

FBI Detective 371

Chapter 371 Promotion to team leader, case analysis, clues, discovery

Wednesday, 9 a.m., office area of the Special Investigation Team.

Team director Potente Byrne is very fast. Luo An gave him the list yesterday afternoon, and this morning he sent all the people to the special investigation team.

At the front of the office area, Luo An briefly introduced the identities of the five men and women in suits to Mona, Lacey and Michelle:

Cooper, 26, from the Department of Homeland Security, has a standard federal toothy smile and a cool hairstyle.

Chie Anne, 30 years old, from the International Business Department, has an expressionless face and an open suit, looking very sophisticated.

Winslow, 32 years old, comes from the hostage rescue team. He has short hair and is a head taller than Roan. His muscles are not as exaggerated as Ryder, but he still has a strong visual impact.

Patricia, 29, from the Victim Services Department, has a little freckles on her face and gives people a very friendly feeling.

Anwar, 30 years old, comes from the anti-terrorism department. He also has short hair and a long scar on his neck. Although he is smiling, the first impression is that this guy is not easy to mess with.

Five people can be selected by Luo An. Their marksmanship, fighting skills, tactical judgment and other abilities are all good. The only difference is their personality, thinking mode and professional judgment.

Then he briefly introduced the situation of Mona, Lacey and Michelle to the five people. Roan finally took out the folder that team leader Potente Byrne gave him yesterday.

In the folder is a notice issued by the Washington headquarters, which states that the FBI Los Angeles Division, Roann Greenwood, deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team, has been officially promoted to full-time and becomes the leader of the Special Investigation Team!

Not only that, Luo An also found out from Veranith last night that the Chicago branch's team leader Eason Patel and two other unlucky guys... two lucky ones, their investigation team was successfully promoted to responsible A state's difficult case has arisen.

"marvelous!"

"I knew it!"

Papa pa pa—

Hearing the news that Roan had been promoted to a regular job, Mona and Lacey immediately cheered, Michelle clapped with excitement, and the five new agents had different expressions, but they all smiled and clapped vigorously.

“Everyone, let's not talk nonsense. Let's seize the time to deal with the case at hand.”

Luo An didn't waste any more time on this matter. He waved his hand to signal the five new agents to take their seats. He pulled the whiteboard over and began to introduce the clues and information he currently had at hand.

“The death scene of Victim No. 1, Seaman William, 55, Los Angeles City Council Speaker, physically split into two parts.

Victim No. 2, James Hunter, a naval officer, 40 years old this year, died in a scene where his head left the body.

Victim No. 3, James Smith, a church pastor, 49 years old, was beaten to death with a stick.

Victim No. 4, Butters Johnson, was a leather factory worker. He was 39 years old. The scene of his death was that he was skinned. "

After briefly describing this basic information, Luo An turned his eyes to Michelle and asked:

"What did the Trace Inspection Department say?"

"The autopsies of the four victims have been completed."

Michelle stood up from her chair, holding a folder in her hand, and said loudly:

"First of all, let's talk about the similarities: the four victims all had pinprick marks on their bodies, and the substance Nicosamide, which stimulates the central nervous system, was also detected in their bodies.

This shows that the murderer is indeed the same person, and he injected them into the victim's body while the victim was still alive, and then began to torture the victim.

The next difference: the four victims died at different times.

The autopsy report shows that the first person to die was Butters Johnson, a leather factory worker. He died about 19 days ago.

The second person is naval officer James Hunter, who died about 7 days ago.

The third person is Speaker of Parliament Seaman-William. He died around the morning of the day before yesterday.

The fourth person was church pastor James Smith, who died around early yesterday morning. "

“Good, thank you for your hard work.”

He nodded and motioned for Michelle to sit down. Seeing the five new agents, except for Annie Che, who had her suit open, the other four were lowering their heads and taking notes seriously. Roan blinked and turned his eyes to Mona:

“What clues have you found here?”

“At the economic level, there are no clues.” Mona did not get up. She sat on her chair, looked at the computer in front of her and narrated:

“The speaker of the parliament, the naval officer and the church pastor have a lot of savings on the surface, and they also have some money privately.

The sources of most of these funds have been found out, and there is no direct connection.

As for surveillance, I'm sorry, the murderer used physical means to destroy the camera, not network means. I couldn't find any useful clues. "

“No, that's a useful clue.”

Luo An tilted his chin and analyzed:

“There are quite a few surveillance cameras in those three communities, and some of them are in very hidden locations.

Since the other party used physical means to destroy them, it means that the other party has either carefully observed that area, or the other party has the installation and distribution records of those surveillance cameras. "

“And the Trace Inspection Section also determined that the four victims opened the door to the murderer on their own initiative.”

Hearing Roan's words, Mona and Michelle frowned and thought, while Lacey raised her hands and loudly said:

“This shows that the murderer definitely has an identity that makes it easy for people to let down their guard, or that the murderer pretends to be this identity and gets others to open the door for him!”

“You are absolutely right.”

Luo An agreed very much with Lacey's idea and then asked:

“Lacie, did you find any clues yesterday?”

"certainly!"

Lacie smiled, pulled out an inquiry record from her desk, and said:

“I learned from a colleague of Butters Johnson, a leather factory worker, that Butters lost his male ability due to an accident.

But I heard from Butters's neighbor before that Butters often brought his stepdaughter home from the street, and these two clues obviously conflicted.

So I went to the streets to find those stepdaughters, and learned from one of them that they did not use normal means to serve Butters, but instead used other objects to beat and torture Butters at his request. ”

“...”xN

After Lacey finished speaking, the air in the office area was quiet for a few seconds, and Luo An's expression did not change:

“What does 你mean?”

"Butters, the tannery worker, has no male abilities, the church pastor has been alone for many years, the naval officer has no girlfriend, and you have seen the female friend of the Speaker of Parliament, but they have never had a relationship, and they call it platonic love. "

Lacey shrugged and threw the inquiry record back on the table:

“Don't you think this is a coincidence?”

Everyone in the office area understood the meaning of Lacey's words. Michelle frowned and said:

“You're saying that all four victims had issues with their sexual orientation?”

"uncertain."

Lacie shook her head and said:

“They may not all be of this orientation, but they may have been to regular places where male homosexual groups go.”

“Make a note of this clue and go back to investigate.”

Roan gestured to Michelle to record Lacey's thoughts, and then asked:

“Are there any other clues?”

Mona, Lacey and Michelle shook their heads, and Roan turned his attention to the four new agents:

“What do you think about this case?”

~ Annie Che, who came from the International Business Department and was wearing an open suit, immediately raised her hand when she heard this, attracting the attention of everyone in the office area.

Chapter 372 Analysis of the Five New Agents, Luo An's Order

“I noticed that these four crime scenes all have the same conditions related to the murderer.”

Special Investigation Team, office area, Annie Chee, wearing an open suit, stood up from her chair, faced everyone's gaze, and analyzed expressionlessly:

“First, after the murderer took control of the victim, he used a white towel to block the victim's mouth.

Second, the murderer cut out and took away all the tongues of the four victims. This must be related to the behavior or thoughts of the four victims during their lifetime.

Eighty percent of serial killers in the world have a sense of ritual. Currently, no connection can be found between the four victims. Let's explore the reasons behind the murderer's tongue-cutting behavior in this case and find the source of those white towels. I think it's a direction for investigation. ”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded and motioned for Che Annie to sit down. He reviewed her information in his mind. The most prominent point was that Che Annie had a very good memory.

Although she doesn't have a photographic memory, as long as she takes a look at the faces of the east and the west, she will remember them correctly for a long time. Her memory of numbers, letters, etc. is much sharper and stronger.

Mona and Michelle briefly glanced at Annie Che. Lacey glanced at Annie Che and licked her lips at the same time. Roan pretended not to notice and continued to ask the remaining four detectives:

“What do other people think about this case?”

“We can investigate the source of the Nicotamide substances in the bodies of the four victims.”

Cooper, who had a handsome hairstyle, raised his hands first, then stood up, looked at everyone and smiled:

“Nikexamid is not something that can be obtained casually. California has certain controls on such drugs that involve the central nervous system. I think we can investigate from this aspect.”

"very good."

Roan nodded with satisfaction. Cooper smiled and sat back down. Anwar, who had a scar on his neck, was about to stand up. Winslow, a muscular man with a short head, stood up before him and said in a deep voice:

“I have no opinion on the direction of the next investigation, I just want to briefly explain my views on this case.

First of all, the Speaker of the Parliament, the No. 1 victim, was split into two halves. This was not an easy task, because human bones are not generally hard, and the murderer must be very strong and endurance.

