

FBI Detective 381

Chapter 381 Successful arrest, the truth of the case, 30 silver coins

“Already left Los Angeles.”

The other end of the phone replied:

“The person you are talking about is fleeing south along Route 19 in southern Los Angeles.”

Creed glanced at Luo An, gritted his teeth and said:

"Thanks."

After the words fell, the other end of the phone hung up on his own initiative. Luo An immediately threw the phone back to Lacey, stood up and said to Lacey and Cooper:

“Contact the LAPD in South Los Angeles immediately, send them a photo of Nicki and ask them to intercept Nicki!

Lacie, Cooper, together with Winslow and Anwar, drive immediately to hunt down Nickmi! "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

After hearing this, Lacey and Cooper immediately turned around and left the ward. Luo An also took out his mobile phone and told the other people in the special investigation team the news.

As for Chenelle...

Luo An looked back at Creed who was lying on the hospital bed. He walked out of the ward and called two SWATs to ensure the safety of this place. Then he patted Cheniel on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“This guy Creed still has a lot of things in his hands. I leave the task of interrogating him to you. Try to figure out the smuggling matter as much as possible.”

Chenelle looked up in confusion. Didn't Roan just agree to Creed's commutation conditions?

Luo An spread his hands:

“That's Creed's condition for helping us find Dr. Nickmi. What does it have to do with the crime of smuggling?”

Seeing Luo An's reasonable appearance, Chenier, who had always had a cold face, flashed a bright light in her eyes, slowly showed a smile, and nodded heavily in agreement:

"no problem!"

After learning from Luo An the direction of doctor Nickmi's escape, it didn't take long for Mona to find traces of the doctor who drove away under a false identity on a road in southern Los Angeles.

Send the model and specific appearance of Nickmi's car to the LAPD, and the LAPD quickly located him.

With the joint efforts of Winslow, Anwar, Lacey and Cooper, more than two hours later, they successfully captured doctor Nikmi on a road in southern Los Angeles.

The four members of the special investigation team lost some bullets, several shock bombs, and the front of an old SUV was damaged in trying to stop the other party.

As for the doctor, Nickmi, he was shot several times because he resisted arrest with a gun and was sent to another hospital for treatment.

Still didn't give Nickmi much time to react. As soon as he was pushed out of the operating room and into the ward, Luo An walked in with Lacey holding a cup of coffee and said with a smile:

"It's not easy to meet you, Mr. Nickmi."

Nikmi is a middle-aged white man with a slicked back hair, no beard on his face, and looks very clean.

At this time, Nickmi's face was a little pale. Hearing Luo An's words, he smiled bitterly and did not answer.

"As a doctor, I believe you must have some knowledge of the customs in federal prisons."

Sit down next to the hospital bed, Luo An took a sip of coffee and asked directly:

"I won't waste time, let's talk about this serial murder case? Who is the murderer? Where is he?"

The air in the ward was quiet for a long time. Finally, Nikimi slowly exhaled and whispered:

...I don't know their real names."

"Then say the name they told you."

Lacey's eyes lit up, and Luo An waved his hand indifferently and said:

"Professional painters will come here later, and you can describe their faces."

^ "...OK."

After pondering again for a few seconds, Nickmi whispered:

“Those two people are a couple, the man's name is Mike and the woman's name is Mary.”

“Couple?”

Lacie was a little surprised. Luo An's expression did not change when he heard this. He nodded and said:

“Continue.” Nickmi said that he met a girl two years ago. When he went out to play with the girl, he was dragged to an underground place by the girl.

At first, Nickmi thought it was some bar or entertainment venue, but when he arrived, he discovered that it was actually a crazy church that believed in the original teachings of Christianity. The girl was a believer in this church.

The male leader in that church, Michael, claims to be the reincarnation of Jesus, and the female leader, Mary, is the reincarnation of Mary. If they believe that they can enter heaven and obtain eternal life after the destruction of the world.

“...”x2

Lacie was speechless, and Luo An also grinned and asked:

“Do you believe it?”

“Of course I don't believe it.”

Nikmi shook his head repeatedly. How could he, who had gone to university and received professional studies, believe in such an underground cult? In order to ensure his own safety that night, he participated in the ceremony held by the other party.

The next day, he wanted to break up with the girl and never see her again. Unexpectedly, Mike and Mary suddenly visited the hospital where he worked.

Nickmi was shocked at the time, but Mike and Mary were very kind. After chatting with them several times, Nickmi finally figured out their purpose, which was that they wanted to buy something that could be used as a gift through Nickmi. Fantasy psychoactive drugs.

It goes without saying that Nickmi knew how Mike and Mary planned to use these drugs. At first, Nickmi agreed to the two for his own safety. After a while, Nickmi's mentality changed a lot when he looked at the accumulated wealth.

Luo An nodded slightly. It seemed that the smuggling of drugs with Creed and his group started here.

After thinking for a while, Luo An then asked:

“What's going on with this serial murder case?”

“Because Mary has cancer!”

Hearing Luo An's question, Nickmi showed a complicated look on his face and said:

"Six months ago, cancer cells were detected in Mary's body. From then on, I discovered that Mike and Mary were crazy. They actually began to truly believe that those teachings were useful. They could kill other people and let themselves return to the form of souls after death. Get eternal life!"

The mentality of Mike and Mary at this time is similar to that of the founder of Apple who always went to a certain country to worship Buddha after he got cancer. Luo An could guess it.

Lacey also understood this, but she was unhappy with the fact that in order to continue to make money from Mike and Mary, Nickmi never called the police.

Disinfectant and other items were also purchased by Nickmi at Mike's request.

After asking Nickmi about the location of the underground church and the area where he sent the disinfectant every time, Luo An immediately left the ward and asked Winslow, Anwar, and Cooper to investigate respectively. Lacey took two detectives to Nickmi's home to process relevant evidence.

We must seize the time to catch this Mike and Mary. First, the couple has been attacking faster and faster recently, and if it takes a long time, someone will definitely be poisoned.

Secondly, Nickmi mentioned that Mike and Mary started taking action half a year ago, but the earliest deceased discovered by the special investigation team was only 20 days ago. Who knows how many more deceased have not been discovered.

Not long after Luo An returned to the Special Investigation Team, the portraitist sent Nickmi the appearance of Mike and Mary. Mona logged into the FBI internal database and quickly found the true identity of "Mike". She raised her head and said:

"Gerald Morris, the late Customs and Border Protection (CBP) agent, died six years ago during a border operation involving Mexico.

As for Mary, I haven't found it yet. Give me some time. "

"The file says he is deceased, but he is not actually dead."

Standing behind Luo An, Luo An crossed his arms and narrowed his eyes:

"With this "death and resurrection" situation, I understand why he calls himself the reincarnation of Jesus."

Mona looked at Gerald's photo with a flash of disgust. At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang.

On the other end of the phone was Lacey. She said in a hurried tone:

“Mona! Tell Roan, I found thirty silver coins in the living room of Nickmi's house!”

Mona was slightly startled:

“Thirty pieces of silver, that's the money Judas got for betraying Jesus!”

“Fu-k!”

Luo An's mind was spinning rapidly, he cursed in a low voice, quickly took out his mobile phone and called the four SWAT team members guarding Nickmi at the hospital, and at the same time rushed out of the special investigation team office area with the equipment.

Chapter 382 Discovery and battle in the hospital

On the streets of Los Angeles, an SUV was moving at lightning speed.

Putting down his mobile phone and controlling the steering wheel to overtake the vehicle in front, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief.

When he heard Judas' name and the thirty silver coins just now, Luo An immediately guessed that the murderer Gerald Morris, a guy who claimed to be Jesus, had regarded Nickmi as the traitor Judas and planned to get rid of him. he.

Luckily, Luo An had just contacted the four SWAT agents responsible for guarding Nickmi in the hospital, and they found nothing unusual, which meant that Gerald Morris had not started taking action yet.

Controlling the SUV to turn right onto another road, Luo An thought about it and called Mona:

“Mona, the wife of Gerald Morris, how is the true identity of Mary being investigated?”

“I have only found a few false identities in the Federation that Mary obtained with money.

However, I just checked the information records of the Federal Customs and Border Protection Service and found her true situation. ”

Mona on the other end of the phone stretched her waist vigorously, looked at the computer screen and said:

“The other party is not from the Federation, but from Mexico, and her name is Catalina Hidalgo.

There is no record of his mother, and his father is a drug lord in a city very close to the Federation. His brother has been engaged in the flour business with his father since he was a child.

The action Gerald Morris participated in was a conflict with a drug gang headed by Catalina's father.

