

FBI Detective 401

Chapter 401 Transactions in the restaurant, newbie reports, emergencies

The French restaurant that John Rodriguez booked is called "Noah". It is located at the foot of Beverly Hills and is one of the most upscale French restaurants in Los Angeles.

The restaurant has no obvious signboard, only a small dark wooden door, which can be found corresponding to the Valet parking service sign at the door.

The interior of the restaurant is large, with romantic decoration and artistic flavor, and the environment is comfortable and comfortable. The entrance is like a flower room, and the seats are arranged under the glass ceiling. With soft lights and elegant music, it creates a mysterious and elegant atmosphere. Atmosphere.

However, Luo An didn't have any artistic bacteria. When he walked into the restaurant with Mona, who was wearing a red dress, he had only one feeling: expensive.

As expected, following the waiter's guidance, when Luo An and Mona walked into the depths of the restaurant, they saw dishes on the menu that easily cost thousands of dollars, which successfully verified Luo An's suspicion.

Deep in the restaurant, John Rodriguez, Madalyn Allen, and Carla Muller's family, all dressed in costumes, were waiting. When Roan and Mona arrived, John immediately stood up and walked towards them, stretched out his hand and said with a smile:

“Good evening, Team Leader Luo An, Ms. Mona.”

“Good evening, President John, we are not late.”

Roan stretched out his hand and shook it, Mona also said hello to Madalyn Allen face to face, and then sat next to the little girl Kara Muller.

“It's not too late, we have just arrived.”

John replied with a smile, sat down with Luo An, exchanged a few words, and waved his hand to indicate to the waiter that the food could be served.

The dishes that were served were very sumptuous, and the people at the table chatted and laughed constantly while eating.

One of the big problems with French food is that it takes a long time to cook. By the time the last dish came, Luo An, who digested it quickly, was almost hungry.

When it was time for dessert after the meal, Mona, Madalyn Allen and the little girl Kara Mueller began to chat together. Roan picked up the wine glass, pointed to the balcony not far away, looked at John and smiled:

“Let's go over there and have a chat?”

"no problem."

John smiled and agreed, and the two walked to the balcony with wine glasses. Roan looked at the beautiful scenery of Beverly Hills outside the window and said:

“President John went to Washington this time and gained a lot.”

“I would also like to thank Team Leader Luo An for the introduction.”

John replied with a smile, and then said that if there is any need, he can definitely help.

“There is indeed a small matter that requires President John's help.”

Hearing this, Luo An did not show off to the other party. He briefly introduced the female killer Jianaya and the killer Spencer and briefly explained the situation in the underground world of Los Angeles.

John is a smart man. After listening to Luo An's narration, he picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and asked:

“Team Leader Luo An wants to know the specific situation of the underground world in Los Angeles?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded and learned from the two killers that his name had been spread in the underground world of Los Angeles. Insecure, he had been trying to figure out the composition and details of the underground world of Los Angeles. It is not a good thing to keep the enemy in the dark while we are clear. .

He has no intention of completely destroying the underground world. If there is a demand, there will be a market. It is impossible for this thing to disappear completely in the federation. Luo An only plans to find out the structure of the underground world in Los Angeles and get some informants to help him solve the case and get information. And monitor whether anyone wants to attack you.

Roan's current identity is the leader of the FBI Special Investigation Team. He cannot disappear and lose contact for a long time. Lacey, Mona and Michelle cannot go undercover, and they have no time to explore the underground world.

So Luo An planned to ask John, a rich man, to help him find out the components of the underground world in Los Angeles, and then Luo An would find time to chat with some of the people in it.

"no problem!"

John Rodriguez agreed without hesitation. This was not difficult for him. It happened that he wanted to have a good relationship with Luo An and help each other to make the relationship between the two better. It's like the theory of borrowing money: the people with the highest success rate in borrowing money are not relatives and friends, but people who have lent you money before.

After the matter was settled, Luo An and John picked up their wine glasses, clinked them, looked at each other, smiled and drank the wine in one gulp.

More than half an hour later, dinner was over. Luo An and Mona left first. Because they drank some wine, they asked a driver from a French restaurant to help drive.

Returning to the rental house, Luo An sat down on the sofa to rest. Mona returned to the room and changed into a set of household clothes. Then she sat next to Luo An, slowly squeezed into Luo An's arms, and asked while watching TV:

“What did you and John do when you left the dinner table?”

“We talked about a little matter.”

Seeing that Luo An didn't say anything, Mona stopped asking and turned the topic to Madalyn Allen and her daughter Kara Muller.

“Madalene is very uneasy now.”

Mona watched the program on TV and said:

“Because John needs to consolidate KarMüller's position in the Müller Group, he often takes her around to visit the industries and companies under the Müller Group, which makes Madalyn spend less and less time in contact with Kara...”

In a biological sense, Carla Muller is John Rodriguez's biological daughter, and Madalyn Allen is just the adoptive mother. Although Madalyn loves Carla very much, as Carla grows up, and No one in the wealthy Muller Group knows what will happen next.

John's purpose is to help his daughter win her part of the Mueller Group. Madalyn only wanted her daughter more, and she didn't care about the Mueller Group.

Listening to Mona's narration, Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he did not express his own opinion. It is difficult for an upright official to deal with household affairs. They can only handle the affairs of John's family by themselves, and Luo An cannot and does not need to get involved.

“Don't mention these things anymore.”

Luo An smiled and pinched Mona's pretty face, his right hand got into her clothes like a snake, and laughed softly:

“I was cleaning up the room at noon today, and I seemed to see it in your bedroom...”

“Stop!”

Mona's face instantly turned red when she heard this, and she suddenly turned over and jumped on Luo An. Luo An smiled when he saw this, selectively ignored the screams in his ears, and walked into her bedroom with Mona in his arms.

Monday, 9 a.m., Special Investigation Team, office area.

There were four workstations in the office area before, one each for Mona, Michelle and Lacey. The extra team leader Luo An used it occasionally, and more often for temporary stacking of documents or miscellaneous items.

Today there are two more workstations in the office area. Two newcomers are standing in front of the whiteboard. Luo An pointed at the two of them and said with a smile:

“Chenelle, Winslow, we are all acquaintances, so I won't introduce you in detail. I will leave the two new work stations to you.”

Winslow smiled and waved to everyone, Chenelle nodded without saying anything, Mona, Lacey and Michelle all applauded to welcome the two of them.

After saying a few words, Luo An turned and left the special investigation team and went to say hello to Potente Byrne, the team leader.

Michelle helped Winslow organize his personal belongings, while Lacey ran to Chenelle to help. It wasn't that she had any thoughts about Chenelle, but she just liked to get close to women out of habit.

Half an hour later, Winslow and Chenelle had almost sorted their personal belongings and were about to turn on their computers and follow Mona's instructions to log into the Special Investigation Team's network when the door to the office area was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Mona, Lacey and Michelle all looked up. The three of them thought that it was Luo An who was returning to the Special Investigation Team with a folder of new cases as usual.

It turned out that the person who came was not Luo An, but Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team. He asked with a serious face:

“Is Team Leader Luo An in the office? I have something urgent to ask him!”

Chapter 402 [The case of a naval officer who disappeared in the middle of the night]

Office of the group leader.

“Good morning, sir.”

Roan knocked on the door and entered the office. He was chatting with Potente Byrne. Chenier and Winslow were able to transfer to the special investigation team in such a short time. Potente Byrne helped a lot.

Potente-Bourne looked at Luo An with a smile on his face, and the more he looked at him, the more satisfied he became.

A few days ago, Potente Byrne and Luo An just held a press conference for the [physical secession case of the Los Angeles Assembly Speaker]. The serial murder case of more than a dozen victims caused an uproar among the citizens of Los Angeles.

Major media outlets are reporting like crazy. If you leave the building and buy a newspaper on the streets of Los Angeles, you will see photos of Potente Byrne and Roan Greenwood on it.

The mayor of Los Angeles, the new speaker of the Los Angeles Council, and even the governor of California have expressed their views on the case and called Potente-Byrne to offer praise and encouragement.

Veranith from afar also called and praised Luo An. Mr. Clement also took the time to call Luo An, praising Luo An for his good work and inviting Luo An to come to Grammar during the Christmas holiday. A potluck dinner at Clement's house.

Luo An agreed to the other party's invitation. He knew that this was Mr. Clement's move to win people's hearts, but he didn't mind. After all, only high-value people can be valued by the other party. What's more, Luo An's journey will definitely change after this. Smoother.

咚! Boom! Boom!