Secondly, victim No. 4, a leather factory worker, was skinned to death. Skinning is a job that requires very high skills, and ordinary people simply cannot do it.

The murderer either worked in a related industry or had similar experience, or he was the person who attacked victim No. 4 and was not the same person who attacked the Speaker of Parliament. "

After speaking, Winslow smiled at Roan, and then sat back down. Mona and Michelle frowned upon hearing this, and Lacey asked directly:

“You mean, the murderer of this case is not one person? Is it a gang crime?”

Luo An has not told Mona and the three girls what he thinks about the case yet. When he heard Lacey's question, he crossed his arms over his chest and turned his eyes to Winslow, wanting to hear his answer.

“An intuition.”

Seeing the suspicious look on Lacey's face, Winslow pursed his lips and said seriously:

"If the murderer of this case is just one person, then he not only has a lot of abilities and skills, but also has extraordinary anti-reconnaissance capabilities. Otherwise, with the capabilities of Team Leader Greenwood and the Trace Inspection Section, it would be impossible to find any clues. Not found.

If it is a gang that commits the crime and they work together to erase the traces they left behind, I think this is more likely to happen. "

Lacie and others began to think deeply, and Luo An was also thinking, but he was not thinking about this case, but was recalling Winslow's identity information.

There is one police officer for every 900 people in the federal government, one FBI SWAT officer for every 30 police officers, and only one FBI hostage rescue team member for every 55 FBI SWAT officers.

Winslow, who came from the hostage rescue team, is 32 years old but has served for more than 6 years.

Being able to survive in a hostage rescue team, a place that is more torturous than the SWAT team, for such a long time without any conspicuous scars on his body, on the one hand, it proves that Winslow is very capable, and on the other hand, it also shows that Winslow is very capable. Slo definitely has a unique knack.

Just now Winslow said that his intuition told him that the murderer in this case was not the same person...

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and rubbed his fingers quietly. He planned to turn around and ask Mona to use some means to pull out Winslow's entire combat record and take a look.

“I remembered something.”

When the air in the office area was quiet, Anwar, who had taken a step slower just now and had scars on his neck, stood up and faced everyone's eyes and said:

"I remember that the Trace Inspection Section can detect the composition of the soil present at the crime scene. Based on the composition of the soil, it can be inferred which area the murderer came from, or what items were in the area where the murderer was present, and finally find the murderer. There are now four suspects in this case. Victim, we can carefully check the four crime scenes to see which substances should not be present at the crime scenes to find traces of the murderer."

“It's a good direction for investigation.”

Luo An glanced at Anwar with a smile. He did not expect that the other person also knew something about solving crimes through technology.

Four of the five new agents expressed their opinions. Luo An, Mona and others all turned their attention to the last agent, Patricia with a little freckles on her face.

...“...I have a little idea.”

Seeing everyone's gaze, Patricia stood up after pondering for a few seconds and said:

“The Speaker of the Parliament was killed the day before yesterday, and the church pastor was killed yesterday, within a very short time.

The tannery factory worker was murdered 19 days ago, and the naval officer was murdered 7 days ago. There is a long gap between the two times.

So...could there be people who were killed by the murderer but were not discovered by us? "

The office area was quiet. Although everyone didn't want this to happen, they had to admit that the probability of this happening was high.

Papa pa pa—

Luo An clapped his hands to attract the attention of everyone in the office area, walked to the whiteboard, and said loudly:

“Everyone's analysis just now is good. Let me assign the following investigation tasks.

Che Annie, Cooper, you two are responsible for the white towels and nikoshami that appeared at the crime scene, and find out their purchasers and sources.

Winslow, Lacey, the two of you, together with the agents from the Trace Inspection Unit, carefully investigate the four crime scenes for other substances that should not be present.

Anwar, Patricia, and Michelle, the three of you will next contact the relatives and friends of the four victims and carefully investigate the personal information of the four victims.

Investigate from the time of birth, whether they have been in the same car, on the same plane, traveled to the same place, eaten in the same restaurant... Be sure to find out all their experiences for me.

The murderer attacked four of them, there is definitely a connection between them! We must find this connection!

Mona, you are going to investigate the report records received by the LAPD from 19 days ago to 7 days ago, focusing on disappearances and other similar cases. "

"no problem!"

"OK!"

"clear!"

After Luo An finished speaking, everyone in the office area immediately responded loudly, picked up their equipment and left the special investigation team one after another.

The five new agents all have at least three years of working experience in the original department, and the tasks assigned to them by Luo An are not difficult.

“Fortunately, I got a few more SUVs from Wande.”

Looking at the backs of the agents leaving quickly, Luo An looked proud and said with emotion:

“So this is what it feels like to order your subordinates to do things, without the needle poking you.”

After sighing, Luo An put away his smile, walked back to the whiteboard, and began to think seriously.

What is the connection between the four victims? Why did the murderer attack them and cut out their tongues?

Chapter 373 Thoughts, Judgments, New Victims, Questions

Wednesday, 11:15 am, Special Investigation Team, office area.

Mona is sitting at her workstation, typing on the keyboard with a serious look on her face.

Accompanied by the crackling sound of the keyboard, Luo An held the tea cup and carefully looked at the photos and information of the four victims on the whiteboard.

Normally, cutting out the tongue is a punishment for the informer, which means that the other party said something that should not be said.

The current identities of the four victims are a speaker, a priest, a naval officer and a tannery factory worker.

The first three victims had a higher status and may be related, but the tannery factory workers and these three were not from the same world at all.

Judging from the very solid national conditions of the federal class, if nothing unexpected happens, leather factory workers may never be associated with the first three in this life.

Then follows the manner of death among the four victims.

The Speaker was cut in half, officers were beheaded, priests were beaten to death with sticks, and tannery workers were skinned.

The only person whose identity is related to the manner of death is the leather factory worker. He was the only one who often came into contact with animal skins during his lifetime. His skinning can be regarded as the "punishment" of the murderer.

But if you think about it this way, except for the naval officer's military status, which is barely related to the beheading, there is obviously no connection between the identity of the other two victims and the way of death.

“This is a dead end.”

Putting down the tea cup, Luo An shook his head. This road was dead, and he couldn't continue to waste time on it.

Turning around, Luo An looked at Mona and asked casually:

“How's the check going?”

At this time, an hour had passed since the other agents left the special investigation team. Luo An planned to let Mona take a break and help him get Winslow's action file later. Luo An now had a strong sense of Winslow's "intuition". interested in.

“There are too many people missing every day in Los Angeles. The LAPD receives reports of missing cases every day, and even more reports of missing persons.”

Hearing Luo An's words, Mona spread her hands, leaned back on the chair with a helpless face, closed her eyes and rested:

“From 19 days ago to 7 days ago, the LAPD received a total of fifty missing cases.

I found 3 guys there who lost contact first and then disappeared, and there were also some guys who had other places to live without telling their family and friends.

We have just called the LAPD for help and went to those residences to check the situation. "

"Thanks for your hard work..."

Luo An handed Mona a cup of coffee, walked behind her, squeezed her shoulders, and said with a smile:

“I'll reward you well tonight.”

"snort!"

Thinking of the scene where her legs were sore during the half-day vacation, Mona immediately leaned forward to avoid Luo An's hands, then snorted coldly and gave Luo An a hard look.

Luo An, who was planning to ask Mona if she wanted steak or mutton chops tonight, was slightly startled by her actions. After seeing the expression on Mona's face clearly, she realized that she had misunderstood what she meant.

Luo An rolled his eyes speechlessly. It was all because Lacey said some nonsense all day long. Mona was taught bad things by her!

Lacie sneezed hard in the distance...

Jingle Bell-

Just when Luo An was about to explain what he really meant, the landline phone on Mona's desk suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and heard the trembling voice of an LAPD patrol officer on the other end of the phone.

“Special Investigation Team? We found a body in the house you mentioned.”

Hearing this, Luo An and Mona's faces instantly darkened.

Half an hour later, in a community southeast of Los Angeles.

This community in Los Angeles is dominated by the middle class, and the houses are pretty good, with basically two units per building. Luo An and Mona arrived at the community in a brand new SUV. After parking the car and taking a look at the SUV, Luo An laughed.

The special investigation team originally had two SUVs, plus the three that were snatched from Wande, there were now a total of five.

The five new detectives went out to investigate clues this time. They all drove old SUVs. Only Lacey's group drove one of the three new SUVs.

Luo An is very satisfied with the new agents.

Walking into the community, Luo An and Mona took the elevator to the crime scene on the sixth floor, took out their golden badges to show their identities, and slowly walked into the room.