Customs and Border Protection shows that Katarina died in the war. I can't find out how she met and fell in love with Gerald.

However, two people who were lucky to survive the war, a man and a woman, still hate each other... I already have the plot and scenes of the movie in my mind. ”

“...After this case is solved, we will go to the theater to watch a movie together.”

Roan answered Mona casually. When he heard Catarina's nationality, he figured out another reason why she killed someone according to the conditions of the Twelve Apostles of Jesus:

The main religion in each country in Mexico is Catholicism, which accounts for about 80% of the country's population. There is a high probability that Catarina is also a Catholic. It is normal for Gerald to be infected by her and start to believe in religion.

The SUV soon arrived at the hospital. Luo An walked to the ward where Nickmi was, and a nurse was preparing to change his dressing.

The nurse was still the same one that Luo An and others had seen when Nickmi came out of the operating room.

Luo An frowned slightly and stretched out his hand to stop the other party:

"Wait a moment."

The nurse paused for a moment with a puzzled look on her face. She was shocked when she saw the expressions of the four SWAT team members change slightly and they grasped their weapons.

"It's okay, don't be nervous."

Luo An waved his hand, with a sunny smile on his face, took the medicine bottle from the nurse, and asked with a smile:

"Did you prepare this bottle of medicine with your own hands just now?"

The nurse breathed a sigh of relief, shook her head and said:

"No, it was matched by my colleague."

"Then please prepare another bottle yourself."

With the smile still on his face, Luo An led the nurse out of the ward.

The nurse has been working in this hospital for more than ten years. Naturally, she guessed what Luo An meant. Her heart skipped a beat but she didn't say anything. She took Luo An to the room where the nurse dispensed medicine.

There was nothing unusual in the dispensing room. The nurse prepared a new bottle of medicine in front of Luo An as usual.

Walking out of the dispensing room, the nurse, whose mood had returned to normal, asked as she walked:

“Mr. Detective, can you tell me a little bit about the cases involving the people in the ward?”

Luo An chuckled:

“A case related to homicide.”

The nurse rolled her eyes after hearing this, and when she was about to continue talking, she suddenly found Luo An taking out an object from his waist, opening the door of the dressing room next to the dressing room, and throwing it in.

"You..." The nurse's pupils shrank when she saw this. As soon as she said a word, Luo An pushed her to the ground not far away.

Boom!

The next second, a deafening explosion suddenly sounded, and the glass of the door to the dressing room shattered to the floor. The nurse quickly looked up and saw that Luo An rushed into the dressing room like a cheetah.

On the way to the hospital, Luo An kept thinking about **** Nikimi if it were him.

There are four SWAT members inside and outside Nikmi's ward. If you want to pretend to be a doctor and enter the room, or directly break in, the success rate is too low.

The bed where Nikimi was lying was in the corner of the ward. There was no suitable field of view for long-range sniping. Luo An thought about it and found that the only way to achieve the highest success rate was to manipulate Nikimi's medicine.

From the moment he entered the hospital, Luo An opened up the "emotional perception" in his mind. There were no problems with the SWAT team members and nurses along the way. Only when passing by the dressing room, Luo An felt a deep malice.

Sure enough, as soon as Luo An rushed into the dressing room, a sharp white light quickly struck his neck. He hurriedly turned sideways to avoid the dagger and was about to shoot at the opponent. The opponent slammed the dagger across and turned aside the pistol, and took advantage of the situation to take the gun at Luo An. He slashed with his right hand.

Judging from the sharpness of the dagger, if it hit him this time, his right hand would probably be severed on the spot.

Taking a quick glance at the middle-aged white man in front of him with a cold face, a big hooked nose, and a white coat he got from nowhere, he looked exactly like Gerald Morris in the photo. Luo An felt cold at heart. With a grunt, he crossed the pistol to block the blow. He also took out a dagger from his leg with his left hand and stabbed the opponent fiercely.

Snapped-

Gerald Morris reacted equally quickly. He immediately raised his other hand to hold Luo An's left hand. While his right hand continued to hold the dagger and wiped it towards Luo An's neck, he also raised his knee towards Luo An's neck. He was hit hard in the abdomen, but Luo An managed to break away and fight back.

On the other side, not far from the ward where Nickmi was, four SWAT team members heard the explosion. The two standing at the door immediately rushed towards the dressing room with guns in hand.

"do not move!"

"Raise your hand!"

The moment two SWAT team members ran to the door of the dressing room, raised their guns and shouted, Luan happened to be a little distance away from Gerald.

With a sneer, Luo An held the pistol in his right hand and held it against Gerald's waving arm. He grabbed the dagger and suddenly slashed at Gerald's wrists with his backhand. At the same time, he quickly pulled the trigger of the pistol with his right hand.

boom! boom!

Two traces of blood flew out from Gerald's left and right wrists, and two gunshots splattered blood on Gerald's shoulders and chest. Before the other party could react, Luo An then raised his right foot and kicked him hard. Gerald's chest.

score

With a look of pain on his face, Gerald flew out and hit the two SWAT team members hard. He put away his dagger and walked out of the dressing room. Luo An said in a cold voice with disdain on his face:

“It just so happens that this is the hospital, handcuff him and take him to the operating room!

By the way, there is also the bottle of medicine wasted just now, the account will be borne by him! "

"...clear!"

The two SWAT agents, eyes wide with shock on their faces, nodded quickly when they heard this and swarmed up. They handcuffed Gerald tightly, pulled a medicine cart and pushed the other toward the operating room.

The two SWAT agents saw clearly that the gunshot wounds to Gerald's chest and shoulder looked serious, but not fatal.

The really serious part was Gerald's two wrists. Roan cut off the opponent's hand tendons with two blows. If nothing happened, Gerald would have no chance to continue to use daggers and kill people in the future.

Jingle Bell-

Selectively ignoring the nurse's quick breathing glances, Luo An took out the ringing cell phone from his pocket:

"What's up?"

"good news."

It was Mona's voice on the other end of the phone. She smiled and said:

"Mary was found."

Chapter 383: Ending of the case, truth, other victims

According to Roan's order, Winslow, Anwar and Cooper went to investigate the location of the underground church and the area where Nickmi delivered disinfectant and medicine every time.

Because Mary was suffering from cancer, the underground church had been abandoned for a long time. The three of them did not find any useful clues. However, Winslow spotted a suspicious car on the camera of a store in the area where Nickmi delivered disinfectant every time.

"Every time that car appeared, it was after Nickmi delivered something. The car left there not long after Nickmi left. Winslow felt that the car was suspicious, so he asked me to check it. "

Mona on the other end of the phone explained while typing on the computer:

"I checked the car and found that it had a fake license plate. Road surveillance showed that the car eventually disappeared in the South Los Angeles area."

Winslow, Anwar and Cooper immediately went to the southern area of Los Angeles to investigate. With the help of the LAPD, they quickly found the owner of the car: the female owner of a bakery.

After some questioning, they learned that the female boss occasionally lent her car to her best friend. After seeing a photo taken by the female bakery owner and her best friend while having dinner, the Winslows and the three found out that the best friend had put on make-up. of Mary.

"Well done."

At the door of the operating room, Luo An sat on a chair, looked at the red light above, and nodded with satisfaction:

"Let Winslow and the others bring the people back."

"OK."

Not long after Mona hung up the phone, the lights in the operating room were turned off and Gerald was pushed into the ward.

Luo An was sitting in the hospital, bored and waiting for news about Winslow's actions, when Chenille suddenly called Luo An.

“Leader Luo An, I've already asked.”

Chenelle's signature cold voice came from the other end of the phone, and in the background there was a faint curse from a man:

“Crider has already explained the source and route of the smuggled drugs, which law enforcement officers he bribed, the identity of the buyer, etc.

In addition, I also asked where Creed's hidden warehouse is. ”

Luo An's mouth twitched. He really didn't expect Cheniel to ask so many things, which was somewhat beyond his expectation.

Hearing the noise in the background of his mobile phone, Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Is Creed okay?”

Turning around, he glanced at Creed who was lying on the hospital bed with trembling lips and a red and purple face. He kept greeting others and looked like he was about to faint from anger. Chenelle calmly shook her head and said:

"It's okay, Creed is very cooperative and emotionally stable."

As Chenelle finished speaking, the background sound on her mobile phone became noisier.

Luo An praised Chenille and hung up the phone. After a few seconds of silence, he suddenly laughed. These new agents brought him a lot of surprises. He never expected that Chenille would still return. Somewhat sinister.

Not long after that, news came from Winslow that Mary had been successfully captured. Winslow, Anwar and Cooper were not injured, and the mission plan was a complete success.

