

FBI Detective 441

Chapter 441 The stimulated Jawali, harvest, emergencies

Deep in a certain street in Vienna, in a certain tavern, the young and handsome Luo An was facing the mature uncle-like Jawali, staring closely at each other.

Hearing that Luo An wanted his share, Jawali's eyes widened and he breathed heavily.

From the beginning of cautious buying and selling, to gradually mastering the CIA's traditional skills of reselling arms and supplies, Gyawali lived and died in the CIA for more than thirty years and accumulated nearly 50 million US dollars.

Fifty million US dollars in 2005 is definitely a big sum, and Gyawali has therefore made plans:

After retirement, give Mona twenty million dollars and Caroline ten million dollars. The remaining twenty million dollars will be enough for him and Mrs. Hanover to live leisurely.

Although Mrs. Hanover is richer than him and it is not his turn to pay for a leisurely life, men always have to save face, and Jawali is no exception.

Jawali thought that after he gave Mona 20 million US dollars to make her bold, Mona would definitely show her independent side better in front of Luo An. Once she was bullied by Luo An, Mona would also have the courage to immediately fight back and leave Luo An.

But Jawali never expected that he heard from Caroline that Luo An won more than 150 million euros in a gambling game, and he generously gave her more than 30 million euros, and Mona also received a thousand euros. Thousands.

As well as the gains they got from Bernekov, Luo An got nearly 200 million in total, Mona got more than 40 million in total, and Caroline got more than 60 million in total.

The euro is still a currency with a higher exchange rate than the U.S. dollar.

Hearing the news, Jawali froze in place for a long time.

This old man in his fifties, who had been on the battlefield for more than thirty years, was used to seeing dead bodies, being used to being injured, and having close comrades die in front of his eyes. He no longer had much emotional fluctuations. Suddenly he felt his heart twitching. , a feeling and impulse that cannot be described in words came to my mind.

If it weren't for Caroline's support, Jawali almost fainted.

Ross has accumulated no more than five million US dollars in these years, otherwise he would not have targeted Gyawali and attacked him.

So when Javari was dividing the money, he simply selectively ignored Luo An, who was richer than him.

“Three million dollars?”

Hearing this number, Luo An frowned slightly. Before Gyawali could speak, he stretched out his right hand towards Gyawali again:

“I don't care, you must give me a share of this money!”

Roan, like Mona, has experienced the life of a poor man and still values every penny and will never waste it.

In the matter of rescuing Gyawali, Luo An said that he had made great efforts, so he must have his share.

"impossible!"

Jawali's left hand... his left hand was cut off and he couldn't hit the table.

Jawali banged the table with his right hand, and said with an unhappy face that his daughter had become Luo An's girlfriend, so Luo An would definitely not have a share of the money.

Of course, Jawali said that Luo An saved his life after all, and he couldn't say nothing, so he treated his guests to drinks tonight, and Luo An could drink whatever he wanted, and he could eat whatever he wanted from the fruit plate.

"...old fox!"

"Hahah"

Seeing Luo An's flabby look, Jawali raised his head and laughed, waving his hand to the waiter to serve the fruit.

The expression on Luo An's face was a little speechless. In fact, there was no anger or dissatisfaction in his heart. Money is not important, but attitude is what matters.

Of course, Luo Anxin is not big-sighted and does not like to take revenge overnight.

So he changed the topic of the next chat to other things, using words to relax Jawali's vigilance while helping Jawali pour wine.

Three hours later, Luo An threw the snoring Jawali into the back seat of the car, drove the car to the door of Mrs. Hanover's villa, and handed Jawali to Mrs. Hanover's housekeeper.

Seeing Mrs. Hanover looking at Jawali with a cold face, Luo An showed a worried smile on his lips.

"came back."

Returning to the hotel room where she lived, Mona, who had just finished taking a shower, sat in front of the mirror, applied makeup, and said something casually.

Smelling the strong smell of alcohol on Luo An's body, Mona frowned slightly:

“Did you go drinking with him again?”

Luo An is not an alcoholic, and he does not drink much, but every time he meets Jawali, he comes back smelling of alcohol. Mona feels that Jawali has led Luo An astray.

Jawali, who is far away on the other side of Vienna: "... "Yeah, I drank a little."

Luo An thought about the five bottles of vodka on the table, smiled, took off his coat and hung it next to him, then walked behind Mona, stretched out his hand and slowly touched Mona's shoulders and neck, while looking up at Mo in the mirror. Na, smiled and said:

“Have a brief discussion with your father about the mole.”

“Speaking of that mole, I have something to tell you.”

Mona grabbed Luo An's hand and turned around to tell Luo An about the three million dollars.

She did not have the same unpleasant thoughts as Jawali. Luo An played a great role in the whole incident, so Mona planned to transfer two-thirds of the portion Jawali gave her to Luo An.

“Not important.”

Luo An, who was slightly drunk, stretched out his hand to press Mona's lips to stop her from continuing to speak. Then he smiled, picked up Mona by the waist, and walked directly to the shower room.

Mona screamed and struggled to break free:

“Hey! Luo An! I just finished washing!”

“Then wash it again!”

“The makeup I just put on is not finished yet!”

“I'll wipe it again tomorrow morning...tomorrow afternoon!”

The next morning, Caroline came to the hotel to look for Luo An.

She and Mona had the same idea. They both felt that there was something wrong with Jawali's approach, and wanted to give part of the money Jawali gave her to Luo An.

Roan smiled and waved her hand to reject Caroline. After stressing several times, Caroline frowned and took back the money, but said that she would treat Roan and Mona to a very famous restaurant in Vienna for a meal today at noon.

“Hmm... let's change the time to noon tomorrow.”

Luo An was about to nod in agreement, but something suddenly occurred to him, so he suggested changing the time.

Caroline nodded without thinking too much. After leaving the hotel for a long time, she suddenly realized something. Her face turned red, she cursed a few words in a low voice and then drove away slowly.

After Caroline left, while Mona was still asleep, Luo An went into the shower room to wash up and tidy up his personal hygiene, and then asked the hotel waiter to come here to deliver the meal.

While waiting, Luo An opened the system page in his mind.

This time around Europe, during the incident of rescuing Mona's father Jawali, the system rated Luo An as "Excellent" and "Excellent" which are rarely seen once, and the treasure chest has accumulated to ten. individual.

During this period of time, Luo An has used four bottles of [Stamina Potion], three bottles of [Swiftiness Potion], three bottles of [Hemostatic Potion], two bottles of [Analgesic Potion], two bottles of [Featherfall Potion], and two bottles of [Sleep Potion] , two bottles of [Weakness Potion] and one [Sensitive Potion].]

I don't know, when it was frightened, Luo An found that the incident was definitely the most consumed at the most.

Looking at the ten treasure boxes on the system page, rubbing his fingers, Luo Ping'an prayed to all the gods in the East and West whose names he knew.

Taking a deep breath, Luo An was about to open the treasure box when the cell phone next to him suddenly rang.

Luo An was a little speechless, but when he realized that it was Lacey who called him, he frowned slightly and pressed the answer button.

"It's me, Lacey."

Lacey on the other end of the phone sounded a little anxious. She asked directly without any nonsense:

"Roan, do you still remember the 18-year-old female killer, Lexa O'Dell?"

"who?"

Luo An was stunned for a few seconds before he remembered who the other party was, and suddenly said:

“The rich man's daughter who ran away from home, right? What happened to her?”

“The Odell family she belonged to, together with the maids, nannies, chefs, etc., all of them except Lexa Odell died overnight!”

“What?!”

Chapter 442 [Terrorist case of death of everyone in the family villa while sleeping]

Vienna, in a suite of a well-known hotel.

Luo An was sitting on the sofa in the living room, holding his mobile phone with a serious face, and asked in a deep voice:

“Lacie, what exactly is going on?”

“A terrible, big case.”

Far away, in a room in the Federation, Lacey swallowed and explained what happened.

1 hour ago, Lacey was playing games with two new young girls she met, and then suddenly received a call from Lacosia O'Dell.

Lakesha O'Dell, the suspect she met in the previous [Hollywood shooting case] had a killer boyfriend who was much older than her

At that time, because Lakesha O'Dell was not the murderer in the case, and there was no human life at hand, and she had only done some thief and petty crimes, her father, 86-year-old Puranna O'Dell, paid for bail. Taken away from the Special Investigations Unit.

At that time, Luo An also complained that Pranay O'Dell was in her 80s and actually had an 18-year-old daughter. Rich people really know how to take care of her.