This room is very large. As soon as you enter the door, you see the spacious and bright living room. Things in the living room are a bit messy, and there is a lot of dust on the debris on the floor. Luo An and Mona can tell at a glance that there has been a fight here. .

Haunted into the living room, turned right and walked a few steps, which was the bedroom of this room. Before reaching the bedroom, a **** smell hit his face and entered Luo An's nostrils.

He and Mona walked to the door of the bedroom together and looked inside. A red world suddenly appeared in front of their eyes.

The overall decoration style of the bedroom is mainly white, the most common color in Los Angeles, but at this time, there are splatters of blood everywhere on the surrounding walls.

There is a big bed in the center of the bedroom. There is no one on the bed, but the original brown sheets have been stained black with blood.

Under the big bed, a tattered corpse lay curled up, with bone-breaking stab wounds all over the body, and the ground was covered with coagulated blood.

After seeing the scene in the bedroom clearly, Mona's face immediately darkened, and Luo An frowned. Based on his experience, he could instantly tell that this newly discovered victim was hacked to death by the murderer using a knife.

Pulling Mona away, he waved his hand to signal the agents from the Trace Inspection Section to enter the bedroom to check the situation. Luo An took Mona back to the living room, and while carefully inspecting the items in the room, he asked:

“Mona, what is the personal information of this victim?”

“Matthew Modlin, 43 years old, works at the Los Angeles Department of Taxation.”

Mona opened her laptop, looked at the information inside and explained:

“He was discovered missing by his colleagues 14 days ago and called the police. This guy likes to gamble and is a frequent visitor to Las Vegas.

Because of gambling, Matthew's wife and daughter had left him, and his colleagues also knew about Matthew, so the LAPD only conducted a simple investigation and determined that Matthew ran away because of money. ”

Luo An was not interested in the character and life experience of the gambler, but he was very confused about why a bad gambler like Matthew had such a house that no one else knew about.

“Nominally, this house belongs to Matthew and is left to his daughter.”

Mona spread her hands and said that Matthew bought this house when he was not addicted to gambling, but Matthew did not tell his wife about this house.

Matthew has been gambling for many years, and this house has always been his trump card. This house has changed hands many times over the years, but it finally returned to Matthew.

“Then he died here.”

Luo An shook his head. Gambling has always been a point of no return. If the tongue in Matthew's mouth hadn't disappeared in the bedroom, knowing what Matthew had experienced before his death, he would most likely have thought it was revenge from Matthew's enemies. The next hand.

Continuing to inspect the house, as Luo An expected, he still found nothing useful. At this time, the agents from the Trace Inspection Section also came out. Mona quickly asked:

“Have you noticed anything?”

The Trace Inspection Section detective shook his head and said:

“Not at the moment. It will take some time to conduct detailed investigations on site.”

“OK, good work.”

Mona was a little helpless. She turned around and found Luo An standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the living room, looking quietly into the distance. She walked to Luo An and followed his gaze and saw a cross. It was a church. Mona's face was full of doubts:

“Luo An, what did you find?”

Luo An pondered for a while, with a half-smile expression on his face, and asked:

“Mona, except for the priest, do all the other victims have faith?”

Chapter 374 The detectives' clues and a new victim appeared

Wednesday, 1:30 pm, the living room of the fifth victim's room.

Luo An has been thinking about a question while inspecting the living room at the scene of the crime:

Why did the murderer use so many different methods to kill?

Those serial killers with records in the Federation, most of the killing methods and methods are the same every time they kill, and the behavior is planned and repetitive. The killer's signature items or other circumstances will be left at the crime scene.

In this serial murder case, the murderer took away the victim's tongue each time, but the method of killing the victim was different each time.

Five victims, using five methods respectively.

Since there is no connection between the victims, Luo An decided to focus on the methods of serial killers.

The reason why serial killers commit crimes continuously is always to satisfy their own desires. The killer in this case used five methods to kill people. There must be a reason why the killer thought it was necessary.

At this time, the reasons for killing for love, vendetta, and money killing in ordinary cases can be put aside, and replaced by content such as political preference, religious beliefs, thoughts and behaviors.

“And now I feel more and more that the death of these five deceased people is becoming more and more ritualistic.”

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window, seeing Mona's puzzled pretty face, Luo An explained in a deep voice:

“The sense of ritual is often related to religion, isn't it?”

“That's right!”

After listening to Luo An's explanation, Mona suddenly understood and nodded repeatedly while holding her laptop.

The people in the country of the Federation are simple and honest, and the profession of serial killers is also full of talents. Apart from some who are born with anti-social personalities, there are also many serial killers who kill because of their religious beliefs.

"But... among the five victims, only the pastor is a standard believer in Christianity, and the speaker of the parliament is half. He occasionally attends services."

Mona opened her laptop, typed a few times, frowned and said:

“A naval officer, a tannery worker, and a tax collector, all three of them are unbelievers.”

“Then give up investigating the beliefs of the five victims and turn around to investigate the teachings of those cults within the Federation.”

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang, and he said to Mona:

“Let's see if there is any cult teaching that states that people who kill people in this way can become gods after death.”

Mona nodded and continued investigating, Luo An pressed the answer button:

“This is Luoan.”

“It's me, Michelle.”

Michelle on the other end of the phone said that she, Anwar, and Patricia were currently on the outskirts of the community where the fourth victim, a leather factory worker, lived, and Anwar and Patricia found a clue.

Michelle handed the phone to Anwar. Anwar took the phone and said seriously:

"Team leader, Patricia and I learned in a store near the community where the crime occurred that a black car had been parked on the road diagonally across from the community for a few days. After the leather factory worker died, the car disappeared. .

Not only that, the store owner also told us that he once saw an LAPD officer opening the car door and entering the car one night. "

Luo An's expression changed: "LAPD?"

"Yes, a LAPD.

The store owner said that he did not see the face of the LAPD man clearly, but he was tall, strong and a white man. "

The person on the other end of the phone was Patricia, and she explained:

"I remember that in these cases, the victim took the initiative to open the door and invite the murderer into the house. If the other party was an LAPD, that would make sense."

"It doesn't have to be the real LAPD. If the murderer has LAPD clothes or badges to prove it, he can do this."

Luo An narrowed his eyes, briefly praised the three people on the other end of the phone, and hung up the phone.

It still took some time for the agents of the Trace Inspection Section to process the scene, so Luo An started the SUV and took Mona back in the direction of the special investigation team.

Halfway, Luo An's cell phone rang again, and it was Lacey and Winslow on the other end of the phone.

"Luo An, there is something discovered."

Lacie on the other end of the phone said without any nonsense:

"Remember the towels that were stuffed in the mouths of the four victims? Detectives from the Trace Inspection Section detected traces of the presence of sodium hypochlorite on the towels in the mouths of the Speaker of Parliament and the church pastor. There was no such thing at the crime scene, or these The towels were exposed to sodium hypochlorite before being purchased by the murderer, or there was sodium hypochlorite in the location where the murderer stayed."

"Sodium hypochlorite?"

Hearing this word, the killer ability in Luo An emerged again:

"If I remember correctly, this thing seems to be the main component of disinfectant."

"Yes."

Lacie's voice disappeared, and the voice on the other end of the phone became Winslow:

"Sodium hypochlorite is a strong oxidizing bleach, mainly used for disinfection and sterilization, and is a common household cleaning bleach.

In addition, sodium hypochlorite can also interfere to a certain extent with the detection of blood stains at crime scenes by luminol. "

“Good.”

Luo An nodded. It seemed that Winslow, who was from the hostage rescue team, also had a lot of knowledge. He continued:

“What are you going to do next?”

“Cheani and Cooper are currently investigating the presence of Nicotamide in the victim's body.”

Winslow said:

“Lacey and I are going to investigate the source of these towels. With the clue of sodium hypochlorite, we may be able to find out something.”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded and hung up the phone. Nicotsamid, like Adrenalin, is a high-warning drug. It is not easy for ordinary people to obtain them easily.

But in a capitalist free federation, it is not very difficult for some people to obtain them. It will take some time for Cheani and Cooper to start in this regard.

The new SUV arrived downstairs at the FBI's Los Angeles branch and parked the car in the parking lot. As soon as Luo An and Mona got out of the car, his cell phone rang again.

The person who called Luo An this time was not the special investigation team agent, but the leader of the No. 4 investigation team, Morton York.

“Good afternoon, Team Leader Morton.”

Pressing the answer button, Luo An chuckled and asked:

“What do you want from me?”

