

FBI Detective 341

Chapter 341 Taking stock of harvest, Michelle's attitude, dinner

Hearing Luo An's words, the corner of Mona's mouth raised slightly, and Lacey's eyes immediately opened the folder.

Michelle's personality is relatively reserved, but she can open folders much faster than before.

The contents of the folder were exactly the \$1 million gifted to their special investigation team by a foundation under the father of the previous wealthy man from Las Vegas, Pranay O'Dell.

There are currently four people in the special investigation team. Luo An also received a huge amount of additional funds, so the US\$1 million was divided equally among the four people, with each person receiving US\$250,000.

“I love you so much! Luo An!”

Seeing the number 250,000, Lacey immediately jumped up on the spot, grabbed Luo An's arm, and said with excitement on her face:

“Luo An, what do you want to eat for dinner today? I'll buy it right now!”

After saying this, Lacey glanced at Mona, who was immersed in the folder with her head down, her face slightly red, and then whispered in Roan's ear:

“When I was investigating the case of the Hollywood billionaire being shot, I got the recipe you mentioned from Sander Guise's lifetime in the hands of the red-haired life secretary... I will write it to you secretly later.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows when he heard this. Who are you looking down on? What kind of things do I, a person with a strong body, a system and medicines, use?

Glanced at Lacey fiercely, Luo An coughed lightly and whispered:

“Remember to put it in the drawer on the far left of my desk.”

Nothing else, Luo An is just a little curious about the eating habits of billionaires and wants to gain more experience and learn something new.

Mona, who knew Luo An's strengths and weaknesses and Lacey's personality preferences, ignored the two people who were chatting together. Instead, she found the calculator in the computer and began to seriously calculate how much she had gained during this period. .

“This time it's US\$250,000, as well as the overseas account, special case-handling funds, monthly salary and bonus...”

Mona's eyes became brighter and brighter, and she became addicted to the addition and subtraction of numbers.

On the chair next to Mona, Michelle, who had just joined the Special Investigation Team but already had assets exceeding US\$300,000, was breathing rapidly, her pupils were constricted, and her face was full of shock.

On the one hand, he was shocked by the speed at which the special investigation team made money, and on the other hand, he was very shocked by Luo An's generosity to his subordinates.

When she worked in the Supervision Office, she was used to seeing some leaders take the eighth, ninth, or even tenth floor and only give their subordinates a bowl to lick the taste.

What's more, they didn't even leave the bowl.

Did the goose pluck its feathers?

They didn't pluck the geese at all and just left them alone.

Compared with those insects, Luo An started to shine in Michelle's eyes.

Golden light!

Silently making up her mind, Michelle decided to work for the Special Investigation Team to the end. Roan's status in her heart rose several levels, just a little lower than the few books Michelle collected.

Roan didn't know what Michelle was thinking in her heart, but the "emotional perception" in his mind told him that Michelle's attitude towards him had begun to develop in the direction of Lacey's attitude towards him.

In the "emotional perception" in Roan's mind, Mona's attitude towards him is almost like a blazing fire, and Lacey's attitude towards him is almost equivalent to a lit torch.

When Michelle first joined the Special Investigation Team, her attitude toward Luo An was mostly respect and admiration.

After this period of cooperation and exchange, the flame belonging to Michelle, although small, has been ignited.

This is also the reason why Luo An chose to split the money equally: Although he is not at the point where "I am not interested in money", he is not particularly short of this thank you money.

Everyone in the world is interested in money. Luo An does like money, but he pays more attention to his teammates' thoughts and attitudes towards him.

A teammate who never lets up on the situation, never stabs you in the back, or even never abandons you at critical moments, is much more important than this money.

After laughing with Lacey for a while, Luo An thought about it, looked at Michelle, and said:

“Let's go out for a meal tonight, just as a welcome to Michelle to our special investigation team!”
Michelle stood up quickly after hearing this:

“Deputy leader Luo An, I...”

"Ok, deal!"

Roan waved his hand and without giving Michelle time to speak, he pulled Mona over who was still addicted to the arithmetic game and asked with a smile:

“Before Michelle came, what was the name of the restaurant the three of us went to that time?”

I remember that you left their phone numbers and quickly sent them a message to reserve a seat. If it was too late, you wouldn't be able to get it...”

"I know I know!"

Before Mona could say anything, Lacey raised her hand and came over:

“Leave it to me, I have the phone number of the female manager of the restaurant!”

Luo An: “...”

When did you get this?

Seeing the three people noisily together, Michelle, who was used to being alone, felt even more moved, and her eyes were slightly red.

Seeing that Michelle's torch in "Emotional Perception" was getting hotter and hotter, the corners of Luo An's mouth raised slightly.

8:30 pm, "CatchSX" restaurant on the west coast of Los Angeles.

Because they had plenty of time and were in an excited mood today, Mona and Lacey simply dressed up. A set of casual outfits highlighted Mona's excellent figure, and Lacey's more neutral style was very heroic.

What surprised the three of them was that Michelle also simply put on light makeup.

The golden glasses on the bridge of her nose, coupled with her special temperament developed from years of reading, make Michelle even more eye-catching than usual.

At least Lacey ran up quickly with a smile and took Michelle's arm.

Luo An was a little surprised by Michelle's change. After making sure that the three of them had left nothing behind, Luo An took them to the location of the restaurant.

Along the way, the foursome of Luo An, with the proud Mona on the left, the dashing Lacey on the right, and the knowledgeable Michelle, was extremely eye-catching.

Coupled with Luo An's handsome face and special temperament, many passers-by who had never seen Luo An's face suspected that this was a rich boy from somewhere playing games.

While passers-by turned back frequently, several journalists passing by also took a few photos.

In the restaurant, Luo An sat at the main seat, Mona sat on his left side, Lacey sat opposite Luo An, and Michelle sat opposite Mona.

This is a restaurant specializing in seafood, and it takes a long time to serve the food. Not long after Lacey sat down, she disappeared with the restaurant manager. Michelle also went to the bathroom not long after.

Not long after Michelle left, Mona came close to Roan and snorted in a low voice:

“How about it, the three of us are with you tonight, don't you feel great?”

Luo An immediately rolled his eyes when he heard this, as if he had done something.

He has no interest at all in Michelle, who is older than him and of average stature.

He is even less interested in Lacey, a guy who only likes women.

But Luo An knew why Mona said this, it was just a woman's petty temper and jealousy.

Without arguing with Mona, Luo An gently held Mona's little hand under the dining table, leaned over and kissed her lips gently, and soon made Mona happy with her words.

After a while, Michelle came back. Roan and Mona let go of each other. When the waiter started serving the dishes, Lacey also sat back in her chair with the lipstick on her collar and a bottle of red wine given by the restaurant. .

“...”x3

The three people at the dining table all rolled their eyes. Luo An swallowed the food in his mouth. Looking at Lacey who was devouring it as if she had been hungry for decades, he said helplessly:

“Lessie, after finishing this meal, you won't have a second half, right?”

Chapter 342 Lacey: This table is free of charge!

Los Angeles West Coast, CatchSX restaurant.

At a square table deep in the restaurant, Luo An, Mona and Michelle enjoyed the food leisurely.

Lacie was crazily stuffing food into her mouth like a starving ghost reincarnated.

Luo An ordered two set meals for two tonight. Before all the dishes were served, Lacey picked up a napkin and wiped her mouth:

“I've eaten.”

Upon seeing this, Luo An swallowed the food in his mouth and was about to speak. Lacey picked up the wine glass and drank it all in one gulp, smiling slightly and saying:

“By the way, if you are not full later, you can continue.

●There is an event in the restaurant today, and our table's order has been waived. ”

Seeing Lacey with her hands on her hips and a proud look on her face, Michelle, who felt Lacey's power for the first time, didn't know what to say. Mona rolled her eyes and continued eating. Luo An was speechless and then raised his hands. Called the waiter:

“Hello, give me two more portions of the seafood barbecue set on the menu.”

“...”x2

Seeing the waiter turn away, Mona rolled her eyes at Luo An. Michelle looked around, but still didn't know what to say, so she had to lower her head and continue to enjoy the food.

Lacey's mouth twitched when she saw Luo An's actions, but she didn't panic. She had promised that she would be responsible for Luo An's dinner tonight, so she would not break her promise.

There are only two more set meals... Lacey tilted her head and looked at the beautiful manager of the restaurant not far from the hall. When she saw the other party looking at her, Lacey raised her eyebrows, turned to Luo An and the other three and said:

“I'll leave first, call if I have something to do.”

