rang out from there. Several agents downstairs were startled, and their hearts jumped into their throats.

On the other side, in the room on the fifth floor, Janaya's face was filled with disbelief.

She had been raising her gun to guard against the rope she had left, preparing to shoot someone down the stairs quickly if someone jumped down the rope.

What Jianaya never expected was that Luo An actually jumped down from the other side of the balcony with just his arms and no other preparations!

However, the experienced Janaya quickly moved the muzzle of the gun and pulled the trigger, but in the second she was stunned, Luo An's reaction speed was faster than her.

Grabbing hard with both hands, Luo An suddenly jumped onto the balcony. Luo An successfully dodged the first bullet from Janaya, while the second bullet slightly grazed his calf.

A few drops of blood seeped onto his pants, and Luo An didn't care. He raised his head slightly, grinned, and showed a smile to Janaya, who was in cool clothes and with short brown hair:

“IFoundYou (I found you)”

Luo An thought his smile was very friendly, but in Janaya's eyes, it was definitely the scariest smile she had ever seen in her life!

Especially when she saw Luo An's face clearly, Janaya's pupils shrank suddenly and the hairs on her body stood up instantly.

She had seen Luo An's face painting in the Los Angeles underworld and heard about Luo An's performance in the bank robbery.

At that time, Janaya only remembered the name and face of Roan Greenwood in her head, but didn't pay much attention to it.

As a former CIA agent, Janaya is very familiar with the operations of the federal government. She believes that Luo An's real ability is only about 80% of what is reported in the news.

But when one bullet missed and another missed the edge, Jian Naya, who was absolutely confident in her shooting skills, couldn't help but curse:

What are those bugs at the top of the federal government thinking? Why put such a scary guy in the FBI? Is it overkill? !

^Bang bang bang bang—

She frantically pulled the trigger of the pistol towards Luo An's position. At the same time, Janaya turned around and quickly ran out of the room with her thighs open. He stepped **** the ground with his right foot and turned his body to the left at an extremely fast speed to avoid the bullet. Luo An stared at Janaya's back with his eyes fixed on her, and he rushed over like a cheetah.

score

The moment Luo An grabbed the back of Janaya's neck with his right hand, Janaya suddenly turned around, crossed her hands and grabbed Luo An's right hand, jumped onto Luo An's shoulder, and hung on Luo An like a snake. Spin quickly, and finally throw Luo An to the ground with force.

Luo An, who was lying on the ground with his head firmly clamped by Janaya's long legs, did not panic at all and asked:

“Brazilian jiu-jitsu? Good practice.”

Jiannaya held Luo An's arm firmly with both hands and sneered:

“Thank you for the compliment, but this is a physical technique that will send you to hell.”

"Really? But you should know a saying, one force can defeat ten groups."

Luo An grinned, put his left hand firmly on the ground, and suddenly stood up from the ground with Janaya on his shoulders.

While her right hand was grabbed by Janaya, a confused Luo An slammed her against the wall of the room.

Bang!

Under the terrifying force, an indescribable pain suddenly came from Janaya's back.

Jiannaya's face turned livid:

"you..."

Before she could finish her words, Luo An continued to raise his right arm and smashed it against the wall of the hotel.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three muffled sounds of flesh contacting the wall resounded through the room. Jian Naya's face turned from blue to gray, and a lot of blood flowed from the corners of her mouth. However, she still used her last strength to lock Luo An's head firmly with her legs and her hands. He also grabbed Luo An's arm and refused to let go.

Seeing that Luo An was about to hit herself against the wall, Janaya's expression changed, and she suddenly grabbed the fingers of Luo An's right hand and prepared to break them in the opposite direction.

Feeling Janaya's movement, Luo An's face suddenly darkened, so he suddenly changed direction and slammed the right hand that was hitting the wall to the ground.

score

The tiles on the floor of the hotel room instantly shattered, Janaya's expression changed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out uncontrollably.

However, Janaya still chose to use her body to cuff Luo An and not let go. Seeing this, Luo An was not in the mood to waste time with her. He raised his left hand to grab Janaya's foot and violently broke it to the side.

Click!

