

FBI Detective 391

Chapter 391 Club, committing suicide out of fear of crime

The SUV was driving fast on the streets of southern Los Angeles. Mona's fingers were typing on her laptop for a moment, her brows slightly furrowed:

“Basic information on Hex and Taylor-Davies...no connection was found.”

“Then don't check it yet.”

Turn the steering wheel and drive onto another road, Luo An smiled and handed Mona a bottle of water and said:

“We're going to the club soon, let's talk to Hux first.

I believe he will choose to cooperate with us like Obaid and tell us who bought those bullets from him. ”

"Maybe."

Mona replied casually to Luo An, her attention still focused on the laptop in front of her. Since Hux himself couldn't find any clues, Mona began to focus on the members and guests of the gun club.

Three minutes later, the SUV successfully arrived at the door of the club.

It was already afternoon, and Luo An and Mona had not had lunch yet. After getting off the car, they went to a fast food restaurant not far away to buy some hamburgers and Coke. After eating and drinking, they entered the club.

^Bang bang bang—

As soon as they entered the hall, Luo An and Mona heard a muffled sound of gunshots coming from deep inside the club, followed by some female cheers and male cheers and laughter.

Luo An looked around. The club's decoration style was more outdoor, giving people the feeling of a jungle. There were many places for people to rest, and there were some food and juice nearby, but no wine.

“A very interesting club.”

Pinched the soft stuffed toys on the chair and on the counter, Luo An looked at Mona's glowing eyes and couldn't help but grinning slightly.

The owner of this club is a wonderful person, and his main customers are obviously women, which is reflected in every detail.

Compared to men, the connection between women and guns was not close in the past. However, as the voice of feminism has continued to increase in recent years, the connection between women and guns has also slowly increased.

As the number of female customers in the club gradually increases, how can there be fewer male customers? The teasing laughter between men and women deep in the club is enough to prove this.

“Hello.”

Seeing Luo An and Mona pushing through the door together, a very young girl immediately approached them and asked them what help they needed, and then pretended to introduce the contents of their club to them.

“FBI.”

Luo An chuckled and took out the golden badge to interrupt the other party:

"I'm looking for the owner of your club, Hux."

The moment she saw the golden badge, the waiter girl was stunned for a moment:

"...Okay, please wait a moment, I'll go find the boss right away."

The waitress planned to take Luo An and Mona to a sitting area next to them, but Luo An waved her hand and refused:

"No, let's go with you."

^ "...OK."

The expression on the waitress's face changed slightly, but she didn't say much. She immediately turned around and took Luo An and Mona upstairs.

She is a salaried person, and she only earns a little money a month. What does the matter between her boss and the FBI have to do with her?

Looking at the waitress with admiration, Luo An and Mona followed her upstairs, and then discovered that there were some lounges on the second floor. The decoration inside was very warm, with sofas, blankets and curtains.

Luo An and Mona looked at each other. They had seen that style of sofa in a shopping mall before. If they remembered correctly, they could turn the sofa into a bed by opening the seat and pulling it out.

Thinking of the men and women downstairs, Mona's eyes flashed with disdain, and Luo An grinned. He was now becoming more and more interested in the talent of Hux.

Soon, the two were led deep into the second floor. The waitress walked to an office door and knocked hard:

“Boss! Someone is looking for you!”

icular

After knocking several times, there was still no answer in the room. The waitress cursed a few times, looked back at Luo An and Lacey, and whispered:

"The boss sometimes brings some female friends he is familiar with as guests. Maybe he..."

“You go to the back first.”

Before the waitress could finish her words, Luo An pulled her behind Mona and took out a Glock 18 from the back of her waist. Luo An didn't smell the smell of blood this time, but just now the waitress told them that the boss went into the office to rest at noon today and never went downstairs. More than two hours have passed now.

Mona pulled the waitress back a few steps. Luo An tried to open the office door from the outside, but found that it couldn't be opened, so without hesitation, he raised his foot and kicked the office door hard.

score

The office door was kicked open by Luo An in an instant. Luo An and Mingming immediately rushed into the office quickly with pistols in hand.

The office is very large, with desks and chairs arranged internally, and a small room in the corner.

Luo An quickly checked the small room and found no one, and immediately returned to the office with a desk.

At this time, in the center of the office, a chubby middle-aged white body was hanging from the ceiling. At the foot of the body was a slumped chair.

The expression on the corpse's face was a bit ferocious, but Luo An and Mona still recognized each other's identity, and it was officially the target they were looking for on this trip: Hux.

After taking away the screaming waitress, Mona took out her mobile phone and called the Trace Inspection Department, asking them to come to the scene to dispose of the body.

After making the call, I realized that I turned around and found Luo An standing in front of his desk, looking down at something. He walked up and followed Luo An's gaze and found that it was a letter.

It's not appropriate to say it was a letter. It was actually more like a confession, which stated that he was the murderer of Judge Taylor-Davis.

The reason for the murder was that Taylor-Davis was not a judge. When he was still working in the prosecutor's department, he helped the murderer make perjury in a case related to Hex's sister's daughter.

In the end, the murderer escaped, and the sister and her daughter set fire to suicide and died in their own house.

The houses of ordinary people in Los Angeles are mostly made of wood and catch fire very quickly. By the time Hex discovered it, it was already too late.

After learning that Taylor-Davis was not punished for this case but was promoted to a judge, Hux said that he finally couldn't stand it anymore and decided to kill him in his own way.

After reading the narrative on the paper, Mona's face suddenly darkened.

Judging from the handwriting alone, the handwriting on this piece of paper is exactly the same as the words written by Hux in the nearby document. Without technical inspection, the naked eye can almost confirm that the person writing the letter is Hux himself.

Moreover, the letters are not sloppy, giving people a sense of a guilty plea that a great revenge has been avenged without any regrets.

Mona also observed the corpse next to her carefully for a moment, but found no sign that Hux had been killed first and then hung up.

It does appear that Hux got on the chair himself, committed suicide out of fear of guilt, and everything was fine.

but...

"It's too fake, it's really too fake."

Mona shook her head repeatedly and saw the mobile phone that fell to the ground. She hurriedly put on her gloves to pick it up, waved her hands and prepared to walk out:

"Roan, I'm going to check Hux's last phone call records. Maybe I can find out who forced Hux to commit suicide."

"No."

"Um?"

Mona stopped quickly with confusion on her face when she heard this. She turned around and found that in front of the office window, Luo An was looking at the scenery outside the window with his back to her.

Luo An was silent for a while, turned around, smiled, and said:

“The person who drove Hux to suicide was not on his phone, he was here at the time.”

Mona: “?!”

Chapter 392: Voluntary suicide, weakness

The next morning, the office area of the special investigation team.

"so..."

Lacie sat at her work station, picked up the food and took a big bite. After chewing a few times, she said vaguely:

“Roan, what you mean is that the gun club owner Hux didn't really confess to committing suicide, but was forced to commit suicide.

And the person who forced him was in the office at the time, right? "

“That's right.”

Luo An Sanjiangkou finished the food in his hand and nodded to confirm this.

Yesterday when he entered Hux's office, he quickly discovered something was wrong with the office windows. There were no signs of opening or closing on the two adjacent windows, only the middle one.

At first Luo An thought that the window was opened by Hux on his own initiative to add some fresh air to the office.

But when Luo An opened the window and looked outside, there were no footprints or other marks on the edge of the window, only a thin layer of dust.

Hearing this, Lacey was full of doubts:

“Since there are no footprints or other traces, how do you determine that the other party climbed in through the window? Isn't it normal to have dust?”

Mona next to her also looked at Luo An with a puzzled face, not understanding how he judged.

“But there was only dust there, not fine grains of sand.”

Luo An shook his head and said that there was a road not far outside the window of Hux's office. Over the years, a lot of fine sand had accumulated on the small platform outside the other two windows. You could touch it with your fingers. a lot of.

Only the outside of the middle window is very sparse, only a small part at the edge, and the rest is covered with dust.

“Then I found a small speck of fine sand on the ground next to the chair behind Hux's desk.”

Seeing Lacey, Michelle and Mona looking at each other, Roan chuckled and then explained:

“Hex himself could not have been outside that window, and the corpse's hands were also very clean, indicating that he did not bring those fine grains of sand into the office.

The club attendant also said that the Hex office has not been cleaned these days. The only explanation is that there was a second person in the office at the time. ”

Luo An speculated about the scene at that time. Hux joked with the club members downstairs for a while and went upstairs to return to his office. But as soon as he opened the door and entered, he saw someone sitting on his chair.

