

FBI Detective 361

Chapter 361 The Consequences of Arson, Heading to Washington Headquarters

That afternoon, the killer Kendrick was sent to the special investigation team and quickly explained the entire incident.

Jesinia was also temporarily taken away by the Criminal Investigation Division of the Internal Revenue Service due to tax issues, along with her personal secretary and personal lawyer.

These two people know the most. Given the federal social custom of giving priority to individuals, it is easy to imagine Jessenia's ending. Federal prison is her destination.

Chief Elmer of the Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division (IRS-CI) also called Luo An in the afternoon. While briefly explaining the situation, he did not mean to blame him. He also said to Luo An with a smile: "This will happen again in the future." Be sure to call me if you have any cases."

The Criminal Investigation Division of the National Taxation Bureau is not afraid of tiredness or trouble, but it is afraid of not getting money.

Luo An was speechless when he hung up the phone. At the same time, he had a new understanding of the style and power of the IRS Criminal Investigation Division.

In the evening, before leaving get off work, Lacey and Michelle returned to Los Angeles.

Since they had been dealing with this kidnapping case for three consecutive days, Luo An simply took half a day off, and the four of them came to work at noon on Thursday.

"I hate half-day vacations."

On the chair in the office area, Lacey yawned and took a big bite of Mexican chicken tacos. She looked very decadent:

“I can't sleep well even if I'm lazy, and I can't have enough fun even if I play.”

On the chair next to her, Mona took a sip of coffee and said with a smile:

“Very good, then I will tell Luo An later that if there is another half-day holiday like this in the future, Lacey won't have to take it.”

Hearing this, Lacey's eyes suddenly widened, and she opened her hands and rushed towards Mona:

“Wow, what a bad woman you are!”

"Wait a moment!"

Just when Lacey was about to pounce on Mona, Mona hurriedly picked up a burger from her desk and blocked Lacey's mouth:

“I had a bad meal yesterday and am not feeling very well now.”

“Sorry.”

Hearing Mona's words, Lacey immediately stopped and sat back on her chair.

Mona was slightly relieved when she saw this, and then glanced at the team leader's office calmly and viciously.

Yesterday in the team leader's office, she only lit a fire but did not put out the fire. She was very happy to see Luo An's anxious look, covering her mouth and laughing.

Then last night Mona knew the consequences of setting fire randomly. Until now, she has not fully recovered and her legs are still a little weak.

This made Mona suspect that this so-called half-day holiday was Luo An's revenge.

“I have some stomach medicine here.”

When Michelle heard Mona say that she was not feeling well, she immediately took out a bottle of medicine from her desk and handed it to her. Mona had a flash of embarrassment in her eyes, but she still said thank you.

Michelle smiled and nodded, moved her chair back to her desk, and asked with some confusion:

“Lacie, why are you so sleepy?”

During this half-day vacation, Michelle took a good nap after reading a book and is now very energetic.

Without answering Michelle's question, Lacey fell asleep on the table before she finished chewing the burger in her mouth.

Michelle didn't know what to say when she saw this. Mona patted her on the shoulder and said she didn't need to worry about it:

“You don't know about Lacey's situation yet. She must have gone out with another girl last night.”

"probably."

Michelle nodded helplessly. She found that there were no normal people in this special investigation team:

She Michelle likes reading very much and can give up other desires for reading;

Lacie likes pretty girls very much. She feels uncomfortable if she can't see a pretty girl for a day;

Mona likes to use computers to hack into various programs. If she hadn't been wearing an FBI uniform, she would have been imprisoned long ago.

As for the deputy team leader Luo An... Michelle scratched her head. On the surface, Luo An seemed normal in all aspects, but in fact Luo An was probably the most abnormal one, but she hadn't noticed anything unusual about Luo An. Thinking of this, Michelle asked:

“Mona, where is Deputy Team Leader Luo An? I haven't seen him today.”

“He went to the team leader's office.”

Mona replied casually:

“It should be a matter for the Washington headquarters.”

Michelle heard this and nodded and stopped asking.

There is still a lot of work to be done in Kara's case, and there are a lot of documents on the desks of the three of them.

Seeing that Lacey was sleeping soundly, Michelle simply covered her with some clothes, then took several documents from Lacey's desk and put them on the folders on her desk, and started to deal with them with her head down.

On the other side, the team leader's office.

Team leader Potente Byrne handed a notice to Luo An, leaned back, and looked at Luo An with eyes full of admiration.

As the team leader, Potente Byrne naturally knew what Luo An did in the second half of the case. With his rich experience, he quickly discovered Luo An's successful operation method.

After a brief analysis of the benefits and benefits obtained by all parties when Luo An did this, Potente Byrne sighed repeatedly.

It is such a pity that such an outstanding talent is not his.

Roan didn't know what Potente-Byrne was thinking. He took the folder handed to him and found that inside it was the exact notice that had just been issued by the Washington headquarters, ordering him to go to Washington next Monday.

The notice also briefly introduced the contents of the evaluation and inspection of the leaders of the special investigation team:

In addition to reviewing and judging the cases handled by these special investigation teams in the past, there is also a psychological evaluation and an interview review.

Psychological evaluation Luo An can understand and doesn't care much.

But here at the interview review, the notice did not specify the specific content of the interview assessment and what aspects were specifically reviewed, so Luo An raised his head and asked with a smile:

“Sir, what exactly is going on with this interview review?”

“It's just a simple interview question.”

Potente-Byrne chuckled. According to the regulations of the FBI, if you want to be officially promoted to a team manager within the FBI, you must have sufficient organizational and coordination skills, flexible adaptability and other professional means. This is what the interview will examine.

“Normally, there are seven interviewers, one chief and six assistants, and the questions they ask are the situations that are most likely to be encountered when handling the case...”

Potente-Bourn briefly described for Luo An some questions that he might encounter during the interview. They were not too difficult and were not a problem for Luo An.

After listening to Potente Byrne's description, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile:

“I understand, thank you sir.”

"Um."

The two briefly chatted for a while. Potente-Byrne asked Luo An to hurry up and deal with the follow-up of the kidnapping case, and warned Luo An not to forget to bring his shoes with all the cases he had handled before when he went to the Washington headquarters. The examiner may ask targeted questions about the details of those cases.

“Okay, thank you sir.”

Luo An suddenly understood and left the team leader's office a few minutes later.

Over the next two days, Luo An and the special investigation team have been dealing with the follow-up of the kidnapping case. However, this case involved many things. By the time Luo An and Mona went to Washington together, they were still not all dealt with.

On Sunday, Luo An and Mona took a plane to the FBI headquarters in Washington.

At the same time, while Lacey and Michelle were working overtime in the office area to handle the follow-up of the case, there was a sudden knock on the door of the Special Investigation Team.

The two of them turned back together, and a familiar man appeared in front of them.

Chapter 362 Arrive in Washington and learn new news from the investigation team

Federal Politics Center, Washington, Sunday.

Before going here, Luo An had called Veranith. While exchanging feelings with her, he also asked sideways about the evaluation standards this time.

Veranith did not go into details, but she said that she happened to need to leave New York on Monday and go to Washington to report work, and she would meet and chat then.

“So, Veranith asked to meet you?”

After getting off the plane, Luo An and the two walked out of Washington Dulles International Airport, hailed a taxi and headed to the pre-booked hotel. After listening to Luo An's account, Mona asked with some worry:

“There won't be any problems, right?”

“It's just an interview, what problems can arise?”

Luo An put his arms around Mona's slender waist and laughed, pointed at the scenery outside the car window, and said calmly:

“Don't think about those things, just think about where we will go shopping and eat after we finish cleaning up at the hotel.”

"you're right."

Seeing that Luo An was not at all panicked, Mona also let go of her worries and began to carefully consider the well-known landmarks in Washington, DC.

Monuments, the National Mall, museums, and cultural venues such as the National Theater, Convention Center, and National Portrait Gallery are all places that tourists in Washington like to visit.

The taxi arrived at the hotel, paid and got off. Luo An and Mona didn't take any luggage. The hotel waiter came over and looked at it, then silently stepped back.

Mona was carrying her satchel and was about to walk into the wine list, but found that Luo An was standing still, still watching the taxi slowly leaving.

"What's wrong?"

Upon seeing this, Mona quickly walked to Luo An and carefully recalled the driver in the taxi just now. She had not paid much attention to him just now.

"It's okay, I'm just a little surprised that we were so lucky to meet a taciturn taxi driver."

There are not many silent taxi drivers in the Federation, let alone taxi drivers in areas near scenic spots.

Luo An smiled and shook his head, turned around and hugged Mona and walked into the hotel.

Judging from the calluses on the taxi driver's hands and body movements, Luo An could tell that the taxi driver was no ordinary person.