Just when Potente Byrne and Luo An were chatting happily, there was a sudden knock on the door of the team leader's office. It was Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team.

“Good morning, sir.”

After entering the room, Morton-York exchanged a few brief greetings without any nonsense. He turned his eyes directly to Luo An who was sitting on the chair and said:

“I have a case that I would like to ask Team Leader Luo An for help with.”

Luo An:?

Morton-York did not mince words, saying the case he was talking about was a disappearance.

Ordinary disappearance cases do not require the FBI to intervene. Even if the FBI does, the experienced Morton-York is capable of handling the case.

But this case is different. The missing person is still related to Morton York. According to the FBI's internal regulations, Morton York cannot handle this case.

At the end, Morton-York once again apologized for the previous incident and sincerely asked Luo An for help.

Potente Byrne, the team leader next to him, did not speak. He knew about the bad blood between Roan and Morton York. With Roan's performance during this period, the balance in Potente Byrne's heart began to move towards Roan. An tilted, he now respected Luo An's personal attitude.

Under Morton-York's nervous eyes, Luo An looked at the general information of the case, was silent for a few seconds, laughed, raised his head and said:

“OK, I can take this case, but I also have something to ask Team Leader Morton for help.”

Roan wanted Morton-York to do the same thing as John Rodriguez: figure out the ins and outs of Los Angeles' underworld.

Morton-York has spent a lot of time in Los Angeles and must have some knowledge of the Los Angeles underworld.

By then, by comparing the clues found by John Rodriguez with the clues provided by Morton York, Luo An will be able to roughly determine the true situation of the underground world in Los Angeles.

"no problem!"

Morton-York agreed without hesitation. He had seen Luo An's performance during this period. While he regretted his original behavior, he had also been busy building a good relationship with Luo An.

Morton-York also helped Luo An several times in the previous cases. It was because he saw the other party's current attitude and behavior that Luo An chose to take on this case.

Then he briefly chatted with Potente Byrne, and after Morton York gave him all the information about the disappearance case, Roan returned to the special investigation team with these documents.

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Lacey, Michelle and Mona were chatting with the newcomers Winslow and Chenelle. Winslow was okay, he looked fierce but spoke very gently, while Chenelle's attitude was a bit cold, not that I don't like Lacey and others, I just don't like talking, and the whole person is a bit boring.

“Good morning, fellow agents!”

Pushing open the door of the Special Investigation Team, Luo An smiled, raised the folder in his hand, and said:

“We can put aside the old talk. It's still some time before Christmas, but we have received new gifts in advance.”

“I hope you don't receive this kind of gift on Christmas Day.”

Lacie turned her chair back to her original position and complained in a low voice. Mona next to her asked directly:

“What case is it again?” “A disappearance case, this time the missing person is a soldier.”

Handed the folder to Michelle, who distributed it to the agents. Luo An turned around and posted photos of the missing people on the whiteboard and introduced:

“Peteto-Ossen, 45 years old, is a federal navy captain.

Last night around 11:30, I lost contact and was nowhere to be found. Time has passed by now...”

Luo An looked up at the clock and then said:

“Ten hours.”

“The naval officer is missing?”

Looking at the folder in her hand, Lacey scratched her head:

“It's not a terrorist seeking revenge, is it?”

“It's also possible that he has done something, and now his identity is exposed and someone comes to visit him.”

Luo An casually replied with another guess, then tapped the whiteboard and said loudly:

“Everyone, the missing person is a naval officer, and there must be a lot of things in his head. These things are most likely the targets of the kidnappers.

48 hours is the prime time for a kidnapping case, and we must find each other within this time.

Mona, Michelle, you two stay with the special investigation team and use the computer to check Pitdo Olson's personal financial status, emotional status, recent whereabouts and other information.

Lacey, Winslow, you two go to the naval base where Pitdo Olson served and see if there are any clues.

Chenelle, you and I come together. We go to the location where Pitdo Olsen was last seen yesterday to check on the situation and see what the witnesses say. "

"OK!"

"no problem!"

After receiving the exact order, a group of agents started working as required. Two SUVs drove out of the parking lot and began to move quickly in two directions.

The federal army is different from the armies of many countries. First of all, there are military bases set up by the federal navy next to major cities in the federation, as well as in cities in some foreign countries.

Secondly, the management of the federal army is also very lax. Whether soldiers or officers, unless they make a mistake, they can leave the base for a period of time to have fun.

The last place Peter Olsen was seen before his disappearance was a bar in north Los Angeles.

The car driven by Pitdo Olson was parked on the corner diagonally across from the bar. It was intact and there was no surveillance nearby. Roan and Chenier didn't find any clues here, so they opened the door and entered the bar.

"I know him, he came last night, but I didn't expect him to be a naval officer... But now that I think about it, he does fit the image of a naval officer."

The bar owner is a fat middle-aged woman. After seeing the photo of Pitdo Olsen shown by Luo An, she put down the glass in her hand and smiled:

"Every time this guy comes to my place, he brings a woman with him, or he temporarily finds a woman in the bar. After the two of them have a drink, he will drag the woman straight to the Express Hotel not far away."

“OK.”

Roan declined to comment on Pitto-Ossen's personal lifestyle, and went on to ask:

“Did anything unusual happen when he was here last night?”

“There is indeed one thing.”

Chapter 403: Angry suspect, clues

Hearing Luo An's question, the bar owner pointed to the trash can outside the bar behind Luo An and Cheniel and said:

“This guy had a fight with a bald guy in the trash can last night. The bald guy didn't win. In the end, he said he would bring someone to take revenge.”

Luo An looked at the trash can and asked:

“Do you have surveillance here?”

“There is one, but the surveillance areas are the bar and the main hall, and the trash cans cannot be illuminated.”

The bar owner laughed, got two glasses of ice water for Luo An and Cheniel, and said with a smile:

"But I know who the bald guy is. His name is Nat. He is a frequent visitor to our place. He lives in a community not far from here."

After getting the bald man's home address, Luo An laughed and nodded with satisfaction:

"Thank you for your cooperation."

"You're welcome."

The bar owner pointed to the ice water on the bar:

"Two dollars, thank you."

Leaving the bar, Roan and Chenelle drove to Nat's house. They didn't go far when they received a call from Mona.

"Pitto-Ossen's economic situation is very simple."

The target on the other end of the phone looked at the information on the computer, spread his hands, and said:

"Pitto Olsen has no real estate and has been living at the naval base. He has a borrowed car and less than \$4,000 in the bank. He has no additional income and lives solely on his navy salary."

"It's been a long time since I've met a guy with such a simple financial situation."

Luo An frowned slightly and replied casually. The information Mona found showed that the kidnapper's goal was not money. After thinking about it, he told Mona the information about Nat and asked her to check the other party.

It didn't take long for Mona on the other end of the phone to find the other party's brief information:

"Nat Norris, 38 years old, was a member of the Federal Army a year ago."

Luo An was a little confused:

"a year ago?"

"That's right."

Mona replied:

"Mr Nutt was kicked out of the Army a year ago after he punched his superior in a sneak attack."

"Has a bad temper."

Thinking that he had a fight last night, Luo An smiled and asked:

"Is there any connection between him and Pietto-Ossen?"

"One is the navy and the other is the army. Judging from the service units alone, there is no direct connection."

As soon as Mona on the other end of the phone finished speaking, Michelle's voice suddenly sounded and said:

"However, Nat Norris's wife works as an assistant in the Navy, and she has many phone calls and emails with Pete Olson... There are many hotel room numbers and heart-shaped patterns in the emails the two communicate."

"OK."

Luo An suddenly realized, this could explain why Tunnate beat Pitdo Olson last night.

Let Mona and Michelle continue to investigate the situation of the missing person, Luo An hung up the phone, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and soon arrived at the community where Nat Norris lived.

Rather than go directly to Nat Norris's home to check the situation, Luo An and Chenelle went to the community manager first and asked:

“Do you have surveillance here?”

The manager of the community is an old white man in his fifties. When he saw Luo An showing the FBI's golden badge, he immediately raised his hands and made a lot of gestures.

Luo An frowned slightly when he saw this, and Cheniel standing next to him immediately stood up and explained:

“He is deaf-mute.”

Speaking, Cheniel also raised her hands and made some gestures. The old white man's eyes lit up when he saw this, and he made more gestures, and the two started communicating with each other.

After a moment, Chenelle turned back and said:

"He said that there was no surveillance here, but he saw Natn Norris last night. The other party returned here at more than one o'clock in the morning, and never left." Yes, there was a gap of more than an hour."

Roan nodded, imitated Chenelle and made a "thank you" gesture to the old white man, then turned and walked upstairs to the room where Nat Norris was.