Not only that, Winslow also found a key to a rental warehouse in the house where Mary lived.

Opening the door of the rental warehouse, Winslow found nineteen glass bottles inside, each containing an embalmed tongue...

“Jesus!”

“Happy gift crab!”

“WhatTheFu-k!”

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, everyone in the office area of the Special Investigation Team was extremely shocked when they saw the nineteen tongues that Winslow brought back.

Lacey covered her mouth and exclaimed: "In other words, Gerald and Katarina killed a total of 19 people in the past few months?"

We have only found 5 so far. There are still 14 victims in the city of Los Angeles that have not been found? "

Mona, Michelle, Patricia and Chenelle, who was sitting in a wheelchair, all looked extremely ugly, even though the murderer of this case had been caught.

“No, it's 12.”

Luo An walked out of the team leader's office, raised the folder he was holding on his phone, and said:

“This is the list of victims that Winslow found in the rental warehouse. Because it was time to perform a religious ritual of calling out names, the murderous couple wrote down the names of all the victims.

Among the twelve disciples of Jesus, one disciple, translated as John, survived and died a normal death.

So the murderous couple just dug up the graves of two people named John who died from normal causes of death, and took the tongues of the two Johns from the corpses. "

From the records, the original idea of the couple Catarina Hao and Gerald was to kill 24 people who fit the description of the Twelve Apostles of Jesus, and divide each person in half.

When Catalina dies of cancer, Gerald will follow her. Accompanied by the tongues of twenty-four disciples and several candles, the two of them will become immortal devils and be together forever...

"..."xN

After listening to this weird love story, and then thinking of the scene in Luo An's mouth, all the agents in the special investigation team office area felt goosebumps on their bodies.

"Everyone, now that the case has been solved, the murderer has been caught, and the evidence is conclusive, it's time for us to move on to the next step."

Luo An opened the folder, distributed the paper with the victim's name inside to the detectives, and said:

"Lacie, Patricia, Cooper, and Anwar, the four of you, hurry up and find the bodies of these twelve victims.

Chenelle, Winslow, Michelle, and Mona, the four of you are responsible for handling the serial murder case and the follow-up procedural issues of the smuggling case. "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

All the detectives nodded in agreement. Luo An nodded with satisfaction. After everyone set off to start work, Luo An took the case report he wrote overtime last night and went to the office of the team leader.

Potent-Bourne's face suddenly darkened after listening to Luo An's account of the case.

He never expected that such a murderous couple would be discovered in a murder case of the Speaker of the Parliament.

“The nature of this case is so egregious that I need to hold a press conference.”

After reading the case report written by Luo An, Potente Byrne raised his head and asked:

“As the main person in charge of the case, you must come forward this time.”

After a moment of silence, Luo An nodded slowly, but he also had a request:

“I will only answer questions related to this case. I will not answer other questions involving myself or other cases. At the same time, I will also publicly state that I will not accept media interviews alone.”

In the past, as a grassroots agent, early contact with the media would definitely cause inconvenience to the work, so Luo An refused to attend press conferences with Veranith several times.

Now that Luo An has been promoted to the leader of the special investigation team, despite his different status, if he still refuses to participate in the press conference, the more concealed he is, the more attention he will attract to reporters, who will think that Luo An has big news.

Rather than having a bunch of reporters keep a close eye on him in the future, it would be better to attend the press conference openly. Without the suspense, the group of reporters who only pay attention to the news will lose much interest in him.

“OK.”

Potent-Byrne nodded and agreed to Luo An's request. The two continued to chat for a few words, and Luo An took the initiative to get up and leave the team leader's office.

Back to the special investigation team, Luo An immediately waved and called Michelle into the team leader's office.

Beside, Mona, who planned to ask Luo An something:?? !

Chapter 384 Harvest of the smuggling case, dinner party

Special Investigation Team, Team Leader's Office.

At this time, the team leader's office is no longer as clear as it was at the beginning. Desks, computers, chairs, bookcases, small sofas and other items all appear in the room.

There is a green plant in the corner of the room that Luo An doesn't know the name of. It has become very yellow due to lack of water for a long time.

Luo An prefers tidiness, so the documents on his desk are very neat.

Usually when there is no case, Luo An pours himself a cup of tea, turns on the computer, crosses his legs, logs into the online forum to post and chat, and starts fishing openly and openly for revenge.

However, Luo An did not fish today. He called Michelle into the team leader's office to ask about something important:

“Michelle, have you taken stock of the gains from that smuggling case?”

"It's been checked out."

Michelle nodded suddenly, tilted her head and thought for a while, then replied:

"In that warehouse, we seized a total of 370 kilograms of marijuana among movie props, 90,000 OxyContin tablets at a 10-milligram dose, 110,000 OxyContin tablets at a 80-milligram dose, and approximately 100,000 tablets of Thelenin containing oxycodone. 190,000 pills, with a total value of approximately \$14 million.

In addition, the warehouse Chenelle asked Creed about also contained a small amount of marijuana leaves, a large amount of OxyContin and other pills, with a total value of approximately US\$10 million. "

Luo An's eyes lit up. As he said before, FBI regulations stipulate that the investigation team that solves this kind of case can receive a certain percentage of rewards afterwards.

The risk factor of unique product cases is high, with the proportion at 14.5%, while the proportion of smuggling cases is slightly lower, at only 9.3%.

Luo An is currently in 2005, and there is still more than a month until 2006.

A bottle of OxyContin tablets containing 10 milligrams of each pill has a wholesale price of nearly \$100. The highest dose of 80 milligrams per pill costs \$600 to \$700 per bottle.

The price is very high, but at this point in time, OxyContin is still a pain relief myth on the federal market. Regulation is not strict, and it is not regarded as a highly addictive drug in the law.

It was not until 2016 that OxyContin was taken off the altar and regarded as an opioid containing opium ingredients, both a drug and a drug.

So the batch of pills seized by the special investigation team this time can only be counted in ordinary smuggling cases, but not in unique product smuggling cases.

Luo An pulled out a calculator and did a simple calculation. The special investigation team's earnings after the incident were approximately US\$2.23 million.

Michelle turned and left the team leader's office. Luo An sat in a chair and cursed a few shameless pharmaceutical groups in the federal government, then pulled the files and started to handle the follow-up work of the two cases.

After officially becoming the leader of the special investigation team, Luo An has a lot more work that must be personally responsible for.

Luo An can leave other ordinary tasks to other people in the special investigation team, but matters related to power and money still have to be handled by Luo An personally.

Time is moving forward minute by minute, and it will soon be time to get off work.

Musso Grill Restaurant.

"cheers!"

“Cheers!”

At a long table in the back of the restaurant, nine people from the special investigation team toasted and drank together.

Luo An took a big sip of beer and said with a smile:

“Everyone has worked hard these days. Let's eat more barbecue tonight. I'll treat you!”

“Thank you, Team Leader Luo An!”

After Luo An finished speaking, the eyes of all the agents lit up, and the scene suddenly burst into noise.

There were a lot of women at the table, and Winslow, Anwar and Cooper couldn't fit in, so the three of them turned around and started chatting with Luo An.

Cooper is younger, not much different in age from Luo An, and the topic they chat with has always been about cars.

The topics Winslow and Anwar chatted with Luo An never left the subject of marksmanship and fighting.

The scene in the sewer where Luo An killed three enemies in an instant left a deep impression on the two of them. Winslow and Anwar have always wanted to know how Luo An did it. "it's actually really easy."

Hearing this question, Luo An took a piece of barbecue and stuffed it into his mouth, and answered with a smile:

"I'm just a little faster than them and a little stronger than them."

Roan thought he had said it clearly, while Winslow and Anwar were full of doubts.

The two of them looked at each other. This was a restaurant and it was not suitable for a competition of marksmanship. So Winslow picked up his wine glass and drank it down in one gulp. He looked at Luo An proudly and expressed that he wanted to test his strength by wrestling with Luo An.

Winslow and Anwar had already competed in private, and the two were equally matched. In the end, Winslow relied on his own strength to last longer, slightly overpowering Anwar.

As for Cooper, although he also has a lot of muscles, his strength can only be considered average. The muscles he exercises are mostly for picking up girls.

"OK, no problem!"

Seeing the amused expressions on Anwar and Cooper's faces, as well as Winslow's provocative eyes, Luo An swept away the barbecue on the plate and nodded in agreement without hesitation.

Upon seeing this, Anwar and Cooper immediately stood up and left the table to prepare a suitable place for Roan and Winslow.

Mona, Lacey, Chenelle and Patricia next to them were also attracted by the movements of the four men.