"ah-"

Huge beads of sweat instantly appeared on Janaya's head. Luo An then used his left hand to break open the thigh that had lost a lot of strength on his head, and then threw Janaya out of the room with all his strength.

Bang!

The door of the room was smashed to the ground from the inside out in an instant. Janaya was lying in the corridor, staring at Luo An who was walking towards her with a stern face, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and finally fainted with a look of reluctance on her face.

Several SWAT members who came here not far from the corridor looked horrified when they saw this scene, and they all swallowed their saliva.

“Hurry up and call an ambulance. People can't die, but she is still useful.”

Luo An casually said a few words to the SWAT team members, then bent down and briefly searched Janaya's body, and found something similar to a phone card.

“OK, no problem.”

The SWAT team members hurriedly nodded and pressed the communicator. One of the team members saw that Luo An's calf was still bleeding and said quickly:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, let's ask someone to bandage you.”

“Thank you, no need for now.”

Luo An thanked him, then looked at the card in his hand, pressed the contact device, and said:

“Mona, come to the scene with your laptop, we need your help here.”

Chapter 337 Criminal's Paradise, the truth about the case from the killer's mouth

Two hours later, the hotel scene was sorted out, and Janaya was taken to the hospital by Lacey and four heavily armed SWAT members in an ambulance.

According to the judgment of the doctors in the operating room, Janaya's thoracic vertebrae, lumbar vertebrae, scapulae, ribs and foot bones all had varying degrees of fractures and injuries.

The doctor said that she will not be fit to walk for a long time in the future. Even during the interrogation, Janaya must lie on the hospital bed, otherwise there is a risk of broken bones and punctured internal organs.

Looking at the certificates and reports issued by the doctor, Lacey and several SWAT team members looked at each other, and they all saw the speechlessness and shock in each other's eyes.

Since then, Roan Greenwood has become an urban legend as the deputy leader of the FBI investigation team among a small group of SWAT members in Los Angeles.

Luo An just smiled at the admiring looks the SWAT team members looked at him. He didn't care about the extent of Jian Naiya's injuries, as long as she didn't die.

Luo An's entire attention now is on the card in Mona's hand that looks like a phone card:

"What is this?"

"It should be a certificate."

In the SUV, Mona studied the card carefully for a moment, then took out a card reader from the back seat of the car and inserted the card.

"Certificate?"

Luo An was slightly startled when he heard this word. Thinking of Jian Naya's identity as a killer, he raised his eyebrows:

"Is it the login credentials for a killer website?"

After inserting the card reader into the computer, a page with blue sky and white clouds and a beautiful scenery suddenly popped up.

Mona's fingers were flying on the keyboard, and after a moment she shook her head helplessly:

"Sorry, Luo An, the protection of this website is very high. It is best to use a password to log in. If it is cracked by force, I am worried that it will cause excessive losses."

"OK."

Luo An nodded and did not let Mona break it violently. Anyway, Janaya was also in their hands.

Not long after, Luo An's cell phone rang:

“It's me, Lacey.”

Lacey on the other end of the phone glanced at Janaya, who was tightly tied to the hospital bed with her silver teeth clenched, and said in a strange tone:

“Jiannaya has finished the operation. She wants to see you and has some things she just wants to talk to you alone.”

Luo An:?

Mona:??!

Hearing Lacey's words, Luo An was a little confused, while Mona narrowed her eyes slightly.

Although Janaya is a killer, she has good looks and excellent temperament. Her 40-year-old age also provides her with a special charm.

Mona didn't think Luo An would have anything to do with Janaya, but she was still very wary of Janaya.

Don't ask, it's a woman if you ask.

“OK, I'll be there soon.”

Luo An glanced at Mona in the passenger seat in a funny way, hung up the phone, started the SUV, and headed to the direction of the hospital.

Twenty minutes later, Luo An and Mona walked into the ward where Janaya was.

“Good evening, Ms. Killer.”

Luo An handed the late-night snacks he bought on the way to several SWAT members in the corridor and Lacey in the ward, then looked at Janaya and said with a smile:

“How are you? How many bones are broken?”

Jianaya glared at Luo An fiercely. She wanted to take a deep breath to calm down her mood, but when she took a deep breath, she smelled the food in the hands of Lacey and others, and she suddenly became even more angry.