Leisi received a call from Leka Odell, with doubts, and did not understand what the other party was looking for, but after pressing the answer button, Ryse's eyes widened for a moment.

Ever since she was escorted back to Las Vegas, Lexa has been messing around in various ways and has never stopped.

His father Puranna O'Dell is over eighty years old this year and really doesn't have that much energy to spend with Lexa.

After trying to reason for a few times but unable to make sense, Pranay lost her patience and directly had Lakesha locked in the basement of the manor. In addition to meeting Lakesha's basic daily needs, Internet TV, new clothes, etc. were completely cut off.

Lykesa initially cursed and refused to eat, and was hospitalized for a time due to hunger and lack of water.

But afterwards, Lakesha did not change her old ways and continued to go her own way and make noises. Puranna respected Lakesha's choice and locked her into the basement again.

50 hours ago, Pranay O'Dell held a cocktail party in the manor, and there were many people and guests.

The reception went smoothly, with music and food throughout. The guests talked about things and built relationships all night long, and in the end everyone was satisfied and drove away.

But there were also a small number of guests who, for various reasons, temporarily stayed for one night at Purannai's manor with their female or male companions.

“The next day, everyone in the manor died.”

Speaking of this, Lacey shuddered with a very ugly face and said:

“The next morning, some people called people in the manor and found no one answered.

At first they thought there might be a problem with the phone line in the manor, so they contacted the patrol in that area to check and repair it.

Due to the existence of the castle law, several patrol policemen did not break into the manor directly. Instead, they rang the bell at the door of the manor, but no matter what, no one answered.

More than two hours later, several patrol policemen drove into the manor at the urging of the superiors and the guests' families.

Entering the duplex villa in the manor, the patrol found that everyone in every room had left this world in their sleep, whether they were guests, members of the Odell family, maids, chefs, and drivers.

Only Lexa O'Dell, who was locked in the basement, was okay, but she had been locked up during this period and had no idea what was going on. "

After listening to Lacey's narration, Roan began to carefully recall the situation of the O'Dell family.

The population of the O'Dell family is not very large. The wife of 86-year-old Puranai O'Dell died when he was young and left him a son.

Unfortunately, this son died in a car accident when he was young, leaving Puranai O'Dell with a daughter-in-law.

When Puranai O'Dell was old, he married another woman. This new wife gave birth to a son to Puranai O'Dell after the marriage, and many years later she gave birth to a daughter. This daughter is Lexa O'Dell.

Compared to the unreliable Lacosa O'Dell, that son is very reliable. He is not only smart but also has means. He manages Puranai's company in an orderly manner.

Purannai O'Dell was very satisfied with having such a reliable heir, thinking that he would basically have nothing to worry about in the future.

But accidents always happen in life, and this son's life was short-lived. A few years later, while taking a private plane, the private plane crashed. The son, the pilot, secretary and others died on the spot.

Because of this incident, Pranay O'Dell instantly aged a lot.

Because of his health problems, his son got married but left no offspring. The 86-year-old Pranay O'Dell had no choice but to focus on his last child: Lexa O'Dell.

Purannai-O'Dell felt that his time was running out, so he wanted to use hard measures to win back Lacosa's temper. However, he never expected that before he succeeded, he, his daughter-in-law, and others would leave this world.

"so..."

Luo An rubbed his temples, held up his mobile phone, and asked:

“What does Lacosa mean by calling you? What does she want to do?”

“She came to our special investigation team for help.”

Lacey said that as the only survivor in the duplex villa, and also the only remaining descendant of the O'Dell family, Lacosa O'Dell was suspected of being the mastermind behind the case from every angle.

The enemies of the O'Dell family companies and enterprises outside, as well as those with ulterior motives, have also begun to make various moves.

Coupled with the fact that the relatives and friends of the dead guests are demanding explanations from Lexa, and some of them intend to take advantage of the situation to tear up and devour the O'Dell family, LexO'Dell is now surrounded by enemies on all sides.

If Lexa O'Dell was really a useless waste, then things wouldn't be that troublesome, and the O'Dell family would soon be torn apart and surrounded.

But Lexa O'Dell is not a waste. On the contrary, she is very smart and capable. She is ruthless to herself and even more ruthless to others.

The previous fussing was more to express dissatisfaction with Puranai O'Dell's manipulation of his life.

Lakesha O'Dell knew that only with the existence of the O'Dell family could she have the capital to do whatever she wanted.

So after figuring out the current situation she was in, Lacosa did not hesitate and immediately stepped forward. In the eyes of everyone's astonishment, she stood up to stabilize the precarious situation of the O'Dell family.

Using various methods such as recruiting one group to suppress others, killing chickens to scare monkeys, etc., Lacosa used sharp methods to temporarily suppress those who were ready to make moves in the O'Dell family company at an extremely fast speed.

But the top priority is to quickly find out the truth of this case. While avenging his father, he should also give an explanation to the family and friends of the guests, maids, chefs, drivers, etc.

Lakessa couldn't trust the local law enforcement agencies in Las Vegas at all. She couldn't be sure which of those intricately connected people would not do evil things.

At this time, Lacosa thought of Luo An, who had captured her, and Luo An's special investigation team.

The people in the special investigation team are all foreigners, and the team leader Roan Greenwood is very capable and handsome, and the team members are also talented people, so they can definitely find out the truth about this matter.

Luo An frowned when he heard this. So many people died in this case, it was not simple at first sight, and the vacation was not over yet, so he shook his head and said:

“This case is still...”

Before he finished speaking, Lacey on the other end of the phone added:

“Lakesha O'Dell is willing to fund the Special Investigation Team with \$10 million in special case-handling funds!

Lakesha is willing to pay an additional US\$2 million in overtime pay for each member of the special investigation team, and the team leader's overtime pay is US\$3 million! ”

“...Tell Lacosa that she knows how to solve crimes, and the special investigation team will find out the truth of this case.”

Chapter 443: Investigating clues, the wealthy Lacosa

On the second Monday of January 2006, Roan and Mona arrived in Las Vegas by plane.

Lacie, Michelle, Winslow, and Chenelle had also arrived at the pre-booked hotel a few hours before.

When Luo An took this case, he was not thinking about himself, but more about other people in the special investigation team.

None of the four Laceys are rich people. The overtime pay of 2 million US dollars is definitely a sky-high price for them. They should not take the blame. Luo An, as a team leader, cannot stifle the team members' ability to make money. Chance.

Of course, Luo An is not a wasteful person, so he easily accepted the team leader's \$3 million in overtime pay.

This case is a cross-regional law enforcement after all. Although the FBI has the ability to enforce laws across regions, when it goes to work on other people's territory, it must say hello to other people.

Roan did not hide this from the team leader, Potente Byrne, and said hello to him.

After learning that Lacosa O'Dell was willing to donate US\$5 million in equipment replacement funds to the FBI's Los Angeles branch, the team leader Potente Byrne waved his hand and contacted Russ without waiting for Roan's request. Law enforcement in Vegas.

Moreover, Potente-Byrne also granted the special investigation team the power to act expediently, and repeatedly told Luo An to call him in time when encountering problems. Luo An agreed with a smile.

“Good morning, everyone!”

Walking into the hotel's pre-booked room, Lacey, Michelle, Chenelle and Winslow had all been waiting for a long time. They hugged each other. Roan smiled and said:

“How have you been during this vacation?”

“Great!”

Michelle was smiling, Lacey gave Roan a "you know" look, Chenelle smiled and said nothing, Winslow took Roan's luggage and put it aside, and replied with a smile:

“The vacation was great, but it was too long and I had nothing to do. I'm afraid my skills will be more rusty than before!”

“This time I'll give you a chance to perform again.”

Luo An laughed and exchanged a few simple greetings. He stopped talking nonsense and waved his hand:

“Everyone! Go back to your room and change clothes!”

Now all of them are dressed in drag and immediately start investigating the case. Naturally, they have to change into the standard suits of FBI agents.

"clear!"

All the agents nodded in unison, men on the left and women on the right, all turned around and walked into the bedroom in the suite.

A few minutes later, everyone had finished changing their clothes, and all six of them were wearing suits with pistols on their waists.

Luo An nodded with satisfaction when he saw this, put the FBI's golden badge and ID card into his pocket, and said loudly:

“Everyone, I have told you the general information of the case before, so I won't go into details here. I will now arrange the distribution of the next work content.

The FBI's Trace Inspection Section in Las Vegas has already gone to the crime scene, which is the duplex villa, to investigate.

But when they learn that the case is handed over to us, it may not go so smoothly.