After saying that, without waiting for the three of them to reply, Lacey stood up and quickly left the chair.

Not long after, the figure of the female manager wandering in the hall disappeared.

Lacie left, and Michelle became even more taciturn. Seeing this, Roan started chatting with each other while eating.

“Michelle, last time I went to your home, I saw a lot of notes on your desk. What are your random thoughts or reflections when you were reading a book?”

“Only a small part of it is my random thoughts.”

Michelle swallowed the crab meat in her mouth and explained:

“Actually, most of those notes were taken down when I was reading a book and I just jotted down whatever I thought was interesting. The content is very miscellaneous and includes everything.”

“Can you give me an example?”

“Of course, do you know who Napoleon's favorite woman was...”

When talking about books, Michelle slowly started to talk more.

Roan and Mona also discovered during this period that Michelle was basically a humanoid database.

Michelle is most interested in stories that have happened in the world. She also likes to figure out the reasons behind the stories, the thoughts of the characters in the stories, or the origins of the items, so she knows a lot of weird, unpopular and unpopular things. Knowledge.

As he spoke, seeing Luo An and Mona looking at him intensely, Michelle's voice gradually became quieter:

“Is there something wrong with me?”

“No.”

Hearing this, Lacey shook her head repeatedly:

“We were just a little surprised.”

Roan nodded in agreement with Mona's words. He had already seen that Michelle was definitely a highly intelligent person and understood the relationship between trade-offs.

While she has her own hobbies (reading books) and life goals (reading a million books before she dies and building her own library), she also understands the importance of money in achieving her goals, so she will suppress her innermost feelings. Not happy, go out to work to make money, and use the money earned to enrich your hobbies.

Picking up the red wine that Lacey brought, Luo An poured it into the wine glasses of the three people on the table, and then said with a smile:

“Michelle, although you are a little late, welcome to the Special Investigation Team.

Here you will have the opportunity to achieve your life goals. "

With a smile on her face, Michelle picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Luo An and Mona:

“Thank you, I have no doubts about it.

cheers. "

"cheers!" The new seafood barbecue set was served to the table not long after. Mona and Michelle, who had little appetite, only tasted a small amount, and Luan stuffed the rest into their stomachs, which attracted their attention. Many people looked sideways.

Since Lacey didn't know where she ran, Roan and Mona drove Michelle back to her rental house before returning to their home.

Opening the door of the rental house, Mona kicked her high heels aside and asked as she walked:

“Luo An, you have eaten too much tonight, would you like to get something to help with digestion?”

Luo An closed the door, walked quickly behind Mona, lifted her on his shoulders and walked towards the bedroom, grinning and saying:

“Eating is digested too slowly, exercise is more helpful for digestion!”

“Hey! My bedroom hasn't been tidied up yet!”

“Then don't go to the bedroom, the living room is also good!”

"you..."

In the following week, the Special Investigation Team did not receive any new cases and had been dealing with the [Hollywood rich man shot case] and the situation on the criminal website.

The Rich Man case is not complicated. The two killers are in jail awaiting trial. Michelle Lacey and Mona are writing case reports and records. Luo An is sitting in the team leader's office and reviewing the funds for their special investigation team.

Firearms, ammunition, and occasional repair costs for the two SUVs were the bulk of the case-handling funds, and other expenses were not much.

Unlike other investigation teams, there are informant fees, undercover fees, compensation for public property losses, etc. every month.

After calculating the expenses of the special investigation team last month and writing the report, Luo An, who had nothing to do, crossed his legs and put them on the table, took out his mobile phone and started playing the cube game.

In 2005, there were a lot of mobile games in the Federation, including puzzle fighting and other types of games, but Luo An was not interested in them. He liked simple games like cubes that did not require much use of the brain.

咚! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, Mona knocked on the office door a few times and walked in.

Luo An didn't even raise his head:

"had lunch?"

"No, it's time for midnight snack."

Seeing the sun outside the window, which had not yet come out for a long time, Mona handed the folder to Luo An speechlessly:

“A document from New York was sent to me by the team leader Veranith, requiring me to keep it confidential and hand it over to you alone.”

“A document from Verenis?”

Hearing Mona's words, Luo An immediately put away his legs on the table, threw the phone aside, took the folder and began to look at it carefully.

Just as Luo An thought, the contents of the folder were the basic information about the other nine special investigation team members he had asked Verinis for help.

Including their personnel composition, team leader status, work experience, cases handled during this period and case handling process and other information. It is not particularly detailed, but the general framework is not lacking.

Mona briefly glanced at the document while receiving it. Seeing the serious expression on Luo An's face, she suddenly asked in a deep voice:

“Luo An, is there any particularly big case that requires us to cooperate with other special investigation teams?”

“What? No.”

Roan was stunned for a moment, then shook his head and explained what Potente Byrne, the team leader, had said before, that he needed to go to the Washington headquarters on Monday next week.

Mona's eyes gradually brightened when she heard Luo An's explanation:

“When you go to Washington this time, do you have a chance to be promoted to the leader of our special investigation?”

"Maybe."

Roan replied casually that he was not in a hurry since Verenis and Mr. Clement were here.

At this moment, the door of the team leader's office was knocked again, and Lacey stuck her head in:

“Luo An, someone is looking for you.”

Chapter 343: Library theft case, meeting

Special Investigation Team, office area.

The person who came to see Luo An was none other than Lewis, the leader of the No. 1 investigation team responsible for the library theft case.

Lewis is a middle-aged white man who seems to be very affable. Because the former leader of the No. 2 Investigation Team Irving, Luo An and Lewis had a good relationship, and they also drank together after get off work.

Seeing Luo An walking out of the team leader's office, Lewis laughed suddenly, walked over quickly and gave Luo An a big hug:

“Luo An, thank you so much this time!”

Luo An, who didn't like being hugged by men, grinned and pushed Lewis away, pulled him into the team leader's office, and asked with a smile:

“What, the library case is solved?”

"Roughly the same."

Sitting on the chair opposite Luo An, Lewis smiled and briefly described the case.

After receiving the theft case from the Los Angeles library, Lewis began to lead his men to carefully search for clues. After a few days, he finally found a suspicious car that had left Los Angeles.

After confirming the driver's identity and the other party's suspicion, Lewis took his men to other states to arrest him, but encountered a lot of trouble.

The suspect's resistance was just a trivial matter. The key point was that after Lewis and the others successfully arrested several suspects, they did not find the stolen books or key evidence.

"Thanks to your special investigation team for finding that website."

Lewis looked at Luo An with a red face. If they hadn't known about this website, the agents of their No. 1 investigation team would not have cared about the suspected boss who deliberately hid it in a pile of discarded mobile phones, wires, and computers. If you wait for the small card in the parts, you will get the key evidence of the suspect's boss' theft.

After saying these things, Lewis also took out a small box of tea from the East and put it on Luo An's table to express his gratitude.

"Too polite."

Luo An took the tea and smiled, then asked:

"Then have you found the guy who ordered this group of suspects to steal books from the Los Angeles library?"

"not yet."

Lewis shook his head. According to the plan discussed in advance, after the suspects stole the books, they directly placed the books in a pothole under a stone beside a road in southern Los Angeles. They had no idea what was going on behind the order. Who is the person.

"But we have found the lost book under that stone."

Lewis chuckled and said calmly:

"The man behind the order can be investigated slowly, and he will always be found."

"Have you found the stolen books?"

Luo An tilted his head and was confused. He didn't quite understand why the guy who placed the order didn't take away the books after paying for them.

Meet something unexpectedly? Or have you discovered the investigation of Investigation Team No. 1?

Luo An, who was confused, simply stopped thinking. Anyway, the book was found, the gang of thieves were caught, and the investigation team No. 1 was responsible for the follow-up. There was no need for him to waste his thoughts on the magical brain circuits of the people behind the scenes.

I agreed with Lewis to drink together today, and Luo An talked with the other party for a while. Lewis, who had a lot of work on hand, got up and left Luo An's office.

"BaekhoSilverNeedle"

Sitting on the chair, Luo An looked at the English letters on the small tea box with confusion on his face. He opened the small box and saw clearly the shape of the tea inside, and then suddenly realized:

“It's actually a silver needle.”

Putting away the tea leaves for the time being, Luo An stood up and walked out of the office. He looked at Mona, Lacey and Michelle and smiled:

“Guys, I'm going to the Washington headquarters on Monday next week, and it's expected to take a few days.