Turning around, she found that it was Luo An and Winslow who were about to compete with each other. Mona immediately lost interest and went back to discuss the new women's clothing and cosmetics in Hollywood with Patricia.

Lacie was also not interested in the arm wrestling between men. She glanced at Winslow funny, then came close to Chenelle again and chatted with her in a low voice.

Patricia and Chenelle were a little curious about the competition. While chatting, they also watched the scene, and were somewhat confused about how long Roan could last in Winslow's hands.

Soon, Luo An and Winslow sat face to face. Cooper sat next to them and helped them clear away the food on the table. Anwar acted as a temporary referee, covering the right hands of Luo An and Winslow, confirming that the two were After getting ready, he said:

“Three, two, one, start!”

After finishing his words, Winslow immediately exerted his strength on his arm, preparing to find out where Luo An's strength is at the upper limit, and then knock down Luo An.

What shocked Winslow was that as his strength continued to increase, he found that he had never figured out Luo An's background.

Until Winslow exerted all his strength, veins popped up on his arms. Although Luo An's face was solemn, his arms were still straight and not skewed at all.

Luo An is a head shorter than Winslow. Although he has muscles, he is not as big as Winslow. As a result, the two are now evenly matched. Anwar, Cooper, Chenier and Patri looked at this scene. The four Xia people all widened their eyes.

Just when the four of them began to guess how long Luo An could hold on, Winslow's eyes suddenly turned red and he grabbed his thigh with his left hand because he found that Luo An actually started to increase his strength and put his hand downwards. Pressed!

score

A few seconds later, under the shocked gazes of Cooper, Chenelle and Patricia, Winslow's right hand was severely pressed to the table by Luo An's right hand.

“OK, the game is over!”

Before Winslow could react with shock on his face, Luo An took out his right hand, pushed a large glass of beer in front of Winslow, and laughed loudly:

“You lose! Drink!”

Winslow, who was absolutely confident in his own strength, had disbelief written all over his face. After reacting, he picked up the large wine glass on the table and drank it in one gulp. Then he extended his left hand to Luo An and said loudly:

“Continue! This time we compete with the left hand!”

Roan raised the corner of his mouth slightly, glanced at the three large wine glasses filled with beer next to the stunned Cooper, and asked with a smile:

"you sure?"

"I am sure!"

Chapter 385 Candidates, John Rodriguez's request

After a moment, Winslow looked at his left hand, which was pinned down by Luo An on the dining table, and fell silent for a moment.

Anwar, Cooper, Cheniel and Patricia had incredible expressions on their faces, and the way they looked at Roan changed completely.

They never expected that Luo An's strength would be greater than Winslow, the strongest among them, and Luo An seemed to be able to do it with ease!

Luo An, who drank a bottle of stamina potion every day and prepared another bottle of strength potion every few days, chuckled and without saying anything else, he directly pushed the three large glasses of beer in front of Winslow and picked up another small glass. of:

"drink wine!"

"drink wine!"

Winslow looked at Luo An deeply with admiration, first stretched out his right hand and gave Luo An a thumbs up, then picked up three large glasses of beer on the table, drank them all in one gulp three times in a row, and then again Start chatting with Luo An.

With Winslow's actions and attitude of admitting defeat, the atmosphere on both sides of the table became heated again. The dinner lasted until ten o'clock in the evening. Everyone was drunk and could not drive, so they tried their best to take a taxi or ask friends to pick them up. He went home.

Winslow, Anwar, Cooper, Chenier and Patricia were only temporarily seconded to the Special Investigation Team in this case. On the third day after the dinner, they returned to their respective places. The office area of his original department, the Special Investigation Team, has also returned to its original empty appearance.

These five people performed very well in this case, and Luo An would not do anything to make things worse. On the day the five people returned to their original departments, Luo An distributed the bonuses they should receive after solving the case. past.

"so..."

On Friday, when it was time to go to work, Potente Byrne looked at Luo An sitting at his desk in the team leader's office and asked with a smile:

“Which of these five people do you plan to transfer to the special investigation team?”

Luo An chuckled and handed the report he wrote to Potente Byrne. Potente Byrne opened the folder and there were two names in it:

Che Anne, Winslow.

“Are they just these two people?”

Potente-Byrne took a brief look at it, closed the folder, and asked with a smile:

"The special investigation team has seven people. Even if you add these two people, your special investigation team only has six people."

"enough."

Luo An shook his head. For a special team like the Special Investigation Team, there are not many agents who are skilled.

Luo An himself is at the home court, strategizing and processing clues in the case, and is the brains of the special investigation team.

He thinks he is the face of the Special Investigation Team.

Mona is responsible for computers, investigating case clues through the Internet, and the internal network information security of the special investigation team.

Lacie is responsible for investigating clues offline. Her camouflage skills, investigative abilities, physical fitness, and reaction speed when encountering unexpected situations are all excellent.

Michelle is responsible for the follow-up procedures and documents after the case is over. She has some knowledge of computers and can assist Mona. She also has good information processing and identification skills and coordination and support capabilities. She can assist Lacey and Luo An and is a qualified logistics assistant. personnel.

Chenelle has been working in the International Business Department and has outstanding abilities in adaptability, marksmanship, interrogation and counter-interrogation.

Not to mention Winslow from the hostage rescue team, he is an absolute elite. His ability, spirit, thinking, experience, etc. are not comparable to ordinary agents.

When Chenelle, Winslow and Lacey go out to perform investigative tasks, their safety will be greatly improved in case of emergencies.

“OK.”

Potenté-Byrne nodded and agreed to Luo An's request, but it took some time to go through the process. It would take at least two weeks for Winslow and Chenelle to officially join the special investigation team.

This little time does not matter to Luo An, he is not in a hurry anyway.

Back at the Special Investigation Team, Luo An found that Mona and Michelle were the only ones in the office area, so he asked with some confusion:

“Where is Lacey?” Michelle looked up from her desk and replied:

“Lacie asked me to ask you for leave. She felt unwell and went to the hospital.”

Luo An frowned:

“What is the specific situation?”

Michelle shook her head:

“I don't know, she didn't elaborate.”

"All right."

Luo An nodded and signaled Michelle to call Lacey later and told her that she didn't have to go to work today. He gave Lacey a day off and then turned back to the team leader's office.

After the dinner party the night before yesterday, the former CIA and current group president John Rodriguez came to the special investigation team again at noon yesterday.

John Rodriguez did not sell out this time. He came to Luo An with only one request, and that was to ask Luo An for help and introduce him to Mr. Clement.

Luo An quickly guessed the situation that John Rodriguez was facing. It must be Wander and others from the CIA who began to use John's status as the president of the Muller Group to ask him to use the resources of the Muller Group to help outside the federation. CIA does things.

Now that John Rodriguez has left the CIA, he just wants to ensure that his daughter can successfully inherit an intact and wealthy Muller Group.

Using the Mueller Group to do things for the CIA will eventually come to light, and no one can tell what will happen to the Mueller Group by then.

As a former CIA insider, John knew that he alone could not compete with Wander and others. The only way was to embrace another thigh.

Luo An's leg is promising in the future, but it is not fully developed yet and is not big enough.

The thighs that can satisfy John's needs are not enough for Verenis, only Mr. Clement behind Verenis.

As for John Rodriguez's request, Luo An thought about it and did not refuse.

It is not difficult for Luo An to do this, and he can have a good relationship with John. After all, John is a rich man who controls a large group. Even if Luo An does not take this path, it will be wasteful at best to follow other people's path. Take some time.

Secondly, although doing this will make the CIA feel unhappy, the CIA will only feel unhappy with Luo An, and will not attack Luo An, who has a background and connections.

Three... John Rodriguez is willing to pay Luo An two million dollars for this matter.

It's not that Luo An likes money, he mainly appreciates John, a man who can do great things at first glance, and is willing to help him.

After receiving Roan's introduction, John took the time and restaurant location set by Mr. Clement's secretary, grinned and thanked him repeatedly and left the special investigation team.

What happened after that had nothing to do with Luo An. He was not interested in what conditions Clement and John would reach. After collecting the check left by John, Luo An took a sip from the tea cup, turned on the computer, and started his daily routine. fishing life.

During this period, Luo An called a high-end Western restaurant, booked two seats for Saturday night, and bought two movie tickets. He planned to go relax and have fun with Mona that day.

Mainly because Luo An didn't know why, Mona was always having a little temper these past few nights. While tossing around like crazy, she was extremely stubborn even though she was too tired to move.

But it did bring some new experiences to Luo An...

Just when Luo An was thinking wildly, a familiar voice suddenly came from outside the team leader's office. When he opened the door of the team leader's office, Luo An found that Lacey had returned to the special investigation team, and she actually had some injuries on her face.

