

FBI Detective 351

Chapter 351 The dagger is very sharp. Sniper!

On the high platform where there were two people, a third person appeared.

The man with a hooked nose, broken neck, breathless, and scars at the corners of his eyes was already aiming his gun at Luo An, who suddenly appeared.

Just when he was about to pull the trigger, Luo An was faster than him. He grabbed the pistol with his right hand and pressed it down. At the same time, his left hand snatched the dagger that was stabbing him from the hook-nosed hand and took it towards the man with the scar at the corner of his eye. The finger of the gun crossed.

A white light flashed, and the man with the scar at the corner of his eye suddenly took a breath of air, then looked at his right hand that was missing **** and screamed in pain:

“Sonof...”

The man's finger was cut off and the man with the scar at the corner of his eye loosened his grip subconsciously. Luo An took advantage of the situation to grab the pistol, turned it sideways and hit the man with the scar at the corner of his eye in the temple.

score

Suffering a heavy blow to the temple and with scars at the corners of his eyes, the man's eyes bulged and he fell to the side uncontrollably, and the greetings in his mouth also stopped.

The moment he fell, the man with a scar at the corner of his eye who was still awake endured the pain. He immediately took out another dagger and stabbed forward hard. At the same time, he opened his mouth and prepared to shout loudly, hoping to attract the attention of those inside the factory.

The next second, a familiar white light flashed in front of his eyes. The man with the scar at the corner of his eye suddenly felt that his neck was in great pain. His body was shaking and twitching uncontrollably. He wanted to breathe and speak but couldn't find the strength...

Luo An, who took away the dagger from the man with the scar at the corner of his eye and sent him and the hooked nose into deep sleep, breathed a sigh of relief. The action of killing these two people just now was actually very fast. Only a few seconds passed, but in order to prevent the enemy Discovering something unusual here, he still ignored the red liquid on the platform and quickly lay down.

“The dagger is very sharp, thank you.”

Putting the dagger into the pocket on his thigh, Luo An took the hook-nosed SR-25 and began to carefully observe the situation inside the factory.

Through the SR-25's magnifying glass, Luo An discovered that the two gates in the north and south of Factory No. 3 were guarded by four guys wearing body armor, holding rifles, and wearing hoods and shirts whose faces could not be seen clearly.

There are many people inside the factory. In addition to a young man wearing a suit and holding a pistol, a man holding a rifle and wearing a black hood, there are six other guys holding rifles and dressed the same as the defenders outside.

Two of the six people were shot in the arms and legs, and some simple treatment was performed to stop the bleeding.

To the north of the factory, there are two chairs facing each other.

In one of the chairs sat John Rodriguez, whose hands and feet were tied, with a lot of bruises and blood on his face, and a gunshot wound to his arm.

There are two guys walking towards John now. Based on what was heard from the walkie-talkie just now, Luo An judged that this group of people should be preparing to carry John to evacuate the place first, and the snipers and observers on the high platform left last.

Luo An can understand the fact that John was captured, after all, the opponent has a large number of people.

What Luo An didn't understand was that he took a sniper rifle and looked around carefully, but he didn't see the little girl Kara at all.

"Is Kara not here at all? Or has she been taken away by this group of people in advance?"

Roan didn't understand whether John had seen Kara or not, or whether Kara was here.

However, the enemy was already preparing to retreat at this time. It was not time to continue speculating about this matter. Luo An immediately pressed the communicator and asked:

"Lacie, how are you doing here?"

"Luo An? Did you succeed?"

Hearing that there was nothing wrong with Luo An's tone of voice, Lacey, who had been worried for a long time, breathed a long sigh of relief and quickly replied:

"I'm fine, the enemy hasn't noticed me yet."

"very good."

Luo An adjusted the channel and continued to ask:

"Where are the SWAT teams now?"

"Arrived at the designated location outside the industrial park."

The voice of one of the SWAT team leaders came from the contact:

“What specific actions will be taken next?”

“It is estimated that there will be 16 enemies and 1 hostage. The left and right teams will be divided into two groups to completely surround the No. 3 factory building in the industrial park. Act quickly!”

Luo An didn't talk nonsense and said directly:

“The enemy has rifles and body armor in his hands, be careful!”

"clear!"

The SWAT captain waved his hand:

“Action, action! Go fast!” “GoGoGo!”

A group of SWAT members immediately rushed toward the target location with rifles in hand.

Wande, who was in a much better situation, was about to take out his mobile phone and make a call when he saw this, but found Michelle holding a gun standing closely beside him, with no intention of acting together with the SWAT team members.

Wande frowned slightly when he saw this, and walked to the other side of the SUV with his cell phone.

Then Michelle walked to him silently, holding the weapon.

Without speaking, he looked at Wande quietly with a standard smile showing eight teeth in the federal style.

Wande: "..."

Luo An didn't care about Wande's depressed mood outside the industrial park. The SWAT team members made a lot of noise when they moved, and everyone in Factory No. 3 had already noticed something was wrong.

The young man turned to look at the man wearing a black hood next to him. The man in the black hood waved his hands and motioned to the people behind him to protect the young man and John. Then he picked up the walkie-talkie and asked as he walked:

"antonio, happen..."

On the high platform, Luo An tilted his head slightly when he heard the voice from the intercom. He didn't know which of the two corpses this "antonio" was.

It doesn't matter which one, slow down your breathing, aim the SR-25 at the target, and Luo An directly pulls the trigger.

boom-

A dull gunshot sounded from the high platform. Before the man in the black hood could finish his words, a sharp pain suddenly came from his right shoulder, and he fell backward uncontrollably to the ground.

"Sniper!"

"Escape!"

"antonio has rebelled!"

"*#%@ Idiot! This is obviously antonio who was killed! It was definitely not him who shot!"

The moment the man in the black hood was shot and fell to the ground, the man in the suit subconsciously shrank his head and squatted on the ground. A dozen guys whose faces could not be seen clearly shouted loudly, and while shooting at the commanding heights, the others immediately pulled the man in the suit, John and The three men in hoods quickly ducked behind the obstacle.

At this moment, the SWAT team members and Lacey also arrived and pulled the trigger on them without saying a word.

“There are enemies behind!”

“Attention to the sides! Sides!”

^Bang bang bang bang—

boom! boom! boom!

“Left left! Quick encirclement!”

"clear!"

Two teams of heavily armed SWAT members immediately exchanged fire with the dozen or so guys in shirts and hoods. The gunfire was loud and the fighting was very fierce.

^Bang—bang—bang—

Luo An on the high platform shot the guys with their heads exposed and shirts and hoodies one by one, and quickly killed three guys who didn't care about their butts and heads.

Although this group of guys in shirts and pullovers had excellent weapons and armor, their physical abilities were average, and they were quickly defeated by the experienced and orderly SWAT team members.

Seeing that more than half of his men were injured, the hooded man immediately endured the severe pain in his right shoulder, stretched out his left hand to grab one of his men, and shouted coldly:

“José! Bring someone to cover their retreat!”

The "they" mentioned by the man in the hood are the young man in suit and the captive John.

“But you...”

The guy named Jose was stunned and hesitated when he heard this. The man in the hood immediately kicked him hard and roared:

“Listen to my orders! Retreat!”

The guy named Jose was kicked, and he took a deep look at the man in the black hood, and then pulled over the two teammates beside him. Jose himself dragged the young man in the suit, and the two teammates picked up John and quickly rushed to the SWAT team. The direction under control broke through.

On the other side, Luo An carried the SR-25 and moved it slowly from the high platform to the ground.

Chapter 352 It's him you're holding hostage. Why do you ask us to give way?

The southeast side of Factory No. 3, the direction that the SWAT team members did not come and blocked all.

John Rodriguez, who was held on his shoulders by two guys with shirts over his head and whose face he couldn't see clearly, and whose face was bruised and bruised, didn't panic at all.

He looked at the young man in a suit who was holding a pistol and walking quickly behind Jose with a solemn expression and laughed:

“Farhad, look at how you look now! You are even more embarrassed than you were before your father died!”

When Farhad, a young man in a suit, heard this, he glanced at John coldly and said nothing, but deep down in his heart, he had already made plans to turn around and tie up John, and let him watch with his own eyes as the flesh on his body was cut off bit by bit.

Seeing that Farhad did not reply, John, who was bruised and bruised, smiled even more brightly and cursed even more cheerfully.

On the other side, the guys in shirts and hoods at the end of Factory No. 3 have all been shot dead by the SWAT team members.