Our special investigation team is on temporary vacation for a few days. Do you want to travel to Washington? ”

Mona's eyes lit up when she heard this and she nodded repeatedly. She wanted to know the news of Luo An's permanent job as soon as possible.

Michelle, who only wanted to read in her free time, shook her head and refused. Lacey raised her hand and asked with a smile:

“If I travel to Washington, will the expenses be reimbursed?”

Luo An grinned:

“0.1% can be reimbursed”

Lexi's whole body suddenly changed, and she suddenly lost interest in traveling or anything like that.

She originally wanted to see the customs and customs of female government workers in Washington, DC.

Since Luo An won't reimburse, there's no need to go. The girls in Los Angeles are more enthusiastic.

“By the way, Deputy Team Leader Luo An.”

At this moment, Michelle handed a few pieces of paper to Luo An and said:

“This is the inside story of several murder cases confessed by the killer Jian Naya in order to reduce her sentence.

Two of the cases have remained unsolved in two other states of the federation. You see...”

“Wow, a serial murder that killed six people, an arson that destroyed a building.”

Luo An took the paper and raised his eyebrows. He briefly read the inside story of the case, thought about it, returned the paper to Michelle, and said:

“Contact the FBI in those states and briefly explain the case to them.

By the way, don't forget what I taught you a few days ago. ”

Before the operation to arrest the killer Jianaya, Luo An carefully taught Michelle the essence of case handling by their special investigation team:

You can eat whatever you want, as long as you don't suffer any loss; if you want to take something from me, you must leave something behind.

Michelle looked slightly embarrassed when she heard this. This was her first time taking on such a task, but she agreed without hesitation:

“...No problem, Deputy Team Leader Luo An, I will do a good job in this task.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, then patted Lacey on the shoulder:

“If Michelle is in trouble, help her.”

“OK.”

Lacie smiled, she liked bargaining for benefits the most.

There is also the matter of the killer website. Team leader Potente Byrne has begun to contact other departments within the FBI. As the primary discoverer of clues, Luo An must participate in many case discussion meetings.

That afternoon, another complicated meeting ended. After everyone left, Luo An, who was sitting on the chair with aches all over his body, walked out of the meeting room with a speechless face and stretched his waist vigorously.

Joint operations are the same no matter where they are. The first thing to discuss during the meeting is not what the clues are and what to do next, but how to divide the pot and how to get the benefits.

“Fortunately, the special investigation team is only responsible for investigating information and is not responsible for taking the lead in handling cases.”

Thinking of the noisy scene in the meeting, Luo An shook his head repeatedly. For a moment, he suddenly didn't want to change his mind.

“If I become a full-time employee, let's see if I can get a smart deputy team leader to attend this kind of meeting for me...”

Walking in the direction of the special investigation team with random thoughts in his mind, Luo An turned a corner and a voice suddenly stopped him:

“Luo An! Wait a minute!”

Hurrying to a stop, Luo An looked back and saw that it was Potente Byrne, the team leader.

Potent-Bourne's face didn't look very good at this time, obviously because of the bargaining behavior of the shameless guys at the meeting just now.

“Good afternoon, sir.”

Luo An chuckled. Anyway, his special investigation team was not the main person in charge of the case, so it was not his turn to have a headache.

"Um."

Potente-Bourne hurriedly walked to Luo An, handed him a folder, and said:

“It's a small case. Your special investigation team happens to have no case at hand, so let's deal with this matter first.”

Thinking that there were still seven days before he left for Washington, Luo An opened the folder and found that it was a disappearance case.

Luo An: "...the disappearance case is a small case?"

Chapter 344 [The case of a six-year-old girl missing from her home in the villa area]

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Pushing open the office door, Luo An shook the folder in his hand:

“Everyone, Team Director Potente Byrne has sent us a new gift.”

"Wow."

Mona expressed her surprise expression expressionlessly. Michelle did not speak. Lacey put down the coffee cup in her hand, raised her head and asked:

“What type of gift is it?”

“The one that parents all over the world fear the most.”

Luo An handed the folder to Mona:

“A few hours ago, a 6-year-old girl disappeared from her home.”

Lacie frowned when she heard this:

“Doesn't look like a human trafficker.”

Human traffickers rarely go to other people's homes to steal children.

“Maybe it's kidnapping for ransom.”

Roan patted Michelle on the arm and motioned for her and Mona to stay in the office to check the surveillance near the place where the child disappeared, as well as the information about the parents of the missing child.

“Lacie, come with me to see the scene.”

"no problem!"

Eastern Los Angeles, a certain villa area.

A white bald police chief took Luo An and Lacey into the villa and said as they walked:

“The intruder broke into the villa three hours ago, at around 2:20 p.m.”

“A very cozy villa...but a very scary story.”

Luo An glanced around at the layout and decoration of the villa and asked:

“Where did the intruder come in?”

"back door."

The bald sergeant led the two men towards the back door of the villa. At this time, the back door glass was broken near the door handle.

It is not difficult to see how the intruder entered the villa by breaking the glass, reaching inside and unscrewing the back door.

“OK.”

Luo An walked forward and looked at the broken glass carefully. Lacey thought for a while and asked:

“Does this villa have an alarm system?”

“Indeed, it does, but unfortunately, it has no effect.”

The bald sergeant took Lacey to the second floor of the villa. At the stairwell of the second floor, Lacey saw the body of a chubby white woman.

“Samira Lee, 45 years old, is the family's full-time nanny and has worked for the family for eight years.

Perhaps due to negligence or other reasons, the alarm system of the villa was not turned on. ”

Lacey bent down and looked at the body of a woman with a bullet hole in her forehead on the floor, her expression was not very good:

“So, the intruder entered through the back door of the villa, went upstairs with a gun, killed the nanny, and then took away the child?”

“Yeah.”

The bald sergeant nodded, led Lacey into the little girl's small room, pointed to a toy clock in the corner and said:

“This is a monitor. The child's mother was shopping outside when the incident occurred. During the break, the child's mother wanted to check on her daughter, but found that her daughter was not in the room, and no one answered the call to the nanny.

The mother of the child immediately called her neighbor for help because she was worried, and then the neighbor called the police. ”

“One will leave a psychological shadow on people.”

Seeing the pink bedroom full of childlike innocence and warmth, Lacey frowned and pointed at the monitor:

“Is there a video of this thing?”

The bald sergeant spread his hands and said helplessly:

“No, it's just real-time monitoring, no video recording.”

“This is really bad news.”

On the other side, downstairs of the villa, Luo An waved his hand and called an agent from the Trace Inspection Section:

“Check the glass to see if there are any blood or other traces. Also, check the door handles to see if there are any fingerprints from the intruder.”

The Trace Inspection Section detective nodded repeatedly:

"sure no problem."

"Thanks for your hard work."

Leaving the back door and walking towards the living room of the villa, a female LAPD was sitting on the sofa, whispering to comfort a middle-aged white woman with long burgundy hair who was sobbing softly.

This woman is the mother of the missing little girl, Madalyn Allen. Seeing Luo An arrive, the female LAPD smiled at him and then left the living room of the villa.

Seeing Luo An's FBI identity, Madalin immediately leaned forward and grabbed Luo An's arm, and said excitedly:

"How is it? Did you find my daughter? Did you find any clues? Oh, god..."

"I'm sorry about your daughter, but please believe me, Ms. Allen, we will do our best to help find your daughter."

Hush to soothe Madalyn - Allen sat back on the sofa. Seeing Lacey arriving and taking out a small notebook, Roan began to ask:

"Ms. Allen, we didn't see men's daily necessities in the villa. Are you and your daughter the only people living in this villa? Where is the father of the child?"

"I divorced him and we separated peacefully."

Madalene Allen explained while wiping away tears:

"He works in another state of the Union and has his new girlfriend.

I just called him and he is on his way back by plane. "

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he continued to ask:

"Have you had any quarrels over your children recently? Is it possible that it was him..."

"No, absolutely impossible."

Madalene Allen shook her head repeatedly:

"Our relationship has always been very good. The divorce was only due to work issues, and we are still good friends now.

And John is a good person, he is good to Carla and he is also good to Samira. He will never do such a thing. "

John is the name of her ex-husband, and Cara is the name of Madalyn Allen's lost daughter.

Lacie next to her was silent for a few seconds and asked:

"Have you had any conflicts with anyone recently? Can you think of someone who would steal your daughter?"