Roan didn't know whether Hux knew that person, but the other person must have something against Hux.

Only for this reason, the murderer could easily force Hex to write a confession, and then kick down the chair and hang himself in front of the murderer.

Judging from the fine grains of sand left next to the chair, the murderer should have been standing nearby when Hex was writing the confession. Most likely, this was to prevent Hex from hiding clues about the murderer in the text.

After Hux struggled for a moment and lost his breath and finally died, the murderer turned around, opened the window, and left easily from the original route.

“Sonof better than eating!”

“Damn killer!”

After listening to Luo An's description, Lacey and Mona frowned and cursed in a low voice. At this moment, the door of the Special Investigation Team office area was pushed open, and Michelle raised the folder in her hand. said:

“The autopsy results of the victim Hex have come out, and the cause of death was indeed mechanical asphyxia caused by hanging.

There is no intervention from other people in the behavior of hanging. For example, if someone kills him first and then hangs him up, it can be considered that the victims actively hang themselves.

At the same time, based on the suggestion of Team Leader Luo An, the Trace Inspection Section examined the windows of the crime scene and indeed found a small amount of substances that did not belong to Hux's office. It can be judged that there were indeed items in the crime scene at that time. Someone other than Hux. ”

"Thanks for your hard work."

Lacie picked up a bag of breakfast and threw it to Michelle. Michelle caught it easily. Roan took the report issued by the Trace Inspection Department. Mona next to her opened the computer and asked without looking back:

"So, what do we do next?" "It's very simple, investigate the connection between the new victim Hex and the previous victim Taylor-Davis.

Start the investigation with Taylor-Davis as a judge and previous cases he handled when he was in the prosecution service. "

Luo An threw the folder aside and said:

"One is a judge who was promoted from the prosecutorial department not long ago, and the other is a club owner who spent the first half of his life working harder in prison than at home, and finally worked in a legitimate industry in the second half of his life.

As soon as we found out, the two of them died one after another. This can't be a coincidence. There must be something in the middle that we haven't discovered yet. "

"OK."

Mona nodded and started typing on the keyboard. Roan then looked back at Lacey and asked:

"How did you inspect the belongings in Taylor-Davis' house?"

"not so good."

Lacey pointed at the conference room. There were three large cardboard boxes inside, which contained items she had taken back from Taylor-Davis's home:

“Michelle and I rummaged through Taylor Davis's personal computer yesterday. It was very simple. Except for cases, there were cases, and almost all of them were related to work.

In terms of private life, Taylor-Davis keeps two notebooks, one of which contains the phone numbers of relatives and friends, and the other contains records of his legal knowledge.

In Taylor-Davis' cell phone, I found a hidden note, which contained the contact information of Samia and several other women who were traveling with Samia. "

"Wow."

Luo An thought for a while and said:

“Leave the investigation of Taylor-Davis' personal belongings to me.

Lacey, Michelle, you two investigate Hex's situation. Maybe you can find familiar items related to Taylor-Davis in his place. "

"no problem."

“Leave it to us.”

Lacie and Michelle nodded, immediately got up and left the special investigation team, and went to Hex's home to check the situation.

Luo An pushed the door open and walked into the conference room. He felt a headache looking at the personal belongings related to Taylor-Davis in front of him. He picked up the tea cup and took a sip, then took a folder and started to look at it.

Time passed one by one. Two hours later, when Luo An was checking Taylor-Davis's own work log, his cell phone rang suddenly. He pressed the answer button and Lacey said on the other end of the phone:

“Roan, I found a safe under one of the tiles on the floor of the Hux kitchen.

In addition to some U.S. dollars, a pistol and a passport, there was also an overseas bank account in the safe.

Michelle checked the status of the bank account, and the records showed that Hux would deposit a sum of money into it every month, and then the money would be withdrawn in a European country. ”

Luo An frowned slightly:

“Can you find out who that person is?”

“The identity of the other party cannot be found. The other party is very cautious and hides his face firmly in front of the surveillance camera every time he withdraws money.”

The voice on the other end of the phone was Michelle, and she replied:

“However, bank records show that their system has promoted maternity products and maternal and infant products to the other party, and it seems that the other party should be a woman.”

...Then the opponent should be Hux's weakness.”

Luo An sneered, using weakness to force others is always the most convenient and effective way.

At this moment, Mona's voice came from outside the conference room:

“Luo An, come to me, I found something here.”

Chapter 393 Big fish, Luo An with black eyes

Hearing Mona's voice, Luo An immediately walked out of the conference room with his mobile phone and asked as he walked:

"what's the situation?"

"I've always wondered how Hux, a thirty-five-year-old guy with less than \$500 in the bank who had been in and out of prison many times, got the money to open such a gun club."

Mona took a step back to get out of the way, showed the information on the computer to Luo An, and explained:

"Opening a gun club is not a trivial matter and requires a large amount of start-up capital.

So I checked Hex's financial situation and found that the first large amount of money he received came from a one-man business group. "

Luo An bent over and looked at the computer. On the screen was information about the one-man enterprise group. The information showed that this group had more than fifty limited companies, all of which were established overseas.

"Cayman Islands, Belize, Isle of Man..."

Luo An looked at the addresses of these companies and raised his eyebrows slightly:

"It seems that these companies are used to transfer funds and launder money. They can clean large amounts of money without leaving traces... There may be a big fish behind this."

"But I can't find out the real situation of those companies."

Behind Luo An, Mona scratched her head. There were too many cross-shareholdings and diversified investments among these companies, and many places were not shown to the public. She could not find out who the bosses behind these companies were on her own.

“Teach you a method.”

Luo An thought for a while, turned around and smiled at Mona:

“Cross-compare the accounts of these companies with the physical storefronts they own to see which region has the most storefronts and who is the owner of those stores.”

After hearing Luo An's words, Mona's eyes lit up, she slapped Luo An's arm hard, and immediately started typing on the keyboard:

“OK, I'll start the operation now.”

Complex pages began to flash on Mona's computer. Luo An, who was standing behind her, pondered for a while, suddenly thought of something, turned around and quickly walked into the conference room, and then returned to his team leader's office.

After a long time, Mona suddenly showed a smile on her face, raised her hand and said loudly:

“Luo An! I...”

Bang!

As soon as she started talking, there was a sudden knock on the table in the team leader's office. Mona was startled and quickly stopped talking and looked back. Then she found Luo An holding a folder and leaving the team leader's office expressionlessly. walked out.

Luo An asked before Mona could do it:

"Mona, what did you find out?"

"Well... I found out that among the fifty companies, one of them has a trust fund, and that trust fund bought more than a dozen buildings in a certain city in Canada.

The chairman of this trust fund is named Lonique-Sheffield.

And Lonique Sheffield's husband is named Treveon Sheffield. "

Mona investigated the couple's personal information and left more area on the screen to her husband:

"The FBI's internal database shows that Treveon Sheffield has been prosecuted for flour trafficking, murder and many other crimes, but has not been found guilty.

In addition, the FBI's internal database speculates that several bank robberies, drug gangs, hired murders, etc. in California are related to him, but there is no evidence. He is an out-and-out gangster figure. "

Luo An nodded and explained:

"Previously, we had been focusing on the cases that Taylor-Davis handled during his lifetime, so we didn't find any clues.

Just now I checked the work diary recorded by Taylor-Davis, which shows that he will handle a big case with the federal Department of Justice next month. The specific content of the big case is not written in the diary.

I just called the Department of Justice, and the Department of Justice sent me the case report on that case, which showed that the case was related to Treveon-Sheffield. " The reason why Luo An knocked on the table just now was not because he thought of this, but because the documents sent by the Ministry of Justice were all black at first glance.

Throughout the document, Roan only saw the name of Treveon Sheffield and the names of the three victims, Taylor Davis and Hux. He could not see anything else. More than ten pages of text were all blacked out. It's black, and the proportion of black blocks is as high as 98%.

Luo An, whose eyes were darkened, was speechless.

However, considering that a certain federal president will be indicted in the future, when the FBI faces media inquiries, the positive documents it produces are full of black spots. The media and the public are in an uproar... Luo An can only lament that these federal law enforcement agencies are really the same strain and don't care at all. Influence and opinions, just work.

“So, what you mean is...”