Chapter 386: The injury on Lacey's face, news about Mona's father

Special Investigation Team, office area.

The injuries on Lacey's face were not serious, and she used cosmetics to cover them up. Unless they looked closely, ordinary people could not see the marks on Lacey's face.

But there are no ordinary people in the Special Investigation Team. Mona, Michelle and Roan quickly discovered the cover-up Lacey put on her face.

Mona quickly moved her chair to Lacey's side and asked with concern on her face:

“What's going on? What happened to you last night?”

While talking, Michelle wanted to pull Lacey to sit on a chair, but Lacey hurriedly took a step back to avoid Michelle's hand. Only then did Mona and Michelle realize that Lacey's arm was also injured. A little injury.

"hehe..."

Seeing Roan, Mona and Michelle all focusing on her, Lacey smiled awkwardly:

"It's okay, it's just that I accidentally touched it while driving last night. I just need to rest for a day and it will be fine."

"Your excuse is as clumsy as if you accidentally fell down while walking on the road."

Luo An poured a cup of coffee and handed it to Lacey, smiling:

"I remember you left with Chenier yesterday... You won't attack Chenier, right?"

Luo An doesn't know Chenille's orientation, but because she works in the International Business Department, Chenille's mind and senses are very sensitive.

If Lacey really took advantage of Chenille's drunkenness last night and took advantage of her, she might have been beaten a few times by Chenelle's subconscious reaction.

"Not Chenelle."

Lacey shook her head repeatedly. She had always been the main attacker when getting along with people of the same sex. After learning about Chenelle's amazing performance in the warehouse, she briefly compared her own skills with Chenelle's and found that she probably couldn't beat her. .

Chenelle also has a strong character, and I'm afraid there will be a fight over who will be on top. Lacey can't beat her, and she doesn't want to be on the bottom, so she lost interest in Chenelle.

Seeing the curiosity in the eyes of Luo An, Mona and Michelle, who would not give up until the reason was asked, Lacey twitched the corner of her mouth, remained silent for a few seconds, and whispered:

...Well, it was an accident.”

Lacie said that she met a female college student majoring in acting at a university in Los Angeles in a bar last night.

The experienced Lacey quickly returned to the other party's university dormitory with the other party, preparing to return to college.

In the dormitory, Lacey played a game with a female college student who is good at acting. As a result, the other party's acting skills were too superb. She accidentally misunderstood her roommate who had learned some women's self-defense and fighting skills. She must not be distracted by alcohol and critical moments. Under the influence, Lacey didn't react at all.

Roan, Mona and Michelle all rolled their eyes, turned around and left Lacey aside, selectively ignoring Lacey's next words of help for some trivial matters.

The day of the special investigation team once again reached the end of the day with a lot of fights and fights. Tomorrow and the next two days are Saturday and Sunday. Michelle, like before, bought some fast food and went home to read.

Lacie went straight to the bar as usual, even though her right arm was inconvenient and couldn't suppress her restless heart, she still had a left arm anyway.

Due to being busy with cases these past few days, the rental house has not been tidied up very much. Mona drove her car home first. Luo An finally left the special investigation team and used the public car privately to start the SUV and go to a large supermarket to buy ingredients.

Luo An has not eaten hot pot since he came to this world. He plans to have a big meal tonight to satisfy his craving.

The supermarket Luo An went to was a large membership supermarket in Los Angeles. Luo An did not take the initiative to apply for the membership card, but it was one of the convenient little gains he got after the previous bombing of the first lady, like lifetime discounts or free hotel rooms.

The supermarket has a wide variety of meat and seafood, and Luo An bought a lot of them.

There are not too many types of vegetables, but not too many. Luo An only picked some types that Mona likes to eat on weekdays.

After buying a mandarin duck hot pot, Luo An drove to a Chinese store and bought two kinds of spicy and non-spicy hot pot bases.

The two of them had some entertainment after the meal. It might not be very convenient if the food is too spicy.

In the rental house, Mona looked at the boiling mandarin duck pot and a lot of ingredients, tilting her head in confusion:

“This is... hotpot (hot pot)?” “That's right, have you eaten it before?”

“I ate it once in Chinatown with some classmates when I was in college. It was very spicy.”

Mona talked about this with a frightened expression on her face:

“I felt sick to my stomach for a long time after eating.”

“So I made two flavors today, you can have the non-spicy one.”

Luo An mixed the dipping sauce and handed it to Mona, and then took a piece of meat from the non-spicy grid and put it into Mona's bowl.

Took a bite, and Mona's eyes lit up:

“It's not spicy, and it tastes pretty good.”

“There is also seafood here that I have prepared. You can try it.”

“OK.”

It is naturally not suitable to drink red wine when eating hot pot. Luo An and Mona chatted while drinking beer. During this period, Mona also tried to eat a few mouthfuls of food in the spicy pot. Her ears turned red, her heartbeat accelerated, and Luo An's lips became dry.

After finishing the hot pot, the two simply cleared the table. When they opened the window to let out the smell, Luo An sat on the sofa with Mona in his arms, and they rested quietly together watching the program on the TV.

Snapped-

Suddenly, Mona grabbed a restless hand on her body and gave Luo An a pair of white eyes.

Luo An chuckled, and just as he was about to turn up the sound of the TV program, Mona suddenly stood up from his arms, looked at Luo An and said seriously:

“Luo An, I received a message before that my father will return to the Federation in about a month.”

Hearing this, Luo An's agitated heart suddenly cooled down and he was a little confused:

“I remember you said before that your father would return to the Federation in six months?”

At that time, Roan and Mona were still in New York, and it has only been two and a half months now.

“He didn't tell me why the time was advanced.”

Mona shook her head. She didn't know what the reason behind it was. She told Luo An about this because she wanted to ask Luo An what she should do.

Not seeing each other for many years, her mother died alone without anyone, but her father never stopped giving her money on time for many years so that she could go to college... These things made Mona have complicated feelings towards her father, and she didn't know how to deal with it. to each other.

Luo An reached out and hugged Mona into his arms again, whispering to comfort Mona. At the same time, his expression was a little strange.

This is the first time in his two lives that Luo An has to face a creature like his girlfriend's father. It would be false to say that he is not nervous, but he is extremely nervous and not afraid... in short, his emotions are quite complicated.

Because of this incident, Luo An and Mona lost interest tonight. They lay on the bed and hugged each other and slept quietly all night.

The next day, Saturday, seeing that Mona was in a low mood and absent-minded, and listless when washing up, Luo An took her directly to the Los Angeles Disneyland, visited all the areas inside, and played crazily for a whole day from opening to closing. sky.

In the evening, the two of them watched a movie in the cinema, and then went to the restaurant Luo An had booked before, where they rested and enjoyed the food.

A few hours later, in the apartment at night, Mona pushed Luo An onto the sofa, grabbed the collar of Luo An's clothes, raised her chin and looked down, and asked arrogantly:

“Say, what crime have you committed?”

Looking at his cuffed hands, Luo An grinned.

Chapter 387 Mona's conversation, harvest, new case

On Sunday, Mona, who felt the sun's rays, muttered something unhappily, and without opening her eyes, she pulled up the quilt and covered her head.

"Time to wake up."

Luo An pushed the door open and walked into the room, put a glass of water on the cabinet next to the bed, pulled the quilt off Mona's head, and said with a smile:

"If you don't get up, your share of dinner will be gone."

"I won't have breakfast, I'll have it at noon!"

Mona reluctantly snatched the quilt back and covered her head again. After a few seconds, she suddenly lifted the quilt and said doubtfully:

"Dinner?"

"Yes, dinner."

Luo An stepped aside to get out of the way, and the familiar sun appeared in front of Mona's eyes.

But what is different from the past is that today the sun is not on the left side of the room window, but on the right side.

Seeing the sun clearly on the west side of the sky, Mona stood up suddenly and sat up, with a face full of shock and said:

“...How come it's night? I've been sleeping all day?!”

“Get dressed, wash up, eat, and change the sheets later.”

Luo An chuckled, put the water glass into Mona's hand, pushed aside some messy hair and kissed Mona gently on the face, then turned and walked out of the room.

Mona, who had just woken up, was a little slow in thinking. She subconsciously picked up the water glass and took a sip. Then she realized and looked down at the sheets in Luo An's mouth.

Seeing the moonlight of the lotus pond on the sheets, Mona's face turned red and she finally recalled what happened last night.

“Fu-k!”

Muttered a curse under her breath, Mona quickly got up and walked to the bathroom. After getting out of bed, she felt her noodle-like legs, and Mona cursed even louder.