"I have been working in a securities company, and there are only minor workplace conflicts between me and my colleagues, and they will never escalate to the level of family members."

As he spoke, Madalyn Allen became excited again:

"Oh, God, I never thought this would happen to me..."

Upon seeing this, Lacey quickly pulled out a piece of toilet paper and comforted the other party in a low voice.

After Madalyn Allen's mood gradually stabilized, Luo An said:

"In order to find you Carla as soon as possible, we need a copy of her DNA, so we need to take away some of her toothbrushes, combs, hair, etc.

By the way, we also need to monitor your mobile phone and the landline at your home. If the other party calls you to extort money..."

"No problem, no problem, it's all okay."

Madalene Allen nodded repeatedly:

“As long as you can find my daughter, you can do anything.”

“OK.”

Lacie continued to calm Madalyn Allen's emotions, and Luo An and the agents from the Trace Inspection Section greeted them twice and asked them to install surveillance equipment.

When everyone started to get busy, Luo An walked to the corner, took out his cell phone and called Mona:

“How's it going, Mona, how are you doing with the surveillance in the nearby areas?”

“Unfortunately, there are no clues.”

Michelle in the office area shook her head and said:

“No suspicious vehicles were found in the surveillance.”

“Michelle, go ahead and check the list of sexual assault offenders in the nearby area.”

Luo An's expression did not change:

“Where are Kara's parents? Is there anything unusual about their information?”

“Cara's mother, Madalyn Allen, is a manager at a securities company in Los Angeles.

Cara's father, John Rodriguez, is a partner in a chemical company in Ohio.

Both people are in good financial condition, and there is nothing unusual in the call records. ”

“A very wealthy couple.”

Luo An looked at the time and found that four hours had passed since Carla disappeared. He thought about it and said:

“Let's monitor Madalyn Allen's cell phone and phone number first. If the robber is after money, we must get the news as soon as possible.”

"no problem."

Chapter 345: Poisonous Insect, Fingerprint of the Third Person

Three hours later, the office area of the special investigation team.

“Luo An, the test report of the bullet that killed the nanny Samira at the crime scene has come out.”

Lacie opened the door and walked into the office area, threw the folder aside and said helplessly:

“The most common 9mm bullet on the market, but there is no matching result within the FBI system. This is a new gun.”

“Very good, a useless clue has been eliminated.”

Roan handed Lacey a cup of coffee and turned to look at Mona and Michelle:

“How is the investigation going on here?”

“We have checked all the people with sexual assault records near the crime scene.”

Michelle shook her head:

“That area is a wealthy area, and there are not many such people. They all had alibi when the crime occurred.”

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip:

“Very good, we have eliminated another useless clue.”

Lacey, who was sitting on the chair, was speechless when she heard this:

“But the key problem is that we haven't found a useful clue so far.”

“No, now there is a useful clue.”

Before Luo An could speak, Mona next to her suddenly raised her hand:

“The Trace Inspection Section found the fingerprints of a third person besides Madalyn Allen and the nanny Samira on the back door handle.”

Luo An and Lacey immediately came over:

"who is it?"

“Dagny Moses.”

Mona tapped her fingers on the keyboard and called up a skinny white woman with a gloomy face:

“She is the cousin of the nanny Samira. She went to jail for theft a few months ago and stole jewelry from Madalyn Allen's house.”

"A female thief."

Luo An glanced at the faces in the photo and asked:

"Does this woman have a criminal record?"

"Yes, and quite a few."

Mona transferred the other party's criminal record to the computer desktop:

"One count of illegal possession of a gun, several counts of intentional injury, multiple counts of theft, possession of unique items, trafficking in unique items and many other charges."

Looking at the acne on Dagny Mothers's face and a lot of marks on her arms in the latest photo taken in prison, Lacey had a look of disgust on her face:

"Looks like another poisonous insect."

Polly, the drug addict who sold her son for drug money and didn't care whether her son died or not, really left a deep impression on them.

"If you really have no money to buy flour, kidnapping the daughter of your cousin's employer is indeed a good way."

Luo An drank the remaining tea in the cup in one gulp and asked:

"Do you know where this imprisoned lady is now?"

"certainly."

Mona calls up an address:

“This is the home of an aunt of the nanny Samira. Her aunt is almost eighty this year.

This old man is also Dagny Moses' aunt, and she spends most of her time eating and sleeping there. ”

“Lacie, contact SWAT.”

Luo An didn't waste any time and immediately stood up and walked to the equipment room:

“Let them send a small team to go with us to the old lady's house to get rid of the bugs.”

"no problem!"

Lacie raised her hand to make an "OK" gesture, and immediately took out her mobile phone and made a call.

South Los Angeles, outside a red-brown bungalow in an ordinary community.

An ordinary black car slowly parked at the door of the neighbor's house diagonally opposite the bungalow.

A moment later, the car window slowly rolled down, and a black gun muzzle protruded from the car, aiming directly at the reddish-brown bungalow.

The SWAT team member, eyes fixed on the sniper scope, turned on the communicator and whispered:

“Arrived at the designated location, please give instructions.”

“Received, please stand by.”

In a black personnel carrier at the back door of a reddish-brown bungalow, Luo An turned off the communicator, looked up at the other SWAT team members in the car, and said seriously:

"Everyone, we must reduce the noise during this operation. If the suspect notices something abnormal, she is very likely to harm the child. In addition, our main target is the child, so we must control the suspect as soon as possible. , we can't give her a chance to have contact with the child, okay?"

"clear!"

Lacie and all the SWAT team members nodded in unison and agreed.

The Federation is a very two-faced country. On the one hand, it attaches great importance to the rights of children and regards them as little angels who have fallen into the mortal world. On the other hand, the crimes against children in the Federation are also among the highest in the world. ...

At this moment, the contact group on Luo An suddenly sounded, and the sniper in the car said:

"I saw the target person, Dagny Moses, in the front room of the house with an old woman."

"Good."

Luo An stopped talking nonsense, took out the Glock 18, turned on the safety, and said coldly:

"start to act!"

As soon as the voice fell, the SWAT team members immediately divided into two teams, following Luo An and Lacey respectively as they slowly approached the reddish-brown bungalow.

The two teams gradually approached the red-brown bungalow, one on the left and the other on the right. The team led by Lacey bent down and gradually stopped at a bedroom in the bungalow.

A SWAT team member stepped forward, slowly looked at the scene in the bedroom, and whispered:

“The room is empty.”

Lacie has no nonsense:

“Enter now!”

On the other side, Luo An led several SWAT team members to the back door of the bungalow. A SWAT team member immediately stepped forward and quietly opened the back door.

At this moment, the sniper's voice suddenly sounded from the communicator:

“Everyone, Dagny Moses started to leave the living room and went to the kitchen.”

Hearing this, Lacey immediately led the SWAT team members to rush into the house and suddenly appeared in front of Dagny Moses:

“Don't move! Put your hands up!”

The sudden appearance of Lacey and the two SWAT members startled Dagny Moses. After subconsciously raising her hands, Dagny Moses suddenly pushed the old woman next to her towards Lacey and the others. After passing by, he turned around and ran away.

“Fu-k!”

Lacie and a SWAT team member quickly reached out to catch the old woman, and another SWAT team member quickly chased after her with a gun.

The direction in which Dagny Moses escaped was not the front and back doors of the house, but another bedroom not far away.

But as soon as she ran to the bedroom door, Roan suddenly appeared around the corner, kicked Dagny Moses in the waist.

score

Dagny Moses lay down on the ground without reacting at all. When she raised her head with her hands on her waist and her face full of pain, a SWAT team member behind Luo An had already taken out the handcuffs and pulled Dagny Moses out. His hands were cuffed.

“Better eat! Shit! You guys*#%¥...”

Selectively ignoring the curse words that popped out of Dagny Moses' mouth, Luo An walked into the bedroom and did a simple search. He didn't find the little girl, but only found two small bags of flour and a few bags of leaves.

Luo An nodded with understanding. It seemed that Dagny Moses didn't want to escape just now, but wanted to throw these things into the toilet and destroy them.

On the other side, Lacey led the remaining SWATs to quickly check every room in the house, and soon her face became very ugly.

Because they only found a 9mm pistol in the basement, and did not find the little girl Carla.

The ninth hour of Carla's disappearance, the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

“The 9 mm pistol found has been sent to the Trace Inspection Department for testing, and the results will be available soon.”