Luo An's mind was spinning rapidly, and he suddenly remembered that the whiteboards at the front of the Special Investigation Team's office area were the ones he had borrowed from the No. 4 Investigation Team before, and he had forgotten to return them.

“Good afternoon, Team Leader Greenwood, congratulations on your promotion.”

Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team on the other end of the phone, said it was a congratulations, but there was no congratulations in his tone. He continued:

“Our Investigation Team No. 4 just took over a case that may be of interest to you.”

Luo An's expression changed and he asked in a deep voice:

“It's not the victim's tongue that's missing, right?”

Morton-York chuckled:

“As expected of the leader of the special investigation team, his guess is really accurate.”

Rolling his eyes with a speechless face, he opened the door and got in the car again. Luo An asked directly:

"Place?"

Looking at the **** scene at the crime scene, Morton-York turned to look at the beautiful scenery outside the house and said softly:

“A community in West Hollywood, not far from our FBI Los Angeles branch building.”

“OK, I’ll be there soon.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An found that Mona was putting her laptop on the hood of the car, tapping it, her face looking very ugly.

Seeing Luo An looking at her, Mona stopped and raised her head:

“Luo An, your guess is correct. This case is indeed related to religion, and the murderer may continue to kill many people.”

Chapter 375 Discovering connections, specific reasons, teachings

“Get in the car first.”

Luo An waved his hand and motioned for Mona to quickly get into the passenger seat. The SUV quickly drove out of the parking lot and headed to the location mentioned by Morton York. After passing several passers-by, Luo An asked:

“What exactly happened?”

“Do you know the Twelve Apostles of Christianity?”

In the passenger seat, Mona waved her hands and explained:

“The twelve followers of **** recorded in the Bible.”

Roan doesn't know much about Christianity, but he knows one thing:

“Those are the people in that painting of The Last Supper, right? There's a traitor named Judas in there.”

“That's right, it's them.”

Mona nodded and said in a heavy tone:

“According to your guess, I just briefly checked the cult files recorded by the federation, and most of the cult teachings have not been found to be related to this case.

But in a religious content from Europe called "Devil Worship", part of the content teaches believers how to transform their souls into devils after death to gain eternal life.

One of the main requirements was to kill the twelve disciples of **** with their own hands and drink their blood. "

Luo An frowned slightly, not because he was frightened by the content of "Devil Worship Cult", but because he really couldn't figure out what was wrong with the minds of people who believed in this religion.

However, there is still a problem that is not clear. Luo An then asked:

“What is the connection between the twelve disciples you mentioned and the five victims now?”

“Occupation and name are the same.”

Taking a deep breath, Mona opened her laptop and explained:

“A Zealot disciple named “Simeon” was recorded as being sawed in half, which corresponds to Speaker Seaman's name and his occupation.

The two disciples whose translated names are James, were beaten to death and beheaded respectively. Their names and occupations corresponded to church pastors and naval officers respectively.

A disciple whose translated name is Matthew. He was a tax official and was hacked to death with a knife. This corresponds to the victim Matthew we just discovered who worked in the tax department. "

After listening to Mona's introduction, Luo An's lips twitched. Did all the twelve disciples of **** die in such tragic ways? He then asked:

“What about Butters, the tannery worker? Which disciple does he correspond to?”

“A disciple named Bartholomew.”

Mona pulled down the computer screen and frowned:

“The translation of Bartholomew is Bart, whose skin was flayed when he was martyred.”

Luo An sighed helplessly. The names of the twelve disciples were not originally in English, and the English translation was still different from the original ones. He did not understand the content of Christianity, and the logic of the murderer's behavior could not be imagined at the moment.

Mona is also very helpless. They are not religious either. The entire federation is dominated by Protestantism, and they have been exposed to Protestantism since they were young.

The content of Protestantism emphasizes the participation of individuals and churches, focusing on praise, teaching and prayer, and direct contact with God. There is not much content related to **** and the Twelve Apostles, which is basically only found in church schools.

European Catholicism emphasizes rituals, sacraments, masses and communions, and contact with God through the church and Jesus. Therefore, the vast majority of the people in the Federation do not know the names, translations and professional experiences of the Twelve Saints.

Just like the "Seventy-two Sages" in the East, most people know at most three or four. Except for students and experts in this field, most ordinary people know the names, occupations and abilities of the remaining "sages". What.

Seeing that the new crime scene was still some distance away, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team, and asked directly:

“Captain Morton, have you found out the victim's name, occupation and other information?”

"certainly."

At the scene of the crime, Morton-York waved to one of his detectives, took the information from the other party and replied:

“The victim's name is Thomas, he is 44 years old and works in a construction company as an architect.

The victim died in the bathtub of the house. Not only was his tongue missing, but his right hand was also chopped off and missing. He should have been taken away by the murderer. "

"The right hand was cut off?" Luo An raised his eyebrows and tilted his head to look at Mona. Mona in the co-pilot pulled down the computer screen and whispered after a few seconds:

“There was indeed one among the twelve disciples whose name was translated as Thomas. The Bible records that he did not believe in the resurrection of **** until he saw with his own eyes and touched the wounds on Jesus' body.

The murderer cut off the victim's right hand, probably because of this story. "

Luoan was silent for a few seconds, and then asked Morton-York a few questions on his mobile phone.

Morton-York answered one by one and finally asked:

“How long will it take for you to get here?”

Luo An twisted the steering wheel hard at the intersection and drove the SUV directly back to the direction of the FBI Los Angeles branch building:

"I'm not going."

Morton-York:???

Luo An chuckled. Anyway, Morton-York had gone to the crime scene with the agents from the Trace Inspection Section.

The on-site inspection was handled by the agents of the Trace Inspection Section, and Luo An and Mona only went there to check the situation at the scene.

Originally going to the scene of the crime, Luo An hoped to find out the identity of the murderer and the reason for the crime through the clues left by the murderer at the scene.

Now that the reason why the murderer committed the crime is known and determined, we can try to find the identity of the murderer through the trace inspection department's investigation of the scene, so there is no need for him and Mona to go to the scene.

“Thank you for your hard work, Team Leader Morton.”

Luo An expressed his gratitude to Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team, with a smile on his face on the phone, and finally said:

“After you return to the FBI Los Angeles branch building, I will send someone to your office area to hand over this case. Thank you.”

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, Morton-York's face darkened. He originally planned to tease Luo An on the spot, but he didn't expect Luo An to not come at all.

After a few seconds of silence, Morton-York raised the corner of his mouth and smiled. He was not angry about this little thing, but he felt that Luo An was becoming more and more interesting.

“Becoming the leader of the special investigation team at such a young age...”

Putting away his cell phone, Morton-York waved to one of his detectives and said:

“Process the scene well, and when the special investigation team comes to take over the case, remember to give them everything about the case.”

Morton-York now has no idea of stumbling on Luo An. Cooperation and exchanges are beneficial to both parties, and he is not stingy about showing his goodwill first.

On the other side, after Luo An hung up on Morton-York, he immediately called other people in the special investigation team.

The first is to ask them about the current status of their investigation, and the second is to order them to return to the special investigation team.

Mona's discovery just now is both good and bad: the good thing is that they finally figured out the murderer's murder logic in this case. Based on the name and occupation, the special investigation team may be able to find other potential victims.

The disadvantage is that there were a total of twelve disciples of **** recorded in the Bible. Six have died and six are left.

Whether or how many of these six people died is a big question.

After receiving Roan's call, a group of detectives quickly returned to the Special Investigation Team. Lacey and Winslow were the first to return, followed closely by Michelle, Anwar, and Patricia.

Then half an hour passed, and Annie and Cooper still hadn't come back, and the phone calls went from being answered within seconds to being unanswered. The faces of Luo An and the other agents all darkened.

Chapter 376 Los Angeles XC District, sewer

Five minutes ago, Special Investigation Team, office area.

After listening to Mona's narration of the clues about the Twelve Apostles of Jesus, Lacey suddenly realized:

"So, the murderer behind this case is actually a believer in the "Devil Worship Cult" who wants to turn his soul into a devil after death?"

Anwar and Patricia showed understanding on their faces, Luo An waved his hands and said:

"It doesn't have to be a believer in the "Devil Worship Cult". It can be targeted at the Christian Church, Christians, Christ himself, or fundamentalists."

Winslow, who was standing next to him, thought for a while and added:

"It may also be a boy who believed in Christianity when he was a child, but was hurt by a priest..."

Winslow's words made the air in the office area quiet for a few seconds. Luo An raised his head and glanced at Winslow, then turned his chair to look at Michelle and asked:

"How long will it take for Cheanne and Cooper to come back?"