Mona pondered for a few seconds, looked up at Luo An, and said:

“The Justice Department secretly prepared a courtroom trial to send Treveon-Sheffield to prison, with Taylor-Davis as one of the prosecutors and Hex as a juror or witness.

As a result, Treveon Sheffield got the news out of nowhere, and then found someone to kill Taylor Davis and Hux. ”

“From the information that the Ministry of Justice gave me, telling me about this court extension, I can basically confirm this.”

Luo An crossed his arms and nodded in agreement with Mona's statement, and then said:

“I have asked the Ministry of Justice for the full list of participants in the courtroom they have prepared, including the judge, jury members and witnesses, and they will send the information to me later.

We need to find out who is the person who leaked this news. Trayveon Sheffield must have had many enemies over the years. Once he is convicted, Trayveon Sheffield will never be able to leave prison for the rest of his life.

In order to avoid going to jail, Trayveon-Sheffield may still take action, and jurors or witnesses may die later. "

The jury system is a feature of federal law. In addition to the judge, there are about 12 jurors sitting next to the court to listen to the evidence, the witnesses' speeches, the descriptions of the defender and the prosecutor, and finally make a verdict against the defendant. Prisoner's legal judgment.

These twelve jurors are usually randomly selected. When encountering criminal cases, their personal identity information will be kept confidential to prevent the defendant or plaintiff from contacting them before or after the case.

Many people praise the jury system, saying that it ensures the fairness and democracy of judicial decisions, and at the same time enhances federal citizens' sense of identity and participation in the judicial system.

But also because of the existence of the jury system, a large number of "eloquent" defense lawyers have emerged in the Federation.

They not only read the law thoroughly and know how to apply it, but they are also always able to convince the jury by "knowing what they know and using emotion and reason" to help criminals escape guilt or reduce their crimes.

After all, juries are all human beings, and human beings will be affected by personal biases and social values. This was shown in a certain movie. A lawyer won the defense by telling the jury "This is not freedom" based on politically correct values. victory.

Luo An did not comment on the quality of the jury system. At 1 p.m., he posted the photos of the twelve jurors and six witnesses handed over to him by the Ministry of Justice on the wall of the conference room.

After a brief glance, Roan looked back at Mona, Lacey and Michelle and asked:

“So, are any of the eighteen survivors connected to Trayveen Sheffield or the organizations around him?”

Has anyone received an unusually large amount of money, or has their consumption suddenly increased abnormally recently? ”

Lacie and Mona shook their heads together. Michelle raised her hand, picked up a person's personal information, and said:

“I found one, she should be the informant on the jury.”

Chapter 394 Sonic, one good news, two bad news

Special Investigation Team, conference room.

As Michelle raised her hand, Roan, Mona and Lacey all turned their attention to her.

Michelle distributed the paper in his hand to the three people and introduced:

“The lady's name is Annette and she works for the federal postal service.”

“Wow, it's not easy to work in the postal service for twenty years.”

Luo An looked at Annette's photos and information and raised his eyebrows slightly, and asked:

“What's wrong with her?”

“Not surprisingly, the money aspect.”

Michelle pulled up a cash flow record from Annette's bank account and said:

“Federal law stipulates that in criminal offenses, if a federal citizen suddenly receives more than \$10,000 in his bank account within a short period of time after being selected as a juror, then the juror and the funds he received will be investigated.

Last Wednesday and last Saturday, our Ms. Annette deposited \$3,000 and \$6,000 in cash into the bank respectively. ”

“The total amount is 9,000 US dollars, which is just under the 10,000 US dollars limit.”

Lacey next to her laughed when she heard this, Luo An nodded, and then asked:

“So is there any connection between her and Trevean Sheffield?”

“I found a connection.”

Michelle didn't say anything. Mona, who had been typing on the keyboard next to her, suddenly made a sound. Roan and Lacey came to her side. Mona explained:

“Ms Annette herself works in the postal service and her husband, a doctor, works in a hospital.

Treveon Sheffield has not been to that hospital, but his wife, Lonique Sheffield, went to that hospital for laser hair removal surgery some time ago. ”

“...”x3

Hearing the name of the operation, the three people outside Mona were silent for a few seconds. Luo An was the first to break the silence and said:

“Mona, Michelle, you two stay with the special investigation team and carefully investigate the situation of Trayvon Sheffield and his wife Lonique Sheffield, as well as the subordinates, employees, relatives, etc. around them.

Lacey, come with me and we'll talk to Ms. Annette about wages in the federal postal service. "

“OK!”

"no problem!"

On the road, Luo An drove the SUV forward quickly, and Lacey sat in the passenger seat and carefully checked the information records of Annette's family:

“Records show that Annette and her husband have not paid off their car loan, house loan, college loan, etc., and there is basically not much left over from their monthly salary.

The two of them have a daughter who was diagnosed with a chronic heart-related disease some time ago...I think this may be the reason why Annette did this. "

“The probability is very high.”

Luo An nodded. In the country of the Federation, there are too many people who have no choice but to turn to crime for the sake of their family and money.

As an ordinary person living in the Federation, he is basically inseparable from loans from birth to burial. If you encounter the slightest risk, you may fall into the abyss.

Arrived at the target location, Luo An parked the SUV on the side of the road and walked to Ms. Annette's house with Lacey.

Going to the door of the small apartment, just as Lacey was about to knock on the door, Luo An's expression changed, he grabbed Lacey and took out a pistol from his waist.

Having a keen sense of smell, he smelled the smell of blood.

Upon seeing this, Lacey's expression changed, and she quickly took out a pistol from behind. The two of them leaned against the door of the apartment, one on the left and the other on the right. Counting to three, Luo An raised his foot and kicked the door of the apartment hard.

score

The two men quickly checked every room in the apartment with pistols to make sure there were no enemies, and shouted loudly to inform each other:

“Second floor is safe!” “The basement is safe!”

The two put away their pistols and returned to the living room on the first floor. At this time, there were several stuffed animals sitting. In the middle of the very warm living room, there was a man lying on the floor, who was Annette's husband.

Sitting on the couch in the living room was a woman holding a child in her arms, namely Annette and her daughter.

Annette herself had her hands and feet tied to the sofa with ropes. There were many bruises and scars on her face and body, and she had obviously been tortured before her death.

There was a bullet hole on the back of Annette's husband, in the center of Annette's eyebrows, and on the back of Annette's daughter's head. The blood that flowed out stained several staggering stuffed animals red.

The situation at the scene was very simple. The experienced Lacey and Luo An quickly guessed the scene when the crime occurred:

Annette's husband opened the door to the murderer and led him into the living room with his back to the murderer.

At that time, Annette was sitting on the sofa holding her daughter, so the murderer who saw the target of the trip shot and killed Annette's husband without saying a word.

The murderer then took control of Annette and her daughter and tortured Annette.

After getting the clues or answers they wanted, the other party shot Annette and her daughter to death and turned away.

As for what clues or answers the other party wants, it is not difficult to guess whether Annette told others about her snitch for Trevion Sheffield.

“Damn the murderer! Sonof than eat!”

Looking at the little girl in Annette's arms, Lacey looked very ugly. She cursed a few times and then took out her mobile phone and called the Trace Inspection Department. They were needed to handle the scene.

At the same time, Luo An, who was next to him, crossed his arms and carefully inspected the scene. Then he suddenly walked to the TV in the living room and squatted down to inspect it.

Lacie hung up the phone, saw Luo An's movements and hurriedly came to his side, and asked:

“What did you find?”

“A new toy.”

Following Luo An's guidance, Lacey found a furry two-headed toy sitting next to the TV. She asked hesitantly:

“This is...Sonic?”

“No, this is a camera.”

Luo An picked up the blue stuffed toy and pinched its left eye. Only then did Lacey realize that the eye was actually a camera.

“This should be Annette's back-up plan for herself.”

Luo An thought for a while, stood up, glanced at the body of the girl holding the **** the sofa, and muttered:

“It's impossible that Annette didn't know the dangers of working with someone like Traywin Sheffield, so she planned to threaten the other person with surveillance video or other items to protect her own safety.

But as an ordinary person, she obviously underestimated desperadoes like Treveon Sheffield, and the killers sent by the other party did not bargain with her at all. ”

Lacie nodded with an ugly face, and then added:

“After seeing the killer kill her husband, Annette knew that she and her daughter would never survive today, so she did not tell anything about the camera until her death.