Only the man in the black hood and two guys in shirts and hoodies were left, hiding in a corner inside Factory No. 4 and resisting.

Seeing several SWAT team members starting to study how to attack the last few enemies, Lacey put down her rifle after killing two enemies, breathed a sigh of relief, then pressed the communicator and said:

“Luo An? How are you doing over there?”

We haven't found the young man and John you mentioned before here. Team A SWAT has gone to hunt them down based on the traces. ”

"I'm fine. By the way, let the two SWAT team members go to the high platform to dispose of the body."

Luo An was standing at a slightly higher place with the SR-25, looking at the five Farhads who were escaping quickly, and the SWAT members of Group A who were not too far away from them, and said with a smile:

“Then come to the back of Factory No. 6. I have already found John and the others.”

After saying that, Luo An turned off the contact device, slammed his right foot on the ground, and carried the SR-25 forward like lightning in the direction of Farhad and others' escape.

boom!

A few seconds later, as the five Farhads were running forward quickly, there was a muffled gunshot. One of the guys carrying John's shirt and hood was immediately shot in the middle of the eyebrow, and his legs went weak and he fell down. rise.

score

John, who lost part of his support, suddenly fell to the ground, face first.

John: “...”

“Zhaite!”

The remaining Farhad and Jose were startled by the sudden gunfire and hurriedly hid behind the last bunker around them.

boom!

Just as the remaining guy in a shirt and hoodie threw John to the two of them, another muffled gunshot was heard not far in front of them, and then the guy with a hole in his temple closed his eyes forever.

After successfully killing two enemies, Luo An's eyes lit up behind a certain bunker and he shook the SR-25 in his hand vigorously.

No wonder Hook Nose is so happy to get the SR-25. The accuracy, reliability and adaptability of this gun are indeed extraordinary, and it is both comfortable and comfortable to use.

Checking the magazine and finding that there were still 10 bullets left in the SR-25, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief.

Using the "emotional perception" in his mind to find the three emotional objects closest to him, Luo An judged the hidden location of the other party, took a deep breath, and immediately moved to the other side like lightning.

"I found him!"

The moment Luo An moved quickly, Jose, who had been preparing for a long time, immediately spotted his figure, raised the rifle in his hand and pulled the trigger.

^Bang bang bang—

"They're here!"

On the other side, Lacey, who quickly caught up, and the SWAT team members of Group A also arrived here. Seeing Jose's back with a gun raised, they immediately raised their guns and prepared to shoot behind Jose, Farhad and John.

boom!

The next second, before the SWAT team members of Group A could fire, a muffled gunshot suddenly rang out, followed by a look of shock that did not understand why Luo An was so fast, and Jose, who had a bullet hole in the middle of his eyebrows, the gun When he landed, his body fell softly to the ground.

The swat members of Group A who saw Luo An shooting were in disbelief. Lacey was also speechless. She felt that Luo An's reaction speed was getting faster and faster. But now was not the time to discuss this matter, they immediately raised their guns and aimed at their last enemy, Farhad.

Seeing the pursuers of Group A swat members behind them, and Luo An blocking the road in front, he only had a pistol in his hand, and Farhad, who had fired a few bullets just now, looked extremely ugly.

"Hahaha..."

John, who was lying on the ground, grinned widely when he saw this. Just as he was about to continue taunting, Farhad immediately grabbed John's collar and pulled him up from the ground.

Farhad hid tightly behind John, put a gun to John's temple, slowly retreated to the left of Luo An and the right of Lacey and the SWAT team members, gradually leaning against the wall of the abandoned factory, and then faced everyone present shouted loudly:

"Don't come over here! Otherwise I'll shoot him!

Make way for me! Let me leave! "

Lacey and the swat members of Group A frowned when they saw this. John swallowed and said nothing, while Luo An smiled calmly while holding the SR-25:

"It was him you held hostage, why did you ask us to give way?"

"???"xN

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey and the swat members of Group A were stunned. The kidnapped John's eyes widened in shock.

Farhad was at a loss for words. The intuition in his head told him that in a sense, Luo An's words were correct and made sense.

“No, you...”

boom!

Farhad was stunned for a few seconds and was about to continue yelling. At this moment, a familiar muffled gunshot sounded again, followed by an unbearable sense of pain from his right hand.

"ah-"

When Farhad didn't react, Luo An shot Farhad's right hand and shot him. Then he moved in front of John like a ghost, grabbed the pistol, and at the same time flew up and kicked Farhad hard. De kicked out.

score

Farhad was knocked to the ground hard. Seeing the dust stirred up, Team A SWAT members rushed forward and took out handcuffs to lock Farhad's hands and feet tightly.

Looking at John who was bruised and swollen, Luo An raised the corners of his mouth and asked with a smile:

“Are you okay, Mr. Rodriguez?”

“...I'm fine.”

John, who felt as if his heart was on a roller coaster, froze for several seconds before slowly shaking his head and answering Luo An's question. Then he reached out and grabbed Luo An's hands, expressing his gratitude to him sincerely.

At this moment, Lacey pressed the contact group and nodded, then walked over and said:

“The battle inside Factory No. 4 has ended. The SWAT team killed one enemy and captured two guys who tried to commit suicide. One of them was wearing a black hood and was suspected to be the boss of this group of shirt-wearing guys.”

“Well done.”

Luo An nodded, calmly took his hand out of John's hand, and then, under the admiring eyes of the SWAT members of Team A, began to briefly explain the follow-up content of today's operation.

After the order was narrated, Lacey and the SWAT members of Group A escorted Farhad away to stop the bleeding. Roan and John walked behind and asked solemnly:

“John, what's going on today?”

Also, where is your daughter Carla now? ”

Hearing Luo An's question, John Rodriguez's expression changed and he sighed longly.

On the other side, outside the industrial park, looking at Michelle holding a weapon in her hand, following him wherever he went, and not answering any questions he asked, Wande's mouth twitched, and his face was speechless...

Chapter 353 Belize, interrogation

Special Investigation Team, office area, the 20th hour when Kara disappeared.

Three interrogation rooms were occupied by the young man in a suit, Farhad, who had finished treating his wounds, the man in the black hood, whose name was Maxwell, and John Rodriguez, who had caused a little trouble for their special investigation team.

John's boss, Wander, was sent to the office of team leader Potente Byrne by Luo An.

After all, this case was handed over by Potente Byrne to the Special Investigation Team. Now that Roan wants to interrogate John Rodriguez alone, he naturally needs to ask Potente Byrne, who is higher than himself, to help deal with John's superiors. .

The first thing Luo An entered was the interrogation room where John was. He poured a cup of coffee and pushed it in front of John:

“Tell me, what happened today?”

“This is a revenge and trap against me.”

John took a sip of coffee, and the bruised and swollen John smiled bitterly and explained:

“Farhad and the others are actually related to a certain operation that I handled before.”

In John's words, there were some problems in the internal environment of the country of Belize in the past few years. In order to protect a certain liberal democratic gang, they helped to “weaken” the hostile liberal democratic gang.

Farhad is the son of a high-ranking member of the rival gang.

After listening to John's narration, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, but he felt a little confused.

The reason for confusion is not that the mission mentioned by John is different from the mission mentioned by Wande before. It can even be said to be completely opposite.

After all, Luo An had already thought about the fact that Wande was full of lies and would most likely lie to him.

The reason that really confused Luo An was...where is Belize?

It wasn't until Luo An thought seriously for a long time and carefully recalled the map of America in his mind that he remembered that Belize is a very, very small country located below Mexico and above Panama. The official language of the country is English.

Luo An nodded calmly. The Federation has always regarded America as its own backyard.

Except for a cesspit called Haiti, the rest of the Americas have the shadow of CIA doing things. As long as the government of a certain country is not free and democratic, the CIA will bring freedom and democracy to that country. What John said is very reasonable.

Luan has no opinion on the conflict between John and Farhad. Anyway, after this incident, John will definitely be censored, targeted and suppressed by the CIA, just because John has the experience of being captured this time.

Roan now just wanted to know what happened to Kara, so he heard John continue:

“I received a phone call soon after Alan called me to tell me about Carla's disappearance.

The other end of the phone first sent me a photo of Carla, saying that Carla was in their hands, and required me to go meet them with five million dollars alone.

For the sake of my daughter, I agreed to their request...”

Hearing this, Luo An thought clearly about most of John's previous actions. After thinking about it, he raised his eyebrows and asked doubtfully:

“Did you see Kara when you arrived at the abandoned industrial park?”

As a professional CIA, it was impossible for John to rush to the enemy's location alone without seeing and confirming his daughter.