Michelle, who was responsible for contacting the two, put down the landline phone, raised her head and said seriously:

“Bad news, I can't contact either of them. No one answered the phone.”

“What?”

Hearing this, the faces of all the agents suddenly darkened. Luo An quickly stood up from his chair and walked to Michelle and asked:

“Where were they investigating clues to the case?”

“Los Angeles XC area.”

Michelle quickly replied:

“Cooper said before that they found clues about Nikoshami in a hospital in that area.”

Upon hearing this, Luo An immediately ordered loudly:

“Patricia, you continue to contact Cooper and Cheanne on the landline.

Michelle, check the surveillance in that area for signs of our Special Investigations Team's SUV.

Mona, see if you can use the computer to locate the current locations of Annie and Cooper through their mobile phones! ”

“OK!”

“I'll locate them right now.”

Michelle and Patricia started working immediately, and Mona also opened her laptop and started typing on the keyboard.

At this moment, Lacey suddenly put down her mobile phone and walked to Mona, pulled out a piece of paper and wrote down a series of numbers and said:

“The person who contacted Michelle before was always Che Annie's work phone number. This is Che Annie's personal life phone number. It can't be reached now. You try to use it to locate her.”

Winslow, Anwar and Patricia, who had just joined the Special Investigation Team and were not familiar with Lacey's behavior, were surprised when they saw this.

Michelle and Luo An's eyelids twitched, Mona paused, and asked in a low voice with a speechless face:

“When did you get this?”

“Just when I set out to investigate the clues.”

Seeing the expressions of Luo An and others, Lacey smiled:

“We are all teammates, we will arrive soon.”

Roan patted Lacey on the shoulder. Lacey immediately put away the smile on her face and walked away from Mona. Mona also immediately started to investigate based on the phone number.

On the other side, it didn't take long for Michelle to raise her hand and loudly said:

“I found the Special Investigations Unit's SUV!”

Roan and others immediately approached Michelle. The screen displayed on the computer was of a crossroads in the XC area of Los Angeles, not far from the hospital where Chenelle and Cooper were investigating.

Michelle reversed the surveillance footage, which showed that Cooper parked the car at an intersection, then ran out of the car with Chenelle, and quickly rushed into an alley not far away.

“Lacie, Anwar, and Winslow, get all the equipment and go with me to investigate here immediately!”

After watching the surveillance video, Luo An immediately strode towards the equipment warehouse and loudly ordered:

"Others stay with the special investigation team and continue to locate Chenelle and Cooper!"
"Understood!"

"no problem!"

Because the matter was urgent, the intersection where Cheani and Cooper disappeared was a bit far from the FBI Los Angeles branch building, so Luo An took the other three people into the same SUV this time.

The first thing Lacey did when she got into the passenger seat of the SUV was to fasten her seat belt tightly. Anwar and Winslow were a little confused when they saw this, but they looked at each other and fastened their seat belts as well.

The next second, a strong pushing feeling startled the two of them. With a harsh sound of tires rubbing against the ground, the SUV left the parking lot and entered the road. Then the car rushed forward like a black lightning bolt. go out.

Looking at the rapidly reversing scenery outside the car window, Anwar swallowed. When he encountered emergency situations while working in the anti-terrorism department, none of his colleagues had ever driven so fast.

Winslow's expression remained unchanged and he continued to carefully check the situation of guns and ammunition. However, judging from his uncontrollable rapid breathing, it was obvious that his mood was not as calm as he appeared.

Halfway, Lacey's cell phone suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and Mona's voice came from the other end of the phone:

“I have used Chenier's personal mobile phone to locate the location. It is not far from the intersection in the surveillance. It should be that alley on the map.

I just sent a message to Chenille, but I haven't received a reply yet. ”

“Well done.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, turned the steering wheel, and the SUV immediately drove towards the store Mona mentioned.

Three minutes later, the SUV arrived at the designated location. Luo An and Lacey got out of the car, took out their weapons and approached the old SUV parked at the intersection. A brief search found no clues.

Anwar and Winslow had already reached the entrance of the alley with weapons in hand. Luo An and Lacey left the old SUV. The four of them slowly entered the alley with weapons in hand.

The alley was littered with rubbish. As the four of them walked deeper, they saw a place that was messier than other places, but with a lot less **** on the ground and a lot of blood stains on the walls.

After briefly scanning the surroundings, Anwar frowned and said:

“Cheani and Cooper must have encountered an unexpected situation, and there was more than one person on the other side.”

Winslow next to him nodded and added:

“There is a high probability that Cooper and Cheanni entered here chasing a person and were ambushed.

The two of them fought with the enemy, but failed to defeat the group of people. They were controlled by the enemy and taken away. ”

When Lacey heard this, she frowned while holding the weapon.

Cooper and Cheyenne are both very skilled, and they also carry guns. If they are both captured by the enemy, how many enemies are there, and how powerful are those people?

Luo An was noncommittal about the two people's analysis. He carefully scanned the garbage around him. His eyes lit up when he saw a piece of newspaper. He bent down and picked up the newspaper. There was a mobile phone lying quietly under the newspaper.

On the other side, Anwar and Winslow quickly figured out the enemy's way out of the alley based on their past experiences:

A sewer covered with garbage.

Looking at the sewer manhole cover that was pulled open by the two, an indescribable smell hit her face. Lacey grinned and looked up at Anwar and Winslow:

“Are you sure this is where it is?”

"Sure."

Anwar nodded repeatedly and explained:

“Both Chenelle and Cooper worked in the FBI for a while, and if there were a bunch of people in the alley, they wouldn't just rush in.

The only explanation is that the enemy suddenly appeared. This is some distance from the entrances and exits on both sides of the alley. Appearing from the two sewers and surrounding them is the most likely scenario. ”

Winslow pointed to the edge of the sewer and added:

“And the edge of this sewer entrance is very clean, with very little dust and mud compared to other places. Someone must have entered and exited here many times, or multiple people must have entered and exited here quickly.”

“I understand everything...”

After listening to what the two said, and then smelling the strange smell coming slowly, Lacey's eyelids jumped as her biological gender was female, and she turned to look at Luo An, who was playing with his mobile phone not far away.

Chapter 377 mole: mole spy mole

Seeing the mobile phone held by Luo An, Lacey widened her eyes and said in surprise:

“Isn't this Chenille's personal cell phone? Where did you find it, Roan?”

Lacey walked to Luo An as she spoke, and looked down at Chenelle's phone. There was a memo page on it with two words in it:

mole, doctor

Obviously, this is the clue left by Cheniel.

But when she saw the word "mole", Lacey fell silent for a moment.

This word not only means "mole", but also represents "spy" and "traitor".

Considering Chenelle's good skills and marksmanship, and the fact that Cooper was the first person to run out of the SUV in the surveillance video, countless guesses and ideas flashed through Lacey's mind.

Seeing the uncertain expression on Lacey's face, Luo An guessed what she was thinking.

Putting away his phone and putting it in his pocket, Luo An glanced at Winslow and Anwar, whose faces were also solemn beside him and Lacey. He patted Lacey on the shoulder and smiled:

"The word doctor obviously represents the hospital that Chenille and the others investigated before. Lacey, go to that hospital immediately to check the situation. If you see which doctor has a problem, call SWAT for support and take him back to the special investigation team. !"

"But..."

When Lacey heard this, she subconsciously raised her head, but after seeing the expression on Luo An's face clearly, she immediately swallowed the words and nodded to accept the order. She gave Luo An the three shocking bombs in her waist. Lacey quickly left the small house. lane.

Shaking the thirteen shock bombs on his waist, watching Lacey's back gradually disappear, Luo An glanced at Winslow and Anwar, and waved:

"We enter the sewer."

"OK."

Winslow and Anwar looked at each other and immediately turned around and walked towards the entrance of the sewer.

Winslow took the lead, followed closely by Anwar. Roan stood at the entrance of the sewer and took a deep breath. The last one entered the sewer.

The height of the sewers in Los Angeles is not low. Luo An and the three of them can stand upright. There is smelly sewage flowing slowly below. Fortunately, the sewage is not very high.

Turning on the light on his helmet, Luo An glanced left and right. He did not go to the left side he judged, but asked:

“Which direction are we going?”

“Left side!” x2

Winslow and Anwar said in unison. After they finished speaking, they looked at each other. Winslow was the first to explain:

“There are traces of people walking on the left side, but there are no traces on the right side.”

“OK.”

Roan nodded and made a tactical gesture. Winslow once again got ahead of Anwar and took the lead and walked out to the left of the three of them.