Maybe it's to atone for sins, or maybe it's because they want us to help their family get revenge. ”

Roan patted Lacey's arm and took her to the second floor of the apartment. Maybe she could find something hidden by Annette.

But there were signs of being rummaged through on the second floor. Luo An and Lacey found no clues. Laptops, diaries and other items were all missing. It was most likely that they were taken away by the murderer.

Soon, the trace inspection department arrived. Luo An and Lacey handed over the scene to them and asked them to find out the three bullets that killed Annette's family. After handing them the ballistic test report as soon as possible, they started The SUV was returned to the Special Investigations Unit.

After getting the Sonic brought back by Luo An, Mona worked hard for a while, then picked up a data cable and connected the camera to the computer.

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, then raised her head and asked:

“Everyone, there is good news and one...and two bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?”

Chapter 395: Introverted and gentle murderer, arrest operation

In the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Luo An and Lacey didn't answer when they heard Mona's pretentious words. They just crossed their arms and looked at her quietly.

Michelle, who wanted to answer Mona's question, saw this, silently swallowed the words in his mouth and sat back in his seat.

"...Really boring."

Seeing the actions of Luo An and Lacey, Mona murmured something in a low voice, tapped the keyboard a few times, and started to play the video recorded in the surveillance camera. She said at the same time:

“There was a problem with the placement of Sonic. The surveillance camera only recorded the scene of Annette's husband entering the room with the murderer. There was no record of the other party's murder and torture.

In addition, Annette must have been deceived by the seller. There was also something wrong with the camera itself. It was a defective product and only recorded images but no sound. "

"..."x3

Roan and Michelle twitched their mouths when they heard this. Lacey swallowed her words and asked:

"So, this Sonic is useless?"

"No, its toy function is still there, just ignore its missing right eye."

Mona shook her head and continued to type on the computer keyboard to convert the surveillance footage into the FBI's internal database. She said while operating:

"No kidding. As I said just now, this camera only recorded the scene of Annette's husband entering the room with the murderer, and the murderer's face was still very clear in the picture.

The FBI's internal database has found the identity of the other party: Sampson Brooke. "

"Well done, I'll reward you with a secret steak for dinner... provided you don't work overtime tonight."

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder, looked down at the computer, and asked:

"What is the specific situation of this Sampson?"

Mona rolled her eyes speechlessly, but still transferred Sampson's message to the computer screen:

"An ex-convict, 40 years old, has just been released from prison for four months for assaulting someone with a weapon and is currently living in a halfway house.

In the FBI's internal database, several murder cases are related to him, but one lacks key evidence, which is why he has been at large for so long. "

Halfway House sounds like a very commercial name, but in fact its English name is Halfway House, which can be called a "reintegration training center" or a "community correction center". It is a transitional residential community that improves environmental adaptability. Correctional Institutions.

The operating costs of federal prisons used to guard prisoners are too high, and this is all taxpayers' money, so some prisoners with good behavior will be recognized by the judge and allowed to be paroled.

It may be difficult for paroled prisoners to integrate into society, or they may have nowhere to go or a house to live in. Therefore, transitional institutions and government public housing for social adaptation training are needed to accommodate them.

Habitat houses provide necessary accommodation and food for such a specific group of people, protect their necessary privacy, help develop plans for reintegration into society, and provide a place where staff can help solve the above problems.

"Come on, Lacey, let's go out again."

After writing down the location of Sampson's halfway house, Luo An glanced at the time displayed on the computer and the middle-aged Caucasian Sampson with short hair. He patted Lacey on the arm and walked to the equipment room:

"If we move faster, maybe we won't have to work overtime tonight."

"OK."

Lacie followed closely behind Luo An and asked as she walked:

"By the way, if you don't work overtime tonight, can you give me a share of the secret steak you mentioned?"

North Los Angeles area, a halfway house.

A SWAT troop carrier slowly parked on the side of the road. Luo An and Lacey stepped out of the Special Investigation Team's SUV. After the SWAT team blocked the back door, they walked in through the door of the halfway house.

“Hello, FBI.” The person in charge of this halfway house is a chubby older white woman named Adele. Luo An showed the golden badge to the other person and asked:

“Which room is Sampson Brooke in? We have something we want to talk to him about.”

“Sampson?”

Adele was stunned for a moment, got up and left the office and led Luo An and Lacey up the stairs. As she walked, she asked:

"What do you want Sampson to do? He is a very introverted child. He behaves very well on weekdays and is very gentle in dealing with others."

Hearing the other party refer to 40-year-old Sampson as a child, 25-year-old Luo An's mouth twitched.

But thinking about a certain witch in later generations calling the eighty-year-old federal president a child, Luo An still suppressed the complaints in his heart and replied with a smile:

“We came to Sampson this time because he is too introverted and too gentle when bringing people around.”

Adele: “?”

Sampson's room was on the second floor. Roan and Lacey were leaning on either side of the door. Adele followed Lacey's instructions, stood on the side and knocked on the door, saying:

“Sampson, there's a package for you downstairs!”

“Okay, thank you, I'll be down right away!”

After Adele finished speaking, a male voice suddenly sounded in the room.

Lacie pulled Adele behind her. A few seconds later, within a few seconds, as expected, the door was slowly opened from the inside.

Looking at the gradually enlarging door, Lacey's lips raised slightly.

The next second, the door opened suddenly, and the person in the room slammed the door shut. Seeing this, Luo An raised his foot and kicked it in without hesitation:

“FBI! OpenTheDoor!”

boom! boom! boom!

The moment Luo An rushed into the room, Sampson inside immediately fired three shots at the door. Luo An, who reacted quickly, rolled and successfully avoided it, but Sampson also took this opportunity to hide deep in the room.

“Fu-k! He shoots whenever he meets, what an introverted guy!”

Roan quickly caught up with the weapon. Lacey asked Adele to leave quickly, followed closely with the pistol, and quickly followed.

At the back of the room is a kitchen with a bathroom. Luo An does not comment on the head of the room designer because the kitchen window has been removed, and Sampson has climbed out from the second floor along this window.

“SWAT team! The suspect is escaping to the east!”

Glancing at the street outside, Luo An immediately pressed the communicator to notify the SWAT team to move eastward to block Sampson. Then he grabbed the iron edge of the window and rolled out, starting to chase Sampson eastward.

Lacey's eyelids jumped as she looked at the window in front of her. She cursed a few times in a low voice and quickly opened the window.

Sampson ran away very quickly, and he chose to run on crowded roads. His hands were not very clean while escaping. He not only pulled down trash cans on the roadside, but also pushed passers-by to create obstacles for Luo An who was chasing him.

There were too many pedestrians on the road, and Luo An was afraid of accidental injury and did not dare to shoot at will.

However, the obstacles created by Sampson were nothing to him with his quick reaction. While Luo An was dodging left and right, he was quickly pulled between the two of them under Sampson's astonished eyes. distance.

On the other side, the SWAT team was not slow either. They quickly drove to the road Sampson was heading towards. Sampson frowned when he saw this. Before the SWAT team could react, he immediately turned left and entered next door. alley.

Luo An, who was behind Sampson, saw him entering the alley, touched the shock bomb on his lower back, grinned, and quickly followed.

At the same time, Lacey was also running forward quickly on another street at the end of the alley. When she heard the route of Sampson mentioned by Luo An on the communicator, she also took out her pistol and turned into the alley.

Chapter 396 Fighting in the alley, Mona doesn't like working overtime

North Los Angeles, an alley east of a halfway house.

Beside two trash cans in the middle of the alley, a pair of middle-aged white men and women in simple clothes were working. The man had a ferocious face and moved quickly. The woman had her back to him and her face was expressionless. She was counting the dollars in her hand with her head down and spit.

At this moment, an uninvited guest suddenly ran into the alley from outside. The man was frightened and the woman hurriedly put the US dollars into her arms.

The visitor was none other than Sampson. He had planned to quickly cross the alley and escape from the pursuit of Luo An and others through another road at the end of the alley.

But what Sampson didn't expect was that a woman holding a pistol was blocked at the end of the alley.

The woman at the end of the alley was Lacey. Following Luo An's instructions, after entering the alley and seeing Sampson holding a gun, she immediately hid at the side of the alley and shouted:

“Stop! Throw down the gun! Put your hands up!”

“Damn your watch!”

Sampson cursed loudly and immediately turned around to go back the way he came and ran away from another alley. However, he found that Luo An was very fast and had already blocked the position where he had just entered the alley.