Lacie opened the door and walked into the investigation team's office area. Seeing that Mona was the only one in the office area, she pointed to the interrogation room next to her:

“Roan and Michelle have already started interrogating?”

“That's right.”

Mona glanced at the time:

“Just been in for five minutes.”

Lacie glanced at the interrogation room and didn't know what she was thinking.

At this time, a woman's somewhat wanton laughter suddenly sounded in the interrogation room.

Report

Chapter 346 Kara's father's disposable cell phone and concealment

Special Investigation Team, interrogation room.

Dagny Moses, who was thin and skinny, with many sores on her arms and face, sat on a chair and looked at Roan and Michelle across the interrogation table with an indifferent expression.

“Looking at the acne on your body, you must have been eating flour for a long time.”

Seeing that Michelle was ready, Luo An crossed his legs and asked with a smile:

“Just now we found two packets of methamphetamine and two packets of leaves that you had hidden in your aunt's house. It seems you can go to jail again to recuperate.”

"I do not know what you're talking about."

Dagny Moses yawned:

“Those things are not mine.”

“It's not yours. Could it be your 79-year-old aunt's?”

Luo An was too lazy to continue talking nonsense with her and asked directly:

“Tell me, where did you take Carla?”

“Cara? Who is Kara?”

Dagny Moses was full of doubts when she heard this. Seeing the photo that Michelle threw to her, Dagny Moses suddenly realized it, then raised her head and laughed wildly:

“What do you FBI guys do? What's the use of catching this kid?”

Luo An placed the photo of her cousin's death scene in front of her and said coldly:

“But you went to Carla's villa today.”

Seeing the tragic situation in the photo, the smile on Dagny Moses' face disappeared instantly, and she asked in a solemn voice:

“Is this my cousin?”

“What do you think?”

Luo An stood up and sat on the interrogation table, and asked condescendingly:

“Why did you kill her?”

int

Dagny Moses shook her head repeatedly:

“I definitely didn't do this, okay? I went to see my cousin today just to borrow money from her.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“Borrow money?”

...Well, okay, actually I want money.”

Dagny Moses shrugged and said that her cousin's employer would give her a large amount of money to buy ingredients every month, and her cousin would always have a lot of money left over.

After Dagny Moses learned about this, she had a reason to threaten her cousin, so she went to her cousin every once in a while to ask for money.

Dagny Moses spread her hands:

“I thought I could keep this secret for the rest of my life, but I didn't expect it to end today.”

Michelle glanced at Dagny Moses calmly, her eyes full of contempt. Roan's eyes moved slightly and continued to ask:

“When did you go to Kara's house today?”

“Around one-thirty in the afternoon.”

“When did you leave?”

“It's about two o'clock.”

“When you left, did you see anyone nearby?”

“No.”

Speaking of this, Dagny Mother paused for a moment, and then said:

“But I saw a black Buick sedan.

I originally wanted to see if there was anything in the car that the owner didn't want that I could take away, but the car suddenly drove away. ”

“Black Buick?”

Michelle was shocked, and Luo An crossed his arms over his chest:

“Did you see the license plate number?”

“I only remember the last three numbers.”

Special Investigation Team, office area.

“Lacie, please send this Ms. Dagny Moses to the temporary detention location later.”

Out of the interrogation room, Roan handed the interrogation record to Mona and was about to ask Mona to check the license plate number Dagny Moses confessed. At this time, Lacey suddenly raised her hand and said:

“Roan, Kara's father has arrived in Los Angeles.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded, and Lacey continued:

“But there seems to be something wrong with Mr. John.”

"Um?"

Luo An was shocked when he heard this. He hurriedly walked to Lacey and asked:

“What's going on?” “John called Carla's mother Ellen as soon as he got off the plane.”

Lacey opened the monitoring and other equipment previously set up for Allen on the table and said:

“I thought this phone call was just an ordinary call to report safety, but John's words turned out to be very interesting.”

Luo An didn't speak, and Michelle also listened carefully to the sounds in the surveillance equipment.

The first is the voice of Kara's mother, Madalyn:

“Thank God you finally made it to Los Angeles.”

John on the other end of the phone sounded very calm:

“The FBI is already here, right?”

“That's right.”

“Okay, don't panic, Carla will definitely be fine.”

“What? You?”

Madalene wanted to ask carefully, but suddenly realized something and immediately stopped the topic and asked John about how long it would take to get home from the airport and other information.

"Wow."

Luo An sat down on the chair and raised his eyebrows:

“It seems that our Mr. John knows something that we don't know.”

Michelle nodded:

“And Ms. Madalyn also has something to hide from us.”

“You two, I've discovered something here.”

At this moment, Mona raised her hand, pointed at her computer and said:

“I just checked John's itinerary and found that before he flew to Los Angeles, he bought a disposable mobile phone in a store near the Ohio airport.

According to positioning, this phone is currently on John's possession. ”

“The daughter disappeared, the mother asked the FBI for help, but the father bought a burner phone and told the mother not to be afraid... This thing is getting more and more interesting.”

Luo An became more energetic. After thinking about it, he asked:

“Can we find out who John has contacted using this burner phone?”

“Can't find it.”

Mona shook her head and said:

“Disposable mobile phones are all encrypted. I can only check that John did use it to make outgoing calls.”

Luo An continued to ask:

“Can you find out the phone number of this burner phone?”

Seeing Mona nod, Luo An said directly without hesitation:

“Lacie, call John now, but don't talk.”

“OK.”

Lacey immediately understood what Luo An was thinking, picked up a private landline phone on the table of the Special Investigation Team and called John.

The phone soon beeped, waiting to be answered, and both Mona and Michelle moved their chairs to be next to Lacey.

Soon, the other end of the phone was connected. Luo An and the four of them looked at each other, and they all raised a finger and put it in front of their mouths.

“Hello?”

Mr. John's male voice came from the other end of the phone. He suppressed his anger and said coldly:

“I know you're listening.

Listen, I'll get to you on time, but you have to make sure my daughter doesn't get hurt at all.

If there are wounds on her body, believe me, I will definitely make you regret coming into this world!

Did you hear what I said? Did you hear that? ! ”

Lacie hung up the phone directly.

Mona and Michelle looked at each other, and Lacey looked up at them, her eyes full of surprise:

“So John actually knows who kidnapped his daughter?”

"And he is still in contact with the other party. Judging from his words, it seems that he has agreed on a meeting place with the kidnapper."

Luo An crossed his arms over his chest, leaned back on the chair, pondered for a few seconds, and asked:

“Michelle, please check the specific situation of the Buick sedan Dagny Moses just mentioned and find its location.

Mona, you start tracking John's journey from now on, and you must not let him leave our sight!

Lacey, you and I go to Ms. Madalyn's house and we will discuss her ex-husband's affairs with her in detail. ”

“OK!”

"no problem!"

Chapter 347 Convincing Madalyn Allen

On the way to Kara's house.

The dark SUV was speeding forward. Lacey's cell phone in the passenger seat suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and Mona's voice came from the other end of the phone:

“Both of you, John has disappeared and I can't find him.”

“What?”

Luo An, who was driving, looked unchanged. Lacey frowned slightly when she heard this:

“When did it happen? Where did you disappear?”

“Three minutes ago, the missing location was on the road next to Los Angeles Airport.”

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

“In just one traffic light, John's figure completely disappeared.”

Lacie sighed:

“The daughter disappeared first, and the father disappeared again. Today's case is so lively.”

Luo An ignored the lamented Lacey. He grabbed the phone and asked:

“Michelle, how is your investigation going?”

“Still working hard!”

“Good.”

Luo An continued:

“Mona, while you are looking for John's whereabouts, carefully investigate John's past resume and his bank account to see if he has withdrawn money recently.”

“OK!”

Hang up the call and throw the phone back to Lacey. Luoan stepped on the accelerator and the dark SUV moved forward a few minutes faster.

Five minutes later, Kara's house.

“Good evening, Ms. Madalyn.”

Entering the villa with Lacey, Luo An asked directly:

“Where is your ex-husband now?”

“My ex-husband? You mean John?”

Madalene Allen was stunned for a moment, then hurriedly explained:

“He's on his way here.”

While Madalyn Allen was speaking, Luo An had been observing her expression and movements, and it was obvious that she was not lying. She really thought that John was driving here.

Lacie and Luo An looked at each other, pulled Allen to sit on the sofa, and said softly:

“Ms. Madalyn, according to our investigation, your ex-husband John has just disappeared. Do you know where he is most likely to go?”

“John is missing?!”