While climbing the stairs, Luo An looked at Chenelle and smiled:

“I didn't expect you to know sign language.”

"I learned a little before."

Cheniel whispered back without further explanation.

Seeing that Chenelle didn't want to say anything, Roan didn't ask in detail. The two quickly walked to the door of Nat Norris' house, took out their pistols and stood on either side. Roan knocked on the door and shouted:

"Nat Norris! Are you at home? There is your package downstairs!"

A few seconds later, a male voice that sounded like he had just woken up came from the room and asked doubtfully:

"Who are you? My package? Are you sure?"

Luo An's tone was very unhappy and he said:

"The name on the package is Nat Norris. Is this person you? If so, hurry up and get it! I have other packages to deliver! Don't waste my time!"

"Fu-k!"

Hearing Luo An's words, Nat Norris's curses suddenly rang out in the room. In less than two seconds, the door was opened. Nat Norris walked out of the room with an angry face and cursed loudly. road:

"Sonof..."

Before the word "Bite" was uttered, Luo An reached out and quickly grabbed Nat's arm. With a strong grasp, he pressed his whole body against the wall. Chenille next to him raised his pistol and aimed closely at Nat. head, said coldly:

"FBI! Don't move!"

Nat Norris was stunned by this sudden situation, and after reacting, he cursed even louder.

However, there are only a few curse words that Nat Norris uses back and forth, far less than Aria who cursed a lot in [The case of the former No. 5 female detective from Investigation Team being shot].

Handled Nat Norris into the room, Chenelle followed closely and closed the door. Roan threw him back on the sofa and asked directly:

"Stop scolding and tell me, where is Pitdo Olsen?"

Nat Norris was slightly startled:

"who?"

"Pete Olson, the guy who fought with you at the bar last night."

Luo An shook the handcuffs in his hand and said:

"We have found out about your fight with him and the relationship between him and your wife. Tell us what happened last night."

"So you are talking about the guy raised by my cousin."

Nat Norris looked suddenly enlightened and said with a smile:

"You FBI came to me because he was killed, right? He deserved it!"

Roan and Chenelle looked at each other. They both discovered the hidden problem in Nat Norris's words, so they asked directly without any nonsense:

“What really happened last night?”

Nat Norris was smiling all over his face. He happily picked up the water on the coffee table and took a sip. He said with a smile:

“A few people got out of a van, and the guy who was raised by my cousin was pulled away before he could react.”

Nat Norris said that he had not beaten Pete Olson last night, and he planned to call someone to help him, but those "friends" ignored him at all, and Nat Norris was so angry that he kicked him down several times. A trash can on a street corner.

Unable to swallow his breath, Nat Norris took a sip of wine, picked up a stick, and planned to attack Pitto Olsen later. As a result, he saw Pitto Olsen being abducted by a van.

“Those guys are definitely not ordinary people.”

Nat Norris has been in the Army for several years, and still has good eyesight. He said that those few people were agile and well-trained, and they were definitely not ordinary people.

As for why he didn't call the police at the time... Nat Norris laughed and said that he was too drunk and forgot about it, but both Roan and Chenelle guessed that the real reason was definitely related to Pete Olsen and Nat's wife.

Chenelle took out her mobile phone and was about to call Mona, and asked at the same time:

“What does that van look like? Did you see the license plate number?”

Chapter 404: Timber Factory, Find the Missing Person

The living room of Nat Norris's home.

Now that the FBI has come to the door, it means that Peter Olson's matter has been focused on them. Nat Norris has a bad temper but is not a fool and does not want to go against the FBI.

Hearing Chenelle's question, Nat Norris tilted his head, thought for a while, and said:

“The other party was driving too fast and I couldn't see the license plate number clearly.

However, the van was off-white, with a brand name that seemed to be Ford. It had a Confederate flag and several cartoon character stickers on it, and there were four or five people inside. ”

“Confederate flag? Cartoon character sticker?”

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this. Chenier pressed the dial button and told Mona the information.

Not long after, Mona's reply came from the other end of the phone:

“I was monitoring the corner four streets away from the bar and found the car.”

“Good.”

Luo An took Cheniel's cell phone and asked:

“Who is the owner of the car? Can you see what the driver looks like?”

“Judging from the license plate number...”

Mona on the other end of the phone answered while typing on the keyboard:

“The owner of this van is the owner of a store in northern Los Angeles, but according to bank accounts, his family recently left the Commonwealth by plane and sent their daughter to university in the United Kingdom.

As for the driver, the car entered the surveillance camera from a diagonal angle, and I couldn't see the driver. ”

“OK, it means this car is stolen.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he continued to ask:

“So, besides these two bad news, do you have any good news for me?”

"certainly."

Mona on the other end of the phone smiled and said:

“After I entered the car's information into the LAPD database, I discovered that this car was captured in a patrol officer's dash cam last night.

I checked the surveillance camera based on where the patrol officer was at that time and found that the van finally entered a lumber factory in northern Los Angeles and never came out. ”

“Well done!”

Luo An praised Mona loudly, threw the phone back to Chenelle, and said:

“Contact the SWAT team and we'll go to the lumber factory to arrest people.”

"no problem."

Chenelle started to contact SWAT, and Luo An took her to the SUV parked outside the community. While walking, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

“It's me, Luo An, how are you doing over there?”

“No clues were found related to the disappearance of Pitdo Olson, but there is a little problem.”

On the other end of the phone, Lacey said that Winslow was negotiating with people at the naval base. She was now in Pitdo Olson's office and whispered:

“I found a notebook at the bottom of the files on Pitdo Olsen's desk.

There were not many English letters written in the notebook, but there were a lot of neatly arranged numbers. I checked carefully and found that these numbers were not Morse code or anything else, but accumulated accounts of some funds. "

Luo An frowned slightly when he heard this:

“You mean that Pitdo Olson had a financial chain that we couldn't find during his lifetime?”

“It's very likely.”

Remembering that Nat Norris said earlier that the group of people who kidnapped Pitdo Olsen were unusual, Luo An was silent for a few seconds and said:

“Be careful during the next investigation, and you and Winslow must not act separately.

If you feel something is wrong, stop the investigation immediately and return to the original route. If it doesn't work, remember to call for support immediately. "

"clear."

Lacie understood the subtext of Luo An's words and nodded solemnly in agreement.

Luo An hung up the phone and lowered his head in thought. Chenille raised her phone and said that the SWAT team had set off to north Los Angeles. Luo An opened the door and got into the driver's seat of the SUV. He waited for Cheniere to fasten her seat belt and started immediately. The SUV darted into the road. Half an hour later, a lumber factory in northern Los Angeles.

The SWAT personnel carrier and the SUV of the Special Investigation Team arrived at the designated location. Luo An and Cheniel arranged their weapons, turned on the communicator, and said:

“The goal of this operation is to find Pitdo Olson, and the photos have been distributed to everyone.

If the enemy violently counterattacks with a gun, he is allowed to be killed. Repeat, if the enemy violently counterattacks with a gun, he is allowed to be killed! "

"clear!"

A group of SWAT team members agreed with a bang. Luo An checked the time with everyone. After the time reached the designated position, he loudly said:

"start to act!"

Boom—

As soon as the words fell, a group of SWAT team members who were ready rushed out of the personnel carrier. After getting off the vehicle, they immediately divided into two teams and rushed into the factory from the front and rear doors of the lumber factory.

Heavily armed Luo An and Chenille followed the SWAT team closely and slowly entered through the front door of the lumber factory.

Before entering the factory, Luo An and Chenier found the Ford van in the open space outside the factory. The two looked at each other without saying a word. They planned to call the people from the trace inspection department to inspect it. Maybe they could find it there. I found some clues in the car.

This lumber factory is large, but it seems to have been shut down for a long time. The SWAT team quickly searched forward and found no one.

Luo An knew that Chenier was very skilled, so he moved very quickly after entering the factory this time, and he and the SWAT team quickly moved forward to inspect every room.

“Find the target person!”

Suddenly, the communicator on Luo An's chest heard the cry of a SWAT team member:

“At location D1, the target person was found!”

The current location of Luo An and Chenier was not far from the D1 position. When Chenier heard the voice in the contact, she immediately ran over with her gun raised, and then saw Petedo who was tied to a chair. - Olson.

The chair is a household wooden chair that can be seen everywhere in the lumber factory, and the rope used to tie people up is also the hemp rope that can be found everywhere in the lumber factory. Pitto Olsen on the chair has his head lowered and has lost his breath.