Luo An showed an amiable smile to Sampson, shook the pistol in his hand, and said in a very kind tone:

“Put down your weapons and put your hands up, or I'll shoot.”

Sampson looked ugly and said a lot of greetings to Luo An, Lacey and the FBI.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a middle-aged woman and a middle-aged man squatting silently behind the trash can because of fear and not wanting to cause trouble. Without saying a word, Sampson pulled the middle-aged woman up from the ground and blocked it in front of him, and put the pistol in front of him. Putting it on the middle-aged woman's temple, she shouted:

“Let me go! Otherwise I'll shoot!”

The disheveled middle-aged woman's face was full of panic, but she suppressed the fear in her heart and gritted her teeth without screaming. She just looked at Luo An with a pleading look on her face.

Beside the trash can on the ground, a middle-aged man who was also disheveled had no intention of helping the middle-aged woman. He just silently arranged his clothes, lowered his head, and began to work hard to reduce his sense of presence.

“Sampson, there's no point in doing this.”

Seeing the woman held hostage by the other party, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he slowly approached Sampson with his pistol raised, and said quietly:

"Let go of the hostages. Maybe I can speak for you in front of the judge later."

Whether you say good or bad things depends on the performance of the other party.

“I say it again! Put down the gun! Let me leave!”

Looking at Lacey blocking the end of the alley behind him, and then seeing Luo An getting closer to him in front of him, Sampson's face became increasingly ugly.

Suddenly, Sampson suddenly removed the pistol from the temple of the middle-aged woman in his arms, pointed the gun at the middle-aged man who was trying to reduce his presence by the trash can, and shouted sharply:

“Don't think I don't dare to shoot! He's dead! Just because you didn't let me leave!”

boom! boom!

boom!

The next second, three gunshots rang out at the end of the alley.

Sampson fell to the ground with a face full of disbelief and shock. When he shouted loudly and was about to shoot, Luo An fired faster than him, directly pulling the trigger and shooting two bullets in succession.

One bullet hit Sampson's right hand holding the gun, knocking off the pistol Sampson was holding. Another bullet hit Sampson's exposed left leg, preventing him from escaping and falling to the ground.

At the same time, Lacey, who had been waiting for a long time to take aim at the end of the alley, heard the gunfire and fired a shot. The bullet perfectly hit Sampson's other leg.

The man sitting next to the trash can was sitting there like a wooden man. When he saw Sampson pointing the gun at him, he was frightened and stunned.

The middle-aged woman who was held hostage by Sampson's legs collapsed to the ground. After taking a few deep breaths, her face suddenly turned ferocious. She cursed and at the same time turned around and kicked Sampson on the ground.

“Stop!”

While Luo An called SWAT to come here to deal with Sampson, he quickly stepped forward to stop the middle-aged woman's movements. At the same time, Lacey also came here, first put away the gun that Sampson dropped on the ground, and then took it. Handcuffs were released and Sampson was restrained. "OK, OK, no problem."

Seeing Luo An stopping herself, the middle-aged woman immediately stopped her movements, and the ferocious look on her face disappeared instantly, and was replaced by a smile:

"Thank you, Mr. Agent, thank you very much. If it weren't for you, I might have..."

A lot of complimentary words came out of the middle-aged woman's mouth, and they were thrown at Luo An as if they were free of money. As she said this, the middle-aged woman also kicked the middle-aged man next to the trash can several times, and finally looked at it with a smile. Xiang Luo An said:

"Since the person has been caught, I will leave first. Thank you again..."

The middle-aged white man who was kicked by the trash can finally reacted. He glared at the middle-aged woman, quickly stood up, expressed his gratitude to Luo An and Lacey, and then ran away with the middle-aged woman. Quickly left the alley.

Seeing the genetic material on the calves of the middle-aged white man's pants, Lacey's eyes showed a hint of disgust and asked:

"Luo An, these two people..."

Lacey knew clearly the identity of this middle-aged man and woman. They had violated federal laws and the FBI had the power to arrest them.

"Don't worry, the LAPD outside will deal with them both."

Looking at the backs of the middle-aged men and women leaving quickly, Luo An was not in the mood to deal with street girls and ticket buyers, nor did he want to steal the LAPD's job. At the moment, the most important thing was to deal with Sampson and the sniper case first.

Soon, SWAT arrived in the alley. Lacey and several SWAT team members took Sampson to the hospital for treatment. After treating the wound, he took him back for interrogation. Luo An walked back to the entrance of the halfway house, preparing to drive the SUV back to the special investigation. Group.

At the same time, across the street in the alley, two patrol officers were stuffing a middle-aged man and woman who were yelling at the LAPD into a car...

Special Investigation Team, office area, 8:30 pm.

Taking a bite of the secret steak that Luo An brought back, Mona muttered while eating:

"I hate working overtime."

Beside Mona, Michelle, who was also eating the secret steak, said nothing. He just swallowed the food in his mouth and silently poured Mona a cup of coffee.

Opposite the two of them, Lacey was eating the free food and didn't want to say a word.

She has been busy saving money during this period and often eats for free.

Roan, Mona and Michelle didn't care about the snacks, and the women outside didn't know how they were persuaded. Anyway, Lacey's expenses during this period were surprisingly low.

Luo An, who finished his meal faster than the three women and ate three steaks by himself, drank a cup of tea, breathed a long sigh of relief, and said with a smile:

"I don't like working overtime either, so after this case is finished, the special investigation team will take a two-day holiday to rest."

"marvelous!"

Hearing this, Lacey was the first to raise her fork and cheer loudly. Mona smiled. The faint smile on Michelle's face remained unchanged and she just silently poured Luo An a cup of tea.

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip. It happened that the team leader Potente Byrne told him this afternoon that Chenier and Winslow's department transfer procedures were almost completed. Although not all were completed, People can already come to the special investigation team to participate in the work.

After Mona, Lacey and Michelle had eaten and drank enough, and rested for a while, Luo An drank all the tea in the cup, stood up and walked to the interrogation room, raised the folder in his hand, and asked:

“Let's go, who will go to the interrogation room with me and give Sampson a supper?”

Chapter 397: Interrogation, making cake, how to make cake

Special Investigation Team, interrogation room.

Mona still had work on hand, and Lacey was a little stuffed and couldn't move for the time being, so it was Michelle who entered the interrogation room with Roan.

In the interrogation room, Sampson, who had been shot in both legs, was sitting in a wheelchair, his hands were handcuffed on the interrogation table, and his bandaged feet were also handcuffed together. He lowered his head and said nothing, not knowing what he was thinking. .

“Good evening, introverted Mr. Sampson.”

Roan sat down opposite Sampson, opened the folder in his hand, looked at it, and said:

“You were negligent during the operation in the hospital. We found a cello box in your room at the halfway house, and found a sniper rifle and two pistols inside.

After testing by the Trace Inspection Department, it can be determined that this sniper rifle was the murder weapon used to kill Judge Taylor-Davis.

Sampson, do you have anything to explain? For example, you actually picked up that sniper rifle. "

Sampson raised his head, glanced at Luo An coldly, and said nothing.

"All right."

Luo An didn't care, and then opened the second page of the folder, took out a photo of a four or five-year-old girl with light blue eyes, and said:

“We checked your bank account and to my surprise you have a wife and daughter.

This girl's eyes are exactly the same as yours. You can tell without a DNA test that she is definitely your daughter. Life is a miracle, right? "

Looking at the photo of his daughter placed in front of him by Luo An on the interrogation table, Sampson's eyes moved subconsciously. Luo An smiled slightly when he saw this, then pushed the photo slightly in front of Sampson and said:

“Sampson, you are now standing at a fork in the road, but you are not the only one standing here, there is also your daughter.

To assassinate a judge, a key witness who is to testify in court, the best outcome you can encounter is to enter the highest-level federal prison, where you squat in a small, light-tight box 23.5 hours a day. kind.

You have to live this kind of life until your death, for decades. For decades, you will not be able to receive visits or see your wife and daughter.

Your daughter is not in school yet, so you don't know the atmosphere in federal schools..."

Hearing Luo An's words, Sampson's face became more and more ugly, his breathing became more and more rapid, and he suddenly shouted from behind:

"enough!"

score

"Not enough!"

Sampson suddenly shouted. Luo An slammed the table and stood up, shouting even louder than Sampson:

"You are just a little shrimp, you know? Our target is the big fish!