While washing up, Mona's mind was filled with doubts. Books and computers said that men must be the ones who lose the battle in the end. Why was it the other way around for her?

Mona was thinking randomly while washing up. At the same time, Luo An was sitting at the dining table eating quietly.

It seemed like nothing happened to him, but the movements of raising his legs from time to time to adjust the ballistic trajectory still showed that Luo An was far from being as calm as he appeared on the surface.

Stamina potion can make Luo An energetic and increase his physical fitness and endurance little by little, but it will not change the composition of human muscles.

The strength can be increased, the time can be increased, but the wear and tear cannot be repaired, and hemostatic medicine does not care about this aspect.

A few minutes later, Luo An finished eating and sat on a chair to rest. Mona finished washing and walked to the dining table. After sitting down, she stared at Luo An with gritted teeth, knocked the table hard, and said viciously:

“Roan! Weneedtotalk! (We need to talk!)”

"Um?"

Luo An was startled. These words seemed familiar. He seemed to be seen often in some American TV series.

score

Seeing Luo An stunned, Mona knocked on the table again and repeated what she just said.

Luo An spread his hands:

“OK, what do you want to talk about?”

“About time!”

Mona said with a serious face that the kind of war last night was wrong. It was the oppression of women by men and it was tyranny.

Luo An's mouth twitched when he heard this:

“It's obviously you...”

“Stop!”

As soon as Luo An finished speaking, he was interrupted by the shy and angry Mona who raised her hand. Luo An didn't listen to the principles that Mona said next, but focused on the system interface in his mind.

Luo An successfully solved the disappearance case and the serial murder case. The system rated him as excellent and extremely excellent respectively, and a total of 9 treasure boxes were opened.

At this time, in Luo An's system warehouse page, there is [Hemostatic Potion x6]

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x3】

【Strength Potion x1】

【Sensitive Agent x2】

【Analgesic Medicine x5】

【Featherfall Potion x3】

【Stamina Potion x9】

【Sleep Potion x2】

【Scuba Potion x2】

【Weakness Potion x2】

The [Danger Perception Potion] that Luo An wanted was not prescribed. He always wanted to know whether there would be any new changes in the "emotional perception" in his mind if he continued to take this potion.

At this moment, the sound of Mona knocking on the table reached Roan's ears, and at the same time, Mona's question came:

“Luo An? Luo An!

Did you hear me? ”

Luo An, who came back to his senses, nodded subconsciously:

“I heard it, I heard it.”

“What did I just say?”

...I think what you said makes sense, and I agree very much.”

“Roan Greenwood!!”

The next day, Monday, the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

Winslow and Chenelle were still going through the procedures and had not yet arrived at the Special Investigation Team. At this time, Michelle, Lacey and Mona were sitting together in the office area bored.

Michelle, who has a relatively normal daily routine, is in good spirits. Lacey's injuries on her face and arms have improved a lot, but I don't know what she went through during the two days over the weekend, and now she feels a little depressed.

Mona slept all day during the day yesterday and couldn't sleep at night. She only managed to sleep for three hours in the early morning. Now she feels a little sleepy and not particularly energetic.

But when they talked about the new women's clothing and newly launched cosmetics in the Grove Shopping Center near Beverly Hills, Mona and Lacey immediately became energetic.

Next to him, Michelle, who was not particularly concerned about these things: "..."

"Good morning, everyone."

At this moment, Luo An opened the door of the special investigation team and walked in. He raised the folder in his hand and said loudly:

"As expected, a new case came up.

Michelle, Mona, you two investigate the victim's financial situation and the surveillance video of the victim's vicinity when he was killed.

Lacie, come with me on a field trip. "

"OK!"

"clear!"

The black SUV drove forward quickly. Lacey sat in the passenger seat, looked at the information in the folder, and frowned:

“At 2:30 a.m. on Monday, in Room 1196 on the 11th floor of a hotel, Los Angeles judge Taylor Davis was shot in the head with a sniper rifle from a long distance while her daughter was exercising.

The victim, Taylor Davis, is 46 years old, a newly appointed judge, and has a wife and a son...

At the time of the incident, the lucky daughter's name was Samia, she was 26 years old, and the LAPD recorded that she had been working in the industry for 3 years...”

Luo An nodded:

“The murderer used a sniper rifle, so the case was handed over to us.”

“Another guy who **** behind his wife's back.”

Looking at the middle-aged white man with meticulously combed hair in the photo, Lacey sneered, turned the page, and started reading other information.

Soon, the SUV arrived at the hotel where the crime occurred. Luo An shook hands with the LAPD sergeant guarding the scene. Under the leadership of the other party, he met a young white woman with a nervous face.

Lacey recognized the other party as Samia, the lucky girl at the time of the incident, but why was there a white young man holding her tightly next to the other party?

“I am Samia's boyfriend.”

Hearing Luo An's question, the white young man Spark quickly stood up and replied:

“I can guarantee that Samia has nothing to do with this case!”

^ “...OK.”

Lacie and Luo An looked at each other. Lacey pointed at the scene behind her and asked uncertainly:

“You know what Samia was doing here last night, right?”

"I know."

Sparkle nodded:

“I was waiting for her downstairs.

We have already booked a restaurant, and when she finishes, we will go there to eat together. "

After chatting for a while, Luo An and Lacey learned that Spark and Samia had known each other for five years. They were both Christians and had never done anything as a couple. The two agreed to have their first time together. Stay on your wedding night.

Lacey froze on the spot. Luo An was silent for a few seconds and asked in a low voice:

“So, you haven't done those things yet?”

Spike's eyes were a little wandering when he heard this, and he replied:

“No, my uncle and I had something to do, but I've almost forgotten about it.”

Luo An, Lacey: “???”

Chapter 388 [Case of being sniped during the Judge Hotel Movement]

Monday, nine o'clock in the morning, room 1196 on the 11th floor of a hotel.

This room is a very common suite in the Federal Hotel. There are two LAPD officers standing at the door of the suite, and several FBI agents from the Trace Inspection Section are working inside the room.

On the big bed in the bedroom, there lay the body of a middle-aged white man without clothes. The cause of death was a bullet wound on the victim's head.

There wasn't too much blood on the bed, but there were a lot of yellow and white things on the sheets, which looked very visual.

There was a clear bullet hole next to the glass not far from the big bed. Using technical means, detectives from the Trace Inspection Section quickly located the location where the murderer shot: the 14th floor of the high-rise office building diagonally opposite the hotel.

In the bedroom, a group of Trace Inspection Section agents were handling the scene in an orderly manner. Outside, in the corner of the living room, the air was extremely quiet.

After listening to Spark's narration, even Lacey, who was born and raised in the Federation, felt that the amount of information was a bit overwhelming. Luo An felt even more emotional in his heart. The Federation is worthy of being a beacon to the world. The 2005 version was so far ahead of other countries. many.

Luo An also suspected that Spark's true identity was Chicken Head at the beginning, and Samia was just one of his lucky daughters.

However, after calling Mona, I learned that Speck's identity information showed that he was just an ordinary office worker. He went to church every week, had some money saved in his account, and even made a reservation with Samia for a year. After the wedding hall, there is no problem.

Hang up the phone, Luo An looked at Sparks with admiration in his eyes.

Spike couldn't find any clues here, so Luo An turned his attention to the person involved in the crime scene last night who witnessed everything, Samia, who had a clear distinction between public and private matters.

"I was shocked!"

In response to Luo An's question, Samia took the tissue handed by Spark, adjusted her mood and replied:

"Tyler is an old customer of mine, and he called me yesterday afternoon to make an appointment for this room and time.

After we got here, we both drank a little wine to cheer us up, and then..."

"Pause, Samia."

Roan quickly stopped Samia's detailed description of last night's process. It wasn't that he was embarrassed, but that Spark's boyfriend sat aside and listened nonchalantly. The impact of this scene was really too great.

Luo An's version has not been upgraded to this point, so he said:

"Samia, you can directly describe the moment when the crime occurred.

In addition, how is the victim Taylor Davis feeling today? Is there any performance that is different from the past? "

“I was down there when the incident occurred. Before I could react, I heard the sound of glass breaking, and then I noticed that Taylor was not moving.”

Samia then said that she was shocked, and she quickly ran out of bed and lay on the ground behind the bed. In a panic, she first called Speck downstairs for help. Speck helped dial the police number. .

As for Luo An's next two questions, Samia said that Taylor-Davis was no different from before. He didn't mention anything about work. Even the entire process and posture were exactly the same as before, with nothing new.

Spark and Samia both had a look of disdain in their eyes.

“...OK, thank you.”