So, Winslow, Chenille, and you two went to the Trace Inspection Department to get the report first, and then went to the villa at the crime scene to carefully check the clues there to see if there was anything that had been missed.

In addition, remember to get a copy of the identity information, home addresses, etc. of all the victims in the villa. "

"no problem."

Chenelle and Winslow gave Roan an OK sign and immediately turned around and left the suite.

The two left, and Luo An turned his attention to the remaining people.

"Lessie, Mona, you two go get the autopsy report.

We must find out the real cause of death of those in the villa. Only in this way can we speculate how the murderer acted.

In addition, the surveillance of the villa, the surveillance of roads and other places near the villa, as well as the travel records of the guests that night, departure and return time and other information must also be clarified. I leave this to you two. "

"a piece of cake!"

Lacey smiled, pulled Mona and left the suite. Lacey's low voice of inquiry echoed in the corridor: "Mona, your face looks beautiful again. What kind of cosmetics do you use? Can you recommend it?"

Mona: "..."

Roan was too lazy to talk to Lacey. He turned to look at Michelle who was left in the room and said:

“Michelle, you come with me. Let's chat with Lexa O'Dell, a young rich woman who is both lucky and unlucky, and see if there are any clues.”

“Okay, team leader.”

Michelle nodded and prepared to follow Luo An to leave the suite.

"Not urgent."

Luo An reached out to hold the other party, then took out some small strings, feathers and other objects, and made a circle around the suite door, windows, bedroom door, and even the bathroom.

Facing the confusion on Michelle's face, Luo An's eyes flashed, but he didn't explain much, just smiled:

“It's okay to be careful, let's set off.”

"OK."

Michelle nodded and followed Luo An in the car to leave the area.

The O'Dell family is an established wealthy family that has been operating in the city of Las Vegas for several generations.

Since the Great Depression in 1931, in order to survive the economic difficulties, the Nevada State Assembly passed a bill legalizing gambling. When Las Vegas began to rise, the first generation of the O'Dell family came here and began to work in this city. Climb upward.

With the efforts of several generations, the O'Dell family not only owns shares in several well-known casino hotels in Las Vegas, but also has a share in the food industry, clothing industry, and even universities.

In terms of transportation, the O'Dell family almost monopolizes a quarter of the buses, taxis, trams, etc. in Las Vegas.

When she learned that the special investigation team had arrived in Las Vegas, Lacosia O'Dell immediately sent someone to deliver six brand-new Dodge cars. She said that if they were damaged, they would not have to pay for it. It was fine. She also prepared a few cars for the special investigation team. A spare.

“...”x6

When Lacey, Michelle, Chenelle and Winslow heard this, their faces were filled with confusion as they were stunned by the money. Mona, who had seen the world, was speechless.

Luo An frowned slightly. Lexa O'Dell was obviously a little confused now. On the surface, she was trying to support her without any fear, but inside she was extremely frightened and flustered. Otherwise, she would not keep throwing money away.

Roan drove and Michelle quickly arrived in Las Vegas, where they met Lexa O'Dell in an office on the roof of a building.

In the office, Lexa O'Dell is wearing a red women's suit, with heavy makeup on her pretty face, her eyes are flying, and her red lips are like blood. She gives people a very sharp look, and she doesn't look like she is 19 years old at all.

When Roan and Michelle arrived, Lacosia was sitting behind a large desk, facing five trembling secretaries, with a cold face, signing various documents, and sternly ordering them to execute what she just said. out work arrangements.

“Good morning, Team Leader Luo An.”

Seeing Luo An and the two walking into the office, Lacosia waved her hand and told the five people to leave the office quickly to execute the order, and then said without raising her head:

“Both of you, please sit down. I'll finish this report right away. There's coffee on the table. I'll pour it myself.”

“Good morning, Miss Lacosa.”

Luo An chuckled, not caring that the other party's words were a bit harsh, and poured two cups of coffee for himself and Michelle. Luo An took a sip and said with a smile:

“It seems you have guessed our purpose.”

“It's not hard to guess because many people think the same way.”

Lacosa signed her name on the last page of the document, threw the pen away, raised her head and sneered:

“Everyone thinks that I was responsible for this case and that I killed so many people, right?”

Luo An grinned, did not answer her words, put down the coffee cup, stared at Lexa, and asked:

“Excuse me, Miss Lacosa, what happened on the night of the crime?”

Chapter 444 Diary, 26 victims, causes of death

Las Vegas, an office on the roof of a building.

Luo An put down the coffee cup, leaned forward slightly, stared at Lacosa, and asked his question.

Lacosa's expression remained unchanged. She raised her head, stared into Luo An's eyes without any sign of weakness, and said word by word:

"I have no idea."

Lexa said that the basement where she was locked was located in the innermost room of the basement of the duplex villa.

When she was first imprisoned, Lacosa used the skills she had learned from being deceived and deceived in the society over the past few years to break the locks and escape several times.

After being recaptured by security personnel, the locks were successfully updated and there were several more doors in the basement.

Every day the person who delivers her meals with the key wants to come in, and it takes more than ten minutes to enter from one floor to the next.

She didn't know what happened on the night of the crime. She only knew that no one brought her food the next morning.

If the two patrolmen hadn't learned about Lakesha's situation and struggled for a long time to find the key and come to the basement to find her, Lakesha felt that she might have been locked to death in the basement.

After listening to Lakesha's narration, Luo An was noncommittal and then asked:

"Did you find anything wrong with the meal that night?"

"No."

Lexa shook her head, left her seat and got herself a cup of coffee, took a sip and said:

“My father felt that food that was too delicious would make me feel in the mood to continue to resist, so he replaced my three meals a day with the most ordinary jam, bread slices and milk, with occasional bacon or vegetable salad.

These are delivered to the basement at once every morning, and I need to carefully count every bite, otherwise I will have nothing to eat at night. ”

Michelle, who had been holding a pen to record the words next to her, her eyelids jumped when she heard these words, and the corners of Roan's mouth also trembled. The father and daughter, Lexa O'Dell and Pranay O'Dell, are really not ordinary people. .

“OK.”

Putting aside the messy things in his mind, Luo An picked up the folder on his desk and looked at it casually, then asked:

“So, has the O'Dell family provoked anyone recently?

In other words, who has a deep hatred against the O'Dell family? ”

If Lexa had also died that night, the Odell family would have been completely wiped out. This is not an ordinary hatred, and it is not something that ordinary people can do.

Lexa snorted coldly, walked behind the desk, opened the cabinet underneath, took out a metal box and handed it to Luo An, saying:

“Here are some of the things my father recorded after I had someone cut open the safes in his bedroom and study.

In addition, this box also contains a document I compiled, which contains a list of companies or families that have had financial or other frictions with the O'Dell family in the past ten years.

I think they may be able to provide some help to Team Leader Luo An. "

"Hopefully."

Roan took the metal box and briefly chatted with Lacosa. After getting no useful clues, he left the building with Michelle.

The brand new Dodge car was driving slowly on the streets of Las Vegas. Michelle sat in the passenger seat and carefully looked at the diary in the metal box. Roan yawned and asked softly:

"Have you found anything?"

"Except for some emotional stories and dissatisfaction and abuse against competitors, no useful clues were found."

Michelle shook her head and said that when he was young, Purannay-O'Dell was a lover and was very playful. After the death of his first wife, he gradually calmed down.

Luo An was a little speechless. The tidbits were indeed interesting, but he was not interested now. Just as he was about to continue talking, Michelle suddenly frowned and said:

"Wait a minute, there's something not quite right about this page."

"What?"

"Look here, these marks."

Turning the diary to a page full of words, Michelle held up the page behind her back and signaled it to Luo An. She said solemnly: "The mark left on the back of this page is the same as the mark on the front." The text does not match, and there are traces of daubing, modification and covering.

According to my experience, Pranay O'Dell should have written something, then erased it, and then wrote the current words on it. "

Luo An briefly glanced at the diary. He didn't know much about this aspect, so he asked directly:

"Michel, can you figure out what Pranay-O'Dell originally wrote?"

Michelle nodded:

"I try my best, but I need a little time."

"I'll get back to the hotel later, and I'll have free time as I wish."

Leave professional matters to professional people. Luo An was relieved to let Michelle handle the diary. At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

"It's me, Lacey."

Lacey on the other end of the phone said seriously:

"Luo An, Mona is checking the surveillance records and has found no clues yet.

However, we have already obtained the autopsy reports of the victims. "

The autopsy report showed that there were 26 deceased people in the retest villa.

Including four members of the O'Dell family: Puranai O'Dell, Puranai O'Dell's wife, and Puranai O'Dell's two daughters-in-law.