Do you really want to live in that dark box? Never see your daughter again? Don't forget the common saying of the Federation: Blood ties trump everything! Don't destroy her! "

Sampson's eyes were red, his chest was beating back and forth, and he was breathing heavily, just staring at Luo An.

Not to be outdone, Luo An stared at the other party. Time passed by. Finally, Sampson's breathing rhythm slowed down and he asked in a hoarse voice:

"How can I be sure that you can bring him down? He has too many methods and he knows too many people!

This is the Federation! He has money! He has plenty of ways to know who the people on the jury and those witnesses are, and then get rid of them! "

Sampson didn't say who "he" was, but both Roan and Michelle knew that the other person was talking about the man behind the scenes: Treveon Sheffield.

Looking at Sampson, whose eyes were red and his ears were red, and his face was full of disbelief in himself, Luo An was not angry, but grinned.

Luo An is not afraid of questioning or negotiating conditions, because this means that the other party's position has begun to loosen, and the next step is nothing more than the conditions and benefits. "Don't worry, of course I have a way to defeat him 100%, otherwise I wouldn't discuss this with you, and I won't do anything to waste time."

Luo An patted Sampson on the shoulder, then extended his hand to Sampson and said with a smile:

"So, you will be our witness, right? Blood ties trump everything."

Sampson was silent for a long time, gritted his teeth for the last time, stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand.

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and said with a smile:

"Great, you made the right decision."

Letting go of Sampson's hand, Luo An turned back to signal to Michelle that the interrogation was over, and the two of them left the interrogation room together.

The first time he walked out of the interrogation room, Luo An called the person in charge of the Ministry of Justice responsible for the Trewin-Sheffield case.

After the other party promised to come to the office of the Special Investigation Team immediately, Luo An fiddled with his phone, found a familiar phone number, and dialed:

“Team Leader Elmer? Yes, it's me, Luo An...”

Luo An smiled and hung up the phone when he received the response that the other party immediately brought someone with him to the special investigation team.

Luo An likes to eat a piece of cake by himself, but when the cake is too small and it is a bit difficult to eat by himself, he prefers to make the cake bigger.

Everyone ate cake together, and Luo An got more than before. He also established a good relationship with those people. When he met other things in the future, there were also people who helped him, and he achieved more with one stone.

The next day, at eight o'clock in the morning, the meeting room of the special investigation team.

As soon as Luo An sat down at the main seat in the conference room, a familiar laughter sounded outside:

“As expected of Roan Greenwood's special investigation team, the agents under his command are all talented!”

Michelle entered the conference room with the visitor and the visitor's detectives. Luo An stood up to greet him. The other party was Elmer, the senior investigation team leader of IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division).

Elmer and Luo An are old acquaintances. From the time they were first introduced to each other by August in Investigation Team No. 5, to the cooperation between the two in several cases, and the two men joking and chatting at the FBI headquarters in Washington, it can be said that Luo An Definitely one of Elmer's favorite young men over the years.

Not only because Luo An was promoted to the leader of the Special Investigation Team at a young age and has a bright future, but also because every time Luo An comes to Elmer, he can give him a big gift.

For IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division), the latter is the most important.

The IRS also has internal assessment standards. The ability to excel and the mediocre is clearly demonstrated in the IRS. Elmer has eaten a lot of cakes with Luo An's help in the past two times, which has aroused the jealousy of many colleagues.

Elmer secretly decided that even if there was nothing to gain from his visit to Los Angeles, or even a repayment, he would spare no effort to help Luo An, and Luo An would never be allowed to come into contact with other team leaders in the IRS.

So Elmer also brought a gift to Luo An this time: a large box of Yingde black tea.

After learning that Luo An likes to drink tea, Elmer made some Yingde black tea.

This is the Queen's favorite tea of the United Kingdom. Elmer doesn't know much about tea, but he feels that the Queen likes it and the quality is definitely not bad.

“Thank you, Captain Elmer, it's so valuable.”

Taking the tea leaves from the other party, Luo An showed a warm smile on his face. The two sat on the chairs and chatted happily. Elmer's agents were speechless. They rarely saw their parents' attitude like this. Amiable.

Not long after, Cecilia, the head of the Ministry of Justice who was responsible for the Trewin-Sheffield case, also arrived at the Special Investigation Team with several agents.

The three parties gathered together and briefly introduced each other's identities. Luo An coughed slightly. After everyone calmed down, he pulled up a whiteboard with a bunch of photos posted on it and began to formally draw the cake...the meeting officially began.

Chapter 398 Discussion in the conference room, arrest plan

Special Investigation Team, conference room.

At the center of the whiteboard, there is a photo of a middle-aged white man wearing a black suit and wearing a federal standard smile with eight teeth.

“This is the guy we want to send to jail in this case.”

Luo An pointed at the guy in the photo and introduced to the agents in the conference room:

“Treywayne Sheffield, 39 years old, has a wife, Lonique Sheffield, and a son who is studying in a country outside the Commonwealth.

FBI internal database shows that Treveon Sheffield is a standard template for someone who started in the underworld.

At first, he led a few people to rob many banks and saved the first pot of gold. Later, he started selling drugs and smuggling. Instead of grabbing territory like ordinary gangsters, he continued to expand his legitimate industry and used the money to open wallets. The company helps itself launder money and make money. "

After Luo An finished the brief introduction, he turned his attention to Team Leader Cecilia from the Ministry of Justice. The other party was not polite when he saw this. He stood up and walked to the whiteboard, took the pen Luo An handed her, and continued to introduce:

“Treveon Sheffield is a guy who likes to make quick money.

When faced with industry competition between companies, he often hired killers or asked his men to directly kill the other company's boss.

At the beginning, when Treveon-Sheffield's company lacked funds for expansion, this guy directly used kidnapping, extortion, and bank robbery to get money, laundered it, and injected the money into the company in batches.

We have noticed Treveon Sheffield a long time ago and have sent undercover agents to him, but the other party is very cautious, and we have never been able to catch him..."

Team leader Cecilia from the Ministry of Justice was talking nonstop while holding the documents in hand. Luo An listened for a moment and finally figured out why they had not brought down each other for so long:

Not only does he rigidly implement federal laws and regulations, firmly believe in procedural justice and cannot find key evidence, he is also selfish and has no spirit of cooperation. He has always wanted to handle the Treveon-Sheffield case by himself and eat the cake himself.

If Luan hadn't led the special investigation team and first caught the killer Sampson who killed Judge Taylor Davis, Witness Club owner Hex, and juror Annette, Team Leader Cecilia of the Department of Justice would never have done it. Attend this meeting.

Even if she participated, Team Leader Cecilia would not say so much. She might even pass the document with 98% of the content blacked out to Roan and Elmer.

Thinking of this, Luo An looked at Team Leader Cecilia with prominent cheekbones, a hint of disdain in his eyes, and then looked at Team Leader Elmer sitting opposite him.

After hearing Team Leader Cecilia say that the amount of money laundered by Treveon Sheffield over the years may exceed 100 million U.S. dollars, Team Leader Elmer's breathing quickened slightly.

There is less than a month left until the Federation's annual Christmas.

Every Christmas, the IRS conducts an internal comparison of work content in various aspects, and the good ones are promoted and the mediocre ones are demoted.

When this case is resolved, Elmer feels that he may have the opportunity to take another step forward.

Team Leader Elmer subconsciously turned his head and looked at Luo An with joy in his eyes, only to find that Luo An first looked at Team Leader Cecilia who was talking eloquently in front of him, and then gave him a look. Elmer was stunned for a moment, and then handed over He gave Luo An a look back.

The next second, the corners of the mouths of the two foxes, one old and one young, raised slightly. They both understood what the other meant:

The cake of this case is not small, and the leadership cannot be left to team leader Cecilia of the Ministry of Justice. We must first work together to squeeze her out, and then discuss which of them will take the lead.

So when Team Leader Cecilia, who was standing in front of the whiteboard, said that they had been investigating Trevion Sheffield for a long time, and that her investigation team would be responsible for the follow-up work, Team Leader Elmer immediately He stood up with a smile:

“Team Leader Cecilia, how about how to solve the Treveon-Sheffield case next? How about I tell you my plan?”

...OK.”

Team leader Cecilia had no reason to refuse. She nodded and left the whiteboard and walked back to her seat. Elmer coughed twice and said:

“What we can do next is, first of all, our IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation) can bring Treveon Sheffield to us first...”