Luo An twitched the corner of his mouth, nodded and left the living room with Lacey. Upon seeing this, the LAPD waiting nearby took the two away from the scene.

After all, Samia is engaged in the work of physically helping others. Although calling the police is commendable and can be exempted from imprisonment, she still has to pay a fine.

“Samia and Sparks should have nothing to do with this case.”

Lacey, who was also eye-opening, shook the phone in her hand and said:

“Michelle found the surveillance video at the entrance of the hotel at the time of the incident. Spark was indeed waiting in the car and never got out of the car.”

Luo An raised his hand and rubbed his temples with a complicated expression.

It's not that they are worried because they didn't get any clues, but that Spark and Samia regard this kind of thing as a normal "job", and one code is the same, and the version of values that separates

public and private is a bit ahead of its time, Luo An Admit that you are lagging behind and need to slow down. "Team Leader Greenwood."

At this moment, an agent from the Trace Inspection Section came over, holding a transparent bag in his hand, which contained a bullet stained with a lot of red and white.

"This is the murder weapon we found in the bedroom."

Luo An took the bullet handed to him and looked at it, frowning slightly:

"This is a .338 Lap Magnum bullet."

"That's right."

The agent from the Trace Inspection Section nodded:

"One of the most common sniper rifle bullets on the market, suitable for many types of sniper rifles."

Luo An returned the transparent packaging bag to the Trace Inspection Section agent. Lacey glanced at the building in the distance and asked:

"Have you checked the location of the sniper?"

"Two of my colleagues have been there."

Trace Inspection Section detectives return to:

"Based on the sniper rifle ballistic test, my colleagues determined that the location where the sniper fired was the corner of the stairs on the 14th floor of the office building.

But unfortunately, there were no surveillance cameras there. The murderer also took away the bullet casings after firing a shot, and nothing was found at the scene. "

"Thank you for your hard work. Please let us know as soon as the bullet trajectory report is completed."

"OK, no problem."

There were no useful findings at the crime scene. Luo An and Lacey went to the office building opposite the hotel and walked around the location where the murderer shot. They also found no useful clues and drove back to the special investigation team.

"Can you two pretty ladies tell me any good news?"

Pushing open the door of the special investigation team, Luo An looked at Mona and Michelle and asked with a smile:

"Lacey and I gained nothing this time...but we gained some insights."

"Have gained knowledge? What does it mean?"

Mona asked casually, then moved her chair and took a step back, looking at the computer and said:

"Judge Taylor-Davis's personal financial situation is good, and his family's financial situation is not a problem. Among the couple's loans, except for the college loan, the car loan and the house loan were all paid off a year ago. Now their account is poorer than mine. ."

"Sure enough, even for a judge, it's not easy to pay off college loans quickly."

Lacie picked up her coffee and took a sip and complained speechlessly. She also had unpaid college loans on her shoulders.

Michelle next to him continued:

“Judge Taylor-Davis's son is still in school, and his wife will arrive here soon. She is not in Los Angeles during this time and has gone to Texas on a business trip.”

Roan walked to Michelle, bent down and glanced at the photo of Taylor-Davis's wife on the computer. She was a middle-aged white woman with glasses and a very attractive face, named Heather. Roan asked:

“How likely is it that this case is related to Heather? Killing for love? Jealousy? Revenge?”

“I don't know, but the probability is not high.”

Mona loaded Heather's personal information, consumption records, and travel records for the past year onto her computer desktop and said:

“Heather has traveled to Texas several times for business in the past year, stayed in hotels many times, and many times other men were seen staying in the same room as her.

But there is no record of quarrels and conflicts between Heather and Taylor in the records. I suspect that the two of them are likely to have an open marriage. ”

...six.”

Luo An, who was several steps behind in the version, was a little speechless. He swallowed his desire to complain, and then asked:

“How is Judge Taylor-Davies' work? Has he sinned against anyone or had any conflicts with anyone in his recent work?”

Chapter 389: The murderer's target, the victim's wife, the suspect

“Tyler-Davis has only been a Los Angeles City Judge for six months. He is a new judge and has not handled many cases.”

Mona called out the cases that Taylor-Davis handled after becoming a judge. There are all kinds of cases in them.

Roan took a quick glance and saw that Taylor-Davis's legal literacy was pretty good. Judging from the records in the file, the decisions made by Taylor-Davis were basically in compliance with federal laws.

However, Luo An was just a bystander and did not know the details of those cases. He knew that in these cases, there must be some witnesses who were dissatisfied with the judge's judgment.

Luo An thought for a while, walked to the front of the office area, wrote and drew on the whiteboard, and said while writing:

“According to Samia's description, the moment Taylor-Davis was shot, she was dazed on the bed for a long time, and five or six seconds later she screamed and ran off the bed and lay on the ground to hide.

This period of time was enough for the sniper to fire another shot to kill Samia, but the sniper did not. Instead, he simply put away the gun, picked up the bullet casing and left the scene.

The target of the murderer is very clear, that is Taylor Davis.

The reason why she didn't kill Samia was either because she was in a hurry to leave the scene; or because she felt it was unnecessary to kill Samia and was too lazy to kill her. "

Lacie thought for a while and added:

“There is another possibility. The sniper cherishes her beauty and does not want to kill Samia.”

...The probability is there, but not high.”

Roan nodded, looked at Mona and Michelle, and added:

“The murderer has a very high level of sniping. He is either a professional killer or a veteran and must have experience in this field.

Mona, Michelle, you two are now going to investigate the cases that Taylor Davis handled during his lifetime, and see who the parties involved in the cases, and their relatives and friends, meet the conditions I mentioned. ”

“OK.”

"no problem."

Mona and Michelle immediately agreed to start working. At this time, the landline phone next to them rang. Lacey answered the call and said a few words, then looked back at Luo An:

“Tyler Davis' wife is downstairs.”

“OK, go ahead and bring the people up.”

Luo An stood up and walked to the conference room to wait. Five minutes later, Heather, who was wearing a women's suit and gold-rimmed glasses, with a curvy figure and the charm of a mature woman, walked into the office area of the Special Investigation Team in a dusty atmosphere.

As expected from Luo An, except for the exhaustion from the journey, Heather's face did not have the sadness and grief that would appear on a wife's face when she learned of her husband's death in other cases.

Heather was very calm. She was not angry after hearing that Taylor Davis died on the bed. She just remained silent for a few seconds, opened her handbag, took out a women's cigarette, looked at Luo An, and asked:

"May I?"

"Please do it."

Luo An raised his hand to indicate that it was okay. Lacey next to him took out a pen and began to write and draw in a small notebook.

After finishing all the women's cigarettes, Heather picked up the coffee on the conference table and drank it in one gulp. She leaned back and crossed her legs, speaking in a rather cold tone:

"Many people in the Federation are killed by gunfire every year, but very few are killed by sniper rifles. I didn't expect Taylor to become one of these people."

"Unexpected things happen in life."

Seeing that Heather's mood was quite stable, Luo An stopped talking nonsense and asked directly:

"Has Taylor-Davis been threatened by anyone recently?"

"I don't know, I haven't received any threats here."

While speaking, Heather took out a key from her handbag and put it on the conference table, then pushed towards Luo An with slight force:

"This is the key to our house. Taylor's computer and personal belongings are in the study. There is a small part in the bedroom. You can take them all away for investigation."

Hold the key sliding on the conference table, Luo An raised his eyebrows and said:

"In most federal cases, when one spouse dies, the other spouse is suspected to a certain extent. Ms. Heather, what do you think of this sentence?"

Hearing this, Heather glanced at Luo An with interest, took out a women's cigarette from her handbag again, took a puff, and then replied:

"Obviously, I am that small part of what you are talking about. I know that Taylor is looking for women outside, and we discussed this matter before we got married.

I can't meet his needs, and he can't meet mine. Instead of quarreling and torturing each other after marriage, it's better to set conditions in advance and let go.

Tyler and I have a good relationship. We can help each other at work and in relationships. He needs me and I need him. Marriage is just a way to strengthen the connection between us. "

Luo An's eyes trembled. He really didn't expect that the words "the relationship is very good" would appear in the adjectives of the relationship between husband and wife.

Luo An and Lacey then asked some questions, and Heather did not hide anything. She answered all the questions openly and directly. Her attitude was very good. She was the most cooperative person Luo An had met in a long time.

A few minutes later, Heather asked:

"Are there any other questions? If not, can I leave?"

I need to go to school to see my son first, and then I need to go to other states for a business trip, and some work has not been completed. "

“...No problem, please do as you please, but the phone will remain open at all times.”

“OK.”