After a long silence, Janaya finally calmed down her mood, so she whispered:

"Greenwood, I have something to say to you alone. Please ask other irrelevant people to leave the room."

“Sorry, there are no irrelevant people here.”

Besides himself, there were only Mona and Lacey in the room. Luo An decisively waved his hand to reject Janaya's request:

“If you have anything to say, just say it. If nothing happens, I'll go back and rest first.

I have been busy all day today and I had a fight with you just now. I am very tired. "

"you..."

Jianaya's eyes suddenly widened, and Luo An didn't care, just looking at her quietly. Time passed minute by minute, and finally Janaya lowered her head and whispered a string of numbers and letters:

“3f76d9s4...”

After saying this string of words, Janaya whispered:

“You should get my pass. This is my account name, and the password will be kept secret for the time being.

I know the true identity of one of the founders of this website and can tell you who he is.

My request is very simple. You must reduce my sentence to the greatest extent possible, and you must not send me to a prison such as Angola Prison. "

Angola Prison, one of the most terrifying prisons in the Federation, the prison administrator claims that no one can get out alive, and only after death can the body leave the prison.

Luo An did not immediately agree to Janaya's request, but asked instead:

“What's going on with this website?”

“A paradise for criminals.”

Jianaya sneered and explained:

“Human trafficking, arms smuggling, hiring murders, gambling transactions, live streaming of murders, and other criminal activities you can think of are all here.”

When Lacey and Mona heard this, their expressions darkened. Luo An's expression did not change. Isn't this the mysterious dark network that will be passed down from later generations?

It's just that the one in Janaya's hand is more hidden and mysterious. Not only does each person's physical card pass need to be exclusive to enter the website, but if the pass is lost, Janaya said that person will never be able to enter the website in his life.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“So, the killing of Sander-Ghis was the task you took on in this website?”

“Sander-Ghis?”

Jiannaya was slightly startled:

"Did you arrest me because of him? No, how did you know that I killed him?"

Jiannaya has always paid great attention to details. She can guarantee 100% that when she does it, no surveillance camera will see her, nor any other cameras in the nearby area.

“You don't have to worry about it.”

Luo An did not tell her the reason behind it, and asked again:

“What happened to the murder of Sander Guise?”

At this point, Janaya had nothing to hide and said directly:

“An order placed by her daughter.”

“?”x2

Hearing this, Lacey subconsciously turned her eyes to Mona. Mona was also stunned for a moment, then shook her head:

“No, Sander-Ghis has no women...”

Halfway through speaking, Mona suddenly remembered something, and Luo An's eyes moved slightly:

“Illegitimate daughter?”

“Yeah.”

Janaya nodded and said that half a month ago, a young girl found her in the "kaka" bar and took out a sum of money and begged her to kill Sander-Ghis.

Jianaya made a brief inquiry and learned that this girl had a relationship with Sander-Ghis not long ago, and found out that she was pregnant after being abandoned.

The pregnancy was discovered by the girl's mother, who asked who the child's father was. The girl's mother collapsed and committed suicide because twenty years ago she took \$200,000 to withdraw her sexual harassment accusations against Sander-Ghis.

After living with her mother for many years, the girl almost collapsed when she learned the truth. After selling everything, she took the money and found Jianaya. Jianaya agreed to take over the task, and the girl did not wait for Sander-Ghis. Upon hearing the news of his death, he immediately jumped off the building and committed suicide.

After Janaya said this, she sneered:

“As a killer, I have to do things when I get paid. This is my basic quality.”

“...”x2

Mona and Lacey had different expressions and didn't know what to say. Roan felt that the reason why Janaya killed Sander-Ghis was not simply because of money, but also had a lot of personal emotions.

Shaking his head, Luo An then briefly asked for the girl's name, identity information and other information, asking Mona to verify the authenticity of the matter, and then prepared to ask Janaya again about the website.

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

“Deputy leader Luo An, it's me, Michelle.”

Michelle on the other end of the phone whispered:

“Lakesha O'Dell's wealthy father has come to our special investigation team, and he asked to see you.”