At first, he thought the other party was coming for him and Mona, but the "emotional perception" in his mind found that the driver had no inappropriate emotions towards him, and there were no abnormal actions along the way. He dropped them at the designated location and left directly. .

The Federation has had a lot of retired soldiers in recent years. There is really no other way. It is also a good choice to make money by taxiing. Maybe this is the case for this driver.

Since the other party is not targeting him, Luo An, who is too lazy to meddle in other people's business, will naturally not target the other party.

Borrowed a phone in the hotel lobby, contacted the law enforcement department in Washington, and briefly explained the taxi driver's situation. Luo An and Mona walked to the hotel elevator while chatting and laughing.

The taxi driver in the distance: "..."

Roan and Mona's room is on the eleventh floor of the hotel. The two are now colleagues on the surface. In order to prevent anyone from looking for trouble based on this, superficial work still needs to be done, so this room is a suite.

The price of the suite is slightly expensive, but it only lasts for two days. For Luo An, who has a small fortune, it is not too distressing for him.

After entering the room to rest for a while, Luo An and Mona simply packed up their belongings and left the hotel to visit various attractions in Washington.

Luo An himself has almost no artistic talent. The history of the Federation is too short and he does not have a deep understanding of it.

Mona is similar to him. Various cultural landscapes are far less interesting to her than mechanical and electronic networks.

So the two of them just visited a few scenic spots and went to a well-known restaurant in Washington to enjoy delicious food.

In the evening, the two returned to the hotel suite and rested for a while until late at night.

While Mona was asleep, Luo An felt a little hungry, so he went to the hotel's 24-hour buffet restaurant to prepare for a late night snack. "Deputy Team Leader Greenwood?"

Just as Luo An was sitting on a chair in the restaurant with a knife and fork, fighting with the large pieces of steak on the plate, a strange man's voice came from behind.

Stop what he was doing and turned around, Luo An found that the person who came was a middle-aged white man with short brown hair, wearing glasses, over 1.9 meters tall but not much muscle. He looked very much like a scholar.

Luo An had previously asked Veranith for names from other special investigation teams, so he quickly recognized the identity of the person:

Ethan-Patel, head of the Special Investigations Unit of the FBI's Chicago Division, is 36 years old.

Chicago's customs and customs are very famous throughout the federation. As the leader of the city's special investigation team, Eason Patel looks like a scholar, but he has handled a lot of cases and dealt with all kinds of ruthless people. Quite a few.

“Hello, Captain Patel.”

Looking at the other person smiling and extending his hand towards him, Luo An naturally stretched out his hand to shake his hand and said with a smile:

“I didn't expect it to be such a coincidence that we actually stayed in the same hotel.”

“Not just us, but others too.”

After shaking hands, Essan Patel sat down opposite Luo An with a glass of wine and said with a smile:

“In addition to me, Team Leader Phillip from Houston and Team Leader Wilson from Philadelphia also live here. We chatted together this afternoon.”

“Wow, looks like I missed a nice party, what a shame.”

Luo An quickly finished the steak on the table, picked up the wine glass and clinked it with the other person, laughing and chatting.

Eason-Patel speaks neither hastily nor slowly, and his tone is very kind, indeed more like a scholar.

Luo An was not sure what the other party's purpose was now, and it was not appropriate to leave directly, so he started chatting randomly with the other party.

Seeing Luo An taking the topic further and further, from the steak on the table to talking about the annual forest fires in federal neighbors, Eason-Patel looked at his watch and found that it was already early morning. The corner of his mouth twitched, he raised his glass and spoke to Luo An. An touched it and finally spoke to bring the chat to the main topic:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, what do you think of our ten special investigation teams?”

“Special Investigation Team?”

Hearing Erson-Patel's question, Luo An's head moved slightly, but he did not answer, but asked:

“I wonder what Team Leader Patel thinks of the Special Investigation Team?”

Ethan-Patel smiled slightly and did not answer:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, this is my question to you.”

“So that's it.”

Luo An suddenly realized and patted his head, then replied with a smile:

“I feel the same way about the Special Investigations Team as you do about the Special Investigations Team, Chief Patel.”

Hearing Luo An's answer, Essen-Patel couldn't laugh or cry, and secretly thought:

“It seems that the information found is correct. Roan Greenwood is indeed a cautious and cunning little fox. No wonder he can control a special investigation team at such a young age.”

Roan still had a smile on his face regarding Essen-Patel's dissatisfaction. He now had no idea what Essen-Patel was thinking and what he wanted to do.

In this case, naturally you cannot reveal your own judgment. Who knows whether the other party's position will be friend or foe after speaking out.

Seeing that if he didn't come up with something, Luo An would definitely continue to pretend to be stupid. Ethan Patel stopped being the Riddler and directly revealed a piece of news in a low voice:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, it is said that one of the reasons why the Washington headquarters summoned us here this time is to see if there is any need for our special investigation teams to exist.”

Roan raised his eyebrows when he heard this. He finally understood what Essen-Patel meant.

Chapter 363: Bargaining, Luo An counterattacks

A hotel in Washington, a cafeteria.

Looking at Essen Patel in front of him, Luo An picked up the wine glass and took a sip, his mind spinning rapidly.

The special investigation team was established for two main reasons:

First, the federal network world is developing rapidly, but the FBI's case-handling methods are still somewhat outdated. The newly established special investigation team needs to innovate the FBI's traditional case-handling methods and models, and is a pioneer.

Second, the FBI often needs to cooperate with other federal law enforcement agencies when handling cases, but the failure of the other parties to cooperate will cause many problems. The special investigation team needs to find a new model for efficient cooperation with other law enforcement agencies.

In the words of the other side of the ocean, these ten special investigation teams are “pilot projects” created by the FBI's Washington headquarters.

Because this is a pilot project, the Washington headquarters gave these ten special investigation teams a lot of authority, making the ten special investigation team controllers have much more power than before.

When he used to work in the No. 5 Investigation Team, Augustus was responsible for the management work. In addition, he had been in the leadership for too short time and had insufficient experience. He was not particularly familiar with the twists and turns inside, so Luo An was very familiar with the special team. There is no particularly clear understanding of the investigation team's excessive authority.

But people like Eason-Patel are different. Before they became the special investigation team, they were the leaders of the front-line investigation team.

After becoming the leaders of the Special Investigation Team, they immediately figured out how to "reasonably use" the power and authority given to them by the FBI headquarters in Washington.

Once the seeds of power are released, taking them back will inevitably lead to resistance.

Eason-Patel and others have this idea, so the special investigation team must not be cancelled.

If we really want to cancel it, it can't be done now... at least it must be canceled after they are promoted.

“What you mean by telling me this is...”

Roan's mind was spinning rapidly, thinking about the reason why Eason-Patel told him this. On the surface, he showed a shocked expression and put down the wine glass in his hand:

“Leader Patel, where did you hear this news? This is impossible! How long has our special investigation team been established?”

“No one can say for sure about this kind of thing.”

Eason-Patel did not say where he got the information from. As for Roan's statement that the special investigation team had only been established for a short period of time, he smiled disdainfully:

“Isn't it rare that the group of people on Capitol Hill voted to approve the decision in the morning and then invalidated it in the afternoon?”

"Forehead..."

Roan didn't know how to answer. Eason-Patel used the example of the Congress, and he really couldn't refute it.

There are too many things that change day and night, and members' repeated jumps are just basic operations. For example, in the election for the chairman of the parliament, a certain member jumped between "elect" and "not elect" three times in half a day. The voters were left speechless.

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, I have heard about your deeds in Los Angeles. They are very admirable and powerful.”

Seeing that Luo An was silent, Essen-Patel picked up the wine bottle and poured wine into their glasses and said:

“I believe you will be officially promoted to a regular employee this time and become the leader of the Special Investigation Team of the FBI's Los Angeles Division.”

"Thanks."

Luo An smiled, picked up the wine glass and clinked it with the other person, and said with a smile:

“I wonder what Team Leader Patel means?”

“If the special investigation team is cancelled, wouldn't your time have been in vain?”

Ethan-Patel put down his wine glass, stared at Luo An and said in a deep voice:

“I have spoken with Chief Philip of Houston, Chief Wilson of Philadelphia and several other investigation team leaders. The Special Investigation Team is of great significance to the FBI and must not be canceled casually.

Based on your performance during this period, the Washington headquarters will definitely pay attention to your opinions. As long as you tell them the importance of the existence of the special investigation team, plus our support, I believe that the Washington headquarters will give up this time. Eliminate the idea of a special investigative unit. "

After listening to Essen-Patel's words, Luo An sneered from the bottom of his heart, and his face instantly became serious. He raised his glass and said in a deep voice:

“Captain Patel, I didn't expect you to have done so much for our special investigation team! Thank you so much for your hard work.”