Anwar frowned when he saw this, but he followed immediately. Luo An was at the end and followed him slowly.

In the dark sewer, the lamps above the heads of the three people illuminated the way forward. Accompanied by the sound of sewage, the three men moved forward slowly with weapons in hand.

The three of them passed through several criss-crossing sewer intersections in succession, but their direction judgments were consistent every time, so the three of them moved at a not slow pace.

Turning right again into another sewer, Luo An suddenly said:

“What do you think the “mole” left behind by Chenille means?”

The three of them continued to advance at the same speed. Anwar was silent for a few seconds without speaking. Winslow, who was at the front, thought for a while and replied:

“I think Chenelle is talking about the mole tribe.”

The "Mole Tribe" is a unique landscape owned by the Federation. They are a group of homeless marginalized people who live in abandoned subway passages under the most prosperous areas of major cities in the Federation. Like moles, they live a life of darkness. .

The ground above our heads is the center of the prosperous federal cities in the world. The abandoned subway passages or abandoned sewers beneath the ground are the homes of the "Mole Tribe".

New York has the most mole populations, Los Angeles and other large cities also have them, and Chicago has the least. After all, the folk customs in Chicago are more honest than other cities. The Mole clan will accumulate a lot of items picked up or stolen for life in their residences. For many homeless people who are brave and aggressive, this is a place where they can start. A place for free treasure chests.

Roan was noncommittal to the two men's answers and continued to move forward for a moment. Winslow, the leader, suddenly stopped and whispered:

“There is someone in front.”

Luo An also heard the noise coming not far ahead. The three of them turned off the lights on their helmets together and moved forward slowly in the dark world.

At a platform for sewer cleaning workers to rest on the right side of an intersection, under a dim light, three guys with pistols around their waists were squatting on the ground playing cards.

The three of them were playing cards and joking, and their words never left the subject of the price and feelings of white powder, as well as their performance and time in the bed of a woman on the street.

Winslow frowned upon seeing this and asked in a low voice:

"what to do?"

The three people in front of you are obviously guards. It is easy to kill them by shooting, but once the sound of gunfire attracts the attention of the enemy above the sewer entrance, things will become troublesome.

Although Winslow is from the hostage rescue team, he can't guarantee that he can rush out at the sewer entrance to face a group of enemy bullets.

Anwar from the anti-terrorism department also thought of this. He was good at hard attacks and was silent for a few seconds before making a suggestion:

“Let's break the lamp above their heads with throwing objects first, and then...”

Anwar stopped mid-sentence, because the three men opposite also had guns in their hands. Once one of them fired, it would eventually attract the attention of the enemy at the entrance of the sewer.

“We leave here temporarily and move to the ground from the sewer entrance on the other side.”

Winslow offered his own ideas:

“We attack from the ground.”

Winslow's proposal, who was a member of the hostage rescue team, is relatively safe, but it also has some problems. For example, there are three enemies in the sewers, and there will only be more enemies on the ground.

“It's taken too long.”

Luo An, who was walking at the back and had just drank a bottle of hemostatic potion and a bottle of swiftness potion while the two were not paying attention, shook his head, signaled Anwar and Winslow to retreat, put away his pistol and took out the dagger on his body, and then Borrowing one from Winslow, he grinned:

“I'll deal with these three people.”

“???”x2

Hearing this, Winslow and Anwar were full of confusion and didn't understand what Luo An meant. As soon as they turned to look at Luo An, their eyes were filled with shock.

The two of them saw Luo An rushing away from them at an extremely fast speed. A white light flashed, the dim light disappeared, and the entire platform fell into darkness instantly.

The three guys squatting on the ground playing cards were startled by this sudden situation. They all subconsciously stood up and touched the pistols on their waists. The guys closest to Winslow and Anwar felt that their touch was empty. Then I lay down on the ground with a sore throat.

Just as the other two took out the pistols from their waists, a white light suddenly flashed in front of their eyes, and there was a sharp pain in the hand holding the gun.

Before the two of them could exclaim, the person standing on the left suddenly felt a sharp pain in his throat, as if something had been inserted into it. The guy on the right only felt two hands grabbing his head, and then suddenly turned to the side. Lost his consciousness.

The three poisonous insects were dealt with silently. Luo An turned on the lamp above his head and waved his hand to signal Anwar and Winslow to come over. It was time to take the next step.

Not far away, Winslow and Anwar were stunned with shock on their faces. The sewer was too dark just now, and they didn't see Luo An's specific movements at all. They only felt their eyes darken and then light up. The three people who were squatting and playing cards lay down. He fell to the ground and fell into a deep sleep.

Selectively ignoring Winslow and Anwar's admiring looks, Luo An stretched out his hand and started to climb the sewer stairs. The top priority now was to find Chenelle and Cooper as soon as possible. They had been missing for long enough.

The performance and words of Winslow and Anwar just now also gave Luo An some other ideas about the word mole.

Chapter 378 SWAT support, find Chenelle and Cooper

In the sewer, Luo An is slowly climbing up the iron steps made of steel bars.

Hold up the manhole cover and look around, and found that this place is in the middle of two warehouses. At the entrance of the warehouse at the diagonal corner, there are two middle-aged white men with their backs to here, smoking and chatting.

Changing the perspective, Luo An looked at the familiar building in the distance and recalled the map of Los Angeles in his mind. He judged that this place should be the warehouse of a small movie prop manufacturing company in West Los Angeles.

After putting down the manhole cover and returning to the sewer, Luo An briefly described the above situation to Winslow and Anwar. Before Winslow and Anwar could suggest the next action plan, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Lacey. :

“Our location is probably at a company warehouse in West Los Angeles. Has the SWAT team been dispatched?”

Lacie on the other end of the phone replied immediately:

“We are currently at the hospital! We will arrive at your location in one minute!”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction:

“Start the countdown, and the action will officially begin in one minute and thirty seconds. If the enemy uses force to resist, he is allowed to be killed!”

"clear!"

Seeing Luo An hang up the phone and ordering himself to check the equipment, Winslow and Anwar were a little confused at first, but soon a look of understanding flashed in Winslow's eyes, and Anwar understood after a few seconds. , the two began to lower their heads and check their weapons.

Luo An, who had been observing the two of them, raised his eyebrows slightly and said nothing.

The order to call the SWAT team was given by Luo An quietly when he asked Lacey to leave the alley. Lacey, who had been with Luo An for a long time, naturally understood the subtext in his words.

Winslow and Anwar also saw the word "mole". The meaning of "spy, traitor" in the word can easily make people think of whether there is a mole within their special investigation team.

Roan asked Lacey to leave the alley, first to call for support from the SWAT team to ensure that the rescue of Chenelle and Cooper went smoothly.

The second is to ensure Lacey's safety. Anwar and Winslow are also new members of the special investigation team. If there is a mole among the two in the sewer and takes action, Luo An is sure to ensure his own safety, but he cannot guarantee 100% the safety of Lacey.

The third purpose of doing this is that Luo An wants to determine whether there is a mole inside Winslow and Anwar by observing their reactions in the sewer.

In order to prove that he was not a mole, Winslow was the first to be attacked and showed his back to his teammates to show that he was fine. At the same time, if Anwar was a mole, Luo An could also kill the opponent the moment Anwar took action.

Anwar also thought of this, but when he grabbed the front position among the three, he was one step behind Winslow.

In order to prove that he was okay and to always pay attention to whether Winslow made any strange movements, Anwar did not ask Luo An to say that he was behind the throne, but stood in the center of the team without thinking. During the entire march, Anwar's body kept Maintain an alert posture ready to face emergencies at any time.

During a journey in the sewer, Anwar and Winslow each had their own thoughts and purposes, and Luo An saw it clearly at the end.

Coupled with the emotional perception in his mind, Luo Luo arranged not only the suspicion that the two were moles, but also made him very satisfied with their performance:

The new agent Luo An wants is not a reckless man who can't control his emotions and just rushes forward.

It is an agent who is clear-headed at critical moments, able to correctly judge the situation and respond correctly.

During the process of marching in the sewer, Winslow and Anwar displayed very sophisticated and rich tactical knowledge and operational experience. At the same time, they were quick-thinking and could be regarded as brave and resourceful.

One minute passed quickly. Lacey and Luo An aligned the countdown on the phone. Thirty seconds later, two SWAT troop carriers opened the door with a bang and rushed to the warehouse gate.

A group of SWAT team members quickly advanced with anti-riot shields and rifles, shouting: "Hands up! Put down weapons!"

"Put down your weapons! Get down on the ground!"

"Left, left! Move forward quickly!"