Chapter 338 Bail, oldmoney, the truth of the case

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, the special investigation team conference room.

Lakesha O'Dell's wealthy father is an elderly white man named Puranna O'Dell who sits in a wheelchair and is followed by two middle-aged secretaries, a man and a woman.

Luo An is not particularly good at distinguishing the age of white people. The age of black people is more difficult to tell, but the old white man in front of him has too many wrinkles on his face. Luo An feels that he is at least 70 years old.

As expected, Michelle handed him the brief information of the other party. Luo An looked down and found that the other party was 86 years old this year.

“Lakesha O'Dell is 18 years old this year, and her father is 86 years old...”

After simply calculating Lacosa's age when she appeared, Luo An was secretly stunned. The life of rich people is indeed extraordinary.

Throwing aside the messy thoughts in his heart, Luo An straightened up, stretched out his hand and shook Purannai O'Dell:

“It's an honor to meet you, Mr. O'Dell.”

“Hello, Leader Greenwood, you are such a young and promising young man.”

Purannai O'Dell smiled while sitting in the wheelchair and praised Luo An several times.

“Mr. O'Dell deserves the award.”

Luo An smiled and exchanged greetings with the other party, and then brought the conversation to the main topic:

“I don't know that Mr. O'Dell asked to see me. Is there anything you need my help with?”

“Bob.”

Purannai-O'Dell did not immediately answer Luo An's question, but called the male secretary behind him, who immediately took out a document from his briefcase and handed it to Luo An.

Roan glanced at Pranay O'Dell, slowly opened the file, and found that inside was a certificate from a large foundation in Los Angeles that donated a sum of funds to their special investigation team.

Purannai-O'Dell smiled slightly and said:

“I'm very grateful to Team Leader Greenwood for helping to find my daughter who likes to have a bad temper. These are my little thanks.”

Looking at the US\$1 million in the fund donation certificate, Luo An was immediately wary of the old fox in front of him, but the smile on his face remained:

“It is our FBI's responsibility to protect the lives of federal taxpayers. Mr. O'Dell is too kind.”

When the two secretaries, a man and a woman behind the wheelchair, heard this, they immediately cast strange looks at Luo An, as if they didn't expect Luo An to be able to say such words.

When Purannai O'Dell heard this, he cast an appreciative look at Luo An.

It was not because what Luo An said made him happy, but because he did not expect that Luo An would be so thick-skinned at such a young age, which was really rare.

Purannai-O'Dell thinks that when he was Luo An's age, he was not as thick-skinned as Luo An.

Seeing Luo An's ordinary handsome face and his experience of becoming the deputy leader of the FBI investigation team at the age of 25, Pranay O'Dell subconsciously thought of recruiting Luo An.

After a second thought, Pranay-O'Dell thought of something else and gave up the idea.

After chatting with Luo An for a while, Pranay O'Dell finally stopped talking nonsense and stated his request:

“Leader Greenwood, I hope to take Lacosa home today.”

The psychologist had almost finished chatting with Lexa O'Dell last night. She was just doing some sneaky things. During the period of contact with Spencer, she was just learning killing techniques. It was not time to practice them yet. There are no lives in it.

Just pay a bail amount for stealing, which is really not worth mentioning to Pranay O'Dell.

However, during the previous arrest, Lexa O'Dell had shot herself, so this matter cannot be forgotten like this.

Luo An raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when the female secretary behind the wheelchair suddenly took out a folder from her briefcase and handed it to Luo An.

Looking at Pranay O'Dell thoughtfully, Luo An took the folder and opened it. Inside was a certificate of ownership of the stocks of a well-known federal company.

The shares are worth a combined \$4 million and the owner's name is Roan Greenwood.

But Luo An was very sure that he had never bought this stock.

Seeing Luo An's expression unchanged, Pranay O'Dell nodded secretly in his heart, appreciating Luo An's composure, and then asked with a smile:

“Leader Greenwood, I offer \$4.916 million to buy this stock from you, what do you think?” “No problem.”

Hearing what Purannai O'Dell said, Luo An agreed without hesitation for long.

This money was obviously the money that Luan paid to put down Lexa O'Dell and shoot him.