Mcdalen Allen's pupils shrank when she heard this. She suddenly thought of something, her expression calmed down again, she shook her head and said:

“Impossible, he called me just now and said there was a bit of traffic on the road, but he would be here soon.”

Luo An's lips moved slightly when he saw this, and he stopped wasting time and asked directly:

“Ms. Madalyn, do you really think your ex-husband alone can bring your daughter back?”

Madalene Allen subconsciously looked up at Luo An, and when she saw Luo An's eyes, she quickly turned to look at Lacey:

“Sorry, Deputy Leader Greenwood, I don't understand what you mean.”

“No, you understand, you just don't want to admit it.”

Luo An sat on the chair, staring at Madalyn Allen, and said in a deep voice:

“We know that John promised you that he would bring his daughter back, but have you ever thought about a question:

The guy who kidnapped your daughter is most likely not one person, but a group of people.

Is John really capable of escaping unharmed from a group of enemies with his daughter?

Also, the other party killed the nanny Samira in order to kidnap your daughter. It is obvious that the other party does not care about human life at all, you...”

"enough!"

Following Luo An's words, Madalyn Allen's whole body began to tremble, and her eyes quickly turned red. She suddenly stopped Luo An from continuing to speak loudly, and said in a condensed voice:

"I believe John."

Lacie frowned angrily when she saw this, and just as she was about to speak, Luo An grabbed her hand and asked:

"Ms. Madalyn, are you sure?"

Madalyn Allen didn't answer, her eyes moved left and right unconsciously. It was obvious that she had taken what Luo An just said into her heart, but her ex-husband's confident assurance also made her unable to ignore it. She didn't know what to do, and she continued to struggle. . Luo An can understand Madalin's mentality and approach for her daughter, but her current behavior has obviously hindered her from handling the case.

After pondering for a moment, Luo An's eyes flashed with light, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket and said in a deep voice:

"In accordance with the mandatory reporting requirements for child abuse and neglect under federal child protection laws, and the conduct of Mr. John and Ms. Madalyn in this case:

We now have sufficient reason to suspect that Mr. John is the main suspect in the kidnapping of Carla. Ms. Madalyn has been deceived by the other party and is unable to make a correct judgment that is beneficial to Carla's life safety.

In response to the above situation, according to federal law, the FBI has the right to temporarily deprive Ms. Madalyn of her right to take the lead in this case, and the next actions will be based on the FBI's judgment!

Lacie! Immediately issue an arrest warrant for John Rodriguez! Let all law enforcement agencies in Los Angeles pursue John Rodriguez with all their strength! "

"no problem!"

After understanding the look Luo An gave her, Lacey immediately stood up and left the sofa. She agreed loudly and took out her mobile phone to make a call.

“No! You can't do this!”

Hearing Luo An's words and seeing Lacey's actions, Madalyn Allen suddenly panicked and hurriedly stood up and shouted:

“You can't do this! You don't have the power!”

Luo An spread his hands:

“I'm sorry, but federal law allows me to do this when a parent is unable to make good judgment.”

The federal law in 2005 was relatively mild. If in more than ten years, teachers in some schools encourage their children to take drugs or use physical means to directly change their gender without telling their parents, and the parents find out about it and take this matter to court, the court will. On the contrary, it will deprive the parents of their custody rights.

The reason is that the parents are “characteristically discriminatory” and “ignorant of gender pronouns”...

Madalyn Allen doesn't know the future magical world. She only knows that if Luo An really issues a wanted order against John, it will be unpredictable whether her daughter can come back.

“I really don't know where John is now!”

After staring at Luo An for a moment, Madalyn Allen begged:

“Please, I really don't know where he is, I just want my daughter to come back safely.”

“Then please cooperate with us, Ms. Madalyn.”

Luo An poured a glass of water and handed it to her hand:

"Time waits for no one. If we delay it any longer, none of us know what will happen."

After a moment of silence, Madalyn Allen whispered:

“An area south of Los Angeles Airport where John once had a house. I don't know if it still exists.”

Madalene-Allen said that when she and John first got married, she thought that John was cheating on her and secretly checked the house. John did not know about it.

“Good.”

Taking out a pen and paper to check the specific location of the house, Luo An signaled the two female agents to guard the place and immediately drove out of the villa with Lacey.

On the way, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“How are you, have you found John?”

“Still working on it.”

Mona on the other end of the phone was typing on the computer keyboard frantically:

“I already have an idea, give me some more time.”

“OK, good work.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An drove the SUV quickly toward the house that Madalin said.

Ten minutes later, Luo An and Lacey came to an ordinary community and found a more ordinary-looking room.

“There is no one in the room.”

Handing a pistol close to the door of the room, Luo An made a quick judgment, and then entered the room with Lacey.

“Looks like no one has lived there for a long time.”

Lacie touched a handful of dust on the coffee table and put away the pistol:

“It doesn't look like anyone has been here. It seems we are in the wrong place.”

"No"

Luo An looked at the paintings hanging on the bathroom wall and said with a smile:

“We've found the right place.”

Chapter 348 John's true identity

An ordinary room in a community south of Los Angeles Airport.

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey immediately walked into the bathroom and followed his gaze to the paintings hanging on the wall.

This is a very ordinary and common landscape painting. What is noticeable is that a small part of the painting is concave inward.

Lacie gave a thumbs up to Luo An, raised her hand to pick up the painting, and a black combination lock safe appeared in front of them.

“A big surprise.”

Lacie threw the painting aside casually. Luo An came up and knocked on the safe, turned around and asked:

“Let's ask someone from the Trace Inspection Department to open the gift box.”

“OK.”

Lacie took out her mobile phone and contacted the agents from the Trace Inspection Division. While waiting for the agents from the Trace Inspection Division to arrive, Luo An called Michelle:

“How is the investigation going on here?”

“I found the black Buick car that drug addict Dagny Moses said was on a camera south of Allen's villa area.”

Michelle's sigh came from the other end of the phone:

“But unfortunately, that black Buick had someone else's license plate on it, and the real owner of that license plate had been at work.”

Luo An frowned slightly when he heard this:

“Can you clearly see the appearance of the driver of the black Buick in the camera?”

“Can't see clearly.”

Michelle manipulated the mouse to enlarge the surveillance screen:

“But Mona helped me improve the quality of the footage recorded by the surveillance camera. The black Buick had a driver in the front and a person sitting in the back seat.”

“It seems that the crime was committed by a gang.”

Luo An nodded, pondered for a few seconds, and added:

“Continue to look for the Buick and see where it was last seen.”

"no problem."

Not long after hanging up the phone, people from the Trace Inspection Section also arrived. A few minutes later, agents from the Trace Inspection Section carrying professional equipment successfully opened the old combination lock safe.

"sharp!"

Luo An grinned and gave a thumbs up to the agent from the Trace Inspection Section. Then he looked at the professional tools in the other person's hand, his eyes flashing, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

“Thank you, thank you for your hard work.”

Lacie thanked the detectives from the Trace Inspection Division and opened the door of the safe. There was only a locked metal box inside.

This box naturally did not require the intervention of the agents from the Trace Inspection Division. Luo An stepped forward and in just ten seconds... removed the lock from the box.

“...”x2

Lacey and the detectives from the Trace Inspection Section were speechless as they looked at the lock thrown aside. Luo An ignored their looks and immediately opened the metal box after removing the lock.

There were not many things in the metal box, except for a few US dollars stacked up to about 70,000, a loaded 9 mm pistol, 5 social security cards, driver's licenses, and passports with different identities.

The names above are all different, but the faces are all the same, John Rodriguez.

“Wow, looks like we found a Mr. Spy.”

Lacie carefully checked her driver's license and passport and found that they didn't seem to be fake. Upon seeing this, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“Mona, please do some hard work and check the authenticity of these documents.”

According to the ID numbers Lacey described on the phone, Mona's fingers were flying on the computer and she quickly found out the status of these IDs:

“Unfortunately, these documents are all genuine and are genuine documents issued by the federal government.”

“This is really unsurprising news.”

Luo An sat down on the sofa in the living room and asked:

“So which one is our Mr. John's true identity?”

“John Rodriguez, this is who he really is.”

Mona on the other end of the phone looked at the information on the computer and replied:

"Under this name, I found his birth certificate, childhood photos, and medical insurance and other information." "This news is a bit surprising."

Luo An raised his eyebrows, and Lacey next to him saw this and asked:

“So, who is John Rodriguez? A spy? An agent?”