Ethan-Patel picked up the wine glass again and said with a smile:

“It's all for everyone, as it should be.”

Ding-

The two of them touched their wine glasses, raised their heads and took a sip of their wine. Then they put down their glasses. Luo An nodded and said:

"No problem, Team Leader Patel, I will definitely express my opinions to the Washington headquarters tomorrow." Essen-Patel raised the corners of his mouth upon hearing this, and was about to speak when Luo An asked:

“But what conditions do you offer me?”

Ethan-Patel was stunned for a moment, then his face returned to normal, and he asked with a smile:

“What does conditional mean?”

Luo An pushed the wine glass aside and said with a smile:

“I am the first person to express my opinions to the Washington headquarters. If you don't give me some benefits, can you rest assured?”

...makes sense.”

Ethan-Patel was moved in his heart, and just as he was about to speak, Luo An added:

“If it takes too long, don't use it. It's best to give it to me tomorrow.”

As soon as the voice fell, Essen-Pat fell silent and looked at Luo An quietly. Luo An did not avoid it and looked back with the same smile.

The air on the dining table was quiet for a long time. Essan Patel finally put away the smile on his face, glanced at Luo An coldly, stood up and left the place without saying a word.

“How rude.”

Looking at the back of Ersan Patel leaving quickly, Luo An sneered with disdain on his face, stood up and went to get another piece of freshly prepared steak.

Ethan-Patel's words just now clearly meant that he wanted to use Luo An as a gunman and let him face the wrath of the Washington headquarters.

Luo An was not a fool, how could he not see this clearly, so he took advantage of the situation and offered benefits.

In fact, he had no intention of raising any objections to the Washington headquarters. He only planned to take advantage of the situation and use it to free Eason-Patel.

Since Luo An's current goal is just to become a regular employee, whether the special investigation team is banned or not will not have much impact on him. As long as he is successful in becoming a regular employee, he will still be the leader of the investigation team anyway.

What's more, Luo An doesn't bother to use those tortuous things to benefit himself. The money is not as much as he made from solving the case.

From the beginning, Eason Patel seemed to be planning to promise benefits to Luo An, but once Luo An said it took too long, it was not difficult to see that the benefits Eason Patel wanted to give Luo An were just empty words. vernacular.

So when he heard Luo An put forward the supplementary conditions, Essen-Patel guessed that Luo An had already seen his thoughts.

Finding that he was almost deceived and tricked by Luo An, he was embarrassed and found that his plan had failed. Eson-Patel naturally turned around and left here.

“I want to sell others and collect the money myself, but I also want to have no contribution, and I even want the person being sold to be grateful to me...”

After finishing the new steak, Luo An drained the wine in the glass and looked at the place where Ethan Patel was sitting just now and sneered:

“This guy can't be Jewish.”

Silently putting Ersan Patel on the blacklist in his head, the petty-minded Luo An was ready to see if he could "help" Ersan Patel in the past few days.

After eating and drinking, Luo An left the restaurant and returned to the suite, where he found that Mona was awake and playing with the computer.

Hearing the sound, Mona looked up and asked:

"Where have you been?"

“Let's go have some late-night snacks and chat with a stingy guy.”

Luo An answered with a smile, then sat next to Mona and asked:

“Why did you wake up?”

“Lacie and Michelle called me just now.”

Mona covered her mouth and yawned, then pointed at the computer screen and said:

“They are in big trouble.”

Chapter 364 FBI Washington Headquarters

Hotel suite, early morning.

“Big problem?”

Hearing this, Luo An frowned. Lacey and Michelle were members of the special investigation team. If they didn't come to him as the deputy leader as soon as they encountered a problem, what would happen if they went to Mona?

“It's not a work matter, it's a personal matter for them.”

Seeing that Luo An seemed to have misunderstood something, Mona hurriedly explained:

“Do you remember Lacey's actress landlord?”

She went back to Los Angeles yesterday and sold the house. As compensation, the motorcycle was given to Lacey for free.

The new landlord no longer rents the house and hopes that Lacey will move out as soon as possible. Lacey has no choice but to temporarily leave her belongings at Michelle's house. The two of them have been busy for a long time today. ”

Lacey called Mona. She was calling the landlord of the house she wanted Mona and Roan to rent together. Lacey wanted to ask if the other party still had a suitable house.

“OK.”

After listening to Mona's narration, Luo An's face relaxed and he smiled:

"Had I known this would happen, I would have let you stay in Los Angeles. Our rental house can also help Lacey put some things."

Michelle's rental house is not big, and there are a lot of books crammed into it. Lacey's things are all put in her place... It will be a problem for the two of them to sleep tonight.

“Life is always full of surprises.”

Mona shrugged her shoulders, then suddenly remembered something and continued:

“By the way, Lacey just said on the phone that not long after we got on the plane to Washington, a man went to the Special Investigation Team office area.”

Luo An looked confused when he heard this. Mona then said that the man was John Rodriguez. He came to the Special Investigation Team just to find Luo An. When he heard that Luo An was not there, he left, saying that he would wait until Luo An returned to the Special Investigation Team. Come again.

After saying this, Mona looked a little nervous:

“Isn't there still some unresolved issues in the kidnapping case?”

"probably not."

After pondering for a while, Luo An slowly shook his head:

“If there are any further developments in the case, John will definitely contact us directly by phone. There is no need to go to our door in person.”

"That is how the matter?"

"If you don't know, don't worry."

Luo An didn't panic. Anyway, the review at the Washington headquarters was completed today. He and Mona would be able to return to Los Angeles tomorrow. By then, the troops would come to cover up the water and the ground, and they would just have to adapt to problems when they encountered them.

"It's time to get up in six hours, let's rest first."

Luo An pointed to the clock not far away, stood up and walked towards the bed:

"When you enter the Washington headquarters for the first time, you must always leave a good impression on the people inside."

"OK."

Mona closed her computer and walked to the big bed next to her with Luo An.

Monday, 7 a.m., John Edgar Hoover Building, FBI headquarters in Washington.

Wearing a suit and looking very refreshing, Luo An walked into the building and took a quick glance around. The interior and exterior decoration of the building gave him a rough feeling.

Following the route given to him by Veranith before, Luo An soon found Veranith sitting on the sofa in an office, and also met an elderly white man sitting behind the desk.

Seeing the face of the elderly white man, Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled:

“Good morning, Mr. Clement, Chief Verenice.”

The elderly white man is the big leg behind Veranith, Mr. Clement, the director of the FBI's Washington headquarters and special adviser to the director.

“You're welcome, sit down.”

Clement smiled slightly, stretched out his hand to signal Luo An to sit down, and then said:

"Veranis is right, you are indeed a rare and handsome guy... It seems like this is the first time we have met." Roan nodded. They had many indirect contacts through Veranis before. This is indeed the first time we have met directly.

Clement didn't say much to Luo An. After simply praising Luo An's performance, he left the office with his secretary and went to the White House with the FBI director. It looked like he wouldn't be able to come back for a while.

Seeing that Veranith had no intention of leaving the office, and neither Clement nor the secretary said anything, Roan did not move. He turned to look at Veranith and said with a smile:

“Sir, you look a little tired. You should take more care of yourself.”

"Um."

Veranith sat on the sofa, picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip, and said softly:

“I read the case file report you handled after you went to Los Angeles, and you did a good job.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Facing the more familiar Veranith, Luo An relaxed a lot and chatted briefly. He asked about the news he got from Essen-Patel yesterday:

“Sir, there is news that the Washington headquarters is planning to abolish the Special Investigation Team. Is this true or false?”

“Half true and half false.”

Veranith put down her coffee cup and said directly:

“The vast majority of people at the Washington headquarters are satisfied with the performance of most of the special investigation teams, and a small number of questioning voices have been suppressed.

But now there is another voice, which is to continue to expand the case-handling authority of the Special Investigation Team from a major federal city to a federal state.

At present, the Washington headquarters has basically set the tone. They plan to select three out of ten special investigation teams and try to make these three investigation teams responsible for cases in a state.

Of the remaining seven investigation teams, due to funding issues and the fact that several investigation teams performed mediocly, the headquarters plans to cancel two to three special investigation teams and return them to their original ordinary investigation teams. "

“So that's it.”

After listening to Veranith's narration, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly. It seemed that the source of information from Essen-Patel was not accurate and he only knew half of the situation.

In addition, on the surface, it seems that the responsibilities, authority, status, etc. of these three special investigation teams have been greatly improved, and the leaders in charge of the investigation teams have also become much more powerful.

But cross-regional law enforcement is always a problem, even in the same state, because except for the state government and counties, which have a superior-subordinate relationship, other federal agencies perform their own duties and are not subordinate to each other.