The extra 900,000 US dollars is the tax that Luo An needs to pay for selling stocks. The other party has even calculated the tax for Luo An and plans to pay it for him.

Moreover, doing so was very much in compliance with federal laws. Luo An's eyes moved slightly when he looked at Pranay O'Dell.

Ginger is still old, and these federal "old money" are indeed extraordinary.

Seeing Luo An nod in agreement, Puranai O'Dell chuckled, stretched out his hand towards Luo An and said with a smile:

"When Team Leader Greenwood comes to Las Vegas for a trip in the future, he can call Bob. The O'Dell family will provide all necessary support to our family friends, and it will definitely make Team Leader Greenwood feel like Las Vegas." The beauty and joy of Garth."

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it, and also smiled slightly:

"Then I'll bother you when I get the chance."

"Where where..."

The atmosphere in the conference room was very lively. Luo An and Pranay O'Dell chatted for a while again, and then asked Michelle to take the lawyer brought by Pranay O'Dell downstairs to handle Lacos O'Dell's parole process.

At 2:30 that afternoon, all the parole procedures related to Lexa O'Dell were completed, and Pranay O'Dell left the FBI Los Angeles branch building with more than a dozen bodyguards and her daughter.

"Tsk tsk tsk."

Looking at the huge motorcade downstairs, Luo An shook the 4 million US dollars after tax he got from selling the stocks in his hand, and clicked his tongue:

"There are five bullets in total, each bullet costs 800,000..."

At this moment, Lacey came over. She didn't quite hear Luo An's words and said doubtfully:

"What did you say?"

"nothing."

Luo An shook his head, turned around and asked:

"Why are you looking for me?"

"Mona has found out the information about the girl Janaya said. She asked you to go over and have a look."

"OK."

Hearing this, Luo An immediately walked to Mona:

"How about it, is what Janaya said true or false?"

"Sorry, it's true."

Mona looked at the character information on the computer and sighed with a complicated expression.

The name of the pregnant girl is Shanna. Her mother worked at the Sander-Gies home twenty years ago, and her job was to clean the rooms in the villa.

Sander-Gies was 19 years old at the time. After the girl's mother accused Sander-Gies of sexual harassment, Sander-Gies's father bought her to shut up with \$200,000.

Dana was born when Sander-Ghis was 20 years old.

To make sure nothing goes wrong, Mona also asked the Trace Inspection Section to dispose of Shan Na's body. According to comparison, she and Sander-Ghis were indeed father and daughter.

The connection between the child in Dana's belly and Sander-Gieski is also very close.

“...”x3

After reading this information, Lacey, Michelle and Mona looked ugly, and Luo An frowned slightly:

“An ethical tragedy.”

The air in the office area became quiet for a moment. After a while, Luo An interrupted the somewhat solid air with a voice:

“How is the website we found from Janaya going?”

Mona was shocked when she heard this and immediately started typing on the keyboard:

“I made a big discovery!”

Chapter 339 Clues to the library theft case, reporting work

Federal law has always had a heavy emphasis on negotiation. If law enforcement officers want to obtain specific clues about the case, they must reach a certain agreement with the criminal within a reasonable range.

On the contrary, if criminals want to reduce their charges and sentences, they must tell law enforcement officials useful clues that they do not yet know.

Jiannaya is a former CIA agent and a killer in the underground world. She doesn't know too many things and secrets, so Luo An and the others didn't waste much time and quickly reached an agreement with her.

After the agreement was reached, Michelle was responsible for recording the secrets narrated by Janaya, including the truth about many murders or other cases.

Mona got the login password of the website from Janaya, successfully entered the website, and then...

Eye-opener.

As soon as Luo An sat down next to Mona, he saw a post about human trafficking:

A young girl named Nicole, her hands were tied to an iron pole, and she was completely naked. Next to her stood a man wearing a mask. There was also an auction information below, "Female, 18 years old, no disease, starting bid of \$200,000, free shipping to Europe..."

There are not many such posts. Mona checked and found out that this website was established not long ago, and the review is strict, so the number of members on the website is not very large, just over 15,000.