Elmer's plan is very simple. Just like how he solved the problem of Mafia boss Al Capone, he directly takes Treveon Sheffield to the IRS for a period of time, and keeps tossing him about tax issues so that he can't do anything. Focus on dealing with other things to achieve the purpose of cutting off his contact with the outside world.

Federal law stipulates that the IRS-CI has the power to arrest people first and then provide evidence.

During this period, other law enforcement agencies took advantage of Trayvon Sheffield's men to panic, quickly searched for evidence, arrested and interrogated them, obtained key evidence from these people, and finally put Trayvon Sheffield in jail. .

The plan is a bit old, but Elmer doesn't care. The routine is not new but effective, as long as it succeeds.

After listening to Elmer's description, team leader Cecilia, who had always wanted to take the initiative, shook her head and stood up, saying:

“No, do this...”

“As expected of Team Leader Elmer, he was able to think of a solution to this case so quickly!”

Before team leader Cecilia could finish her words, Luo An stood up with a smile and applauded, interrupting her.

Elmer smiled slightly, and then he and Luo An quickly worked out a specific action plan together, without giving team leader Cecilia a chance to interrupt.

Team leader Cecilia, who has worked in the Ministry of Justice for so many years, is not a fool. She quickly realized that Luo An and Elmer had already privately discussed the matter of taking the lead in the case.

After making the plan with Elmer, Luo An smiled slightly, turned to look at Team Leader Cecilia, and asked with a smile:

“I wonder, Team Leader Cecilia, if you have any suggestions for this action plan?”

In view of the fact that the plan formulated by Luo An and Elmer together had a much higher success rate and faster efficiency than the plan he had drawn up before, Team Leader Cecilia glanced at the

other agents in the conference room, took a deep breath and pressed down With the anger in his heart, he chose to suffer this secret loss and replied:

"No."

The plan drawn up by Roan and Elmer seems fair:

The IRS imprisoned Traywin-Sheffield, cut him off from the outside world for a short period of time, and investigated Traywin-Sheffield's tax issues.

The Special Investigations Unit cordoned off Traywin Sheffield's companies and properties to arrest his associates and prevent anyone from leaving the Commonwealth or transferring funds.

Cecilia's investigative team from the Department of Justice holds a pile of evidence and is responsible for interrogating Trayvon Sheffield's men. The Special Investigation Team is assisting to quickly find out what can send Trayvon Sheffield to prison. key evidence.

Of course, as mentioned before, the action plan "looks" fair.

Because one of the most important elements is not included in the plan, and that is how the harvest will be distributed after the case is over.

Most of the companies and funds in Treveon-Sheffield's hands were illegally obtained, and federal law enforcement agencies have the power to block and confiscate them afterwards.

Federal law enforcement has no need to operate them and will simply sell them to anyone willing to acquire them.

The vast majority of the money will be collected by the federal government, but the law enforcement team handling the case will also receive a small portion.

How to divide this small part...

Roan and Elmer looked at each other, smiled, and turned to look at Team Leader Cecilia.

Team leader Cecilia from the Ministry of Justice: "..."

Chapter 399: Distribution of cake, final outcome of the case

Ten minutes later, special investigation team, conference room.

At this time, the conference room was no longer as lively as before. More than a dozen agents from the three investigation teams all left and went to the office area outside to discuss plans and make preparations before starting the planned operation.

In the conference room, only the leaders of the three investigation teams were left.

Roan sat at the main seat and drank tea calmly, Elmer sat on the left drinking coffee, and Cecilia sat on the right motionless, with a frighteningly cold face.

Time passed minute by minute, and finally it was Cecilia who could no longer hold her breath and spoke out first:

"We have the most evidence, I want 50%."

The three of them just did a simple calculation. The total value of Treveon-Sheffield's companies, industries, illegal income, etc. is about US\$370 million.

Most of the money will be collected by the federal government afterwards, and the three investigation teams will be able to share about 11 million U.S. dollars.

The 50% that team leader Cecilia said is half of the 11 million she wants.

"impossible."

Elmer put down the coffee cup and smiled and rejected the offer. The IRS had tried so hard to get just that little.

Thinking that she had led the team to handle this case for such a long time, but now was separated by others, Cecilia's voice became even colder:

"40%!"

Elmer still shook his head. Just when Cecilia's face became even more ugly and she was about to continue talking, Luo An put down the tea cup and asked with a faint smile:

"Team Leader Cecilia, I heard that you were almost promoted last time. Is this true?"

After Luo An finished speaking, Team Leader Cecilia frowned slightly, while Team Leader Elmer's eyes lit up slightly.

Five minutes later, Team Leader Cecilia left the conference room expressionlessly. Team Leaders Roan and Elmer looked at each other and laughed together.

The final result of the three-person discussion was that the special investigation team and the IRS totaled 75%, and the investigation team headed by Cecilia of the Ministry of Justice 25%.

In exchange, the case was attributed to Team Leader Cecilia on the documents. It was under her leadership that everyone solved Treveon Sheffield, a big guy in the underworld.

Compared with money, team leader Cecilia lacks merit and wants to be promoted more.

Luo An, who has just become a regular employee, cares more about actual interests than the nominal matters of the case. He also doesn't like to be in the limelight and face the inquiring media.

As for Elmer, as long as he solves the money laundering matter of Traywin Sheffield, his credit within the IRS is indispensable, so he doesn't care about the nominal issues of the case.

With the departure of team leader Cecilia, the next issue is the distribution of the 75%.

After some simple bargaining, 44% belonged to Roan's Special Investigation Team and 31% belonged to Elmer's IRS-CI.

Of course, taking into account Elmer's intervention, when the IRS searches and processes Trevion Sheffield's companies, properties, and illegal gains, the combined value must be higher than \$11 million. The extra portion, Luo An's special investigation team wants 40%, and Elmer's IRS-CI wants 60%.

As for Team Leader Cecilia of the Ministry of Justice, she received 25% of the \$11 million. She didn't ask for the extra just now, so it has nothing to do with her.

“Old fox!”

"Little Fox!"

After the discussion, Elmer and Luo An looked at each other, said something to each other from the bottom of their hearts, then raised their tea cups and coffee cups together, clinked them, and laughed:

“Happy to work with you!” x2

That night, nine o'clock in the evening. Luo An, Elmer and Cecilia briefly discussed with the agents in the office area of the Special Investigation Team the specific details of the operation and the plan to deal with emergencies, and then immediately ordered the agents start to act.

Sampson has been captured by Luo An and his men. The best thing to do is to seize the time to avoid long nights and nightmares, and to let Treveon Sheffield and others pay attention to alert them and escape.

As mentioned before, IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division) has the power to arrest people first and then provide evidence, so Elmer did not fight nonsense and directly led people to break into Trevion Sheffield's villa. No one dared to stop or resist on the road.

The name of the IRS is real, not to mention that Elmer arrests people in the name of tax inspection.

Once the resistance turns into armed tax resistance, the tax agents who will be dispatched behind will not be these tax agents with only a small pistol. Tanks may even rush up.

Treveen Sheffield was easily taken away by the IRS. While he was busy contacting private accountants and private lawyers, Roan was leading Lacey, Mona and Michelle to lead the SWAT team to attack Trevean. - Henchmen documented in the Sheffield FBI database.

The whole action process was quite fast. First, the new account's jammer was turned on to prevent his subordinates from contacting Trevion Sheffield or asking for help. Then he directly broke into the room to arrest people, and directly killed the lower-level shrimps who used force to resist.

After Roan and others successfully arrested Treveen Sheffield's men and returned them to the Special Investigation Team, Team Leader Cecilia of the Ministry of Justice immediately led his men to severely interrogate these people.

In addition to physical means, other methods including coercion, inducement, carrot and stick were used by Cecilia and other agents, trying to obtain the key evidence in the shortest possible time that could put Treveen Sheffield in prison forever. .

A few hours passed, especially after Luo An, Lacey and others also joined the interrogation work, finally one of the subordinates couldn't bear it and spoke.

One thing leads to another, and soon the detectives of Team Leader Cecilia of the Ministry of Justice obtained key evidence. Cecilia didn't waste any time when she saw this, and immediately applied to the court for an arrest warrant and to block Trevion- Request for all assets in Sheffield.

A few hours passed again, and it was 2:30 pm the next day.

Before Trayvon Sheffield, his wife Lonique Sheffield, and several accountants and private attorneys could leave the IRS office, Chief Cecilia of the Department of Justice arrived with an arrest warrant. In front of them, looking at the ugly couple, they sneered:

“Trewyane Sheffield, Lonique Sheffield, you are under arrest.”