So the phenomenon of federal characteristics has emerged:

Whether the president goes to any state or city, the governor and mayor do not care and are still busy with their own affairs. Essentially, this is because they do not have a superior-subordinate relationship.

“It seems that these three special investigation teams have much greater power, but the police where the case occurred, the local FBI, and other local law enforcement agencies will all have conflicts with these three special investigation teams.

The cases handled by these three special investigation teams will also become difficult and complicated cases that cannot be solved by the above departments, or even old cases...”

Luo An shook his head repeatedly. He had a small appetite and couldn't bear this kind of blessing. It was better to let others do this kind of good thing.

For example, Eason Patel is good. At first glance, he seems to be a person who does big things.

"very good."

Hearing Luo An's statement, Veranith smiled and was very satisfied. She knew that Luo An was a smart person and would be able to distinguish the pros and cons of this matter.

Verenice and Luo An both have the same goal now, and they both intend to take this opportunity to promote Luo An from deputy team leader to team leader.

Since Luo An is still young, there will be plenty of opportunities to continue to move up. One step at a time is the safest way to go. There is no need to rush.

As for whether the situation can be successfully changed this time, Luo An did not ask, nor did Veranis say. The fact that Mr. Clement met Luo An specifically today already explained a lot of problems.

The time soon reached half past eight, half an hour before the nine o'clock review time stipulated in the notice. Luo An got up and left the office with Veranis.

The two of them had not gone far when Luo An met several acquaintances.

Chapter 365: Judgment and Investigation, Returning to Los Angeles, Encountering a Big Case Suddenly

“Good morning, Chief Trick Kennedy! Long time no see. Let's have a drink together?”

“Isn't this Captain Levi? What case are you working on?”

“Volita Deputy, I haven't seen you for a few days and you have become beautiful again!”

“Good morning, Chief Elmer, why did you come to the FBI? Have you encountered any other cases...”

Along the way, Luo An met many acquaintances. Some of them greeted him, and others greeted him.

Veranis next to her twitched her mouth when she saw this. She was speechless and felt a sense of crisis.

There is no doubt that Luo An is excellent. These people are not blind. They will not compete with him, right? !

Veranis looked solemn, thinking about how to keep Luo An by her side. The other detectives passing by looked at Luo An curiously, and the other nine leaders of the special investigation team had complicated expressions.

Most of the nine leaders of the special investigation team saw Luo An in person for the first time. They never expected that Luo An would frighten them as soon as they met.

The team leaders have worked for many years, and there are many familiar people at the Washington headquarters, but most of them are not as high-ranking as the people Luo An knows.

For example, at the FBI's Washington headquarters, Deputy Secretary Trick Kennedy of the Insider Threat Office, all the investigation team leaders wanted to ask Luo An how he met him?

When the other investigation team leaders saw this scene, they were just a little shocked by Luo An. However, Essen Patel, who had chatted with Luo An last night, his face instantly became extremely ugly.

In Essen-Patel's view, Luo An knew so many people and obviously knew the internal situation of this review better than he did.

Not only did Luo An not reveal anything to him, but he also watched him struggle for a long time as if he were watching a play!

A flash of anger flashed in Essen-Patel's eyes, but now was not the time for an attack. He suppressed the emotions in his heart and prepared to have a good chat with Luo An, build some relationships, and then...

There are a total of twelve chairs in the waiting area. Luo An sat at the other end nine chairs away from Essen-Patel and chatted in a low voice with another team leader, completely ignoring Essen-Patel.

Essen-Patel twitched the corner of his mouth and saw that there was an empty seat on the other side of Luo An. He stood up and was about to walk there when the office door in front of everyone suddenly opened from the inside. A young agent held a list. asked:

“Who is Team Leader Essen-Patel from Chicago? Please come into the office.”

Essen-Patel's eyelids twitched. He never expected that the first person would be himself.

As he walked towards the door of the office, Ersan-Patel glanced at Luo An subconsciously. Luo An smiled slightly and raised his arm to make a "come on" gesture to him.

Looking at Ersan Patel entering the office with a dark face, Luo An smiled slightly and continued to chat with the leader of the investigation team from Miami next to him.

The so-called evaluation and inspection did not take long. In less than twenty minutes, Eshan Patel walked out of the office. After several people came in and out, Luo An was the sixth to enter the office.

There are seven guys in suits and ties in front of the office, one chief and six assistants, exactly as the team leader Potente Byrne said before.

“Deputy Chief of the Special Investigations Unit from Los Angeles, Roan Greenwood.”

"Yes, sir."

“We have seen your information. You had excellent grades at the FBI training academy. After being assigned to the FBI New York Division, you quickly became a full-time official and entered the No. 5 Investigation Team of the Criminal Investigation Division.

Not long ago, you were recommended to Los Angeles again to serve as the deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team, and you solved many cases during your tenure, which is enough to prove that you are a capable person. ”

The middle-aged white man sitting in the middle stopped after saying these words and looked at Luo An quietly. Upon seeing this, Luo An immediately began to talk about his thoughts:

“I can grow so fast in the FBI without the guidance of my superiors and the help of my colleagues. They have provided me with a lot and taught me through words and deeds how to work in the FBI.”

The middle-aged white man nodded, and the other assessors began to write and draw on the paper. Luo An didn't see clearly what they wrote. After the middle-aged white man finished writing, he looked up at him and continued to ask:

“What do you think is the most important thing for the Special Investigation Team?”

“Of course it's the orders from superiors, federal laws, and the detection rate.”

Luo An kept a calm attitude, smiled, and explained his views in a leisurely tone.

The middle-aged white man nodded again after listening to Luo An's words. His real thoughts could not be seen clearly on his face. After a few seconds of silence, he asked again: "As the head of the Los Angeles branch of the Special Investigation Team, what do you think about the Special Investigation Team?" Is the existence of the group necessary?"

After hearing this, Luo An secretly cursed a few times, but his expression remained unchanged on the surface. He did not answer the other party's question directly, but explained the special investigation team's role in the Los Angeles branch of the FBI and other law enforcement agencies in Los Angeles before and after its establishment. influences in all aspects.

The content is clear and easy to understand. At the same time, Luo An also briefly introduced Potente Byrne, the leader of the investigation team from the Chicago branch, and greatly praised his ideas and attitude.

After listening to Luo An's narration, the middle-aged white man and the others looked at each other and had no questions to ask.

“Deputy Team Leader Roan Greenwood, your judgment and inspection are over. You will receive a notification of the results within three days. You can leave now.”

“Good sir.”

Luo An smiled slightly, thanked him briefly, stood up and left the office.

Veranith had already left, and Trick Kennedy and others were busy. Seeing this, Luo An had a brief chat with them, and then left this rough-style building.

On Monday afternoon, Luo An and Mona left Washington on a plane. Not long after arriving in Los Angeles, Luo An saw John Rodriguez knocking on the door in the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

“You are really well informed.”

Taking John Rodriguez into the conference room, Luo An smiled and asked:

“You wouldn't send someone to keep an eye on the door of the FBI's Los Angeles branch building, would you?”

"No no."

John shook his head repeatedly, and then said that he and many people at the Los Angeles Airport have a common friend, and this friend is named Franklin.

Franklin, a well-known person in the Confederacy who dared to fight thunder and lightning. Another reason why he is famous is that his face has always been printed on the Confederate 100 face value currency.

The other party is now the president of Muller Group, so taking money to open a road is nothing at all.

Picked up the tea cup and took a sip. Luo An stopped talking nonsense and asked directly:

“What do you want to see me for?”

“As Carla's father, I am here to express my sincere gratitude to you.”

John stood up with a serious face, took out a folder from the handbag beside him and handed it to Luo An.

In addition to a copy of a US\$1 million "case handling fund" donated by a company under the Muller Group to the Special Investigation Team, there was also a personal check of US\$3 million signed by John Rodriguez and Madalyn... Allen, KarMüller.

Looking at the three surnames of the family on the check, Luo An's eyebrows jumped and he suppressed the complaints in his mouth.

Didn't take the check immediately, Luo An crossed his legs and leaned back tactically, looked at John, and asked with a smile:

“Just a simple thank you?”

“As expected of Deputy Team Leader Greenwood, I know I can't hide it from you.”

John laughed and sat back on the chair, picked up the coffee on the table and drank it in one gulp. He pondered for a while, and just as he was about to speak, the door to the conference room was opened violently, and the team leader Potente Byrne left with a serious face. He came in and said in a deep voice:

“Luo An, come with me quickly, there's a big case happening outside.”

Chapter 366 [Physical secession case of Los Angeles Assembly Speaker]

Monday, seven o'clock in the evening, an apartment in an upscale community in South Los Angeles.