There are six temporary guests, three men and three women. The three men are well-known wealthy locals in Las Vegas. The two women are the female companions of two of the men.

The last remaining woman was older and a long-time friend of Pranay O'Dell. Due to physical discomfort, she temporarily lived in the duplex villa.

In addition, there are two drivers, two chefs, nine maids, a nanny, and two security personnel.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked:

“What was their cause of death?”

“Poisoned.”

Lacey on the other end of the phone looked at the autopsy report in her hand and said in a deep voice:

“Autopsy results showed that the two substances diquinol trioxide and estazolam were found in the bodies of all 25 victims.”

“Estazolam? Dioxin trioxide?”

Luo An was stunned for a moment, and then he remembered that the dioxygen trioxide mentioned by Lacey had another name in the far east: arsenic.

As for estazolam, Lacey explained that it is mainly a sedative, hypnotic, and anxiolytic drug that is clinically used for the short-term treatment of various types of insomnia.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“So, the murderer put these two drugs into the food of everyone in the villa that night, and then made everyone feel sleepy and went to bed, and then lost their lives in their sleep, right?”

“Most victims are like this.”

Lacie nodded, and then said that many of them were awakened from their sleep due to severe poisoning and pain. They wanted to call for help, but for some reason they could not contact the outside world, and eventually died of pain while holding the phone.

So when the Trace Inspection Section arrived at the scene, they saw several people lying next to their phones with ferocious expressions, and several people lying on the ground clutching their phones tightly as they died.

As soon as Lacey finished speaking, Mona next to her stopped what she was doing, pointed at the computer and said:

“The Trace Inspection Section's report shows that the villa's phone line to the outside world was cut off inside the villa.

In addition, I discovered that from the third hour after the cocktail party on the night of the incident to 2:30 a.m. the next day, the patrol officers patrolling that area reported that the signal was temporarily lost.

Therefore, during the time of the incident, someone in that area may have used some means to deliberately block the signal there. ”

“It seems like this was an organized and planned crime.”

Roan rubbed his temples, parked the car in the hotel parking lot, and called Chenelle:

“Have you found anything here?”

Chapter 445: Winslow's clues, potion harvest, report and discussion

“We found the work schedule of the service staff on the night of the incident.”

Chenelle on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense and directly stated that she and Winslow had found out the working arrangements of the service staff during the reception in the head maid's room of the villa.

The work arrangement at the beginning of the reception is not important. What is important is the list of people staying in the villa after the reception.

“The work schedule shows that there is no maid named Iona in the list of people who should stay on the night of the crime.”

Chenier looked at the book in her hand and said coldly:

“But there was a maid named Belinda who asked for leave that night due to family matters. Iona took over the position and stayed in the villa that night.”

“Iona?”

Luo An's brows moved slightly when he heard this and asked:

“Is this woman among the 26 victims?”

"have."

Chenelle replied:

“The crime scene report of the trace examination department showed that Iona also died that night in the room where she lived with several other maids.”

“But there's something wrong with this woman's death.”

As soon as Chenelle finished speaking, before Roan could speak, Winslow's voice sounded on the other end of the phone:

“Team leader, after the Trace Inspection Section arrived at the crime scene, they took some photos of each victim's death scene.

There were four maids in the room where Iona lived.

The remaining three-life maids all showed pain on their faces, with ferocious expressions and obvious signs of struggle.

But Iona didn't. Although she also showed pain on her face, she clenched her teeth and lay straight on the bed. It felt more like...”

“It's more like committing suicide by taking poison after successfully committing the crime, right?”

“That's right.”

Luo An's expression moved slightly, and he took in Winslow's next words. While his mind was spinning rapidly, Luo An continued to ask:

“Are there any other discoveries?”

“The three telephone lines for external communication in the villa, two for regular use and one for backup, have all been cut off.”

Winslow mentioned a few clues he found, then took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“Also, team leader, I suspect that there were more than 26 victims and 1 Lexa O'Dell in this villa on the night of the crime. I'm afraid there were others...and not just one person.”

Luo An looked stern when he heard this and said sternly:

“After the on-site inspection is completed, come back and explain in detail!”

"clear!"

After hanging up the phone, Luo An took Michelle back to the hotel suite. No trace of anyone breaking in was found. Luo An was slightly relieved.

Waving his hand to signal Michelle to sort out the diary, Luo An sat down on the chair and began to close his eyes and meditate on the clues to the case.

After pondering for a long time, Luo An came up with several follow-up investigation plans for the case, and decided to adapt accordingly based on the actual situation.

Looking up at the time, Luo An found that Mona and Cheniel would not be back soon, so he closed his eyes again and began to check the system pages in his mind.

The system gave Luo An an [Excellent] rating for his previous performance, and he accumulated ten treasure chests.

After praying to the gods whose names he knew in the East and West, Luo An opened the ten treasure chests one by one.

A total of two bottles of [Featherfall Potion], two bottles of [Analgesic Potion], two bottles of [Hemostatic Potion], one [Scuba Potion], one [Swift Potion], and two bottles of [Danger Sense] were found in the ten treasure chests. Pharmacy].

At this time, in Luo An's system warehouse page, there is [Stamina Potion x6] that can be dispensed almost every day.

【Hemostatic Agent x4】

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x3】

【Strength Potion x3】

【Sensitive Drug x1】

【Analgesic Drug x6】

【Featherfall Potion x2】

【Sleep Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x1】

Seeing the two bottles of [Danger Sense Potion] that he had been thinking about for a long time but never appeared, Luo An suddenly grinned, took them out of the system and poured them into his stomach without saying a word.

After drinking two bottles of [Danger Sensing Potion], Luo An sat on the sofa and waited for a long time, with the corner of his mouth slightly raised, quietly waiting for the new effects brought by these two potions.

But...nothing seems to have changed.

Luo An was full of doubts and remained silent for a few seconds. He then tried to open the "emotional perception" in his mind to chat with Michelle. Only then did he realize that "emotional perception" increased the emotional changes of others a lot.

Michelle's various emotional fluctuations occurred when he answered different questions. After several trials, Luo An found that he could guess the truth or falsehood of what the other party said, just like he did in the poker game, with a success rate of nearly 90%.

Not only that, Luo An then let Michelle throw the pen at him. He found that he could clearly sense whether Michelle really wanted to harm him, and thus made corresponding judgments and reactions.

This ability...

Handing the signature pen back to Michelle, Luo An scratched his head and walked back to the living room, looking down and thinking about the use of this new ability in the future.

Michelle held the signature pen in her hand, looking confused and at a loss. She was silent for a few seconds, and continued to deal with the diary with her head lowered. She had a hunch that there might be important clues in this diary.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Mona, Lacey, Chenelle and Winslow all returned to the hotel suite.

Luo An pulled over five temporarily purchased whiteboards and pasted the photos of the duplex villa, the photos of the 26 victims, and the photo of Lexa O'Dell on three of the whiteboards, and then looked at everyone, said:

“Everyone, please tell me about the clues you have found.”

“I'll come first.”

Lacie was the first to raise her hand, but she didn't say much. She still talked about the causes of death and autopsy reports of the 26 victims.

After Lacey finished speaking, she returned to her seat. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he looked at Mona.

“I checked the monitoring situation.”

Because of his emphasis on personal privacy and his distrust of modern technology, Pranay O'Dell did not install surveillance cameras inside the villa, so what exactly happened in the villa on the night of the incident remains a mystery.

However, security personnel have installed many surveillance cameras outside the villa and at the walls of the designated area.

“After careful observation, I found that there was a problem with the surveillance on the night of the incident.”

Mona showed the surveillance screen on her laptop to everyone. In the third hour after the reception, that is, after the guests had left, the surveillance screen jittered slightly for less than a second.

Mona pointed to the trees in one of the monitoring screens and said coldly:

“From the moment of this shaking, the surveillance cameras were changed, and all the surveillance videos played inside were disguised surveillance videos.”

“Wow, it seems that the other party is also a computer expert.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, then turned to look at Chenier. Chenier straightened up, distributed a dozen documents to everyone, and said while dividing them:

“This is the identity information of the 26 victims and the basic information of their family and friends.

In addition, in the thicker folder at the back, the first page is the list of people at the cocktail party that night, and the following dozens of pages are the identity information of all the people participating in the cocktail party, as well as the basic information of their family and friends. "

Everyone took the thick folder and looked at Chenelle with surprise, wondering how she got all this in such a short period of time.

Chenelle did not laugh, but explained quietly:

"Quite simply, there's no shortage of talent in Las Vegas."