As expected, John nodded and said in a deep voice:

“After arriving at the industrial park, a guy in the group who had a shirt on his head and couldn't see his face gave me a real-time video of Kara's situation.

I said a few words to Carla and made sure that the video was not a recording and that Carla was fine, and then I entered the factory. ”

Then John was beaten up by the enemy and exchanged fire with the enemy.

John was alone after all, and was quickly captured by the opponent. When he saw Farhad appearing in front of him, John finally understood who was behind the trap.

Luo An took out a small notebook and wrote down what John said. After pondering for a few seconds, he raised his head and asked:

“So, you didn't see Kara inside the abandoned industrial park at all, right?”

John nodded silently, so he said before that this was a trap and trap specially designed for him.

After asking John some questions again, Luo An stood up and left the meeting room after confirming that John was not lying about key nodes and main details.

Pushing open the door of the interrogation room and walking into the office area, Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip, and asked in a deep voice:

“Mona, Michelle, how are you checking the black Buick car that the poisonous Dagny Moses mentioned not long ago?”

Hearing this, Mona leaned back in her chair and spread her hands: "Sorry, I found nothing. I couldn't find any clues about the car."

Lacie shook the information in her hand:

"This is the information about the vehicles that Farhad and his group have rented these days. Isn't this information helpful at all?"

"No."

Michelle shook her head, and Mona explained:

"None of these cars were the Buicks driven by Carla's kidnapper.

This means that either Farhad and the others used other cars that we haven't found yet to kidnap Carla, or..."

Luo An took over what Mona said:

"Either the real murderer who kidnapped Carla was someone other than Farhad."

"That's right."

Mona and Michelle agreed deeply, while Lacey frowned in confusion.

"But John had a video chat with Kara in an abandoned industrial park, which shows that they are definitely connected with the people who kidnapped Kara... and the guns and equipment of this group are extraordinary."

Luo An briefly described the situation that John said and the state of the enemies during the action. After thinking about it, he asked:

“Mona, have you found out the true identities of Farhad and Maxwell?”

"certainly!"

Mona tapped her fingers on the keyboard, and Luo An leaned over to take a look. The content displayed on the computer was similar to what John said.

Farhad's father is the main leader of a gang in Belize. Maxwell is Farhad's father's most trusted subordinate and loyalist. Farhad himself has always been regarded as the successor of the gang.

Since its establishment, the gang has been using physical persuasion methods to people in the country of Belize, but because it has never touched the bottom line of the federation, the federation has never paid attention to them.

Until Belize's father started to target the Federation for some unknown reason, the CIA headed by John immediately went out to support an opposing gang.

Although this rival gang also uses heavy-handed tactics within Belize...

In the whole story, there is no truly good person among the Belizean father, the hostile gang, and the CIA headed by John. Farhad comes to seek revenge from John, which is also a case of revenge after the fact.

“OK.”

After briefly reading the information from Farhad and Maxwell, Luo An raised his head and drank the tea in the cup, stood up and walked to the interrogation room:

“Lacie, come with me to see the Avengers' mental journey.”

"OK."

Lacie smiled when she heard this, and immediately followed him with a small notebook in hand.

In the interrogation room, young Farhad's right hand was wrapped with a bandage, his left hand was handcuffed on the interrogation table, and his feet were also handcuffed together. He sat expressionlessly on the chair, looking at Luo An and He quietly. Lacey.

"Hello, Mr. Avenger."

Luo An handed the other party a cup of coffee, sat down on the interrogation table, looked at Farhad condescendingly, and asked with a smile:

"The information we have found shows that your father died at the hands of people in Belize.

What do you think about this way of death? "

Hearing this, Farhad's eyes turned red instantly.

Luo An smiled slightly. In matters like interrogation, you are not afraid of the anger of the person being interrogated, but you are afraid that the person being interrogated will remain motionless.

It just so happens that Luo An has many ways to cause mood swings for a diehard like Farhad who is full of evil.

It's the fourth update, the boss doesn't care about personnel T^T, just after the eleventh day, he started to tossing me again...

Chapter 354 Principles of interrogation, findings in the interrogation room

Special Investigation Team, interrogation room.

Although Farhad had been a gambler, treated ordinary people as nothing, killed many people, and forced women, he knew that he was a good person and had always regarded his father as his idol in life.

So when he heard Luo An talking about his father, Farhad's eyes suddenly turned cold and he wanted to kill Luo An on the spot.

“The eyes are so sharp.

But unfortunately, looks can't kill, so John is still alive and well. ”

Luo An didn't care at all about the look in the eyes of a guy who was destined to go to prison. He left the interrogation table and sat back on his chair. Luo An crossed his legs and asked directly:

“Farhad, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you, let's make a deal.

You tell me who kidnapped the little girl Carla and where they are now. When the court is in session, I will tell the judge about your cooperation with our interrogation. ”

Thinking that Luo An was just talking nonsense, Farhad sneered and said:

“I want to see a lawyer, and I won't answer any of your questions until the lawyer arrives.”

“Do you think a lawyer can help you clear your name?”

Luo An chuckled and said:

“You led a group of gun-wielding thugs to kidnap and extort John, charged with violent assault, illegal gun possession and many other serious crimes, which have been perfectly combined with you.

There is a high probability that you will be labeled a terrorist. In this case, how can a lawyer help you? Being able to enter Pelican Bay Prison is because the judge showed mercy to you. ”

Pelican Bay Penitentiary, California's “Tomb of the Living Dead.”

To prevent prisoners from forming cliques and causing chaos, Pelican Bay Prison implements complete solitary confinement. Everyone must be alone in a room with only a small door, no windows, and is only 2 square meters in size.

The prisoners are imprisoned for more than 22 hours a day, and they don't see anyone at all except the prison guards who deliver meals.

After listening to Luo An's words, Farhad pondered for a few seconds, then suddenly slammed his bandaged right hand against the interrogation table.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, and the wound on the right hand that had been shot before instantly burst open, bleeding again, and soon stained the bandage on it red.

Farhad's painful right arm trembled uncontrollably, then he raised his head and looked at Luo An, saying coldly:

“Mr. FBI, I'm hurt.

According to federal law, I have the right to request a suspension of the trial and request a doctor to treat me. ”

Lacey was startled by Farhad's actions, and her face suddenly became extremely ugly. She subconsciously turned to look at Luo An, only to find that Luo An was still sitting on the chair with his legs crossed, and the smile on his face did not change at all.

Feeling Lacey's gaze, Luo An gave her a reassuring look, then stood up slowly and said calmly:

“Farhad, have you ever thought about this question, why didn't I have someone handcuff your injured right hand?”

Farhad's eyebrows jumped when he heard this, and he suddenly had a bad premonition.

As expected, Luo An continued:

“Even if you injure yourself again, you must stop the interrogation.

This situation can only explain two problems...”

Roan spoke at a leisurely pace. Lacey raised her head with confusion and waited for the next sentence. Farhad also endured the pain and stared at Roan, waiting for the other person to say the two questions he asked.

Then... Luo An chuckled and changed the subject:

“Lacie, suspend the interrogation and call a doctor for Farhad. Don't let people come back and say we don't respect human rights.”

After saying that, Luo An smiled at Farhad, opened the door of the interrogation room, and walked out leisurely.

“...”x2

Seeing the closed door of the interrogation room, Lacey's mouth twitched, but she still hurriedly stood up and carried out Luo An's order.

Farhad's face darkened instantly. The pain in his hand was just a minor thing. The key was what did Luo An guess? He hates this feeling of half-talking!

Thinking of what Luo An had just said and the look in his eyes at the end, Farhad had so many thoughts in his mind that he was confused and restless.

In the corridor, Luo An left the interrogation room where Farhad was. Instead of returning to the office area, he directly waved to Michelle and entered the interrogation room with Maxwell, the man in the black hood next to him.

Ten minutes later, the doctor briefly treated Farhad's wounds, and Lacey sent the doctor away. As soon as she returned to the office area, she saw Roan and Michelle walking out of the interrogation room where Maxwell was. "How about it?"

Lacie hurriedly came up and asked:

"Did you get any useful clues?"

"No clues, Maxwell didn't say a word."

Michelle handed the interrogation record to Lacey. It was full of Roan's words, and there were ellipses below Maxwell.

"All right."

Lacey threw aside the useless interrogation record and continued to ask the question that had been swirling in her mind for a long time:

"Roan, what did you mean by what you just said to Farhad?"

“Two guesses. Although Maxwell never responded, his expression helped me verify that these two guesses were correct.”