At the same time, there were bruises and scars everywhere on Pitdo Olson's face, chest, arms, and other places. There were also two bone-deep cuts on his left and right thighs, and there was a large pool of blood on the ground under the chair. Dark red blood.

“Fu-k!”

Seeing the miserable state of Peter Olson who was obviously tortured to death, Chenelle cursed in a low voice with an ugly face.

The SWAT team members have completed their operation and have not found any enemies in the factory. Upon hearing this, Cheniel subconsciously turned her head and looked to her side, preparing to ask Luo An what to do next.

As a result, Chenelle turned her head and found that Luo An was not beside her at all, but squatting on the ground not far away, carefully picking up something.

Chenelle quickly walked over to Luo An and took a closer look, only to realize that the thing Luo An was playing with was a toothpick.

“This is most likely left behind by the group that kidnapped Pitdo Olson.”

Luo An took out the white evidence bag, put the toothpick in it, and explained with a smile:

“This factory has been shut down for a long time, but this toothpick is obviously new. If we turn it over to the Trace Inspection Department, we may be able to get some useful clues.”

Chenelle nodded and walked with Roan to the chair where Pitdo Olson was tied. She pointed to the wounds on Pitdo Olson's legs and said:

“The wound looked very much like a military dagger.”

“Either an image, or a military dagger.”

Looking at the wound, Roan confirmed Chenier's guess, then squatted on the ground, looked up at Pitdo Olsen's drooping head, and frowned:

“Obviously, these kidnapers are a group of guys with military backgrounds, and they kidnapped Pitdo Olsen to get a message out of him.

Now it seems that they have a high probability of success. ”

Chapter 405: Emergencies, anti-tank missiles

Chenier looked at the corpse on the chair, pondered for a few seconds, walked to Luo An and whispered a guess of hers:

“Could it be someone from the naval base who did it?”

Luo An was silent for a few seconds and slowly shook his head:

“It's possible, but not very likely.”

If people at the naval base were to do it, they would have plenty of ways to make the action more secretive. There is no need to make it so big.

“But there is definitely a connection between this case and the naval base.”

Luo An straightened up, patted Chenier on the shoulder, took out his mobile phone and called the Trace Inspection Department and asked them to handle the scene.

While waiting for the trace examination department to arrive, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and Lacey's voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone:

“Luo An, something happened.”

Northwest of Los Angeles, a warehouse next to a seaport.

Hang up the phone, Luo An and Cheniel drove here not long after. As soon as they got out of the SUV, they saw an ambulance driving out quickly from the two of them.

Luo An glanced at the blood on the ground in front of the warehouse, stretched out his hand and shook hands with the short-haired middle-aged white man who came to him, and introduced himself:

Hello, Roan Greenwood, head of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit.

“Hello, just call me Elliot.”

The white man with an inch hair looked very ugly, but he still suppressed his anger and stretched out his hand to shake Luo An's hand.

Luo An didn't waste any time and asked directly:

"How is this going?"

“Forty minutes ago, a car parked at the door. Someone entered the password and broke in through the door.”

Elliott said that this is a temporary warehouse for storing ammunition, and the defense is not as strict as other military warehouses.

Elliot pointed to the pools of blood on the ground and said:

“Several intruders shot and killed the four sentries guarding the warehouse, and then used the password to directly enter the warehouse. The process was very fast. After finding the target, they took it and left. The whole process took less than ten minutes.”

Roan and Cheniel looked at each other and guessed where the intruder's password came from.

Glancing at a warehouse not far away where a bunch of people were coming in and out, Luo An frowned slightly and asked:

“What is missing from the warehouse?”

“I don't know, I'm still screening.”

Elliot shook his head. The weapons in this warehouse were all destined for a military base outside the Federation. They were temporarily piled here due to some problems. The weapons and equipment were very messy, and it would take some time to find out.

Roan and Cheniel were speechless about this, but the federal army has been in a state of chaotic management for more than a day or two. The army itself is still very closed, and others have never been able to intervene.

During the war in the previous life of the federal army, nine sheep cost 6 million US dollars, a USB adapter cost 2,800 US dollars, and a coffee cup cost 700 US dollars. Luo An was very emotional about this.

Sure enough, making money still depends on capitalist countries. He is still too young and cannot grasp many things.

Time passed by, and after more than four hours, the list of lost items was finally listed, and Winslow and Lacey also arrived.

A lot of more common weapons and ammunition were not lost, only 10 rifles, hundreds of rounds of ammunition, some grenades, smoke grenades and shock grenades were missing.

Neither Roan nor Elliot paid much attention to these things, because they both focused on the other missing weapon:

FGM-148

“Shit!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Seeing this string of English letters, Elliot's face suddenly became so gloomy that it seemed like water could drip from his eyes. Winslow and Chenelle took a breath of cold air, and Luo An's eyebrows twitched, and his face looked very ugly.

Lacey next to her didn't see the string of letters clearly. Seeing how ugly the faces of several people were, she asked in a low voice:

“What was lost?”

Luo An rubbed his temples and said in a deep voice

"Three anti-tank missiles were lost." FGM-148, also known as "Javelin", is a man-portable anti-tank missile developed by the federal government.

It is the world's first portable anti-tank missile using focal plane array technology. It has a long range and precise strike, and can effectively strike against enemy armored targets.

The operation is brainless and very simple, just like a prop in a video game. After debugging, it only requires two steps: aim and fire.

“Happy gift crab!”

Hearing Roan's words, Lacey also took a breath. She looked at Elliot hurriedly and asked:

“Don't you have surveillance here?”

“There is surveillance, but it has been turned off by intruders.”

Elliot's face was extremely ugly. He knew about Pitdo Olson. Although the other party was dead now, the idea of killing him still came to his mind.

As the person in charge of this temporary warehouse, the loss of three anti-tank missiles is enough for Elliott to drink a pot. If the intruder succeeds in killing a bunch of people with these three anti-tank missiles, then he...

Thinking of this, Elliot grabbed Luo An's hand. The expression on his face was extremely sincere and his tone was extremely sincere. He hoped that Luo An would catch this group of people.

“O...K.”

Luo An twitched the corner of his mouth, pulled his hand out of the other party's hand, and then asked:

“Military warehouses generally have surveillance backups. I need you to bring up the surveillance before this group of people broke into the warehouse and shut down the surveillance. Maybe there will be some clues in it.”

“OK, no problem.”

Elliot nodded and immediately led Luo An and the other four to the control room.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Luo An and others returned to the special investigation team with surveillance cameras. While Mona was sorting out the surveillance cameras, Luo An stood in front of the whiteboard with a folder and summarized the information obtained so far on the case.

“Last night at 11 o'clock, Peter Olsen had a fight with Nat Norris at the door of the bar, and then a van drove over and a group of people got out and took him away quickly.”

Roan posted the photo of Pitdo Olsen in the center of the whiteboard and said while summarizing the information:

"The gang drove Pitto Olson into the suspended lumber factory, tortured him severely, and asked Pitto Olson for the password to the warehouse, and possibly the layout and feedback of the warehouse. The exact location of the tank missiles.”

Lacey walked up to Luo An, posted the photo of FGM-148 on the whiteboard, and added:

“Then this group of people broke into the warehouse this afternoon, killed the sentry, turned off the surveillance, grabbed a pile of weapons and ammunition and three anti-tank missiles, and finally drove away and disappeared.”

“That's right.”

Roan wrote the last line on the whiteboard, threw the whiteboard pen aside, looked back at Winslow, Chenelle, Michelle and Lacey and said:

“This group of people were very courageous to dare to rob a military warehouse, and the actions of the other party throughout the case are enough to show that they are well-trained and skilled, and they are most likely to have a military background.

Our next goal is to seize the time to find this group of people, or find out the reason why this group of people robbed the anti-tank missiles, and try not to let these three anti-tank missiles explode. "

Winslow and Chenier nodded repeatedly. They knew how powerful anti-tank missiles were. It was no exaggeration to say that three anti-tank missiles were enough to flatten a street.

Luo An looked at Michelle and asked:

“How is it going at the Trace Inspection Department?”

Michelle quickly walked to the landline phone and said:

“I don't know, I'll call and ask.”

“OK.”

Luo An signaled that Michelle was in an urgent situation and could do some trace testing. Then he looked at Mona and asked:

“Are there any clues from monitoring here?”

Mona nodded heavily, leaned back to make way for her position, pointed at the computer and said:

"have."

Chapter 406 Surveillance, clues, suspects

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Mona's computer is playing the synchronized backup of the warehouse surveillance system, showing the scene before the group broke into the warehouse.