However, the types of crimes on the website and the areas involved are too many and too wide:

The **** trade in Bangzipinba, telecommunications fraud in Gayaozibei, human trafficking in Southeast Asia, arms smuggling in the oil region, exclusive product trading in the Golden Triangle and Silver Triangle, and other piecemeal criminal live broadcasts...

Luo An shook his head helplessly. It was only 2005, there were not many such websites, and these things were just the tip of the iceberg for the underground criminal world.

After pondering for a while, Luo An asked:

"Mona, you just said you made a big discovery, what was it specifically?"

"Clues to the Los Angeles library theft the other day!"

With an ugly expression on her face, Mona moved her eyes away from a **** post on the website. After typing on the keyboard a few times, a green post showing "Completed" appeared in front of Luo An's eyes.

The content of this post is very simple:

“I am in urgent need of some original copies of the books in the Los Angeles Central Library. If someone can take them out from the library, I am willing to pay a high price for them. The specific price can be discussed in detail via private message.”

Luo An glanced at the name of the owner of this post and asked:

“Mona, how is the investigation of the theft investigation team No. 1 going?”

Mona was slightly startled, she really didn't know about this.

"I know I know!"

At this moment, Lacey next to her suddenly raised her hand and said with a smile:

“They found two suspects and took our FBI small plane yesterday to arrest people in other states of the federation.”

The FBI in major cities in the federation has some private jets.

But these private planes are not big. Except for the pilot, they can only seat up to six people in the cabin, and they are very crowded. Luo An doesn't like it very much.

“OK.”

Luo An nodded, thought for a while, and did not immediately share this clue with Investigation Team No. 1. Instead, he asked Mona to briefly sort out the clues about this website and prepare to go to the team leader Potente Byrne later.

Handling cases like criminal websites requires a lot of manpower and funds, and requires a long investment of time. It also requires frequent communication with other departments and even other countries. It is completely unsuitable for Luo An and his team's current special investigation team of four people.

Instead of taking the trouble of taking the lead yourself, it is better to just throw the case to the superiors and let them have the headache.

Mona and Michelle began to sort out relevant content and documents. Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip, and found Lacey sitting in front of the computer, looking at the photo of the girl who committed suicide in a daze.

Luo An patted Lacey's arm and asked:

“Hey, how are you doing?”

“I just sympathize with her a little bit.”

Hearing this, Lacey rolled her eyes at Luo An, then let out a long sigh, pointed to the information on the computer and explained:

“Information from the LAPD shows that Shan Na was not completely dead when the ambulance crew arrived, and the child in her belly also had a chance to survive, but Shan Na refused the ambulance crew's help...”

“In addition to being resentful of Sander-Ghis and having an emotional breakdown, Shanna probably did this to ensure and force Janaya to take action.”

Luo An pondered, narrowed his eyes and said:

"Jiannaya said before that the money Shan Na gave her was only 30,000 US dollars. Normally, Jiannaya would not take on a task with such a small amount of money. But Shanna's suicide method inspired Jianna, who was also a woman. Jian Na Ya's resentment, so even if Shan Na dies, Jian Na Ya has completed the mission."

"Maybe."

Lexi shrugged, Sander-Ghis, Dana, and Dana's mother, the three parties involved have all died. What they were thinking at the time, maybe only God knows.

Lacie picked up the coffee and took a sip, with a complicated look on her face:

"It's like taking advantage of the **** the other side of the federation. Sander-Ghis's worth of hundreds of millions belongs to her.

If Shanna finds Sander-Ghis and explains her identity, then this matter may go another way. "

"But there is no if in this world."

Roan took the folder that Michelle sorted and handed to him, and then said:

"Besides, have you forgotten about the IRS people?"

The federal government has a special tax called inheritance tax. The rate of this tax is determined based on the total amount of the estate. The tax rate table contains 12 tax brackets, with the lowest being 18% and the highest being 40%.

As a billionaire, Sander-Gies' inheritance tax rate is definitely the highest.

So the "lucky" girl had to spend a huge sum of money before she could inherit everything in Sander-Ghis, which was not an easy task.

In a previous life, a woman actually worked as a stepdaughter for a long time in order to inherit her father's billions of property. Through this profession, she quickly earned the money she needed to pay in inheritance tax.