Luo An sat on the chair and asked about four major principles, called "rat principles".

An abbreviated meme, "rat", also known as "MICE", represents the four most useful breakthroughs: money, ideology, coercion and threat, and ego.

Use I and E when you encounter someone who is firm in your beliefs, and use M and C when you encounter someone who is not firm in your beliefs.

Just now interrogating Farhad and Maxwell, Luo An found that these two people's "faith" is very firm.

Of course, based on the life experiences of these two people, it is absolutely impossible for their beliefs to be any ideology or doctrine. The only possibility is that someone has given them a guarantee after the "action failed."

“I mentioned John during both the interrogations of Farhad and Maxwell.”

Facing the confused looks from Mona, Lacey and Michelle, Roan explained:

“But the expressions on the faces of these two men were only the regret of failure and resentment towards us, but not the disappointment that they could not continue to carry out operations against John in the future.

And when I talked about the court and prison, the expressions of these two people did not change. They seemed not to care at all...”

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey suddenly realized:

“You mean, Farhad and Maxwell actually have backup plans!

And the person who implemented this back-up preparation was the man behind the scenes who provided them with weapons and equipment! He was also the one who kidnapped Kara! ”

“That's right.”

“But what is the mastermind going to do?”

Michelle scratched her head and raised two questions of her own:

“And how can Farhad and Maxwell guarantee that the man behind the scenes did not lie to them?”

“The probability of prison robbery is not high, and those prisons are not vegetarian.

However, in the process of escorting prisoners, there are not many opportunities to get hands-on. ”

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip, pondered for a few seconds, and then said:

“As for the second question, it is our next investigation target: Who is the mastermind behind the scenes? What is his relationship with these two guys?”

Lacey, contact the federal Customs and Border Protection and the Department of Homeland Security to find out how this large group of people entered the federal government.

Mona, Michelle, you should carefully investigate the consumption situation, residence location and other information of this group of people in the Federation, and be sure to find out who is the mastermind behind this. ”

“OK!”

"no problem!"

Seeing the three girls starting to get busy, Luo An put down his tea cup and nodded with satisfaction:

In this way, we can not only investigate the case, but also have contact with other federal law enforcement agencies, killing two birds with one stone.

Of course, Luo An couldn't just sit back and watch the show when the three of them were working. He turned on the computer and found an extra folder on the desktop, and asked in confusion:

"Mona, what is this?"

Chapter 355 Biological knowledge, who are Kara's parents?

"This is the investigation content of the black Buick car, and a little something I found on Madalyn's computer when you were interrogating the prisoner just now."

In response to Luo An's question, Mona didn't even raise her head. She answered while typing on the keyboard of her computer:

"I haven't looked at the contents in detail, but I took a quick glance and found that they are all photos and videos."

"OK."

Luo An nodded and began to carefully check the surveillance footage near Allen's house, trying to find traces of the suspicious black Buick car.

But unfortunately, a period of time passed and Luo An found nothing.

“It seems that the kidnappers are well aware of the surveillance near Madalin's house.”

Luo An whispered a few words to himself, thought silently for a few seconds, and began to check the photos and videos Mona said.

The photos and videos are very messy. The scenes inside include not only photos of Carla and Madalyn's life, travel photos, videos of playfulness, but also surveillance records of the nanny taking care of Carla.

Luo An judged that this was secretly recorded by Madalin when she was inspecting the nanny, in order to prevent the nanny from misbehaving.

Continuing to scroll down, John's shadow gradually appeared in the photos and videos. Considering that the real target of Farhad and his group was John, Roan began to check carefully to see if he could find any useful clues in the videos.

Most of these photos and videos are also records of Madalyn and John's life and travels. It can be seen that they have a good relationship with each other. There are even several relatively intimate videos between the couple.

Luo An, whose head was full of black lines, was about to turn off the video, but suddenly he frowned and discovered some problems.

“Luo An, over there at the federal customs...”

At this moment, Lacey came over with a folder, and when she saw the video scene on Luo An's computer, she raised her lips:

“It's not good to peek into the private life of the person who reported the crime.”

“Don't make jokes, you know that's not what I meant.”

glaring at Lacey, then Luo An asked in a serious voice:

“Let me ask you a question, when was Carla born?”

“July 23, the time is 1999.”

Lacey always remembered the basic information of the missing person very clearly. After answering Luo An's question, she asked doubtfully:

"What's wrong?"

“But the time in the video is March 1999.”

Luo An pointed to the time recorded in the corner of the video recording on his computer, crossed his arms, and said softly:

“Pregnant women can indeed have appropriate intimate activities with their husbands during pregnancy, but Ms. Madalyn in the video has a very flat belly.”

"Wow."

Lacie quickly returned to her seat and checked Kara's basic information. After confirming that she was correct, Roan also pulled Mona over and asked her to check whether the video had been tampered with.

It was confirmed that both clues were normal. Mona and Michelle were very surprised:

“So, Kara isn't actually John and Madalyn's child?”

Lacie spread her hands:

“Physiologically speaking, it is impossible for a pregnant woman to lose weight and still have small abdominal muscles before the baby is born.”

“It's not physiology, it's common sense.”

Luo An drank the tea in the cup, left the chair and walked into the interrogation room where John was with Lacey.

“We have checked and there is no record of Carla being adopted, which means she is not an orphan.”

Roan showed the screenshot of the video to John, and Lacey asked:

“Could you please explain it?”

Because from a physiological or other point of view, Carla cannot be your biological daughter. "

“...Kara is my biological daughter!”

John glared at Lacey fiercely. When he saw the way Luo An looked at him, he was silent for a long time and said:

"At that time, I needed to leave the Federation to perform a mission, so I told Madalyn that I wanted to have a child. Madalyn loved me very much, and she agreed, but we tried many methods without success, and finally The doctor told us that there was a congenital problem with Madalyn's eggs and she would never be able to conceive a child in her lifetime.”

After listening to John's narration, Lacey said nothing, and Roan continued to ask:

“Where did Kara come from?”

“Surrogate (rhymed)”

John sighed and continued:

“After learning that she had a physical problem, Madalyn's mood swings were very big. She loved me very much, so she made this suggestion.”

Surrogate is illegal in many countries in the world. After all, it involves many issues such as ethics.

However, after all, the Federation is several versions ahead of other countries in the world. This matter is legal and compliant in many states of the Federation, and these states have also established special legal provisions and basis to protect the interests of both parties.

Lacie thought for a while and asked:

“Is it physical contact? Or test tube?”

“Of course it's a test tube!”

John's eyes suddenly widened:

“I love Madalyn! I have never betrayed her!”

“OK.”

Luo An patted Lacey's arm and finally asked:

“Who was the woman who provided the egg and uterus? What was her name?”

“Her name is Belva, she is a college student.”

John didn't hesitate and directly said the other party's name and the reason for doing so:

“She agreed to Surrogate mainly to earn money for college tuition.”

Luo An was a little speechless. The federal university tuition fees are indeed an eternal pain for ordinary people in the federation.

As far as ordinary public universities in the federation are concerned, children from ordinary families have only two options, either they can spend US\$30,000 to US\$50,000 per semester to pay tuition, or they can apply for university student loans.

The federal university student loan is world-famous. If nothing else happens, as long as the application is successful, you will need to spend the rest of your life repaying it.

One of the most famous things is that a certain president did not pay off his college student loans until he became the official president, which took a total of 21 years.

Many college students have used various methods to solve their student loans, and many of them are independent.

“But Belva is dead.”

Just when Luo An wrote down the name and planned to look it up again, John continued to add:

“When Carla was one and a half years old, Madalyn and I received news from the agency that Belva was involved in a car accident on her way home from college and died on the spot.”

“Such sad news.”

Lacie frowned when she heard this, and Luo An's writing movement also paused slightly, and some thoughts in his mind were temporarily put aside.

Continuing to ask John some questions, as soon as Luo An and Lacey walked out of the interrogation room, the team leader Potente Byrne and John's boss Wander walked into the office area of the Special Investigation Team one after another.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Potente-Bourne nodded to the busy Mona and Michelle, then walked to Roan and asked:

“How's John Rodriguez doing here?”

Luo An gave Lacey a look. Upon seeing this, Lacey immediately took the interrogation record and walked to the side to investigate the situation of Belva with Mona. Roan glanced at Wander behind Potente Bourne and smiled. asked:

“The investigation has not been completed yet. After all, John is the father of the missing Carla, and his help is still needed for many things.”