Just when Team Leader Cecilia was holding an arrest warrant and showing off her power in front of the abusive Treveon-Sheffield couple, Roan was sitting in the monitoring room, holding a teacup and drinking a cup of tea given by Team Elmer. His Yingde black tea.

In the computer in the monitoring room, there is a picture of the interrogation room next to it. Michelle and Lacey are lowering their heads to record. Opposite them is the murderer Sang who has chosen to plead guilty and is willing to testify to identify Treveon Sheffield and tell everything. Pusen.

“This case is basically over at this point.”

Sitting on the chair next to Luo An, Mona looked at the scene on the computer with a complicated expression.

Although there is still a lot of work to be done in the follow-up, Trevion Sheffield will definitely spend money to fight back, but with the joint efforts of the Special Investigation Team, IRS-CI, and the Cecilia Investigation Team of the Department of Justice, Special Investigation Team Ray Wynn Sheffield was destined to lose everything and end up in jail.

“So, those who are black will not have a good ending.”

Roan smiled and patted Mona's arm. Whitewashing from black to white is the right path, but this path has too many black and white prerequisites. Treveon-Sheffield does not have those, so it is doomed to fail.

“Stop talking about this.”

Mona shook her head and put aside the messy thoughts in her mind. After Lacey and Michelle finished interrogating, the two left the monitoring room to deal with Sampson's follow-up work.

In the next few days, because this case involved many things, Luo An and the detectives from the special investigation team were busy working on it, and even worked two days of overtime.

On Friday night, Lacey knocked on the door and walked into the team leader's office. She pointed to the landline phone in the office area and said:

“Luo An, someone is looking for you.”

Chapter 400: Taking stock of harvest, the reason why Lacey is short of money

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Luo An left the team leader's office, answered the landline phone, and found that the person on the other side was John Rodriguez

Under Luo An's introduction, the other party successfully met with Mr. Clement from the FBI headquarters in Washington, DC.

Luo An didn't know exactly what the two talked about or what conditions they exchanged, but when he heard John's hearty laughter on the phone, Luo An knew that this trip to the other party was definitely not in vain.

“Congratulations, President John.”

Luo An chuckled. In the country of the Federation, the connection between businessmen and politicians is far closer than ordinary people imagine. The two help each other and restrain each other.

In the past, when John Rodriguez was working in the CIA, Clement didn't have to meet him, but now that John has become the president of the Muller Group, there is a lot more maneuverability, and Clement Sir, he wouldn't mind solving some minor CIA problems for John.

Hearing what Luo An said, John Rodriguez on the other end of the phone laughed loudly and said a few words of modesty. After chatting with Luo An for a while, he finally revealed the purpose of his call:

John and John's wife, as well as their daughter Carla, reserved a table at a French restaurant in Los Angeles on the weekend and wanted to invite Roan to have a casual dinner.

"no problem."

Luo An thought about it and immediately figured out that the other party's purpose was to have a relationship with him. Luo An happened to also think of something that the other party could help with, so he smiled and nodded and agreed.

After continuing to chat for a while, the two hung up the phone. John, who was far away, immediately called his wife with a smile on his face to explain the situation. Luo An turned around and returned to his team leader's office. He still had some unfinished work.

While dealing with the work, Luo An also calculated the gains during this period.

Starting from the [Hollywood tycoon shot case] to the [Judge Hotel Sports Murder Case] which was handled a few days ago, Luo An handled a total of 4 cases during this period.

Each case was solved and there was a bonus of US\$2,000. In two of the cases, the bonus was doubled afterwards. In addition to the salary of US\$1,000 per week, Luo An's basic income during this period was US\$16,000.

After the [Hollywood tycoon shot case] was solved, the father of the 18-year-old female killer Lacosa O'Dell 86-year-old "oldmoney" Puranna O'Dell, donated \$1 million to the Special Investigation Team , and "purchased" \$4 million worth of stocks in Luo An.

The \$1 million has been divided equally among the other three people in the special investigation team. Luo An received 250,000. Adding the 4 million, Luo An gained a total of 4.25 million U.S. dollars in this case.

In the next [Case of Missing Girls in Villa Area], John Rodriguez donated 1 million US dollars to the Special Investigation Team. According to past situations, the four members of the Special Investigation Team once again shared the money equally. In addition, John also donated Luo An was given a personal thank you payment of US\$3 million and a reward of US\$2 million for helping to meet Mr. Clement.

[Los Angeles Assembly Speaker Physical Secession Case], the smuggling case encountered in the middle, the special investigation team received a total of 2.23 million US dollars. Five other new agents participated in this case to assist, so the money was also given to Luo An afterwards. They divided a small part, and most of the rest was merged into the special investigation team's case handling funds. The four Luo An only divided a small part.

Adding up the gains during this period, Luo An's accumulation reached 9.56 million US dollars.

9 million US dollars of which was used by Luo An to buy Netflix stock, and the remaining 560,000 US dollars was set aside by him as a reserve fund for emergencies.

As for the [judge hotel movement was sniped] case that Luo An is currently dealing with, the post-event harvest from the companies that bought and sold illegal income could not be obtained within a year and a half, so Luo An chose to wait quietly.

After taking care of his harvest, Luo An also simply distributed the portion that belonged to Mona, Michelle and Lacey.

Looking at the 506,000 US dollars that belonged to him in the folder, Michelle's eyes looked at Luo An with a bright light. Then there was never a shortage of water in Luo An's teacup. Except for the documents that Luo An had to handle himself, other documents It has never appeared on Luo An's desk.

When Mona saw this number, her breathing became rapid and her eyes widened with ripples. Luo An, who was familiar with Mona, could tell at a glance that she couldn't hold it in any longer, but this was the office area of the Special Investigation Team after all. An had no choice but to give her a look, telling her to endure it until she got home in the evening.

When Lacey saw this number, she cheered and became excited again. The listlessness she usually felt when dealing with documents disappeared in an instant. She gave Luo An a big hug and waved her hand, taking Luo An for the next three months... one month. lunch. Luo An: "..."

Seeing the speechless expression on Luo An's face, Lacey chuckled, walked behind Luo An and massaged his shoulders, and explained with a smile:

"You know, I am short of money."

Luo An turned around with doubts on his face:

"What on earth are you doing? Why are you so short of money?"

Based on Lacey's ridiculously low daily expenses, coupled with the gains she has gained from the Special Investigation Team for such a long time, Luo An judged that her gains combined must exceed one million.

"Well...I plan to prepare more pension money for myself."

Facing Luo An's question, Lacey was silent for a few seconds and explained with a low smile:

"The chance that the federal court will support same-sex marriage is very low, and I don't know what will happen in the future. There is a high chance that I will be alone until I grow old, so it is absolutely right to prepare more pension funds.

I plan to save money to buy a house, buy a car, and buy some pension insurance. "

Looking at Lacey, who was now making plans for retirement, Luo An licked his lips and said nothing.

He remembered that not long after 2005 in his previous life, several state courts in the federation passed bills allowing same-sex marriage. If Lacey wanted to marry a girl, she could go to that state at that time.

However, Luo An had no way to tell Lacey this kind of thing, and he couldn't say that he had the ability to predict the future, so he had no choice but to pat Lacey's arm to express his support for her. Living in the country of the Federation, saving money is always the most important thing. a good thing.

"Thanks."

Hearing that Luo An supported her, Lacey smiled and thanked her as usual, and her gratitude to Luo An increased even more in her heart.

This is another reason why Lacey likes to stay in the Special Investigation Team and work under Luo An:

Luo An does not discriminate against Lacey's orientation, and he has never shown any discrimination against Lacey in his speech or behavior. He has always treated Lacey as a normal person.

This is not easy. In 2005, the federation was still dominated by conservatism, not to mention the FBI, a law enforcement agency where conservative personnel accounted for the vast majority.

"You're welcome."

Roan smiled and replied. He had roughly understood Lacey's thoughts for a long time, and he didn't want to do anything specifically. He just let nature take its course, so he pointed to his left shoulder and said:

"Go on, use a little more force here."

Lacie: "..."

The time soon came to get off work. Luo An and Mona played a game of poker on Friday night and stayed at home for a day off the next day. At 8:30 on Sunday night, Luo An drove Mona with him. They both accepted the invitation and went there. What John Rodriguez calls a high-end French restaurant.