I saw a black MPV driving quickly from a distance and parked in front of the warehouse gate. Upon seeing this, the two sentries immediately took out their weapons and asked each other's identity.

After the sentry finished speaking, the back seat door and window of the MPV opened, and two rifles with silencers stretched out from inside, killing two sentries at the same time.

Seeing the sentry fall to the ground, five guys in jeans and jackets, wearing black gloves and black hoods whose faces could not be seen, walked out of the MPV together.

The leading guy walked straight to the warehouse door with a password lock, entered the password and easily opened the door. At the same time, the other two sentries also noticed the movement and came to check. The two hooded men behind the leading guy raised their guns and shot him dead. Two new sentries arrived.

After the five people entered the warehouse area, the division of labor was clear. Three people went straight to the depths of the warehouse to find weapons, and two people went to the control room to handle monitoring.

When the surveillance video did not show the scene of the weapon being snatched away, the surveillance video went dark. It is not difficult to guess that the two guys entered the surveillance room at this time and turned off the surveillance system.

“A group of guys who are well planned and organized.”

After watching the surveillance video, Luo An straightened up, patted Mona on the shoulder and asked:

“Can you find the owner of this MPV?”

“It's a pity that this group of people also stole this car.”

Mona said that she had just checked the license plate of the car. The license plate was authentic. The owner was a female owner of a flower shop. However, the other party had called the police before the case, saying that her car was lost and she still paid for it. I got into a fight with the LAPD patrol officer.

“Congratulations to the flower shop owner, we found the car for her...but we don't know where it is now.”

Luo An said casually that there was nothing gained from the surveillance video. At least now they got the general situation of this group of people:

Five people, well-proportioned, with heights between 175-180cm.

At this moment, Michelle next to him suddenly raised his hand, covered the landline phone and said to Luo An:

“The Trace Inspection Section said they have found some clues, but the report has not been written yet. If you are in a hurry, you can go find them downstairs.”

“Good.”

Roan nodded upon hearing this and motioned for Mona to continue investigating the traces of the MPV. Chenille, Winslow and Michelle assisted, and then walked out of the special investigation team with Lacey and walked into the elevator going downstairs.

Trace Inspection Section.

Amed, the agent of the Trace Inspection Section, is a white young man with long hair. He took the autopsy record written by the forensic doctor and introduced to Luo An and Lacey:

“The cause of Pitdo-Ossen's death was this wound in his neck, through which his throat was cut and the blood poured in.”

“OK.”

Luo An was not surprised by this. He had guessed this when he saw the corpse in the lumber factory. His current goal was to find out the identity of the robbers, so he asked directly:

“Are there any clues in that van?”

“In that van, we only found the fingerprints of the original owner and his family.”

Ahmed put the autopsy records aside, and while leading Luo An and Lacey to the office next to him, he said:

“But there is some fresh dust on the car floor mat, and the dust is mixed with a lot of fresh buttercup (gen four tone) chopped segments and barbecue seasoning sauce.

We checked and found that the only place that could have both items was a barbecue restaurant in South Los Angeles, and the guy driving the car had definitely been to that restaurant a short time before he kidnapped Pete Doolson. ”

Luo An's expression did not change when he heard this, and Lacey then asked:

“Are there any other clues?”

"And that toothpick." There were a lot of various instruments in the office. Ahmed picked up a transparent evidence bag, which contained the toothpick that Luo An found at the scene. Ahmed explained with a smile. :

“This toothpick must have been in someone's mouth for a long time, and we found a bit of oral mucosa on it and got the other person's DNA.

There is no DNA sequence of this person in the FBI's internal database, so we cannot directly find him through DNA.

However, if you find the suspect, you can identify him through DNA testing. ”

When Lacey heard this, a smile suddenly appeared on her face. Luo An also took the handwritten report outline from the other party with a smile and said with a smile:

“Thank you, thank you for your hard work.”

"You're welcome."

Ahmed waved his hand, and then suddenly thought of something. He hurriedly picked up the autopsy record written by the medical examiner and added:

“By the way, the forensic doctor said that judging from the two wound marks on the leg of the deceased Pitdo Olsen, the torturer should have used a SOG-S37 military dagger.

Furthermore, there were many marks on Pitdo-Ossen's face that he had been beaten. Based on these marks, the forensic doctor determined that there was a problem with the finger bones of the attacker's right hand, and he was most likely injured, and was partially dented compared to normal people. "

Luo An nodded thoughtfully after hearing this. After thanking the other party again, he returned to the special investigation team with Lacey.

Getting the address of the barbecue restaurant given by the Trace Inspection Section, Mona quickly called up the surveillance video of the barbecue restaurant.

Then Mona turned back the time to the time before Pitdo Olson was kidnapped, that is, before 11:30 last night. Michelle, Lacey and Chenelle assisted, and soon discovered a Suspected white man.

Half an hour before the incident, this guy was having dinner with a white woman who looked to be in her forties. While they were having a happy chat, the white man suddenly received a call. He held the phone and exchanged a few words. The white man said to the table The person opposite apologized, got up and left the restaurant.

"This guy's name is Kelly Hunter. He is 37 years old. The woman opposite is his cousin."

Mona's fingers were flying on the keyboard, and she quickly found out the identities of the two people:

“Kelly Hunter had served in the Union Army for a long time and fought on the battlefield outside the Union. Finally, he left the army due to conflicts with his superiors.

Records show that Kelly-Hunter was an excellent shooter and served as a sniper or observer in many operations. ”

Looking at the photos and information of Kelly Hunter with her head held high in Mona's computer, Luo An then asked:

“How is his financial situation? Has anything unusual happened recently?”

“Not recently, but Kelly-Hunt's financial situation has never been normal.”

Michelle next to her pulled up Kelly Hunter's bank records and said:

“This guy has a used car worth several thousand dollars, no real estate, and hasn't filed a tax return in four years.

In the past four years, he has had no record of employment and his bank deposits have remained at around US\$2,000.

But he has always lived a good life. Although he is low-key, his daily behavior is not like that of a person with only 2,000 US dollars in savings. ”

“Either Kelly-Hunter has a bank account that we don't know about yet, or he gets cash every once in a while through “work.”

Luo An chuckled and expressed his guess, then patted Michelle on the shoulder and asked:

“Where is this guy now?”

Michelle did not answer, but Mona next to her said:

“Surveillance surveillance shows that Kelly Hunter returned to his cousin's house ten minutes ago and has not come out since then.”

Roan looked at Mona, then at Michelle, a hint of speechlessness flashed in his eyes, then turned around and walked quickly to the equipment room, saying:

“Chanelle, Winslow, Lacey, let's go and talk to Mr. Sniper about his tax evasion problem.”

Chapter 407: Arrest, crashed into the trash can

The black SUV was driving forward quickly on the streets of Los Angeles at night. Considering Kelly Hunter's extraordinary skills, Luo An ordered a SWAT personnel carrier to follow closely behind the SUV in order to reduce the chance of an accident.

This time it was not Roan who was driving, but Winslow. Lacey and Chenelle were sitting in the back seat of the car inspecting their equipment. Roan was sitting in the passenger seat while inspecting their equipment and was on the phone with Mona.

Mona on the other end of the phone looked at the computer in front of her and said:

“I just compared the stature, walking posture, habitual movements, etc. of Kelly Hunter and the five guys who robbed the warehouse, and I can confirm that he is the driver responsible for driving the MPV.

It was not the two guys who shot and killed the four sentries, it was the one who entered the surveillance room and turned off the surveillance system for one of the two men. ”

“Well done.”

Luo An thought for a while and then asked:

“Have you checked Kelly Hunter's personal relationship? Can you find the remaining four people through this method?”

“Sorry, I can't find it.”

Mona spread her hands in the office area of the Special Investigation Team and said that the call to Kelly Hunter in the restaurant surveillance video was from a public phone on the streets of Los Angeles. There was no surveillance there and she didn't know who the caller was.

Because he doesn't want to pay taxes, Kelly Hunter keeps a very low profile. The interpersonal relationships that can be found are clear at a glance. He basically has no friends. The people around him are all related to his cousin Leona.

Hearing this, Luo An didn't say anything more. He briefly chatted with Mona and hung up the phone.

The next goal is to capture Kelly Hunter back to the Special Investigation Team first. As long as we find a way to get him to talk, we will have a chance to know what this case is about.

Twenty minutes later, the SUV and the troop carrier arrived at the community where Kelly Hunter's cousin, Leona, lived.

Mona had checked Leona's personal information before. She worked as a manager of a turf company in Los Angeles. She was in good financial condition and did not own real estate. She rented the small two-story apartment where she lived.