After receiving Roan's affirmative reply, Heather got up from her chair, walked out of the special investigation team with her handbag in hand, and made a phone call in the corridor. It was not difficult to tell from her words that the topic was related to her work.

Looking at Heather's resolute back, Lacey was speechless. Roan thought for a while, looked back at Mona, and asked:

“By the way, did Heather and Taylor buy each other's personal safety insurance with high compensation?”

“No.”

Mona shook her head and said that she had checked before and found that the two of them did not have such insurance. Instead, their son had a personal accident insurance with a compensation amount of 1 million, and the beneficiaries were the couple.

“Scare me.”

After listening to Mona's description, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, while Lacey let out a long sigh of relief.

If the insurance payout on their son exceeds three million, Lacey will suspect that the reason behind this case is that Heather first hired a murderer to kill Taylor to prevent him from sharing the money or to prevent herself from killing her son, and then killed her son. Cheating insurance money.

Hearing this, Luo An glanced at Lacey with a strange expression. Lacey raised her eyebrows when she saw this:

"What's wrong? This Ms. Heather is obviously a more rational person than emotional person. If she encounters unsolvable difficulties, I would never be surprised that she would do such a thing."

"maybe."

Roan did not argue with Lacey about this matter, and his judgment of Ms. Heather was similar. She was very rational, direct, resolute, extremely self-centered, did not care about other people's eyes, had her own values, and firmly believed in them.

Throwing the key that Heather had just given to her to Lacey, Roan motioned for her to take a few Trace Inspection Section agents to Heather Taylor's house and get back Taylor-Davis' computer and other useful items.

Lacie turned around and left. Roan walked between Mona and Michelle and asked:

"How is it? Did you find anything?"

Mona nodded and displayed the headshot and identity information of a middle-aged white man on the computer screen:

"Following your request, I found a suspect. Coincidentally, he happens to be from the shooting shop."

Roan bent down and saw the name of the suspect in Mona's mouth, and the case related to the other party handled by Taylor-Davis:

Obeid, the kidnapping case of his daughter.

Chapter 390 "Wild Cat Bullets", Talents in Prison

Special Investigation Team, office area.

“Kidnapping** case?”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“What exactly happened?”

“Obeid's daughter is a college student and has just come of age.”

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times to retrieve the case file from the legal system and replied:

“One night a few months ago, Obaid's daughter was kidnapped on her way back to her university dormitory after working part-time.

At first the other party only wanted money, but when he saw that Obaid's daughter was more beautiful, he had other ideas.

More than forty hours after the incident, the Department of Special Victims Services found Obaid's daughter. She had many scars on her body and her mental condition was not stable.

In the court, the lawyer presented the test report that the murderer had smoked flour at the time of the crime and had mental problems. Judge Taylor-Davis did not agree to Obeid's request to sentence the other party to death or life imprisonment, but only sentenced him to a few years in prison. . ”

After listening to Mona's narration, and then seeing the information records on the computer about Obaid's daughter's psychological counseling experience for several months, and that her mental state has not recovered so far, and she even dropped out of college, Luo An He sighed in a low voice:

“An angry father will do anything for his daughter.”

Michelle next to her nodded, Mona pursed her lips and said nothing.

At this moment, the landline phone next to him suddenly rang. Michelle picked up the answer and answered a few words, then hung up the phone and turned around:

“The Trace Inspection Section said that the ballistic test report and crime scene report for this case have been completed, and the autopsy report will take some time. I will go downstairs to get them back.”

“OK, thank you for your hard work.”

Michelle turned around and left. Roan patted Mona on the shoulder and walked to the equipment room aside:

“Let's go, Mona, come with me to talk to this father.”

Obeid's gun shop is located in the southern area of Los Angeles. The gun shop is very large and the decoration is very straightforward and rough. As soon as Luo An opened the door, he saw several rifles pointed at him.

Obeid, the owner of the gun shop, has a sinewy face, is very tall and strong, and does not look like a guy to be trifled with at first glance.

“FBI.”

Facing the clerk who came up to ask what he and Mona needed, Luo An took out the FBI's golden badge and showed it to him, then selectively ignored Obeid's unkind gaze, walked up to him and said softly:

“Hello, Mr. Obeid, Weneedtotalk.”

Mona glanced at Luo An calmly. Obeid stared at Luo An with wide eyes for a few seconds, then coldly snorted and threw the gun he was cleaning to the clerk, turned around and walked to a room at the back of the gun store:

“Let's go there and talk, don't affect my business!”

In the room for temporary rest, Obaid poured himself a glass of water and drank it in one gulp. He had no intention of pouring it for Roan and Mona and asked directly:

“What do you want from me?”

“There's something I'd like to ask about.”

Looking at the dirty cup, Luo An gave up the idea of pouring himself a glass of water and asked:

“Where were you early this morning?”

“I'm sleeping at home.”

Obeid's mind was spinning very quickly. After answering the question, he immediately thought of many things. He leaned forward and looked at Luo An, and said with a serious face:

"I don't know what other cases you have encountered. Those things have absolutely nothing to do with me."

"OK." Luo An nodded. On the way here, Mona had been checking the surveillance records of Obaid's community. It indeed showed that Obaid had been with his wife and daughter since returning home and had never left. Home door.

At this point, Obaid's suspicion could be temporarily ruled out, and there was no need for Roan and Mona to come to this gun store, but later they received a new message from Michelle.

Luo An took out a photo from his pocket. In the photo was the bullet slug left at the crime scene.

Michelle said that based on the trace inspection department's test, they can determine that this is a processed "wildcat bomb."

"Wildcat bullets" are homemade bullets made by federal shooters. They are usually manufactured by modifying existing commercial bullets in order to optimize the performance of the ammunition, such as higher kinetic energy and straighter flight.

There are many people who can make this kind of bullets, and gun shop owners are definitely one of them, especially Obaid, who has been in the gun shop for more than ten years.

"Our records show that Mr. Obaid you have attended six times, the Los Angeles Gun Association, gun shows, and even served as a judge on bullets once."

Luo An handed the photo to Obaid and said quietly:

"I'm sure you can tell who's behind this bullet, right?"

"Sorry, I'm old and I didn't see it."

Obaid took the photo and glanced at it briefly. He handed the photo back to Luo An in less than a second and replied:

"Can you leave now?"

Luo An, who had been observing Obaid carefully, clearly saw the unnatural look on his face when he checked the bullet in the photo, so Luo An did not take the photo back, but took out a business card from his pocket with a string of telephone number:

"We know about your daughter and this is a foundation that helps special victims.

Your daughter's situation is completely within the scope of this foundation's help, and I think you may need it. "

Roan had previously asked Mona to investigate the murderer who hurt Obaid's daughter. He was indeed a bad person.

But Luo An is now a law enforcement officer after all, and it is impossible for him to give Obaid the contact information of the prison administrator of the prison where his daughter's murderer is held just because he sympathizes with him.

Obeid is a stranger to Luo An. Once this kind of thing is done, there will be clues left if someone wants to investigate. Luo An and Obeid are not related, so it is impossible to do this.

However, if conditions permit, it is still possible to help Obaid's daughter. An innocent young girl should have a better life and should not be ruined by this incident.

"you..."

At first when he heard Luo An mention his daughter, Obaid was still full of anger, but when Luo An finished speaking, Obaid fell silent instantly.

Obeid has spent a lot of money to solve his daughter's mental problems, and he may be selling the gun shop soon.

After a long silence, Obaid's whole body seemed to collapse. He was no longer as stiff as before, and whispered:

"I'm sorry, I'm just... I'm really sorry."

While apologizing, Obaid turned the photo in his hand to the back, took out a pen and wrote a line of letters on it, and finally stuffed it into Luo An's arms, sighed and whispered:

"This is the guy's name and address. If you encounter anything else later, I will do my best to cooperate with you... I'm sorry. I apologize to you for my actions and words just now."

Looking at the old father in front of him who was worried about his daughter, Luo An didn't mention what happened just now. He handed Obaid the contact information of the foundation, took back the photo and handed it to Mona, and briefly chatted with Obaid. After a few words, he left the room with Mona and walked to the SUV, preparing to use his laptop to check the other party's identity information.

In the passenger seat of the SUV, Mona quickly found the other person based on the information behind the photo:

“Hex-Lawrence, 43, who was in and out of prison many times as a young man, is now the organizer of a gun club in southeast Los Angeles.”

“Another talent from the prison system.”

Looking at the chubby middle-aged white man in the photo, Luo An started the SUV and drove toward southeast Los Angeles, and then asked:

“Is there any connection between Hex, or any of Hex's family and friends, and Judge Taylor-Davies?”