Because the team leader Potente Byrne appeared, John immediately stopped talking. He agreed with Luo An to talk to him next time, left the folder and check, and left the office area of the special investigation team.

Upon seeing this, Luo An took Lacey with him and went to the scene of the crime with the team leader Potente Byrne.

At this time, the lights outside the two-story apartment were brightly lit, and more than a dozen LAPD were struggling to maintain order at the scene. A large number of reporters outside were noisy, and the flashlights for taking photos never stopped.

“The deceased's name was Heman.”

Potente-Bourne got out of the car, opened the blockade with Roan and Lacey and walked quickly to the apartment. His face was so gloomy that it seemed like it could drip water:

“He is 55 years old. He is the most popular among the Los Angeles council members and is also the Speaker of the Los Angeles City Council.”

"I know him."

Luo An didn't know much about these things, but Lacey next to him nodded and said with a serious expression:

“Seaman has repeatedly spoken out for the underclass people in Los Angeles and proposed many initiatives to benefit the underclass people.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged. It sounded like Speaker Seaman was a good person. He stepped onto the lawn outside the apartment and asked:

“What was the cause of Speaker Seaman's death?”

Potente-Bourne's face became even colder upon hearing this, and he did not answer Luo An directly:

“You'll find out later.”

"Um?"

Luo An's eyebrows twitched. Did the murderer use torture and humiliation before killing Speaker Seaman?

The moment he walked into the apartment, Luo An realized that he had underestimated his imagination.

The living room inside the apartment had no room for anyone to stand at this time, and the place was filled with solidified crimson liquid.

In the middle of the living room, Speaker Seaman, who was in his fifties, was naked, with a white towel tied to the back of his head stuffed in his mouth. His eyes were split open and his face was ferocious.

In addition, "up and down" is not a verb but an adjective. Speaker Seaman is really centered on the waist, and it becomes two parts on the physical level. The two parts are so messed up that it cannot be described in words.

"Fu-k!"

"Sonof better than eating!"

Seeing the messy scene in the living room clearly, Lacey's face was filled with shock, her expression instantly became extremely ugly, and she subconsciously covered her mouth.

Luo An was also slightly startled and cursed in a low voice.

This kind of scene is quite impactful to Luo An, mainly because the smell of blood is too strong, and Luo An's sense of smell is relatively sensitive. He feels that he can hardly breathe in the living room.

Turning his head to glance at Potente Bourne, Luo An finally understood why his face was so gloomy.

After exiting the living room of the apartment and making way for the Trace Inspection Section detectives who also had horrified expressions on their faces, Luo An, Lacey and Potente Byrne walked into the adjacent kitchen together and turned their attention to the sink that was already there. A middle-aged white man who was vomiting until he looked horribly pale.

The middle-aged white man named Aiden is the secretary of Speaker Seaman and the first person to discover the scene and call the police.

Potent-Bourne briefly explained a few words, left the apartment and walked outside to start dealing with the media.

Roan and Luo An walked to Aiden and found that he could no longer spit out anything. Lacey handed him a glass of water, patted his shoulder, and whispered:

“Let's go out and talk.”

The kitchen is not far from the living room, and this image is still very impactful to ordinary people.

“Thank you, but no, I can do that.”

Shakingly, Aiden took the water handed over by Lacey, thanked him, and then reluctantly shook his head to reject the proposal.

Lacey was speechless as Aiden looked like a noodle, unable to hold himself up, but his mouth was still hard. Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and directly used physical means to take Aiden out of the apartment for special investigation. The group's new SUV...

On the road next to it.

Mainly because Luo An has a keen sense of smell. He smelled a faint smell of urine on Aiden. The SUV was new after all, so it wouldn't be good if it got dirty.

The CIA's Wande is very fast. Before Luo An and Mona went to Washington, Wande sent three SUVs and some new weapons and equipment to the special investigation team. Neither Luan nor Lacey meant to look down on Aiden. After all, the other person was an ordinary person. It was good that he didn't faint when he saw this scene.

“How did you know I fainted?”

Aiden raised his head in surprise and said that when he opened the apartment door and saw the scene in the living room, his eyes darkened and he fainted.

Had it not been for the pain of his head falling on the steps and waking him up, Aiden's call to the police might have been much later than it was now.

“...”x2

Lacie rolled her eyes, and Luo An stopped wasting time and asked directly:

“What is the specific situation between you and Speaker Seaman today? What have you experienced?”

“Speaker Seaman called me this morning and said he was not feeling well and needed to rest at home for a few hours.”

Aiden took a deep breath and began to describe his experience today in detail:

“Speaker Seaman has always been in poor health. This kind of thing is normal, so I didn't pay attention to it.

Just according to Speaker Seaman's wishes, the meeting and other matters are temporarily postponed until after three o'clock in the afternoon.

At 2:30 in the afternoon, I called Speaker Seaman again, but he never answered.

Considering that Speaker Seaman was still asleep after taking medicine in the past, I drove here with the documents, and then..."

Luo An looked solemn when he heard this. Aiden had basically no useful clues. Seeing that Speaker Seaman's family had not appeared at the scene for so long, Luo An asked again:

"What's going on with Speaker Seaman's family?"

"Chancellor Seaman has been separated from his wife for several years."

Aiden sighed after hearing this and explained:

"Speaker Seaman and his wife have secretly gone through the divorce procedures, but they have not made it public.

They have a daughter, who has been working outside the Federation and has only met with Speaker Seaman a handful of times. "

Luo An was silent for a few seconds after hearing this, and asked in a low voice:

"Does Speaker Seaman have any other women?"

The murderer's methods were so cruel, there was a high probability that there was hatred between him and Speaker Seaman, and love killing was also one of the possibilities.

... "There is indeed one."

Aiden was silent for a long time. He looked up at the reporters in the distance. Seeing that there were only Luo An and Lacey in the SUV, he lowered his voice and said:

“The woman's name is Corinna. She is 21 years old and a student at a university in Los Angeles.”

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

The two of them didn't say much. After Lacey asked for the general information about Corinna, an agent from the Trace Inspection Section came over.

This Trace Inspection Section agent's expression was very normal. Aiden was taken away by other agents. He said to Luo An and Lacey:

“We found that the victim's tongue was cut out, but it was not found at the scene. He should have been taken away by the murderer.”

“Are there any other discoveries?”

“Then we have to wait for the autopsy results.”

“OK, thank you.”

The Trace Inspection Section agent turned around and left, and Lacey immediately analyzed:

“The tongue was cut out, which is the fate of whistleblowers in many cases. Is it possible that this is also the case in Speaker Seaman's case?”

"maybe."

Luo An stood next to the SUV, folding his hands and looking at the brightly lit and noisy scene. He observed carefully for a moment, then took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“Mona, have you found any clues through the surveillance in this community?”

“There are clues, but not completely.”

Chapter 367 The real cause of death, clues

At the crime scene, next to the SUV, Luo An looked confused when he heard Mona's words.

Mona on the other end of the phone didn't waste time to sell her off, and went on to explain:

“When you went to the scene, I checked the surveillance cameras in that area, and all of them were damaged. They are still in the repair stage, so I can't find out what happened in that apartment at all.”

“This area?”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“How big is this area?”

“It's not big, it just happens to be in this community where you are, and the two communities on the left and right next to it.”

Mona had a smile on her face:

“Quite a coincidence, isn't it?”

“Indeed, what a coincidence.”

Luo An nodded with interest, and then said:

“I'll leave the clues in this area to you, I believe you.”

"no problem."

Mona agreed loudly, hung up the phone and immediately started typing on the keyboard.

Seeing Luo An put away his phone, Lacey turned sideways and asked:

“What do we do next?”

“Go and visit the neighbours.”

Luo An pointed to another apartment not far away and said:

“I just heard a dog barking over there. Maybe there will be some surprises for us there.”

“OK.”

Lacie nodded and immediately walked towards the neighbor's house with Luo An.

The next day, Tuesday, at 9:30 am, the office area of the special investigation team.

Luo An crossed his legs on the desk, leaned back on the chair, and was watching the TV news in front of the office area.

The content in the news was the scene of Speaker Seaman being murdered, and the team leader Potente Byrne standing in front of reporters and responding to their questions.

Roan and Lacey went to the leader's house last night, and it turned out that he had indeed heard right, there was indeed a dog there.

But there is only one dog. The neighbor's family has been away from the community for the past few days, and the dog has been temporarily handed over to the care of the community management staff. The management staff did not see any useful clues at all.

It is possible that the puppy saw or heard the clue, but unfortunately no one knew what it was talking about, so Luo An had to keep it as a way to identify the murderer in the future.

Today, Lacey went to Speaker Seaman's office to look for clues. Michelle went to the Trace Inspection Department to wait for the autopsy report. Mona sat on the chair and continued to type on the keyboard.