"OK, good work."

Roan didn't ask any more questions. He knew that Chenelle would not cross the line, so he turned to look at Winslow who was sitting next to him, and asked in a serious voice:

"Winslow, you said before that there were other people at the scene of the crime. What exactly happened?"

Chapter 446: The situation outside the villa on the night of the crime, clues

Las Vegas, the living room of a hotel suite.

"I found that the barbed wire fence had been broken outside the duplex villa at the southwest corner wall.

On the road outside the barbed wire fence, traces of cars stopping were also found. "

Hearing Luo An's question, Winslow stood up with a serious face, handed a few photos to everyone, and explained:

“Based on observation, I can confirm that two to three people sneaked into the villa area from this location.

After the incident, they also dealt with their footprints and barbed wire, but the traces cannot be completely erased. ”

Luo An looked down at the photo handed over by Winslow, and could clearly see the traces of someone walking there.

"but why?"

Lacie shook the photo in her hand and asked with confusion on her face:

"Since the maid named Iona has poisoned the people in the villa and committed suicide herself, why do these people still break into the villa?"

Chenier was silent for a second and expressed her speculation:

“Could it be these people who want to rummage through the villa and take away something?”

Winslow added:

“These people may have sneaked into the villa to confirm whether the poison administered by Iona had any effect.

Or the prosecutor could check to see if Iona got scared when something happened and didn't dare to poison her. ”

Michelle next to her thought for a while and expressed her speculation:

“Is there a possibility that it was not the maid Iona who drugged everyone in the villa, but these guys who sneaked into the villa?”

The maid Iona is only responsible for delivering poison to those people one by one. ”

“It's all possible.”

Luo An nodded and confirmed the guesses of several people. The key problem now is that there is no surveillance in the villa. Everyone left this world due to poison and there are no witnesses. Therefore, the situation on the night of the crime can only be reasonably speculated.

Luo An was silent for a few seconds, turned to look at Mona, and asked:

“Mona, are there no clues in the surveillance video about these guys who sneaked into the villa?”

“At present, no.”

Mona shook her head and typed on the keyboard while indicating that the surveillance on the outer wall of the villa had been replaced on the night of the crime. She could not find out who the people who sneaked into the villa were.

In addition, the Odell family's villa is located in a large area with convenient transportation, but there are not many road surveillance cameras and many roads are blind spots. Mona can't find the suspect vehicle at all.

“It's not all bad news, though.”

Mona suddenly stopped what she was doing, turned the laptop around, pointed at the screen and said:

“I calculated the distances between the outside of the barbed wire fence, the road where parking is possible, inside the duplex villa, and the patrol officer who reported the signal loss on the night of the incident.

It is a coincidence that the duplex villa and the locations of several patrol policemen can form a circle.

The road outside the wall happens to be the center of the circle. "

"What a beautiful coincidence."

Luo An chuckled and posted the clues and photos that everyone had compiled on the whiteboard one by one, summarizing as he posted:

"So, on the night of the crime, and in the third hour after the reception, someone used computer technology to replace the surveillance on the villa wall.

Then, a car stopped at the wall in the southwest corner of the villa, and two or three people got out, cut off the barbed wire, blocked the signals in the area, and made it impossible for people to connect to the outside world, and then sneaked into the villa.

Inside the villa, we are currently unable to determine who specifically administered the poison that night and by what means, but the maid Iona is the most likely suspect.

Everyone was poisoned and died. The two or three guys who sneaked into the villa most likely did something else. After doing it, they followed the position of the barbed wire fence, left the area, and drove away without a trace. "

After listening to Luo An's analysis, the agents of the special investigation team nodded. Lacey thought for a while, stood up and asked:

"What should we do next?" Luo An drew a big circle on the photo of the barbed wire fence:

"The most important thing is to find out the identities of the two or three people who sneaked into the villa."

Hearing this, Lacey was about to continue talking when Roan suddenly stopped, looked back at Chenille and Mona, and asked in a deep voice:

“What is the name of the maid who took temporary shifts with the maid Iona that night? Where is she now?”

“The maid's name is Belinda, she is 40 years old and has a son who is in middle school.

Belinda is mainly responsible for the logistics area, so I suspect that Iona, who switched shifts with her, is the one who poisoned me. ”

Chenelle immediately described Belinda's identity. As for where Belinda was now, Chenelle turned her head and looked at Mona.

Mona's fingers flew rapidly on the keyboard, and suddenly she frowned:

“Everyone, since the night of the incident, Belinda took leave and went home, and her new travel and consumption records have not been found.

In addition, his son did not go to school the next day, and both of them are now out of contact. ”

“Fu-k!”

When Lacey heard this, her expression suddenly changed and she cursed. Luo An said without any nonsense:

“Mona, you stay here and use computer methods to see if you can find out the identity information of those people. Chenille, you assist Mona.

But before that, you two first check the last consumption records, call records, etc. of Belinda and her son before they lost contact, and see if you can find any useful clues.

Michelle, please hurry up and find out what happened to that diary.

Winslow, Lacey, come with me and go to Belinda's house immediately! "

"clear!"

The agents agreed with a loud voice and immediately got up to carry out their respective tasks.

The Dodge was speeding down the road in Las Vegas. Winslow was sitting in the backseat inspecting the equipment. Lacey was sitting in the passenger seat, talking to Mona on her cell phone.

“Where Belinda and her son live, there are very few cameras on the road, and there is no surveillance installed in their home.

I checked the records of disappearances and kidnappings in that area and found nothing special. "

Mona on the other end of the phone said quickly:

“I followed Luo An's request and checked the call records between mother and son.

It shows that the night when Belinda took temporary leave, it was her son who called her.

The content of the phone conversation cannot be found, but the whole process from the time her son called to Belinda asking for leave and leaving the villa took less than three minutes.

In several road surveillance cameras with cameras, it can be seen that Belinda has a rather anxious attitude when driving. "

After Mona hung up the phone, Lacey tilted her head and looked at Luo An, who was driving, and guessed:

“So, someone may have kidnapped Belinda's son that night, threatened Belinda with his son, and took a temporary leave of absence from the villa, thus allowing the long-awaited Iona to take her place.”

Luo An was noncommittal, and the car quickly arrived at the residence of Belinda and her son. They lived in an ordinary residential building on the edge of Las Vegas.

At the door of a certain room on the third floor, Luo An, Winslow, and Lacey stood on the left and right sides, counted down to three, and broke into the room together.

There were no corpses in the room as expected, no traces of kidnapping or ransom, or even signs of struggle. There were only normal warm decorations and undisposed kitchen waste.

Lacey picked up a pillow and looked at it. She didn't find anything wrong. She looked at Winslow and shrugged:

“It seems that the situation is different from what I imagined.”

Had Mona not confirmed through road surveillance that Belinda had returned to this community, and they also saw Belinda's car downstairs, Lacey would have suspected that Belinda disappeared before returning home at all.

“Lacie, Winslow, come to me.”

Before Winslow could answer, Luo An's voice suddenly came from the bedroom:

“I discovered something.”

Chapter 447: Fifty thousand dollars, new information the female classmate knows

This bedroom is on the left side of the room. It is quite messy inside. There are many Spider-Man posters on the wall and many superhero comics on the desk.

It is not difficult to guess that this is the room of Belinda's son, Henry, a middle school student.

Selectively ignoring the toilet paper next to the computer and the Pretty Girls DVD under the bed, Winslow and Lacey walked into the room and asked in confusion:

“Roan, what did you find?”

“A bag of money.”

Luo An dug out a stack of U.S. dollars in the mezzanine of the desk. Lacey reached out and took it and shook it. Luo An frowned slightly and said:

“About thirteen thousand dollars, Henry can't get that much pocket money.”

Winslow added:

"Belinda can't give him so much. Her financial situation is not that good yet."

“So, Lacey, go check on the situation of this money and see where Henry got it from, whether he secretly sold illegal drugs or not, and whether it is related to this case.”

Luo An didn't care much about whether Henry, a middle school student, had done anything that violated federal laws. He just wanted to know where the mother and son were now.

As soon as Lacey took the money and turned around, Luo An and Winslow found no useful clues in the room, so they left the room, checked the surveillance and asked the neighbors.

It is a pity that because of advocating "freedom" and "privacy", the surveillance cameras in this building were smashed, and nothing was found from the surveillance.

Belinda's neighbors also had no clue. They had no idea what happened to the mother and her son, and they heard no struggling or shouting.

With the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An could be sure that the neighbors were telling the truth. Just as he and Winslow, who was speechless, were about to leave, a white old woman living on the corner of the first floor suddenly said one thing.