Potente-Bourne frowned slightly and said nothing, while Wander walked forward quickly. Just as he was about to speak, Mona and Lacey on the side suddenly raised their hands and said loudly:

“Luo An! We have discovered something here!”

Chapter 356: Negotiations with Wande, gains, and problems

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Hearing what Mona and Lacey said, Luo An did not rush over to check the situation. Instead, he looked at Wande with a smile and asked:

“What's the problem, Mr. Wander?”

Wan De had no expression on his face and said directly:

“There are some things we need to ask John here, so...”

“OK, no problem!”

Before Wan De finished speaking, Luo An chuckled, nodded and said:

“John is in the interrogation room now. The interrogation room can be lent to you for as long as you want.”

Seeing Luo An pretending to be confused, team leader Potente Byrne raised the corners of his mouth slightly and said nothing. Wande's eyebrows twitched, he took a deep breath calmly, and continued:

“I need to bring John back to cia temporarily.”

“So that's how it is.”

Luo An had a look of realization on his face, and then under Wande's unblinking gaze, he shook his head and said:

"no."

It is said to be "temporary" now, but it will not be certain after the person is in their hands.

Luo An didn't care at all about Wande's gloomy expression and pretended he didn't see it.

Judging from Farhad and Maxwell in the other two interrogation rooms, this kidnapping and murder case was obviously a case of the CIA and others engaging in trouble outside the federation, but they were retaliated by the enemy after they pursued them into the federation.

To put it in a harsher way, this case was basically Luo An's special investigation team wiping their CIA's butt.

Forget about wiping his butt, now Wander wants to open his mouth and take John Rodriguez away in his hand... Luo An snorted coldly, how can there be such a good thing in this world, the special investigation team also There is no habit of "suffering a loss is a blessing".

Luo An said that he was short-sighted and should leave such a great blessing to others.

Wan De also had no good solution to Luo An who refused to give in. It was simply unrealistic to rob people.

Originally, Wander had planned to persuade Potente Byrne to order Luo An to release the people, but Potente Byrne was an old fox. If Wande hadn't reacted quickly, Potente Byrne might have led him away. Into a ditch.

After a long silence, Wande walked to Luo An and whispered:

"I heard that Washington is planning to inspect you, the leaders of the special investigation team, in the near future.

Through our cooperation on this case, we at the CIA feel that Luo An has excellent abilities in all aspects and can definitely be promoted to the official leader of the investigation team. "

Wande said that he could support Washington in helping Luo An become a regular official.

Luo An smiled:

“Thank you CIA for your evaluation of me.

But I believe that most of the FBI officers have a clear idea of what my abilities are, so I won't bother you to help. ”

Holding Veranith's thigh, relying on Mr. Clement's support, and relying on his performance in so many cases, Luo An dare not say that he will be promoted to the leader of the special investigation team 100% , but the chance is only 90%.

In this case, do you need Wande, the CIA, to come forward to help? Is this the FBI's special investigation team or their CIA's special investigation team?

What's more, the CIA has always been known for its habit of lying and its speed of changing faces. Luo An doesn't believe their empty words.

The speaker of the federal government who was deceived by an old witch in later generations is a living example.

Wande, who understood the subtext of Luo An's words, remained calm and continued to say a few empty words. When Luo An continued to shake his head, he finally turned pale and asked:

“I don't know what deputy leader Greenwood means?”

Just now, I was called Luo An, and now I am the deputy team leader Greenwood.

Glancing at Wande calmly, Luo An opened his mouth and said:

“In order to investigate this case, our special investigation team's bus was damaged in many places and can hardly be used.

The equipment in the equipment library has also been lost a lot, and the ones that have not been lost are also old weapons and equipment that are about to be phased out..."

Luo An said a lot, but the meaning behind his words was very simple: I want a new car! Need new equipment!

It is unrealistic to ask for money directly. It is impossible for Wande to take money out of his own pocket, and it is even less possible to use the CIA's public accounts.

So instead of asking for money, it is better to change the form of money, which looks good and has a high success rate. ..."

Thinking of the SUV he had ridden in not long ago, as well as the equipment and weapons that Luo An and Lacey had worn before, Wande's eyelids twitched, and he didn't understand how Luo An could open his eyes and tell lies...

No wonder he can become the head of the special investigation team at such a young age!

Thinking of this, a flash of regret flashed in Wande's eyes. Luo An was still a talent for working in the FBI. He was obviously a good candidate for their CIA.

John was captured after all, and no one knew what he said. The longer the delay, the worse it would be for the CIA. Wande pondered for a few seconds and whispered:

"An SUV, some new weapons and equipment."

Luo An has no objection to the quantity and style of weapons and equipment mentioned by Wande, but he has his own ideas about SUVs:

"Five SUVs."

"impossible!"

Wande widened his eyes and refused sternly. Let's not talk about how much five SUVs cost. Your special investigation team only has four people. Why do you need so many cars?

Luo An raised his eyebrows and whispered:

“Four people each have one car, and the rest are kept as spare cars.

After all, our special investigation team often handles difficult and complicated cases, so it is normal to need a backup car. ”

Looking at the upright Luo An, Wande felt that his tooth hurt a little. He was silent for a few seconds and whispered:

“Two cars!”

“Four cars!”

“Three cars!”

"make a deal!"

Seeing Luo An agreeing so quickly, Wan De's old face twitched. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An continued in a low voice:

"By the way, you just said that you support me becoming a team leader...after all, it's just empty talk. You might as well just write a report or explanation."

Luo An didn't really want Wande to help him become a regular person, but if someone said that the special investigation team he led had too little contact with other federal law enforcement agencies, he would throw what Wande wrote in front of those people:

Look, CIA certified! The law enforcement agencies that have cooperated with the special investigation team led by Luo An all said yes!

After hearing what Luo An said, Wande was silent for a few seconds, sighed silently and nodded in agreement.

His previous judgment was wrong. Luo An was not a good candidate to join the CIA at all.

On the contrary, as long as Luo An is thrown into cia, he will be able to start working immediately!

After Wander's matter was settled, John Rodriguez was escorted away. Luo An briefly chatted with Potente Byrne, the smiling team leader, and finally turned around and walked towards Mona and Mona in the office area. Lacey.

“Now the special investigation team has two SUVs, plus the three SUVs we just got. In the future, each person will have one SUV, and there will be one left...”

Luo An briefly calculated the harvest in his mind, then walked to the two girls with a smile and asked:

“What is the discovery you just mentioned?”

“It's related to the clues Lacey found before.”

Mona was a little confused as to why Luo An was so happy, but she didn't ask in detail. She pointed to the information on the computer and said:

“Lacie previously found out from the Federal Customs and Border Protection that Farhad and the others entered the Federation a year ago.

Helping them enter the federal government was an underground gang in southern California whose main business was smuggling and smuggling called "Cullio"..."

"Pause, I have a question."

Luo An stood up in a T-shape with his hands and looked at Lacey in confusion:

"How did the federal Customs and Border Protection agency know and confirm that it was the "Culio" gang that assisted Farhad and the others to enter the federation?"

Chapter 357 Evidence, the real mastermind

"Forehead..."

Regarding Luo An's question, Lacey's face had a strange expression:

"The reason given by Customs and Border Protection is that they have an undercover agent in the Coolio gang, and this information was confirmed by the undercover agent."

If the undercover had used it like this, he would have been dead long ago.

Luo An was a little speechless: "What's the real reason?"

"The real reason is most likely that the Coolio Gang has been in contact with Customs and Border Protection."

Lacey did not answer. Michelle next to her raised her hand and explained calmly:

“I've seen this happen with the FBI, because there are so many people sneaking into the federal government every year, and Customs and Border Protection has no way of determining who is an ordinary person and who is a terrorist.

For the sake of "federal security," some people in Customs and Border Protection will work with certain gangs on the border:

Gangs tell people who are smuggled into the federal government who they are. When Customs and Border Protection officers arrest the smugglers and deport them or throw them into jail, they also reduce the targeting and investigation of these gangs. "

“...and then Customs and Border Protection gets the credit, and if the smugglers still want to come into the Commonwealth, the gangs can make another profit, right.”

Luo An was speechless. He could only say that this is a capitalist country where everything is about money. This kind of operation of eating two things for one fish is really reasonable in the federal territory.

Waving his hands, Luo An threw this matter behind his mind:

“Let's talk about the clues you found.”

“OK.”

Mona continued talking to the computer:

“After Farhad and the others entered the Federation, there was no trace of them for a long time.

But it's impossible for so many people to leave no trace at all, so I carefully checked where Customs and Border Protection said Farhad and his companions entered the Federation.