When Luo An learned about this for the first time, he was very emotional. As expected, everyone is destined to come out. Unless he is chosen, he has no idea how big his potential is.

Besides...this woman is ruthless enough.

Soon, Mona also figured out the clues and content of the website. Roan took the files Michelle and she had compiled and went to the office of the team leader Potente Byrne.

"Good afternoon, sir."

"Good afternoon, sit down."

Potente-Bourne took the document handed over by Luo An, glanced at it casually, and then his eyes suddenly froze.

"This is..."

"A paradise for a group of criminals to party."

Luo An briefly described the contents of the murder of Sander Guise, as well as the situation of former CIA agent and current professional killer Janaya.

Finally, he said that his special investigators were too small to deal with such a large-scale criminal website, so he came to add more burdens to the chief... Well, he came to the chief for help.

Looking at Roan speechlessly, Potente-Bourne didn't say anything more, just put the document aside:

“I will contact FBI Interpol to handle this case later.”

Roan grinned and looked at Potente-Byrne as if he didn't see it.

The two chatted briefly for a while, and Potente-Byrne suddenly changed the topic to the Washington headquarters:

“Luo An, the Washington headquarters has begun to summarize the cases handled by your special investigation team during this period.”

Luo An's brows moved slightly when he heard this, and he asked with a smile:

“What do you mean, sir?”

Potente-Byrne took a deep look at Roan, and then handed him a black folder.

Chapter 340: Conversation in the supervisor's office, chat in the investigation team's office area

FBI Los Angeles branch building, office of the team leader.

Taken the folder handed over by Potente Byrne, inside was a notification order.

It requires Luo An to arrive at the FBI headquarters in Washington on Monday half a month later to accept the headquarters' evaluation and inspection.

Roan's eyes moved slightly, Potente-Bourn crossed his legs and asked quietly:

“Luo An, do you still remember the reason why the Washington Headquarters established ten of your special investigation teams in major cities across the federation?”

"certainly."

Luo An closed the folder and nodded.

In 2005, the FBI's internal structure of front-line case investigators was still somewhat complex and redundant. Cooperation with other law enforcement agencies was not very smooth, and incidents of holding each other back often occurred.

The ten special investigation teams organized by Luo An and others are essentially a pilot plan developed by the Washington headquarters.

The group at the Washington headquarters wanted to use the specific performance of these ten special investigation teams to study whether the streamlining plan can proceed smoothly and where help and improvement are needed.

After recalling these things in his mind, Luo An's mouth twitched. He seemed to have overlooked some small issues.

Under his leadership, the special investigation team successfully solved several cases of various sizes, which gave the special investigation team and himself a good reputation.

But the cooperation between their special investigation unit and other federal law enforcement agencies, except for the LAPD, others seem to...

not many.

Most of the time, Luo An asked Mona to go directly to those departments to find information, and the number of communications with those departments was very few.

Seeing the embarrassed expression on Luo An's face, Potente-Byrne was also speechless and didn't know what to say.

Roan had politely rejected Potente-Bourne's recruitment before. Potente-Bourn had not taken any action to suppress Luan, or made some small moves to create obstacles for Luan and his special investigation team.

On the one hand, it was because of the existence of Veranith, and on the other hand, Potente-Born was sure that Roan was a very good talent and he admired Roan very much.

In the previous cases, Luo An's performance, the FBI Los Angeles Branch's senior officials all praised the deputy team leader of the special investigation team, Luo An Greenwood was extraordinary, his brains, and brave.

Moreover, his words and deeds make the people above and below him comfortable, and he understands the operating rules of politics very well.

From every aspect, Roan Greenwood is excellent.

There are two fundamental reasons for the establishment of the special investigation team.

In terms of handling cases, Luo An is very good and undisputed.

In terms of cooperation and exchanges with other federal law enforcement agencies...

The group of people at the Washington headquarters are used to sitting in offices, and when problems arise, it is their traditional craft for superiors to blame subordinates.

If Luo An wants to take advantage of this opportunity to go to Washington to become a regular official and become the leader of the special investigation team, I'm afraid it won't be easy.

“There are still two weeks until we go to Washington.”