A few dozen meters away from the apartment, a SWAT team member looked through a telescope to remotely confirm that everything was normal in the apartment. After receiving the news, Luo An immediately decided to split up with Winslow.

Roan and Chenier teamed up, and followed several SWAT team members to raid from the front door. Winslow and Lacey teamed up, followed several SWAT team members and went straight to the back door of the apartment. At the same time, they also sealed off the surrounding area of the apartment to prevent the target person Kelly - Hunter escapes.

After the plan was designated, all parties checked the equipment again, and after confirming that there were no problems, Luo An pressed the communicator and whispered:

"start to act!"

Boom—

As soon as the words fell, several SWAT team members rushed towards the apartment. The leading SWAT team member slammed the door with a breaking hammer and easily opened the door of the apartment in an instant.

“FBI!”

"do not move!"

“Go upstairs, go upstairs!”

The moment the door was opened, several SWAT team members behind him quickly rushed into the apartment. While shouting slogans, they quickly checked each house. After finding that no one was in the living room, kitchen, storage room, etc. on the first floor, they immediately went to the second floor of the apartment. Lou rushed over, followed closely by Luo An and others.

Snapped-

The SWAT team members headed by them had just reached the second floor. When Luo An and Cheniel were still on the stairs behind them, there was a sudden sound of glass breaking on the second floor, and then the shouts of the SWAT team members suddenly sounded outside the apartment. :

"He's here!"

"Dodge! Dodge! The opponent has a gun in his hand!"

boom! boom! boom!

Hearing the noise coming from outside the apartment, Luo An frowned slightly, leaned on the stair railing with his right hand, turned his body, and quickly jumped to the first floor. Then, under the shocked gazes of Chenille and several SWAT team members, Luo An disappeared from the spot instantly and rushed out of the apartment like a cheetah.

"Fu-k!"

Cheniel was stunned for a moment and cursed in a low voice. She quickly turned around and ran down the stairs in a few steps, followed by Luo An and ran out of the apartment.

At the same time, Lacey and a SWAT team member had walked into the apartment through the back door. Only Winslow and three SWAT team members were responsible for the blockade outside the apartment.

Seeing Kelly Hunter suddenly jumping out from the second floor, the four Winslows subconsciously wanted to pull the trigger. However, when Kelly Hunter jumped out from the second floor, he first headed towards where Winslow and others were. Several shots were fired from his position, and Winslow and others had to turn around and dodge, preparing to fight back when Kelly Hunter landed on the ground and escaped.

The moment he landed, Kelly-Hunter took advantage of the situation and rolled forward. Upon seeing this, Winslow raised his gun and shot without hesitation. The bullet successfully hit Kelly-Hunter's shoulder.

Kelly Hunter's reaction speed was also very fast. The moment he was shot, he had already finished rolling and was about to get up and escape. Then without thinking, he raised his pistol and aimed at Winslow's location.

He was about to pull the trigger and force Winslow back behind the barrier. Kelly Hunter bet that Winslow valued his life more and bought himself time to escape.

But what Kelly-Hunt didn't expect was that Winslow had no intention of evading, but raised his pistol almost at the same time as Kelly-Hunt. At that moment, the two men's guns were aimed at each other.

Kelly Hunter felt cold in his heart and was about to pull the trigger without hesitation. But at this moment, a black shadow suddenly rushed towards him with the sound of howling wind.

The startled Kelly-Hunter subconsciously turned his head, and the right hand holding the gun tilted slightly. The muzzle of the gun originally aimed at Winslow couldn't help but tilt a bit, and the path of the bullet was also deflected a lot.

Winslow took advantage of the situation and crouched down to fire, successfully hitting Kelly Hunter's right hand holding the gun.

But what really made Kelly Hunter lose his resistance was not the bullet, but the black figure.

Kelly Hunter just saw the black shadow in the corner of his eye, and before he could react, he suddenly felt a huge force coming from his waist.

There was a sharp pain in the right hand that was hit by the bullet. Before he could say anything, Kelly Hunter's whole body was like a rag doll under the huge force. He flew out uncontrollably and hit the back of the apartment. on the trash can.

The trash can tipped forward in an instant, and all the garbage inside was scattered on Kelly Hunter.

Grabbing the garbage on his face and throwing it aside, Kelly Hunter cursed with anger on his face. Just as his vision returned to normal, he suddenly saw a pair of big feet kicking towards his head. Before he could finish swearing, his eyes flashed like this. Fainted.

Luo An rushed out of the apartment like lightning, kicked Kelly Hunter away, walked to the trash can, and kicked Kelly Hunter unconscious. Chenelle was stunned and swallowed slowly. Spit, she gained some new understanding of her team leader's skills.

Winslow's eyes widened a bit. He had seen Luo An's speed in the previous case, but it was too dark at the time to see clearly.

Now seeing Luo An's movements, Winslow found that he still underestimated him. A simple comparison, Winslow found that his speed and strength were the same, and maybe, maybe, or probably still couldn't compare to Luo An.

Taking out the handcuffs to control Kelly Hunter, Roan patted Winslow on the shoulder who was a little doubtful as to why he came to the Special Investigation Team, handed Kelly Hunter to him and Chenelle, and said:

“Call an ambulance and take this guy to the hospital to stop the bleeding. You two will monitor him tonight and bring him back to the special investigation team tomorrow.”

“OK.”

"no problem."

Winslow and Chenelle nodded in agreement, and Roan was about to continue talking. Lacey suddenly walked out of the apartment, walked towards Roan and the others with a strange expression, and whispered:

“Roan, I found something related to Kelly Hunter.”

Chapter 408: Interrogation, siblings' children

At 8 a.m. the next day, the office area of the special investigation team.

Winslow and Chenelle were escorting Kelly Hunter from the hospital to the special investigation team. Lacey and Michelle were taking Kellyll Hunt's cousin Leona from Her family rushed the Special Investigations Unit.

After hearing what Lacey said last night, Luo An followed her into the apartment again. Only then did Luo An have time to carefully observe the interior layout of the apartment, and found that the overall feeling was very warm, and he felt like home.

Kelly Hunter's cousin Leona was standing in the bedroom on the second floor of the apartment, yelling at several SWAT members in the room.

Lacey took Luo An into the bathroom of the bedroom and opened the ceiling above the bathroom. There was a black suitcase in the hidden compartment. When she opened it, it was filled with one dollar, five dollars, ten dollars and twenty dollars. old bills, adding up to less than \$30,000.

It is not difficult to guess that the money is the harvest obtained by Kelly Hunter after completing his work, as well as his daily expenses.

Lacey closed the suitcase and said that it was impossible for Kelly Hunter to get just this small amount from one thing. There must be other funds hidden.

Roan agreed with Lacey, but didn't say much because his attention was on another thing:

There are many cosmetics for pregnant women in the bathroom, as well as many boxes of folic acid, which all indicate that Kelly Hunter's cousin Leona is pregnant.

However, according to the information that Michelle had found before, Leona had not dated a boyfriend recently, and her daily life was simple, mostly at home, work, and supermarkets. She had not been to bars, nightclubs, etc. Entertainment venues...

“Luo An, I found it.”

Just as Luan was sitting in Lacey's seat in the office area, looking down at the file records of Kelly Hunter since her birth, Mona next to her suddenly reached out and patted his arm and said:

“Four months ago, accompanied by Kelly Hunter, I went to a hospital in Los Angeles to do some gynecological examinations, fetal heart rate and other tests that pregnant women need.

I can't find out what the specific results were, but the surveillance records in the hospital corridor showed that Kelly Hunter and Leona were very happy...”

The computer in front of Mona is playing the surveillance footage from the hospital corridor that day:

Kelly Hunter and Leona walked out of the doctor's office with faces full of joy. Kelly Hunter kissed Leona for a moment, then squatted down and put her ear to Leona's lower abdomen. Leona was After a few gentle blows on the shoulder, Kelly Hunter slowly left the hospital with Leona in his arms.

"So...the child in Leona's belly is Kelly Hunter's."

After watching the surveillance, Luo An scratched his head with a strange expression. Mona next to him shrugged and said:

“I just did some careful research and found out that the parents of Leona and Kelly Hunter are the third generation of the Hunter family, and they are the fourth generation of the Hunter family.

Although the two are siblings, they are not considered to be married by consanguineous relatives. "

“OK.”

Luo An nodded. When he checked Kelly Hunter's file just now, it showed that when Kelly was a child, his parents went to heaven due to a car accident and stayed at Leona's mother's house for the next ten years. It seems normal to develop feelings over time.