From last night's busy work until now, Mona has only slept for five hours, but she has not found any clues.

Seeing Mona's angry face, Luo An handed her a cup of coffee, walked up to her, squeezed her shoulder, and comforted:

"Don't worry, there will always be clues."

"Um."

Mona picked up the coffee and took a sip, nodded, and continued to fight with the computer.

Luo An's mouth twitched slightly when he saw this. He thought about it and prepared to buy more delicious food at noon.

At this moment, the door to the office area of the Special Investigation Team was pushed open, and Michelle walked in with two folders:

“The autopsy report from the trace examination department and the crime scene inspection report have both come out.”

"Thanks for your hard work."

Roan then handed Michelle a cup of coffee, sat back on the chair, and asked:

“What is the specific situation?”

"The crime scene trace inspection department found no hair, footprints, fingerprints, etc. of the third party. There were no signs of damage to the glass doors and windows of the apartment. The door locks of the front and rear doors were also normal. There were only Speaker Seaman and Aiden on the door handles. fingerprints."

Michelle picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, sat on his chair, and said seriously:

“The Trace Inspection Department determined that Speaker Seaman should have opened the door himself and brought the murderer into the apartment.”

"It seems that the murderer is a person who made Speaker Seaman unprepared. Maybe he is an acquaintance or a staff member in some field." Luo An analyzed a few sentences with his chin on his lips, and then looked at Michelle:

"continue."

Michelle opened the second folder and introduced:

"The autopsy report shows that the forensic doctor found traces of being hit with a stick on the back of Speaker Seaman's head, bruises caused by rope binding on his wrists, and traces of pinholes on the elbows. A small amount of Nikshami was found in the speaker's body."

Hearing the word Nikeshami, Luo An frowned slightly:

"If I remember correctly, Nikeshamide seems to be a substance used to stimulate the central nervous system."

"That's right."

The expression on Michelle's face was very solemn:

"The Trace Inspection Section determined that after entering the room, the murderer first knocked down Speaker Seaman with a stick, then tied him up with a rope, and then injected Speaker Seaman with a stimulant-like drug."

"Where is the murder weapon?"

Luo An continued to ask:

"Human bones are very hard. It is not an easy task to break Speaker Seaman into two parts. What tool did the murderer use? A chainsaw or a chainsaw?"

"The Trace Inspection Department determined that it was a bone-chopping knife."

Michelle took out a few photos from the folder and handed them to Luo An and said:

"The forensic doctor found traces of chopping with a cleaver on the bones. In addition, the forensic doctor speculated that Speaker Seaman was not dead when the murderer struck because he was injected with stimulant drugs."

The real cause of Speaker Seaman's death was not excessive blood loss, but huge fear. "

“In other words, Speaker Seaman was frightened to death by the murderer's methods and the pain on his body.”

After briefly looking at the photo that Michelle handed over, Luo An, with an ugly face, put it aside.

It's not that Luo An feels uncomfortable with the scene in the photo, but Luo An really can't figure out how much hatred the murderer and Speaker Seaman have, so he would use such cruel methods.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An left his chair and walked to the front of the office area. He forgot to return the whiteboard to Investigation Team No. 4. He picked up a pen and began to write and draw. While writing, he said:

“Even if you use a bone-cutting knife, cutting off bones is not an easy task. The murderer is quite strong, butchers, doctors, retired soldiers, etc. are all possible.

Judging from the surveillance near the crime scene and the fact that the murderer left no useful clues at the scene, the murderer also has very sharp and excellent counter-investigation capabilities... This guy is definitely not an ordinary person. "

Mona was immersed in the computer without looking up. Michelle nodded repeatedly to show that Luo An's judgment was correct, and then added:

“And there is definitely a lot of hatred between the murderer and Speaker Seaman, otherwise the murderer would have no need to choose such a time-wasting method to commit murder.”

"you're right."

Luo An frowned in thought while holding a whiteboard pen. After pondering for a long time, he took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

“How is the investigation going on over there?”

"not so good."

In Speaker Seaman's office, Lacey felt very headache looking at the pile of documents in front of her, and said helplessly:

“Speaker Seaman has done too many things since he entered politics. It is impossible to find out the people who have interest disputes with him. If we look at his enemies alone, they are basically all over Los Angeles...”

"Thanks for your hard work."

Luo An also knew that the interpersonal relationships between people like Speaker Seaman must be quite complicated, so he directly asked Lacey to take all the documents in Speaker Seaman's office and bring them back to the Special Investigation Team. Those who could not be taken simply recorded the person who blocked them. Identity, go back and check carefully.

Just as Luo An hung up the phone, Michelle raised her phone and said:

“Ms. Corinna, who is related to Speaker Seaman, has been found by the LAPD and sent to us.”

“Good, take her upstairs immediately. I'll wait for her in the interrogation room.”

"OK."

Michelle immediately stood up and left the office area of the Special Investigation Team. Luo An also threw aside the whiteboard pen and walked into an interrogation room not far away. The air in the office area instantly became quiet.

As time passed, Mona suddenly raised her hand and shouted:

“Everyone! I found a big clue!”

The air was quiet, and Mona looked around with confusion, only to realize that she was the only one left in the office area.

Muttering a few words in a low voice, Mona quickly stood up and began to contact others. The clues she had just discovered were so important that they might fundamentally change the direction of the investigation of this case.

Chapter 368 Clues, another body found

Special Investigation Team, interrogation room.

Sitting across the interrogation table, Ms. Corinna sat quietly, sobbing quietly.

Corinna is a very "mature" girl. The "mature" here does not describe her way of doing things or her speech and behavior, but her appearance is very mature. At first glance, you would not think she is only 20 years old, even if you say she is 40 years old Everyone will believe it.

Luo An and Michelle looked at each other, and they had some understanding of Speaker Seaman's preferences.

“I didn't expect something like this to happen.”

Corinna put down the toilet paper in her hand and said with red eyes:

"Heman is a good man. He should go to heaven. Such cruel things should not happen to him."

Roan glanced at Michelle. Seeing this, Michelle immediately handed Corinna some toilet paper, and then asked in a low voice:

“We know that you and Speaker Seaman have been living together for a period of time. Did you find anything wrong during this period?”

“Sorry, I want to explain one thing first.”

Corinna stopped wiping her tears, raised her palms and said seriously:

“Heman just needs a stable home and a woman who won't complain to him. We have never had a relationship.

I never ask about Seaman's work. Every time he comes to my place, we only talk about every detail of life. During this time, I have never found anything wrong with Seaman. ”

^ “...OK.”

Corinna's answer was somewhat unexpected by Roan and Michelle.

After questioning for a while, the two learned that Corinna had not had a father since she was a child, and He-Man had no interest in sexual matters. Therefore, the relationship between her and Speaker He-Man is difficult to describe. It is more of a platonic relationship where each gets what he needs. .

In addition, Corinna's interpersonal relationships in college were very simple. She had no boyfriends, ex-boyfriends or secret admirers. The possibility of her killing someone for love was very low.

"Thank you for your cooperation."

Hello signaled Michelle to send Corinna off politely. As soon as Luo An turned around, he saw Mona appearing in front of him holding a laptop.

“...you scared me.”

The expression on Luo An's face was a little speechless, but Mona ignored his words and directly took the laptop and showed the computer screen to Luo An:

“I haven't gotten to the bottom of the surveillance aspect, but I've discovered a few other things.

A week ago, an officer of the federal navy disappeared mysteriously. The military is still investigating and no one has been found.

The community on the left where Speaker Seaman lives is temporarily called Community No. 2.

When I was checking the records of the residents of Community No. 2, I found that there was a house that the naval officer had secretly bought using some means...”

Hearing this, Luo An looked solemn and asked:

"You don't want to tell me that the naval officer died in that house."

"I have no idea."

Mona shook her head, closed her laptop, frowned and said in a deep voice:

“But before problems arose with the surveillance in these three communities, the naval officer happened to be in a shop outside the community.

After problems with community monitoring, the federal navy discovered that the officer was missing.

The timing of the monitoring problem is so coincidental, I don't believe there is no connection at all. "

Luo An's face suddenly darkened. Without hesitation, he immediately took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

"Lacie, don't come back yet. Ask a few LAPD patrol officers to join you and check an apartment in the community next to Speaker Seaman's community."

Lacie agreed, Luo An hung up the phone, rubbed his temples and sat back in his chair.

Not long after, Michelle returned to the special investigation team. After learning the news from Mona, her face became equally ugly.

Time moved forward minute by minute. Forty minutes later, the phone rang. Luo An immediately pressed the answer button, and Mona and Michelle both turned their eyes.