On the other side, Luo An, Winslow and Anwar also rushed out of the sewer with weapons at the moment they arrived at the scheduled time of one minute and thirty seconds.

The two middle-aged white men at the door of the warehouse were startled by the unexpected situation. Luo An didn't talk nonsense to them, and directly threw two shock bombs at the door of the warehouse in front of Winslow and Anwar, whose eyelids were shaking.

Boom!

Boom!

The dazzling light and deafening explosion instantly subdued the two guards. Luo An and the other two rushed into the warehouse followed by the SWAT team members.

^Bang bang bang—

boom! boom! boom!

“Right! Right!”

"lay down your weapon!"

There were many enemies in the warehouse, but when faced with a group of SWTA members who blocked the front and rear doors of the warehouse and were armed to the teeth, not many of them actually resisted with guns. Most of them threw their pistols aside, holding their heads with their hands and sticking their butts out. Lying on the ground.

boom! boom! boom!

Roan led Winslow and Anwar, and after killing three enemies who were fighting back with guns one by one, they went straight to the center of the warehouse to look for Chenille and Cooper, the main targets of the operation.

In the center of the warehouse, there is a movie prop that looks like a gallows. Chenille and Cooper are currently having their hands tied and their toes off the ground. There are three guys with gloves and sticks around them. In front of them is a person sitting on the gallows. On the wooden box prop, there is a middle-aged bald white man with a smile on his face.

Before the SWAT team took action, the bald man coughed and was about to continue talking. He was startled by the sudden shouts and explosions outside.

The bald man stood up subconsciously and turned around to order his three subordinates to go out to check the situation. Seeing this, Chenier immediately raised her legs and turned over to hook up the beam above the gallows. Then she continued to turn over and sat upright on the beam above the gallows. She lowered her head and used Teeth quickly untied his hands bound by the rope.

Cooper, who was watching this scene and had his hands tied next to him, was stunned. He had just planned to tell Chenelle that this was a good opportunity to escape. Unexpectedly, before he could say anything, Chenelle broke away from the rope.

The bald white man looked back and was even more shocked to see Chenelle on top of the gallows. He didn't understand how Chenelle did it. Are all the women in the FBI so powerful now?

However, he was surprised. The bald white man quickly raised his pistol and pulled the trigger at Chenier. Chenier jumped from the gallows to a movie prop behind the gallows that resembled a door just one second before the opponent fired. passed.

boom! boom! boom!

The bald white man fired three shots in a row. Due to distance and speed issues, Chenelle successfully dodged two bullets, and the third bullet hit her right foot.

Chenelle frowned, endured the pain, rolled around on the ground, and hid behind a movie prop that looked like a door.

The bald white man cursed when he saw this, walked quickly to the gallows, and fired three or two times at the movie prop where Chenille was. As a result, the movie prop fell down and Chenille disappeared.

“This **** watch!”

The bald white man's expression became even more ugly. He tilted his head and saw Cooper beside him, who was still struggling with the rope.

Seeing the bald white man turn his attention to himself, Cooper twitched the corner of his mouth, stopped moving, and a stiff smile slowly appeared on his face:

“We can talk about the terms.”

“Talk about ¥%#...”

The bald white man's face became even more angry when he heard this, and he immediately raised the pistol in his hand towards Cooper.

Chapter 379: Battle in the factory, extra gains

The moment she saw the bald white man raising his pistol, Chenelle's pupils shrank suddenly after she had moved to the other side behind the movie props.

The pistols on the two men were taken away by the men of the bald white man and placed on a wooden box not far away.

Chenelle originally planned to quickly go behind the movie props, go around to the wooden box to retrieve the pistol and fight back against the bald white man, but she was shot in the right foot and was forced to slow down a step.

Now that the other party aimed his pistol at Cooper, Chenelle immediately stopped, picked up a plate-type prop from her side, and threw it at the bald white man.

At the same time, Cooper saw the bald white man raising his pistol and preparing to attack him. A cold light flashed in his eyes. With the help of his tied and hung hands, Cooper jumped up suddenly, raised his legs and kicked the bald white man with all his strength.

Snapped-

The plate Chenelle threw successfully hit the bald white man, causing him to move.

Cooper's kick was blocked by the bald white man's hand. Although he took a few steps back, he did not fall. The pistol was still aimed at Cooper's chest.

The bald white man sneered, and immediately pulled the trigger under Cooper's frown and Cheniel's angry gaze.

boom!

boom! boom! boom!

boom!

Several gunshots rang out in the center of the warehouse. The next second, Cooper fell to the ground. He was not shot.

The bald white man looked at Chenille in surprise, his body bleeding, he lay on his side with a puzzled expression and fell to the ground.

Looking at the bald white man lying on the ground in front of him, Cooper picked up the pistol that the man dropped on the ground and quickly looked in the direction of the gunshot.

Chenelle also turned her gaze to the direction where the gunfire came from. What caught their eyes was Luo An, Winslow and Anwar.

Luo An was still holding his pistol up, so it was obvious that he was the one who fired the gun just now.

Different from Cheanne and Cooper who didn't see clearly what happened just now, Winslow and Anwar were always by Luo An's side and clearly saw all of Luo An's actions just now.

When the three of them arrived here, they happened to see the bald white man about to pull the trigger. Upon seeing this, Winslow and Anwar immediately prepared to kill the bald white man, and Luo An had already pulled the trigger before them.

Roan fired four shots in succession, and four bullets were fired one after another. One of them successfully broke the rope that tied Cooper's hands. The rope broke and Cooper sat on the ground.

The other three bullets hit the right hand, left arm and left leg of the bald white man holding the gun respectively, causing the bald white man to miss the shot and then lay heavily on his side and fell to the ground.

Roan's superb and accurate shooting skills and extremely fast reaction speed made Winslow look in disbelief. Anwar also looked moved and took a breath.

But now is not the time to ask how Luo An practiced to such an extent. Winslow and Anwar, who are rich in tactical knowledge, suppressed the shock in their hearts, raised their weapons and quickly walked to the middle-aged white man, took out the handcuffs and controlled the other man. stand up.

Roan nodded satisfied with the actions of Winslow and Anwar, put away his pistol, looked at Cooper and Chenier, and asked:

“Are you okay?”

Cooper quickly got up from the ground, shook his head and thanked:

“I'm fine, thank you, Team Leader Luo An.”

"Um."

Luo An answered casually, and then looked at Chenille. When he learned that she had been shot in her right foot, he immediately called the SWAT team to help her stop the bleeding. He and the bald white man carried her to the ambulance and sent her to the hospital. Lacey was sent to follow her with a gun. same.

Five minutes later, the interior of the entire warehouse was processed, and the SWAT team members escorted a group of people into the car. Luo An leaned on the new SUV with his arms folded and watched the scene. When he saw Cooper coming over after finishing his work, he asked directly:

“What exactly happened today?”

“The doctor Chenelle and I found out about this serial murder case definitely knows something about it!”

Hearing Luo An's question, Cooper immediately frowned and explained what happened. As a clinical respiratory stimulant, the share of nicosamide used by hospitals every month generally does not fluctuate much.

But at this hospital in the XC area of Los Angeles, there has indeed been no significant fluctuation in the use share of nicoxamid in the past three months, but some of the usage records are far more blurry than before.

Cooper and Chenier immediately realized the problem and began to investigate. When they received a call from Luo An to return to the special investigation team, they had already found three suspects directly related to Nikoshami.

“One of them was a doctor named Nickmi, who told me and Chenelle lies.”

Cooper said that both he and Chenelle had received training within the FBI and knew some common methods of identifying whether others are lying. He continued:

“While Chenelle and I were questioning the second suspect, we saw Nikimi driving downstairs and escaping, so we immediately drove to follow him.”

The situation after entering the alley was the same as what Winslow and Anwar had speculated. When the two were about to capture Nikmi, a group of guys with guns rushed out from the sewer and surrounded them. Outnumbered, the two were forced to Capture.

Cooper didn't see the scene where Annie Qie threw her cell phone, so he didn't mention it. Luo An's brows moved slightly when he heard this, and he continued to ask:

“What are the identities of the bald man and these guys?”

Without waiting for Cooper to answer, Winslow and Anwar came over carrying several transparent bags containing green dumplings.

Handing the packaging bag to Luo An, Anwar grinned and said:

“We found these things in several small movie props. We just dismantled a few large movie props and found a large amount of OxyContin and a large amount of drugs similar to oxycodone inside.”

Looking at the ball of marijuana leaves in his hand, Luo An was speechless when he heard Anwar's words.