At this moment, Winslow and Chenelle escorted Kelly Hunter to the special investigation team. Upon seeing this, Luo An stopped thinking about the fifth generation of the Hunter family and immediately stood up and walked into the interrogation room.

In the interrogation room, Kelly Hunter, who had some bandages wrapped around his shoulder and right hand, and whose left hand was tightly handcuffed to the interrogation table, sat in a chair and said nothing.

No matter what Roan and Chenelle asked, even if they talked about the child in Leona's belly, he remained silent and remained silent. At most, when he was tired from sitting, he would move a little to change his position.

Half an hour later, the two of them found nothing and walked out of the interrogation room. Luo An threw the notebook on the table, cursed in a low voice, then picked up the teacup and drank.

Chenier's face was also ugly. As far as interrogation work is concerned, she is not afraid of being scolded, swearing, or spitting sweet things by the interrogator, but she is afraid that the interrogator will not say a word.

If it is an ordinary case, you can also find a psychologist to slowly grind it out with the suspect, and get the other person to talk bit by bit.

But now there are three anti-tank missiles missing in this case, and the special investigation team is really not suitable to use this method that takes a long time.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for Lacey and Michelle to arrive at the Special Investigation Team together with Leona.

Considering that Leona was currently pregnant and she was not the main suspect in this case, Luo An did not let Lacey and Michelle put her in the interrogation room, but took her into the spacious room next to her. In the bright conference room, he also brought a carton of milk to Leona on Lacey's desk. Lacey: "..."

In the conference room, Luo An sat opposite Leona, and Chenelle sat next to Leona.

Pregnant women are emotionally sensitive and easily agitated. Sitting next to Leona, who is also a woman, can quickly reduce Leona's discomfort in a new environment. She can also give Leona some comfort and quickly build a closer relationship with Leona. .

So the next interrogation was mainly conducted by Chenier, and Luo An was more responsible for recording and prompting.

“Good morning, Ms. Leona.”

Chenelle slowly pushed the cup with milk in front of Leona, briefly introduced the situation of the case, and asked in a low voice:

“Do you know any clues about this matter?”

Leona kept tapping the glass of milk with her right hand but did not drink it. After a few seconds of silence, she asked:

“I wonder how Kelly is doing now?”

Chenelle helped Leona pick up the glass of milk and replied:

“He is now in jail and will face a felony charge of first-degree murder. He will probably stay in jail for the rest of his life.”

Hearing this, Leona rubbed the cup and said with a complicated expression:

“He doesn't talk, right?”

“That's right.”

Chenelle nodded and then said:

“But if you cooperate with us, we can help him.”

A long silence again.

Roanne and Chenelle were not in a hurry this time, because Leona's hands were rubbing the milk glass more and more, and the changes in her eyes were gradually increasing. It was not difficult to see that she was struggling with how to choose.

As time passed, Luo An thought for a while, wrote a child's word on the paper, and showed it to Chenelle from a position where Leona couldn't see it.

Chenelle immediately understood what Roan meant when she saw this, and began to chat with Leona about pregnancy, children, and the difficulties they would encounter during the two processes.

Finally, Leona sighed and whispered:

“Kelly has always been like this since he was a child. When he does something wrong, he would rather choose to be beaten and bear everything than say anything to apologize.”

“But this time he made a little too big of a mistake.”

Hearing this, Chenier whispered:

“In the Federation, it is difficult for a woman to raise a child alone, and the child's growth cannot be separated from the father, isn't it?”

"You're right."

Leona nodded heavily, picked up the milk and took a sip, then said in a deep voice:

“I know something and I can tell you all about it, but I have one condition.”

Chenier frowned slightly, Luo An's expression remained unchanged and asked:

“What conditions?”

Chenelle thought that Leona was going to offer to reduce the sentence of Kelly Hunter, or other similar conditions, but unexpectedly, Leona put the milk glass heavily on the table and said coldly:

“I'm going to slap Kelly!!”

Chapter 409 Poison?

Special Investigation Team, conference room.

Hearing Leona's request, Cheniel was a little confused and speechless, but she did not have this authority, so she turned her attention to Luo An.

Luo An thought for a while, nodded, and said:

"Okay, after we confirm that the clues you mentioned are correct, you can meet with Kelly, but we will be by your side during the meeting."

“Don't worry, I don't want to send any message to Kelly, I just want to give him a slap in the face.”

Leona understood what Luo An was worried about. She snorted softly and picked up the milk glass again and took a sip. After thinking about it, she said:

“Kelly has a friend named Alex. He and Kelly used to be in the army. They have a good relationship. They have been working for the same boss.”

Leona didn't know who the boss was. Every time she contacted Kelly, it was Alex. Once she received a call from Alex, Kelly would lose contact for a few days and then come back with some money.

"I have this picture of Alex on my phone."

Leona handed her mobile phone to Roan and said that she had found someone to secretly investigate Alex in the past because she was worried about Kelly.

But the private detective she found was not good enough. Except for Alex's own photos and temporary residence, he found no other information, which was a waste of her money.

"OK."

Taking Leona's cell phone, Roan motioned for Chenier to continue asking, and he quickly left the conference room and handed the cell phone to Mona, asking her to investigate Alex.

There was a crackling sound on the keyboard, and Mona quickly found the other party's message:

"Alex Crow, 38 years old, served in the same team as Kelly Hunter for a period of time. He retired from the army and returned to the Federation before Kelly Hunter.

FBI internal database shows that not long after this guy returned to the federation, he went to prison for a period of further training for crimes such as theft, robbery, and violent robbery.

After Alex was released from prison, he was suspected of joining an illegal arms trafficking criminal organization called "Purple Poppy".

This criminal organization is not big, just a few people, they act covertly, and no key evidence has been found to deal with them. "

"Now there is evidence."

Roan looked at Alex's current address on the computer, patted Mona on the shoulder with satisfaction, then turned to the others and ordered:

“Lacey, Winslow, and you two are working with the SWAT team to bring Mr. Alex back. They are most likely responsible for this case.”

"no problem!"

“Let's go.”

Lacie and Winslow nodded, immediately entered the equipment room, took weapons and left the special investigation team.

Roan signaled Michelle and Mona to pay attention to the remote cooperation, then returned to the conference room and continued to question Leona with Cheniel.

Leona doesn't know many things, but she knows a lot. She said that she grew up with Kelly Hunter. Kelly Hunter's little moves can't be hidden from her as her sister. She just pretends to be stupid a lot of the time. Too lazy to expose Kellyll Hunter.

As for the relationship between Kelly Hunter and Leona's brother-sister + husband and wife, Luo An, who was behind in the version, briefly thought about it and threw it behind him.

In a country like the Commonwealth, where one in seven people is infected with syphilis and one in three people has smoked tobacco, this matter is nothing at all, and reporters are not in the mood to pay attention to it.

Leona finished narrating all the information she knew. Chenelle stayed in the conference room to accompany her. Roan walked to the office area and started to check how Winslow's operation was going.

Then Luo An heard what Lacey asked on the phone:

“Luo An, there is good news and bad news, which one do you want to hear first?”

Luo An thought for a while and replied:

“Which one do you choose, working overtime tonight or not working overtime tonight?”

“...” Lacey on the other end of the phone was slightly startled when she heard this, muttered a few words in a low voice, and then said:

“The good news is that Winslow and I found not only Alex himself but three other people at Alex's house.

One of them had a problem with the knuckles on his right hand and it was a little dented. He should be the guy who tortured and interrogated Pitdo Olson.

Coupled with Kelly Hunter, who was captured by us last night, we can basically confirm that Alex and these three people are the guys who robbed the temporary warehouse and kidnapped the naval officer Pitdo Olson. ”

Luo An didn't feel happy when he heard this, because Lacey said before that there was bad news.

As expected, Lacey continued:

“But unfortunately, all four of them are now dead in Alex's living room.”

“Fu-k.”

Luo An cursed in a low voice, rubbed his temples, closed his eyes and asked:

“What's the cause of death?”

“There were no signs of being shot or other injuries among the four Alexis.”

After Luo An's question ended, Lacey's voice on the other end of the phone disappeared and was replaced by Winslow. He analyzed:

“But the four Alexis' limbs are stiff, their faces are distorted, and there are still several glasses of unfinished wine on the table. I suspect that they have been poisoned.”

Winslow stood in the house where Alex lived, looking at the four corpses in front of him, guessing that there should be another person in the room at the time of the crime. This person drank with Alex and the four of them, and chatted briefly. The last person left first.

This person either didn't drink the glass of wine, or took the antidote in advance, or drank the wine and immediately had his stomach washed. In short, this person was not dead. He deceived Alex and killed four people, and finally left the scene easily.