Lacey on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense and said in a stiff tone:

"Luo An, another body was found."

"Fu-k!"

"Shet!"

Mona and Michelle immediately raised their hands to cover their foreheads after hearing this. Luo An's expression did not change, and then asked:

"What was the cause of death? Is it the same as Speaker Seaman? Is the victim's tongue still there?"

There were a lot of questions. Lacey on the other end of the phone glanced at the victim who was staring blankly on the bed in the bedroom, quickly turned around and left, and answered one by one with a very complicated expression: "This victim's situation is different from Speaker Seaman. His waist is fine. But the head and body were separated at the neck.

As for the tongue...it was not found in the victim's mouth, nor was it found at the scene. "

"..."x2

Mona and Michelle looked at each other, and both saw the solemn look in the other's eyes.

The last thing we expected happened, it was a serial murder case.

"Mona!"

At this moment, Luo An suddenly raised his head, looked at Mona and said seriously:

"I remember monitoring the community where there was a problem, and there was one."

Hearing this, Michelle felt a rush of cold air from her lower back to her forehead. Lacey on the other end of the phone felt the hairs on her body stand up instantly and exclaimed in a low voice:

"What do you mean? There's another one?!"

Mona's face turned pale instantly, and she immediately opened her laptop and typed on the keyboard:

"I'll start investigating right now!"

"Lacey! Take the LAPD to protect the scene and wait for the agents from the Trace Inspection Section."

Luo An stood up, pulled Michelle and walked towards the equipment room:

“Mona, use the Internet to carefully investigate the situation in Community No. 3.

Michelle, you and I will go to Community No. 3 for on-site investigation. ”

“OK!”

"no problem!"

The new SUV is powerful and has superior performance. It only took Luo An and Michelle ten minutes to arrive at Community No. 3 next to Speaker Seaman's residential community.

After parking the car, Luo An and Michelle quickly found the community manager and asked directly:

“Are there any of your residents here who haven't been around for a long time?”

"this..."

The community manager is a pot-bellied white man in his forties. Hearing Luo An's question, he shook his head:

“No, residents in our community have no problems during this period.”

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this, and Michelle stepped forward quickly and continued to ask:

“What about the residents' families? Are there any problems?”

“Sorry, I don't know.”

The pot-bellied white man spread his hands with a look of embarrassment on his face, saying that the people living in this community are all middle-class people. He, the community manager, is actually a telephone man who helps solve problems in the house. It is a matter of the residents' families. He didn't know much.

DiDiDiDi—

Michelle was about to speak after hearing this, when a police car suddenly stopped at the gate of the community, and an LAPD patrol officer opened the door and walked over.

Roan and Michelle immediately walked towards the patrol police upon seeing this, showed their identities and asked:

"What happened?"

Seeing the two FBI agents Luo An and Michelle appearing here, the LAPD patrol officer was surprised, but he still explained:

“People from nearby churches said that the pastor did not go to lead prayers on time today. This is the first time in thirty years.

People were worried that the pastor might have a health problem, so they reported the incident and asked us to come here to check on the situation. ”

“...”x2

Michelle looked at each other, and Luo An immediately took out the Glock 18 from his waist and asked:

“Which building is the vicar's apartment?”

LAPD patrol officer was startled by Luo An's actions and quickly replied:

“...Building 11 on the left.”

“OK.”

After getting the address, Luo An and Michelle immediately picked up their weapons and ran quickly in the direction of the parsonage.

Chapter 369 Discussions, clues and guesses in the supervisor's office

As soon as he ran to the road outside the apartment, Luo An smelled the faint smell of blood.

While his face darkened, considering that the death scenes of the first two victims were a bit too impactful, he motioned to Michelle and said:

“You go to the back door of the apartment to defend, and if you find the enemy, shoot directly.”

“OK.”

Michelle didn't think so much. After hearing Luo An's order, she immediately ran towards the back door of the apartment with a pistol in hand.

Seeing Michelle arrive at the designated location, Luo An immediately activated the "emotional perception" in his mind and found that there was no reaction in the apartment in front of him, and there was no sense of danger.

Slightly relieved, Luo An slowly walked into the apartment. There was nothing unusual about the living room and kitchen on the first floor.

Hand in hand, he slowly walked up to the second floor following the smell of blood. There was nothing strange in the bedroom. He slowly opened the door to the study and finally saw the victim.

At this time, the study room was in a mess, with books, computer fragments, etc. everywhere.

The victim, like Speaker Seaman, was naked, with a white towel wrapped around the back of his head stuffed in his mouth, his face was ferocious, and his eyes were still open.

The difference is that this time the victim did not physically break into two parts. The whole person is still a whole, but the whole body is covered with bruises and swelling, and there are many marks on the head.

The experienced Luo An could tell at a glance that the priest was beaten to death by the murderer using a stick-like object.

The specific kind of stick-shaped object is unknown, and no murder weapon was found at the scene.

Luo An put on the gloves he took out of his pocket and opened the victim's mouth with force.

Sure enough, the tongue inside disappeared again.

“No enemy found.”

Soon, Michelle also walked up and saw the tragic situation in the study, her face was very ugly.

It was not that he was frightened by the appearance of the corpse. As an FBI, Michelle had seen many corpses before.

The reason why he looks ugly is because it is now confirmed that this case is a very difficult serial murder case.

After checking carefully in the study for a long time and finding no useful clues, Luo An waved his hand towards Michelle:

“Call the Trace Inspection Department.”

“OK.”

Michelle took out her mobile phone from her pocket. Seeing Luo An starting to walk out, Jin Ang asked:

“What do we do next?”

“Like Lacey, you guard the scene with the LAPD and wait for the agents from the Trace Inspection Unit to arrive.”

Luo An walked out of the priest's apartment without looking back, saying as he walked:

“I'm going to have a chat with the team leader and see what he thinks about this case.”

“Serial murder case??!”

In the team leader's office, Potente-Bourne's eyes widened when he heard Luo An's words:

"you sure?"

Roan did not continue to explain, but put the photos taken by the Trace Inspection Department at the three crime scenes, especially the ones where the tongues of the corpses were missing, on Potente-Bourne's desk.

Seeing the horrific photos on the table, Potente Byrne raised his hand to rub his temples, feeling a headache.

“I need help, sir.”

Seeing the expression on Potente Byrne's face, Luo An said without any nonsense:

“The murderer of this case is most likely not one person, but maybe a group of people. Our special investigation team is short of manpower and is in urgent need of help.”

"how do you want to do it?"

Potent-Bourne was speechless about Roan saying that he didn't have enough men.

Ever since Luo An solved the bank robbery case, there has been an endless stream of people wanting to join the special investigation team, and many people have come to him to tell him about it.

Potent-Bourne also asked Luo An's thoughts in a subtle way, but Luo An always pretended not to see it, which made Potent-Bourne very helpless. Luo An didn't show off, he took out a folder directly from behind his back, handed it to Potente Byrne, and said with a smile:

“Here is a list I made. There are five people in it. Please help me, sir, and temporarily transfer them to the special investigation team to handle this case with us.”

“Cooper, 26 years old, an agent of a branch of the Department of Homeland Security.

Chie Anne, 30 years old, agent of the International Business Department.

Winslow, 32, hostage rescue team agent.

Patricia, 29, Victim Services Unit detective.

Anwar, 30 years old, agent of the anti-terrorism department. "

Opening the folder, team leader Potente Byrne briefly looked at the list of five people and the information. There were no problems, so he nodded in agreement. Then he thought of something and asked:

"I remember that you had a good relationship with a member of the SWAT team named Hunter Anderson. Why is he not on this list?"

Roan's intention behind handing over this list was not concealed at all. Potente-Byrne could tell at a glance that Roan planned to take advantage of this case to select a few of these five people to join the special investigation team.

Although I don't know how many of these five people Roan plans to keep, the absence of Hunter Anderson's name on the list still aroused Potente Byrne's interest.

"He is not suitable."

Luo An shook his head and said that he had a drink with Hunter Anderson some time ago, and the latter now serves as a captain in the SWAT action team due to his outstanding performance.

Hunter Anderson, who has no relatives, no girlfriend, and no worries due to the death of his cousin and the death of his aunt due to excessive grief, is now acting more and more radically.

Luo An talked about the Special Investigation Unit while drinking some time ago, and Hunter Anderson rejected Luo An's solicitation.

"Hunter said that he now enjoys life in the SWAT team. Fighting to save people and the sound of gunfire allowed him to find the meaning of life."

Speaking of Hunter Anderson, Luo An frowned:

“His current mental condition is obviously problematic. I helped him find a psychiatrist, but the special investigation team is no longer suitable for him.”

What Luo An needs now is a team member who takes the overall situation into consideration and is brave and resourceful, not a berserker who is more desperate than him.