In a small town ten miles away, I found the driving records of two tour company buses.

Records show that one of the buses was Farhad's group, and their identities in the travel company were listed as company employees. "

"Well done!"

Luo An clapped his hands and smiled, and Michelle next to him continued:

"I checked this travel company, and internal FBI information shows that this travel company is just a small company under the "Mueller Group" in California."

"This Muller Group has been very interesting recently."

As soon as Michelle finished speaking, Lacey handed a copy of the news to Roan and said with a smile:

"Old Muller, the founder of the Muller Group, passed away nine months ago. In his will, he distributed all his property to his immediate family members in proportion, and stipulated that only his immediate family members were eligible to receive it from him. everything.

But within these six months, Lao Muller's two sons and their family members died one by one. At present, all immediate family members have passed away.

The only one left is not a direct relative of Muller, but he is his last wife, 37-year-old Jessenia. "

"Wow, what a cruel woman."

Luo An was speechless as he looked at the woman on the news.

Although according to other FBI investigations, the death of Old Muller's immediate family members was not directly related to her, she is the biggest profiteer at the moment, and it is difficult not to doubt her.

Looking at the contents of the news carefully, Luo An continued to ask:

“What is the connection between this matter and our case?”

“Two very big connections.”

Mona tapped her fingers quickly on the keyboard, and a tree diagram was quickly displayed on the computer screen. She pointed at Old Muller at the top of the tree diagram and said:

"Old Muller had a total of two sons in his life. The eldest son had a son and a daughter, while the second son only had a wife and no children. But in fact, the second son liked to play very much when he was young. He made a lot of jokes and even it has enlarged the belly of many young girls.

These girls basically aborted their second son's children after taking a large sum of money, under the surveillance of the Muller family, except for a girl named Elda Brown, who disappeared. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“I remember Belva's full name, which is BelvBrown.”

“Yes, Belva is Elda Brown's daughter.”

Mona placed the ID photos of the two women together, and took out the photo of Old Muller's second son:

“So, Belva is actually the illegitimate daughter of the second son.

Belva is dead, but the child Carla she gave birth to by providing her eggs and uterus is the only fourth-generation direct family member left by Muller.

He is also the only person currently qualified to inherit everything from Old Muller according to his will.
"

After listening to Mona's narration, Luo An threw the newspaper aside and then asked:

"Are Jessenia and Farhad related?"

"Jesenia doesn't have it, but her uncle does."

Michelle handed a folder to Luo An and said:

"Jesenia's uncle was from a political family belonging to a certain party in Belize and had a close relationship with Farhad's father."

"The age difference between Jessenia and Farhad is less than 10 years, so there is every chance that they know each other."

After Michelle finished speaking, Lacey poured two cups of coffee and handed them to Mona and Michelle, then looked at Roan and concluded:

"Through many years of business, Jesseniya successfully took the position of Old Muller's last wife... Maybe Old Muller's death was also related to her.

Dafu Hao had a pre-marital agreement during his lifetime, and Old Laler died without much money.

But as long as all of Old Muller's immediate family members disappear, then as his last wife and having been in business for so many years, Jessenia will have too much maneuverability.

It happened that Farhad's father died, and only revenge was on his mind. Jessenia could use this matter as an exchange to let him kill people.

Now it seems that as long as Old Muller's fourth-generation direct relative Carla is killed, Jessenia's plan to occupy the magpie's nest will be completely successful. "

This is also the reason why Farhad is not panicked about going to jail, because as the person who specifically did it, Jessenia will definitely send someone to rescue him, otherwise Farhad will tell the story, and Jessenia will The plan completely failed.

After listening to Lacey's summary based on the evidence they had on hand, Mona and Michelle nodded repeatedly while looking solemn.

They are all women, and they admit that Jessenia's heart is much crueler than theirs, and her methods are harsh enough.

Looking at the information compiled by Mona, Michelle and Lacey in front of him, Luo An pondered for a long time, slowly shook his head and said:

“There is also a probability that Jessenia will not kill Kara at the moment, but will temporarily control Kara for a period of time.”

Moving the six-year-old child Carla out, letting her stabilize the Muller Group first, and inherit everything from the old Muller, and then slowly digest Carla's wealth later, this is far more in line with Jay's decision than killing Carla directly now. Xenia's interests.

Because as the immediate family members of the old Muller queue up to die as if they were cursed, the Muller Group's stock price and economic situation have begun to have problems. Jessenia wants to inherit the building, not the ruins.

Lacie and Michelle pondered for a few seconds and nodded. Roan's analysis did make sense, but Mona spread her hands:

“So, what do we do next?”

With the financial resources Jessenia now has, she has every means to say that Carla was “rescued from the robbers with money” by her.

“It's very simple.”

Luo An pondered for a while and then suddenly laughed:

“Remember why we formed the Special Investigations Unit? It's time to partner with the rest of the federal law enforcement community.”

“???”x3

Chapter 358 Luo An digs a hole and the confrontation at the shareholders' meeting

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Roan did not explain in detail to the confused looks from Mona, Lacey and Michelle. Instead, he took out his mobile phone and left the office area, and started to make a call:

“Wander? Yes, it's me, Roan Greenwood.

I have something good to say to you...I didn't lie to you, how could I lie to others? It's really a good thing...”

"Sir Elmer? Hello, I'm Roan Greenwood. I have a case here that I think you might be interested in..."

Seeing Luo An standing next to the coffee machine and talking on the phone with a friendly smile on his face, Michelle still tilted her head in confusion. Seeing this, Lacey patted Michelle's arm and whispered:

“Did you see the expression on Luo An's face clearly? Be careful with this expression. It means Luo An is going to dig a hole for others again.”

Michelle was a little surprised when she heard this, Mona was speechless, and when Lacey was about to continue talking, Luo An turned around after making the phone call and said with a smile:

“Lacie, Michelle, there is something you need to do tomorrow.”

"What's up?"

Luo An did not answer immediately, but the smile on his face became brighter and brighter.

The 28th hour when Kara disappeared.

Pleasanton is located in the heart of the federal state of California, about 100 miles south of San Francisco. It has very convenient transportation hubs with Northern and Southern California.

The Muller Group is located in this city. At 9:30 in the morning, the group's internal shareholders' meeting was held. A group of middle-aged white men in suits and ties took their seats.

Sitting at the head of the conference room was a middle-aged white woman wearing a women's suit, with long red hair and a gentle face.

“Jacenia, why is there another shareholders' meeting?”

As soon as everyone sat down, an elderly white man sitting on the left side of the long table asked with a cold face:

“The current internal situation of Muller Group is very bad. You held a meeting to find out which branch has financial problems again?”

Elderly white people don't care about the Muller family. They care more about the interests at hand than the so-called "sentiment."

If Jessenia hadn't used coercion and inducement to divide the shareholders in the room, making it impossible for them to unite, the old white people would have gathered everyone to overthrow Jessenia.

"There is only one topic at the shareholders' meeting today, and that is the issue of the Muller family's shares."

Facing the cold treatment from the elderly white man, Jessenia smiled slightly and explained:

"As we all know, our Muller family members have encountered unexpected events in recent months, which has made it impossible to inherit the shares held by the Muller family smoothly, which has caused a lot of trouble for the Muller Group..."

Jesinia did not blush or breath when describing these things, as if everything had nothing to do with her. She pretended not to see the shareholders on both sides of the conference table with different expressions, and continued:

"But fortunately, through my unremitting efforts, I successfully found a fourth-generation member of the Muller family, the only person who meets the provisions of Old Muller's will and can inherit everything from him."

After Jessenia's words fell, the buzz of shareholders suddenly sounded in the conference room. Some people doubted the authenticity of the identity of the heir she mentioned, and some people thought quickly and quickly guessed Jessenia's true purpose.

Without waiting for the shareholders to express doubts or other opinions, Jessenia clapped her hands with a smile, her voice fell, and the door of the conference room not far away was opened from the outside.

Everyone turned their attention to the door of the conference room, wanting to see what the fourth-generation heir that Jessenia said looked like... and then they saw a group of guys in suits and ties walking in.

Behind them there was a woman who was at a loss. In her arms was a little girl who was burying her head and not daring to speak.

“Good morning, Ms. Jessenia.” At the front of a group of people in suits and ties was Lacey with short hair and a heroic face, and behind her stood Michelle.

Taking out the FBI's golden badge to show her identity, Lacey said expressionlessly:

“According to our investigation, Kara was kidnapped by robbers 28 hours ago and disappeared mysteriously. I would like to ask, why is she here with you now?”