If they guessed correctly, this time they seemed to have found a criminal gang that used movie props as disguises and secretly smuggled large amounts of addictive drugs.

Doctors in the federal government have been abusing addictive opioids for a long time. Many patients who have been taking these drugs all year round have only two options after becoming addicted. They can either continue to take this type of drug, or take something more addictive. Such as white flour or white rock sugar.

The Federation is a free capitalist country. When there is demand, supply will naturally arise. Even compared to smuggling white flour, smuggling opioids is a highly profitable blue ocean industry.

“There is also an unexpected gain.”

After returning the transparent packaging bag to Anwar, Luo An called Michelle and asked her to come to the scene together with the agents from the Trace Inspection Section. Such a large batch of goods is worth a lot of money, and the special investigation team can also get a lot of extra gains afterwards.

"no problem."

Just as Michelle nodded in agreement, Mona's voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone:

"Roan, Lacey asked me to check on the doctor named Nickmi before, and I found that he has a big problem."

Luo An was not surprised by this. Since the bald man and his group were engaged in drug smuggling, it was only natural that Nikmi, the doctor who was obviously related to the bald man, would have financial problems.

“No, that's not what I'm talking about.”

Mona on the other end of the phone shook her head and explained:

“In my consumption records of Nickmi in the past three months, I found that he had purchased disinfectant containing sodium hypochlorite many times.

But during the surveillance in the community where Nikimi lived, I never noticed him taking disinfectant home once. This is strange, isn't it? ”

Roan grinned when he heard this, and immediately took Cooper's mobile phone and called Lacey:

“Lessie, where is the doctor I asked you to arrest before?”

Chapter 380 Interrogation in the hospital, Luo An once again activated his poisonous tongue skills

Lacie was currently sitting in the ambulance heading to the hospital.

Hearing Luo An's question, Lacey explained:

“Sorry, when I arrived at the hospital, I didn't find a doctor.”

Lacey said that when she arrived at the hospital, she heard the story about the doctor leaving the hospital on the pretext of temporary business, and then two FBI agents chased him.

The two detectives were obviously Chenelle and Cooper. Cooper went on to say that when the group of people surrounded him and Chenelle in the alley, Dr. Nickmi and one of the guys whose left and right eyes were different sizes After saying a few words, he entered the sewer and left them at a certain intersection.

“But I also got some clues.”

Lacie on the other end of the phone then added:

“I was in the hospital and asked about the doctor's home address and personal relationships, and submitted all these clues to Mona.”

Hearing this, Luo An raised his phone again:

“Mona, how's your check going?”

“Michelle has helped you write a wanted order against Dr. Nikimi. It can be officially released as soon as you authorize it.”

There was a crackling keyboard sound from the other end of the phone, followed by Mona's voice:

“In addition, I have been looking for this doctor, but his car is parked at the entrance of the alley and it is not moving, which means that the doctor has abandoned the car.

I used the surveillance video to check the recent itinerary of the doctor's car and found that he often traveled to a certain area in northern Los Angeles during this period. There was no doctor's property or relatives in that area.

However, there are very few surveillance cameras in the area north of Los Angeles, so I haven't found out where the doctor has gone yet. ”

“Michelle, immediately issue a warrant for the arrest of Doctor Nikmi within the major law enforcement agencies in Los Angeles.

Then bring someone to the warehouse to handle the scene. ”

Luo An thought for a while and said:

“Mona, you and Patricia continue to search for traces of the doctor, and contact me as soon as you find any trace of the other party.”

"OK."

"no problem."

Michelle and Patricia both nodded in agreement, while Mona was a little confused:

“Aren't you going to return to the Special Investigations Unit?”

“No, I'll take someone to the hospital.”

Luo An looked up at the criminal gang being escorted into the car by the SWAT team members and said:

“That big bald man may know where the doctor has gone.”

After hanging up the phone, Luo An returned the other mobile phone to Cooper, and at the same time waved his hand for Cooper to get in the car. The warehouse was temporarily under the control of Winslow and Anwar. They would come back after Michelle arrived here. The hospital looks for Luo An.

Several people started to act according to the order. Cooper got into the passenger seat of the SUV and was shocked by the way Luo An drove. Looking at the scene of rapid reversing outside the car window, Cooper was heartbroken when he was pointed at a gun just now. Jumped to the throat again.

Hatching the seat belt that tightly tied his body, Cooper's face was shaking, he felt a sense of security, swallowed a little saliva, and asked:

“Team Leader Luo An, will issuing a wanted order against the doctor alert the murderer behind this case?”

“Yes, so I just asked Michelle to issue this wanted notice within the major law enforcement agencies in Los Angeles.”

Roan nodded and answered Cooper's question. Judging from the descriptions of Cooper, Mona and Lacey, there is a high probability that Doctor Nickmi will not be the murderer of this serial murder case. He does not have the abilities and abilities that a murderer should have. Traits.

The large-scale public notice of arrest warrants targeting doctors is very likely to cause the murderer to kill the doctor.

Issuing a wanted warrant within the law enforcement department will greatly reduce this chance.

The ambulance with the bald white men Creed, Chenelle and Lacey was the first to set off, but less than five minutes after the ambulance entered the hospital, Roan and Cooper also arrived at the hospital in an SUV.

Creed and Chenelle both had ordinary gunshot wounds, and the experienced doctors in the operating room were already used to it. It didn't take long for them to skillfully remove the bullets and treat the wounds. Creed, a bald white man, looked a little pale due to excessive blood loss, but since he hadn't fainted yet, it was nothing serious.

So as soon as Creed was pushed out of the operating room and entered the ward, he was tightly surrounded by Roan, Lacey, Cooper and Chenelle in a wheelchair.

Creed's face was trembling on the hospital bed, he glared at Chenelle and Cooper fiercely, looked up at Roan, and asked in a hoarse voice:

“Don't waste your time on me, I won't say anything.”

“Don't get me wrong, what I'm asking about has nothing to do with those movie props.”

Luo An chuckled, pulled up a chair and sat down. He just asked Cheniel about the description of her experience during her kidnapping.

“I noticed something was wrong.”

As to Luo An's question, Chenelle explained:

“I tested Creed in turn, and judging from his words, Creed thought we were actually here to investigate him this time.”

Because of this, Creed wanted to know how far the FBI had investigated the smuggling situation, so he did not kill Chenelle and Cooper immediately.

Sitting next to the hospital bed, Luo An poured a glass of water. Instead of handing it to Creed, who had dry lips and tongue, he raised his head and drank it himself.

Then with a smile on his face, Luo An briefly described the serial murder case to Creed and the relationship between the case and the doctor Nickmi. Finally, Luo An patted Creed on the shoulder and smiled:

“Obviously, in order to escape our pursuit, Nikimi not only used you, but also sold you, your men, and your business.

How many movie props are there? How much did you lose this time? Can you tell me so that I can gain insights? ”

After listening to Roan's words, and seeing Lacey, Chenelle and Cooper's uncontrollable smiles because they were unprofessional, Creed's originally pale face suddenly turned rosy with anger, and his face looked as ugly as possible. His lips were trembling with anger.

Upon seeing this, Luo An hurriedly poured a glass of water for Creed, but did not feed him immediately. Instead, he smiled and asked:

“How about, do you know where Nikimi will hide? Or, can you contact Nikimi?”

...Give me my phone number.”

Looking at the water glass in front of him, Creed was silent for a long time, licked his chapped lips, glared at Luo An, and said in a hoarse voice:

“Let me make a call, I've got a way to find that **** Nicki through the LA underworld!

But I also have a request, I want to get a reduced sentence! ”

“It's a pleasure to work with.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, handed the water glass to Creed, and then turned back to signal Lacey to hand her mobile phone to Creed.

Haven't given Creed his cell phone back to save him from mischief.

Regarding Creed's dissatisfaction, Luo An directly spread his hands and said that the mobile phone had been broken in the previous battle and could not make calls.

Creed snorted noncommittally, took Lacey's cell phone, pressed a few numbers, and said to the other end of the phone:

"It's me, Creed, find that guy Nickmi as quickly as possible!"

After saying this, Creed hung up the phone without waiting for a response from the other party.

Cooper frowned slightly when he saw this, Lacey and Chenelle's expressions remained unchanged, and Roan took Lacey's cell phone back into his hand, and started talking to the unhappy Creed with a smile on his face.

Time passed by, and ten minutes later, Lacey's cell phone rang again. Roan did not hand the phone to Creed, but directly pressed the answer button to turn on the speaker, and looked at Creed with a smile.

Creed's face was full of dissatisfaction, but he still pinched his nose and swallowed, and asked:

"Where is the person?"