Potenté-Bourne put down his legs, crossed his hands and looked at Luo An, and said seriously:

“During this period, the special investigation team will handle more suitable cases.”

“Okay, thank you, sir.”

Roan understood what Potenté-Byrne meant and nodded with a smile.

Then he suddenly thought of something, pointed at the folder he had just brought to Potenté-Byrne, and said with a smile:

“Sir, I suddenly remembered that our special investigation team has some other information about this website where criminals gather.

While the detectives from other departments handle this case, let us help them solve the problem simply. ”

There is an opportunity in front of me to cooperate with other federal law enforcement agencies. I can't hand it over in vain, let alone waste it.

Seeing the difference in Luo An's attitude towards criminal websites, Potenté-Bourne had a lot of black marks on his head, but he didn't say much and nodded in agreement.

Leaving the team leader's office, Luo An looked at the black folder in his hand, thought for a moment, took out his cell phone, and decided to call his long-legged patron in the distance.

On the one hand, I finished another case and chatted with Veranith to connect with her.

On the other hand, they are seeking off-site assistance to see if Veranith can get herself a copy of the situation and information of the other nine special investigation teams. Since the reason why

Washington called them this time is for judgment and inspection, Luo An and the other nine heads of the special investigation team must be rivals, and may even compete with each other.

In this case, it is necessary to first find out the details of the opponent.

Know yourself and your enemy, and you will be victorious in every battle. This is the wisdom of thousands of years.

The call was picked up quickly:

“This is Verenith.”

“Good afternoon, sir, I'm Luo An.”

Luo An chuckled, exchanged a few simple greetings, and began to describe his experiences during this period.

On the other side, the special investigation team, office area.

The preliminary arrest work of [Hollywood Rich Man Shot Case] has been solved, and the next step is to handle the later case procedures and other aspects.

Mona has two folders, Lacey has two folders, and Michelle has twelve folders. The three women are currently sitting at their desks busy.

Mona and Lacey's work was not particularly urgent. They poured some coffee for Michelle and got some snacks. The three women chatted while doing the work.

Mona picked up a piece of potato chips and stuffed it into her mouth:

“Lessie, how is your beautiful landlady doing now?”

In the previous case of teenage death, Lacey's beautiful landlady was at a loss when she learned about her sister. Some Hollywood film companies stopped sending her interview notices.

"She took a break from Hollywood and went home to rest."

Lacie spread her hands and sighed:

"I will take care of the house for the time being, and I will live in such a big house alone...but I won't go back to live there very often."

Mona has a deep understanding of Lacey's living habits, and Michelle, who has not long joined the special investigation team, has also heard about it.

After typing a line of text, Michelle shook her hands, picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, tilted her head and asked:

"Mona, has Roan ever had a situation where we would take a vacation after this case is over?"

"I never said that."

Mona shook her head and asked with a smile:

"What, you want to spend a few days at home reading again?"

"Yes."

Michelle was very emotional when thinking about her experience during this period after joining the special investigation team.

While she was grateful and admired Roan Greenwood as the deputy team leader, Michelle prayed ten thousand times in her heart that the top management should never parachute a team leader over. It would be best if Luo An was directly promoted to the team leader.

The three women then chatted about the case they were dealing with, and then the topic became more and more crooked for some reason. Finally, they started talking about other investigative teams and the LAPD, and the embarrassing and strange things they encountered while handling the case.

At this moment, Luo An came back and saw three laughing women leaning back and forth, and asked in confusion:

"What are you talking about?"

"A somewhat bizarre case."

Hearing this, Lacey smiled and explained:

"Some time ago, the LAPD caught a kidnapper who kidnapped 19 people.

But the kidnapper neither harmed these people nor threatened them for money. Instead, he forced them to play Monopoly with him for 48 hours. "

...six."

Luo An was speechless. The Federation is vast and rich in resources, and has all kinds of talents.

He always thought that there were more guys with weird brain circuits in a certain state in the southern part of the federation, but he didn't expect that there were quite a few in Los Angeles.

Clapping his hands to attract the attention of the three, Luo An handed them the document in his hand:

“Everyone, this is what we gained after handling this case.”