Looking at the female subordinate who was holding Kara and preparing to give the shareholders a surprise, Jessenia took a deep breath and her expression remained unchanged. She had already prepared and calmly explained:

“I also know the news about Carla's kidnapping.

For the safety of Carla's life, I worked hard to find the kidnapper who kidnapped her, negotiated terms with the kidnapper, and exchanged 5 million US dollars for Carla's life. ”

The people do not punish the officials, and Jessenia's willingness to spend her own money to replace someone certainly did not violate any federal laws.

The only problem is that Jessenia did not notify Kara's parents immediately.

But this point, Jesseniya can completely throw the blame to her subordinates and say that her delay in work has nothing to do with her.

So after hearing Jessenia's reasons, Lacey didn't say much. She took a step back and gave up her position, and then a middle-aged white man with an unattractive appearance walked out:

“Hello, I am Elmer, the senior investigation team leader of IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division). We have some matters that require your cooperation in the investigation, Ms. Jessenia.”

The other law enforcement agency Luo An chose to cooperate with was the IRS, but it was the IRS's Criminal Investigation Division.

The reason is that on the one hand, Luo An and Elmer have met and had contact before, and on the other hand, the Muller Group is a large company, and the job of the IRS Criminal Investigation Division is to investigate these people.

When the Muller Group is running smoothly, it is a bit difficult for the IRS Criminal Investigation Division to investigate them.

But now that the old Muller is dead, the Muller family is in chaos, and the Muller Group is also in chaos. This time is just right for the IRS Criminal Investigation Division to launch an investigation.

The IRS Criminal Investigation Division does not care about the specific reasons for the case. They only care about whether large companies have evaded taxes.

But how could a large enterprise like the Muller Group not make "reasonable" moves in taxation?

Hearing Elmer's identity, all the shareholders present changed their expressions and turned their attention to Jessenia.

Jesinia's face also darkened. She briefly glanced around the shareholders at the conference table and quickly thought about who was behind the scenes. At the same time, she quickly stood up and walked towards Elmer, saying seriously:

“I will ask my lawyer, financial advisor and the company's financial director to cooperate with your investigation, but I still have a shareholders' meeting to hold, so...”

Jesinia's plan is to first identify Kara and then identify herself as Kara's guardian, so that she still has control over the Muller Group.

But before Jessenia could finish her words, a woman who had kept her head lowered suddenly came out from behind Michelle, stared at Jessenia fiercely, and said coldly:

"Jacenia! I am Cara's mother, Madalyn Allen, and I accuse you of abusing Cara! I request private negotiations with you!"

The sudden appearance of Madalyn Allen startled Jessenia, but with Madalyn making a big fuss, and Elmer, Lacey and others eyeing her, today's shareholders' meeting It definitely couldn't go on any longer, so Jessenia had no choice but to announce the suspension of the shareholders' meeting, turned around and left the meeting room with Elmer and others.

In the conference room, all the shareholders looked at each other in confusion and looked at others with doubts, wondering who was responsible for this series of operations.

The shareholders with evil intentions briefly discussed for a while. Just as they were about to leave, the door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open, and a man with a bruise on his face walked in with a smile:

“Everyone, don't leave in a hurry. Let me introduce myself. I am Carla's father, John Rodriguez...”

At the same time, in the distance, in the interrogation room of the Special Investigation Team, Luo An showed the video surveillance to the man in front of him and smiled:

“Look, I didn't lie to you.”

Chapter 359 The identity of the kidnapper, Luo An's serial plan

The man sitting opposite Luo An in the interrogation room was the man in the black hood from the previous shootout in the industrial park, Maxwell, Farhad's father's subordinate and loyalist.

The surveillance that Luo An showed him was exactly the scene of Jessenia being taken away by Lacey and the IRS Criminal Investigation Division.

“Do you know what the IRS Criminal Investigation Division does?”

Looking at Maxwell, whose expression remained unchanged but the frequency of eye movements increased significantly, Luo An poured him a cup of coffee and explained softly:

“The main job of this department is to tax federal citizens' income from all sources.

This "all sources" can include smuggling, money laundering, robbery, drug trafficking..."

“OK! I know what the IRS Criminal Investigation Division does!”

When Luo An said that Jesseniya's financial situation had many problems and that she was now being targeted by the IRS Criminal Investigation Division and had no time to save them, Maxwell couldn't hold him back anymore and raised his head to stare at Luo An. :

“What do you want to do?”

“I don't want to do anything, I just feel unworthy for you.

How much have you done for Jessenia and how much money have you made for her? The results of it? What did Jessenia give you? "

Luo An chuckled, took back the surveillance camera in front of Maxwell and handed it back to Mona, smiling:

“Without Jessenia's help, you and Farhad would have lived in federal prison forever for the rest of your lives.

As far as I know, Farhad doesn't seem to have any children yet, right? His family was completely over when he came to him.

Moreover, he is less than thirty years old this year, and he is not bad looking. Those guys in federal prisons are easy to trick...”

Roan's interrogation method is very simple. Farhad only has revenge in his mind. Threatening him with Jessenia will most likely be of no use. Instead, it will arouse his resistance.

Since Maxwell is a die-hard loyalist to the Farhard family, it is impossible for him to ignore Farhard's lower body...the rest of his life.

As expected, after listening to Luo An's detailed description of the customs and customs in the federal prison, Maxwell's face turned completely dark:

“That's enough! What do you want?”

Seeing Maxwell's face, Luo An stopped talking nonsense and said directly:

“Tell me who the men who kidnapped Kara are and where they are.

In return, when the court comes, I will ask the judge to get a better prison for you. ”

Hearing Luo An's words, Maxwell sneered:

“Just help us fight for a different prison? I ask you to help us apply to the judge for the maximum reduction in sentence!”

“You know this is impossible, Maxwell.”

Luo An spread his hands and said with a smile:

“How many people from the federation did you bring in this time, how many weapons and equipment did you bring, and how many people did you dispatch from the SWAT team? It's not an exaggeration to say that this was a terrorist attack.

I said I would help you fight for a new prison, which proves that I did not lie to you.

If I said that I could successfully help you commute your sentence and get parole, would you believe it? "

Hearing Luo An's words, Maxwell fell silent.

Although he wanted to curse, he had to admit that Luo An was right.

The air in the interrogation room was quiet for a long time. After a long time, Maxwell sighed and said in a deep voice:

“In addition to a more comfortable prison, I have another request, that is, you must put me, Farhad, and the few remaining people in the same prison.”

In addition to Farhad and Maxwell, there were three more lucky guys among the guys in shirts and hoods who were not dead.

If they could be locked up in the same prison, Maxwell would have some confidence in protecting Farhad's lower body...and the rest of his life.

Luo An thought for a moment, then nodded:

"OK, I will explain this to the judge." Seeing Luo An nod in agreement, Maxwell breathed a sigh of relief, picked up the coffee on the table and drank it in one gulp, and whispered:

"The guy who kidnapped the little guy was not one of ours, he was an extra guy that Jessenia found.

I don't know his name. I just know that he is a white man with no hair and no eyebrows.

In addition, before taking action, one of my men saw the car he was driving and told me the license plate number of the car. "

"Good."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction. After asking for the license plate number, he immediately asked Mona to start investigating. At the same time, he called the portrait artist to come to the interrogation room as soon as possible to make a simulated portrait of the guy without eyebrows mentioned by Maxwell.

With the exact license plate number, Mona quickly found the car before the portrait artist had finished drawing the portrait:

"The other party used a fake license plate, but it was indeed a black Buick sedan.

In addition, the driving trajectory showed that the car drove directly to a small town south of Pleasanton on the night Kara disappeared. "

"very good."

Luo An bent down and looked at the computer interface carefully, and asked at the same time:

"Have you found out who is driving the car?"

“Of course! He was photographed getting out of his car to buy food in a parking lot in North Los Angeles.”

Mona tapped her fingers quickly on Nianpanshan, and the ID photo of a guy without hair and eyebrows appeared on the computer screen:

“Kendrick, 37 years old, has been convicted of multiple crimes and is unemployed.

However, the FBI database shows that this guy is suspected to be a killer. ”

“It seems that the killer profession is really a blue ocean industry in the Federation.”

Roan smiled and patted Mona on the shoulder, then took out his mobile phone and called the team leader Potente Byrne:

“Sir, we have found the guy who kidnapped Kara and killed the nanny, in a small town south of Pleasanton...”