“Belinda and her son, together with a man, left the building that evening.”

Under continued questioning by Luo An and Winslow, the white old woman said that she did not see clearly what the man looked like. She only saw that the man was white, taller than Winslow, but thinner than Luo An.

Roan and Winslow left the building and drove not far when Lacey suddenly called them:

“You two, I found out the source of that money.”

Roan raised his eyebrows, and Winslow was very surprised:

"So fast?"

"certainly."

Lacie on the other end of the phone chuckled and said:

“Except for Henry's fingerprints, each of the money has another person's fingerprints on it. The other person is absolutely inseparable from the money.”

"who's that person?"

"A female classmate of Henry's, Jessie."

"Good afternoon, Jess."

A branch of a business school in Las Vegas, an office.

Winslow was sitting at the door of the office, slowly drinking a cup of coffee. Roan and Lacey were sitting on two chairs in the office, looking at the young girl with long red hair and a little freckles on her face across the table.

"Henry and her mother have been missing for two days. What terrible news."

Seeing Jesse's face full of panic and confusion, Lacey pushed a cup of coffee in front of her, smiled, and asked:

"Don't be nervous, we just found out that you and Henry are very close. You know something about him, right?"

"Henry and I are indeed friends."

Jessie swallowed, looked at Roan and then at Lacey, and said:

"But I don't know anything about him. You know, I'm a girl, and he won't tell me many things."

Luo An chuckled:

"Like that more than ten thousand dollars?"

Jessie was stunned for a moment, quickly retracted her gaze, picked up the coffee, took a sip, shook her head and said:

“Sorry, I don't know what you are talking about.”

Seeing Jess's expression and actions, Luo An didn't say anything, and Lacey laughed directly: "Jessie, deceiving the FBI and lying to the FBI is a violation of federal law.

Except for Henry's fingerprints, every one of the remaining pieces of money has your fingerprints on it. So, were you the one who gave Henry the money? "

Jessie lowered her head and was at a loss. Lacey raised a brow and reached out to pat her shoulder:

“Jessie, give you one last chance to tell us the truth, otherwise we will contact your parents.”

“No! Don't contact my parents!”

Hearing this, Jessie's pupils suddenly shrank and she raised her head and shouted. Looking at the expressionless Luo An, her body trembled violently, and she suddenly lowered her head and started crying.

Luo An: “...”

After a few minutes, Jess's mood gradually stabilized and she told what she knew.

Henry and Jess actually have a closer relationship. The two of them, both of whom have good grades in middle school, have begun discussing where to go to college.

However, if you want to go to college in the Federation, tuition is a big problem. Jess's family is not particularly rich, but it is enough to pay for her to go to college.

Henry, on the other hand, is a single-parent family whose financial situation is very average. If he wants to go to college, the only way is to apply for a college loan.

“A few days ago, Henry suddenly and mysteriously pulled me aside and took out \$50,000.”

Jessie swallowed and said she was shocked and thought Henry had done something illegal.

Seeing that Jessie was worried, Henry patted his chest and said there was no need to be nervous. He made the money online through legal means and there was absolutely no problem.

With Henry's repeated assurances, Jess gradually let go of her anxiety, and the two began to live a life of debauchery after school. In the city of Las Vegas, they spent \$10,000 in the blink of an eye. .

The reason why Jessie didn't dare to admit this was because Henry spent more than half of the ten thousand dollars on her, buying a lot of clothes and jewelry.

Of course, Henry also loved his mother very much, but he couldn't explain the money, so he secretly saved \$20,000 and planned to give it to his mother for a suitable reason after he went to college.

Raising his head and looking at each other at Lacey, Luo An asked quietly:

“What exactly happened to the money that Henry allegedly earned legally online?”

“Henry said that someone told him on the Internet that he called his mother one night and lied that he was seriously ill and asked his mother to go home.

This \$50,000 is a deposit. As long as his mother returns home smoothly, the man will give him another \$50,000. ”

Speaking of this, Jie Qian burst into tears again.

Jessie knew about Henry's mother's work. The case at the O'Dell family villa was so hotly debated that she also heard about it.

Coupled with the fact that Henry lost contact the next day, she was smart and immediately thought of something, but because of fear and the messy thoughts in her mind, she did not dare to speak out at all, let alone call the police. She could only suppress herself. After these few days, A life of fear.

“OK.”

Luo An frowned slightly and nodded. He did not comment on the behavior and actions of the 16-year-old girl in front of him. He asked directly:

“Jessie, the person Henry said he was communicating with online, do you know who he is?”

"have no idea."

Jessie shook her head and then added:

“But I have seen Henry chatting with the other party on the computer. In order to prevent Henry from getting too close to other girls, I know the password of Henry's chat account.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and motioned for Lacey to take Jessie to log in to Henry's chat account. He took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“How is the investigation going on here?”

“Sorry, Chenelle and I haven't found any useful clues yet.”

Then Mona changed her subject:

“But Michelle found some interesting new clues in that diary.”

Chapter 448 Purannai's **** operation, three suspects

Las Vegas, a hotel suite.

Taking Lacey and Winslow back to the suite, Roan walked directly to Michelle and asked:

“What clues did you find in that notebook?”

“...not easy to describe.”

Michelle scratched her head, with a complicated expression on her face, while Mona and Chenelle next to her had cold expressions.

Luo An was a little confused when he saw this, and reached out to take the text that Michelle handed him.

The content of the text is a few passages written and erased by Lakesha's father, Pranay O'Dell.

Feeling that she might not have much time left, Pranay O'Dell decided to eliminate a group of people so that her daughter Lacosa could successfully take charge of those companies and enterprises in the future.

If these people are fired directly and arbitrarily, it may have an adverse impact on the company's business, people's hearts and other situations, and a compensation will also be required.

So Purannai-O'Dell found his long-time friend, one of the three women who temporarily lived in the villa after the cocktail party, the older one among them.

The old woman's name was Krista, and she was a family friend of the O'Dell family. When she was young, she had an unclear relationship with Pranay O'Dell.

Purannai's operation was not complicated. He asked Krista to spend high salaries to hire people he wanted to fire into companies owned by Krista.

After those people chose to change jobs, Purana fired them smoothly.

Some of them have signed non-competition agreements with Purannai-O'Dell's company, so Puranay-O'Dell is also planning to have lawyers sue those who changed jobs over time and demand a liquidated damages from them.

"..."x3

After reading the content in the text, Winslow snorted and said nothing. Lacey was dumbfounded. She never expected that she could still do this.

Luo An threw the text aside, with the same emotion on his face. It is indeed a capitalist country, and the billionaire Pranay O'Dell is really a leader in the capitalist society.

"so..."

Picking up the text that Luo An threw aside, Lacey lowered her head and looked at it carefully, and then had a strange expression on her face:

"Could the murderer of this case be a group of people who were tricked by Pranay O'Dell and Krista?"

Is this a case of revenge? "

"Maybe."

Luo An was noncommittal. He handed Mona the account password he had obtained from the middle school student Jessie and said:

“The person who gave Henry \$50,000 and asked him to pretend to be sick on the night of the crime and trick his mother Belinda into leaving the villa and go home was most likely the same group of people who broke into the villa on the night of the crime.

This is Henry's chat history, Mona, try to find out the other person's true identity. "

"no problem."

Mona took Henry's account password and immediately started tapping on the keyboard with her ten fingers.

The time on the clock has reached six o'clock in the evening. Lacey called the hotel waiter and asked someone to deliver the meal. Luo An and the others continued to analyze the clues of the case around the whiteboard.

Looking at the photos of the victims on the whiteboard, Luo An suddenly pointed at the maid Iona who was suspected of being poisoned, and asked:

“Chenelle, did you find anything on this or that woman?”

“Only find some basic information.”

Chenelle turned around and found a folder, opened it and read:

“Iona, 33 years old, her parents are in Arizona. She is not married, has no boyfriend, her financial status is average, and there are no abnormalities in her consumption records and bank account records.”

Luo An thought for a while and then asked:

“How is Iona's online record? Is there anything wrong with the people she speaks and contacts?”

“Iona in the online world is very average.”

Chynielle explains:

“Iona rarely expresses her opinions on the Internet and spends most of her time browsing shopping pages.

In terms of online social interaction, Iona has almost no friends. She seems to be more traditional and does not like those guys who praise themselves on the Internet. Many men who applied to add her as friends were rejected by Iona. However, Iona's consumption records show that for the past six months, every Wednesday night after get off work, she would go to a coffee shop in southwest Las Vegas to buy a cup of coffee to take away.