Winslow said a lot, and finally analyzed and concluded:

“This person should be the one who paid to buy the three anti-tank missiles from Alex and the others.

He did this either because he didn't want to pay for the crime, or because he wanted to kill Alex and others to silence them and erase his own traces. ”

“The two possibilities you mentioned are probably the plans of the mastermind behind the scenes.”

Luo An sat down on Lacey's seat, rubbing his temples and said:

“People like Alex have always been very secretive, and they only have some ordinary weapons in their hands, and there is no such thing as anti-tank missiles.

It should be that the person behind the scenes paid too much this time, which aroused the greed of Alex and others, so they chose to attack the warehouse and take a desperate risk. "

Winslow fell silent after hearing this. Luo An's analysis made sense. If you think about it from his perspective, there were too many benefits for the mastermind behind killing Alex and others. After all, only the dead keep secrets.

"Let's call the Trace Inspection Department to go to the scene later."

Luo An thought for a while and finally said:

"You two are now going to investigate whether there is surveillance in the area where Alex lives. You may be able to find clues."

"OK."

Winslow agreed and hung up the phone. Luo An turned to look at Mona next to him and said:

"Mona, please investigate the surveillance of the area before and after we went to arrest Kelly Hunter last night."

Mona, who had been sitting nearby and listening, quickly reacted and said suddenly:

"You mean, the man behind the four deaths of Alex also went to find Kelly Hunter last night, wanting to kill him and silence him.

But because we caught Kelly Hunt early, he didn't succeed. "

"There is a possibility."

Luo An nodded, thought for a moment, stood up and pulled Michelle towards the interrogation room again. This time, with the news that Alex and the other four had been silenced by the people behind the scenes, he believed that Kelly Hunter would say something. of.

Chapter 410 The broker who purchased anti-tank missiles

This is Roan's second interrogation of Kelly-Hunt.

It was a little different from the last interrogation. Before this interrogation, under the supervision of Chenille, Michelle and Roan, Leona and Kelly Hunter met briefly in the holding room.

Seeing Leona, Kelly Hunter's eyes lit up instantly, and she hurriedly walked to the iron bars of the holding room to say something. As a result, Leona directly put her hand into the iron bars, and hit Kelly Hunter hard. He slapped his face, and finally turned around and left with a cold snort.

Special Investigation Team, interrogation room.

Kelly Hunter, who had been slapped, was breathing rapidly and his face was extremely ugly. Luo An, who was sitting opposite him, glanced at Michelle who was ready and said softly:

"I have bad news for you, Kelly Hunter. Your good brother Alex and several others were all killed."

Kelly Hunter suddenly raised his head after hearing this, his eyes filled with shock, but the shock quickly disappeared and was replaced by deep distrust. He suspected that the FBI was lying to him.

Roan didn't waste any time when he saw this. He directly picked up the photo taken by Lacey and Winslow of four people dead at the crime scene and slowly pushed it to Kelly Hunter's eyes.

Seeing the scene in the photo, Kelly Hunter's eyes darkened, and he raised his hands to cover his eyes with a look of pain on his face.

"You should be grateful that we caught you, Kelly."

Luo An leaned back tactically, crossed his legs, and said:

"If we hadn't caught you first last night and the guy who killed Alex and others, I'm afraid he would have attacked you and your sister last night. I believe the other party must be ten times crueller than us. What do you think? ?"

Kelly-Hunter was silent for a long time, and finally cursed through gritted teeth:

...sonofbetter than eating!"

Roan did not expect that the first words Kelly Hunter said were curses, but he did not care about this. It was a good thing to be able to speak. Roan continued:

"There is good news for you, that is, the whereabouts of the three anti-tank missiles are still unknown.

I believe you must know who the guy who killed Alex and others is, right? "

Kelly Hunter was silent for a few seconds after hearing this. He looked at Luo An with red eyes and said coldly:

"I want a pardon."

"You know this is impossible."

Kelly did not shoot and kill anyone in this case, but he participated in the entire process of kidnapping and robbing the arms warehouse, so Luo An said:

"But if you are willing to hand over useful information related to this case, I can help you apply for a plea agreement."

The Federation is a free and democratic country, and a plea agreement plays an important role in federal law. It refers to an agreement reached between the defendant and the prosecutor when facing criminal charges. By admitting the crime, he can obtain a series of benefits, such as reduced sentences and suspended sentences. , exemption from prosecution or reduced criminal liability penalties, etc.

“OK.”

Kelly-Hunt thought for a long time, agreed, and then began to tell what he knew, saying:

“The guy who bought these anti-tank missiles calls himself Tom.”

Luo An said while taking back the photo:

“It sounds like a fake name at first sight.”

“Yes, we think so too.”

Kelly-Hunt said that among them there was a man named "Kim", who was the boss and one of the four deceased in the photo.

Under the leadership of Jin, their small organization has been doing acquaintance business, and Tom is a new customer introduced by an acquaintance.

Out of caution, Jin investigated this "Tom" and finally found out what Kelier and others didn't know. Jin didn't go into details, but just told them that the other party's identity was no problem and that this was more than just business.

The trust they have cultivated over the years has led Kelly-Hunter and others to believe Jin's words, but now that Kelly thinks about it, Jin may have been aroused by the high price offered by the other party, and selectively ignored the risks involved. As a result, he and himself were ruined. The lives of Alex and several others.

After listening to Kelly Hunter's words, Luo An asked:

“Where did you trade the anti-tank missiles with that Tom? How did you trade them?”

"I have no idea."

Kelly Hunter shrugged his shoulders and said that he was responsible for driving and handling most of the time. Jin and Alex were always responsible for the transaction, and he never asked about the details. Luo An's expression did not change after hearing this, and then asked:

“You've seen that Tom, right? Can you describe what he looks like?”

"Can."

Kelly-Hunter nodded to indicate that he had no problem, and then told the location of the warehouse where their small organization stored weapons and other information.

More than two hours later, the simulation artist made a portrait of "Tom" based on Kelly Hunter's description. Luo An took the portrait and directly asked Michelle to enter it into the computer and compare it with the FBI's internal database. right.

Soon, Michelle and Mona found out each other's identities:

“Tom Torres, 40 years old, was a member of a certain unit of the federal army. When he quit the army and returned to the federation, he was imprisoned for multiple injuries due to post-war syndrome and PTSD.

After being released from prison, Tom Torres became a broker and middleman traveling in the black and white world, living by earning commissions. "

Cheniel was a little surprised when she saw this:

"It's really called Tom?"

"Tom Torres is a broker, and he should not be the person behind the purchase of anti-tank missiles."

Luo An rubbed his temples, feeling that this case was like a matryoshka doll, layered inside one layer after another. The man behind the scenes was really cautious.

Chenelle analyzed Luo An's words:

"A broker's goal is to make money, and killing someone is a bad thing for a broker...unless he has to do it."

"For example, if someone threatens or forces him."

Roan then looked at Michelle and Mona and asked:

"Can you check the recent situation of Tom Torres?"

"Sorry, can't find it."

Seeing Michelle shaking her head, Roan turned his attention to Mona. Mona put her hands on the keyboard and started typing, then suddenly stopped and said:

"The DEA (Drug Enforcement Administration) has a record showing that the second-in-command of a large independence cartel in a certain South American country, a guy named Beбето Holguet Vita, infiltrated the federation a few days ago.

Tom Torres met the second-in-command a few days ago, and has been missing since then, until yesterday when he appeared in the case at Alex's house. "

Bebeto Holguy Vita is a guy with obvious mixed race characteristics and many tattoos on his body. Records in the DEA show that one of the characteristics of this person is that he likes to take advantage of other people's weaknesses and threaten them to do things for him. .

If things are done well, Vita is very trustworthy and will not only let people go, but also give them some monetary rewards.

But things didn't work out, and Vita was more concerned with credibility and would never allow anyone to survive until the next day.

“The second-in-command of the independence trafficking group... fits the characteristics of the mastermind behind the scenes, but I don't know what he is doing by threatening Tom Torres to help him get anti-tank missiles this time.”

Luo An asked about the guy in Mona's computer who had obvious mixed-race features and many tattoos on his body:

“Has anyone in this independence trafficking group been arrested by the DEA or other law enforcement agencies?”

Hunter leaders like Bebeto Holguet Vita would normally not infiltrate the Federation at the risk of being jailed.

Unless there is a reason to do so, such as eliminating traitors.

Mona shook her head and said:

“I didn't find anyone from this independence-trafficking group was arrested, but I found out another thing.”