After all, Kendrick's location is a bit far from Los Angeles. Instead of driving all the way to arrest him, it is better to directly ask the team leader for help and ask him to coordinate with the local law enforcement agencies to arrest the person.

After Potente-Bourne nodded in agreement, saying that he would solve the matter, Roan hung up the phone with a smile. Mona raised her head when she saw this, and asked doubtfully:

“Why did you ask Lacey and Michelle to go to Pleasanton?”

“Delay time.”

Luo An sat next to Mona, stretched his waist, and explained with a smile:

“The main purpose of doing this is to make Jessenia unable to do anything else.”

Roan's plan is simple, let Lacey...Michelle, Elmer and Kara's mother Madalyn Allen interrupt Jessenia's plan to establish Kara as the heir at the shareholders' meeting, and herself as Kara Guardian Action.

Then let Carla's father, John Rodriguez, do this for Jessenia at the shareholders' meeting, establish Carla as the heir, and establish himself as Carla's legal guardian.

As for whether that group of shareholders will refuse... there are various ulterior motives among the shareholders, and there are also many who are dissatisfied with Jessenia. As long as the interests are sufficiently divided, John, an experienced CIA and partner of a chemical company, cannot fail.

At the same time, Luo An interrogated Maxwell himself, obtained information about the kidnapper, arrested him, and then tried to find a way to get the kidnapper to identify Jessenia.

Hence, as the mastermind behind the scenes, Jessenia, with the joint identification of Maxwell and the kidnapper, will naturally fail completely and come to an end when she is unable to do anything else.

Papa pa pa—

After listening to Luo An's explanation, Mona clapped her hands with admiration:

"awesome!

And Lacey was indeed right, once you smile so beautifully, you are planning to trick people. "

Luo An: "...”

Two hours later, Luo An was waiting for news of the operation in the town when his cell phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and found that the person calling him was Lacey.

Luo An frowned slightly, is there something wrong with Pleasanton City?

Chapter 360: The outcome of the case, Luo An wins in one fell swoop

Special investigation team, in the team leader's office.

“This is Luoan.”

Pressing the answer button on the phone, Luo An asked:

“How are you, Lacey? Did the operation go well?”

“The operation certainly went very smoothly.”

In a corridor inside the Muller Group in Pleasanton City, looking into the room through the glass, facing Jessenia with a dark expression in the IRS Criminal Investigation Division, Lacey smiled and said:

“As expected, there are problems with Jessenia's personal financial situation and the financial management of Mueller Group, and the IRS Criminal Investigation Division has begun to prepare to take action.”

Thinking of this, Lacey felt great admiration for Luo An. She knew that Luo An knew Chief Elmer of the IRS Criminal Investigation Division, but she really didn't expect that Luo An could actually call him in for help.

“Good.”

Luo An was slightly relieved when he heard that the plan went well, took the teacup that Mona handed to him, and then asked:

“How's it going over there, John?”

“I called you just to tell you something about him.”

When mentioning John Rodriguez, Lacey glanced at Michelle next to her and whispered:

“He has just successfully established Kara as the fourth generation legal heir of the Muller family.

Until Carla comes of age, he is temporarily in charge of the Muller family's shares on Carla's behalf.

Not only that, John also successfully convinced more than half of the shareholders to make him the president of Muller Group within the next year. ”

Thinking of John Rodriguez's coercion, inducement, differentiation, and both soft and hard tactics at the shareholders' meeting, the expression on Lacey's face was very strange:

“Luo An, John is indeed an experienced CIA, his methods are flexible and powerful.

But wasn't John taken away by Wander of CIA before? How did you convince him to let him go? ”

“I didn't ask Wan De to release him, I simply provided him with a plan.”

Hearing John's performance at the shareholders' meeting, Luo An smiled calmly. He had expected this situation.

Handed a chair to Mona and asked her to use the computer to keep an eye on the situation in the town. Luo An briefly answered Lacey's question:

“The reason Wande was eager to take John away was just because he was worried that John said something he shouldn't have said during his capture, which would cause damage to the CIA's layout.”

So Roan briefly described Carla's identity, the situation of the Muller Group, and the role that John could play in this matter.

The Muller Group is a large group with companies and factories inside and outside the Federation. If John takes control of this group, the CIA will only have more options available when doing things overseas.

As an old CIA, Wande only thinks about the size of the interests.

Confirming that John's control of the Mueller Group would bring greater benefits to the CIA, Wande immediately agreed to Luo An's request.

Not only that, Luo An immediately grinned when he heard Lacey say that John had a very good understanding of the temperament and background of each shareholder at the shareholders' meeting.

He did not give John any information about these people, so the information could only be provided by the CIA.

As the actual operator of the matter, John will naturally not refuse Luo An and Wande's request.

On the one hand, Kara is his biological daughter, and it is a good thing for Kara to inherit the legacy of the old Muller family. On the other hand, John has no choice now. The CIA's internal review and investigation is not a simple and interesting matter.

The only problem is that as John's control over the Mueller Group becomes deeper and deeper, he will naturally have conflicts with the CIA later, and he will be dissatisfied with the CIA's control, and may even cause trouble.

But what does that have to do with Roan? He didn't force John to do anything he didn't want to do. Luo An used his financial interests to promote the Criminal Investigation Division of the IRS; he persuaded the CIA with the benefits of having multiple options when working abroad in the future; and he impressed John with his daughter and freedom.

The special investigation team caught the man behind the case, found the killer of the specific operation, and also obtained several new cars and new equipment.

Throughout the whole incident, except for Jessenia, the mastermind behind the incident, and those who worked for her, everyone else was very happy.

Use visible benefits to drive others, and instead of blaming Luo An, those people will thank him.

Luo An deepened his relationship with these people and left a good impression. With simple operations, he could achieve great results with one fell swoop.

“...”x3

After listening to Luo An's analysis, Lacey stood in the corridor, dumbfounded, and took a breath of cold air.

Mona next to Luo An looked stunned at first, then a little shocked, and then her face gradually turned red. Looking at Luo An's side face, her breathing became slightly faster.

She likes Luo An's strategizing style.

Michelle's eyes widened, and she realized that she still underestimated Luo An's wisdom and methods.

And Michelle also discovered something that Roan didn't say and Lacey and Mona didn't discover:

This time the IRS Criminal Investigation Division has gained a lot from Jessenia and the Muller Group. When Luo An goes to the Washington headquarters, he will definitely receive recognition and support from the IRS, and Luo An has a higher chance of becoming a regular employee.

Similarly because of the IRS Criminal Investigation Division, turmoil within the Muller Group is inevitable.

But the culprit who caused the appearance of the IRS Criminal Investigation Division was Jessenia. John can take this opportunity to eliminate dissidents, master the Mueller Group faster, and the CIA will be more satisfied with it.

So as long as Luo An opens his mouth, the CIA will never be stingy in supporting Luo An's permanent appointment.

Luo An has extraordinary intelligence, agility, and knows how to use office politics. He also has a backer and support behind him.

The only thing that prevents him from becoming the leader of the special investigation team is his age and seniority.

After all, Luo An's promotion speed was so fast that none of the other nine special investigation team leaders were younger than 30 years old.

But now we have the two big players, Veranith and Clement, the CIA's approval, the IRS's recommendation...

Michelle swallowed. If Luo An couldn't become the leader of the Special Investigation Team after going to Washington this time, she would never read a book again in her life.

Michelle silently made up her mind. From now on, she would stay in this special investigation team. Unless Luo An drove her away, no one could pull her away!

Gently pinching Mona's face, ignoring her shining eyes, Luo An smiled and simply told Lacey to hang up the phone, and then called the southern town of Pleasanton to capture the killer Ken Operation Derek, call from SWAT team leader:

“The mission was a complete success. No one in the SWAT was injured. The target person was shot in the leg and abdomen and has been sent to the hospital for treatment.”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

Luo An smiled slightly, asked about the action process and details, and then made an appointment with the leader of the swat team to have a drink together before hanging up the phone again.

Throwing the phone aside, Luo An stretched his waist vigorously and sighed loudly:

“This case is finally over!”

Snapped-

The next second, before Luo An could retract his arms, Mona suddenly sat on his lap, and at the same time took out his tie and lightly tied Luo An's wrists.

Feeling the hands being controlled, Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly as he looked at Mona's pretty face so close in front of him:

“Hey, this is an office. As you said before, an office can only be a working place.”

“This is your team leader's office, not our office area.

And as long as you don't do the last step, you'll be fine. ”

Mona bit her red lips and smiled, grabbed Luo An's head and lowered her head to kiss him.