But there was no surveillance near the coffee shop. The service staff in the coffee shop only knew that Iona left to the left after shopping. We don't know where she went, and we can't find it. "

Winslow was silent for a few seconds after hearing this, then frowned and said:

“Why does it feel like this woman is hiding herself or avoiding something?”

"I also have this feeling."

After Winslow finished speaking, Lacey came over after ordering her meal, nodded repeatedly and said:

“Iona is not bad looking, has a good figure, and has no shortage of men to chase her, but her love life has been blank.

There is only one possibility in this situation. There is a man who keeps her avoiding her love life. "

Luo An didn't say anything, and Chenier tilted her head with confusion on her face:

"Why can't it be Iona who likes women?"

"Because she is not that kind of person."

Lacie put her hands on her hips, smiled and said confidently:

"Believe me, I can tell at a glance that Iona is definitely not Lesbian."

"..."xN

Before Luo An and others could complain, Mona, who had been busy next to her, suddenly raised her hand and said loudly:

"Everyone, I found out who the guy who chatted with Henry online and gave him \$50,000 was."

Hearing this, Luo An and the other five quickly stood up and came to Mona's side. They lowered their heads and looked at the computer screen. There was a fair-looking white young man inside.

Mona pointed at the computer and introduced:

"Pietro, 23 years old, has never gone to college, his family situation is average, and he is currently unemployed."

"He doesn't look like a guy who could cough up \$50,000."

Luo An complained and asked:

“Can you find out where he got the \$50,000?”

“Of course, it's very simple, and there are unexpected benefits.”

Mona's fingers were flying on the keyboard, and she quickly called up photos of two other people next to Pietro's photo.

Both of them are white, but older. They look to be at least thirty years old.

“The bearded guy on the left is named Daryl, and the guy with the tattoo on his neck on the right is named Hubert. They are both the same age, both 42 years old this year.”

Mona pointed to the photo of two middle-aged white men and introduced:

“Their fathers were neighbors and had a good relationship. Darryl and Hubert grew up together, went to middle school together, dropped out of school together, and joined the army together.

The two left the army at different times, but they got together immediately after leaving the army. Pietro was the son of their comrade.

Records show that the three of them are currently living together. Pietro is unemployed. Hubert and Daryl jointly opened a car repair shop that is about to go bankrupt. The \$50,000 was transferred from an account registered by Daryl. of. "

“It's not just that.”

As soon as Mona finished speaking, Michelle next to her also discovered the clue. She looked at her computer and said loudly:

“Two days before and after the incident in the villa, the car repair shop coincidentally closed for two days.

Furthermore, the normal consumption of the three people on weekdays also stopped during those two days. ”

“It's a coincidence that they have a good closing time, and they also own a car repair shop, and they also joined the army together.”

Roan straightened up and patted Mona and Michelle on the shoulders, grinned, and asked:

“Where are these three gentlemen now? They don't seem to have paid taxes on the \$50,000. Let's go and briefly discuss tax issues with them.”

Chapter 449 Arrest operation, if one fails, then two

Carson City, the capital of the federal state of Nevada, is at the western foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, 50 kilometers south of Reno and northwest of Las Vegas.

The city is mainly engaged in mining, agriculture, forestry trade and other industries. On the west side of the city, there are the Sierra Nevada ski resort and the Lake Tahoe tourist resort, and the scenery is very beautiful.

However, the members of the special investigation team led by Luo An had no intention of enjoying the scenery when they arrived in Carson City. They immediately contacted the local SWAT team after getting off the car, and then headed to a car repair shop in the southern suburbs of Carson City.

According to Mona's investigation, Daryl, Hubert and Pietro were staying at home at this time.

Two black SUVs drove forward quickly, followed closely by a dark personnel carrier.

Roan's SUV was in the middle. Chenelle, who was sitting in the back seat, was checking the equipment carefully, while Mona, who was in the passenger seat, was typing on the keyboard with her head down.

Following Winslow, who was driving in front, and turning into another intersection, Luo An asked:

“Mona, have you found the connection between the three Huberts and the O'Dell family?”

After the three Huberts were identified as suspects in the villa case last night, everyone in the special investigation team began to search for the reasons why they committed the crime.

The bearded Daryl, the tattooed Hubert, and the fair-skinned Pietro, the three of them simply live in two different worlds from the O'Dell family.

If nothing unexpected happens, in this capitalist country like the Federation, the lives of both parties may never intersect in this lifetime.

Because of Pranay O'Dell's dirty tricks recorded in the notebook, Lacey once carefully searched for the connection between the O'Dell family and the three of them, trying to see if the O'Dell family had harmed them, or if their relatives.

But a few hours later, the members of the special investigation team checked all the records of the three Darryls since they were born, and could not find any connection with the O'Dell family.

Except they occasionally buy some food sold by a food company owned by the O'Dell family.

But if you kill your whole family because you feel bad about eating... I feel like this reason is really unjustifiable.

“Sorry, not found.”

Hearing Luo An's question, Mona in the co-pilot shook her head and sighed. Chenille in the back seat saw this and said:

“When we catch these three people and interrogate them, we will know the reason.”

“OK.”

Luo An stopped asking further, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and immediately rushed in front of Winslow's SUV.

A few minutes later, three cars slowly stopped two streets away from Daryl's small apartment where the three of them lived.

The two SWAT team members set off first to check the situation. Luo An sat in the driver's seat, took out his Glock 18, and began to carefully check the equipment.

“Discover the target person.”

Soon, the communicator on Luo An's chest sounded the voice of the SWAT team member:

“There is a target person in the living room on the first floor and a target person in the left bedroom on the second floor. Both of them have pistols beside them.

There is one person left who has not been discovered yet. ”

Luo Anjie tilted his head and looked at Mona. Mona frowned and typed on the keyboard quickly, and quickly answered:

“Street surveillance did not find anyone leaving. I can't find the details of the third person here. He is suspected to be in the basement.”

“OK.”

Since time was running out, Luo An didn't waste any time. He directly pressed the communicator and said:

“The third person is suspected to be in the basement. The two target persons have weapons in their hands. Please be more careful and focus on investigation later.

Now, start taking action! ”

"clear!"

As soon as the words fell, the door of the personnel carrier was opened instantly. A team of fully armed SWAT members, holding blast shields, breaching hammers and rifles, quickly moved towards the target apartment.

Heavily armed Roan, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle followed closely behind. Mona and Michelle stayed in the car to check the situation and prepare for support.

“Act separately!”

There are two doors in the apartment, front and back. Upon seeing this, members of the SWAT team immediately divided into two teams. One team went to the front door, and the other team prepared to block the back door.

Just as the SWAT team members holding blast shields arrived at the front door of the apartment, the communicator on everyone's chest suddenly heard the shouts of the SWAT team members who were responsible for observing the situation in the distance:

“The target person in the bedroom on the second floor has been discovered! They are preparing to attack!”

Hearing this, Luo An did not hesitate and immediately waved his hand:

“Break the door!”

“Understood!”

The SWAT team member holding a door-breaking hammer quickly ran to the front door of the apartment, and without saying a word, he rammed the door hard.

Boom—

The ordinary wooden door was instantly smashed into pieces. The SWAT team members holding the door-breaking hammer quickly retreated. The SWAT team members carrying the explosion-proof shield quickly stepped forward, picked up the explosion-proof shield, knocked down the apartment door, and broke into the apartment. At the same time, they shouted loudly:

“FBI!”

“FBI! Put your hands up!”

Hubert, who was watching TV and drinking beer in the hall, was startled. He subconsciously grabbed the pistol not far away and prepared to attack.

The SWAT team members holding explosion-proof shields did not hesitate when they saw this. They directly followed the action plan, raised their rifles and pulled the triggers on Hubert's limbs.

boom! boom! boom!

Hubert, who was shot, fell to the ground instantly. Luo An didn't say anything. He waved to Winslow and others who rushed into the apartment from the back door to go upstairs and arrest them in the bedroom, while quickly heading to the door of the basement of the apartment.

But Luo An didn't rush in and went straight in. Instead, he took out two shock bombs from his back waist.

Chenelle and Lacey twitched their lips when they saw this, but Luo An pretended not to notice, opened the basement door directly, and threw two shock bombs in.

The moment the shock bomb entered the basement, a roar suddenly came from inside:

“Fu-k!”

Boom!

Boom!

The next second, the shock bomb exploded, and the sound of swearing disappeared instantly. Luo An grinned, immediately opened the door and rushed down the stairs.

At the end of the basement steps, a white young man with a touch of black ash on his face lay quietly on the ground.