Mona handed the phone to Michelle:

“I don't know, Michelle is checking.”

“The National Security Agency and the Department of Homeland Security have gotten back to me and said John is not one of their people.”

Michelle put down the landline phone in her hand and was about to continue talking when another landline phone suddenly rang.

After answering the phone, Michelle nodded and answered a few words, then covered the landline phone and said to Mona's mobile phone:

“The CIA said that John is their senior agent and asked our special investigation team to immediately stop the current case-handling activities.”

“It's these jerks again!”

Hearing Michelle's words, Mona and Lacey both rolled their eyes.

Luo An glared at Lacey when he heard this. He couldn't speak clearly. If the CIA is a troublemaker, who are we?

After a second of silence, Luo An said seriously into the phone:

“Michelle, tell the CIA group that our operations cannot be stopped. If you have any request, come to my place and discuss it face to face.

In addition, briefly inform them of John's current whereabouts, and let them ask for John's information.

If not, if any problems arise between John and Kara during this period, all responsibility will be borne by the CIA. ”

Michelle immediately repeated Luo An's words to the other party. Mona, who was holding the mobile phone next to her, had bright eyes. She liked Luo An's domineering look.

Lacie and the agent from the Trace Inspection Section also gave Luan a thumbs up when they heard this.

A few seconds later, Michelle's voice sounded again:

“Deputy Team Leader Luo An, John's superior asked where you are now. He wants to meet with you in person to discuss this matter.”

Michelle finished speaking. Although Mona and Lacey were far apart, they both had beautiful smiles on their faces.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he glanced at the room that had been searched and there was nothing useful, and said:

“Don't come here, go directly to our special investigation team. Lacey and I will go back right away.”

Half an hour later, the special investigation team conference room.

“John is one of the most capable agents we have in South America.”

John's superior is an old white man with a stern face and a black suit named Wander.

He crossed his legs and looked at Luo An expressionlessly:

“His return to the Federation for the sake of his family is a great loss to us.”

Seeing that the other party kept looking at him with a cold face, Luo An's face also turned cold, and he asked with the same expressionless face:

“So, John is not an active agent now?”

“He is now mainly responsible for management matters.”

Wande asked rhetorically:

“Why are you investigating John this time?”

Luo An did not answer, but just glanced at Lacey next to him.

Upon seeing this, Lacey immediately opened the recording of the call between John and his wife Ellen after he got off the plane.

After the recording was played, Luo An said coldly:

“John's daughter was kidnapped. It was not difficult to hear in the recording that John had been in contact with the kidnapper and even knew who the kidnapper was.

As John's commander, what are your thoughts on this? ”

After listening to the recording, Wande's eyes quickly darkened. Regarding the question raised by Luo An, he pondered for a few seconds and said:

“I should know who the other party is. There is a high probability that they are a group of guys from South America looking for revenge on John.”

Luo An crossed his legs and leaned back:

“Can you explain it in detail?”

Chapter 349: People are not important, only heads are important

Special Investigation Team, conference room.

“Do you know Diego Rodriguez de Silva?”

Wande did not answer Luo An's question directly, but asked him in turn.

Luo An didn't answer, just looked at Wande quietly.

"I know him."

Just as the air gradually became quiet, Lacey nodded and said:

"A few years ago, there was a large gang in a small country in South America. Their main business was gambling products, and they transported a large amount of gambling products to the federal territory every year.

This Diego Rodriguez de Silva is the gang leader of this gang. "

"That's right."

Wande gave Lacey a "you are very good" look, and then explained:

"For the sake of the Federation, John led his teammates to kill Diego Rodriguez de Silva a few years ago.

But Diego's youngest son escaped. This incident should be the one that sought revenge from John. "

"Um."

After hearing Wande's explanation, Lacey nodded in confusion, and Luo An also nodded slightly.

On the surface it seemed that Luo An accepted this background story, but in fact he didn't believe a word of it.

The whole world knows Cia's behavior outside the federation. Compared with Wande's "for the federation", Luo An is more willing to believe that John leads people to kill the gang leader. In fact, it is just to support a guy who is more cooperative with Cia to rise to power.

Even when John led people to kill the gang leader, Luo An chose not to believe it.

At the first sight of Wande, Luo An could tell that this old guy was thick-skinned and must have been used to telling lies. Who knows if what he just said was just fabricated.

Or the possibility of blaming John for what others did was not small.

Too lazy to get to the bottom of things with the CIA, a group of people who are prone to lying and who say nine out of ten sentences are false, Luo An asked directly:

“Now John is going to face the kidnappers alone. Do you know where these kidnappers will be hiding?”

“No.”

Wande shook his head first, then stood up from the chair, marked the buttons on his suit, and said coldly:

“But I know the locations of several safe houses that John has arranged in Los Angeles, and we will definitely be able to find John in those places.”

Luo An and Lacey also stood up and left their chairs after hearing this. Regarding the question revealed in Wande's words, Luo An just glanced at him and didn't say much.

It can only be said that it is a CIA, and it has become their habit to prevent foreigners from being imprisoned.

Special Investigation Team, office area.

With Wander telling the locations of several safe houses, Mona soon found John in a corner store and discovered what kind of car John was driving and the license plate number of the car.

Seeing that it only took Mona a few minutes to locate John's current location based on the license plate number, and completed the work that had not been completed for so long, Luo An's eyebrows jumped and he glanced at Wande calmly. .

Sure enough, teammates who backstab are far more deadly than terrifying enemies.

Things like safe houses cannot be used again after being exposed once, and Wande actually exposed so many safe houses for John this time... A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes and he said:

“It seems that your CIA attaches great importance to John.”

Wan De crossed his arms on his chest and did not answer. He was silent for a long time before saying:

"John is a hero of our CIA, he should not die in the hands of these avengers."

Hearing Wande's words, Luo An's expression did not change, but he laughed out loud in his heart.

These CIAs are indeed hypocritical.

Luo An can guarantee that if Mona tells the news that John is dead now, Wande will never feel sad, but will immediately find a way to silence those people in the name of "avenging John".

John himself is not important. As a former CIA agent and current CIA manager, the information he knows in his head is the most important.

What Wande fears most now is not that John will die, but that he will be captured.

Once John is controlled by the kidnapers, no one knows whether John will be unable to withstand the torture and tell some information that Wander does not want him to tell.

There are more and more people rebelling in the Federation every year, and there are also a lot of CIA. Federal culture has always been centered on individuals or families, with the country and national interests only ranking third compared to these two.

Although Luo An despises Wander, he has no intention of exposing him. The top priority now is to quickly find John, find Kara, and catch the group of murderers who kidnapped Kara.

“Everyone! I found where John's car is!”

At this moment, Mona suddenly said loudly:

“He was driving straight in that direction on a certain highway in southeast Los Angeles!”

“There is an abandoned industrial park not far ahead of that road, which is very suitable for hiding or ambush.”

When talking about the ambush, Luo An glanced at Wande calmly, and sure enough, he saw Wande's eyelids twitching subconsciously.

Smiling inwardly, Luo An quickly pulled Lacey and Michelle into the equipment room, and loudly said at the same time:

“Mona, always locate and monitor John's status!

Also, contact SWAT and have them get to John's location as quickly as possible! ”

"clear!"

Mona immediately picked up the landline and started making a call, and Wander also took out his cell phone and started dialing it.

When Luo An, Lacey and Michelle were fully armed and ready with weapons, Wande quickly followed and said seriously:

“I am with you in this operation.”

Hearing this, Luo An glanced at Mona behind Wande, saw her giving an "OK" gesture, and immediately nodded and agreed to take him to the elevator:

“Yes, but you do not have on-site command authority.”

"certainly."

The fifteenth hour of Kara's disappearance.

Two dark SWAT personnel carriers were speeding forward on the streets of Los Angeles. Luo An followed them in an SUV and quickly surpassed them.

Lacie was sitting in the passenger seat, and Michelle was sitting in the back seat of the car, looking down at the equipment in silence.

Wande was also sitting in the back seat of the car, looking at the rapidly retreating scenery outside the car and Luo An's magical overtaking at various wonderful angles. The older man's face gradually turned pale, and his tone was no longer as calm as before, and he was trembling a little. He pulled on the seat belt tightly and said:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, there is no need to drive so fast, please pay more attention to safety.”

“What? Not fast enough?”

Seeing that Wande was just a little scared and not physically uncomfortable, Luo An selectively misheard the other party's words, grinned, and directly stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the SUV's forward speed increased by another level:

“Don't worry! We will definitely arrive at the scene before John dies!”