Perhaps Hunter Anderson can adjust his mentality and emotions later, but as the head of the special investigation team, Luo An cannot leave time to wait for him.

“OK.”

After listening to Luo An's description, Potente-Byrne frowned slightly and was about to turn back and talk to the head of the SWAT team about the psychological condition of the first-line team members.

Putting this matter aside, Potente-Bourn crossed his hands on the table and asked seriously:

“Luo An, you just said that the murderer of this serial murder case may be a group of people. Do you have any basis for it?”

“If the murderer were a man, he would be very powerful.”

Luo An once again picked up the photos from the Trace Inspection Department and explained:

“The murderer has a lot to do, including surveillance video, the living habits of the three victims, personal information, the flow of people in the three communities, and preparing the murder weapon...”

He went on to say a lot of things that the murderer needed to do. Under so many conditions, the time interval was still so short. The murderer's methods were not only cruel and violent, but also did not leave any useful clues... Luo An shook his head repeatedly. Murder and torture are not the same at all. One thing, the former is easy and simple, the latter is complicated and troublesome.

“OK, I'll leave this case to you.”

Potente Byrne stopped talking nonsense. After reconfirming the help Luo An needed, he took out another folder and handed it to Luo An, smiling:

“This is a notice from the Washington headquarters.”

"oh?"

Seeing the smile on Potente Byrne's face, Luo An raised his eyebrows and had some suspicions in his mind.

Just as he was about to open the folder, there was a sudden knock on the door of the team leader's office. Before Potente Byrne could speak, the door was pushed open violently.

Roan and Potente-Byrne took a look and realized that the person coming was Lacey. They didn't give them a chance to ask questions. Lacey said with a face full of shock:

“Sorry sir, but a new body was found outside.”

Chapter 370 A terrifying new crime scene

“Fu-k!”

Hearing Lacey's words, Roan stopped chatting with Potente-Bourne and nodded at Potente-Byrne, then quickly walked out of the team leader's office with the folder in hand.

In the corridor, Luo An and Lacey hurried to the elevator, asking as they walked

“What exactly is going on?”

“Ten minutes ago, LAPD went to a house to investigate based on a report and found a body in the room of that house.”

The two of them walked into the elevator together. Lacey's face looked very ugly:

“People die or go missing every day in Los Angeles. When the LAPD doesn't see the body, it just thinks it's an ordinary case...”

“But the corpse's tongue is gone, right?”

Stepping out of the elevator, Luo An took Lacey's words and walked quickly towards the special investigation team, asking at the same time:

“What did the victim's death scene look like? What was the cause of death?”

Lacie shook her head and followed Luo An into the special investigation team:

“I don't know, the LAPD didn't say anything, they just urged us to let people from the Trace Inspection Section handle the scene.

But I asked a female LAPD patrol officer and learned from her that several patrol officers who saw the crime scene vomited. ”

Luo An's eyes twitched. He signaled Lacey to contact the Trace Inspection Department immediately. Then he looked at Mona in the office area and asked:

“Mona, how is the investigation of the first three victims going?”

“Under investigation.”

Mona typed on the computer keyboard frantically and replied without raising her head:

“The first victim, the Speaker of Parliament, was named Seaman, the second victim, a naval officer, and the third victim, a church minister, had different surnames but were both named James.

There is no obvious connection between the three people, but they have one thing in common:

They are all very rich, and they also have some private information that I cannot find out for the time being. ”

After contacting the Trace Inspection Department, Lacey walked out of the equipment room. When she heard Mona's words, she said casually:

"The murderer may be a rich enemy, or these three people may have done something to hurt the murderer or the murderer's family...a case of revenge or revenge."

“There is a certain possibility.”

Luo An took the equipment that Lacey handed him and put it all on his body. He said to Mona:

“You continue to search for connections between the first three victims. When Michelle comes back, ask her to go to the trace examination department and wait for the autopsy reports of the priest and the naval officer.”

Mona didn't look back, picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp:

“OK.”

The SUV speeded through the streets of Los Angeles like a black lightning bolt, and arrived at the scene of the fourth case ten minutes later.

What surprised Luo An was that the scene of the crime this time was not a high-end community or a middle-class single-family apartment, but an ordinary building where ordinary people in Los Angeles lived.

The kind with four to five households on one floor.

Walking to the fourth floor where the crime scene was located, Luo An's nose moved slightly and he immediately smelled an indescribable smell of blood and fishy smell. There was also a stronger smell of vomit at the entrance of the stairs.

Luo An's expression changed, and he cursed a few words under his breath. He endured the discomfort and stepped forward, took out the FBI's golden badge, and showed his identity to the two LAPDs at the door.

Then under the looks of fear and admiration from the two patrol officers, Luo An and Lacey put on professional gloves and shoe covers and slowly walked into the room.

Just after entering the door of the room, Luo An keenly discovered that the gap in the door of the house had been treated. It seemed that the murderer did not want the smell to spread from the room.

Continuing to walk forward, there is a bathroom on the left. There is nothing strange inside. After passing the bathroom, you will find the living room of the room.

There are three dark red sofas arranged in a zigzag pattern in the living room. Opposite the sofa is a TV that has accumulated a lot of dust.

Luo An and Lacey slowly walked to the front of the largest sofa in the center. The next second, Lacey's pupils tightened and her face changed. She covered her mouth and walked out of the room quickly.

I didn't vomit, but the impact was a bit strong and I need to slow down a bit.

I saw a middle-aged white bald man with wide eyes and a ferocious expression sitting on a dark red sofa, his mouth gagged and a white towel wrapped around his head. From the bald man's neck down to his lower abdomen, the skin on the entire front and both arms had disappeared. Like a shirt, it was folded flat and placed on the coffee table in front of the victim.

On the skinless body, many insects are crawling freely on it.

Looking at the tragic situation of the victim, Luo An frowned slightly, remained silent for a while, and began to carefully check other situations in the room.

Not long after, several agents from the Trace Inspection Section arrived here, and then...

They vomited or not, they were professionals after all, but their faces were full of shock. After all, such crime scenes were rare.

"Thank you for your hard work."

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it with the detective from the Trace Inspection Division, then pointed to the window of the room and said:

"The gaps in these windows were treated by the murderer, most likely to prevent the smell from escaping from the room.

If you check it carefully, you should be able to find useful clues in this regard. "

"no problem."

Looking at Luo An, who had nothing on his face and remained expressionless, the faces of several Trace Inspection Section agents wearing masks were full of admiration.

Leaving the scene of the crime, Lacey immediately walked up in the corridor and briefly introduced the information she had just obtained from her neighbor:

“The victim's name is Butters. He is 39 years old. He has no wife or children. He is an alcoholic. He has taken his street stepdaughter home for the night many times. He works in a leather factory and is an ordinary worker.”

“Doesn't sound like a rich person.”

Smoothly glanced at the vomit beside the stairs, Luo An took Lacey to the window at the other end, opened the window to take a breath, and Luo An asked:

“Is there video surveillance?”

"No."

Lacie spread her hands:

“The person in charge of the building said that there was originally surveillance, but the residents in this building were doing everything.

They say that the existence of surveillance is an invasion of their privacy, so if the surveillance becomes bad one by one, over time no one will install surveillance for free and let others mess with it. ”

“It is truly a situation in keeping with the liberal spirit of the Union.”

Luo An shook his head speechlessly and took a deep breath of fresh air. He didn't smell any sweetness. He patted Lacey on the shoulder and walked towards the stairs:

“Let's go back to the special investigation team first and wait until the Trace Inspection Section has finished its work.”

Lacie followed Luo An quickly. On the stairs, she asked in a low voice:

“I heard from Mona that you plan to transfer five people from Bi's department to handle this case together?”

How many of these five people do you plan to eventually retain in our special investigation team? ”

“I don't know, it depends.”

Luo An replied casually:

“Maybe one, maybe two, maybe three. Anyway, our special investigation team has seven people.”

Lacey nodded thoughtfully, then suddenly thought of something, smiled and said:

“If you just call five people this time, there won't be the murderer of this case among them, right? This is how it's done in TV dramas I've seen.”

"If there is really one person who is the murderer of this case, I will buy a lottery ticket immediately. If I win one billion, I will give you ten dollars."

Opening the door of the SUV, Luo An thought for a moment and closed it again, and said to Lacey:

"By the way, you go to the factory where Butters works to find out about the situation. Make sure you find out when Butters started losing contact."

"no problem."

Lacie nodded in agreement, immediately started the SUV and drove forward to leave.

Luo An was in no hurry to return to the special investigation team. The four victims were discovered one after another too quickly, giving him no chance to think carefully.

Luo An planned to take a walk and think about the situation of this case in detail.