Took out the handcuffs and locked up the white young man. Luo An handed him over to Lacey and Chenelle, and then quickly left the basement and headed to the second floor of the apartment.

boom! boom! boom!

At this time, in the bedroom on the left side of the second floor of the apartment, the bearded Daryl was firing continuously, while Winslow and two SWAT members were leaning diagonally opposite to avoid the bullets.

When he realized something was wrong, Daryl closed the curtains in sequence. The two SWAT members outside who were responsible for observing the situation could no longer see clearly what was going on in the bedroom.

“Sonof better than eating.”

Hearing the explosion of the shock bomb coming from downstairs, Winslow, who cursed Daryl in a low voice, grinned and immediately took out a shock bomb from his lower back.

Since joining the Special Investigations Unit, Chenelle and Winslow have started carrying a few shock bombs on their backs every time they go out on a mission.

Seeing this scene, Mona and Lacey were very speechless, while Luo An nodded repeatedly with a smile on his face. It was a success to have a successor.

Taking out a shock bomb, Winslow moved quickly and threw it directly in the direction of the bedroom on the left.

“Shit!”

In the bedroom, Daryl's pupils shrank as he was thinking about an escape plan. While greeting Winslow, he reacted quickly and immediately picked up the magazine of a girl with no clothes on the table next to him, and knocked the shock bomb out of the bedroom. .

Boom!

A white light flashed, the shock bomb exploded in the corridor, and the magazine instantly turned into pieces.

Daryl breathed a sigh of relief and just got up from the ground when he suddenly found two more shock bombs flying towards him in the air.

Daryl: “!*# ¥ ...”

Boom! boom!

The next second, two shock bombs exploded. Daryl only felt a flash of white light in front of his eyes, and then he was pressed on by several people and his hands were cuffed.

“If one is not enough, use two.”

At the stairs on the second floor, Luo An patted Winslow, who had a dull face, smiled, then turned and walked towards the basement.

Chenelle had just called out to Roan, saying she had found something in the basement.

Chapter 450: Interrogation, the roles of the three Pietros in this case

The basement of an apartment in the southern suburbs of Carson City.

Before, he was busy going upstairs to arrest people and did not observe the basement carefully. This time he followed Cheniel's call and returned to the basement. Luo An observed carefully while going down the stairs.

Colorful sensor lights, speakers, projectors, computers with multiple displays, and computer chairs with flashing lights on the back... The decoration in the basement looks very technological, and even the toilet paper on the bedside not far away is sandwiched between in a box with a flashing light.

However, the colorful lights were too flashing, which made Luo An a little annoyed. He reached out and turned on the lighting on the wall, walked to Chenier's side, and asked:

“What did you find?”

“Pietro's laptop.”

Chenelle handed Luan a thick suitcase with a laptop inside.

Chenelle said that she had just discovered that Pietro had hidden it in the wooden sandwich under the bed. After finding it, Chenelle found that it was still warm to the touch, indicating that Pietro was definitely using this machine before they came here. computer.

“But hearing our FBI voice, Pietro's first reaction was to hide it, so there was definitely something wrong with the laptop.”

Roan chuckled, nodded with satisfaction and patted Chenelle's arm, instructing her and Lacey to deal with the scene and take away all the things in the room. Then he turned and left the basement, giving the laptop to Mona.

Beside the SUV, Mona took the suitcase handed to her by Luo An, and her eyes lit up after opening it:

“Wow, it's actually a laptop that I built myself.”

Luo An was a little surprised when he heard this:

"Homemade?"

Mona turned around and went to the SUV to get her laptop and data cable, and said:

“Yes, the guy who assembled this computer is a talented person, but I don't know if the other person has installed his own programs in the system.

For example, if a firewall or incorrect login password is entered, it will explode and self-destruct immediately. ”

“...I'll leave this computer to you.”

Leave the laptop to Mona, and wait for Lacey and Chenelle to finish handling the scene, Roan called the Carson City FBI branch and temporarily borrowed an office and several interrogation rooms.

Luo An doesn't know much about computer technology, but he has great experience in interrogation work.

In the interrogation room on the far left, Luo An and Cheniel pushed open the door and entered. The first person they began to interrogate was Pietro, a 23-year-old young man.

"good afternoon."

Entering the interrogation room, Chenelle sat on a chair with a gloomy face, took out a small notebook and began to record her words.

Roan placed a cup of coffee in front of Pietro, sat sideways on the interrogation table, and asked with a smile:

"This is your first time being arrested by the FBI. How does it feel?"

"not so good."

Perhaps due to squatting in the basement without seeing the sun all year round, Pietro's skin has a sickly pale color.

Looking up at Luo An in front of him, Pietro swallowed, snorted coldly, and said:

"I want to find a lawyer, and I won't say anything until the lawyer comes."

"He is indeed a young man."

Luo An burst out laughing when he heard this, and clapped his hands.

Pietro raised the corner of his mouth when he saw this, and just as he was about to speak, Luo An suddenly put away the smile on his face, and instantly changed it to an extremely serious and gloomy expression. He stared at Pietro with his eyes and said in a serious voice:

“Do you really think that a lawyer will be of use to what you are doing?”

Pietro was startled by the speed and expression of Luo An's face change. He swallowed and was about to speak. Luo An sneered, stood up and walked behind Pietro, saying as he walked:

“Your desktop computer and that laptop are now in our hands. There are many computer experts in the FBI. Who do you think is stronger in terms of your skills and their skills?”

Hearing the words coming from behind him, Pietro lowered his head, his face uncertain.

Upon seeing this, Luo An regained the smile on his face and said to Pietro with a smile: "Since you want to wait for the lawyer, then wait.

But let me remind you, if we open your computer first and find evidence in it, we may not interrogate you later..."

"Wait a moment!"

Hearing this, Pietro was sweating on his forehead. When he saw Luo An preparing to leave the interrogation room while speaking, he finally lost his composure and said loudly:

“I can answer your questions, but I want a release agreement!

No, three acquittals! "

"impossible."

Luo An spread his hands:

"You must have guessed why we arrested the three of you. You have killed so many people, and it is impossible to get a pardon."

“No! We didn't kill those people!”

Hearing this, Pietro's eyes widened immediately and he said with anger:

“You are setting this up! We never did those things!”

Chenelle looked up at Pietro calmly. Luo An's head moved slightly, but his expression did not change. He continued to say expressionlessly:

“Anyone who commits a crime will never admit what he has done in the first place.”

“Fu-k!”

Pietro hammered the interrogation table hard and was silent for a few seconds. He raised his head, stared at Luo An, and said:

“We really didn't kill those people. I can tell you everything, but I want three plea agreements.”

Plea agreements and exoneration agreements are legal provisions with deep federal characteristics.

Plea agreements are applicable to defendants in criminal cases, whether it is murder, robbery, drug trafficking or economic crimes. As long as they sign a plea agreement, the defendant can obtain a series of benefits such as sentence reduction, probation, exemption from prosecution or reduction of criminal liability.

“At present, only you are willing to tell what happened, so you can only sign one plea agreement.”

Roan hesitated for a few seconds and agreed. Pietro nodded helplessly. An hour later, the agreement was signed. Pietro picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip, frowning and saying:

“This matter is actually an order we received in the online world.”

Pietro said that the website was an underground criminal website, which was full of all kinds of illegal and criminal activities.

Pietro didn't dare to touch black criminal orders such as murder, pimping, and exclusive trading. Daryl and Hubert didn't want to touch it, so the three of them had only been taking some gray orders inside.

As time goes by, the development speed of the website accelerates, there are more and more black criminal orders, and naturally there are fewer and fewer gray orders. Life for the three Pietros gradually begins to become difficult.

Some time ago, when Pietro was thinking about what he would do in the future if he left this website, he suddenly discovered a gray order, which was to steal something from a certain villa.

“The employer who placed the order said that he had already investigated the structure of the villa, personnel arrangements, and activities in the villa that day, etc. He only needed someone to steal the items, so the three of us accepted the order.”

When saying this, Pietro cursed in a low voice, and then continued:

“According to the employer's plan and the information given to me, I first established a good relationship with a guy named Henry online.

Using the money our employer gave us, I bribed Henry to pretend to be sick and call his mother home that night.

The employer would then send another woman he found to take over the role of Henry's mother that night, enter the villa and drug everyone's food.

Then the three of us sneaked into the villa and stole those things...”

Hearing this, Luo An frowned slightly and asked:

“You said that the employer asked the woman to give drugs to stun everyone, so why did everyone in the villa die?”