Wande didn't say anything. He just looked at the scenery outside the car and tightened his seat belt a little tighter.

Lacie in the co-pilot finished checking the equipment, and following Luo An's instructions, she took out her mobile phone and called Mona:

“How about it? Positioning shows where John is now?”

“It's in the abandoned industrial park you guessed before, Luo An!”

Mona on the other end of the phone typed on the keyboard a few times and said:

“John pulled up there three minutes ago.”

“Good.”

Luo An simply calculated the distance and said:

“We will arrive at the industrial park in five minutes.”

“OK, be careful.”

Mona hung up the phone with a simple instruction. Just as Lacey was about to put the phone away, the phone suddenly rang again.

“It's still me, Mona.”

Lacey pressed the answer button, and Mona on the other end of the phone spoke in a hurry:

“Just now, the LAPD received a report. The reporter said that there were fierce gunshots in the industrial park where you were going!”

Chapter 350 Abandoned Industrial Park, PACA, SR-25

“Shit!”

In the SUV driving forward like black lightning, Luo An's expression did not change after hearing Mona's words, Lacey breathed out fragrance, Michelle frowned, Wande...

Wande didn't say anything. The SUV was moving too fast, and he had already closed his eyes and was wandering around.

“Mona, continue to monitor the situation near the industrial park at all times.”

Without any nonsense, Luo An signaled Lacey to turn off her phone, then pressed the communicator and said seriously to the SWAT team members:

“Everyone, the target location has been confirmed, an abandoned industrial park.

If you encounter any rebels after arriving at the scene, you are allowed to kill them on the spot! repeat! Allowed to be killed on the spot! ”

“Understood!” xN

Turning off the contactor, Luo An turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator. The SUV immediately passed between the two passers-by and the driver in their astonished eyes.

Five minutes later, the SUV driven by Luo An arrived at the abandoned industrial park first and saw the car driven by John.

I opened the safety of the Glock 18 and stepped out of the car. At this time, the interior of the industrial park was extremely quiet, and there was no sound of gunfire at all.

“Michelle, you stay here, wait for the SWAT team, and go inside with them.”

Luo An grabbed Michelle, who was feeling unwell under the pressure and was about to move forward with a gun. He pointed at Wande, who was still sitting in the car and was recovering, and whispered:

“Also, pay more attention to Wan De's safety.”

Hearing "safety" in Luo An's mouth and seeing the look in Luo An's eyes when he handed it to her, Michelle immediately understood the true meaning of Luo An's words and nodded seriously:

“Okay, make sure to complete the task.”

“Good.”

Luo An patted Michelle's arm with satisfaction, and then slowly walked into the industrial park with Lacey in a vigilant posture.

“Look at the corners.”

Because he was not sure how many enemies there were, for the sake of Lacey's safety, Luo An did not choose to split his troops into two groups. Instead, he and Lacey stayed close to each other, cautiously and slowly exploring the situation in the industrial park.

Slowly walking through the first two factories, Luo An and Lacey found nothing except a lot of waste.

The two reached the end of the second factory building. Lacey and Luo An suddenly stopped because in the open space between the second factory building and the three factories, there were four people standing with rifles, wearing body armor and covering their heads. A guy whose face can't be seen clearly, only two eyes showing.

“With this look, I thought I had entered a drug dealer's den in South America.”

Lacie looked at the four of them and complained in a low voice. Luo An pointed to the body armor on the four of them and laughed in a low voice:

“The drug traffickers in South America can't afford PACA's body armor.”

PACA, the full name of Protective Apparel Corporation of America, is one of the pioneers in the law enforcement, military and private security markets. It provides law enforcement officials and special forces with a variety of high-quality bulletproof and knife protection products. At a high price, it is far beyond the reach of ordinary people. Just play casually.

"It really is?"

Lacey was slightly startled when she heard this, and then frowned slightly, because the performance of the body armor on the other party was not much different from the body armor on her and Luo An.

“It seems that there are other circumstances behind this case that we don't know about.”

Luo An observed the circle carefully, pondered for a few seconds, pointed in another direction and said:

“You wait here for a moment, I will go to that direction to check the situation.

If gunshots are heard from that direction, on the premise that you are sure that you are safe, fire two shots at random to attract attention, then exit the area, wait for the SWAT team to arrive, and then act with them. "

^ "...OK."

Lacey wanted to refuse, but considering the difference between her own skills and reaching out to the opponent, she looked at Luo An deeply after a long silence and said in a deep voice:

"Be careful."

"Don't worry, trust me."

Luo An grinned and ran quickly towards the shadow not far away, and then disappeared in front of Lacey in a flash.

Seeing Luo An completely disappear, Lacey took a deep breath, silently prayed to God for him, then found a hidden spot with a gun and slowly hid.

The location Luo An went to was one of the commanding heights of the industrial park. From that position, he could clearly see the details inside Factory Building No. 3. Anyone with a little knowledge of military knowledge can see the importance of this commanding height.

This group of guys wearing PACA body armor are obviously not ordinary people, so this commanding height must be defended.

But Luo An didn't panic, because this commanding height was not very big and could only accommodate two people at most.

There is still a small blind area of vision below the commanding heights. The place is a bit small, but Luo An made a simple judgment and found that it was enough to climb up by himself.

“A mission to seize the commanding heights.”

Luo An, who was hiding in the shadows, looked at the slight bulge on the commanding heights, twisted his wrist, grinned, took out a bottle of hemostatic potion and a bottle of agility potion and poured them into his stomach.

The next second, Luo An's figure disappeared from the place like a ghost.

On the other side, at the commanding heights, a man with short hair and a hooked nose, and a man with the same short hair, but with scars at the corners of his eyes, holding telescopes, lay on the platform and carefully observed the surroundings.

The one with a hooked nose was stroking the SR-25 sniper rifle in front of him with joy in his eyes.

SR-25 sniper rifle is a product that is a combination of AR-10 rifle and AR-15 rifle. 60% of their parts are directly taken from these two rifles.

Currently, the federal army, navy, marines, and some private military contractors are equipped with the SR-25 sniper rifle. It is one of the weapons of choice for special forces and operational forces, and has received high praise for both civilian and military use. .

Hooked Nose has been working for so many years, and this is the first time to use such a good and new sniper rifle.

Hooked Nose wouldn't be so excited if he only had the chance to use this gun once.

What really excited Hook Nose was that the boss said that the boss heard that he was good at sniping and bought it for him specially.

Thinking that the gun in front of him will always belong to him from now on, the bad teeth behind his hooked nose laughed.

The man with the scar at the corner of his eye put down the telescope and turned his head in confusion:

“Hey, what are you laughing at?”

He wiped his nose with his hooked nose and explained with a low smile:

“I plan to wait until this mission is over and go back with this gun to beat up the bald guy who always laughs at me.

Then I snatched the girl from his arms and let him see how powerful I am. ”

The man with the scar at the corner of his eye, aware of the conflict between the two, shook his head speechlessly and used the telescope to observe his surroundings again.

Zila—

At this moment, the intercom next to the man with the scar at the corner of his eye suddenly rang, and a hoarse voice came out:

“The mission is over, prepare to evacuate.”

The man with the scar at the corner of his eye quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and replied:

"Received, we will retreat."

After the words fell, the intercom was turned off, and the hooked nose carefully touched the SR-25. The guy with the scar at the corner of his eye also picked up the telescope again.

At this moment, the two of them suddenly realized that their shadows were not right, as if there was an extra person.

After reacting, the hook-nosed pupils shrank suddenly. He subconsciously took out a dagger from his waist and prepared to stab behind him. However, he suddenly found that his hand was grabbed by someone, and at the same time, another hand appeared and grabbed his chin.

Hooked Nose, who understood what the opponent was trying to do, widened his eyes and struggled wildly to try to break away from the opponent. As a result, the opponent's right hand was like an iron vise and he couldn't break free at all.

He pushed hard to the right. Under the terrifying force, the hooked nose and neck broke instantly, and then the body became limp and breathless.

“Fu-k!”

Luo An's movements to help Hook Nose fall into a deep sleep were so quick and sharp that the man with the scar at the corner of his eye had trembling eyebrows and was dumbfounded.

But now is not the time to hesitate. The man with the scar at the corner of his eye was eager but not panicked. The moment before his hooked nose fell to the ground, he had already taken out his pistol and aimed it at Luo An.